

had been assailed, and in a mild, serious tone said, as she leaned down to look in his face, "But, my little boy, I heard you use very bad words; don't you know it is very wicked to swear?" We saw the child as he stood then just before us, his brown, misshapen cap tossed on the top of his white hair, and he bowed his little head on his tattered sleeve to wipe the tears as they flowed afresh at the rebuke of the kind lady.

The two elder boys who had been spectators of the scene immediately said, "We told him to stop—we told him to stop." "But why did you not make him stop?" both the lady and gentleman replied.

We left the lady still talking with the children, while we pursued our way, thinking that she realized indeed a "beauty all about her path," and when in the midst of her daily cares she beheld the quarrelling of children in our streets, she felt linked to them as human beings demanding from her all the good influence she could exert for their welfare—the oppressed to be relieved and the oppressor rebuked.

The lesson taught in those few moments may have its restraining effect for many years: the cruel boy may remember his detection and mortification; and the little child of four or five, whose heart so overflowed with emotion, will not soon forget the gentle lady's words, "My little boy, do you not know it is very wicked to swear?" and perchance the companions who suffered wrong to be done to one whom they could defend may hereafter be more manly. The passer-by could not fail to be impressed with the value of improving those opportunities of usefulness that surround us in the house and by the way.

The wicked children of our streets, those even that cannot be gathered in our Sunday-schools or common-schools, are not beyond the reach of instruction; and a word spoken to them, notwithstanding all the counter influence that is around them, may still sink into their hearts.

The greater their ignorance and wickedness, the greater claims have they upon our sympathy.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

### DARING MODE OF KILLING THE WILD ELEPHANT.

It is an established custom with those who admire and delight in elephant shooting to walk deliberately up to the animal, which generally stands staring at the intruder, or rather foolishly, being, who thus ventures to approach to within, probably, a dozen yards of his trunk! A small brass ball, which never flattens, aimed at the upper part of the head, and particularly at the space over either of the eyes, or at the eye itself, by being fired from beneath, instantly takes effect, and down drops the huge monster to rise no more. If one of the barrels fail, the other almost invariably, and the next moment, does the job. But, for my part, I cannot see any thing deserving the name of sport in thus bagging such game, and at such imminent risk to the amateur; for if he misses his aim, or in some instances unsupported by a steady companion, upon whom he can depend, his destruction is certain, he being much too near when he fires at the elephant, to have a chance of escaping from him, enraged as he must be by being, probably, only wounded.—Yet this is considered here to be noble sport, perhaps because few Europeans have coolness or foolhardiness enough to peril their lives in the forest against such a terrible antagonist.—*Campbell's Excursion, &c. in Ceylon.*

### THE NILE.

The Nile, from the junction of the Tacazze, of twelve hundred miles, to the sea, is without a tributary stream—"example," as Humboldt says, "unique dans l'histoire hydrographique du globe." During this career, though exposed to the evaporation of a burning sun, drawn off into a thousand canals, absorbed by porous and thirsty banks, drunk by every living thing from the crocodile to the pasha, it seems to pour into the sea a wider stream than it displays between the cataracts a thousand miles away. The Nile is all in all to the Egyptian; if it withheld its waters for a week his country would become a desert; it waters and manures his fields, it supplies his harvest, and then carries off their produce to the sea; he drinks of it, he fishes in it, he travels on it; it is his slave, and used to be his god.

Egyptian mythology recognized in it the Creative Principle, and, very poetically, engaged it in eternal war with the desert, under the name of Typhon, or the destructive principle. Divine honours were paid to this aqueous deity; and it is whispered among mythologists that the heart's blood of a virgin was yearly added to its stream; not unlikely, in a country where they worshipped crocodiles, and were anxious to consult their feelings.—*Dublin University Magazine.*

THERE IS NO UNMIXED GOOD IN HUMAN AFFAIRS.—The best principles if pushed to excess, degenerate into fatal vices. Generosity is nearly allied to extravagance—charity itself may lead to ruin—the sternness of justice is but one step removed from the severity of oppression. It is the same in the political world—the tranquillity of despotism resembles the stagnation of the Dead Sea; the fever of innovation, the tempests of ocean it would seem as if, at particular periods, from causes inscrutable to human wisdom, a universal frenzy seizes mankind—reason, experience, prudence, are alike blinded; and the very classes who are to perish in the storm are the first to raise its fury.—*Alison's History of Europe.*

### OLD PSALM TUNES.

THERE is, to us, a touching pathos, and a heart-thrilling expression, in some of the old Psalm tunes, when feelingly displayed. The strains go home, and the "fountains of the great deep are broken up"—the great deep of unfathomable feeling, that lies far below the surface of the world-hardened heart; and as the unwonted, yet unchecked tear starts in the eye, the softened spirit yields to their influence, and shakes off the load of earthly care, rising purified and spiritualized into a clearer atmosphere. Strange inexplicable associations brood over the mind, "like the far off dreams of paradise," mingling their chaste melancholy with musing of a still subdued, though more cheerful character. How many glad hearts in the olden time have rejoiced in the songs of praise—how many sorrowful ones sighed out their complaints in those plaintive notes that steal sadly yet sweetly on the ear—heart, that, now cold in death, are laid to rest around that sacred fane, within whose walls they had so often swelled with emotion!—*Blackwood.*

## CIVIL INTELLIGENCE.

### IRELAND.

The interminable proceedings arising out of the state trials seem to be as far from ending as ever, and those who fondly expected to see O'Connell ere this expiating his offences within the walls of a prison, have been doomed to cruel disappointment. He is still at large,—may more, he is at the present moment in the House of Commons, to oppose with all his might and main the Irish Government's new Registration Bill. The "law's delay" is proverbial, and there would seem to be some truth in the remark of Swift, that laws are like cobwebs which may catch small flies; but let wasps and hornets break through. The motion for a new trial, which was generally looked upon as a legal force before it was made, seems to have had its effect in shaking the opinion of the judges respecting the validity of some of the judicial proceedings under which the traversers were convicted. All sorts of guesses are abroad respecting the point upon which the four judges split, but speculation, however ingenious, can do nothing more in this case than imagine reasons, which, of course, are as plentiful as blackberries on so wide a theme. Certain it is, that after listening to a flood of oratory, which extended over more than a fortnight, the four judges—Pennefather, Crampton, Burton and Perin,—allowed the term to close without agreeing on the law of the case. The chief justice in announcing that the court could not give judgment during the term, expressed his "sorrow" at the delay, a feeling which was, of course, warmly participated in by the Attorney General and the Government. It is understood that the two first named judges take a view of certain mooted points unfavorable to conceding a new trial, and that the other two judges differ in opinion from their learned brethren. Matters will remain in this state of uncertainty until the next term, which commences on the 14th instant. It will then be known whether a new trial will be granted; and if the judges decide in favour of the traversers, such decision will amount virtually to quashing the whole proceedings. Government must either begin *de novo*, or pass a stringent en-

actment respecting monster meetings and the Repeal agitation. If the judges hold the trial to be valid, and refuse a new one, a motion will then be made to arrest judgment until the opinion of the highest Court in the realm—the House of Lords—has been taken on the involved technicalities. This will afford the lawyers' lungs another fortnight's exercise. The Court will then either refuse or grant the motion, and upon that decision rests the question whether the traversers will be sent to gaol on the instant, or whether they will be allowed to remain at large until the decision of the Court above. In the meantime, the object in commencing the persecutions has been answered. The country is tranquil, the agitation has been put down, the rent has dwindled away to insignificance, and all ground for alarm has disappeared. Worse than all as regards the traversers themselves, the Repeal treasury is beggared by the heavy drains which defunding the prosecution has entailed upon it, and from present appearances, not all O'Connell's well-known ingenuity in "raising the wind" will be able to supply the deficiency, if more is wanted. In fact, expenses so enormous as these legal proceedings, would empty the coffers of any exchequer save those of the executive government.

EMIGRATION FROM IRELAND.—*Dublin, April 16.*—The large brig *Governor*, of Limerick, cleared out on Friday for Quebec, with 200 settlers for Canada. In this large company, are some Palatine families from the neighbourhood of Rathkeale. It is stated that considerable numbers of farm labourers are emigrating from the County of Limerick, owing to the impossibility of obtaining employment.

MARRIAGE OF AN OJIBBEWAY INDIAN.—Yesterday morning Alexander Cadoc, or Notten-akin, (the strong wind) was married to Miss Haines, daughter of a carver and gilder, residing at No. 52 George Street, Hampstead Road. The fair bride, elegantly attired, was accompanied by her father, mother, brother, and sister; and the happy bridegroom was attended by his Indian companions, male and female, dressed in full native costume, which had a most wild and grotesque appearance. A great crowd was attracted to witness the singular and interesting ceremony which took place at the church of St. Martin-in-the-Fields. The party occupied several carriages, the coachmen of which were plentifully decorated with white favours. The intention of Cadoc, who is a half caste, his father being a French Canadian, who was confidentially employed at the time of the late war, is, after having completed his engagements here, to return to his own country with his wife. On quitting the church the crowd, who were unable to obtain admission, set up a loud cheer, as the bridal party entered their respective carriages, and the curiosity of the public was so great to catch a glimpse of the married couple, that it was with the greatest difficulty the police were enabled to clear the way for their progress homewards, where a breakfast for a large number of their friends had been provided.

SLAVERY IN CUBA.—we are aware of the shocking cruelties inflicted lately on the slaves in Cuba; but it will be instructive to read the report of a Spanish looker-on, and to hear his opinion of the effect of such cruelty:—"Havannah, Feb. 28.—In my last letter I informed you of the movements of ourselves here, where fear and distrust are augmenting every day, because we do not see the Supreme Government take any measure capable of saving us; on the contrary, we clearly perceive that we are conducted towards a precipice. The whole island is undermined; new accomplices are daily discovered in the sugar mills, and the negroes seem determined to carry their conspiracy to the end. The punishments have been horrible, we may say barbarous. Many have perished under the lash. Eleven were sentenced lately by the court-martial to be shot, and afterwards burnt. The negroes on the sugar mill of Quevedo were to rise on the 11th, but the conspiracy was discovered; and after the slaves had confessed, they were asked where they had concocted the plan; their answer was, 'At the Savanna, while witnessing the execution of their comrades?' You will naturally ask what plans have the Government pursued. The authorities say that measures have been taken; but nobody knows them—nobody sees them, and the peril augments every day. Meanwhile the introduction of slaves is increased, 1,004 blacks have been entered at once. I have been assured that the English have withdrawn