

thousand) a-year—they implored him to stay but one month, nay, only one day, to meet their enemies in the House of Commons. "Good Heaven," he exclaimed, "what merit have I that you should load this country, for which so little is done with spirit, with an additional burden of six thousand a-year?" Finding, however, they still were not disposed to comply with his wishes, he intimated his intention of resigning the Attorney Generalship, and leaving them to fight their battles as they could. This was sufficient, and he was immediately appointed. When Charles Townshend had heard of Murray's intended elevation, he said to him, "I wish you joy; or rather I wish myself joy, for you will ruin the Duke of Newcastle by quitting the House of Commons, and the Chancellor, by going into the House of Lords. And so it proved; eleven days after Murray was raised to the Bench the ministry resigned.

The most celebrated case in which Sir J. Mackintosh was engaged, was the defence of Peltier for a libel on Bonaparte, with whom we were then at peace. This defence deserves perusal, as a magnificent oration, replete with wit, fancy, and learning, with superb episodes, the character of which partakes alike of oratorical sublimity and historical simplicity, and manifests powers of no ordinary description: as a defence, as a specimen of advocacy, it is a miserable failure. Peltier declared "dat der feller" had sacrificed him to shower his praises on Napoleon. Mr. Windham declared that if Mackintosh had spoke for Peltier in the same manner as he once spoke before an election committee, his client would have had a better chance of escape.—*From Law and Lawyers.*

THE BURNING PRAIRIE.

In the fall of the year the Indians set fire to the dry grass of the prairies, and the flames sweep over the vast plains with inconceivable rapidity. Their object is to drive the game to the edges of the creeks where they may be hunted with greater facility.

'Twas in the latter part of October that we first enjoyed the magnificent spectacle of a burning prairie. During nearly the whole of two days we had perceived far away on the horizon before us an appearance which we at first supposed to be a line of thin clouds floating along the sky; but as night was approaching on the second day, the red light which began itself in the contrasted darkness told us that the vast wilderness before us was on fire. We could form no estimate of the distance that lay between us and the raging element, as all we could distinguish was a line of faint light stretching along the circling edge of the sky and land, like an expiring rainbow. Our travel the next day brought us slowly nearer to the fire that was hurrying on to meet us; and at night we encamped upon the edge of a stream which lay between us and the consuming grass, so that in case the fire should reach us before morning we would have no danger to apprehend.

The first guard was set and we were soon locked in slumber. The second guard was called up to duty, and as they lazily rolled out of their buffalo robes, various exclamations escaped their lips about the approaching fire. At length the third guard was called, which was at half past one in the morning, and there was no more sleep among us that night. The whole camp was generally disturbed at the changing of the guard, and our eyes now opened upon a scene of wild splendour that at once enchained us in boundless admiration. The fire had approached us to within four or five hundred yards, and we could hear the tall dry grass crackling in the flames, and the dull roar of the night wind like an angry spirit hurrying on the work of destruction. The trees and brush that lined the creek added to the enchantment of the scene. As the fire swept on, the light seen through the trees appeared in all kinds of fantastic and curious shapes; and the flames (now raging steadily forward, and again darting furiously in sidelong and eccentric directions, where beds of withered flowers and tufts of dried grass lay in its course,) formed for a lively imagination things for fantasy and ludicrous grandeur, such as we are wont to see among tinted clouds when the sun is setting, or when we are gazing in abstracted musings on a sea-coal fire.

The night was just cold enough to afford us comfortable sensations while rolled in our buffalo robes, and, having chosen the most convenient logs and stumps on the side of the creek for pillows, we lay dozing and dreaming and gazing at the fire till morning. The creek made a wide bend at the point where we were camped, and as the flames closed up far along its opposite bank we were encircled by a vast crescent of fire. In the distance trees and shrubs seemed to be dancing in fantastic groups, and flocks of birds, burnt out from their grassy homes, would dart for a moment through the lighted sky, and again disappear, screaming faintly in the distant gloom. Volumes of smoke, swept by fitful gusts of wind, would blind us for a moment, and roll away over our heads, a dark caravan of travellers through the sky. The fire at last seized upon the tall grass and shrubbery that skirted the opposite bank, and raged with a fierceness that seemed to threaten destruction even to the trees. The heat became oppressive, and we screened ourselves behind fallen logs while we peeped through the clustering shrubbery at the fire. At one moment we almost expected to see the grass upon our own side of the creek burst into flame, so heated became the ground. The strong wind in places would sweep the fire completely out for an instant, till, as the gust died away, the grass became again ignited, and the

flames would seem to rage more furiously for their momentary suspension. At length the fire hissed in the water of the creek and expired. We watched the flickering remnants of flame far along the distant winding of the stream, until the last blade of grass was consumed, the last spark extinguished; darkness again shadowed the scene, and all was black.

"Impressed with wonder at the extraordinary scene we had witnessed, we mused sleeplessly till light spread slowly in the eastern sky, and the day dawned.—N. O. Picayune.

For the Pearl.

NIGHT.

"How beautiful is Night!"—SOUTHEY.

Earth! thou art beautiful when Night

Her mystic mantle o'er thee throws,

And in the soft and silvery light

The dim and shadowy things repose!

More beautiful than when by day

The sun displays his burning ray.

No living thing is seen—no sound

To break the solemn spell is heard.

So deep the silence, so profound,

The summer leaves are scarcely stirred.

The calm untroubled prospect seems

Like those we sometimes see in dreams.

My spirit with the midnight hour

Holds sweet communion—and I feel

Its star-born, pure, mysterious power

Like holy rapture o'er me steal.

Though sunk in worldly cares by day,

By night she soars from earth away.

Day may be glorious—may be

Bright with the sun's empyreal blaze—

The heavens from clouds and darkness free;

But Night—the moon's undazzling rays—

The stars, the shades, the silence—all

Hold the full soul in sweeter thrall!

Night is a Spirit! From her throne

To all she wondrous knowledge shows;

She makes what Day denies us known,

And pure poetic fire bestows.

The Hebrew worshipped at her shrine

And felt her influence divine!

Go learn of Night—the Sybil, Night!

Go read her vast ethereal scroll,

Illumined by her orbs of light

Around unnumbered worlds that roll!

Go learn of Night!—her lore sublime

Shall help thee Heaven itself to climb!

J. McP.

January, 1839.

TEMPERANCE MEETING AT LIVERPOOL, QUEEN'S COUNTY, N. S.

A convention of delegates from several of the Temperance and Total Abstinence Societies in this County, was held in the Temperance Hall, on the 19th instant, according to previous appointment.

Present as delegates from the Queen's Co. Total Abstinence Society—T. R. Patillo, Esq. Rev. S. T. Rand, Rev. James Melvin, Messrs. William Brymer, John Cobb, Faddy Phillips, Atwood Snow, Davison Kinsman, Charles Bill, James Clemens, and W. S. Jacobs. From Queen's Co. Temperance Society—Messrs. R. Barrey, H. Payzant, and G. Payzant. From the Milton Temperance Society—Mr. T. Kempton, Sen. and Mr. N. Freeman. And from the Northern District Union—Rev. Thomas Delong, Z. Waterman, Esq. Messrs. M. Park, Thomas Bryden, P. Murray, James Bryden, and Perez Murray.

Zenas Waterman, Esq. in the Chair.—Mr. Thomas Bryden, Clerk.

On motion of Mr. James Bryden, it was

Resolved, That the ministers and members of Churches attending the Association now present, be invited to sit as honorary members of this convention, and take a part with us in our deliberations.

On motion of Mr. W. Bryden,

Resolved, That the members of the various Temperance Societies present, do take a part in the proceedings of the Convention.

Reports of the state of various Societies in this County, were handed in, and are as follows:

Queen's Co. Total Abstinence Soc. in Society,	183,	Pledge	Total Abs.
Queen's Co. Temperance Soc.	592,	"	Temperance.
Milton Temperance Soc.	415,	"	Total Abs.
Northern District Union Soc.	390,	"	Total Abs.
Port Medway Soc. no Delegates,	100,	"	Total Abs.
	1680		

There are other Societies in the County, but no Delegates having been sent to the convention, no reports were received from them.

The following resolutions were put by the delegates, and unanimously carried.

1st. That the three following resolutions be discussed at the evening meeting, the 1st by the Rev. Theodore S. Harding, namely, That this convention acknowledges with devout gratitude the goodness and mercy of Almighty God, by whose gracious Providence Temperance Societies were commenced, and have hitherto continued to extend their salutary influence.

2d. By the Rev. Silas T. Rand, That in the opinion of this Convention, the friends of Temperance in this County, are not making such exertions as the present crisis demands.

3d. By James Bryden, That in view of this Convention there is an inseparable connexion between the Licence system, the traffic in intoxicating liquors, and intemperance; that intemperance is at war, not only with the morals of the community, but with all its social and pecuniary interests, which as Legislators, in all analogous cases feel bound to protect, it is their bounden duty to save the public, as far as legal enactments can do it from intemperance, and the train of evils which follow it; that in order to secure this desirable result, the consistent friends of Temperance are requested in their choice of representatives, to have reference to the most speedy and successful accomplishment of this desirable object.

Also Resolved, That it is expedient that a travelling Agent be employed to advance the cause of Temperance, throughout this Province.

Resolved, That the sum of £20 be raised by subscription, by the friends of Temperance in this County, towards defraying the expense of the said Agent.

Resolved, That the Secretary of this Convention submit the two former resolutions to the Secretary of the Halifax Temperance Society.

Resolved, That the propriety of uniting the various Temperance Societies, in this County, be suggested to them by their different delegates, and that report be made thereon to the next Convention.

Resolved, That in the opinion of this Convention, the only pledge which can secure the objects for which the friends of Temperance profess to labour, is "Total Abstinence from all intoxicating drinks."

Resolved, That an address be drawn up and presented to those who are, or have been, accustomed to the sale of intoxicating liquors in this County, urging them to desist from the traffic therein.

Resolved, That the Rev. Silas T. Rand, the Rev. James Melvin, and Mr. George Payzant, be a Committee, to prepare the said address.

Resolved, That a Convention be held in the Meeting-house in Caledonia, of Delegates from the various Temperance and Total Abstinence Societies in the County, on the first Wednesday in July, 1841.

Resolved, That the foregoing resolutions be forwarded to the Editors of the Christian Messenger, and the Pearl, newspapers.

That the last day in February be the stated day for holding the Simultaneous Meetings.

THOMAS BRYDEN,

Secretary Con.

Liverpool, Queen's Co. June 19, 1840.

A pious lady of our acquaintance, who lives a few miles in the country, says the Providence Journal, came in town one Saturday morning, a few weeks since, to attend church, thoroughly impressed with the idea that it was Sunday, and leaving the good people who remained at home, engaged reading the bible or other devotional works. She passed a carpenter's shop, and was surprised to find the men at work, which she could only account for, by supposing they were making a coffin, or engaged upon some other work of necessity. The shops were open, and the streets wore the usual busy hue, which had no other effect than to astonish her at the wickedness of the people; nor did she perceive her error till she passed a pious deacon digging in his garden.

Some people always have a *but* which they put in the way of every thing. Inquiring of such a one the character of his neighbour, he replied—"Why, he is a *pooty* fair, clever sort of a man—but—hem!" But what? "Why a—hem—why he feeds his plaugy old horse on *punkins*!"

WHOLESALE SLAUGHTER.—A squirrel hunt came off recently in the south-west part of Delhi, Del. County, N. Y. with great success. The count was nearly four thousand, and it is estimated that at least three thousand squirrels and birds were destroyed.

A lady visiting the British Museum, inquired if they had a skull of Newton, when answered in the negative, she said, "I wonder at that, they have got one at Oxford!"

The union of goodness and beauty is like that of the vine with the fruit-tree, or the brilliancy of a jewel with its healing virtue.

OLD POTATOES MADE LIKE NEW.—Peel the potatoes, soak them in cold water two or three hours, and then boil them. Try it.