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## The Garland.

### FROM A YOUNG LADY TO HER LOVER,

*ON HEARING THAT HE HAD ADOPTED INFIDEL PRINCIPLES.*

They tell me, thou art chang'd—they tell me how,
For busy Rumour never wants a tongue,
That sullen gloom sits heavy on thy brow,
The Muse neglected—and the lyre unstrung—
On whose sweet strains so often I have hung,
While Rapture's tear stood trembling in mine eye,
To hear His praise, in heavenly numbers sung,
Whose glory fills the bright and boundless sky,
Whom now, unhappy youth! thou madly dar'st deny!

Ah! could I dream, that I should live to weep
Those ruin'd hopes that built on thy fair fame,
That smother'd thus in Doubt's dark mists should sleep
The fire of Genius—and the purer flame
That burns sweet incense to the One great name!
O judgest thou, indeed, that spirits die,
Mix'd with the dust from whence the body came,
Not this we feared, when from thy soul-lit eye
Beam'd the bright spark of Truth and Immortality!

And dost *thou* talk of love? what can'st thou know
Of that pure feeling, which, to mortals given,
May dwell awhile a stranger here below,
But ah! its birth-place is the light of Heaven!
And little dost thou know the heart now riven,
A heart that could have loved thee—fondly—ever.
Still should'st thou strive, by fruitless passion driven,
Its firm-fix'd faith—its hope—its love to sever,
Love is Religion's child, and leaves its parent never!

But say—our fates united—I should share
A mother's joy—and see, with anxious eye,
Thy infant kneeling at its evening prayer,
In prayer for thee—whilst thou stoodst smiling by,
Smiling in scorn and silent mockery.
(How Fancy shudders at a scene like this!)
O! what would be the wormwood of my sigh,
That dreadful thought—to know thy hope of bliss
At best was endless night—Oblivion's dark abyss!

Too well I've learnt how hard it is to part
From those we love, yet trust to meet again;
But were I doom'd, with sad desponding heart,
To watch thy couch of keen, life-ending pain,
How could I cheer thee? how thy hope sustain,
When Reason tottered on her shaken throne?
Words would but mock thee—comfort would be vain,
I could but echo each despairing groan,
And see thee perish—helpless—hopeless—and alone!

No! I have loved—and loved alas! too well!
What woman's heart could bear, sure mine has borne,
Its choice is made—'twere idle now to tell
How long by fierce conflicting passions torn
It would not yield to be thus reft—forlorn,
But struggled still with constant, strong endeavour,
To cherish hopes indulged since Life's young morn.
'Tis o'er—these faltering, lingering accents sever
The past and present—farewell—oh farewell! for ever!

The following elegant lines, from the powerful pen of Mr. ARNOLD, finely indicate the workings of a pensive mind: [*Lond. Times.*

"Thou restless Ocean, in thy varying states,
Thy altering surface, and perpetual change,
Sometimes excited by the rustling blast,
And sometimes lull'd beneath the breathless sky;
Still ever moving in alternate flow,
Or still retiring in the refluent course!
In thee—tremendous Ocean! I behold
The well-reflected shadow of my mind!
Now torn by passions rude and fiercely wild!
Now sunk in indolence, and apathy!
With ever-moving thoughts, which e'en in sleep,
With busy fancy filled, is restless still!
Yes! various Ocean! changeful, fickle, wild—
My mind, more restless, is a type of thee!"

## MISCELLANEA.

### ENGLAND AND THE UNITED STATES.

*(From the Englishman's Magazine for April, edited by THOMAS CAMPBELL, Esquire.)*

An infinite deal of nonsense has issued from the press of both countries, on the animosities and soreness said to exist between the United States of America and Old England. If the temper and judgment of mother and daughter are to be estimated by the character of their printed correspondence, there will be but scanty room for complimenting either. The attack and retort come and go as regularly as the interchange of the packets. The sarcasms of the Quarterly Review, which dispenses consolation to afflicted legitimacy, are repaid with interest by its American namesake, conducted by Dr. Walsh. Captain Hall brandishes a book of travels, Mr. Cooper a body of "Notions;" and in each the materials of discord are pleasantly abundant. The sailor and the novelist have acquitted themselves like dutiful children, amicably disposed for a family feud. If the feelings of Britain and the States were indeed represented by persons so sterile in philosophy, their pious endeavours could hardly fail to keep the torch of strife continually burning.

Thanks to the clear heads and sound hearts which constitute the strength and wealth, and honor of these great kindred empires: pariality and prejudice are not our representatives.—Tourists and reviewers may play off "the paper pellets of the brain," but the natural confederacy of intelligence and independence emanate from principles, too firm and elevated to be shaken by this paltry warfare. A petulant speech in Congress, or the wormwood of a party periodical, disturbs not British confidence in American good will; and sure we are, that in the indulgence of a sober, considerate, and charitable spirit, we do not stand alone.

We speak of the people—the substantial citizenship—the real community—the bone, sinew, and pure blood of the body politic. There are those "among us but not of us," who, under cover of their name, would gladly scatter the seeds of dissension in the lands most endeared to our sympathies. Court-flies, and the minions of a grasping aristocracy, abhor the fellowship of freemen. It leads to knowledge—to popular power—to the annihilation of corruption. There are tangible grounds therefore for that malignity towards America, which has envenomed the quills of those who rarely write in a creditable cause, until it has been consecrated by the approving nod of authority.

It was a gross libel on our countrymen, to charge them with hoarding vindictive remembrances towards the States; or with entertaining the desire of aggrandizement at their expense. Many were far from hostile to the celebrated Declaration of Independence: they considered it the fitting alternative of injured men. The recollection of New Orleans distracts not our slumbers; if ever we think of the day of battle, it is with sorrow that such days should have occurred. As to territorial aggression, we should be more likely to meditate the transference of the Canadas to our neighbours, than to plan the occupation of New Hampshire. The cormorants of war and intrigue may thirst after contention: our prayer is for peace, and for the fruits of peace—a liberal exchange of the blessings of the earth, and the products of mental and manual ingenuity.

The language of aversion or contempt, enters with an ill grace into the communications of States associated by such numerous and such intimate ties as England and America. The intemperance of literary disputants shall never induce us to countenance, or to adopt it. There exists no reason, why the subjects of an ancient limited Monarchy should of necessity affect to undervalue the merits of a young republic. The opinions of a Philadelphia Journal completely accord with ours:—"There needs nothing but mutual distrust, to produce a war between any two contiguous nations; and there can be no differences too great to be adjusted by mutual good will. We regard the policy which cherishes defiance and hatred between nations, as murderous and diabolical; and consider the manifestation of such sentiments, a complete disqualification for any office that would bring them into action." When our Transatlantic friends are disposed in future to notice their flippant assailants, let them bear in mind that the controversy is not to be maintained against Englishmen, but against an interested and intolerant faction, of whom Englishmen are weary.

The tale of Colonial wrong is inscribed upon the oppressor's tomb. There it should be permitted to rest as a permanent record of shame. It is neither wise nor equitable to ransack the records of civil strife, merely to upbraid a generation guiltless of its origin, and ignorant of its heart burnings. They misinterpret us grievously, who presume that we are capable of being chafed by the triumphs of liberty; or that we could stoop to cherish a mean jealousy of the growing prosperity of her adherents.

We love the land of our nativity; but we should cease to love it, if our attachment were incompatible with a generous regard for the common interests of mankind. Our understandings are untrammelled by the evil policy of princes and their advisers, although institutions warped from their original purpose, may have placed public officers beyond public control, and given to the few, the power of misrepresenting the many. The resources of Great Britain are unparalleled: crippled as she has been by misgovernment, she still reigns without an equal. The dreadful scourge of war came to her in the seductive guise of victory and conquest. She extended her boundaries, and opened new avenues to wealth. But *her proudest and least perishable monument raises its head above the waves of the West; where the industry, intelligence, and hardihood of her descendants, have given them a political and moral rank, equal to that of the parent country, compared with the kingdoms of Europe.* In numbers, those who speak the English tongue considerably exceed the Spaniards; in all that ennobles humanity, they are immeasurably superior to them, and to every race on the Continent of Columbus. In about half a century, amidst the fluctuations of a sanguinary and protracted war which raged over the whole earth, a newly organized confederacy of thinly peopled provinces, became consolidated into a mighty empire, respected abroad, and peaceful and flourishing in its internal relations. *If the future may be augured from the past, we are warranted in the prediction, that a second series of the History of British grandeur will be supplied by North America.*

Many and magnificent are the problems in progress of solution among the sons of the Union. A thousand opposite elements have been mingled and melted in the crucibles of a Republican institution, to produce the pure gold of order and equal rights. No similar experiment was ever so successful. There has been conspiracy among our task-masters, to keep us in ignorance of its happy results.—They would have us raise the band of violence against our brother, that they and theirs may walk in "purple and fine linen." Mammon has a host of worshippers here; and the slang of an oligarchy prompts them to contemn institutions, which lack "the pomp and circumstance" of courtly parade. The delusion however, in common with a troop of like delusions, is passing away. To annihilate it entirely, requires only the aid of an honest and enlightened mind, competent to pronounce upon the singular position of America; a mind that shall lay before us exactly what she is, whom all acknowledge to be for her age a prodigy; a mind that will not employ its ingenuity in devising inapplicable comparisons, nor nauseate both the Old World and the New with the camomile of sneaking commendation, like a sagacious Captain, who thinks our pulses require a heavy dose, to keep them below the fever throb of Revolution.

### THOUGHTS ON THE RELATIONS BETWEEN GREAT BRITAIN AND THE UNITED STATES.

*(From a Correspondent of the Montreal Gazette.)*

Many thoughtless statements have been made, on both sides of the Atlantic, on the high rank the States have so quickly attained in the scale of nations; as if their skill in commerce and naval tactics, their intelligence and enterprize, their courage and perseverance, were equally new with their name and independence as a nation. From the way in which this subject is generally treated, we might suppose that, when the Americans achieved their independence, they were little superior to the Indians that rove their forests, and had gained their present standing solely by their own unaided efforts; whereas, when they took their place as an independent Power, they had already existed long as a part of the British Empire, enjoyed all the privileges of Britons, and entered the field on the high vantage ground of England's two thousand years of experience in science and art. Their case resembled that of a young merchant who enters on the well filled warehouse, established credit, extensive connexions, and flourishing commerce of an old and well governed mercantile firm.

But the freedom of the United States is also derived from England. Our freedom derived from England! exclaims an American. You may as well pretend to derive it from the man in the moon.—Softly, friend. Though your *independence* is from yourselves, your *freedom* is from England. The doctrine on which the Revolution began—that no man can be taxed but by the consent of his Representatives in Parliament, was not of American, but of British growth. And the principles acted on in the Revolutionary struggle, and which gave quenchless courage and vigour for the conflict, were all equally derived from Britain.

Seeing, then, that all the advantages on which the Americans most pride themselves are gained by their connection with England, I cannot but lament that strain of invective in which the whole character and conduct of England is annually censured in crude harangues on the fourth of July and enmity against her even instilled into the minds of children in school books. England committed one fault: but is that to cancel the numerous obligations under which the United States lie to their Mother Country? In the Revolution, the doctrine of the British Ministers was certainly wrong, and the attempt to enforce it by arms still worse: yet, while the Americans reprobate the conduct of England in *this particular instance*, they ought to give just praise and prominence to her general liberal conduct towards her Colonies, and particularly towards the States previous to their unhappy quarrel.

To make this still clearer, let the Americans contrast their present situation with that of the Spanish and Portuguese Colonies in America. We see these countries abounding with gold, silver, jewels, and all the precious productions of nature, and yet far inferior to the States in all that exalts and adorns mankind. To what can the Americans ascribe their present superiority over the other nations of this continent, but to the religion, the liberty, the knowledge, and enterprize, derived from England?

On the other hand, the present character and condition of the United States reflect honour on the Mother Country.

I proceed to show that the character and condition of the States reflect glory on England. If the minds of men were not strangely warped by prejudice, this would require no illustration. Men have been found that sneer at the Americans, undervalue their attainments, and affect to despise their character. Such men I envy not. No man that has any love for truth, any regard for unconquerable freedom, any admiration of a bold and daring spirit, or any pleasure in the improvement and happiness of his species, can behold the commerce,—the flourishing cities, towns, and villages,—the agriculture and manufactures,—churches, schools, printing presses, and libraries,—roads and canals, that rise and spread like enchantment where all was lately a trackless forest,—while the living mighty energy that inspires the nation bears them upward and onward to yet nobler achievements, and to a station of yet higher mental and moral grandeur; no man, I say, that has any just esteem for his rational, free, and immortal nature, can behold these things without exulting in such trophies of American liberty, science, and art. He must rejoice to see the acorn, prematurely wrenched from its native stem by violent and unskilful hands, take such deep and powerful root, rise and spread abroad its branches far and wide, and boldly emulate the noble majesty of its parent oak. He must rejoice to see the royal eagle, that a parent's foolish notions would have pinioned to the nest for ever, escape to illustrious freedom, grasp the lightnings of Jupiter, soar to the zenith, drinking celestial fire, and proudly fly through the starry expanse, exulting in the light and majesty of heaven.

On the whole, if England, with all her talent, riches, and glory, were swept from the earth, or sunk in the abysses of her subject deep, enough remains in America to shed immortal honour on the country that gave birth to the men, the language, the freedom, and the institutions of the United States.

Countries connected by such exalted associations, ought to preserve uninterrupted harmony; and the position they occupy with respect to the world in general, also requires this. England and the States are, or were till lately, the only countries possessing knowledge, freedom, enterprise, and *power*, to promote the general cause of men's liberty and happiness. In any contest between them, every man that fell was an intelligent freeman; and the total loss was sustained by the grand cause of man's dearest interests, hopes, and happiness. It was as if two suns should forsake their spheres, rush to the fierce conflicts of battle, and involve two systems of worlds in darkness and ruin.

LONDON, on the river Thames, is ten miles long, from east to west, and six and a quarter broad, from north to south, and fifty miles in circumference. Its population is 1,500,000. It contains 70 squares, 8000 streets, 177,000 houses, 146 parishes, as many churches, 82 chapels of Ease, 15 Roman Catholic chapels, 6 synagogues, 7 Quaker chapels, 163 Dissenters' chapels, 13 theatres, 4 medical colleges, 33 hospitals, 72 banks, beside numerous other public institutions.

PARIS is four and a half miles long, about three and a half broad, and seventeen in circumference. It contains 750,000 inhabitants, 12 mayoralties, 12 palaces, 16 bridges, 27 hospitals, 67 banks, 142 churches and chapels, 80 fountains, 22 markets, 4 museums, 9 prisons, and 14 theatres, besides numerous other public buildings.

CONSTANTINOPLE is built on seven hills. On the land side it has a strong wall, and tribe of fortifications eighteen feet apart, five gates, and as many bridges. The fortifications on the side of the river are weak and decaying; on this side are sixteen gates. Its circumference is from twelve to fourteen miles. Its population 550,000—houses from 40,000 to 45,000. It has 300 mosques, 35 Greek churches, 130 baths, and 200 palaces and seraglios. The Sultan's palace, said to be the most splendid in Europe, is three miles in circumference.

### REFORM IN TURKEY.

CONSTANTINOPLE, March 11.—Do not flatter yourselves that you western folks have the exclusive enjoyment of reform to your portion. Our gracious lord and master here is hourly at work upon some new scheme for hastening the march of civilization; and what think you is his latest project? Neither more nor less than the institution of a *University* in this capital; for which end Guillemont, the French ambassador, has been invited to draw up the outline; and I have ascertained, that the ancient Greek and French languages are to be the leading features in the proposed course of reformed education. The Government are to defray all expenses; and every Turkish liege, whether he be Mahomedan, Jew, or Gentile, is to enjoy the right of free admission, without exception.—Our streets, not only within, but without the walls, are putting on a gayer and handsomer face every day: the fronts of all shops and warehouses are being generally renovated; and orders have been given for lighting them by night. The approaching feast of the Bairam will be rendered still more striking than common, by the splendid costume which the military are to wear: that intended for the Sultan's guards, is said to be particularly handsome and showy; and the cavalry are to get rid of the cumbersome Turkish saddle, for which another, precisely after the French make, is to be substituted. A new throne is making for Mahmoud: it has been months in execution, and will be completed within the next fortnight or three weeks.

THE VINE.—There is no plant which has such ample and indisputable claims to our veneration, as the juicy vine; nor any which has equal pretensions to "so gray an antiquity of idolatry." What reader needs to be reminded, that it was a pet-child with good father Noah? The juice of the grape is named, indeed, almost in the same breath with the culture of the parent vine itself. It was amongst the earliest offerings dedicated to the Divinity.—But what concerns have we with such things in this age of *utilitarian* sobriety? We are in error, if we conceive that the vine, now cultivated, is indigenous to European climes; since Humboldt tells us that it grows wild in Armenia and Caramania, as well as along the coasts of the Caspian.* Thence it travelled into Greece, and from that classic sky was introduced into Sicily. The Phœnicians carried it to the south of France, and the Romans domesticated it on the banks of the Rhine. In both of those countries the vine is attached to poles; but in Spain these are not used; and the plant is kept short in its growth, in order that it may possess a stout stem. In Greece and Italy it clings to trees, walls, and trellis work, or verandas. It attains to a good old age: even Pliny speaks of a vine that had survived six centuries; and it is matter of notoriety that there are vineyards in France and Italy, which are not only precisely in the same condition as they were three hundred years ago, but continue to yield abundant crops. The wood of the vine becomes uncommonly solid when of old standing, and in warm climates the stem grows to such a size, that boards are sawed out of it and converted to the manufacture of furniture and other articles. Strabo even mentions a vine tree, the girth of which required the arms of two men to compass.

* It might be added "and throughout the Continent of America, though the fruit is not of the sweetest."

When Lord Erskine made his *debut* at the bar, his agitation almost overcame him, and he was just going to sit down. 'At that moment,' said he, 'I thought I felt my little children tugging at my gown, and the idea roused me to an exertion of which I did not think myself capable.'—*Legal Observer.*

Steam has lately been applied with great success in some of the French ports, in the destruction of vermin on board of merchant vessels. After having carefully closed the hatches and every aperture, the steam is suddenly introduced, and in 24 hours every living thing which may have been brought in with the cargo is destroyed.

RUSSIAN POPULATION.—It is asserted that the Russian empire has acquired forty millions of inhabitants in the course of a century.—*Edinburgh Journal of Science.*

*Effect of the Passions on the Health.*—The passions are to be considered, in a medical point of view, as a part of our constitution, which are to be examined with the eye of a natural historian, and the spirit and impartiality of a philosopher. The passions stimulate the mind, as the food and drink do the body. Employed occasionally and in moderation, both may be of use to us, and are given to us by nature for this purpose; but when urged to excess, they throw the system off its healthy balance, raise it by excitement, or depress it by exhaustion, and weaken the sensorial vessels by the wear and tear they produce. The temperate action of the vital influence through every part of the system constitutes the perfection of health. The mind undisturbed by any violent emotions, agitations, or depressions of a corporeal nature, is able to exercise its noblest powers with a tranquil vigour. The body continues in a regular discharge of its proper functions, without the least sensation of difficulty and embarrassment. Respiration is free and easy, neither checked nor excessive. Aliments are sought with appetite, enjoyed with relish, and digested with facility. Every secretion and excretion is duly performed. The body is perfectly free from pain, oppression, and every species of uneasiness; and a certain vivacity and vigour, not to be described, reign through the system. "The bodily machine disordered," says Cheyne, "will sink, debase, blunt, and confound the operations of the spirit; and the spirit violently agitated, or too closely confined, will disturb the economy of the bodily functions; and the perfect state of health, and the last perfection of all intelligent creatures, consisting of an *intelligent* spirit and a material *machine*, depend on the perfect sanity and harmony of both united."—*Monthly Gazette of Health for April.*

SELF KNOWLEDGE.—"A Scholar that hath been all his life collecting books, will find in his library at last a great deal of rubbish: and, as his taste alters and his judgment improves, he will throw out a great many as trash and lumber, which, it may be, he once valued and paid dear for; and replace them with such as are more solid and useful. Just so should we deal with our understandings; look over the furniture of the mind; separate the chaff from the wheat, which are generally received in it together; and take as much pains to forget what we ought not to have learned, as to retain what we ought not to forget. To read froth and trifles all our life, is the way always to retain a flashy and juvenile turn; and only to contemplate our first (which is generally our worst) knowledge, cramps the progress of the understanding, and makes our self-survey extremely deficient. In short, would we improve the understanding to the valuable purposes of self-knowledge, we must take as much care what books we read as what company we keep."—*Mason.*

PHILOSOPHIC EMOTION.—Gibbon, in his memoirs, relates, that he was present at the delivery of Sheridan's speech on Warren Hastings' trial; and that, in common with all others who heard that masterpiece of modern eloquence, he was deeply affected. He adds, that he, moreover, experienced from it a personal gratification as delightful as it was unexpected; for the orator, in the course of his speech, referred to the 'History of the Decline and Fall' in terms of flattering commendation. The conclusion of his anecdote enables us to judge of the effects of strong excitement upon the philosophical temperement; for he tells us that, "when the speech was ended, I took the opportunity of enquiring of a reporter, who sat in the same box, what number of words he supposed a fluent orator commonly uttered in the course of an hour's uninterrupted speaking; when the reporter informed me, that he reckoned it at somewhere between 7000 and 7500: this," adds Gibbon, "gives an average of about 7200 per hour; being at the rate of 120 a minute."

BENEFICIAL RESULTS OF SAVING BANKS.—According to a Parliamentary return just printed, the gross amount of sums received on account of savings' banks is, since their establishment in 1817, £20,760,288: amount of sums paid, £5,648,398; the balance, therefore, is £15,111,890. It also states the gross amount of interest paid and credited to savings banks by the Commissioners for the reduction of the national debt as £5,141,410 8s. 7d. This is astonishing; and we should vainly demand credence for it on less authority than the Parliamentary document. Here is a sum of twenty millions gathered, in shillings and pence, from the humblest ranks, in about a dozen years; or upwards of a million and a half a year, saved out of the superfluity of the labouring people and lower order of shopkeepers! The loftiest theory of political economy—all the free trade flourishes, and figuranti exhibitions of unrestrained imports and exports, could not have accumulated a tenth of the money in the time—if, indeed, they had not rather plunged the nation into bankruptcy. The secret, in this instance, was practical economy; individual abstinence from those gross excesses which make the fortunes of the dram-distiller and the ale brewer; virtue and decency, which are at once the cheapest and surest way to wealth. The nonsense that private vices may be made public benefits, has been long exploded. But the success of the savings' banks offers an irresistable proof that the true source of the national wealth is the national practice of integrity, manly self-denial, and quiet virtue.—*Whittaker's Magazine.*

OF JESTING.—Let not thy jests, like mummy, be made of dead men's flesh. Abuse not any that are departed; for to wrong their memories, is to rob their ghosts of their winding-sheets!—*Bishop Fuller.*

HYDROPHOBIA.—A young man lately died in Cincinnati, of hydrophobia, who had not been bitten. He was a tanner, and it is conjectured that as several animals had died of hydrophobia, during the past winter, and it is believed he had some of the hides to tan, that some of the saliva had been imbibed into his system through a sore on his finger.

### THE BOUNDARY LINE.

*(From the London Morning Herald, April 18.)*

We some weeks ago took occasion to make a few remarks upon the decision of the King of the Netherlands with regard to the boundary line between the United States and the British dominions in North America. Amongst other things, we then intimated that the decision is not a just one; and that it is strongly against the interests of this country and the safety of our colonies; and this appears to be the opinion of those who have written upon the subject even in the United States. The New York Journal of Commerce has published a map, exhibiting the boundary line, to which he has affixed some remarks, for the purpose of illustrating the question. In these remarks he coincides with our opinion generally, and adds that "his Majesty the King of the Netherlands has disregarded the arguments of both suitors, and made a sort of compromise," which he certainly had no right to make. The numerous difficulties that beset this question, arose from the imperfect manner in which the boundary line was defined in the treaty of 1783. The words of the treaty are:—The boundaries shall extend "*from the North-west angle of Nova Scotia* (now New Brunswick)—*to wit, that angle which is formed by a line drawn due north from the source of the St. Croix river to the highlands, along the said highlands which divide those rivers that empty themselves into the river St. Lawrence from those which fall into the Atlantic Ocean.*" Now the main difficulty was (the land never having been surveyed) to discover the position of those *highlands*, as at them the line was to strike off to the westward, and thus form the northwest angle of *Nova Scotia.* On the map there are two ranges of highlands, one striking off to the westward from Mars Hill, the other from the head waters of the river Metis, near the St. Lawrence. We insist that the former is the true range designated by the treaty, while the Americans claim (but have never possessed the disputed territory) the latter. The British commissioners contend that the line traced by the Americans does not separate the waters falling into the St. Lawrence and the Atlantic, but those falling into the river and gulf of St. Lawrence, the Bay of Fundy, &c., as will be seen by watching the respective courses of the river Metis as it discharges itself into the St. Lawrence, the Restigouche as it falls into the Bay of Chaleur, and the St. John as it disembogues into the Bay of Fundy. They say, moreover, that the rivers meant are such as the Chaudiere and other streams falling into the St. Lawrence to westward of the Metis on the one side; and the Androscoggin, the Kennebeck, and the Penobscot, falling into the Atlantic on the other. The Atlantic Ocean, they affirm, could never mean the Bay of Fundy, the Bay of Chaleur, the Gulf of St. Lawrence, &c. The parties, being thus at issue, carried their cause before the King of the Netherlands, who, instead of declaring which party was right, has pointed out a new route totally at variance with the spirit and wording of the treaty. His Dutch Majesty has, no doubt, intended to make a compromise, since he has substituted rivers for highlands, the heads of streams for the tops of mountains. Now, if the King of the Netherlands found the question too complex and uncertain to decide it according to the treaty, he ought to have given an equal division of the disputed territory, and, at the same time, if possible, have established a good natural boundary. But he has accomplished neither of these desirable objects. Two-thirds of the land is given to the United States; and the boundary is a very imperfect one. "If," says the American writer above alluded to, "his Majesty had thought proper to continue the line along the St. John to its source, or nearly so, a good boundary would have been secured, and the territory pretty equally divided. With such a settlement neither party could justly complain; but with the present settlement neither party is satisfied. England, however, must be the greatest sufferer, since her loss is not only that of territory, but of a military position of great consequence to her in the event of future wars. A glance at the map will show how small an American force could intercept succours proceeding to Quebec overland; in fact, all communication between Great Britain and Canada would be seriously impeded during the winter months of the year. In any view of the case, or in whatever principle the King may have proceeded, we must deem his Majesty's decision very erroneous."

[We extract the following paragraph relative to the *Boundary Line*, from the message of Governor LINCOLN transmitted to the Legislature of Massachusetts, on the 30th ult.:—

It does not appear, that the decision of the Arbiter has as yet, been accepted by either Government.—From a comparison of the terms of the submission with the award, it must be manifest, that this is altogether at their option, and will be obligatory only when concurred in by both. There is no more sound or better established principle of political as well as municipal law, than, that an award to be binding must pursue the submission. The Arbiter himself, hardly professes that, in the present case, this has been done. The subject in difference was the practical application of a plain and well defined description of boundary to the face of the country. The whole controversy depended upon the ascertainment of the single point, where a due north line extended from the source of the River St. Croix would terminate at the highlands, in conformity with the expression in the Treaty of 1783—for this point being found, the course of boundary could be followed without difficulty. The authority to the Arbiter was derived under the fifth article in the Treaty of Ghent of 1814, which article respected the mode of settling the boundary according to the description of the former Treaty, and a convention, agreed upon in 1827, for carrying that article into effect. It was a limited and strict authority. The Commission of the Arbiter had no broader scope, in this particular, than to satisfy the language used in the Treaty, by applying it to the certain indications of the country.—To determine the actual locality of a *pre existing* line, and not to create and define a new one, was the object of the reference. This, indeed, was all which the Government of the Nation had the power to submit.—The true boundary of the United States, on this quarter, was the boundary of the State of Maine also. The sovereignty of the latter was commensurate with the limits of the territory, and jurisdiction of the former, and, with these, the right of property in the soil, in Maine and Massachusetts, was coincident. It lay no more in the power of the General Government to surrender the most remote acre of this property than to cede the Capital of either State. And much less could this power be delegated to a Foreign Arbiter. But the award has adopted a new boundary, confessedly neither conforming to the Treaty, nor contended for by either of the parties. The Arbiter in lieu of the Highlands, has terminated the line north from the St. Croix, in the bed of a River, and substituted its Channel for a Ridge of land dividing the waters which empty themselves into the St. Lawrence, from those which fall into the Atlantic Ocean. A greater departure from the express letter of an authority cannot well be imagined. The special and only purpose of the reference has been wholly unsatisfied, and the question where are the Highlands, which constitute the true boundary between the U. States and the British Provinces, is no better settled than before the arbitrement. To the pretensions of the States directly interested, the award offers the greatest violence. It curtails Maine of its ample dimensions, already in anticipation, spread over with a hardy and vigorous population, raising her to the first rank in strength and greatness, or adding another member to the family of States, abridges her jurisdiction within the present limits of its accustomed exercise, and assigns a property in two millions of acres of Land, claimed by her and Massachusetts, to an adverse party. It will be seen, in the Documents, that the Minister Plenipotentiary of the U. States, resident near the King of the Netherlands, promptly protested against the award, and it is now understood that the determination of our own Government awaits his return for expected explanations upon the subject. In this situation of the business, I know not, that any thing is required or can, with propriety, be done here. I have been but too recently and too imperfectly advised in the matter, to invite you to any definite action. It may be sufficient for the security of the future rights of the State, that neither the authority of the Arbiter shall be admitted, nor the validity of his decree assented to, by us. If the award is to be accepted, it seems to me, it must be upon the consent of the States affected by the issue, and in compliance with a recommendation to the compromise and termination of a controversy, rather than in submission to a judgment which might not be rejected. In this point of view, if no other, it is proper, that the subject should be brought before you, that it may receive your present consideration, and be hereafter under the direction of the Legislature, in reference to the measures, which circumstances, at any time may render necessary.

The consideration of the above was referred to a Committee of the House of Representatives, who reported, "*That it was not advisable at present to Legislate on the Subject.*"