

L. 1837.  
Ship Joseph Port  
MENT OF  
DEN SLEDS.  
he Warehouse of the  
in Liverpool,  
ising—  
Prickly Hyasop.  
LETTUCE.  
Hardy Green,  
White Green,  
Large Alaba,  
Majum, Marygold,  
ONION.  
Blood Red,  
White Spanish,  
Silver Skinned,  
TURNIP.  
Double blossom frame,  
Knight tall marrow,  
Royal Dwarf do,  
Woodford new do,  
New Green do,  
Dwarf Imperial,  
Blue Brunswick,  
Early Blossom,  
do. Carleton,  
Parsley, Parsnip,  
SPINAGE.  
Round and Prickly,  
Sage Summer Savory,  
FRUIT.  
Early White Stone,  
Yellow Bullock,  
do. Lyland,  
White Round,  
Thyme,  
Lemon and Grass,  
RY PARSINSON.

### ST. CROIX Company.

One named in the Act  
any, will be holden at  
plein Eq. in St. Ste-  
at 11 o'clock A. M.  
for the purpose of  
tion by accepting the  
necessary Officers and  
aws and regulations of  
management of the  
gents for taking up  
funds to accompani-  
ment of the property  
to be made and passed  
of commencing and ex-  
corporate and of  
is upon the Share-  
necessary, and to set  
had before them.

Arry, Campbell,  
Schur, P. FRANK,  
James PRINE,  
AARON ROGERS.  
1837. A 17th.

### PROPERTY and St. Stephens SALE.

Assured by some of the  
most of St. Andrews,  
great offers, lots to be  
sold from the Road from Que-  
commenced and as there  
at the same will be con-  
sistently will greatly in-  
crease the town, of  
from the St. Andrews  
being situated at  
premises situated at  
a 18th St. Stephens, two well  
located, and a good  
large farm of land situate  
between the 2nd and 3rd  
roads, and a large and  
valuable 400 acres, com-  
prising 1000  
land containing 100  
from the 1st to the 10th  
known as the 1000  
land adjoining the same  
with a good house and  
large well known as the

being in the thriving  
and the end being of the  
ed in the Main Road  
person wishing to pur-  
to dispose of all his pre-  
sent property, and to be  
third down; and two  
last in payments of one  
year, and the balance to  
WILLIAM HILLS.  
1837. 7th

### LET.

ly of May next:  
odious two story house  
attached to it, at the  
age.  
use apply to  
ORGE M'KENZIE.  
22, 1837. 11

ANDREWS  
ASSOCIATION  
this Society is removed  
Mr. Johnson, Tallow  
or may be supplied with  
at a very low rate.  
H. PUTNAM.  
mber 13, 1836.

### ANDARD.

viduals who have no ac-  
to be paid for in advance  
struck off at the shortest  
in delivery.  
ENTS  
Cannick, Warrig  
Purvis, Chas. Cook,  
F. Campbell, Salt Water  
Brierley, Oak Hill,  
Barber, Oak Hill,  
Moore Esq., Dennis Mills  
row Esq., Tower Hill,  
Halmers, Oak Bay  
avid Turner, Bocabee,  
John M'Gill, Bocabee,  
John Rogers, Lower Falls  
F. B. Baker, Upper Falls  
a Knight Esq., Kings Cove  
d Fisher Esq., Kings Cove  
Milton Esq.,  
Layton Esq.,  
Should Esq.,  
in Road Esq.,  
F. B. Baker Esq.,  
Wm. Green,  
as Brewer,

### ST. ANDREWS STANDARD. PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY, AT SAINT ANDREWS, NEW BRUNSWICK BY ADAM W. SMITH.

TERMS.  
\$5. a year, delivered in town or called for.  
17s 6d. do. when forwarded by mail.  
ADVERTISEMENTS.  
Inserted according to written orders, or continued  
till forbid if no written directions.  
First insertion of 12 lines and under, 3s  
Each repetition of Do 1s  
Continuation of all over 12 lines 3d per line.  
Each repetition over 12 lines 3d. per line.  
Advertising by the year may be agreed on.

### COMMUNICATION.

#### FOR THE STANDARD.

Mr. Editor,  
Having concluded my narrative, it was my  
intention this week to address a farewell note  
to Vindicator; but Mr. MacLean having now  
written three letters to which I have not re-  
plied; I find it necessary to direct my atten-  
tion at present to them.

I affirm, in opposition to several assertions  
of his, that he was in the first place a volun-  
teer in this controversy; it being notorious  
that his two first letters, as far as his doings  
are concerned, are perfectly gratuitous.—  
Taking up these letters in the order in which  
they were written, I shall merely observe of  
the first one that it contains many illiberal  
surmises and curious remarks. I shall not  
say that it reminds me of the barmy effusion  
of some upstart braggadocio, but it certainly  
does not look much like the sober production  
of a minister of the gospel. Why in his so-  
ber senses would, in such a case, have intro-  
duced the ghastly grotesque of a Hector,  
dragging after the car of an Achilles?—  
Who, professing to be a man of peace, would  
have made a noise so much like the din of  
war, shouting "palm qui meruit ferat" like  
a gladiator? And who, making such preten-  
sions to decency, would have stirred from top  
to bottom, with his lady-like hands, the un-  
seemly heap of contumacious "mire and dirt"  
cast between myself and Vindicator. It would  
have been well to have remembered the old  
Scottish proverb, which for decency's sake I  
shall translate to him, that "they who handle  
filth bedaub their fingers." Of his conclusion  
in set sea terms, I will just remind him, that  
helm, sails, and compass, will avail him lit-  
tle in the hour of danger, if his ship be un-  
sound in her bottom.

In his second letter, he again leads forward  
the ass Vindicator—to him he adds Socrates,  
Solon, and Solomon; then the spear of  
Achilles, and then he turns me out of the cave  
of Trophimus. In this place he does seem  
afflicted with the malady ascribed to St. Paul,  
for by arranging and transposing this incon-  
gruous mass, he fancies that they show, that  
"he has been forced into this warfare much  
more than I have!" This is a piece of logic  
where there is not the least connexion be-  
tween the premises and the conclusion. He  
affects surprise at my preparation for defence.  
He could not think that I would throw  
pebbles at a giant, such missiles answered  
at my purpose well in keeping Vindicator at  
bay, and served also to increase his yelling;  
but finding I was likely to come in con-  
tact with one who is neither an ass, nor a  
cow, nor a man of straw, I cast these weapons  
aside.

On looking at his third letter, I beg he  
will, in the first place, accept my hearty  
thanks for acknowledging himself the author  
of the offensive passage in that report. The  
then mysterious disappearance of that pas-  
sage to me indicative of his intention to pay  
up, and my greatest fear was, that I should  
be troubled to prove that it was in any  
report of his. Now he will attempt to extri-  
cate himself from the extraordinary and extra-  
ordinary position in which he now stands be-  
tween the two reports, is past my compre-  
hension.

He says his document was deemed unwor-  
thy of notice in the report of the Select Com-  
mittee. This is incorrect. The Committee  
state distinctly that they had access to the  
reports of Dr. Alley and Mr. MacLean, and  
made a careful and full investigation of the  
whole subject.

He says I made a disjuncted extract from  
his report, and from it deduced the most un-  
warrantable inferences. This also is in-  
correct. The extract is in itself a complete  
statement from which nothing is deduced; for  
it unequivocally declares, that we hold kind-  
red sentiments with those ascribed to her  
in whose favour we gave testimony.

He says that I alone am responsible for  
this report, and I alone am responsible for  
the unpleasant publicity given to this matter.—  
This is worse than incorrect. Mr. MacLean  
makes this report, and classes myself and  
others with atheists &c., and it appears be-  
fore a committee of the House of Assembly  
in all its hideousness. Subsequently some  
other report, or the old one in an altered state,  
appears before the House. I apply appella-  
tions to it suited to its original deformity.—  
The debate is omitted and severe charges are  
brought publicly against me. I come for-  
ward of necessity, with a plain account of the  
whole matter, and now he turns round with  
publishing front, and adds the insulting as-  
sertion that I alone am responsible!

In pretending to quote his "entire sentence"  
he carefully omits "the Rev. Dr. Thompson,  
and his Church Warden Mr. Mitchell!"—  
This, he supposed, was wisdom. The testi-  
mony of these gentlemen ran in the same  
channel with that of the other witnesses, and  
the good conduct of the school-mistress alone;  
fully established by their testimony alone;  
but as he could not hope to invalidate their  
evidence by connecting it with Secularism,  
Universalism, or any other ism, he prudently  
keeps them behind the curtain—this is ho-  
nesty!

Yet more unjust and unfair is his attempt  
to connect the persons named by me, with  
others whom I neither named nor enumerat-  
ed. I named five of the witnesses with whom  
I am well acquainted, and *five only*. I showed  
that the corresponding sentiments held by  
these *five persons* are in every instance in  
direct opposition to the sentiments ascribed  
to her for whom they gave testimony. I was  
particular not only to name the above persons,  
but also to point out their respective condi-  
tions and stations in life, naming and enu-  
merating them *twice over*! Mr. MacLean,  
however, wickedly adds to the list *three* per-  
sons not named by me, but particularly and  
*intentionally* excluded, and then he falsely  
affirms, that "I volunteer to vouch for them  
all." This done, from his minutes of evidence  
(that text book from which he can preach  
any doctrine) he shows that one of these per-  
sons (added by him) was considered a *Deist*,  
and another (also added by him) a *Scientist*,  
and that therefore my statement about our  
belief in the Scriptures &c. was false, and  
that of course I had no claim to the charac-  
ter of a man of veracity! Let God and the  
world judge between him and me in this  
matter!

The previous part of what he calls his en-  
tire sentence is comparatively harmless, merely  
reminding His Excellency that some were  
Secuties &c. and some Universalists; what  
is offensive is the positive assertion that all  
these, Universalists and all, hold kindred  
sentiments with those laid to the charge of  
Miss Rogers, and the offence is in no way  
mitigated by the insertion of the whole para-  
graph. I blame him not for quoting in this  
place his minutes of evidence, although I am  
aware they were answers to questions totally  
irrelevant, put by Mr. McIntyre for the ex-  
press purpose of branding with heresy a set  
of men who had used him as a friend, con-  
tributed to his support, and entertained him  
in the most hospitable manner. For my own  
part I am not offended, for no honest or  
consistent Universalist or Presbyterian can have  
the least objection to be so denominated; but  
to say that either hold kindred sentiments  
&c. is quite another matter.

The manner in which he explains the  
word "kindred," and his attempt to carry it  
to the "sixteenth cousin," is curious enough.—  
He here applies to sentiments the relations  
of consanguinity; but whether the sentiment  
thus clothed in flesh and blood was intended  
as a *train brother*, or a "sixteenth cousin,"  
the famous report does not say. I understand  
"kindred sentiments," to mean the same kind  
of sentiments, and had he quoted Dr. Johnston  
fairly, he would have come to the same con-  
clusion; but as he kept Dr. Thompson and  
Mr. Mitchell, the chief and principal witness-  
es concealed—he keeps Dr. Johnston's chief  
and principal definition concealed also! The  
first and most obvious definition of the word  
kindred, (see Johnston's Dictionary) is "con-  
genial"—the only definition of the word con-  
genial being "of the same kind." Mr.  
MacLean's candour will be duly appreciated  
by such conduct as this.

I deny that there is the least connexion,  
kindred, or congeniality between the senti-  
ments held by the persons named by me, and  
those ascribed to Miss Rogers; and on com-  
paring them without avowed corresponding  
principles, it is remarkable that they are in  
every instance in direct opposition to each  
other. Is she charged with atheism? We  
believe in the Supreme Being. With call-  
ing Paine's book her Bible? We hold to the  
Scriptures. With disloyalty? We have no  
part in the matter. With improper views re-  
specting our Saviour? We regard him as the  
Redeemer of the world. Where then is the  
chain that binds and connects our sentiments  
and these? I fearlessly maintain that there  
is none, not even a connecting link. How is  
it then that Mr. MacLean connects them?  
He says that Miss Rogers believes there will  
be no punishment after death, and Universal-  
ists believe the same thing—"the same identi-  
cal sentiment." But on looking at the list  
of charges we find no such sentiment as is  
ascribed to Miss Rogers. Mr. MacLean has  
therefore invented a new sentiment never be-  
fore ascribed to her; for the express purpose  
of connecting her sentiments with Universal-  
ism! Where now are all his tauntings about  
"kindred (not identical) sentiments," about  
my lexicon &c.? They apply peculiarly to  
himself, for he endeavours to connect us, not  
by a kindred, but by the same identical sentiment,  
and by that only. He also misrepresents the  
leading feature of our sect, taking for that  
purpose advantage of Mr. Banters' evidence,  
who happened to be one of those who be-  
lieve that all sin will be punished in this life.  
This was the only way in which he could con-  
nect us with Miss Rogers, after bringing up  
a corresponding sentiment for her. Here  
however, he is entirely wrong, for on the  
subject of future punishment, Universalists  
are not at all agreed; their bond of union not  
being the disbelief in future punishment, but  
that ultimately "God will have all men to be  
saved." As a minister of the Kirk of Scot-  
land, and therefore well read in ecclesiastical  
history, Mr. MacLean knew very well that  
Clement of Alexandria, and Origen his disci-  
ple, who or by the orthodox of the present day  
deemed the founders of the Universal heresies!

resy, both believed in future punishment, and  
that the same sentiment has been held by a  
great portion of the Universalists from the  
third century down to the present time.  
This letter of his is therefore almost an  
unbroken chain of misrepresentation, and  
the conclusion of the whole matter; and  
from which I defy him to clear himself, if  
his representations to his Excellency  
were made for the base purpose of showing  
that we were not entitled to the same credit  
as other witnesses!

He introduces my evidence with regard  
to Mr. Scott, and cavils at the same. If  
however, honesty, temperance, goodness,  
truth, &c. be among the christian virtues,  
my testimony is borne out by hundreds; but  
if Mr. MacLean will have it, that there are  
no christian but infidel, virtues, I cannot  
help that—he must have his own way of ac-  
counting for them—and may say by way of  
objection

"They're no from terror of damnation,  
But just a carnal inclination."

Here comes the Standard of the 25th  
inst. and in it a letter from Mr. McLean  
filling two closely printed columns.—I shall  
beg only one column next week for reply.—  
Meantime it will be perceived, that I have  
actually in that very paper, something very  
much like the "outrageously daring and ab-  
surd falsehood" which is to involve me "in  
inextinguishable confusion and disgrace." I can  
tell Mr. MacLean, and Mr. Fulton too, (who  
I am positive never could have used such  
language unless something very provoking  
had been advanced to him) that I err not  
for their threats the value of a single straw,  
for I am arm'd so strong in honesty, that they  
pass by as the idle wind which I regard  
not! The truth or falsehood, of my last  
statement, will determine and terminate this  
desperate controversy—one of us must fall;  
and as a man of honour, integrity, and ver-  
acity, he who falls will fall "like Lucifer,  
never to hope again."

I remain,  
Mr. Editor,  
Your Obedient Servant,  
J. Brown, Jun.

Tower Hill, 27th May, 1837.

### Poetry.

"Grieve not thy Father, as long as he liveth."  
Son of Sirach.

Ah! grieve not him whose silver hairs  
Thine o'er his wasted temples stray:  
Grieve not thy Sire when time impairs  
The glory of his manhoods away.

His tottering steps with reverence aid,  
Bind his wan brow with honour's wreath,  
And let his deafened ear be made  
The harp where filial love shall breathe.

What though his pausing mind partake  
The evils of his days of clay,  
Though wearied, blunted memory break  
The casket where his treasures lay:

Still with prompt arm his burdens bear,  
Bring heavenly balm his wounds to heal  
And with affection's watchful care  
The error that thou mark'st conceal.

Know'st thou how oft those powerless arms  
Have clasp'd thee to his shielding breast,  
When infant woes, or childish harms  
Thy weak, unguarded soul distress'd?

Know'st thou how oft those accents strove  
Thine unaccustom'd mind to aid;  
How oft thy parent's eyes of love  
Has pierc'd dense midnight's darkest shade.

Grieve not thy father, till he die,—  
Lest when he sleeps in earth's cold breast,  
The record of his lightest sigh  
Should prove a dagger to thy rest.

For if this holiest debt of love,  
Forgotten, or despis'd should be,  
He, whom thou call'st thy Sire above,  
Will bend a Judge's frown on thee.

### EXTRAORDINARY ACHIEVEMENT.

From Leitch Ritchie's Journey to St. Petersburg in  
Health's Picturesque Journal for 1836.

The Church of St. Peter and St. Paul is remark-  
able for its spire, the loftiest of St. Petersburg.

An anecdote connected with this church, and not  
known, I believe, out of Russia, is too remarkable  
to be omitted. The spire, which rises  
"tall, and light, and jingly,"  
and is properly represented in the engraving as fly-  
ing away almost to a point in the sky, is in reality  
terminated by a globe of considerable dimensions  
on which an angel stands, supporting a large cross.  
The angel, less respected by the weather than per-  
haps his holy character deserved, fell in disrepair,  
and some suspicious were entertained that he de-  
signed ravishing, uninvited, the surface of the  
church. The affair caused some uneasiness, and the  
Government at length became seriously perplexed.  
To raise a scaffolding to such a height would have  
cost more money than all the angels out of heaven  
were worth—and meditating fruitlessly on these  
inconveniences, without being able to decide how to  
get a considerable time was suffered to elapse.  
Among the crowd of gossips below who daily turned  
their eyes and their thoughts towards the angel, was  
a monk called Telouchkine. This man was a roof-  
er of houses (a slater, as he would be called in a  
country where slates were used), and his specula-  
tions by degrees assumed a more practical charac-

ter than the idle wonders and conjectures of the  
rest of the crowd. The spire was entirely covered  
with sheets of gilded copper, and presented a sur-  
face to the eye as smooth as if it had been one  
mass of burnished gold. But Telouchkine knew  
that the sheets of copper were not even uniformly  
closed upon each other; and, above all, that their  
were large nails used to fasten them, which project-  
ed from the side of the spire. Having misde-  
signed upon these circumstances till his mind was made up  
the monk went to the government, and offered to  
repair the angel, without assistance, on condition  
of being reasonably paid for the time expended in  
the labour. The offer was accepted; for it was  
made in Russia, and by a Russian. On the day  
fixed for this adventure, Telouchkine, provided  
with nothing more than a coil of ropes, ascended  
the spire in the interior to the last window. Here  
he looked down at the concourse of people below,  
and up at the glittering "needle," as it is called,  
tapering far away above his head. But his heart  
did not fail him; and stopping gravely on the edge  
of the window, he set about his task. He cut a  
portion of the cord in the form of two large stir-  
rups, with a loop at each end. The upper loops he  
fastened upon two of the projected nails above his  
head, and placed his feet in the others. Then dig-  
ging the fingers of one hand into the interstices of  
the sheets of copper, he raised up one of his stirrups  
with the other hand, so as to make it catch a nail  
higher up. The same operation he performed on  
behalf of the other leg, and so on alternately. And  
thus he climbed, not by nail, step by step, stirrup  
by stirrup, till his starting post was undistinguish-  
able from the golden surface, and the spire had  
dwindled, and dwindled, in his embrace, till he  
could clasp it all round. So far, so well. But he  
now reached the ball—a globe of between nine and  
ten feet in circumference. The angel, the object  
of his visit, was above this ball, and even conceiv-  
ed from his view, by its smooth, round and glittering  
surface. Only fancy the wretch at their moment  
turning up his grave eyes, and graver beard, to an  
obstacle that seemed to defy the daring and ingenu-  
ity of man. But Telouchkine was not dismayed.  
He was prepared for the difficulty, and the  
means by which he essayed to surmount it exhibit-  
ed the same prodigious simplicity as the rest of the  
feat. Suspended from his stirrups, he grad-  
ually drew the needle with a cord, the ends of which he  
fastened round his waist, and so supported, he  
leaned gradually back, till the soles of his feet were  
planted against the spire. In this position he drew  
by a strong effort, a coil of cord over the ball; and  
so coolly and accurately was the aim taken, that at  
the first trial it fell in the required direction, and he  
saw the end hang down on the opposite side.

draw himself up in his original position, to fasten  
the cord firmly round the globe, and with the assist-  
ance of this auxiliary to climb to the summit, were  
now an easy part of his task; and in a few minutes  
more, Telouchkine stood by the side of the angel,  
and listened to the shout that burst like sud-  
den thunder from the concourse below, yet came to  
his ear only like a faint and hollow murmur. The  
cord, which he had an opportunity of fastening pro-  
perly, enabled him to descend with comparative fac-  
ility; and the next day he carried up, with him  
a ladder of ropes, by means of which he found it easy  
to effect the necessary repairs.

The following anecdote (so applicable to  
the present circumstances) is from the notes  
of an old friend who lately made an excursion  
to this western world, and whose talent for  
discrimination of character is as evident in  
this instance by his pen, as it has long been  
by the inimitable productions of his pencil—  
it is scarcely necessary to say we allude to  
Sir David Wilkie.

CURRENTLY VERSUS STERLING.—An American  
one day, while comfortably seated in a  
New York stage, commenced sounding in  
the ears of a cannie Scotchman the praises  
of the mode in which they divide and count  
the current coin of the States. "There can  
be no matter of doubt," said he, "that our  
plan presents a facility and correctness that  
you can never arrive at in the old country."  
"May be so, may be so," ejaculated Sar-  
ney, unwilling either to confess or deny the  
premise. "It is so plain," rejoined John-  
than, that I wonder you do not at once adopt  
the use of dollars and cents." "Oo, ay!"  
said the other, "the dollar looks weel enough  
but still it puts a body in mind o' a scrip-  
tural croon piece; and as for the ether—a cent, as  
ye ca'd—na doot sounds weel, and looks  
crouse wi' a spread eagle on ae side, and the  
cowl o' Liberty on the ither; but I jalousie,  
for a' that, there's muckle din and little woo,  
for the thing itself is jimp the beuk o' a Bru-  
majeon bawbee." Not to be daunted, how-  
ever, his opponent immediately replied, "But  
Sir, you can easily see, I expect that the  
division of our dollar into one hundred cents  
and in this manner seeing so plainly the re-  
lative proportion of any intermediate sum, it  
renders our calculations very simple—quite  
different from the clumsy way you have of  
counting by pennies, shillings and sovereigns."  
"Hout tout, friend!" quo' Sarney, both  
amused and irritated by the deprecating ob-  
servations of his travelling acquaintance, "ye  
should let that fee stick fast to the w'e! And  
once for a' I'll just observe that, whatever  
beide, I'll be handen' by our ain and cus-  
toms at home, for I have neither the wish  
nor the will to change our gude Scotch coins  
and caupers, frae the farden upwards, ilk ane  
displaying the sonnie head o' his Majesty,  
God bless him, and Britania herself!" sitting  
at his back, stretching out a sprig o' peace in  
ae hand to her friends, and a threatened grap-  
ple in the ither to jag her enemies, or pouter them  
into the sea. I have nae wish to change them  
for our o' yer nicknam'd ha'pennies, and  
light wecht croons, and dollar bills, that are  
little better than helbs on good paper money.  
And as for yeersels, my friend, we ye'll be  
to count the chink year in way, and keep a  
last hand o' what ye've gotten; for it's il-  
lakin' the brecks aff a Heelan' man, but it  
wad be mair difficult still for you to count

MONTHLY ALMANAC.					
1837.	First week	Second week	Third week	Fourth week	Old
Thursday	1	8	15	22	29
Friday	2	9	16	23	30
Saturday	3	10	17	24	—
Sunday	4	11	18	25	—
Monday	5	12	19	26	—
Tuesday	6	13	20	27	—
Wednesday	7	14	21	28	—

MOON'S			PHASES.		
M R & S	R & S	Water	Now	D H M	
3	4 17 8	3 33 7	10 45	—	—
6	4 16 8	10 56 8	1 00	—	—
10	4 15 8	0 15 8	3 45	—	—
14	4 15 8	1 32 7	7 40	—	—
18	4 15 8	9 03 7	11 10	—	—
22	4 16 8	11 24 7	1 55	—	—
26	4 17 8	0 27 8	5 45	—	—
30	4 18 8	2 02 9	9 35	—	—

MOON'S			PHASES.		
M R & S	R & S	Water	Now	D H M	
3	4 17 8	3 33 7	10 45	—	—
6	4 16 8	10 56 8	1 00	—	—
10	4 15 8	0 15 8	3 45	—	—
14	4 15 8	1 32 7	7 40	—	—
18	4 15 8	9 03 7	11 10	—	—
22	4 16 8	11 24 7	1 55	—	—
26	4 17 8	0 27 8	5 45	—	—
30	4 18 8	2 02 9	9 35	—	—

year still in sor'ins who has nae sor'ins  
to count!

### WAYS OF LIVING ON SMALL MEANS.

A friend observed the other day—"I would  
never encourage singleness nor littleness.—  
It narrows and contracts the mind. But I  
would encourage every family to live with-  
in their means. Nothing gives us, like this,  
a feeling of independence. Nothing contri-  
butes more, I am sure, to domestic comfort,  
peace and happiness." He was right. He  
spoke, moreover, from experience. He lives  
on small means. And yet nobody ever tho't  
he was niggardly or miserly. He lives in  
the heart of a very expensive city, has an  
expensive family, is engaged in an expensive  
profession, and is compelled to subsist on a  
very moderate income. Yet he is as inde-  
pendent as a lord—no man, more so.

Were there no other reason for living on  
small means, than merely to gain this inde-  
pendence, it were still a duty worth incul-  
cating. Oh! the evils of being dependent;  
who can portray or number them? They  
are much oftener felt than accurately de-  
scribed. One would almost think that even  
Paul knew something about them, when he  
counsels his Roman converts to "owe no  
man anything." This being in debt, and  
not knowing how of where-with to pay, how  
dreadful the sensation! How painful the  
dependence! May he that knows it not,  
never feel it.

It need not be felt, or if at all, but seldom.  
There is a way of escaping it. It is, to live  
within the means. But suppose the means  
are very small, what then? Why, then,  
live within very small means. "But suppose  
this won't do; suppose the means are as very  
small as to render it impossible to live with-  
in them?" If this is really the case, then is  
your condition pitiable. But in most in-  
stances where this is thought to be the case,  
the means are in themselves ample.

The grand difficulty is, with many, that  
they will not live on small means, even tho'  
they know, or at least believe, it would most  
conduce to comfort and happiness. It is  
unfashionable. And who would not prefer  
to be out of the world rather than out of  
fashion.

A Daniel on the Judgement seat.—The fol-  
lowing decision recently took place in the  
First Court, in the Borough.—A law-  
yer's clerk was summoned by the landlord  
of a public house for £3 15s 6d. for liquors  
alleged to have been drunk at his house.  
The lawyer's clerk being as usual, rather at  
slippery subject, brought down a ponderous  
octavo, and referring to the Statute clause,  
chapter, and section, declared that no land-  
lord could recover for liquors. "I contend,"  
said he, "knowing up his shirt collar," "that  
the plaintiff twitting up his shirt collar;  
"that the plaintiff must be nonsuited!" The  
clerk of the court appeared to think so too,  
but the learned Commissioner started on his  
feet, and broke forth as follows:—"Don't  
go for to talk to me about Statutes—how  
was this here bill run up, Mister Landlord?"  
Landlord—"Chiefly for gin and water and  
rum and water, Sir." Mr. Commissioner—"Werry  
well; now as the Statute says, you  
karn't recover nothing for the gin, nor yet for  
the rum, I shall make this here defendant pay  
for the water that you supplied him along  
with the gin. I suppose you gave it him hot  
with sugar?" Landlord—"I did, Sir," Mr.  
Commissioner—"Werry well; and in curso  
you pays for your water and sugar. Then it  
must all be paid in a month and no gam-  
mon!" The other Commissioners having as-  
sented to this novel method of baffling the  
Statute and the lawyer's clerk, the award was  
actually made out, and the money eventually  
paid.—London paper.

It was in 1797 that La Minerve (in which  
Lord Nelson had taken his passage to join  
Earl St. Vincent, a few days previous to the  
glorious 14th of February) captured during  
the night, the Sabina Spanish frigate, and  
silenced another. The dawn of day disco-  
vered the whole of the Spanish fleet in pur-  
suit of her. While the enemy's leading line  
of battle ships in chase were within gun shot  
of the La Minerve, a man fell overboard.—  
Notwithstanding the injury received in her  
recent actions, Captain (now Sir George  
Cockburn,) immediately tackled, exchanged  
broadside with the Spaniards, picked up the  
man, and got off in triumph with the loss of  
his prize. Lord Nelson used to advert to  
this as one of the finest things he ever heard  
of.

THE HOLLOW HEARS.—As this is the season  
of the year when we may expect this disease to  
make its appearance among the horrid tribe,  
we would remind their owners that by pouring  
a teaspoonful of the spirits of turpentine in the  
cup or saucer in the back of the head of cattle,  
they may save them from the effects of this dis-  
eases unpleasant and often fatal disease.

A LUMP OF GOLD.—It has been calculated  
that the capital of the United States Bank  
(\$5 millions) were in one cubic block of gold,  
it would measure on each side about 66 1-2 in.  
and its weight would be upwards of 35 tons.