

THE CRUSADERS.—We purchased from the natives and Armenian merchants at Bombora a number of splendid sabres and pincards of the very first workmanship, and evidently of great antiquity, but so well preserved, that they appeared as if they had only yesterday left the hands of the armorer; several of the blades were engraved or inlaid with gold characters. There were also full length inscriptions on some of them, surmounted with the head of the Saviour, or a saint, which generally ran thus: 'Par mi Dey e par my Rey. Ne me tire pas sans raison, et ne me remets pas sans honneur.'—From the number of weapons found among this people of European fabrication, and said to have belonged to the crusaders, it is highly probable that the natives of the Caucasus were engaged in war against the Christians; or perhaps the soldiers of the cross, having been captured by the Turks, escaped from them, to the mountains of Caucasus; but being considerably the minority in the population, adopted in process of time, the manners, customs, and religion of the natives, and finally became amalgamated with them.

This opinion is corroborated by a fact, which I give you on the united testimony of several Armenian merchants who had visited that country. It appears that at the base of the Caucasus, a tribe still exists, called Khervisour, who have preserved among them Christianity to the present day, and in manners and customs differ entirely from every other, and are not exceeded by any in bravery, or in their love of independence. They are still habited in ancient armour; the figure of the cross distinguishing their bucklers, and one of red cloth is constantly worn on their breasts. It is generally supposed, from the similarity of their weapons with those of the Normans and French of the middle ages, they are descended from Gallic ancestors.—*Spenser's Travels.*

CEYLON—Fire Flies.—At Hongwella, I was delighted with the softness of the scene, and the wondrous blaze of the fire-flies; as the breeze shook them from the dark foliage, and they again strove to gain the shelter of the surrounding trees. Nothing can be imagined more enchanting than the refreshing coolness and beauty of the nights as you approach the mountains in the interior of Ceylon; for even if the surpassing lustre of the moon and stars be obscured by clouds, the innumerable fire-flies with brilliancy only inferior to the light of heaven, serve to realize all those ideas which fancy forms of fairy land. The brilliancy of the fire-fly was on one occasion the cause of an accident to a gentleman who, on emerging from the heat of a mess-room, imagined a fire-fly, which started before him, to be a lantern borne by a servant; the eccentric motions of the insect were set down by the master as the vagaries of the domestic, until a volley of abuse and a rush at the refractory bearer, were cut short by a headlong plunge into the cold lake of Kandy.

THE WATER WORKS.—It is rather doubtful whether the public is very well aware of the magnitude of the great work now going on for the supply of this city with 'pure and wholesome water.' Few, very few, even of our own citizens have much idea of it. It may be questionable whether either 'Greek or Roman fame' can equal it in every aspect of the undertaking. No matter, however; to bring a river of pure mountain water into the city from a distance of forty odd miles, and to transport it over and under a country of variegated surface, upon erections of colossal dimensions here, and subterranean excavations of wonderful length and profundity there, is quite as much, we believe, as ancient or modern enterprise has ever undertaken and completed. Let those who have merely read of this great public work in the newspapers or in the report of the "water commissioners," go to Murry's Hill, and look at the delivering reservoir. It is but a miniature representation of the great receiving reservoir a little higher up the island, and both of them are trifling in comparison with the bridge to be built over Harlem river; but let the public look at this, and he will go home proud of his city, and proud of this greatest and noblest of American undertakings.—*N. Y. Mirror.*

A teamster lately lost from his wagon a keg of butter, which was found by a man who carried it half a mile on foot, to the tavern of Mr. H., where he found the owner, who thanked him for his trouble. Mr. H. (the landlord) observed to him that he was well paid—that *thank you* was worth twenty-five cents, and *thank you kindly* was worth thirty-seven and a half cents. He (the footman) soon called for a dinner, which was forthwith provided. After finishing his meal he enquired the price—the answer was twenty-five cents. He then said, 'I thank you kindly,' and moved off. The landlord immediately called to him, 'Here, stop my friend, and take your change; there is twelve and a half cents your due—your bill was only twenty-five cents.'

STATESMEN.—Statesmen do not understand the difference between mechanical and organic action in governments. In the midst of the soft tender peach is formed the hard kernel, and this is cloven not by force from without, but by the gentle growth of the young shoot within; and in like manner does public opinion gently harden into a mass, which preserves the shoots of the future, and which cannot be broken.

IMAGINATION.—Men of lively imagination reverse the old proverb; and to them two birds in the bush are worth a great deal

more than one in the hand. And, after all, what are the few square yards of the present, compared to the boundless extent of the future, over which the imagination is sole ruler?

"Do you publish matrimonial notices for the subscribers to your paper?" said a gentlemanly looking youth, stepping into our office the other morning. "Certainly, sir." "Well, then, I'll go and get married, for I don't see any other way of getting my name in your paper—since you have rejected all my poetical effusions."

A TOAST.—Toast given at a public dinner in Connecticut—*"The Nutmeg State—Where shall we find a grater?"*

THE PEARL

HALIFAX, SATURDAY MORNING, JUNE 20.

ANNIVERSARY OF THE BATTLE OF WATERLOO.—Thursday being the anniversary of the great event, which gave England the supremacy on land as well as ocean, and crushed Napoleon's empire into atoms, a Grand Review took place of all the available military in garrison. His Excellency reviewed the troops, and gave a ball and supper in the evening.

THE WEATHER.—How true it is that man is, generally, the creature of circumstances; that which he most desires at one time, becomes distasteful at another, and he sighs for the reverse. For the last week or ten days, clear skies, balmy winds, and genial sunbeams, which are almost always welcome visitors, were found to have staid beyond their time, their departure was earnestly desired, and we longed for the dark, chilly, scowling east wind, with its drenching glooms. Thursday the wind veered round to the south east, and on Friday the longed-for aspect was enjoyed. A canopy leaden and lowering, was spread all overhead, giving much pleasure, because it was rich in the refreshing showers, so much required by the parched earth. The dweller in town was more than satisfied with the gloom, for he sympathised with the farmer, and considered how the pastures and furrows would drink in the life-giving moisture.

ORCHARDS.—Those of the rural population who have these delightful appendages to their farms—and what farm should be without, an orchard?—have abundant promise of reward this season. It is said that within several years past there has not been such a prospect as the present, of abundance of fruit. This, however, to those who live in town is but of small consequence;—the supply is always so scant, from the interior, that it is scarcely reckoned on,—and if there is to be the great luxury of plenty of fruit, distant lands are looked to for the blessing. This should not be so,—but it will be,—until more taste, and attention to comparatively small matters and notions of elegance in their avocation, mark the habits of our agriculturists. Barries are the fruit-staple of Halifax: the delicious fruit that boon nature plants and tends. Give us a good strawberry season, and we have little cause to care for the scanty fruit trees of the farmer, or to sympathise with those who, inheriting the grounds of the orchard-loving Acadians, have by no means worthily followed out one beautiful part of the economy of the exiles.

TREES.—An article in last Pearl mentioned the formation of a *Tree Society* in the Town of Gardiner, U. States. A late paper informs us that in that town there is not an unoccupied house. Such signs of activity and prosperity were to be expected, of a place which evinced its public spirit in so unusual and elegant a manner, as that described.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.—Happily nothing very agitating marks the intelligence of the past week. Peace seems still to hover on downy wing over the human family, while the croaking ravens of war, if above the horizon at all, are so distant that they are scarcely noticed.

The arrival of the Unicorn, the first of the Cunard line of Steamers at Boston, was celebrated by a procession of the authorities and others of the city and State, and by a public dinner. Mr. E. Cunard, junr. and Capt. Douglas of the Unicorn, were guests. Much enthusiasm and excellent feeling marked the proceedings.

A freshet had done much damage in the Southern States. Indian outrages were continued. The British Queen left New York with 172 passengers. The proceeds of her trip are stated at 27,000 dollars. Emigrants were arriving in numbers at Quebec. Commercial embarrassment was experienced in St. John, N. B.

MARRIED.

On Friday evening, by the Rev. Mr. Laughlan, Mr. William Barron, to Alice, daughter of Mr. Peter Morrissey. At Wolfville, on the 2d inst. by the Rev. Mr. Owen, Mr. J. C. Tobias, of Annapolis, to Mrs. Cecilia Augusta Emmons, eldest daughter of Stephen B. Dewolf, Esq. of Wolfville.

DIED.

In the Poors' Asylum, Peter Reed, aged 38 years, a native of Leith. Robert Fraser, aged 48 years, a native of Scotland. At Antigonish, on the 9th June, Deacon George F. Irish, of the Baptist Church, aged 35 years—leaving a widow and four small

children to lament the loss of a truly kind husband and affectionate father.

On Wednesday, 10th, Caroline, eldest daughter of Mr. T. Cook aged 21.

At Truro, after a short and severe illness, Jane Walker, wife of John A. Dickson, and third daughter of the Rev. John Waddle, aged 20 years.

On Monday afternoon, at 3 o'clock, Mr. David McTier, a native of Wigtonshire, Scotland, aged 38 years.

At Chester, on the 1st of June, Major John Evans, aged 71, after a long and distressing illness from Palsy, which he bore with great resignation.

At Chester, on the 27th May, Mrs. Peck, wife of John Peck, of Hammond's Plains, on the 3d inst. James Boyes, the master of the African School at that place, leaving a wife and five children to mourn the loss of a kind husband, and an affectionate parent.

SAINT MARY'S SEMINARY

REV. R. P. O'BRIEN, SUPERIOR.

PROFESSORS.

Spanish.....Rev. L. J. DEASE.
French.....Rev. W. IVERS.
Greek and Latin, First Class.....Mr. M. HANNAM.
Do. Do. Second Class.....Mr. R. O'FLAHERTY.

Writing, Book-keeping, and Arithmetic.....Mr. E. J. GLEESON.

Theology and Scripture.....Rev. R. B. O'BRIEN.

Moral Philosophy and Mathematics.....Rev. W. IVERS.

English Composition, Reading and

Elocution.....Rev. R. B. O'BRIEN.

In addition to these enumerated above, the Classes already advertised occupy a due portion of attention.

The French Class has just been opened, and persons wishing to avail themselves of the advantages which it affords, would do well to make an early application.

Pupils for the Spanish Class will please to have their names entered at the Seminary within the next ten days.

The Philosophy Class also has been opened—Latin is the language of this Class.

Terms for Boarders—£33 per annum.

The Library of the Seminary contains very nearly 2000 volumes of the most select authors, in Theology, Canon Law, and Ecclesiastical History. There is also a good collection of Scientific and Classical Books, all of which are at the service of the Students of the Establishment.

None but Catholic Pupils are required to be present at the religious exercises or religious instructions of the Seminary: June 20.

ST. MARY'S SEMINARY

BOARDERS will furnish themselves with a Mattress, 2 pair of Sheets, Blankets, a Counterpane, one dozen shirts, half dozen towels, a knife, fork, and spoon. Uniform for Summer: Blue Jacket, Cap, &c. light Trowsers. June 20.

NO. 88 & 89, GRANVILLE STREET.

CALL AND SEE.

THE SUBSCRIBER has received, per recent arrivals from Great Britain, the largest collection of

JUVENILE WORKS

ever before offered for sale in this town, among which are to be found a number of Peter Parley's, Miss Edgeworth's, Mrs. Child's, and Mrs. Hoffland's publications.

He has also received, in addition to his former stock, a very large Supply of Writing, Printing, and Coloured Papers, Desk Knives pen and pocket Knives, Taste, Quills, Wafers, Sealing Wax, Envelopes: and a very extensive collection of Books of every description.

Printing Ink in kegs of 12 lbs. each, various qualities; Black, Red, and Blue Writing Inks, Ivory Tablets, Ivory Paper Memorandum Books, and Account Books, of all descriptions, on sale, or made to order.

He has also, in connection with his establishment, a Bookbindery, and will be glad to receive orders in that line.

May 9. ARTHUR W. GODFREY.

MR. W. F. TEULON,

ACCOCHEUR, &c.

DESIROUS that Professional aid at the Confinement of Mothers (considering themselves at present unable to afford it), might be generally rendered as in Great Britain, and other countries, offers himself to attend such, in any part of the town, at the same rate which obtains there: namely, £1 10 Sterling, visits during the recovery of the patient included.

Upper Water Street, Halifax, opposite Mr. Wm. Roche's Store. May 16, 1840.

SEEDS—FRESH SEEDS.

BY the Royal Tar, from the Thames, the Subscriber has completed his supply of Seeds, comprising

RED AND WHITE DUTCH CLOVER,

Swedish Turnip, Mangel Wurtzel, and a general assortment for the kitchen garden. Also, a few choice Flower Seeds: catalogues of which may be had at his store, Hollis street.

G. E. MORTON.

May 9. Pearl and Novascotian.

NO. 88 & 89, GRANVILLE STREET.

THE SUBSCRIBER has just received, per Acadian, from

Greenock,

Doway Bibles and Testaments for the use of the Laity,

The Path to Paradise,

Key to Heaven,

Poor Man's Manual,

Missal,

Butler's first, second, and general Catechisms.

May 9. ARTHUR W. GODFREY.