

THE PEARL.

HALIFAX, SATURDAY, NOV. 4, 1837.

It now has become our duty to pause and reflect on the departure of a summer;—an important summer to us and our readers. The first summer of our exertions and excursions in this rare and choice vehicle of thought, the Pearl. The first, we trust, of many summers, that we and our readers shall felicitously and edifyingly spend together. Something has in this been ministered to their amusement and instruction, their pleasure and profit. And more will yet be done. We must mutually encourage and help each other in this good work of writing and reading; and we repeat, more will yet be done, for the intellectual and moral improvement of our fair and enterprising readers.

The departure of a summer is attended with a poetical and pleasing melancholy:—pleasing because poetical. We celebrate the funeral of the flowers,—of the virgin beauties of the spring, brought forth amid snows, cradled by the winds, nurtured into maturity by summer suns and showers, but now no more. Over these, our fellow creatures, who lived but for us, who were seen but to be admired, and caressed, and loved, we mourn: for they are not; their delicate tissues, colours, and odours are no more; we seek them in the rural walk, or once gay paterre, but fond remembrance only presents them to our view; remembrance only has fidelity, our eyes deceive us, we are willing thus to believe, for our cherished favourites are alas no more!

But man, yea more, woman, life-giving woman! thus blooms,—and thus dies. The voice that enraptured, the eye that charmed, the features that delighted, alike pass away; like the shed flower, and the mown grass, they sicken, decline, and die. But not for ever. A new spring shall awaken into life and fresh beauty the leaves and the flowers; and through the enlivened grass and corn the joyous valleys shall again laugh and sing. Also our departed companions shall revive. Mortality shall be swallowed up of life—all, and more than all their pristine beauty shall be restored; and they shall live, not for a time, but for ever.

For life is immortality. It perishes never. True it leaves its feeble domicile, and the flame seems to expire; but where is it? This is only known to the eternal: and at his bidding it shall return—to its refined and reinvigorated home, and “go no more out.”

Our musings on the past should not then be tinged with melancholy; the past is the type and pledge of the future, and all promises well to the Christian. All things are co-operating for the honour of their Divine Architect, and the good of those he loves.

The natural order of events—one season replaced by another, affords us a continual exhibition of the beauties of earth and heaven, and the bounties of divine Providence. Poets have dwelt with raptured song, on the felicities of a perpetual spring: but where then were the rich pageantries of summer, or the enriching harvest-hoax. Nay, even the unwelcome winter proves a real though stern friend, he renews the staple atmosphere of our sphere, redolent of purest health, he displays to us in clearest perspective the grand epiphenomena of the heavens; and he lands us on a new earth, drest in virgin white, as when first impelled to run her rounds, by the hand of her complacent Creator.

As the mind spiritualizes the body, the body stimulates the mind: and when in health the mind expands, it wings with freedom, and takes its flight across the unknown vast. We are then indebted to winter for some of the hopefulest culture, and choicest fruits that have blest the world: we mean moral culture, and the fruits of the religious mind. “The said of heaven ‘there is no heat there;’ and certainly of this heaven, the church militant, we may say, its noblest atmosphere has breathed in the north. The bravest of the free, the truest children of liberty, have been fanned, not by the soothing zephyrs; but by rude Boreas’s awakening northern blast: and the proudest arts and arms, have been forged from the northern steel, and liberty, science and religion, have most triumphed as kindled by the

arctical tempest, and the most spirit-stirring annals of our race have been inscribed by those warm hearts whose ink was dried not by the meridian sun, but by the nocturnal frost.

If these things are so, then why should we despise our condition? Were they not our fathers: are we not their sons? If so, let us manifest the spirits of our sires: not imagining that at this later age of the world there is nothing for us to achieve, while yet we “are the salt of the earth, the light of the world.” But rather let us carry forwards into deep futurity the impulses we have received, and not merely awakening to the sense and adoption of every improvement, but for the express purpose of enlarging and extending them; may we cultivate all our faculties, and employ all our talents, this forthcoming winter, and ever, in the accomplishment of purposes of pure philanthropy. Occasions will be afforded us: and as at every stage of our growth we are but children, though philosophers, may we cultivate knowledge, may we communicate knowledge, especially to the rising generation, and seeing that Knowledge is Power, may we take heed that it be wholesome knowledge. Thus may our powers be refreshed and furnished to every good work. May the correspondents and readers of the Pearl, be amongst the foremost, and may they find “the winter’s night, and summer’s day,” too short for the full accomplishment of all their virtuous and benevolent designs. May the country and posterity feel the beneficial impulse of virtue: and may truth extend her empire in every heart, embracing and dignifying the whole human race, till the golden-age is commenced, and heaven again begins, upon our renovated earth.

By the October Packet we have received London dates to the 4th October. The most important items of news are given below.

THE COURT.—The Queen has reviewed a body of infantry and cavalry. Her Majesty was dressed in a habit of the Windsor uniform, and wore a star and the riband of the Order of the Garter, and a military cap. The Queen was mounted on a beautiful grey charger. The soldiers reviewed were eight troops of Life Guards. The Queen was pleased to signify her high admiration of the brilliant appearance and perfect discipline of the troops.

Her Majesty has been graciously pleased to become the patroness of the London Orphan Asylum, a charity which at its commencement enjoyed the patronage of his Royal Highness the Duke of Kent.

Her Majesty the Queen of England and the Duchess of Kent, have forwarded 1,200 florins to Germany, for the relief of the inhabitants of Schleitz, nearly the whole of that town having been destroyed by fire.—*German Paper.*

The Queen and the Duchess of Kent visited the Dowager on Monday.

The Queen Dowager intends to leave Bushy Park, for her marine villa at Hastings, on the 10th of this month.

Great preparations are making at Brighton for the reception of her Majesty. An immense amphitheatre, capable of holding several thousands, is to be erected close to the southern gates of the Palace grounds. It is to contain three tiers of seats, and to be decorated with evergreens, with a triumphal arch in the centre. If money enough be collected, it will be illuminated at night; but the managers complain of the apathy of the inhabitants, whose subscriptions come in very slowly.

Behnes has been appointed sculptor to the Queen. Lord Melbourne and Lord Palmerston remain at the Castle.

Mr. Chalon, who has been appointed portrait-painter in water colours to the Queen, went to Windsor on Tuesday, and her Majesty sat to him for a portrait in miniature.

It is the intention of her Majesty to visit Scotland and Ireland during the next summer, and she will hold her Court for some time at Holyrood House.

FRANCE.—The Paris papers of Wednesday and Thursday are destitute of interest or importance. The King and Queen of the Belgians are expected in Paris about the 10th inst., in order to attend the nuptials of the Princess Mary. The Prince Alexander of Wirtemberg has, it is said, refused to make any demand of a dowry from the nation for his bride.—The Paris papers of Friday and Saturday are occupied with a very detailed account of the military manoeuvres at the camp of Compiègne, at which the King was present, and which passed over in a satisfactory manner. Amongst other features of the review was a grand sham battle, which lasted for eight hours.—The salaries of the judges and King’s attorneys in the primary courts, hitherto but £88., have received the trifling addition of 50 francs, or £2., per annum.

Count Gonfalonieri, the Italian patriot, who recently arrived in Paris from America, whither he had been deported by the Austrian government, had received an order from the prefect of police to quit France in twenty-four hours, which order was only relaxed at the pressing instance of a friend of M. Gonfalonieri to a permission to remain for three days.

SPAIN.—The Carlists have left the neighbourhood of Madrid, pursued by Espartero; who, in the *Madrid Gazette*, claims to have defeated the rebels near Amuzague on the 19th ult. Accounts from Madrid, dated the 23d ult., state that the affair was very serious, and that the Carlists were “retreating with precipitation.” This statement is not quite consistent with another received at the same time, that the most rigorous measures were taken to erect additional works for the protection of the capital. It is feared that the aim of the Carlists is to draw Espartero to some distance from Madrid, to weary and weaken his troops, and then make a sudden march on the capital.—The Carlists have shot 132 soldiers of the late British Legion, in cold blood, at Andoain. These gallant men, after defending themselves against an overpowering force for some time with astonishing bravery, were forced to capitulate: when they were murdered, in compliance with the infamous Durango decree.

From the frontiers, letters of the 24th report that the Carlist chief Castor had entered Santander, but this news requires confirmation. The Carlists at Estella moved their heavy guns recently, preparatory to a movement under General Garcia. A new levy of Guipuzcoa has been ordered by Don Carlos, which has already brought 3,500 recruits to his arms. An order to send five battalions to Santander had been received at St. Sebastian, which, perhaps, has given rise to the report above referred to.

Bayonne letters of the 25th ult. state, that the Christians intended to evacuate all the fortified points of the insurgent provinces, with the exception of Pampeluna, St. Sebastian, Passages, Fuencarrin, Iruia, Lizarri, and Vittoria, and that all the troops withdrawn from those garrisons would be formed into an army of reserve, of which the command is to be given to General O Donnell.

LATEST.

Don Carlos has again out-marched and out-witted Espartero. By the last accounts from this general he was at Fuentes, about to pursue Don Carlos, who was flying with his army from Brihaga southwards to Trillo. Espartero flattered himself that he had thus completely cut off all passage for the Carlists to cross the high road north to the province and the mountains of Sorin. Espartero, however, was utterly mistaken; and Don Carlos, instead of flying to Trillo, turned by a circuit north, and reached the high Madrid road at Villaverde del Ducado on the 23rd. He proceeded to A’colea, and then struck northward by the road to Sorin, Espartero reaching the village, of course, ten minutes after him, and, of course, stopping some twelve hours to repose. The pursuit was renewed on the morning of the 24th.—The Pretender has thus again divided his forces, leaving the Arragonese bands in the province of Cuenca, whilst he himself has gone with 8,000 of his most disciplined troops to join Zariategui, and sustain the war in Castile.—*Chronicle.*

BELGIUM.—An attempt upon the life of King Leopold, during the National Fete at Brussels, has been frustrated by the presence of mind of Colonel Rodenbach. A person named Jamotte had stationed himself at the royal tent, at the time when his Majesty was expected to arrive. When General Hurel came up in full uniform, Jamotte, in expectation of the King’s approach, put his hand into his bosom and attempted to draw out a pistol, but was instantly seized and disarmed by Colonel Rodenbach. Jamotte has been already twice imprisoned in consequence of his having been suspected of entertaining designs against the King’s safety. On the present occasion, there can be no doubt of his murderous intention, the pistol being heavily charged, and cocked.

PORTUGAL.—The Queen of Portugal gave birth to a son on the night of Saturday the 16th: the royal mother and infant were both announced to be “doing well.” No intelligence whatever has been received of the movements either of Saldanha or Bomfim.

SEIZURE FROM THE FRENCH AMBASSADOR’S CARRIAGES.—On Friday night his Excellency General Count Sebastiani, the French Ambassador, arrived here by the Royal George steam-vessel from Boulogne; his Excellency remained for the night at the Ship Hotel, and the following morning set off for London under a salute from the guns at the heights. It has generally been the understood custom, if not the law of nations, that the person and property of ambassadors are held sacred; the Douaniers, who have a pretty good nous in matters of contraband articles, fancied that his Excellency’s baggage was not purely official, for on searching the two carriages of his Excellency, who is not a smuggler, nearly 1,000 pairs of kid shoes and a quantity of blond lace fell into the hands of the Philistines!—*Keutish Gazette.*