

_. ~ ·

clock, and accommanied Mr. Field years after its discovery by Soduction In the afternoon I walked ou un a trip to Logie Bay, a cove in the Cabot, an almost unknown wilderness. Signal Hill, the peak, of which I have was a very light swell yesterday, our coast about six miles north of this, and which would fain preserve it as a already spoken, forming the northern boat-men preferred waiting for this place. We had a light open wagon, wilderness, in order that no other side of the gateway to the harbor. It pauses of smooth water. The outside en lrish driver and an old stager of branch efindustry may be developed is a mass of old red standstone, rising cove, between the headlands of Sugar a horse, which took us over the ground but that upon which it prevs. in a few minutes less than an hour .--- The fisherman in some cases deliver is devoted entirely to military pur- but exceedingly beautiful, the nearly The road passed through a portion of their fish to the murchants, cured ; in poses. There was formerly a battery, vertical strate of red sandstone shoutthe stunted fir-woods which we had others, the latter purchase the yield as which, being of little use, has been ing like walls to the hight of seve as skirted on the way to Portugal Cove. it comes from the boats, and have the abandoned; also an hospital, which hundred feet above the water. A herand then turned eastward toward the drying done upon their own flakes .- has been converted into barracks for ring net was set inside of the cove, coast, approaching a lofty headland of. The livers are usually sold separately the married soldiers, and a station, and two or three youths in a boat with red sand-stone rock, which is a prom- to those merchants who carry on the whence approaching vessels are signal- a gun, were endeavoring to shout a incut feature in the view northward manufacture of oil. Mr. Archibald, ed to the town. A steep and rugged salt-water pigeon. Our fishermen were from St. Johns. The rolling upland who has gone largely into this busi- foot-path over the rocks led us to the fine, athletic, honest fellows, and I gradually sloped into a narrow valley, ness, has arranged machinery for block-house, out of which rises the should desire no better recreation than with a stream at the bottom. Follow- crushing the livers and steaming them signal-staff, on the apex of the head- to live a month among them, sharing ing this, we descended to a cluster of to extract the oil, instead of the old land. The door was open, the house their labars so far as I might be able, hebing huts at the head of a rocky practice of boiling, which often im- untenauted, and I made my way to and drawing strength from their cove, less than a quarter of a mile in parts an unpleasant flavor to the oil .- the look-out gallery and used the ex- healthy and manly natures. breadth, between the two headlands. By the new process, it is produced in cellent telescope, without hinderance As Governor Darling still continued The shore was every where perpen- a few minutes, and is perfectly pure, from any ene. The panorama from ill his lady appointed an hour vesterdicular, or nearly so, and the huts limpid and tasteless. The dried cod, this point is supreb, embracing the day afternoon to receive the visits of were perched upon the brink of cliffe after having been assorted, are stored town and harbor of St. Johns, the our company, and nearly all of the seventy or eighty feet high, at the in watchouses, ready to be shipped to country inland, clouded with forests passengers called upon her at the bottom of which the sea rolled in and foreign markets. The greatest de- and spangled with blue lakes, as far Government-House. Mr. Salter, her broke in volumes of spray. A steep mand is from Spain, Cuba, and the las the western headlands which rise brother and the Governor's Secretary, foot path descended between the West Indies generally. The whole above Conception Bay. At my feet assisted her in doing the honors of flakes of the fisherman to a gap or town is prevaded by the peculiar oder yawned the throat of the wonderful the mansion. She received us in a split in the rocks, across which was of the fish, which oven clings to the har; Southside Hill, gray and mossy, built the boat-house, a light timber garments of those who deal in them. rose beyond it, with the long, narrow frame-wrok high above the water, and This odor, very unpleasant at first, be- inlet of Freshwater Bay to the left, the Cape of Good Hhope, where provided with falls for hauling up the comes agreeable by familiarity, and and the bold green hills of the coast finally the nostrils cease to take cog- stretching away to Cape Spear. Beboats in rough weather. An old fisherman, who ar peared to mizance of it. St. Jonns is decidedly tween me and the latter point the boats be the only male at home, the other; the most ancient and fish like town in of the St. Johns fishermen swarmed inhabitants having gone off before North America. I saw a men in the over the water, and on a distant hori- pany and their guests, come off at the daylight to their fishing labors, accom- street yesterday whose appearance zon arose the wall of white fog which Colonial Buildings. It had only been pavied us to the boat-house, and poin- and expression were precisely that of marks the boundaries of the Grand determined apon at the dinner on board ted out the spot where a part of it had a dried codfish. Bank. been carried away by the fall of an We returned homeward from Logie I had a strong desire to visit the overhanging mass of rock. We walk- Bay by way of of Virginia Water, the fishing village of Quidi Vidi. at the taken upon themselves the labor of ed along an elastic platform, made by residence of Mr. Emerson, Solicitor- | foot of the lake of the same name, and poles fastened together, to the end, General. This is one of the most on decending Signal Hill took a path a ferment of preparation from morning whence there was a magnificent view charmingly secluded hermitages which which led to the right, along the top of the cove, with its walls of dark-red it is possible to imagine. We first of a range of grassy fields. The peoandstone, fringed with moving lines turned into a stony lane, leading ple of St. Johns account for the name ning was postponed until next week, of foam, and its grand buttress of Red through the midst of a young forest of of the lake by a tradition of an old and all the resources of the place call-Head, as the promoutory is called, fir and spruce trees. As the lane de- Portuguese sailor, its discoverer, who, ed upon to furnished a display which Ring almost perpendicularly to the sconded the trees became tailer and on first beholding it, cried out in his should be creditable to it and to the

their boats outside. A heavy sea also imprisons them, and although there

put by the chair, Malcolm Clark. a poison the life of our physically and leading Pro-Slavery - politician. cried out, "We have the majority," to which a lawyer named McCrea responded. important truth that vice is oftener "It's a lie." Upon this Clark struck McCrea with a club, whereupon, recovering a little from the stuning elfects of the blow, McCrea drew a revolver and shot Clark dead. McCrca fled instantly, hotly pursued by Clark. friends, who sought to kill him on thes spot, but he ran into the river and found protection under the bank, whence he was presently taken by his ; being continually crossed with export- friends and delivered to the comma--der of For Leavenworth for cost of and protection. Anywhere else has life would not have been safe. Thus balked in their attempt to murder McCrea, on the 17th of M.S following a number of border ruffin from Missouri crossed the river at the genuine breed is more frequently Leavenworth and seized Mr. Phillips, the law partner of McCrea, and one of the most intelligent and respectab' citizens of the place, who had give a additional offense by contesting the election in his district, in consequence. of which a new election had buc a ordered by Gov. Reeder. Assist vi by a number of other ruffians resident in tre town, and before the body of the people of the place had time for collect and act, they carried Paillin . across the river-his friends being unable to follow for want of a boatand took him some miles inland o the Missouri side, when they shaved half his head, stripped him nak cd tarred and feathered him, rode him on a rail a mile and a half, put him up at a mock auction, and bid him off to a negro at one dollar. Phillips, how, ever, effected his escape from these villains and returned to Leavenworth where he still remains, in spite of a the threats of further violence agains him if he should not fly the Territory_ But now mark the difference of cir La procedure in these two cases of P..... lips and McCrea. No attempt visitever was made to inflict any pick any

520 feet above the sea. The summit Loaf and Cuckhold's Head, is small

very kind and cordial manner. The Covernor was formerly stationed at he presided for three years over the Colony.

In the evening the grand ball, given to the officers of the Telegraph Comthe James Adger the evening before, and the citizens of St. Johns, who had getting up the entertainment, were in till night. A large private party which had been appointed for the same eve-

spiritually intemperate American people. When shall we learn the illpathological than inherent in the heart, and that a sound body is the surest safeguard against those social evils with which we are threatened. . Our passengers have been investing largely in dogs since our arrival. The pare Newfoundland breed, however, is about as difficult to be obtained in St. Johns as elsewhere, owing to its ed curs of all kinds. Now and then you see a specimen, whose beauty, sagacity and noble animal dignity proclaim him to be of the true blood, but such are held in high estimation and rately offered for sale. In the outports, especially toward Labrador,

met with. Of the fifteen or twenty on board, three or four are very fine animals. They are all jet-black, longhailed and web-footed, but of very different degrees of beauty and intelligence. The prices range from two to ten dollars, according to age and quality. We can truly say, two days hence: Our bark is on the sea." B. T.

PROGRESS OF OUTRAGE IN KANSAS.

The recent murder of Dow-of which, and the proceedings growing out of it. Gov. Shannon has taken advantage to represent she Free State settlers of Kansas as in a state of rebellion-is by no means a singular event in the turbulent history of that infant Territory and of the "border ruffians" who have taken its affairs in charge.

After the Spring election of 1855. several of these personages waited, on Gov. Reeder and threatened to hang him unless he would give certificates of election to the Pro-Slavery men chosen to the Territorial Legislature