

EXTRACTS FROM LATE PUBLICATIONS.

A WHIMSICAL STORY.—"A young man, from one of the inland provinces, came down for some purpose to the south coast of Java, where a heavy sea is always tumbling in upon the land from the Indian ocean. On arriving at the sea-shore, he was amazed at the sight which presented itself; for the waves came rolling in, apparently endeavouring to jump on each other's backs, and dashing with the greatest fury against the beach. This state of affairs being so different from the quiet inland waters which had hitherto been the object of his contemplation, he concluded that there must be a battle-royal going on among the billows; and, with some trepidation, filled his bottle with the fighting water to shew to his friends at home. When he returned to his native village, the inhabitants crowded about him to hear an account of his adventures. After relating the perils he had encountered on his journey to the coast, he proceeded to describe the appearance of the sea. 'When I approached the great sea,' said he, 'I heard a noise like the roaring of bulls, and I saw that there was a great battle of the waters. They were not quiet and peaceable, like those of our lake, but were tearing and fighting—ay! fighting like tigers and buffaloes.' The gaping audience was struck with astonishment. The Jaja, who was the oldest, and, therefore, considered the wisest man in the village, at last found his speech. 'Beware, young man,' said he, 'how you endeavour to impose upon us. Waters fight! Are we goats, or are we buffalo-calves, that you tell us this? What is there to make the waters of the great sea fight, any more than those of our lake? I have seen the sea myself, when I went to eat the wind on the top of the Taggal mountain, and it was as smooth as a paddy field.' The traveller looked around him with a triumphant glance, and requested one of the women to bring him a bottle she would find in his bag. 'Now,' said he, 'I expected that the extraordinary fact would be doubted; and I, therefore, procured a bottle of the water. Bring me a basin, and you may judge for yourselves.' The listeners crowded about him, and happy was he who could procure a near view of the proceedings. With a sneer at the ignorance of his countrymen, the man who had seen the world drew the stopper from the bottle, and, after a moment's hesitation, in order to acquire courage, poured the water into the basin. To his utter amazement, and discomfiture, the water 'wouldn't fight,' but lay quite still, as if it had never been pugnacious. The Jaja, who from the confidence displayed by the traveller had begun to fear that he had been premature in his doubts, and that his consequence as the village oracle would, therefore, be lowered, now denounced the poor man as a vile impostor, and pushed his 'vantage ground' so strongly, that the luckless experimentalist was glad to shut himself up in the house, to avoid the reproaches of his townsmen. Even here, however, he was not safe; for his wife, who had expected that his discovery of the fighting water would exalt her husband to a post of honour, and cause him to be regarded as the leading man of science in the village, the president, in fact, of the Royal Society of the place, vented her disappointment on him in the shape of a curtain lecture: and thus badgered on all sides, the luckless traveller wished that he had drowned himself in the fighting water before he had said any thing about it.—*Eastern Seas, by G. W. Earl.*

AGE OF FICTION.—"About twenty years ago, the literary tide set in in favour of fiction. The extraordinary success of the Waverly Novels stimulated a host of writers to apply themselves to works of a similar class. If those who, after Sir Walter Scott, were the earliest in this literary field, did not acquire the same fame, or derive the same pecuniary advantage as the Magician of the North, they were sufficiently successful to encourage them to make new efforts, and to induce others to follow their examples. Hence, about ten or twelve years since, when the mania for works of fiction was at its height, it was calculated that from two to three hundred appeared in the course of the year. All of them of any note could boast a sale of from 750 to 1,000: decidedly good ones often reached a sale of from 1,500 to 2,000 copies. A striking change has since come over the spirit of this class of literature. The authors, whose works of fiction a dozen years since commanded a sale of from 1,500 to 2,000 copies, cannot now command a sale of 500. I could mention many instances in confirmation of this but it would be equally invidious to authors and publishers. I may state in general terms, that on one day, about six months ago, four novels, two of them by authors of great celebrity in the high and palmy days of works of fiction, were published by different houses, and that the sale of neither of the works exceeded 350 copies; that of three out of the four was under that number. Publishers have now come to the conclusion—a conclusion forced on them by painful experience—that the days of this class of works are past for ever. Authors may continue to write, but publishers will not publish, except in comparatively few cases, even though the copyright were offered them for nothing. If authors will write novels, they must publish

them at their own risk. This, indeed, has been the case, though the public are not aware of the fact, in many instances of late years, as I shall have occasion afterwards to show at some length. The truth is, that, with the exception of the works of fifteen or twenty authors, no individual ever now dreams of purchasing a novel for his own reading. The only copies bought are for the circulating libraries.—*Great Metropolis.*

HONOUR IN THE SOUTH-WEST.—A passenger on board the Henry Clay, in which I ascended the Mississippi, showed in perfection the results of a false idea of honour. He belonged to one of the first families in Kentucky, had married well, and settled at Natchez, Mississippi. His wife was slandered by a resident of Natchez, who, refusing to retreat, (retract?) was shot dead by the husband, who fled to Texas. The wife gathered their property together, followed her husband, was shipwrecked below New Orleans, and lost all. Her wants were supplied by kind persons at New Orleans, and she was forwarded by them to her destination, but soon died of cholera. Her husband went up into Missouri, and settled in a remote part of it to practise law; but with a remote suspicion that he was dogged by the relations of the man he had shot. One day he met a man muffled in a cloak, who engaged with him, shot him in both sides, and stabbed him with an Arkansas knife. The victim held off the knife from wounding him mortally till help came and his foe fled. The wounded man slowly recovered; but his right arm was so disabled as to compel him to postpone his schemes of revenge. He ascertained that his enemy had fled to Texas; followed him there; at length met him, one fine evening, riding with his double-barrelled gun before him. They knew each other instantly; the double-barrelled gun was raised and pointed; but before it could be fired, its owner fell from the saddle, shot dead like the brother he had sought to avenge. The murderer was flying up the river once more when I saw him, not doubting that he should again be dogged by some relation of the brothers he had shot. Some of the gentlemen on board believed that if he surrendered himself at Natchez, he would be let off with little or no punishment, and allowed to settle again in civilized society; but he was afraid of the gallows, and intended to join some fur company in the North-west, if he could, and if he failed in this, to make himself a chief of a tribe of wandering Indians.—*Miss Martineau.*

CANINE FIDELITY.—"The entire body of a Kaffir, who had been shot at least a week, probably when hanging on the rear of the retreating Fingoes, lay a little off the road, wrapped in its kaross; neither vulture nor hyena had touched this body; and we saw the cause of their forbearance on approaching it. A small yellowish dog, with a black muzzle, lank with famine, rose from its dead master's breast where it kept watch, and angrily snarled defiance at every intruder. It was impossible to remove the dog for the purpose of saving it from starvation, until some Hottentots threw a noose of hide round its neck and dragged it off."—*Alexander's Campaign in Kaffirland in 1835.*

HENRY G. HILL, Builder and Draughtsman.

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public, that he has discontinued the Cabinet business, and intends to devote his time exclusively to

PLAIN AND ORNAMENTAL BUILDING.

He begs to offer his grateful acknowledgments to those who have hitherto patronised him, and now offers his services as an Architect, Draughtsman and Builder, and will be prepared to furnish accurate working plans, elevations and specifications for buildings of every description, and trusts by strict attention to business to insure a share of public patronage.

Residence, nearly opposite Major McColla's.
Carpenter's shop—Argyle-street. June 10.

MERCANTILE AND NAUTICAL ACADEMY.

THOMAS BURTON,

BEGS leave to notify to his friends and the public, that he has opened an Academy in

Brunswick-Street, opposite the New Methodist Chapel, where he intends instructing youth of both sexes, in the following branches of education, viz. Orthography, Reading, Writing, English Grammar, Arithmetic, and Mathematics, generally. Likewise, Maritime and Land Surveying, Geometry, Trigonometry, Navigation, and the Italian and modern methods of Book-keeping by double entry. The strictest attention will be paid to the morals and advancement of such pupils as may be committed to his care. July 8.

HUGH CAMPBELL,

No. 18, Granville St.

RESPECTFULLY acquaints the Public, that he has received by the late arrivals from Great Britain, a Supply of the following articles, which he sells at his usual low terms.

CHAMPAGNE, Claret, Burgundy, Hock: Santorne, Vin-de-Grave, Blackburn's and others sup. Madeira, Fine old Brown and pale Sherries, fine old Port, Marsala, Tenerife, Bucellas, Muscatel and Malaga

WINES.

Fine old Cognac pale and colored, BRANDIES,

Do. Hollands, fine old Highland Whiskey,

Do. Irish Whiskey, fine old Jamaica Rum, direct from the Home Bonded Warehouse.

Assorted Liqueurs, Cherry Brandy.

Curacao and Mareschino.

Barclay and Perkin's best London Brown Stout,

Edinburgh and Alloa ALES—Hodgson's pale do.

Fine light Table do., and Ginger Beer.

Nova Scotia superior flavored Hams; Cheshire and Wiltshire Cheese, double and single refined London and Scotch Loaf Sugar, muscatel and bloom Raisins, Almonds, assorted preserved Fruits, a general assortment of Pickles and Sauces, Olive Oil, for lamps, Robinson's patent Barley and Groats, Cocoa, and West India Coffee.

Soda and wine Biscuit with a general assortment of Groceries usual in his line. Halifax, June 17.

THE SUBSCRIBER.

Has just received, from London & Glasgow, a large assortment of

STATIONARY, BOOKS, &c. &c.—viz.

LEDGERS & JOURNALS, various sizes, Day, Cash, Land Registrar Books, Writing Papers, various sizes and qualities, Quills, Pens, Pencils, Slates, Sealing Wax, Wafers, Penknives, Ink and Ink Powders, Bibles, Testaments, Prayer, Psalm and Hymn Books, English, French and Latin School Books. A large variety of children's Books, Pocket Books, Gunter Scales, Dividers, CHARTS, Wax Taper and Strands, Writing Desks, Travelling Dressing Cases, &c. &c. all of which will be sold at low prices.

Blank Books made to order.

June 10. 6w.

J. MUNRO.

C. H. BELCHER.

BOOKSELLER & STATIONER,

OPPOSITE THE PROVINCE BUILDING,
HALIFAX.

HAS received by the Acadian from Greenock, Part of his Importations for the Season—the remainder expected by the Lotus from London.

BOOK-BINDING in all its branches executed in the neatest manner.

BLANK BOOKS of all kinds constantly on hand, or made and ruled to patterns.

PAPER HANGINGS and BORDERINGS, a neat assortment, handsome patterns and low priced. A further Supply of these Articles, of rich and elegant patterns, expected from London.

PRINTING INK, in Kegs.

June 17, 1837.

CARD.

D. RUFUS S. BLACK, having completed his Studies at the Universities of Edinburgh and Paris, intends practising his profession in its various branches in Halifax and its vicinity.

Residence for the present, at Mr. M. G. Black's Corner of George and Hollis Streets.

Advice to the Poor, gratis. 8w. July 8.

IMPROVED AROMATIC COFFEE.

THE attention of the Public is called to the above article. By the new and improved process of roasting which, the whole of the fine aromatic flavor of the berry is retained. Prepared and sold by

LOWES & CREIGHTON,

Grocers, &c.

Corner of Granville and Buckingham Streets.

June 3, 1837.

MIRAMICHI SHINGLES.

400 M. best prime Shingles for sale by the Shipper. ROBERT H. SKIMMING.

June 3, 1837.—6w.

PRINTED every Saturday, for the Proprietor By W. CUNNABELL, at his Office, corner of Hollis and Water Streets, opposite the Store of Messrs. Hunt & Chambers. HALIFAX, N. S.

TERMS.—Fifteen Shillings per annum—in all cases half to be paid in advance. No subscription taken less than six months.