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Printing, in its various branches, executed with neatness and dispatch, on very moderate terms.
☞ All Letters and Communications must be post paid.

Weekly Almanack.

October—1836.	Sun Rises.	Sun Sets.	Moon Rises.	Full Sea.
26 Wednesday - -	6 28	5 32	6 1	morn.
27 Thursday - -	6 29	5 30	6 34	0 25
28 Friday - -	6 31	5 29	7 15	1 1
29 Saturday - -	6 32	5 28	8 3	1 40
30 Sunday - -	6 34	5 27	8 59	2 23
31 Monday - -	6 35	5 25	10 1	3 11
1 Tuesday - -	6 39	5 21	11 5	4 4

Last Quarter, 1st day, 10h. 6m. morning.

BANK OF NEW-BRUNSWICK.
Solomon Nicholls, Esq., President.
Director this week, ... Thomas Barlow, Esq.
Discount Days . . . . *Tuesdays* and *Fridays*.
Hours of Business, from 10 to 3.
Bills or Notes for Discount, must be left at the Bank before three o'clock, on the days immediately preceding the Discount Days.

COMMERCIAL BANK OF NEW-BRUNSWICK.
Charles Ward, Esq., President.
Director this week, ... Peter Duff, Esq.
Discount Days . . . . *Tuesdays* and *Fridays*.
Hours of Business, from 10 to 3.
Bills or Notes for Discount, must be lodged at the Bank before three o'clock on the days immediately preceding the Discount Days.

CITY BANK.
John V. Thomas, Esq., President.
Director this week, ... Charles Hazen, Esq.
Discount Days . . . . *Mondays* and *Thursdays*.
Hours of Business, from 10 to 3.
Bills or Notes for Discount, must be lodged at the Bank on Saturdays and Wednesdays, before three o'clock.

PROTECTION.

NEW-BRUNSWICK
FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.
Office open every day, (Sundays excepted,) from 11 to 1 o'clock.
JOHN M. WILMOT, ESQUIRE, PRESIDENT.
Committee for October:
R. M. JARVIS, G. T. RAY, MARK DOLE.
☞ All Communications, by Mail must be post paid.

Phœnix Fire-Insurance Office,
LONDON.
THE Subscriber hereby begs leave to inform the Public, that he is duly appointed, by Power of Attorney, Agent for the above Office, and that he is prepared to issue Policies of Assurance on all insurable property in this Province and in Nova-Scotia, viz.—on Dwelling Houses, Furniture, Ships on the Stocks and in Port, Stores, Mills, Goods, &c.
Against Loss or Damage by Fire,
not exceeding £5000 on any one Risk, and upon terms as moderate as other similar institutions.—He is also empowered to adjust and pay claims which may arise in certain cases.
The Phœnix Fire Office has been extensively known in this country for many years past; and as its means are ample, which together with the high reputation it has long sustained for liberality and promptness in adjusting and paying losses, leaves little doubt of the security of parties covered by its Policies.
Written applications from any part of this Province or Nova-Scotia, describing the Properties to be insured, with the particulars of situation, materials of which buildings are composed, &c. &c., will be promptly attended to.
JAMES KIRK,
Agent and Attorney.
St. John, 26th January, 1836.

ÆTNA INSURANCE COMPANY,
Of Hartford, Connecticut.
THE Subscriber having been appointed Agent for the above Insurance Company, will issue Policies and Renewal Receipts (on Policies issued by the former Agent, E. D. W. Ratchford, Esq.) for Insurance on Dwelling Houses, Stores, Mills, Factories, Barns, Vessels and Cargoes while in port, Vessels on the stocks, Household Furniture, Merchandize, and every other species of Insurable Personal Property,—against
Loss or Damage by Fire,
at as low rates of premium as any similar institution in good standing.—Will give personal attendance to the survey of premises, &c. in the City and vicinity, on which Insurance is desired, free of charge to the assured.—Applications in writing (post paid) from all other parts of the Province, describing the situation and the Property to be Insured, will receive prompt attention; the correctness of which description shall on all occasions be binding on the part of the applicant.
The Ætna Insurance Company was Incorporated in 1819.—Capital $200,000, with liberty to increase the same to half a million of dollars. The Capital has been all paid in, and invested in the best securities, independently of which a *Surplus Fund* of more than $35,000 has been set apart to meet the occasional claims for Losses, and the Stock bears a high premium. The reputation the Office has acquired for promptness and liberality in the adjustment and payment of Losses, requires no additional pledge to entitle it to a liberal share of public patronage.
A. BALLOCH, *Agent.*
St. John, N. B., 1st July, 1833.

WEST OF SCOTLAND
INSURANCE OFFICE.
THE Subscriber begs leave to inform the Public, that he has lately received instructions to take Risks at lower rates than heretofore; and also, to issue New Policies at the *reduced rates* for all Insurances now effected at the termination of the Present Policies, instead of Renewal Receipts.
JOHN ROBERTSON,
St. John, March 8, 1836. *Agent and Attorney.*

☞ NOTICE.
ALL Persons having any demands against the Estate of the late Stephen R. Thorne, Esquire, Barrister at Law, of this City, are requested to present the same, duly attested, within six months from the date hereof; and all those indebted to said Estate are desired to make immediate payment to
MARIA C. THORNE, *Administratrix,*
A. B. THORNE, *Administrator.*
St. John, July 5th, 1836.

☞ To Let,—An Office in Mr. W. T. Peters' brick building, opposite the *Commercial Bank.*—Apply as above. July 5.

☞ NOTICE.
ALL Persons having demands against the Estate of the late LE BARON HAZEN, Esquire, will present them to the Subscriber—to whom all those indebted to his Estate will make payment.
R. L. HAZEN,
St. John, August 5, 1836. *Administrator.*

☞ NOTICE.
ALL Persons having any legal demands against the Estate of JOHN M'GINNIS, late of this City, deceased, are requested to present their Accounts duly attested within Four Months from this date, and all those indebted to the same are requested to make immediate payment to P. DUFF,
20th August, 1836. *Administrator.*

MUSTARD.—30 Kegs best Mustard, just received from Sunderland,—for sale by
Oct. 4. RATCHFORD & LUGRIN.

The Garland.

UNFADING BEAUTY.

[From a small volume of Poems, by Thomas Carew, Esq. London, 1640.]

He that loves a rosy cheek,
Or a coral lip admires,
Or from star-like eyes doth seek
Fuel to maintain his fires;
As old Time makes these decay,
So his flames must waste away.

But a smooth and stedfast mind,
Gentle thoughts and calm desires,
Hearts with equal love combin'd,
Kindle never-dying fires:
Where these are not, I despise
Lovely cheeks, or lips, or eyes.

Literary & Miscellaneous.

MUTINY OF THE BOUNTY.

[Concluded.]

Captain Edwards instituted a strict search after the fugitives amongst the various groups of islands in the Pacific, but finding no trace of them, he set sail, after three months' investigation, for the East coast of New Holland. Here, by some mismanagement, the Pandora struck upon the singular coral reef that runs along that coast, called the "Barrier Reef," and filled so fast, that scarcely were the boats got out when she foundered and went down, thirty-four of the crew and four of the prisoners perishing in her. It is painful to record any thing to the discredit of that service which has proved the pride and safeguard of Great Britain, and made her the acknowledged sovereign of the sea. But the concurring testimony of the unfortunate prisoners exhibits the conduct of Captain Edwards towards them in colours which are shocking to contemplate. They were confined in a small round-house, built on the after-deck on purpose, which could only be entered by a scuttle in the top, about eighteen inches square. From this narrow prison they were never allowed to stir, being even obliged to relieve the calls of nature within it; and they were, over and above, heavily loaded with irons both at the wrists and ancles. When the Pandora went down, no attempt was made to save them, and the ten survivors escaped almost in a state of complete nudity. After reaching a low, sandy, desert island, or rather *key*, as such are nautically termed, Captain Edwards caused his men to form tents out of the sails they had saved, under which he and his men reposed in comparative comfort; but he refused the same indulgence to his miserable captives, whose only refuge, therefore, from the scorching rays of the sun, was by burying themselves up to the neck amongst the burning sand, so that their bodies were blistered as if they had been scalded with boiling water. But we refrain from dwelling on facts so direputable to the character of a British sailor. The Pandora's survivors reached Batavia in their boats, whence they obtained passages to England in Dutch vessels. A court-martial was soon after held (September 1792), when six of the ten mutineers were found guilty and condemned to death—the other four were acquitted. Only three of the six, however, were executed. Mr. Heywood, who was amongst the condemned (chiefly by the perverted and prejudiced evidence of Captain Bligh and a fellow-midshipman), was afterwards pardoned upon the strong recommendation of the court, who, notwithstanding the vindictive evidence against him, were perfectly convinced of his innocence. His subsequent honourable career has proved him fully deserving the favourable opinion of his judges, as well as of the promotion he obtained.

Nearly twenty years elapsed after the period of the above occurrences, and all recollection of the Bounty and her wretched crew had passed away, when an accidental discovery, as interesting as unexpected, once more recalled public attention to that event. The captain of an American schooner having in 1808 accidentally touched at an island, up to that time supposed to be uninhabited, called Pitcairn's Island, found a community, speaking English, who represented themselves as the descendants of the mutineers of the Bounty, of whom there was still one man of the name of Alexander Smith alive amongst them. Intelligence of this singular circumstance was sent by the American captain (Folger) to Sir Sidney Smith at Valparaiso, and by him transmitted to the Lords of the Admiralty. But the government was at that time perhaps too much engaged in the events of the continental war, to attend to the information, nor was any thing further heard of this interesting little society until 1814. In that year two British men-of-war cruising in the Pacific, made an island which they could not at first believe to be Pitcairn's Island, as it was more than three degrees out of the longitude assigned it by Captain Carteret, who first discovered it in 1767. They were confirmed in this opinion by observing symptoms of cultivation, and, on nearing the shore, saw plantations regularly and orderly laid out. Soon afterwards they observed a few natives coming down a steep descent with their canoes on their shoulders, and in a few minutes perceived one of these little vessels darting through a heavy surf, and paddling off towards the ships. But their astonishment may be imagined, when, on coming alongside, they were hailed in good English with "wont you heave us a rope now?" This being done, a young man sprang up the side with extraordinary activity, and stood on the deck before them. In answer to the question "who are you?" he replied that his name was Thursday October Christian, son of the late Fletcher Christian, by an Otaheitan mother; that he was the first born on the island, and was so named because he was born on a Thursday in October. All this sounded singular and miraculous in the ears of the British Captains, Sir Thomas Staines and Mr. Pipon, but they were soon satisfied of its truth. Young Christian was at this time about twenty-four years old, a tall handsome youth, fully six feet high, with black hair, and an open interesting English countenance. As he wore no clothes except a piece of cloth round his loins, and a straw hat ornamented with black cock's feathers, his fine figure and well-shaped muscular limbs were displayed to great advantage, and attracted general admiration. His body was much tanned by exposure to the weather; but although his complexion was somewhat brown, it wanted that tinge of red peculiar to the natives of the Pacific. He spoke English correctly both in grammar and pronunciation; and his frank and ingenuous deportment excited in every one the liveliest feelings of compassion and interest. His companion was a fine handsome youth of seventeen or eighteen years of age, named George Young, son of one of the Bounty's midshipmen.

The youths expressed great surprise at every thing they saw, especially a cow, which they supposed to be either a huge goat or a horned sow, having never seen any other quadrupeds. When questioned concerning the Bounty, they referred the captains to an old man on shore, the only surviving Englishman, whose name they said was John Adams, but who proved to be the identical Alexander Smith before mentioned, having changed his name from some caprice or other. The officers went ashore with the youths, and were received by old Adams (as we shall now call him), who conducted them to his house, and treated them to an elegant repast of eggs, fowl, yams, plantains, bread-fruit, &c. They now learned from him an account of the fate of his companions, who, with himself, preferred accompanying Christian in the Bounty, to remaining at Otaheite—which account agreed with that he afterwards gave at greater length to Captain Beechey in 1828. Our limits will not permit us to detail all the interesting particulars at length, as we could have wished, but they are in substance as follows:—

It was Christian's object, in order to avoid the vengeance of the British law, to proceed to some unknown and uninhabited island, and the Marquesas islands were first fixed upon. But Christian, on reading Captain Cartaret's account of Pitcairn's Island, thought it better adapted for the purpose, and shaped his course thither. Having landed and traversed it, they found it every way suitable to their wishes, possessing water, wood, a good soil, and some fruits. The anchorage in the offing was extremely dangerous for ships, and it was scarcely possible for boats to get through the surf that broke on the shore. The mountains were so difficult of access, and the passes so narrow, that they might be maintained by a few persons against an army; and there were several caves, to which, in case of necessity, they could retreat, and where, as long as their provisions lasted, they might bid defiance to all pursuit. Having ascertained all this, they returned on board, and having landed their hogs, goats, and poultry, and gutted the ship of every thing that could be useful to them, they set fire to her, and destroyed every vestige that might lead to the discovery of their retreat. This was on the 23d January 1790. The island was then divided into nine equal portions amongst them, a suitable spot of neutral ground being reserved for a village. The poor Otaheitans now found themselves reduced to the condition of mere slaves; but they patiently submitted, and every thing went on peaceably for two years. About that time, Williams, one of the seamen, having the misfortune to lose his wife, forcibly took the wife of one of the Otaheitans, which, together with their continued ill-usage, so exasperated the latter, that they formed a plan for murdering the whole of their oppressors. The plot, however, was discovered, and revealed by the Englishmen's wives, and two of the Otaheitans were put to death. But the surviving natives soon afterwards matured a more successful conspiracy, and in one day murdered five of the Englishmen, including Christian. Adams and Young were spared at the intercession of their wives, and the remaining two, M'Koy and Quintal (two desperate ruffians), escaped to the mountains, whence, however, they soon rejoined their companions. But the farther career of these two villains was short. M'Koy having been bred up in a Scottish distillery, succeeded in extracting a bottle of ardent spirits from the *tee root;* from which time, he and Quintal were never sober, until the former became delirious, and committed suicide by jumping over a cliff. Quintal being likewise almost insane with drinking, made repeated attempts to murder Adams and Young, until they were absolutely compelled, for their own safety, to put him to death, which they did by felling him with a hatchet.

Adams and Young were at length the only surviving males who had landed on the island, and being both of a serious turn of mind, and having time for reflection and repentance, they became extremely devout. Having saved a bible and prayer-book from the Bounty, they now performed family worship morning and evening, and addressed themselves to training up their own children and those of their unfortunate companions, in piety and virtue. Young, however, was soon carried off by an asthmatic complaint, and Adams was thus left to continue his pious labours alone. At the time Captains Staines and Pipon visited the island, this interesting little colony consisted of about forty-six persons, mostly grown up young people, all living in harmony and happiness together; and not only professing, but fully understanding and practising, the precepts and principles of the Christian religion. Adams had instituted the ceremony of marriage, and he assured his visitors that not one instance of debauchery and immoral conduct had occurred amongst them.

The visitors having supplied these interesting people with some tools, kettles, and other articles, took their leave. The account which they transmitted home of this newly discovered colony, was, strange to say, as little attended to by government, as that of Captain Folger, and nothing more was heard of Adams and his family for nearly twelve years, when, in 1825, Captain Beechey, in the Blossom, bound on a voyage of discovery to Behring's Straits, touched at Pitcairn's Island. On the approach of the Blossom, a boat came off under all sail towards the ship, containing old Adams and ten of the young men of the island. After requesting and obtaining leave to come on board, the young men sprung up the side, and shook every officer cordially by the hand. Adams, who was grown very corpulent, followed more leisurely. He was dressed in a sailor's shirt and trousers, with a low crowned hat, which he held in his hand in sailor fashion, while he smoothed down his bald forehead when addressed by the officers of the Blossom. It was the first time he had been on board a British vessel since the destruction of the Bounty, now thirty-five years ago; and it was evident his mind recurred to the events of that period. Captain Beechey procured from Adams a detailed narrative of the whole transaction of the mutiny and subsequent events, which has since been published by that gentleman. The little colony had now increased to about sixty-six, including an English sailor of the name of John Buffet, who, at his own earnest desire, had been left by a whaler. In this man, the society luckily found an able and willing schoolmaster. He instructed the children in reading, writing, and arithmetic, and devoutly co-operated with old Adams in affording religious instruction to the community. The officers of the Blossom went ashore, and were entertained with a sumptuous repast at young Christian's, the table being spread with plates, knives, and forks. Buffet said grace in an emphatic manner, and so strict were they in this respect, that it was not deemed proper to touch a morsel of bread without saying grace both before and after it. The officers slept in the house all night, their bed-clothing and sheets consisting of the native cloth made of the native mulberry-tree. The only interruption to their repose was the melody of the evening hymn, which was chaunted together by the whole family after the lights were put out; and they were awakened at early dawn by the same devotional ceremony. On Sabbath, the utmost decorum was attended to, and the day was passed in regular religious observances. "All that remains to be said of these excellent people," concludes Beechey, "is, that they appear to live together in perfect harmony and contentment; to be virtuous, religious, cheerful, and hospitable beyond the limits of prudence; to be patterns of conjugal and parental affection, and to have very few vices. We remained with them many days, and their unreserved manners gave us the fullest opportunity of becoming acquainted with any faults they might have possessed."

In consequence of a representation made by Captain Beechey, the British government sent out Captain Waldegrave in 1830, in the Seringapatam, with a supply of sailors' blue jackets and trousers, flannels, stockings and shoes, women's dresses, spades, mattocks, shovels, pick-axes, trowels, rakes, &c. He found their community increased to about seventy-nine, all exhibiting the same unsophisticated and amiable characteristics as we have before described. Other two English'men had settled amongst them; one of them, called Nobbs, a low-bred, illiterate man, a self-constituted missionary, who was endeavouring to supersede Buffet in his office of religious instructor. The patriarch Adams, it was found, had died in March 1829, aged sixty-five. While on his deathbed he had called the heads of families together, and urged upon them to elect a chief, which, however, they had not yet done; but the greatest harmony still prevailed amongst them, notwithstanding Nobbs' exertions to form a party of his own. Captain Waldegrave thought that the island, which is about four miles square, might be able to support a thousand persons, upon reaching which number they would naturally emigrate to other islands.

Such is the account of this most singular colony, originating in crime and bloodshed. Of all the repentant criminals on record, the most interesting perhaps is John Adams; nor do we know where to find a more beautiful example of the value of early instruction than in the history of this man, who, having run the full career of most kinds of vice, was checked by an interval of leisurely reflection, and the sense of new duties awakened by the power of natural affections.

REV. DR. HUMPHREY'S TOUR.

SCOTLAND.

I am free to confess, that much as I was delighted with England—with its McAdamized roads and hawthorn hedges—its castles and cathedrals, and velvet lawns and majestic parks, and all its fine cultivation and hearty greetings, I was impatient to set my face towards Scotland, sooner than the best arrangements I could make would allow. I wanted to visit its 'crowning city,' and see its beautiful waters, and breathe the pure air of its highlands. At length the time arrived, and it was on one of the finest days of August, that the coach took me to Edinburgh, through New-Castle upon Tyne, and the charming vale of the Tweed. This is the middle road to the northern capital, and a more interesting route, it is said, than either of the others. I enjoyed the long ride, of a hundred and ten miles, exceedingly; and not the less, you may well imagine, because as we advanced, the face of the country hourly reminded me, more and more, of New-England. At length, from the summit of the high and fleece-clothed downs, which we had long been ascending, I caught the first glimpse of the Tweed, and (stretching away, dale beyond dale and hill beyond hill,) of that land of romance, chivalry and song, which memory identifies with the most stirring tales, and the sweetest dreams of the nursery. Gladly would I have paused a few moments here, amidst some of the brightest recollections of my early reading, and given my imagination time to go to the far-off lakes and mountains, and come again; but our coachman, a well-conditioned and straightforward personage, with more of English beef and ale than of poetry in his composition, drove furiously on. I had scarcely time to revert for a moment to the border wars and fierce forays of the Douglasses, the Grahames, the McDonalds, and the McGregors—of William Wallace and Robert Bruce—all, the mighty champions of Caledonian independence; before we were upon the soil, which many of them moistened with their blood.

The objects which chiefly arrested my attention after crossing the Tweed and before we reached Edinburgh, were the ruins of Melrose and Jedburgh Abbeys; the romantic park of Sir William Scott, and above all, *Abbotsford*, the enchanting seat of the 'Great Unknown,' who so long held nations spell-bound by his wonderful pen. Abbotsford stands on the south bank of the Tweed, about three quarters of a mile from the main road, in the midst of majestic elms and beeches—retired, quiet, romantic—one of the finest retreats in the world for deep thought and high imaginings. I would have given the coachman a liberal bribe to have turned aside for an hour, and afforded me opportunity to visit the library, and see the paintings, and walk over the pleasure-grounds; and to feel, though it were but for a moment, some of those inspirations of genius, which one fancies must still hover about the premises. Why I did not leave coach, and spend a day there, even the third rate admirers of Sir Walter Scott, will be very likely to ask. All I can say is, 'the time was far spent.' I had lingered so long in England, and on the other side of the channel, that a flying visit of two or three weeks, was all I could afford for Scotland; and this is the best apology I can give for the very hasty and imperfect sketches I now offer of that most picturesque and romantic part of the British Islands.

Swiftly, however, as we passed by the mansion so lately occupied by one of the most extraordinary men of the age, many more thoughts came thronging upon my mind, than the studied brevity of these notices will allow me to record. These are some of my musings:

Sir Walter Scott was a prodigy. His genius was of the highest order. His industry was almost unparalleled. Few, in writing so much, have ever written so well. Probably no British Author for a hundred years has been so much read and extolled, especially by persons of taste and refinement. Few aspirants in the whole empire of polite literature have been able to place their names higher on the roll of fame. I admire his genius. I am charmed with his poetry. I am astonished at the inexhaustible affluence of his imagination, and delighted with the rich and various classical beauties of his style. But great talents involve great responsibilities, to the world and to God. 'To whom much is given, of him shall much be required.' Almost suffocated by the sweet odors of adulation, and wrocked, in body and mind, by efforts which no man probably could have withstood much longer than he did, Sir Walter Scott has finished his bright earthly career. And now, in the light of sober retrospection, is it a matter of thanksgiving or of regret that he devoted the best of his later years to fiction, as he had done those of his earlier to song? Were his extraordinary powers worthily employed upon Old Mortality, Tales of my Landlord, and other books of the same class?

It were indeed unreasonable to demand that every book which is written for popular reading should be strictly and technically religious. But the tendency of every book which trenches upon morals and religion at all, ought to have a decidedly religious and moral tendency. Is this the case with the Waverly novels? Could I safely put them into the hands of my children, 'without note or comment?' I wish I could—they contain so much to approve and admire. But my conscience will not allow me to do it. There are a great many irreverent and even profane exclamations, scattered here and there in these fascinating volumes. If fashionable vice is not studiously clothed with 'virtue's garb,' as in many other fictitious writings, its ugliness is not always made to excite the abhorrence and alarm of the youthful reader. It steals upon him, here and there, like the malaria in the clear sunshine. He inhales a little poison with a great deal more of frank-incense, but still it is poison, and will be secretly impairing the moral constitution, whether it is suspected or not.

* * * * * * * * *

Reflections like these occupied my mind, till the turrets and the park of Abbotsford, were left far behind, and in the harvest twilight, we were rapidly approaching the city of a hundred palaces. Judging from what I could see of the country, in thus hastily passing through it, the southern border of Scotland, is much less fertile, than most of the lands which I had seen in England. The vallies, indeed, are everywhere very productive, but on the hills the soil is light, and is chiefly devoted to pasturage. Scotland, as it presented itself to my eye, consisted of three natural divisions. First, the southern section just mentioned, extending from the Tweed to within a few miles of Edinburgh, including the Pentland and Grampian Hills, so famous in Scottish history and romance. It was to the fastnesses of these mountains, that the Covenanters and others, their 'companions in tribulation, and in the kingdom and patience of Jesus Christ,' fled from the fires of persecution, and it was here, in glens and caves, that many of them hid themselves till the 'indignation was overpast.' The second, or middle region, is that which lies between these hills and the Frith of Forth, stretching away to the sea, on the east, and to Sterling and Glasgow on the west. This is a great and fertile valley, and is included in the three counties of East, Mid and West Lothian. I passed through it, just as the wheat was beginning to be fit for the sickle, and I never saw finer crops of various sorts, than were waiting for the 'harvest home,' particularly in the vicinity of Edinburgh. The lands are richer in some parts of England, and the climate is more kindly, but I was assured, that the science is better understood here, than there, and I can easily believe it; for I never saw anything of the kind so perfect, as in Mid Lothian. Everything pertaining to draining, irrigation, manuring, mellowing the soil, and rotation of crops, seems to be so well understood, as to admit of little improvement. No American traveller, I am sure, can fail to be struck with the vast difference between this, and what we call good cultivation at home. It is true, they have but little land compared with what we can easily command; but when I saw what a garden they have made it, I could not help wishing, that our farmers were confined to fewer acres. What profit is there, in fencing over a mile square, and paying taxes for it, when a fourth part, rightly managed, would yield more hay, and pasturage, and grain, than the whole of it? Highly productive of the means of subsistence and comfort, and the soil in this middle region of Scotland is, it has other advantages which are scarcely less important. Its bituminous coal mines are nearly inexhaustible. The best was selling in Edinburgh, for about *seven and sixpence* per ton. And for factories and steam-packets, very good qualities could be afforded for *five and sixpence.*

The northern division of Scotland, I mean that part of the island which lies north of the Frith of Forth and the Clyde, includes the Highlands, and most of the lakes, of which I shall have something to say hereafter.—[*New-York Observer.*]

Swiftness of the Ostrich.—The bird most celebrated for fleetness of running is the ostrich, or bird camel (*Struthio Camelus*), as it may well be named. "What time she lifteth up herself on high," says Job, "she scorneth the horse and his rider." According to Dr. Shaw, the wings serve her both for sails and oars, whilst her feet, which have only two toes, and are not unlike the camel's, can bear great fatigue. Though the ostrich is universally admitted to go faster than the fleetest horse, yet the Arabs on horseback contrive to run these birds down, their feathers being valuable, and their flesh not to be despised. The best horses are trained for this chase. When the hunter has started his game, he puts his horse upon a gentle gallop, so as to keep the ostrich in sight, without coming too near to alarm it and put it to its full speed. Upon observing itself pursued, therefore, it begins to run at first but gently, its wings like two arms keeping alternate motion with its feet. It seldom runs in a direct line; but, like the hare, doubles, or rather course in a circular manner; while the hunters, taking the diameter or tracing a smaller circle, meet the bird at unexpected turns, and with less fatigue to the horses. This chase is often continued for a day or two, when the poor ostrich is starved out and exhausted, and finding all power of escape impossible, it endeavours to hide itself from the enemies it cannot avoid, running into some thicket, or burying its head in the sand: the hunters then rush in at full speed, leading as much as possible against the wind, and kill the bird with clubs, lest the feathers should be soiled with blood.

M. Adanson saw two tame ostriches which had been kept two years at the factory of Podor, on the south bank of the Niger. "They were so tame," he says, "that two little blacks mounted both together on the back of the largest: no sooner did he feel their weight, than he began to run as fast as ever he could, till he carried them several times round the village; and it was impossible to stop him, otherwise than by obstructing the passage. The sight pleased me so well, that I would have it repeated: and to try their strength, I made a full-grown negro mount the smallest, and two others the largest. This burden did not seem to me at all disproportioned to their strength. At first they went a moderate gallop; when they were heated a little they expanded their wings as if it were to catch the wind, and they moved with such fleetness that they seemed to be off the ground. Everybody must some time or other have seen a partridge run, consequently must know there is no man whatever able to keep up with it; and it is easy to imagine that if this bird had a longer step, its speed would be considerably augmented. The ostrich moves like the patridge, with both these advantages; and I am satisfied that those I am speaking of would have distanced the fleetest race-horses that were ever bred in England. It is true they would not hold out so long as a horse; but without all doubt they would be able to perform the race in less time. I have frequently beheld this sight, which is capable of giving one an idea of the prodigious strength of an ostrich, and of showing what use it might be of, had we but the method of breaking it and managing it as we do a horse."

The traveller, Moore, mentions that he saw a man journeying mounted upon an ostrich; though both this and the instance given by M. Adanson show the circumstance to be of unusual occurrence.—*From the 'Faculties of Birds.'*

Bathing, Cleanliness, Care of the Skin, &c.—A person in sound health and strength may take a bath at any time, except immediately after meals. * * * Cleanliness and attention to the health of the skin is most influential in preserving the tone of the nervous system, and in contributing to mental and bodily comfort. * * * If a bath cannot be had at all places, soap-and-water may be obtained every where, and leave no apology for neglecting the skin; or, as already mentioned, if the constitution be delicate, water and vinegar, or water and salt, used daily, form an excellent and safe means of cleansing and gently stimulating the skin:—to the invalid they are highly beneficial, when the nature of the indisposition does not render them improper. A rough, rather coarse, towel is a very useful auxiliary in such ablutions. Few of those who have steadiness enough to keep up the action of the skin by the above means, and to avoid strong exciting causes, will ever suffer from colds, sore throats, or similar complaints; while, as a means of restoring health, they are often incalculably serviceable. If one-tenth part of the persevering attention and labour bestowed to so much purpose in rubbing down and currying the skins of horses were bestowed by the human race in keeping themselves in good condition, and a little attention were paid to diet and clothing, colds, nervous diseases and stomach complaints would cease to form so large an item in the catalogue of human miseries. Man studies the nature of other animals, and adapts his conduct to their constitution;—himself alone he continues ignorant of and neglects.—*Combe's Physiology of Health.*

Average Duration of Life.—Nothing is more proverbially uncertain than the duration of human life, where the maxim is applied to an individual; yet there are few things less subject to fluctuation than the average duration of a multitude of individuals. The number of deaths happening amongst persons of our own acquaintance is frequently very different in different years; and it is not an uncommon event that this number shall be double, treble, or even many times larger in one year than in the next succeeding. If we consider larger societies of individuals, as the inhabitants of a village or small town, the number of deaths is more uniform; and in still larger bodies, as among the inhabitants of a kingdom, the uniformity is such, that the excess of deaths in any year above the average number, seldom exceeds a small fractional part of the whole. In the two periods, each of fifteen years, beginning at 1780, the number of deaths occurring in England and Wales in any year did not fall short of, or exceed, the average number one-thirteenth part of the whole; nor did the number dying in any year differ from the number of those dying in the next by a tenth part.—*Babbage on the Assurance of Lives.*

Cure of Drunkenness.—A man in Maryland, notoriously addicted to this vice, hearing an uproar in his kitchen one evening, had the curiosity to step without noise to the door, to know what was the matter, when he beheld his servants indulging in the most unbounded roar of laughter at a couple of his negro boys, who were mimicking himself in his drunken fits; showing how he reeled and staggered,—how he looked and nodded, and hiccupped and tumbled. The picture which these children of nature drew of him, and which had filled the rest with so much merriment, struck him so forcibly, that he became a perfectly sober man, to the unspeakable joy of his wife and children.—*Anatomy of Drunkenness.*

"Love!—love is like the small pox; if you don't take it naturally early in life, you're never safe from its infection to your latest day."