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Weekly Almanack.

OCTOBER—1831.	SUN Rises.	MOON Rises.	FULL SEA.
3 WEDNESDAY	5 19 5 41	sets.	11 17
4 THURSDAY	6 20 5 40	6 30	11 51
5 FRIDAY	6 22 5 38	6 58	0 24
6 SATURDAY	6 23 5 37	7 28	0 56
7 SUNDAY	6 23 5 33	8 2	0 56
8 MONDAY	6 27 5 33	8 37	29
11 TUESDAY	6 28 5 32	9 18	2 5

New Moon 5th, 5h. 20m. evening.

THE GARLAND.
[From the *Taken for 1832*.]

STANZAS.

On viewing the Asylum for the deaf and dumb, at Hartford, Ct. BY GREVILLE MILLEN.

And in thy silence was his sentence.—[Prometheus.]

There stand forever! God will hear them up,
While lesser things of earth shall pass away:
So sure his mercy still to crown the cup,
The bitterest cup of human destiny!
Joy! that a flame in noble heart is left,
To light your shadowed path, ye stricken and bereft.

Holy retreat of the unspotted soul!
That halloweth not the world's loud tongue proclaim
Its tale of nothing, for the soul's no fearful bowl,
Where Pride and Genius sink to quit and shame—
Thou shalt survive, a glory to mankind,
When we shall make our graves, nor leave an name behind.

There is no noise of mirth, within thy halls,
Though the full flood of Life is rolling there
A thousand tongues—but still no echo falls—
A thousand prayers—but still no sound of prayer!
A thousand spirits there may melt to song,
Though the heart's ear is mute, and how strong!

There is no sound of mourning in thy halls,
Though sorrow there of life is fearful eye;
But living Stillness moves along thy walls,
Where ears are sentenced for eternity!
Oppressive Silence! where one feels alone,
As if all souls from their mortality had flown.

God has sealed up all lips—all lips are still—
Has closed all ears till sound itself is o'er;
And as a discord wakes a warning wail,
Or waves unheeded on Passion's shore,
Peace is the watchword in this hallowed ground—
Religion speaks in silent eloquence around!

O God! thy dispensations none can tell,
Or human frailty dream how dark may be
Thy visitation on us—for the spell
That can unveil the Future, lides with Thee,
In thy blue home, though unapproached and high—
One, and alone, in thine unchanging majesty!

Yet these shall turn impasioned to the sky,
In deep, though voiceless praise around thy throne,
That they can grasp creation with the eye,
And read the lines that teach them 'tis their own!
Well may ye glory in so proud a shrine,
Whose virtue almost makes humanity divine!

MISCELLANEA.

"We endeavor, by variety, to adapt some things to one reader, some to another, and a few perhaps to every taste."
—*Pliny.*

CONTRIBUTIONS OF SCIENCE TO HUMAN COMFORT.
[From *Herschel's Preliminary Discourse on the Study of Natural Philosophy.*]

Between the physical sciences and the arts of life exists a constant mutual interchange of good offices, and no considerable progress can be made in the one without necessarily giving rise to corresponding steps in the other. On the one hand, every art is in some measure, and many entirely dependent on those very powers and qualities which the natural world which it is the object of physical inquiry to investigate and explain; and, accordingly, abundant examples might be cited of cases where the remarks of experienced artists, or even ordinary workmen, have led to the discovery of natural qualities, elements or combinations, which have proved of the highest importance in physics.

Thus (to give an instance) a soap manufacturer remarks that the residuum of his ley, when exhausted of the alkali for which he employs it, produces a corrosion of his copper boiler for which he cannot account. He puts it into the hands of a scientific chemist for analysis, and the result is the discovery of one of the most singular and important chemical elements—iodine. The properties of this being studied, are found to occur most appositely in illustration and support of a variety of new, curious and instructive views then gaining ground in chemistry, and thus exercise a marked influence over the whole of natural science. Curiosity is excited; the origin of the new substance is traced to the sea-plants, from whose ashes the principal ingredients of soap is obtained, and ultimately go to the sea-water itself. It is thence hunted through nature, discovered in salt mines and springs, and pursued into all bodies which have a marine origin; among the rest, into sponge. A medical practitioner (Dr. Coindet of Geneva) then calls to mind a reputed remedy for the cure of one of the most grievous and unsightly disorders to which the human species is subject—the goitre; which infests the mountainous districts to an extent that in this favored land we have happily no experience of, and which was said to have been originally cured by the ashes of burnt sponge. Led by this indication, he tries the effect of iodine on that complaint, and the result establishes the extraordinary fact that this singular substance, taken as a medicine, acts with the utmost promptitude and energy on goitre, dissipating the largest and most inveterate in a short time, and acting (of course, like all medicines, even the most approved, with occasional failures) as a specific, or natural antagonist, against that odious deformity. It is thus that any accession to our knowledge of nature is sure, sooner or later, to make itself felt in some practical application, and that a benefit conferred on science by the casual observation or shrewd remark of even an unscientific or illiterate person infallibly repays itself with interest, although often in a way that could never have been at first contemplated.

It is to casual observation, reflected upon, and matured into a rational and scientific form by a mind deeply imbued with the best principles of sound philosophy, that we owe the practice of vaccination; a practice which has effectually subdued, in every country where it has been introduced, one of the most frightful scourges of the human race, and in some extirpated it altogether. Happily for us, we know only by tradition the ravages of the small-pox, as it existed among us hardly more than a century ago, and as it would in a few years infallibly exist again, were the barriers which this practice, and that of inoculation, oppose to its progress, abandoned.

Hardly inferior to this terrible scourge on land was, within the last seventy or eighty years, the scurvy at sea. The sufferings and destruction produced by this horrid disorder on board our ships, when, as a matter of course, it broke out, and a few months' voyage, seem now almost incredible. Deaths to the amount of eight or ten a day in a moderate sized company; bodies sewn up in hammocks, and washing about the

decks for want of strength and spirits on the part of the miserable survivors to cast them overboard; and every form of loathsomeness and execrating misery to which the human frame is susceptible—such are the pictures which the narratives of nautical adventure in those days continually offer. At present the scurvy is almost completely eradicated in the navy; partly, no doubt from increased and increasing attention to general cleanliness, comfort and diet; but mainly from the constant use of a simple and palatable preventive, the acid of lemon, served out in daily rations.

We might instance, too, the conductor, which, in countries where thunder storms are more frequent and violent than our own, and at sea (where they are attended with peculiar danger, both from the greater probability of accident, and its most terrible consequences when it does occur), forms a most real and efficient preservative against the effects of lightning—the safety lamp, which enables us to walk with light and security while surrounded with an atmosphere more explosive than gunpowder—the life boat, which cannot be sunk, and which offers relief in circumstances of all others the most distressing to humanity, and of which a recent invention promises to extend the principle to ships of the largest class—the lighthouse, with the capital improvements which the lenses of Brewster and Fresnel, and the elegant lamp of Lieut. Drummond have conferred, and promise yet to confer by their wonderful powers, the one of producing the most intense light yet known, the others of conveying it undiminished to great distances—the discovery of the disinfecting powers of chlorine, and its application to the destruction of miasma and contagion—that of quinine, the essential principle in which reside the febrifuge qualities of the Peruvian bark, a discovery by which posterity is yet to benefit in its full extent, but which has begun already to diffuse comparative comfort and health through regions almost desolated by pestiferous exhalations; and if we desire, it is not because the list is exhausted, but because a sample, not a catalogue is intended.

One instance more, however, we will add, to illustrate the manner in which a most familiar effect, which seemed destined only to amuse children, or, at best, to furnish a philosophic toy, may become a safeguard of human life, and a remedy for a most serious and distressing evil. In needle manufactories, the workmen who point the needles are constantly exposed to excessively minute particles of steel, which fly from the grindstones, and mix, though imperceptible to the eye, as the finest dust in the air, and are inhaled with their breath. The effect, though imperceptible on a short exposure, yet, being constantly repeated from day to day, produces a constitutional irritation dependent on the tonic properties of the steel, which is sure to terminate in pulmonary consumption; inasmuch that persons employed in this kind of work, and used scarcely ever to attain the age of forty years. In vain was it attempted to purify the air before its entry into the lungs by gauzes or linen guards; the dust was too fine and penetrating to be obstructed by such coarse expedients, till some ingenious person behought him that wonderful power which every child who searches for its mother's needle with a magnet, or admires the motions and arrangement of a few steel filings on a sheet of paper held above it, sees in exercise. Marks of magnetized steel wire are now constructed and adapted to the faces of the workmen.—By these the air is not merely retained, but searched in its passage through them, and each obnoxious atom arrested and removed.

Journal of a Voyage to the South Sea, &c., under the command of Commodore B. Hall, in 1791—1794, by Captain Thomas, London, 1795. So tremendous were the waves of the sea, that, in the year 1792, Admiral Horder sailed with seven ships of the line to the West Indies and back to England, and did himself in consequence of a broken heart.

Throughout France the conductor is recognized as a most valuable and useful instrument; and in those parts where thunder storms are still more common and tremendous, they are become nearly universal. In such parts, the modern houses are provided with them, and of a much better construction than those of former times; and in some instances, (Dr. Morichau), that a vast quantity of the sulphate of quinine is manufactured there, and sent to the West Indies, with an evident effect in mitigating the severity of the insidious complaint which affects its inhabitants.

WIT AND LABOR.—A provincial paper, speaking of some thieves who were exercising their vocation at a country fair, calls them, by a most gracious epithet. "Those who live rather by their wit than labour."

This designation is far too loose, and altogether unphilosophical. It exalts the worst by the company of the best part of it. The world owes much to labor, but what does it not owe to wit? It is labor alone that rears the commodious dwelling, that builds the lofty temple, that pines the graceful dome, and everlasting arch. Labor is all very well in its way, useful to individuals, beneficial to the community, conducive to health, comfort, and good order. But what is labor without wit? A pair of hands without a head, strength without mind; a solitary, silent, pain-staking thing, moving through the dull earth, and blind as the earth in which it works. Labor is wit's slave. By labor a man may live, but it is only by wit that he can live well. By labor, food and clothing may be produced, but by wit come life's ornaments and embellishments.

Labor grasps a handful of earth, wit compasses the globe; labor has but two hands, wit works with a thousand, labor digs, wit ploughs, labor toils heavily at the bar, wit spreads the broad sail, or imprisons the struggling power of steam; labor writes and slowly multiplies the copies of its thoughts, wit prints, and its wisdom flies through the world on a myriad of wings at once; labor grinds wearily at the hand mill, wit catches the fragrant winds, binds up the strength of the lazily flowing stream, and makes them work its will; labor has no legs but its own, wit appropriates the speed of the horse, or flies unwearily on the wings of the wind. Labor sits spinning at its solitary wheel, and slowly produces its fruit, while wit sets a thousand wheels at work at once, and the fall of Briaris ceases to be a romance, labor is a man's humiliation, that brings him and binds him down to the earth, sensualizing his mind, and making him feel as though the very end of his being were but mere existence; labor asks no questions, has no doubts, no thoughts, no aspirations, no intellectual ambition; it sees nothing in nature but night and day, darkness and light, the night to sleep in and the day to work in; and so it moves its melancholy, monotonous round, till it sinks to the dust and slaps in a forgotten grave. But by wit man lives to all that is around him, above him or beneath him.

It is the ability of the mind that converses at once with the orbits of the planets, and the customs of the antipodes. It is ever busy in seeking to solve the great riddle of being. It is the living soul of life, and it is that whereby man feels that he is. It is the exercise that strengthens it. It is the activity of intellect that finds as much pleasure in the raising of new doubts, as in the solution of old ones. It is the muscle and nerve of the soul, that longs for difficulties to wrestle with, and has an appetite for mental conflict. Labour, if it thinks of all, thinks only of and for itself; wit, though it thinks of itself, thinks of others. It makes universal acquaintance with universal nature; reads human thoughts, and sympathizes with human interests. Labor is selfish even in its generosity; wit is generous in its selfishness. Labor has but one object simply to be; wit has a thousand objects, and

a thousand ways to each of them. By labor life grows wearisome, the senses dull and absorbed; by wit the monotony of being is sweetly broken, and modulated into a thousand harmonious combinations.

Labor is a man's primal curse, and wit the blessed means by which he seeks to evade it. Man so hearily and radically hates to labor, that he not only endeavors to avoid its actual pressure, but he abhors the very sight of it and every symptom of it. He places the laborer in the lowest class of society; he allies him with the man who is reduced to labor for his bread; he has no pleasure in reading if the work seem to be labored; he punishes transgressors of the law by forcing them to hard labor. He has no reverence for high intellectual accomplishments, if they have been attained merely by hard labor, and nine-tenths of those who do labor do only labor that they may cease from labor. Let it not, then, be considered a right definition of an unworthy class of the community, to designate them as those who live rather by their wit than labor; for it is the characteristic of man in a civilized state to live rather by wit than by labor.—*London Atlas.*

COBBETT'S RULES OF TEMPERANCE.
In the last number of his *Register*, Mr. Cobbett has given, in his own peculiar style, "a full, true, and particular account" of all the circumstances relating to the late prosecution against him. After particularly hazarding the immense quantity of liquor which he had to perform in the three weeks immediately preceding the trial, he lays down in the following interesting passage, certain rules, by the observance of which much labour may be performed in a brief space of time.

"And now let me address myself to young men, and show them how it is that great labour is performed with ease; how it is that a man of 65, becomes able to stand for four hours and a half without the quivering of a muscle; without faltering in an accent; a voice that will last as at the first, had without wetting his lips all the time; and with a piece of good description. I rose every morning at about four o'clock, shaved and dressed, went into the garden, looked at my corn and flowers, gave my instructions for the day to the gardener, then came in about half-past seven, and for two hours and a half, while all was serene in mind, sat down and wrote a piece of my Grammar. By seven o'clock, the coaches were rattling in the street and the maid rattling with the breakfast tins. The Grammar was put by, and I took another turn into the garden and into my farm-yard, to see my pigs and my cows. Breakfast and dinner came at the *Register*, or *Trash*, or the *History*. At one o'clock came the dinner; and after that, if I, by garden, cows, pigs, and the rest of it, could keep my eyes open till eight o'clock, I then went to bed, leaving my sons to discuss the case of the *Liberator* in the forenoon. Thus I went on until Sunday, the 31st of January, Tuesday and Wednesday, my son John spent in putting me in possession of my case. On the day of my trial, I having had seven hours' sound, unbroken sleep, got up at four o'clock, went into the garden and gave instructions for the day, came off for breakfast at six, arrived there at seven, found breakfast ready for me, and a good many friends; and now, mind—sit about half a pound of good fat of lamb, roasted the day before, do as bread or any thing else with it, and no exercise. Make of a ragged steel wire are now constructed and adapted to the faces of the workmen.—By these the air is not merely retained, but searched in its passage through them, and each obnoxious atom arrested and removed.

THE BAROMETRE.—This instrument it appears has been but imperfectly understood. Recent facts attest, its use in navigation to foretell a storm or a sudden atmospheric change. A writer in the *Portsmouth Journal*, gives some facts in relation to the use of the Barometre at sea; that may prove useful to seamen generally. He relates that being on board a fine ship, at anchor in the River La Plata, off Montevideo, the weather being calm and serene, not a cloud visible, and the stars shining brightly—when a thick bank of haze, and a heavy shower of rain, came upon the ship, and the captain, who was in the cabin in his night-dress, and issued orders which struck them with astonishment. *Sail down the yard! Let go the Starboard anchor! Ho! ho!* he exclaimed in hurried accents. The commands were promptly obeyed; but it was vain that the pilot vessel explored the horizon for a cause to justify the movements of his commander—no speck was to be seen, save the *Mapellarie* (Clouds), and each man in his heart thought that he who issued the orders thus hastily and precipitately, had lost his reason. Every thing being temporarily abandoned, the captain remarked, that just before turning in, he cast his eye upon the Barometre (as was his usual custom) and that it indicated such weather as might in less than one hour prove to be a hurricane—that he had been a close observer of the Barometre and had never been deceived by it. The night was still cloudless and the stars shone beautifully. While this conversation was going on, a flash of lightning was perceived in the direction of the *Pampas* plains; soon after another and another, and with a very short period of time the storm was upon us. It was one of those old-fashioned *Pampas*, which sweep over the plains where neither bill nor tree for the distance of 1400 miles, offer one impediment to its progressive violence, until with accumulated and irresistible force, it discharges itself upon the waters of the La Plata.

"The lightning was vivid and frequent, the wind blew with such violence that orders through the speaking trumpet could not be heard; the quarter deck was raised into the rigging and dashed to pieces, and the stern boat washed away; and the torpedo-bulldog for a short time, returned three times with great violence. Next morning the writer was many vessels high and dry in the harbour.

FRANCE.—ANNUAL AMOUNT, £2,226,875.—The following calculation may be interesting.—Each Member of the Legislature is privileged to receive 15, and give out 10 letters free, daily—each letter is permitted to cover an ounce weight. The number of Members of both Houses is 1,020. Each Member, therefore, can frank 25 ounces weight every day.—This multiplied by the number of Members, 1,020 gives 2,550,000 oz. or 1,662 1/2 lbs. or 13 cwt. 3 qrs. and 22 1/2 lbs. The post-office charge for packages of an ounce weight is 3s. The amount then of 13 cwt. 3 qrs. and 22 1/2 lbs. or otherwise, 25,500 oz. at 3s. per oz. will be £2,375. Finally, if this sum be multiplied by 365, the number of days in the year, it will be found to produce the grand total of two millions three hundred and twenty-six thousand eight hundred and twenty-five pounds sterling. Of course it will appear that every thing above is taken at an extreme point, and every day in the year included. The calculation is made not to show how much is, but how much could be done by the franking system.—*Morning Chronicle.*

APPELLATIONS.—The three *les-halls* prefixed to the doors and windows of pawnbrokers, by the vulgar humorously enough said to indicate that it is two to one that the things pledged are never redeemed, were, in reality, the arms of a set of merchants from Lombardy, who were the first that publicly lent money on pledges. They dwelt together in a street, from them named Lombard-street, in London, and also gave their name to another at Paris. The appellation of Lombard was formerly all over Europe considered as synonymous with usurer. At the institution of yeomen of the guilds, they used to wait at table on all great solemnities, and were ranged near the buffets. This procured them the name of *buffeters*, not very unlike in sound to the jocular appellation of *beef-eaters*, now given them; though probably it was rather the voluntary misnomer of some wit, than an accidental corruption arising from ignorance of the French language.—The opprobrious title of *bona buffete*, so constantly bestowed on the sheriffs' officers, is, according to Judge Blackstone, only the corruption of *bona buffete*, every sheriff's officer being obliged to enter into bonds and to give security for his good behaviour, previous to his appointment.—*Encyclopaedia Britannica.*

A woman was buried on Friday, in a burial-ground at Islington, who had been dead upwards of five years. A near relation having left an annuity of £30 a year to be paid "as long as she should remain upon earth." In consequence of this legacy her surviving husband hired a room in the neighbourhood of Hoxton, where she was kept in a coffin till his death.

DEATH OF A MISER.—Died, a few days since, at Mayfield, near Ashburton, an advanced age, Mr. Joseph Hays, bachelor. He was exceedingly penurious in his habits, living entirely alone, and a few days before his death he informed a relative, that in the cellar, under a quantity of chips, would be found a box containing something worth notice. Upon examination, 290 sovereigns were found, besides guineas; the whole of the property left is estimated at £3,000 to £4,000.

DIET OF CHILDREN.—Wearing may be mentioned among the primary and predisposing causes of that debility of frame which induces weakness of the lower limbs, curvature of the leg bones, &c. The tender stomachs of infants are with difficulty reconciled to the change of food consequent on weaning, and the powers of digestion mostly depend on the well-being of the functions of respiration. In large towns, children are from necessity too much confined within the house; and when they do breathe the open air, it has not that purity which is, perhaps, of greater importance at this early age than at any other. The digestive system not being supported as it should be by the respiratory, the stomach of an infant which could digest, is incapable of extracting nutriment from a more crude aliment; and the consequence is, that there are few children who do not suffer more or less from this change of diet. The most general rules that can be given with regard to the diet of infants are, that for the first five or six months after birth, they should have nothing more than the milk of a healthy nurse; that about this period they should have in addition some light farinaceous food, as arrow root, baked flour, powdered biscuit, &c. The stomach is thus gradually prepared for the total separation of the child from the breast, which should always take place from the age of nine to twelve months. When the child has teeth, it should have as its food in a solid state, but as a general rule, until it has all its primary teeth, animal food should not be allowed; although there are exceptions to this rule, and especially in large towns, where the digestive organs are not strong enough to extract adequate nutriment but from animal food. In all weakly children, or those in whom there is a tendency to any acquired or hereditary constitutional disorder, the most minute attention must be paid, not only to the kind of food, but to the regularity of its meals. As far as health is concerned, the stomach is the most important organ of the body; every disorder of early age begins with derangement of this organ, and these occur at the very earliest moment of its existence. Even before birth, the health of the child may be injured; if the mother's mode of living has been injudicious, the child will be born weakly, and the stomach, partaking of the general debility, and being the first organ to be called into action, will show signs of derangement as soon as it takes its supply of food. Hence the flatulence, screaming fits, &c. of infants; and a pretty fair conclusion can be drawn of the health of the child from the circumstances of its eating and sleeping.—*Mr. Boal on Dermatitis.*

DISTANCES OF THE PLANETS FROM THE SUN.—The vast extent of the solar system is but vaguely to be conceived from the ordinary mode of stating it in millions of miles. To demonstrate it in a more striking and impressive manner, a continental astronomer has proposed, or rather revived a proposal, that the computed distances of the planets be measured by comparison with the velocity of a cannon-ball, rated at 14 German miles per minute. With this velocity, a cannon-ball, fired from the Sun, would reach the planet Mercury in 9 years 6 months; Venus in 18 years; Earth in 25 years; Mars in 38; Jupiter in 130; Saturn in 238; and Uranus (Herschel) in 470 years. With the same velocity a shot would reach the moon from the earth in 23 days, little more than three weeks.

"Time," said Lord Plunkett, "is the greatest destroyer of evidence, but he is also the greatest protector of titles. If he comes with a scythe, in one hand to mow down the monuments of our possessions, he necessarily mows out the portions of duration that are to render these monuments no longer necessary." In the celebrated trial of Rowan, Curran beautifully said—"You are standing on the sands; you are surrounded by the great ocean of duration; on the one side is the past, on the other is the future, a ground that, while you yet hear me, is washed beneath your feet."

Samos (Greece) has been visited by an earthquake of an extraordinary nature, for it produced a large opening in one of the highest mountains of the island, from which suddenly issued an enormous torrent of water, overflowing the country, and making its way to the sea. The inundation terminated in forming a river, which has its source at the opening formed in the mountain.

Lord Wellington has commenced suits against the High Constable of Holloway Division, London, for allowing his windows to be broken by the night of the illumination for the Reform Bill. The action will be defended. The Marquis of Londonderry has also sued the High Constable of Westminster, for the same offence, and this action will be defended.

FRANCE.

The following extract from the speech of Casimir Perrier in the French Chambers, fully develops the policy of France respecting her foreign relations:

The system that France has pursued abroad is reprehended with having been to the neglect of the consequences of the Revolution in July. This system was not only already established by negotiations set on foot, and which we necessarily followed up. We entered into the paths traced out for us, but we believe that we entered them with a firmer step, and more decided intention than with a former step, because we thought that a destiny more glorious and durable awaited our country, by placing itself at the head of civilization in Europe, by the ascendancy of moral force rather than by the alarm of bayonets. The state of Europe, the interests of the Powers, their dispositions, and their conduct, the events that have occurred within six months, within eight days; the wars in which we are actors or witnesses, all attest that the peace of the world may be maintained, and to say that we ought to give peace, cost what it may. No, gentlemen, to avoid war, we ask no sacrifice of the honour of the nation, but merely that of passions and theories. (Cheers.) What do these theories say? That the principles of our government being opposed to those of the Great States of the Continent, war is the consequence of this contrast. They French liberty can only be saved by the conquest of our land.

Events are before us to contradict this assertion. For about a year France has been treating with the divers States of Europe, whatever may be their internal regime; the conventions that she forms with them are gradually executed; the armistices can only be renewed in concert to raise up armies, and create nations. As to the passions inflamed, whether by glorious recollections or patriotic regrets, they demand wear sometimes as a pleasure, and at others as a revenge. It seems to some courageous youths, that the remembrances of a mourning and reverses can only be effaced by blood. This gentlemen, war would be the eternal destiny of the nations; and from vengeance to vengeance, from reprisals to reprisals, the extermination of all the nations under the blows of a single nation would be the only monument of the sanguinary drama of history. Gentlemen, I attest the immortal lustre of our revolution; I attest the prompt respect of all the thrones for our recovered independence; France has now resumed in Europe that position, so worthy of herself, of which a government enslaved to foreign powers has long deprived her. Moreover, the results of our diplomacy and of our arms, in the short space of a year, sufficiently prove that the policy of peace is no more a sacrifice than an illusion. I have had to speak. Portugal had outraged the laws of humanity with regard to Frenchmen. The Government announcing it to France, asking for justice, Justice has been done, and satisfaction obtained. In Italy you have seen, as we announced at this tribune, the troops of the Emperor of Austria evacuate the Roman States, Romagna is pacified. That feeble insurrection, which was unable to emancipate it, has not led to its oppression. Being to our credit, the useful reforms have been in part obtained. What more was there to be done? The events of Italy were commenced before our cabinet was formed; we found the Duchy of Modena invaded; the Austrians were marching towards Romagna; the Government then promised that if they entered it, they would not occupy it—this promise has been fulfilled—Italy has regained, and without us she would now probably be the theatre of bloody reactions. Poland, more strong and more threatened than Italy, occupied the world every day differently. Witnesses of her heroic courage, and alarmed at her perils, we participate in that profound sympathy which France experiences for a nation whose glory and misfortunes have so often united the destinies of the two nations—a sympathy, the expression of which has been openly proclaimed in a solemn act. (Strong sensation.) But wishes would be only a fruitless homage. On the 15th of March, we recalled the king to order his first. His allies hastened to unite with him to arrest the combat, and secure to Poland conditions of nationality with sure guarantees. These negotiations continue; we follow them up with anxiety, for blood is flowing, the perils are great, and victory is not always attained. Thus, whilst we are accused of indifference, every day holds us employing new means of intercession. To what other means could we have recourse? Ought we, as it had been said, to have recognised Poland? But supposing even that the faith of treaties and the respect of foreign relations had given us the right of recognition, it would have had 14 to 15 inches; it had been followed 12 from; Ought France to be 18; Has this war, say, House, &c. & Maline.

JOHN ROBERTSON, versal war so many Consignments, per *Titanium* from *Lisbon*, for—direct from the *Alouf* stores; they are, ES, containing 32 *Emis* Broad Cloths, other; the most fashionable colours, and associated qualities; and Five, and Drab *Flannels*; in *SNELLS*—assorted colours and qualities; WAR *BLANKETS*—70 and 11 quarters. Cole *low* by E. D. W. LAFFORD, p. 20, 1831.