

Maroons of similar memory. With these implements of husbandry, tools and materials for building huts, together with a soldier's ration for six months and some certain articles of clothing, under the expectation that by a more direct idea of property they might be induced to become industrious. But with all these advantages, at the end of the first six months they were, for the most part, as destitute as when they first landed; and during the ensuing winter, not having hospital accommodations, many were cut off by the frost.

As late as the last winter, they were provided for in money from a charitable fund in the town of Halifax, for certain comforts, as flannels, eatables, &c; but although it is now twenty years since they were placed upon the spots of ground they occupy they have formed no community, to the leader or principal of which the money appropriated last winter could be safely given.

I think the forgoing may be considered as affording the best practical opportunity of testing the doctrine of immediate emancipation. I believe it to be an eternal truth, that unenlightened man is unqualified for self government. The blessings of freedom can only be found where intelligence is diffused. Laziness and ignorance are nearly allied to impotency of character; and before the blessings of liberty are bestowed, we should be certain in what manner they may be improved. I am, dear sir, with respectful consideration.

W. ANDERSON, M. D.

From the Portland Advertiser.

LETTER FROM MR. BROOKS. THINGS IN ENGLAND.

June 1835.

"A truce to essays. I am on the wing again. You may consider me on the road to London, mounted on an English coach—they never say *stage* here that's a Yankeeism, and marks an American in England. *Stage coach* they sometimes say—never "driver," but always "coachman." Yes, you may consider me on a stage coach, being galloped off to London from Portsmouth, (72 miles) in 7½ hours, including stoppages; fare 12 shillings (about three dollars) without the coachman, who comes in for 50 cents more. You see I am particular as a guide-book. The fact is, these are very little things that every body wants to know, and therefore I have treasured them up; and now, if any one will take the trouble to draw comparisons, he will see that land-motion is about the same in England as in the Northern States, and cheaper than it is in the Southern. Steamboat fare is dearer. In land-carriage, the English are a century ahead of us, in comfort, expedition, certainty of motion, &c. &c. In steamboat carriage, we are little more than a century ahead of them—and as much better as their carriages and horses as than

ours, so much the worse are their steam-boats."

"One of the new sights that first strikes an American eye, is the number of the red coats—of officers and soldiers that he meets with in the old world. Having been in Halifax and New Brunswick, I was partially prepared for such an exhibition. The red coated soldiers and blue coated officers throng the streets in Portsmouth. One meets with them every turn he takes. Indeed it is no wonder that the English find little difficulty in procuring recruits, and the best of them too; for the poor fellow here must have a very bad taste, not to exchange his doubtful condition in life and his rags, for a red broadcloth coat, and cap, and trimmings, with enough to eat, and but little to do.

"Another of the new sights is the servants in their rich liveries. The gentlemen's servants of England look very like our dandies, and the gentlemen somewhat like our waiters. Indeed, one's ideas of propriety are often wonderfully puzzled. These servants are such well dressed fellows, in such fine broadcloth, with so many trappings, that I have to pucker up my mouth twice before I can ask them to do a job. I cannot tell servant from master, and therefore I often go wanting. Opposite my hotel in Portsmouth, a fellow has often popped his head out, who interests me much. He has on a powdered wig, scarlet breeches, silk stockings, silver buckles and a coat covered all with embroidery and spangled buttons. If I had not had a hint or two, I should have taken him for the Duke of Wellington. He looks very like, the wig excepted, our Major Generals of militia on a muster day. It would be a long while before I could make up my mind to ask such a piece of furniture to do any thing in a servile way. His master, whom I have since seen, dresses very like some of our plain men—and herein is a lesson for a man-lover of fine dress, that he is playing in America the very same part that a master makes his livery-servant play in England. And here is another lesson, too, for us. How ridiculous is that silly imitation of livery in the Northern States—it is well enough in the Southern, in another condition of society. When an American livery is such a miserable beggarly imitation of the rich and costly dresses one sees here—when an Englishman, too, can put on his livery crest of the arms of his family; whereas, we republican Americans cannot, for the life of us, tell what families we came from; a large majority of us having no families at all. When we have the coat of arms, let us don the livery and not before."

There are many little things all along the road, to remind me that I am in a foreign country. The *eagles* no longer answer my purpose. The *sovereign* and the *crown* have taken their places. Instead of dollars and cents, the talk is all of shillings and pence. A different law of the road prevails, directly the reverse of ours. The coachman pass-

es all carriages on the right-hand instead of the left.

To be continued.

The General Convention of Delegates from the Temperance Societies throughout the Country assembled in the Province Building yesterday. The Solicitor General was called to the chair—and after an Address, on the subject of Temperance had been read by Beamish Murdoch, Esq. several Resolutions were passed, having been supported by appropriate remarks from the movers.—Nov.

Post Office, Halifax,
14th October, 1835.

The Mail for England by H. M. Packet Reynard, will be closed on Tuesday evening next, at 5 o'clock.

MARRIED

On Saturday last, by the Venerable Archdeacon Willis, Mr. Henry Browne, of London, to Margaret Hawthorn, fourth daughter of Mr. Jacob Kuhn, of Cole Harbour.

At Kentville, on the 8th inst. by the Rev. George Struthers, Mr. Thomas Lydiard, to Luanna, daughter of Dr. Isaac Webster, of that place.

DIED

Tuesday evening, after a lingering illness, Mr. William H. Rogers, in the 42d year of his age, for many years in the Engineer Department.

Monday morning, aged 6 months, Charles Mosse, only son of Mr. E. A. Moody.

Tuesday morning, Capt. Alex. Strachan, youngest son of Mr. William Strachan, in the 20th year of his age.

Friday, John Wm. Dupuy, in the 30th year of his age, son of the late Mr. John Dupuy.

Saturday morning, John M. Colla, Esq. for many years Fort Major of Halifax, and Adjutant Gen. of Militia.

This morning, Samuel G. Smith, second son of Mr. A. J. Smith, aged 11 years and six months.

At Yarmouth, on the 9th instant, Samuel Sheldon Poole, Esq., one of the oldest settlers of that Township.

PUBLIC THANKSGIVING.

A solemn season of public worship is appointed to be held in the Granville-Street Church, in gratitude to Almighty God in mercifully preserving this community during the present season, from the dreadful scourge with which they were visited this time last year. The services will commence with prayer on Saturday next, at 3 o'clock, P. M. Preaching in the evening. On Sunday, the regular three services, and on Monday also such services as shall be announced on Sunday. September 16