

sympathies like an old general. Unless he is a man of rank himself, the admiral, it is observed, is more apt to stand on etiquette and rights with him than if he were a soldier, for they again both pertain to the profession of arms, although not to the same branch of the service. The latter, or purely military man, delights rather in the appellation of General than that of Governor; is fonder of assembling his troops than his legislature, and is more at home with the officers of his brigade than with the officers of his colony. He would rather talk of the Punjaub than the Maddawaska, and the heads of columns than the heads of departments. He says but little, promises less; but does what he says. He refers every thing to the department to which it belongs, and acts on the report of the principal. He takes no responsibility. If the Assembly flares up, so does he; begs them to accept the assurance of his most profound indifference, and informs them that he was a general before he was a governor. If they petition the sovereign, he thanks them for it; tells them he is an old and faithful servant of the crown, and has been so long abroad he is in danger of being forgotten; that their memorial will call attention to the fact that he is still living, and serving his king with zeal and fidelity.

"These peculiarities are either generated or disclosed by the duties and necessities of the station, and are the various effects on the human mind of a morbid desire for applause. Under any circumstances, this high functionary can now personally effect but little good, in consequence of the restrictions and limitations imposed upon his authority; but he is by no means equally powerless for evil, and if he should, unfortunately, be surrounded by a needy or unprincipled council, and be deficient either in a knowledge of his duty or in firmness of purpose, the country may suffer incalculable injury.

*Captain Cook's Cabin Kettle.*—This relic of Captain Cook is said to have been given to his heirs, among other property, after the arrival of the 'Resolution'—the ship in which he performed his last unfortunate voyage. According to a local paper, it is now the property of James Gibb, Esq. of Castleton, near Dollar, in Clackmannanshire, who obtained possession of it in the following manner:—'The last heir of Captain Cook,' says our authority, 'who possessed this cabin utensil was Dr. Cook of Hamilton, who had it for a length of time; but it happened that his lady did not place so great a value upon it as he did, and therefore sent it to the late Mr. Reid, coppersmith, Hamilton, to be disposed of as old brass, when, fortunately, Mr. Gibb happened to be in the coppersmith's at the same moment, and seeing that the kettle was likely to be of some use, and rather a neat article, agreed to purchase it for a trifle. Some years after this, some other of Captain Cook's descendants ascertained that it had been sold as old metal, and then made application to Mr. Gibb to give it up; but as he had bought it in ignorance at the time that it had belonged to Captain Cook, the more the applicant desired to have it, the more Mr. Gibb desired to keep it; and as its previous possessor had placed so little value on it, there was virtually no loss in its changing hands, as it would be cared for and preserved the longer by one who had the good sense to see its worth. Mr. Gibb has since been offered thirty guineas for the kettle, but, of course, will not part with it. The kettle appears to be of French manufacture, is placed on a brass stand, and has a spirit-lamp to keep it boiling when on the table. It is believed to be about seventy-six years since it was made, and, like Napoleon Bonaparte's portable beef-steak pan, must have been a singular curiosity in its day, although there are plenty manufactured now in Birmingham nearly similar in construction.'

*Dignity of Labour.*—In early life, David kept his father's sheep; his was a life of industry; and though foolish men think it degrading to perform any useful labour, yet in the eyes of wise men industry is truly honourable, and the most useful man is the happiest. A life of labour is man's natural condition, and most favourable to mental health and bodily vigour. Bishop Hall says, 'Sweet is the destiny of all trades, whether of the brow or of the mind. God never allowed any man to do nothing.' From the ranks of industry have the world's greatest been taken. Rome was more than once saved by a man who was sent for from the plough. Moses had been keeping sheep for forty years before he came forth as the deliverer of Israel. The Apostles were chosen from amongst the hardy and laborious fishermen. From whence I infer that, when God has any great work to perform, he selects as his instruments those who, by their previous occupation, had acquired habits of industry, skill, and perseverance; and that, in every department of society, they are the most honourable who earn their own living by their own labour.—*Rev. T. Spencer.*

*Waste of Land.*—If we consider it to be a waste to employ land in the production of articles to be used in forming intoxicating liquors, the waste must be immense. A writer in a newspaper makes the following calculation:—'There are 45,769 acres of land employed in the cultivation of hops, and one million acres of land employed to grow barley, to convert into strong drink. According to Fulton's calculation, if the land which is employed in growing grain for the above purpose were to be appropriated to the production of grain for food, it would yield more than a four-pound loaf to each of the supposed number of human beings in the world; or it would give three loaves per week to each family in the United Kingdom! If the loave (each measuring 4 inches by 12) were placed end to end, they would extend 190,225 milles, or would more than describe the circumference of the globe six times! But vast as this waste is, it is a trifle when compared with that on the continent of Europe, where whole districts are devoted to the culture of the vine.'

*Tact of Begging.*—The human heart is a curiously strange instrument. It produces stranger vibrations, according to the skill of the hand that seeks to get music out of it. The art of approaching the mind from the right quarter, and successfully arousing its emotions, is one that every man does not understand. Some seem to have the gift to doing this thing every adroitly. We give the following as a specimen:—An English preacher advocating the generous support of an important charitable object, prefaced the circulation of the contribution boxes with this address to his hearers:—'From the great sympathy I have witnessed in your countenances, and the strict attention you have honoured me with, there is only one thing I am afraid of, that some of you may feel inclined to give too much. Now, it is my duty to inform you, that justice, though not so pleasant, yet should always be a prior virtue to generosity; therefore as you will be immediately waited upon in your respective pews, I wish to have it thoroughly understood, that no person will think of putting anything into the box who cannot pay his debts. The result was an overflowing collection.'

*Duty of Old Age.*—A material part of the duty of the aged consists in studying to be useful to the race who succeeds them. Here opens to them an extensive field, in which they may so employ themselves, as considerably to advance the happiness of mankind. To them it belongs to impart to the young the fruit of their long experience; to instruct them in the proper conduct, and to warn them of the various dangers of life; by wise counsel to temper their precipitate ardour; and both by precept and example to form them to piety and virtue. Aged wisdom, when joined with acknowledged virtue, exerts an authority over the human mind greater even than that which arises from power and station. It can check the most forward, abash the most profligate, and strike with awe the most giddy and nuthinking.—*Dr Blair.*