

poor inn keeper acting on the advice of Mr Vaughan but not perceiving in what way he could be benefited by it, defended the case. Every thing proceeded so favourably for the prosecution for some time, that although every person in Court deeply sympathized with the unfortunate landlord, they saw no possibility of any other result than a verdict against him. Mr Serjeant Vaughan, when the case for the prosecution was closed, rose and said: 'Now, gentlemen of the jury, you have heard of the evidence adduced. You have seen it proved by unexceptionable witnesses, that the defendant received the most positive instruction from all three not to deliver up the money, or any part of it, to either of the parties except in the presence of all. Gentlemen, my client has got the money in his possession and is ready to give it when all the three parties come to demand it. Let the absent party be brought to this house, in company with the other two, and every one will have his money returned to him.' The defence was equally ingenious and complete. The Jury looked as amazed at each other as if some new world had burst on their astonished gaze; so did all the spectators in Court. The verdict was of course for the defendant. It is unnecessary to add, that the party who had absconded with the money, never returned, and that consequently the poor landlord had never to pry a farthing of the amount. [Bench the Bar.

From the Southern Rose.

#### THE MAN OF LEISURE AND THE PALE BOY.

"You'll please not to forget to ask the place for me, sir," said the pale, blue eyed boy, as he brushed the coat of the man of leisure, at his lodgings.

"Certainly not," said Mr Inklin, "I shall be going that way in a day or two."

"Did you ask for the place for me, yesterday?" said the pale boy, on the following day with a quivering lip, as he performed the same office.

"No," was the answer. "I was busy, but I will to-day."

"God help my poor mother," murmured the boy, gazing listlessly on the cent Mr Inklin laid in his hand.

The boy went home. He ran to the hungry children with the loaf of bread he had earned by brushing the gentleman's coats at the Hotel. They shouted with joy, and his mother held out her emaciated hand for a portion, while a sickly smile flitted across her face.

"Mother, dear," said the boy, "Mr Inklin thinks he can get me a place, and I shall have three meals a day—only think, mother, *three meals!*—and it won't take three minutes to run home and share it with you."

The morning came, the pale boy's voice trembled with eagerness, as he asked Mr Inklin if he had applied for the place.

"Not yet," said the man of leisure, "but there is time enough."

The cent that morning was wet with tears. Another morning arrived.

"It is very thoughtless in the boy to be so late," said Mr Inklin. "Not a soul here to brush my coat!"

The child came at last, his face swollen with weeping.

"I am sorry to disappoint you," said the man of leisure, "but the place in Mr C——'s store was taken up yesterday."

The boy stopped brushing, and burst afresh into tears. "I don't care now," said he, sobbing, "we may as well starve, Mother is dead."

The man of leisure was shocked, and he gave the pale boy a dollar!

From the Mother's Monthly Journal.

#### DOMESTIC MANAGEMENT.

*Child.* Mother, I want a piece of cake.

*Mother.* I haven't got any—it's all gone.

*C.* I know there's some up in the cupboard; I saw it when you opened the doors.

*M.* Well you don't need any now: cake hurts children.

*C.* No it don't; (*whining.*) I do want a piece; mother, mayn't I have a piece?

*M.* Be still I can't get up now, I'm busy.

*C. (crying aloud.)* I want a piece of cake I want a piece of cake.

*M.* Be still, I say, I shan't give you a bit if you don't leave off crying.

*C. (still crying.)* I want a piece of cake, I want a piece of cake.

*M. (rising hastily and reaching a piece.)—* There, take that and hold your tongue! Eat it up quick, I hear Ben coming. Now don't tell him you've had any.

*(Ben enters.) C.* I've had a piece of cake you can't have any,

*Ben.* Yes, I will; mother give me a piece.

*M.* There, take it; it seems as if I never could keep a bit of any thing in the house.—

You see, Sir, (*to the child*) if you get any thing next time!

*(Another room.) C.* I've had a piece of cake!

*Young Sister.* Oh, I want some too.

*C.* Well, you bawl, and mother'll give you a piece: I did.\*

Let us see how many errors were committed by the mother during this short conversation. In the first place she tells a downright lie, and the child detects her in it; I hav'nt any cake. Secondly she gives a false reason, 'cake hurts children,' for not gratifying the child's wishes, at least her next reply would lead him to suppose so. Thirdly, she encourages the child in crying for what he desires.

\* This conversation was actually overheard passing between two children by a lady of my acquaintance

#### P. E. ISLAND

We are glad to observe that the Eastern Agricultural Society intend to promote the importation of Lime Stone. This proves the first instance of an Agricultural Society on the Island, devoting any part of its funds for the purpose of preparing Lime for Agricultural purposes, on a large scale. There can be no doubt that the article is well adapted to anchorate such a soil as ours; and if the Stone could be obtained at a reasonable rate it would in a very short time be very generally used. It has been sold for 5s. per ton deliverable at Charlottetown, and as many persons are now desirous of purchasing, the importer would meet with a ready sale at that price—*P. E. I. Gazette.*

#### AMERICAN.

One of the Representatives to Congress for South Carolina, a Mr Rhet, has addressed a long and able letter to his constituents, intimating to them that the period had arrived for a change in the Constitution, or a breaking up of the Union, and recommending a Southern convention to effect one or the other. Mr Rhet assures them that the present is a most favourable juncture for making advantageous treaties with the powers of Europe, and lays it down as an incontrovertible truth that nothing but a separation can save the South from cureless ruin.—We have, on our first page, given the remarks of the Editors of the *Montreal Gazette* on this letter.—The Editor of the *Toronto Patriot* says of it "that it is a document of singular power to convince all who read it,

that the days of the Union are numbered;" and adds, "England will be the foremost of the European Powers to take the Southerners by the hand, and maintain them with irresistible might against the encroachments of the North." "The time for civil war and horrible desolation is at hand. The unemployed mechanics and starving thousands have robbed the States arsenals, and will speedily fall like a whirlwind upon the Rich, whose only refuge will be the cannon and the bayonet. Credit, public and private, foreign and domestic, is extinct, and will never revive under the present form of Government—The American Rulers are aware of this, and of the approach of civil commotion, and will therefore secretly foment the anger of the populace against Canada, to divert it from themselves.—Canadians, be alert, be watchful, be vigilant; for a storm is rising, such as the World has never seen."—*Bermuda Gazette, April 2!*

We have inserted a letter from Lord Palmerston to the British Minister at Washington, Mr Fox, relative to the North Eastern boundary. It will be seen that the British Government, at length accedes to the proposal to appoint new commissioners to make new surveys, &c., of the disputed territory—provided the State of Maine becomes an assenting party to the arrangements. Thus then the settlement of this question, admitting that Maine does so assent, will be postponed for another series of years. The commissioners and surveyors will consume at least two years—the negotiations two more and perhaps not settle the business after all.—*New-York Albion.*

Specie continues to arrive in masses. By the Mediator, from London, \$1,120,000. By the British armed schooner Arrow from St. Thomas, \$250,000 in specie.—*New York paper.*

SAD ACCIDENT.—We regret to learn that the head engineer of the "Great Western" scalded himself severely whilst letting off the steam on Monday night. He now lies in a dangerous condition.—*Id.*

#### FOR SALE.

A substantial and comfortable Dwelling HOUSE and STORE, with frost proof Cellar, and a BARN; the whole built within the last two years.—Situate on the West River, and adjoining the Seven Mile Inn, in one of the very best situations for business that is to be found within many miles of Pictou, and a most desirable situation for a dry goods & grocery store—it being nearly in the centre of four of the most public roads in the County. If immediate application is made, a good bargain may be expected, and immediate possession given. Apply to

ALEX. McDONALD, Tailor.  
West River, 16th April, 1838. b-w

#### FOR SALE.

A LOT OF LAND, situate at Merigomish, bounded easterly by the East River, on the south west by lands belonging to William Hattie, on the north west by land granted formerly to the Eighty Second Regiment.

#### CONTAINING 100 ACRES,

granted by government to Walter Murray. The Land is of excellent quality, and is situate in one of the most thriving portions of the Country; fifty acres of which is in a state of cultivation, twenty acres of the same being

#### INTERVAL LAND.

A more desirable Farm for an industrious man, or a gentleman wishing a retired life, there is not in the vicinity.

Terms liberal, and may be known on application to the Subscriber, at Pictou.

THOMAS MEAGHER.