

To the Editor of the Pearl.

Sir,—The perusal of Mr. Leggett's unanswerable reply, to the unprovoked attack of his Annapolis antagonist, in a late number of the Novascotian, afforded me no small degree of pleasure. Permit me a space in your columns, for the purpose of affording my congratulations on his success, and also of shedding a feeble ray to cheer his path.

While carping critics are dragging from obscurity the faults of his "Forest Wreath," (and of which none are more sensible than the talented author himself) be mine the more pleasing task to call the attention of the public to his maturer productions. I am happy Sir, that you honored the Pearl (for truly it was a gem in your columns) with reprinting those touching lines, "When by the broken light." Who could not but admire his "Essay on Man," published a few months since in the Gleaner; a piece which, for pathos, piety and profound research, has been seldom surpassed. Lately has appeared from his talented pen, some spirited Stanzas entitled "Song of the Brave;" and some inimitable lines in the style of the popular Scotch ballad, "John Anderson my Joe, John;" but I think, in my humble opinion, that Mr. L's far exceed the original in feeling. I have seen a beautiful prose specimen from the forthcoming "Memento," and venture, without hesitation, to pronounce, that when that volume shall appear, it will be regarded as a "rara avis" in British North American literature. Let Mr. Leggett then, proceed, regardless of the sneers of the envious, conscious of the integrity of his intentions and of his powers; for assuredly the time will come when New Brunswick will be proud of being the birth place of the "Minstrel of the North." Accept then my thanks, Sir, for the countenance you have given to his muse, and wishing your paper the wide circulation which it merits,

I am Sir, Yours,

A SUBSCRIBER.

Bathurst, March 19, 1838.

THE SOUNDING MOUNTAIN.—The following is an extract from a letter from Lieut. Welsted, dated Mount Sinai, September 26th, 1836, and published in the Journal of the Asiatic Society, Bengal.—"You once expressed a wish to know something of the *Djibbel Narcono*, or sounding mountain, concerning which there has been so much doubt and discussion in Europe. I visited it on my way here—it is situated on the seashore about eight miles from Tor. A solid slope of the finest drifts and extends on the sea face from the base to the summit (about six hundred feet) at an angle of about 40° with the horizon. This is encircled or rather semicircled, if the term is allowable, by a ridge of sandstone rocks rising up in the pointed pinnacle, and presenting little surface adapted for forming an echo. It is remarkable that there are several other slopes similar to this, but the sounding or rumbling, as it has been called, is confined to this alone. We dismounted from our camels, and remained at the base while a Bedouin scrambled up. We did not hear the sound until he had attained a considerable height. The sound then began rolling down, and it commenced in a strain resembling the first faint notes of an Eolian harp, or the fingers wetted and drawn over glass—increasing in loudness as the sand reached the base, when it was almost equal to thunder. It caused the rock on which we were seated to vibrate, and our frightened camels (animals you know not easily alarmed) to start off. I was perfectly astounded, as was Captain M—and the rest of the party. I had visited it before in the winter month, but the sound was then so faint as to be barely evident, but now the scorching heat of the sun had dried the sand and permitted it to roll down in large quantities. I cannot now form the most remote conjecture as to the cause of it. We must not I find now refer it to the sand falling into a hollow; that might produce a sound, but could never cause the prolonged vibrations, as it were, of some huge harp string. I shall not venture on any speculation, but, having carefully noted the facts, I shall lay them, on my arrival in England, before some wiser head than my own, and see if he can make any thing out of them.

BENEVOLENCE OF CHRISTIANITY—The erection of hospitals and infirmaries for the poor, is one of the distinguishing ornaments and fruits of christianity, unknown to the wisdom and humanity of pagan times. Compassionate consideration of the poor formed no part of the lessons of pagan philosophy; its genius was too arrogant and lofty to stoop to the children of want and obscurity. It soared in sublime speculation, wasted its strength in endless subtleties and debates; but, among the rewards to which it aspired, it never thought of "the blessedness of him that considereth the poor." You might have traversed the Roman empire, in the zenith of its power, from the Euphrates to the Atlantic, without meeting with a single charitable asylum for the sick. Monuments of pride, of ambition, of vindictive wrath, were to be found in abundance; but not one legible record of commiseration for the poor. It was reserved for the religion, whose basis is humility, and whose element is devotion, to proclaim with authority, "Blessed are the merciful for they shall obtain mercy."—R. Ha. U.

THE WONDERFUL PHYSICIAN.—One morning at day-break, a father went into his son's bed-chamber, and told him that a

wonderful stranger was to be seen. "You are sick," added he, "and fond of great shows. Here are no quack-doctors now, nor keeping of beds. A remarkable being is announced all over the town, who not only heals the sick, but makes the grass grow; and what is more, he is to rise out of the sea." The boy, though of a lazy habit, and indisposed to rise from bed, now jumped up, and hastened with his father to the door of the house, which stood upon the sea-shore. "There," said the father, pointing to the sun, rising out of the ocean like a globe of gold, "there, foolish boy, you, who bring expense upon me, and troubles on yourself, by your idle diseases, may see a remedy, certain, cheap, and delightful: a physician who has only to look into your face every morning at this hour, and you will surely be well."—*Every-day Book.*

HOW TO SAVE IN LITTLE MATTERS.—Procure a book and keep an exact account of all your expenditures. At the expiration of three months, review the account and see how much you have expended in fourpenny and ninepenny items which you could have done without as well as not. Then see to it that each ensuing quarter shall be minus just those things. In many cases the aggregate would be found more considerable than you would be aware of, unless you kept such an account.

The true economy of housekeeping is simply the art of gathering up all the fragments so that nothing be lost. I mean fragments of time as well as other matters. Nothing should be thrown away as long as it is possible to make any use of it, however trifling it may be; and whatever be the size of a family, every member should be employed either in earning or saving money.

The maxim of Bacon, "Knowledge is power," is never more true than in regard to agriculture. Hence no farmer who does not avail himself of the fruits of others' experience, and who does not improve his knowledge by perusing the ablest works on agricultural subjects, can expect to be successful. The prejudice of many farmers against agricultural knowledge in a printed form is absurd.

NEW ZEALAND.—What a fertile country is the northern island of New Zealand; and how fast the character of that land, and its inhabitants, is changing. An Englishman may now walk alone and unmolested about any part of the northern island, where, ten years ago, such an attempt would have been a rash braving of the club and the oven. English and American houses are scattered near the Bay of Islands; and settlers are rapidly increasing. All this is chiefly due to the Church Missionary Society. Nothing could be more gratifying than the view of a flourishing agricultural settlement, with good farm-houses, barns, water-mill, mechanics' shops, and large gardens, in the interior of the northern island. I was astonished at what I saw; and when a New Zealander came out of the mill, powdered with flour, and carrying a sack of corn upon his back, I could hardly believe my own eyes.—*Captain Fitzroy's Account of the Surveying Voyage of H. M. S. Beagle.*

DISAPPOINTED AMBITION.—The same sun which gilds all nature, and exhilarates the whole creation, does not shine upon disappointed ambition. It is something that rays out of darkness, and inspires nothing but gloom and melancholy. Men in this deplorable state of mind find a comfort in spreading the contagion of their spleen.—*Burke.*

THE PEARL.

HALIFAX, FRIDAY EVENING, APRIL 6, 1838.

The most important item of news received during the week, is the demand of the American Government to the British Minister at Washington for redress in the affair of "the Caroline." The correspondence which has taken place between Mr. Fox, the British Ambassador at Washington, and Mr. Forsyth, we give below. The *Quebec Mercury*, a paper conducted with much ability and fairness remarks on the correspondence as follows:

"The latter (Mr. Forsyth) assumes a high tone, such as the position of the U. States, in that affair, by no means justifies; but this is probably to make it serve as a set-off against the many aggressions and outrages which have been committed by American citizens upon both the Canadas. The matter, as Mr. Fox states in his last note to Mr. Forsyth, must be referred by him to Her Majesty's Government, and it does not appear likely, in the present feeling of the nation, that Her Majesty's Government will submit to make any compensation, especially as there is so wide a field for complaint on the side of Great Britain. War, however, with America, appears to be considered as inevitable by our politicians here; and in the Paris papers we find many speculations on the probable consequences which might grow out of Canadian insurrection and the display of American sympathies. The general impression with the Parisian press is, that a general war would soon follow an appeal to arms between England and the United States."

(Copy.)

Washington, Feb. 6, 1838.

Sir—With reference to the letter, which by direction of the President you addressed to me on the 5th and 19th ultimo, respect-

ing the capture and destruction of the steamboat "Caroline" by a Canadian force on the American side of the Niagara River, within the jurisdiction of the State of New York,—I have now the honor to communicate to you the copy of a letter which I have received upon that subject from Sir Francis Head, Lieutenant Governor of the Province of Upper Canada, with divers reports and depositions annexed.

The piratical character of the steamboat "Caroline," and the necessity of self defence and self preservation under which Her Majesty's subjects acted in destroying that vessel, would seem to be sufficiently established.

At the time when the event happened, the ordinary laws of the United States were not enforced within the frontier district of the State of New York. The authority of the law was overborne publicly by piratical violence; through such violence Her Majesty's subjects in Upper Canada had already severely suffered, and they were threatened with still further injury and outrage. This extraordinary state of things appears naturally and necessarily, to have impelled them to consult their own security, by pursuing and destroying the vessel of their piratical enemy, wheresoever they might find her.

I avail myself of this occasion, &c. &c.

(Signed)

H. S. FOX.

The Hon. Joseph Forsyth.

(Copy.)

Department of State,

Washington, February 13, 1838.

Sir,—I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your note of the 6th instant, communicating a copy of a letter from Sir Francis Head, Lieutenant Governor of the Province of Upper Canada, respecting the capture and destruction of the steamboat "Caroline" by a Canadian force on the American side of the Niagara River, within the jurisdiction of the State of New York, together with the reports and depositions thereto annexed.

The statement of the facts which these papers present, is at variance with the information communicated to this Government respecting that transaction; but it is not intended to enter at present upon an examination of the details of the case, as steps have been taken to obtain the fullest evidence that can be had of the particulars of the outrage; upon the receipt of which it will be made the subject of a formal complaint to the British Government for redress. Even admitting that the documents transmitted with your note contains a correct statement of the occurrence, they furnish no justification of the aggression committed upon the Territory of the United States—an aggression which was the more unexpected, as Sir Francis Head, in his Speech at the opening of the Parliament of Upper Canada, had expressed his confidence in the disposition of this Government to restrain its citizens from taking part in the conflict which was raging in that Province; and added, that having communicated with the State of New York, and with yourself, he was then waiting for replies. It is not necessary to remind you, that his expectations have been met by the adoption of measures on the part of the United States, as prompt and vigorous as they have been successful in repressing every attempt of the inhabitants of the Frontier States to interfere unlawfully in that contest. The most serious obstacle thrown in the way of those measures was the burning of the Caroline, which, while it was of no service to Her Britannic Majesty's cause in Canada, had the natural effect of increasing the excitement on the border, which this Government was endeavouring to allay.

I avail myself of this occasion, &c.

(Signed)

JOHN FORSYTH.

H. S. Fox, Esquire, &c. &c.

Washington, Feb. 16, 1837.

(Copy.)

Sir,—I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 13th instant, relating to the question of the capture and destruction of the piratical steamboat Caroline.

Although I cannot acquiesce in the view the United States Government are disposed to take of the facts connected with that transaction; yet, as this legation is not the final authority competent to decide the question on the part of Great Britain, and as you inform me that a representation will, in due time, be addressed to Her Majesty's Government in England, I consider it most consistent with my duty to avoid entering at present into any controversy upon the subject. It will remain for Her Majesty's Government at home, when the whole evidence of the case shall have been produced, to form such deliberate resolution thereupon, as reason, honor and justice shall dictate.

I avail myself of this occasion to renew to you, &c. &c.

(Signed)

H. S. FOX.

The Hon. John Forsyth.

From the N. B. Courier, March 24.

DINNER TO SIR FRANCIS BOND HEAD.—On Wednesday it was announced from a respectable source, that Sir Francis Bond Head, the late talented Lieutenant Governor of Upper Canada, would visit this City on his return to England; and it was immediately the universal theme of conversation, that he should be re-