

nothing on earth will convince them of an inability to prevail upon them to abstain from the possession until they are of riper understanding. To speak the matter in truisms, if the people can be kept back they will be kept back, if they cannot be kept back they will not keep back. The aristocracy will never discover the policy of giving knowledge to the people till they have been seared by some explosion of ignorance in combination with power.

The arguments against democracy run parallel with the arguments against slave emancipation. Prepare the slave for freedom was the cry; make him fit for liberty before you concede it to him. While this fine doctrine was upon the tongue of the slaver, he resolved in his heart to employ all means to obstruct and defeat the intellectual cultivation of the negroes, and hence the persecution of the missionaries who were the teachers of the slaves.

Cuvier said, let knowledge precede power; the organ of high Toryism, the *Standard*, says, let knowledge be unattempted because the complete attainment of it is impossible. Our contemporary asks:

"Shall the state provide for the people that education which experience (putting revelation on one side in the argument) has shown to be sound and wholesome; or shall the State give its subjects, under the name of complete education, a faculty of reading and writing, which may serve as the key to knowledge of all kinds; but which, certainly, does not specifically direct to any?—Shall the State, in a word, turn loose its subjects into a world of good and evil, without compass, and without guide, even deceiving the unhappy wanderers into the belief that they are fully qualified to be their own conductors?"

Reading and writing are but extensions of the faculties of seeing and speaking, and is it enough for Toryism to refuse those aids? would it not go further, and have the people deaf, dumb, and blind, if it had the power? Do not the high Tories think that nature has been impolitic in giving to the mass of the people tongues to speak, and to speak grievances and complaints, ears to hear, and eyes to see? They would be more easily held in thralldom without these gifts. But nature makes no hereditary distinctions; Toryism must lament that she is incapable of bestowing the exclusive advantages of sight, speech, and hearing on the privileged classes.

If it were in the power of the aristocracy to give or to deny sight to the people who can doubt that the nation would be stone blind. "Sight," the *Standard* in such a case would argue, "may serve to the commission of crime. The robber must see his booty, the murderer must see his victim, the evil passions must see the objects of desire—it is better that the people should be blind. Shall the State turn loose its subjects into a world of good and evil without guide, even deceiving the unhappy wanderers into the belief that they are fully qualified to see their way?" Nero wished the people had one neck for the stroke of the sword, the Tories would appropriately wish that the people had one eye that they might put it out, and reduce them to a manage-

able blindness. The very type of this policy is the story of Backback, in the *Arabian Nights* (a book just prohibited, one would think for such instances, by the autocrat of Russia). A thief finds his way into the company of the blind Backback and his sightless brother beggars. He pilfers their money, he eats their bread, they take the alarm, suspect the truth, and do their best to attack the robber, but the buffets they intend for him fall on each other while he having his sight, evades their wild misdirected blows, and thrashes them all round, crying thieves louder than they did, as despots cry rebellion when their subjects resist robbery, banishment, and murder. Here is the helplessness, of ignorance, the darkness of the mind's eye, illustrated. The ignorant know that they are plundered and wronged, but they strike wide of the true object, and injure each other in their wild ill-timed attempts to injure their enemy. Would the spoiler give them sight? would the spoiler approve of the operation of couching? No, no more than the Tory approves of education.

Facetiæ, &c.

Two distinguished philosophers took shelter under one tree, during a heavy shower; after some time, one of them complaining that he began to feel the rain, "Never mind," replied the other, "there are plenty of trees; when this is wet through we will go to another."

The manager of a country theatre being asked to get up the play of Henry the Eighth, said he could not do that, but he would play the two parts of Henry the Fourth, and that, he supposed, would amount to the same thing.

J—, hearing that a literary pretender, with a "plentiful lack of wit," had been seized with a *brain fever*, drily observed, "Oh! the thing is impossible." "Why impossible?" asked his informant. "Because," was the reply, "there's no foundation for the fever, or the report."

THE LORD CHAMBERLAIN'S "LARNING."—In the official announcement of this noble functionary about the Drawing Room of Thursday, the following instructions to the company is found: "No lady can be presented to the Queen at her Majesty's Drawing Room, unless the lady *who presents* be actually present." Prodigious!

LISTON BULWER'S EPIGRAM.—Really it is too bad of Liston Bulwer to trifle with the tender passions as he does—in his last work he illustrates the heedless way courtships are carried on and cut off by the lower orders in the following verses, which he calls an amatory epigram:—

Bob courted Molly for some time,
But Susan's charms were in their prime,
And faithless Bobby left poor Mary
In unrequited love, a quondary;
And all her sweetest smiles refusing
His soul surrendered to fair Susan.
"Oh, wretch! (cried Moll, with angry look,
And is it thus that I'm for-Sook?"
"No (Bobby grinned) Moll thou'rt mistaken,
'Tis I'm for-Suke and thou for-saken."

AN ORDINARY LORD.—"Who do they mean by the Lord Ordinary?" said Lady

L., laying down a newspaper in which she had been reading a Scotch Appeal case.— "Can't say (replied spously), unless they mean Montford—he's the most 'ordinary Lord' in the three kingdoms.

PADDY'S IDEA OF STEERING BY THE COMPASS—"Can't you steer," said the captain. "The deuce a better hand at the tiller in all Kinsale," said Barney, with his usual brag. "Well, so far so good," said the Captain. "And you know the points of the compass: you have a compass I suppose?" "A compass! by my soul it's not let alone a compass, but a pair of compasses, I have that my brother, the carpenter, left me for a keepsake when he went abroad; but, indeed, as for the points o' thim, I can't say much, for the children spoilt them intirely, boorin' holes in the floor."

On Sale,

By the Subscriber,—SEALING GUNS; SHOT, SSG. and BB.; CLASP-KNIVES; TOBACCO PIPES; a few boxes of RAISINS and jars of Spanish OLIVES;

ALSO,

One box of SPERM CANDLES; and 25 barrels of PITCH.

G. E. JAQUES.

Carbonear, Feb. 4.

A FEW

HORSE COLLARS

FOR SALE,

At FIVE Shillings each,

By the Subscribers,

T. CHANCEY & Co.

Carbonear, Jan. 22, 1834.

FOR SALE at the Office of this Journal the CUSTOM-HOUSE PAPERS necessary for the ENTRY and CLEARANCE of Vessels under the New Regulations.

Carbonear, Jan. 1.

JUST RECEIVED

AND

FOR SALE,

At the Office of this Paper.

A VARIETY OF

SCHOOL BOOKS, viz.:

Murray's Grammar
Guy's Orthographical Exercises
— Geography
Entick's Dictionary
Carpenter's Spelling
Ruled Copy Books, &c. &c.

Carbonear, Dec. 25.

Notice

The NORA CREINA having ceased running for the season, DOYLE begs to inform the Public, that he employs a POST-MAN WEEKLY, to convey letters, &c. round the Bay, (weather permitting.)

Carbonear, Feb. 5, 1834.