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Weekly Almanack.

Feb.—1840.	Sun Rises.	Sun Sets.	Moon Rises.	Full Sea.
19 Wednesday	6 53	5 33	8 9	0 10
20 Thursday	6 52	5 35	9 16	0 40
21 Friday	6 51	5 36	10 23	1 11
22 Saturday	6 50	5 38	11 30	1 44
23 Sunday	6 49	5 39	Morn.	2 21
24 Monday	6 47	5 40	0 36	3 4
25 Tuesday	6 45	5 41	1 40	3 56

Last Quarter 25th, 6h. 11m. morning.

BANK OF NEW-BRUNSWICK.
Thomas Leavitt, Esq., President.
Discount Days .. .. *Tuesdays* and *Fridays*.
Hours of Business, from 10 to 3.
Bills or Notes for Discount, must be left at the Bank before three o'clock on the days immediately preceding the Discount Days.

COMMERCIAL BANK OF NEW-BRUNSWICK.
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Committee for February:
R. M. Jarvis, G. T. Ray, Mark Dole.
☞ All Communications by Mail, must be post paid.

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Office open every day, (Sundays excepted,) from 10 to 3 o'clock.
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The Garland.

From the Boston Mercantile Journal.

THE LEXINGTON.

A little boy, four years old, was found in the boat, frozen; with both hands pressed against his ears—the emblem of helplessness in suffering.—*Correspondence of the Boston Recorder.*

Night's dream pursueth me by day;—
Still fancy doth behold
Those upraised hands, to keep away
The pitiless, keen cold.

Oh, boy! thy suffering toucheth me
Yet more than those who met
With manhood's stoic constancy,
The doom that them beset.

More eloquent thy helpless woes
And thy imperfect pain,
Than all the mightier pangs of those
Who battled fate in vain.

For in the terrors of that hour
Thou couldst not understand
How *she*, whose watchful, shielding power,
Was constantly at hand

To screen thee from the stormy strife,
Which mortals here betide,
How *she*, who, to protect thy life,
Would willingly have died,

Could see thee in that icy boat,
Nor fly to save, nor why,
'Mid those strange horrors doomed to float,
Thou shouldst be left to die.

Methinks as Cold around thy frame
Its dreadful mantle flung,
And chilled thy heart, thy mother's name
Dwelt on thy moaning tongue.

What thoughts of rescue briefly past,
What fears, 'twere vain to say;
Didst thou expect her till the last,
To snatch her child away

From the insidious, fatal sleep
Of those who sleep to die?
From the expectant, eager deep,
That, frowning, curled on high?

And, frantickly, her babe from harms,
(To save such wealth too blest,)
To clasp within her straining arms,
And hush upon her breast?

Too busy *she* to heed thy fate!
She too has work With Death!
On child and mother angels wait,
To take the parting breath.

Oh, boy! the separation made,
Was short, indeed, to thee;—
A sigh—and on that bosom laid,
To rest eternally! W. B. T.

Woman.—Here is a little item for the ladies. We clip it from an exquisite poem in the Albany Advertiser.

O how bright
Is woman in her beauty; she combines
All charms possessed of nature; the light cloud
Wreathing its folds across the smiling blue,
Is not more graceful than her gliding step,
The gem is not more brilliant than her eye,
The bird's note more melodious than her voice.
She is a shrine where man should bow him down,
Forget his paltry mean-soul'd love of self,
And in the sunlight of her purity
See the dark shadows of his own vile heart.

From the Toronto Christian Guardian.

A General Council of the Chiefs, representing twelve Indian settlements, was held at the River Credit, commencing on the 16th inst. and closing on the 24th instant. During the sittings of the Council, the principal Chiefs of the Six Nations of Indians, residing on the Grand River, met their Chippeway brethren; and after smoking the Pipe of Peace together, solemnly renewed the treaty of friendship originally entered into by their forefathers. The Wampum Belts, the memorials of the treaty, were exhibited, and the "talks" contained in them were minutely rehearsed. We understand that it was truly pleasing to witness the good feeling displayed by all parties on that occasion. It was stated that the object their forefathers had in view in making this treaty was to prevent the shedding of blood.

The Council passed several resolutions on subjects connected with their temporal welfare; some of which have been submitted to the Government for consideration. On Monday, the Chiefs in a body waited upon the Governor General, and presented an Address to His Excellency. The Chiefs also presented an Address to His Excellency Sir George Arthur.

The above particulars we have obtained from the Rev. Peter Jones, Indian Chief and Missionary. The Addresses and appropriate Replies are given below. While some documents which have proceeded from the pen of the Governor General, show him to be an experienced and able statesman, His Excellency's reply to the Indians indicates a versatile talent, a refined taste and genius, and an elevated moral feeling, which none can fail to appreciate and admire. Mr. Jones has informed us that the Indians are greatly delighted with it, especially with the phrase—"the ears of the Queen will ever be open to the prayer of her Indian children, and her hand ready to help them." The Address of the Indians to His Excellency is also characteristic and beautiful. The following are copies of the Addresses and Replies:

To our Great Father the Right Honorable Charles Poulett Thomson, *Governor General of British North America, &c. &c.*

The Address of the Ojebway nation of Indians residing at the River Credit, Rice Lake, Aldersville, Mud Lake, Balsom Lake, Narrows, Snake Island, Coldwater, Saugeeng, St. Clair, and Muncey Town, in General Council assembled.

Father,—We, the children of our Great Mother the Queen, who sits beyond the great waters, beg leave most respectfully to approach you, our Great Father, for the purpose of congratulating you on your safe arrival on these shores, and upon your assumption of the Government of this Country.

Father,—We are the original proprietors of this country, on which your white children have built their towns, and cleared their farms.

Father,—Our people were once numerous, free and happy, in the enjoyment of the abundance which our Forest, Lakes, and Rivers produced.

Father,—When the white man came into our country our forefathers took him by the hand, and gave him land on which to pitch his wigwaum. Ever since that time he has continued to flow to our shores, and now the white man is greater and stronger than your Red Children.

Father,—For many years we have been made very poor on account of the introduction of the firewaters, and other evils, amongst us, which have killed and ruined many of our fathers.

Father,—About sixteen years ago the words of the Great Spirit were preached to us by the Methodists; we opened our ears, and the Good Spirit opened our hearts to receive the Gospel, and we are now happy to inform your Excellency that great changes have since taken place amongst our people. We have forsaken our old ways, and evil habits, and are now trying to live like good christians and good farmers. We have chapels, schools, houses, and fields; these things make our hearts very glad.

Father,—The presents we receive from our good Queen are of great benefit to us and our people, and we beg to convey to Her Majesty through your Excellency, our unfeigned gratitude for the same, which we hope may be ever continued.

Father.—We rejoice to assure your Excellency, that we are perfectly satisfied and contented to live under the good and powerful protection of the British Government, who have already proved, by repeated acts of kindness, that they are the true friends of the red man; and we shall ever hold ourselves in readiness to obey the calls of our great Mother the Queen.

Father,—We are also glad to state that the fame of British generosity has spread far to the west, and many of our red brethren living within the territory of the United States have expressed a desire to settle in the dominions of our great Mother the Queen.

Father,—As Her Majesty had been pleased to send a Chief of your exalted station and wisdom, for the purpose of arranging and settling the affairs of these provinces; we lift up our hearts to the Great Spirit above, that He may bless your important undertaking, and make you a great blessing both to the white and red men of this country, so that our children after us may rise up and call you blessed.

Father,—We now shake hands with you in our hearts, in which all our warriors, women, and children unite. This is all we have to say.

(Signed by all the Chiefs of the several Tribes above mentioned.)

In General Council held at the Credit, *January 24th*, 1840.

THE GOVERNOR GENERAL'S REPLY.

My Children,—I am well satisfied that the selection which your great Mother the Queen has made of a Governor to rule over you is pleasing to you.

When the Queen hears the sentiments of affection which you express for me, her heart will be glad; for she remembers the services which you and your fathers have rendered to her fathers, and she will rejoice that their spirits remain with you.

Be assured that the ears of the Queen will ever be open to the prayers of her Indian Children, and her hand ready to help them.

My Children,—It gives me great pleasure that the word of the Great Spirit which has been preached to you, has already taught you to shun your enemy the fire-water.

You do right to cherish those good men who have settled among you to bring you a knowledge of that Great Being whom we all adore, and to whom the red man is no less dear than the white. Following their lessons you cannot fail to attain to happiness, and to become good subjects of your great Mother the Queen.

My Children,—I bid you farewell!

To our Great Father Sir George Arthur, *Lieut. Governor of Upper Canada, &c. &c.*

Father,—We the Chiefs representing the different Indian settlements in this Province, in General Council assembled, beg leave most respectfully to address your Excellency.

Father,—It is with great pleasure that we have learned from the chief superintendant of Indian affairs, that your Excellency's attentions has been directed to those matters which relate to our prosperity and happiness, and that your Excellency has put them in such a train as will bring about their final accomplishment.

Father,—We thank your Excellency for the readiness which you have always manifested in promoting our welfare, and we hope your Excellency will be pleased to continue to look after the interests of your red children, and secure to us and to our children (as soon as convenient) the lands on which we reside, as expressed in Lord Glenelg's despatches.

Father,—We all unite in praying to the Great Spirit, that he may bless your Excellency with health and peace. We also send our good wishes to her Ladyship and all the family.

Father,—All our warriors, women, and children, join us in shaking hands with your Excellency in our hearts. This is all we have to say.

(Signed by the Chiefs of the several Tribes above mentioned.)

In Council, *Credit, January 24th*, 1840.

THE LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR'S REPLY.

My Children,—It is with great pleasure that I receive the expression of your thanks for the interest I have taken in the promotion of your prosperity and happiness.

It has always been my anxious endeavour to secure to you all those rights, which the benevolence of our Sovereign has conferred upon you. You may rest assured, that your great father, the Governor General, having personally obtained a knowledge of the many good qualities of your race, will exert himself to the utmost, to secure the welfare and happiness of Her Majesty's Indian subjects.

My Children,—I thank you for the good wishes which you express for myself and family, and it will always give me great pleasure to learn that you are contented and happy, and that you are prospering in your circumstances.

Toronto, 27th January, 1840.

AMERICAN SLAVERY.

Congress, Tuesday, Jan. 28th.—The House, after a long and most unprofitable war of words, adopted the following resolutions, by a vote of 114 to 108:

Resolved, That, upon the presentation of any memorial or petition, praying for the abolition of slavery or the slave trade in any District, Territory, or State, of the Union, and upon the presentation of any resolution or any other paper touching that subject, the reception of such memorial, petition, resolution, or paper, shall be considered as objected to, and the question of its reception shall be laid on the table, without debate or further action thereon.

Resolved, That no petition, memorial, resolution, or other paper, praying for the abolition of slavery in the District of Columbia, or any State or Territory, or the slave trade between the States or Territories of the United States, in which it now exists, shall be received by this House, or entertained in any way whatever.

Human Property.—The American Minister, Mr. Stevenson, received yesterday, at the Bank of England, £30,000, the amount of compensation paid by this country to American citizens for certain slaves, who having been shipwrecked near the Bahamas some eight years ago, were liberated by the authorities of Nassau. These slaves, the American citizens claimed as *their property*, and England has just paid *their value!*—London paper.

NOVA-SCOTIA LEGISLATURE.

The following Resolutions, introduced into the Assembly of Nova-Scotia, on the 4th inst. by Mr. Howe, were passed by a majority of 18. Mr. Howe spoke for about three hours in support of them.

Resolved, That it is the opinion of this committee, that for many years the best interests of this Province have been jeopardized, and its progress retarded, by the want of harmony between the different Branches of the Government; and the absence of that cordial co-operation between the Representatives of the People and those who conducted the local administration, which in the view of this house, is highly desirable, if not indispensable, in every British Colony, to which a Constitution, modelled after that of the mother country, has been granted by the Crown.

Resolved, That it is the opinion of this committee, that during the struggle, which, since 1837, this House has maintained, with a view to reduce the expenses, improve the institutions, and purify the administration of the country, it has been met at every step by an influence, which, while it was beyond the controul of this Assembly, has wielded the whole power and patronage of the Government, to baffle its efforts, and thwarted the wise and benevolent policy avowed by her Majesty's Ministers.

Resolved, That it is the opinion of this Committee, that in approaching many of the important questions to be disposed of in the present session, the House of Assembly feels embarrassment and difficulty which it would be unwise to conceal, either from the government or the country at large; and that it can anticipate no satisfactory settlement of those questions, until the Executive Council is so remodelled as to secure to this House the aid of the local administration in carrying out the views of the Assembly, and in facilitating any negociations which it may be necessary to conduct with Her Majesty's Government.

Resolved, That it is the opinion of this Committee, that the House of Assembly, after mature and calm deliberation, weary of seeing the Revenues of the country and the time of its Representatives wasted, and the people of Nova-Scotia misrepresented to the Sovereign, and the gracious boons of the Sovereign marred in their transmission to the people; do now solemnly declare that the Executive Council, as at present constituted, does not enjoy the confidence of the Commons.

Pictou, Feb. 5.

Died, of scarlet fever, on the 27th January, Jane Geddie, aged 7 years and 7 months.—On the 1st Feb., Janet, aged 2 years and 7 months. On the 2nd, Elizabeth, aged 10 years and 1 month. On the 4th, Mary Ann, aged 12 years and 3 months, all children of Mr. Francis Beattie.

The above record is an appalling commentary on the virulence and malignity of the scarlet fever which is now prevailing, to some extent in the Town, and various settlements in the country. It is only about a week ago since we had the pleasure of seeing them all in the enjoyment of good health and in cheerful spirits—as promising a family as the fondest parents could wish to be blessed with. In that short interval of time, this frightful malady has deprived this sorrowing family of almost all their beloved offspring—one only still lives, and he is in a very precarious state. In the midst of this awful desolation of the domestic hearth, sufficient to appal the stoutest heart—and make reason totter on its throne—we have witnessed, with feelings of admiration, the most perfect resignation, on the part of the bereaved parents, to this awfully afflicting dispensation of Providence.

Although the disease has appeared in the above family of such a malignant character, we are happy to think that in a very few instances only, has it proved fatal.—Its general featuresin this town and neighbourhood are rather mild than otherwise.—*Observer.*

Upper Canada—*Clergy Reserves.*

The following is His Excellency's Reply to the joint Address of the Legislative Council and House of Assembly, on the transmission of the Clergy Reserve Bill to England.

Honorable Gentlemen and Gentlemen:

I will transmit the Bill for the sale of the Clergy Reserves and for the distribution of the proceeds thereof, together with your joint Address as required by law, without any delay, to Her Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for the Colonies.

Accept my warmest acknowledgments for the ready attention you have given to this important subject to which it was my duty to invite your consideration.

I congratulate you most sincerely upon having thus terminated, so far as depends on your exertions, the agitation of a question which has now for nearly twenty years been the fruitful source of disagreement in the Legislature, and of strife and contention among the People of this Province.

May the Great Author of all peace prosper your work; and, in the restoration of tranquillity to the country, and the extension of the blessing of Religious instruction amongst the People, may you reap the reward of your labours.

Indifference to Human Misery.—People that are shocked at a single murder on the highway, hear with indifference of the slaughter of a thousand in the field. They whom the idea of a single corpse would thrill with terror, contemplate that of heaps of human carcasses, mangled by human hands, with frigid indifference. If a murder is committed, the narrative is given in the public newspapers with many adjectives of horror—with many expressions of commiseration, and many hopes that the perpetrator will be detected. In the next paragraph, the editor perhaps, tells us that he has hurried a second edition to the press, in order that he may be the first to gladden the public with the intelligence that in an engagement, which has just taken place, *eight hundred and fifty of the enemy were killed.* Now, is not this latter intelligence eight hundred and fifty times as deplorable as the first? Yet the first is the subject of sorrow, and this of our joy? The inconsistency and disproportionateness which has been occasioned in our sentiments of benevolence offers a curious moral phenomenon.—*Dymond.*

Population of Europe.—We extract the following statistical table from a recent English publication. It is presumed to be the most correct account published of the present population of Europe:

France,	32,879,152
Germany, including Hungary, and Austrian Poland,	56,136,213
Italy,	20,548,616
Great Britain and Ireland,	24,062,947
Spain,	13,953,950
Portugal,	3,144,000
Russia, including Poland,	44,220,600
Cracow,	128,480
Turkey, including Paschalick of Dschesair,	9,545,300
Greece,	637,700
Ionian Islands,	208,100
Sweden and Norway,	3,814,953
Denmark,	2,012,998
Belgium,	3,533,538
Holland,	2,444,550
Switzerland,	1,985,000
Total,	219,344,116

Movements in Egypt.—Few are aware of what Mehemet is doing. It is stated that during the last war, *more than ten thousand* individuals received instruction, not only in military and naval tactics, but likewise *in every branch of European science*—in the preparatory and higher, including the colleges. Of these schools, one is for medicine, one for midwifery, one for veterinary surgery, one for languages, one for music, one for agriculture—and one is the polytechnical college. This great work of education will appear in its true light when we consider that, with a sound knowledge of our European sciences, a new scientific literature must be formed, not only for Egypt, but also for other Eastern nations. True, but few useful books on the most necessary scientific branches have been already translated and printed; but the expense and difficulties have been great in procuring competent translators. It has been truly said that whatever were the operating causes on the mind of the Pasha, in the introduction of our arts and sciences, it is evident that his school establishments are the best means for overcoming these impediments. They are nurseries in which his translators, his practical and scientific men are to receive the instruction that shall qualify them to be useful ornaments in their day and generation.

Neither is the old man forgetful of his physical affairs. It appears that Egypt has extended her boundaries in almost every direction; her length at present stretching from 11 deg. to 37 deg. north; comprehending not less than 26 degrees of latitude, or 1560 geographical miles; her breadth is comparatively inferior, being from the oases of the Lybian desert to the western bank of the Euphrates. Her sway now commands the whole of Syria, from Adana to eastern Cilicia, even to the very foot of Mount Taurus. The beautiful and fertile island of Candia, the Hedjas, with Medina and Mecca in Arabia, the oases of the Lybian desert, with the natives and tribes of Nubia, Dongola, Sennaar, Kordofan, and lately, Fazoglo, with the mountainous regions of gold mines, are all subject to the Pasha. His possessions, therefore, are "As extensive and important as were those of any of his most glorious predecessors, whether they were Baharite Mameluke Sultans, the Caliphs, the Ptolemies, or any of the rulers of the Pharaotic dynasties."

It is remarked that the traveller can with safety now wander from the Cilician Taurus to the southern frontier of Fazoglo, and from the oases of Lybia to the banks of the Euphrates.—*Boston Merc. Journal*

CONFIDENCE IN THE CALCULATIONS OF NAUTICAL ASTRONOMY.

From Sir J. F. W. Herschel's Discourse on the Study of Natural Philosophy.

To one incapable of following out the intricacies of mathematical demonstration, the conviction afforded by verified predictions must stand in the place of that purer and more satisfactory reliance, which a verification of every step in the process of reasoning can alone afford, since every one will acknowledge the validity of pretensions which he is in the daily habit of seeing brought to the test of practice.

Among the verifications of this practical kind which abound in every department of physics, there are none more imposing than the precise prediction of the greater phenomena of astronomy; none, certainly, which carry a broader conviction home to every mind from their notoriety and unequivocal character. The prediction of eclipses has, accordingly, from the earliest ages, excited the admiration of mankind, and been one grand instrument by which their allegiance (so to speak) to natural science, and their respect for its professors has been maintained; and though strangely abused in unenlightened ages, by the supernatural pretensions of astrologers, the credence given even to their absurdities shows the force of this kind of evidence on men's minds. The predictions of astronomers are, however, now far too familiar to endanger the just equipoise of our judgment, since even the return of comets, true to their paths, and exact to the hour of their appointment, has ceased to amaze, though it must ever delight all who have souls capable of being penetrated by such beautiful instances of accordance between theory and facts. But the age of mere wonder in such things is past, and men prefer being guided and enlightened to being astonished and dazzled. Eclipses, comets, and the like, afford but rare and transient displays of the powers of calculation, and of the certainty of the principles on which it is grounded. A page of "lunar distances" from the Nautical Almanac is worth all the eclipses that have ever happened for inspiring this necessary confidence in the conclusions of science. That a man, by merely measuring the moon's apparent distance from a star with a little portable instrument held in his hand, and applied to his eye, even with so unstable a footing as the deck of a ship, shall say positively within five miles where he is, on a boundless ocean, cannot but appear, to persons ignorant of physical astronomy, an approach to the miraculous. Yet the alternatives of life and death, wealth and ruin, are daily and hourly staked with perfect confidence on these marvellous computations, which might almost seem to have been devised on purpose to show how closely the extremes of speculative refinement and practical utility can be brought to approximate. We have before us an anecdote communicated to us by a naval officer,* distinguished for the extent and variety of his attainments, which shows how impressive such results may become in practice. He sailed from San Blas on the west coast of Mexico, and after a voyage of 8000 miles, occupying 89 days, arrived off Rio de Janeiro, having, in this interval, passed through the Pacific Ocean, rounded Cape Horn, and crossed the South Atlantic, without making any land or even seeing a single sail, with the exception of an American whaler off Cape Horn. Arrived within a week's sail of Rio, he set seriously about determining by lunar observations, the precise line of the ship's course, and its situation in it at a determinate moment, and, having ascertained this within from five to ten miles, ran the rest of the way by those more ready and compendious methods, known to navigators, which can be safely employed for short trips between one known point and another, but which cannot be trusted in long voyages, where the moon is the only sure guide. The rest of the tale we are enabled by his kindness to state in his own words:—"We steered for Rio de Janeiro for some days after taking the lunars above described, and, having arrived within fifteen or twenty miles of the coast, I hove to at four in the morning till the day should break, and then bore up; for although it was very hazy, we could see before us a couple of miles or so. About eight o'clock, it became so foggy that I did not like to stand in farther, and was just bringing the ship to the wind again before sending the people to breakfast, when it suddenly cleared off, and I had the satisfaction of seeing the great Sugar Loaf Rock, which stands on one side of the harbor's mouth, so nearly right ahead that we had not to alter our course above a point in order to hit the entrance of Rio. This was the first land we had seen for three months, after crossing so many seas, and being set backwards and forwards by innumerable currents and foul winds." The effect on all on board might well be conceived to have been electric; and it is needless to remark how essentially the authority of a commanding officer over his crew may be strengthened by the occurrence of such incidents, indicative of a degree of knowledge and consequent power beyond their reach.

* Capt. Basil Hall, R. N.

From the Liverpool Mail of Dec. 17, 1839.

WRECK OF THE SCOTIA.

Narrated by Dr. Madden, one of the passengers of the Roscius.

"On the 5th December, P. M., fell in with the wreck of the Scotia, bound from Quebec to Glasgow, burthen 600 tons, loaded with timber, waterlogged, in lat. 46, lon. 32 30. On seeing the signals of distress flying, we altered our course and bore down on her, and on the Roscius approaching her, Captain Collins hailed her. The answer was, 'We are waterlogged—seventeen feet water in her hold!' The prompt reply of Captain Collins was, 'If you want to come on board, put out your boats.' A cheer from the people of the sinking vessel followed; such a cry as men in desperate circumstances alone could utter, and that thrilling cry went up as the simultaneous shout of men in the extremest peril suddenly restored to life and hope, and instantly every hat and cap was seen waving on the crowded poop.

An effort was now made to approach us, but the water-logged vessel was utterly unmanageable; she pitched heavily, as if she would have gone down headlong, the seas swept over her, and, as she rose, poured through her broken ports. Her mizentopmast and fore and maintop gallant masts had been cut away to ease her, and the poop-deck where the crew were congregated, seemed the only place of safety left them.

In attempting to near us, she came staggering down on us, and we were compelled to make sail to get out of her way. The sea was very heavy; we again laid to, and were then about a mile from the Scotia. Night came on, and no boats were seen—the unfortunate Scotia was then lost sight of altogether. About six o'clock, Captain Collins hoisted a lantern, and the light was immediately answered by the Scotia. It was the opinion of Captain Collins that one of their boats had been swamped in attempting to reach us, and that the survivors had determined to wait till morning before another attempt was made. It seemed indeed doubtful in the extreme if any small boats could live in such a sea. It is impossible to sufficiently commend the conduct of Captain Collins; his anxiety to reach Liverpool before the steamer, which was to have sailed six days after us, made every moment of importance; we had, moreover, seventy steerage passengers and twenty-one in the cabin; and to forego taking advantage of a fair wind, and to lay to for a night in a heavy sea, with every appearance of an approaching gale, was a determination which I greatly fear, many a master of a ship would have found great difficulty in coming to. Captain Collins, however, made this resolution prompt, and without any expression of impatience at the detention it occasioned. His only observation was, 'We must stay by the poor fellows, at all events, till morning; we can't leave them to perish there."

"At seven, P. M., cheering was heard in the direction of the Scotia; the people, we supposed, had taken to the boats, and had then left the sinking vessel. In the course of an hour, or rather less, the long-boat of the Scotia, filled with men, was on our lee quarter. By the admirable arrangements which were then made by Captain Collins for rescuing them, the men were taken on board without the least accident. This boat brought eighteen: the captain and five men had still remained on board, and were preparing to put off in the jolly-boat. No little anxiety was felt for the safety of this small boat; in the course of half an hour, however, she was seen, and, with two oars only, she gained the Roscius, and the captain and his five men were soon taken on board. To the credit of the poor master of the Scotia, be it observed that he, Captain Jeans, was the last man to leave the sinking ship. The anxiety expressed by the men who came in the first boat for the safety of their captain, and, indeed, the terms in which the whole of his people, then and subsequently, spoke of Captain Jeans, showed how highly he was respected and esteemed by his crew, and, if he had not been so, he would, probably, not have kept his ship afloat so long as he had done. Nor was the anxiety of Captain Jeans for the safety of his crew less manifest: the first question he asked, on coming on board the Roscius, was, "Are all my people safe?" The captain and crew were all Scotch, and their conduct throughout reflected no discredit on their country.

When they came on board they were worn out with continual exertion. The men had been night and day at the pumps since the previous Tuesday; and exhausted as they were, they immediately turned to, and, with one accord, went on deck and did duty with our crew; and no sooner were the boats cast adrift than there was ample occasion for their services, a violent gale from the north-east set in, which must have rendered it utterly impossible for the people to have taken to their boats, and the violence of which, on the following day, must have been inevitably fatal, for it would have been impossible to have kept the pumps going, and the sea already, even before the gale from the north-east set in, was making a clear breach over her, and threatening to carry away her poop-cabin, the last place of refuge left for the poor people of the Scotia, except the top, where they had already stowed water and provisons, in the momentary expectation of being compelled to abandon the deck; and thus, providentially, were twenty-four human beings preserved from a watery grave."

[Letter from the Master of the Scotia.]

Liverpool, Dec. 1839.

Sir: On behalf of myself and crew, I beg leave to express to you the heart-felt gratitude we feel for the assistance you rendered to us when, on the 5th inst. the vessel I commanded, the Scotia, bound from Quebec to Greenock, being waterlogged, and myself and my people worn out with continual exertion (and still unfortunately unable to keep her free,) you promptly consented to take us on, and thereby rescued us from certain death. For all the kindness and generous treatment we have subsequently received from you, we thank you from our hearts, and in the prayers of ourselves and families you never can be forgotten.

I am, sir, most gratefully, yours,
JOHN JEANS.

To Capt. John Collins, Packet ship Roscius, New-York.

From the passengers of the Roscius to Captain Collins. On board of the ship Roscius, off Liverpool,

December, 1839.

Dear Sir: We, the undersigned, passengers of the ship Roscius, on the voyage from New-York to Liverpool, deeply impressed with the admirable conduct you displayed on the recent occasion of your falling in with the wreck of the British ship Scotia, on the afternoon of the 5th December, and taking off the master and twenty-four men, found on that unfortunate vessel, cannot part with you without expressing to you our high sense of that energy of character and active benevolence which actuated your character on that occasion, and happily made you, under God, the instrument of saving these poor men from the jaws of death. We feel that there were circumstances to be taken into consideration connected with that event, which gave additional merit to the transaction—circumstances which required a great sacrifice of time and of interest, imposing a heavy expense on yourself, and were not unattended with risk to your vessel (perhaps the finest that ever sailed from New-York) before the resolution of staying by the sinking ship, till such time as it was practicable to take off the people, cannot be fully appreciated, or sufficiently commended.

The Lexington Victims.—The following allusion to the Rev. Dr. Follen, and Mrs. Jarvis and her children, is from an eloquent sermon recently delivered by the Rev. W. H. Furness, on the loss of the Lexington:

"Oh! my friends, there were precious lives in that doomed vessel—so precious, that for them, if for any, one may think that exception would have been made and indulgence granted. One there was, of the richest acquirements, of an enlarged mind, joining the wisdom of the philosopher with a fearless determination and an active philanthropy. Fully qualified was he to be of eminent service in his day and generation. A wife and son mourn for him, so dearly loving and so dearly beloved, that under the first shock of these tidings, and in deep sympathy with her loss, their friends hardly knew whether for her sake to welcome the contradiction of the first rumor, which told us that she had perished with him, as an alleviation of the calamity or not. In the first anguish of this blow, she, no doubt, adopts the prayer of the bereaved monarch of Israel, and exclaims, 'My husband! my husband! would to God I had died for thee!"—There were others involved in the same fate, not wholly unknown in this place of our assembling—a mother and her two children. The rare and lovely promise of one of these little ones is not now revealed for the first time, by the painful suddenness of her death. Her interesting appearance attracted the attention of every observer. Early and vigorously had the sense of religion and duty developed itself in that child; and reverent was her worship in this house. The heart bleeds to think that such a scene of horror, as must have made the stoutest heart to fall and die, should have glared upon the eyes of those children and that fond mother. But we trust in God that the agony was but for a moment, and that soon they slept in peace. To those whom they have left desolate, may His Grace be nigh!"

Mrs. Jarvis's two daughters were of the ages of 13 and 11 years.

Taste for Reading.—If I were to pray for a taste which should stand me in stead under every variety of circumstances, and be a source of happiness and cheerfulness to me through life, and a shield against its ills, however things might go amiss, and the world frown against me, it would be a taste for reading.—[Sir J. Herschel.

Leap Year—1840.—Dear Ladies, (single, of course,) remember this is your year of prerogative, and you who have got upon the shady side of the hill of life, may this year pour out the vials of vengeance upon those who have been invulnerable to your smiles for the last three years. It was a part of the common law in England in times past, that when on any day [or night] during leap year a spinster should propose marriage to a swain, he should not refuse, unless engaged to another, on penalty of quite a heavy fine. The law, so far as we know, has not yet been repealed, and therefore, (their laws being ours by custom,) shielded by this legal ægis, the ladies may go forth conquering and to conquer, for the next twelve-month. So lads, take care of yourselves; and if you have been fooling around some pretty one to whom you are willing to give your hearts, but dare not say so, furbish up your courage at once, and pop the question, before some other lovely privateer shall make a prize of you. It is a dangerous business for you to be cruising around the waters of courtship this year, for ere you are aware you may be hurried off to some port of Hymen, where you do not wish to go. Our cruise has not, somehow or other, thus far been a very successful one—we are yet in the market—but dont all speak at once.—*American Paper.*

Consistency.—Dr. M. once observed to a friend, that he (the Dr.) had the most even tempered woman in the world for a wife. She was always the same—*always cross.*

CORRESPONDENCE RESPECTING THE NORTH EASTERN BOUNDARY.

[CONCLUDED.]

Mr. Forsyth to Mr. Fox.

Department of State.
Washington, January 16, 1840.

In a note which Mr. Fox, Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary of Great Britain, addressed on the 12th instant to the undersigned, Secretary of State of the United States, Mr. Fox, alluding to a complaint made by the undersigned of certain reported movements of British troops in portions of the territory in dispute between the two countries, disclaims all intention on the part of the British authorities to cancel or infringe the terms of the provisional agreement entered into at the beginning of last year; and this disclaimer is connected with an assumption of the right of Great Britain to strengthen posts, and take measures of (military) precaution, not along the line only, but within portions of the disputed territory, as, by the terms of the agreements referred to, no interference was to be attempted pending the negotiation of the boundary question, with the exercise of British authority in the neighborhood of Lake Temiscouata, "and at other points" within a portion of the territory supposed to be embraced in the terms of the arrangements. Mr. Fox having stated that he has referred to his Government the representations of the United States against the military movements alluded to, the undersigned, under a confident expectation that the matter will present itself to the minds of her Majesty's ministers in a light different from that in which it is understood by Mr. Fox, would have refrained from any further remarks on the subject, but in order to obviate the risk of any misapprehension as to the views of the President concerning it, and inasmuch as the ground assumed by Mr. Fox with respect to the import of the existing arrangements, would, if admitted by the United States, give to those arrangements a scope not authorized by the language in which they are expressed, nor what is believed to be the intention of the parties, it is proper that the undersigned should call Mr. Fox's immediate attention to the express provisions of the agreement signed by him and the undersigned, and of that which was subscribed to, under the agency of General Scott, by the Governor of Maine and the Lieutenant Governor of New-Brunswick.

The main object of those agreements obviously was the restoration and future maintenance of tranquility in the disputed territory; and as the means of most surely attaining that object, the entire exclusion from its limits of all military force, to which ever side belonging, and the delegation to the civil authority exclusively, of the exercise of all power and ju-