

"Poh," said he, "let the silliest pass first." When he entered Africa, to aid the king of Tunis against Barbarossa, he commenced operations by the siege of the Goletta. Knowing by experience that watchfulness is the soul of great enterprise, he visited his camp frequently. One night, pretending to come from the Moorish side, he advanced cautiously to a sentinel, who at once cried, "Who's there?" Charles answered, disguising his voice, "Be silent and let me pass, and thy fortune is made." The sentinel, taking him for one of the enemy, answered by firing his arquebuss at him. Luckily he missed his aim, when the emperor discovered himself, and liberally rewarded his trusty soldier.

DRAMATIC GASTRONOMY.

Of all theatrical illusions, the falsest, the most cruel to all actors who are *bons vivans* is one of those comedies wherein the plot is unravelled at a fictitious banquet of pasteboard fowls, wooden pies, and stuffed fishes. What a woful grimace the poor artist must make when obliged to indulge his appetite upon dainties which have been twenty or thirty years in the theatrical larder; or when, in the middle of a thrilling couplet of champagne, he is forced to swallow whole bumpers of Setzer water, which are to bring on an intoxication as fictitious as the beverage that produces it. Oh! how I pity the gourmet actor! The wretched man lives only on falsehoods, and the cup of life yields him but bitterness! Among those who have left a name in the drama, many did not easily submit to this fantastic diet. Martin, the renowned tenor of the Opera Comique, when he played in the "Nouveau Seigneur du Village," insisted upon the management supplying a dinner of real *flesh and fish*, and, above, a bottle of genuine chambertin, in the memorable duet in which he tastes that excellent wine. Hypolyte, the actor of the Vaudevilles, made a similar agreement for *Pierrot*, or the *Diamant perdu*, and the consequence was, that he drank a bottle of champagne a night, and left the theatre drunk one hundred and fifty nights. It was the part he liked best, which made Desaugiers, the author of the piece, observe that he would prefer playing it to having written it. A witty actress of one of our secondary theatres is, it is said, in the habit of providing delicate dishes and wines at her own expense when dramatic pieces *à soupers fins* require her presence in table scenes. She is a person who loves but genuine nature, and I declare that I respect her and her talents, which all Paris appreciates as well as her sprightliness. As for the unfortunate *figurans* who are stationed, though in general provided with good appetites, round a table chimerically loaded with artificial flowers and hams, truffled turkeys, and fragrant pineapples, all stuffed with straw or hay, I know of no situation more woeful, and would willingly put my name to a petition tending to procure the reform of so inhuman a custom.—Besides, by substituting truth for falsehood, the managers of treatres would unconsciously become the preservers of their actresses' morality; for, by offering them a real repast, they would prevent their being tempted, after the play, to a good supper at *Vefour's* or *Very's*.—*La Gastronomie.*

HORSES.

Horses are not infrequently impeded in their progressive motion by the injudicious and merciless use of the whip and spurs. Sluggish horses require the application of the persuaders, but they should be used with judgment; with a free-going nag, severe punishment must be highly injurious—a touch with the steel near the finish of a closely-contested struggle, may perhaps answer the purpose, but for what may be called the systematic and savage application of the steel and the lash, we entertain an invincible antipathy. The horse, though far inferior on the score of sagacity to the elephant, and the various ramifications of the dog, is nevertheless aware when he is unnecessarily or too severely punished. Clinton, a little short-legged chesnut horse, having been whipped and spurred freely by Spring (his rider) testified his dislike to the man ever afterwards: he would not allow Spring to give him a can'er prior to starting, and when Spring attempted it, the horse generally contrived to throw him, as we have witnessed; in consequence one of the stable boys was placed upon him for this purpose; and even when at length, with the assistance of two persons (one on each side of his head) he was got to the starting post with his jockey on his back, he went off in a very savage manner, and ran as unkindly as possible. Scott punished Mundig in his successful race for the Derby most unsparingly, but we are not aware that he ever rode him afterwards; in fact Mundig was destroyed as a racer by that very struggle. The celebrated Plenipotentiary, after his race for the Doncaster St. Leger, could never afterwards endure the presence of Conolly. Aware of the extraordinary powers of Plenipo, Conolly had betted heavily on him, and was no doubt much surprised when he rode him for this stake, to find that the horse was not in his own form, whether from the administration of laudanum, or from being otherwise "doctored," to use a favourite expression of John Scott, is not for us to say; but, provoked at the prospect of losing his money, Conolly applied the persuaders most unsparingly, and the horse did not forget the unnecessary punishment; whenever afterwards Conolly came into the stable, Plenipo became excited, and would have repaid the punishment with interest had he been able to reach the object of his unconquerable aversion.

THE SOUL OF LICENTIAE PETER GARCIAS.—Two scholars, on their way from Pennafield to Salamanca, being thirsty and fatigued, sat down by a spring they met with on the road: there while they rested themselves, after having quenched their thirst, they perceived, by accident, upon a stone that was even with the surface of the earth, some letters, already half effaced by time and the feet of flocks that came to water at the fountain: having washed it, they read these words in the Castillian tongue: "Here is interred the soul of Peter Garcias." The younger of the two students, being a pert coxcomb, no sooner read this inscription, than he cried with a loud laugh, "A good joke, i' faith! here is interred the soul—a soul interred! Who the deuce could be the author of such a wise epitaph?" So saying, he got up and went away, while his companion, who was blessed with a greater share of penetration, said to himself, "There is certainly some mystery in this affair; I'll stay, in order to unriddle it." Accordingly, his comrade was no sooner out of sight, than he began to dig with his knife all around the stone,—and succeeded so well, that he got it up, and found beneath it a leathern purse, containing a hundred ducats, and a card, on which was written the following sentence, in Latin: "Whosoever thou art, that hast wit enough to discover the meaning of the inscription, inherit my money, and make a better use of it than I have done!" The scholar rejoiced at his good fortune, placed the stone in its former situation, and walked home to Salamanca with the soul of the licentiate.

NAPOLEON AT TOULON.—Very few persons are aware that, during the siege of Toulon, Bonaparte had nearly all his family near him, in the department of the Var. His mother, with his brothers and sisters, came at first to Beausset, about two leagues from Toulon, in order to be as near him as possible; but, as the frequent sorties of the besieged endangered their safety, he advised them to retire to a greater distance. The family, so soon to be metamorphosed into kings and queens, travelled on foot to the little village Maounes, where they lodged for some time in a tavern of small pretensions. M. Gaillard, who was their host, is still living; and points out to travellers the room occupied by Madame Mère and her daughters, Eliza, Pauline and Caroline, and another in which slept Lucien, Joseph, Louis, Jerome, and their uncle, afterwards Cardinal Fesch. They lived sparingly, except when the young artillery-officer could slip away to see them; and bring them what little money he could save out of his pay; then there was always a little family party.

In contemplating the broken parts of the statues in the Vatican, one thinks one sees the field of battle where time has fought against genius, and those mutilated limbs attest its victory and our losses.

I know only two beautiful things in the universe—the starry heaven above our heads, and the sentiment of duty in our hearts.

The genius of man is creative when observant of nature, but only imitative when not copying it.

Dulness is less disagreeable than pretension.

THE PEARL.

HALIFAX, SATURDAY MORNING, MARCH 7, 1840.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.—Items a few days later than those of our last have been received by way of New York. Their import may be briefly told.

The money market had improved,—and the business of the manufacturing districts was reviving.—Apprehensions of Chartist riots had subsided.—Rumours of ministerial changes existed, but on what authority does not appear.—The new Post Office system was working well, as was to be expected, and hoped. A daily increase was experienced. The Post Office alteration is one of a purely benevolent character,—it had its bitter opponents, and its swarm of sneerers, as all other benevolent measures have had,—but its success, we trust, will put them to silence, if not to shame.—An expedition to go up the Niger had been arranged. Three iron steamers are to be employed.

Nothing of interest appears from the Continent of Europe.

COMMUNICATIONS.—We are pleased to find original articles copied from the Pearl into other periodicals, as it is, to a certain extent, an evidence of that currency which is the result of sterling qualifications.—The chaste and pathetic compositions of our respected correspondent, J. McP. have frequently come back to us in our exchange papers,—and this week we have, in the Montreal Transcript, "The Village Maniac," which appeared in last original Pearl. Its sweet couplets strike our eye again, as a remembered strain of music does another sense:

"To-morrow soon will quiver,
In flickering beams o'er sparkling rill and river."

How admirably the sound and sense here seem to agree. It would be difficult to bring out the effect of a summer's sun, by means of words, more happily.

An article of a former original Pearl, entitled "Alice Ware," has been copied, notwithstanding its length,—and another called a Legend, or the Nine Tailors, has been re-published in several periodicals. We were rather surprised to see it in a late Fredericton Sentinel, under a new title, cut into numerous paragraphs, and without credit. We by no means charge the peculation on Mr.

Ward,—he copied it, no doubt, from some honest American vehicle, where it had been put through the slight transformation, and its filiation disallowed.

These are a few instances among many, of the currency of Pearl contributions,—we hope to be able, by and bye, to make more abundant and richer additions to the literature of the day.

MECHANICS' INSTITUTE.—Mr. McKenzie delivered a lecture on Gas-light, last Wednesday evening. The lecture was highly interesting, giving a view of human intellect in seeking out improvement, of various modes of artificial light, and of gas-light particularly. On the latter part of the subject much interesting information was given, explanatory of the mechanism of Gasometers, &c. and of the comparative cost of candle, oil, and gas light.—A gentleman present announced that a Halifax Gas Company, was in course of formation, and that its completion might be expected to be communicated to the public in the course of a few days.

George R. Young, Esq. will lecture next Wednesday evening on the Agricultural Capabilities of the Province.

LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC ASSOCIATION.—The subject of discussion last Monday evening, was, Should the European powers have interfered to prevent the subjugation of Poland;—it was decided in the affirmative.—The question for next Monday evening is, Was the payment of £20,000,000 Sterling, by the British Government, for the abolition of Slavery, justifiable, in reference to the poor of Great Britain.

MARRIED.

On Tuesday evening, by the Rev. Mr. Stoops, Mr. W. H. Rudolf, to Anna, eldest daughter of Mr. Alexander Knight, both of this town.
At Cornwallis on the 17th Feby. by the Rev. Mr. Grantham, Wm. C. Campbell, Sheriff of King's County, to Miss Anna Maria Cogswell, fourth daughter of Mr. Oliver Cogswell.
At Wilnot, on the 11th ult. by the Rev. Mr. Owen, Mr. Edward E. Armstrong, of Falmouth, county of Hants, to Eliza Ann, eldest daughter of Major E. Phinney, of the former place.
At River Phillip, on the 6th ult. by the Rev. J. C. Cogswell, Mr. David McCoranek, to Miss Hannah Dickerson, of Wallace.
At Maccan, on the 30th ult. by the Rev. G. Townsend, Mr. James Harrison, to Miss Mary, eldest daughter of the late Mr. Owen Lewis, of Parrsboro'.
At the same place, on the 6th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Clark, Thomas Bacon, Esq. of Windsor, to Mrs. H. Kiever, relict of the late Mr. David Kiever, of Nassau.

DIED.

On Saturday evening last, Mr. Thomas Whittemore, a native of New York.
On Monday, after a painful illness, Mrs. Charlotte O'Byrne, aged 55, relict of the late Lawrence O'Byrne, and only daughter of the late James Kavanah, Esq.
At L'Ardoise, near St. Peter's, Cape Breton, Edward Kavanagh, Esq. aged 42 years, his urbanity of manners and hospitable disposition endeared him to a numerous acquaintance by whom his death is sincerely regretted.
On Monday, 24th Feby. after a short illness, Martin Bourne, aged 55 years, leaving a family to mourn the loss of an affectionate parent.
On Tuesday evening last, Ellen, daughter of the late Thomas Hallihan, aged 17 years.
Suddenly at Granville, the 23d inst. in prospect of a blissful immortality, Mary, wife of Mr. David Foster, leaving a kind husband and six small children to lament their loss of a kind mother and her connexions and the neighbourhood a valuable friend.

FESTIVAL OF ST. PATRICK.

THE Sons of the Emerald Isle, and members of the Charitable Irish Society and their friends, will celebrate the Anniversary of their Tutelar Saint, on the 17th of March, by dining at Mason's Hall, at 6 o'clock.

Tickets to be obtained at the Store of Messrs. T. & E. Kenny; those intending to dine will please apply for tickets before the 14th instant.

J. B. UNIACKE, Esq. President.

JAMES FITZGERALD, Secretary.

March 7.

NEW BOOK-STORE.

NO. 88 & 89, GRANVILLE STREET.

THE Subscriber has just received, and offers for Sale as above, cheap for Cash or approved credit:

- Dilworth's, Fenning's, Carpenter's, and other Spelling Books,
- Murray's and Lennie's Grammar,
- Pot, Foolscap, Demy, and Post Papers,
- Red, Black, and Blue Writing Inks,
- Printing Ink in cannisters of 8 and 16 lbs.
- Coloured and Demy Printing Paper,
- Scott's Poems,
- Keith on the Use of the Globes,
- Bibles and Prayer Books, handsomely bound in Morocco,
- Very cheap School Books, with plates—and Testaments,
- Murray's Introduction and Sequel,
- Campbell's Rhetoric—Blair's Lectures,
- Johnston's and Walker's Dictionaries,
- Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress,
- Do. with notes,
- A large collection of handsomely bound Miscellaneous Works,
- Steel slip Pens,
- Indian Rubber and patent regulating Spring Pens,
- Toy Books—a great variety,
- Pope's Homer, and Cowper's Poems,
- Paints and Paint Boxes,
- Camel Hair Pencils,
- Lead Pencils, and Indian Rubber,
- Sealing Wax and Wafers, and Wafer Stamps,
- Wafer Seals, with mottos and names,
- Copy Books, Memorandum Books, Ledgers, Blotters, &c.
- Slates and Slate Pencils.

Orders from the country thankfully received and punctually attended to. A liberal reduction made from the retail prices to persons sending orders to the extent of £5; and also a discount all Cash purchases.

ARTHUR W. GODFREY.

February 22.