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E variis sumendum est optimum.—Cic.

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LAW RESPECTING NEWSPAPERS

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THE TWO CARPENTERS.

Charles Bracket and Ludlow Weston were apprentices to a carpenter by the name of Jonas White They were nearly of the same age, about nineteen, and they were both of them of remarkably good disposition, and withal very punctual at their work. Mr. White was a kind, indulgent man, and his workmen had no occasion to complain of his requirements.

'Charley,' said Ludlow Weston one evening after they had closed their labors upon a house that Mr White was erecting, 'let us have a ride this evening.'

'No,' returned Charles Bracket, as he removed his apron The answer was short yet it was kindly spoken.

'Come, do,' urged Ludlow. 'It will be a beautiful evening, and we can have a first rate time Won't you go?'

'I cannot Lud.'

'But why?'

'Because I am otherwise engaged, and besides I hav'n't the money to spare.'

'Never mind the engagement, but come along, and I will pay the expense.'

'If ever I join with a companion in any pastime that involves pecuniary expense I shall always pay my share; but to-night, Lud I have an engagement with myself.'

'And what can it be, Charley?'

'I borrowed a book of Mr, White a few days since, and I promised to return it as soon as I finished it; I desire to do so as soon as possible, so I must devote this evening to reading.'

'And what is the subject, pray?' asked Ludlow.

'The History of Architecture,' replied Charles Bracket.

'Oh bah! Such dry stuff as that!'

'It's not dry, I assure you, Lud.'

'It may not be to you, but it is to me.—What, poring over architecture all night, after working hard at it all day?'

'Well,' said Ludlow, with a slight toss of the head, 'for my part I learn full as much about the carpenter's trade at my work as I shall ever find use for. I don't see the use, after a poor fellow has been tied up to mortices, grooves, sills, rafters, sleepers, and such matters, all day long, to drag away the night in studying the same stuff over again.'

'Ah Lud, replied Charles Brackett,—'you don't take the right view of the matter. Every man makes himself honorable in a pecuniary business just so far as he understands that business thoroughly, and applies himself to its perfection. It is not the calling or the trade that makes the man, but it's the honest enterprise with which the calling is followed. In looking about for a business that should give me support through life, I hit upon and chose the one in which we are now engaged, and when I did so I resolved I would make my self useful in it. We have some thing besides mere physical strength to employ and cultivate; we have a mind that must labor at something. Now, physical labor is tedious and unthankful; but when we combine the mental and physical, and make them assist each other, then we find labor a source of comfort.'

'Really, Charles, you are quite a philosopher, and I suppose what you say is true; but then I should like to know if it don't require some mental labor to keep up with the instructions of our boss, now? I declare it keeps me thinking pretty sharply.'

'That may be,' said Charles, but after all, the only mental labor you perform is memory. You only remember Mr. White's instructions, and then follow them, and in so doing you learn nothing but the mere method of doing the work you are engaged on. For instance you know how long to make the rafters of the house we are now building, and you know how to let them into the plates; but do you know the philosophical reason for all this? Do you know why you are to perform your work after given rules?'

'I know I am to do it, and that when I am of age I shall be paid for doing it, and I know how to do it. That is enough,'—answered Ludlow, with much emphasis.

'It is not enough for me,' said Charles.—Every piece of mechanism has a science in its composition, and I would be able to comprehend that science so as to apply it, perhaps, to other uses. In short, Lud, I would be master of my business.'

'And so would I. I tell you Charley, I believe I could frame a house now.'

'Such an one as you have been taught to build, Lud.'

'Certainly. Every body must be taught at first.'

'True; and everybody may gain improvement upon the instructions by self-culture.'

'Then you won't go to ride this evening? said Ludlow, as they reached their boarding-house.

'No.'

Here the conversation ended. That evening Ludlow Weston hired a horse and chaise and went to ride; while Charles Brackett betook himself to his room, and was soon deeply interested in History of Architecture. Some parts he would read over several times so as to thoroughly comprehend them and occasionally he would take notes, and copy some of the drawings. Before he had retired to his rest he had finished the book; and when he arose the next morning the subject of his study was fresh and vivid in his mind, and he felt happy and satisfied with himself.

'Ah, Charley, I had a glorious time last night,' said Ludlow Weston with a heavy yawn, as the two apprentices met before breakfast.

'So did I,' returned Charles.

'At your dry books, eh?'

'Yes.'

'Well, I don't envy you. Egad, Charley, the recollections of last night's supper and ride will give me enjoyment for a month'

'And the recollections of last nights's study may benefit me for a lifetime.'

'Bah!' said Ludlow. But the very manner in which he uttered it showed he did not exactly mean it

A month had passed away and it was Saturday morning.

'Charley,' said Ludlow Weston, 'we have not got to work this afternoon. Now, what do you say to joining the party on the pond? We have got the boats engaged, and we are going to have a capital time. I'm going to carry Sophia, and you must take Mary and go with us.'

'I am sorry that I must disappoint you, Lud; but the old professor at the academy, as he has no school this afternoon, has promised to give me some assistance in my studies in mensuration, and it would be a disappointment to both him and myself to miss the opportunity.'

'O, bother your mensuration! Come along—Mary Waters will think you are really mean, for Sophia Cross will be sure to tell her what a fine time she has had with me.'

'No Mary won't,' returned Charles. 'After I have finished my lesson, I am going to take a horse and chaise and carry her out to visit her sick aunt, where we shall spend the Sabbath. However, I hope you will have a good time and I believe you will, too.'

Mary Waters and Sophia Cross were both of them good girls, and they really loved the youths whose attentions they were respectively receiving. Charles and Ludlow had already talked of marriage, and they looked forward to that important event with much promise of joy, and all who knew them had reason to believe that they both would make good husbands.

Thus time glided away. Both of the young men laid up some money, and they were both steady at their work, but Charles pursued his studies with unremitting diligence, while Ludlow could never see any use in a mere carpenter bothering his brain with geometrical properties, areas of figures, volumes of solids, mathematical roots and powers, trigonometry, and a thousand other things that his companion spent so much time over.

Two years were soon swallowed up in the vortex of time, and Charles and Ludlow were free. They both were hired by their old master, and for several months they worked on in the town where Mr. White resided.—Ludlow Weston was married to Sophia Cross, and they boarded with the bride's mother.

'Ain't you ever going to get married?' asked Ludlow as he and Charles were at work together.

'As soon as I can get a house to put a wife into,' quietly returned Charles.

'Why, you can hire one at any time.'

'I know that, but I wish to own one.'

'Then poor Mary Waters will have to wait a long time, I'm thinking.'

'Perhaps so,' Charles said, with a smile on his countenance.

Then Ludlow whistled a tune as he continued his work.

'Boys,' said Mr. White, as he came into his shop one morning, where Charles and Ludlow were at work, 'we are soon likely to have a job in S——. The new State House is going up as soon as the committee can procure a suitable plan; and I shall have an opportunity to contract for a good share of the carpenter's work.'

'Good! We shall have a change of air,' said Ludlow, in a merry mood.

That evening Charles took his paper from the post-office, and in it found an advertisement calling for an architectural plan for the new State House. He went home, locked himself in his room, and devoted half of the night to intense thought and study. The next day he procured a fine sheet of large drawing paper, and again betook himself to his room, where he drew out his table, spread his paper, and then taking his case of mathemetical instruments, he set himself about his task. For a whole week he worked every night till twelve or one o'clock, and at the end of that time his job was finished. He rolled his sheet of paper substantially up in a wrapper, and having directed it to the committee, he entrusted it to the care of a stage driver, to be delivered at its destination in the city of S——.

Nearly three weeks passed away, and Charles began to fear that his labors had been useless. It was just after dinner Mr. White and his men had just commenced work, when four gentlemen entered the shop whose very appearance at once bespoke them to be men of the highest standing in society.

'Is there a Mr. Charles Bracket here?' asked one of them.

'That is the man, sir,' returned Mr. White, pointing to where Charles, in the checked apron and paper cap was at work.

The stranger seemed a little surprised as he turned his eyes upon the youth, and a shade of doubt dwelt upon his features.

'Is your name Bracket, sir?' he asked as he went np where the young man stood.

'It is, sir,' replied Charles, trembling with strong excitement.

'Did you draw this plan?' continued the stranger, opening a roll of paper he held in his hand.

'I did, sir,' answered Charles, as he at once recognized his work.

'Did you originate it?'

'Every part of it, sir!'

The stranger eyed the young carpenter with a wondering look, and so did the gentlemen who accompanied him. Mr. White and Ludlow Weston wondered what it all meant.

'Well, sir,' at length said he who held the plan, 'I am not a little surprised that one like you should have designed and drawn this; but, nevertheless, you are a lucky man. Your plan has been adopted in every feature, and your recommendations have been adopted.

The effect of this announcement upon Charles Bracket was like an electric shock. Objects seemed to swim before his eyes, and he grasped the edge of the bench for support.

'Gentlemen, said Mr. White, 'I do not understand this. What does it all mean?'

'It means, sir, that this young man has designed a complete and perfect architectural plan for the new State House, and that it has been unanimously adopted by the committee, from among fifty others which they have received from different parts of the country.'

'Charles,' uttered the old carpenter, wiping a pride-sent tear from his cheek as he gazed upon his former apprentice,' when did you do all this?'

"Three weeks ago, sir.'

'And that's what kept you up so late every night for a whole week?'

'Yes, sir.'

'There's a powerful genius there, sir,' said the spokesman of the visitors.

'Ay,' returned Mr. White, and there has been deep and powerful applications there, too. Charles Bracket has been with me from a boy, sir, and every moment of his leisure time has been devoted to the most intense study.'

The gentleman looked kindly, flatteringly upon the young man, and then turning to Mr. White he said:

'He has not only given us the design, but as you can see, he has calculated to a nicety the number of bricks, the surface of stone, the quantity of lumber, the weight, length, size and form of the required iron, as well as the quantity of other material, and the cost of construction. It is a valuable document.

Ludow Weston was dumb. He hung down his head, and thought of the contempt he had cast upon his companion's studies.

'Mr. Bracket,' continued the visitor, 'I am authorized by the State Committee to pay you one thousand dollars for this design, and also to offer you ten dollars per day as long as the building is in course of construction, for your services as superintending architect. The first named sum I will pay you now, and before I leave I would like to have from you an answer to the committee's proposition.'

Before the delegation returned to S——, Charles had received his thousand dollars cash, and accepted the offer for superintending the erection of the State House.

'Ah Charles,' said Ludlow Weston after they had finished their supper, 'you have indeed chosen the wisest part. I had not thought that a carpenter could be such a man.'

'And why not a carpenter as well as any one? It only requires study and application'

'But all men are not like you.'

'Because all men don't try. Let a man set his eyes upon an honorable point, and then follow it steadily, unwaveringly, and he will be sure to reach it. All men may not occupy the same sphere, and it would not be well that they should; but there are few who may not reach to a degree of honorable eminence in any trade or profession, no matter how humble it may be.'

'I believe you are right, Charles, but it is too late for me to try now. I shall never be anything but a journeyman.'

'I will own, Ludlow, that you have wasted the best part of your life for study; but there is yet time and opportunity for retirement.'

Ludlow did try; and he studied, and he improved much, but he was unable to recall the time he had wasted. He had now a family under his care and as he had to depend altogether upon his hands for support, he could not work much with his mind.

Charles Bracket saw the building he had planned, entirely finished, and he received the highest encomiums of praise from the chief officers of the State. Business flowed in upon him, and ere many years, Bracket, the ARCHITECT, was known throughout the Union. When he led Mary Waters to the hymenial altar, he did own one of the prettiest houses in the town; nor did 'poor Mary,' have to wait long either.

There is a deep moral in the foregoing for our young mechanical readers, and we have no doubt they have, ere this, discovered it.

FURTHER NEWS BY THE BALTIC.

The Earl of Clarendon has resumed the seals of the Foreign Office, in place of Lord John Russell.

During the past week, information has been received at Lloyd's of the wreck of three emigrant ships bound to Australia, with nearly one thousand passengers, all of whom were saved.

Kossuth has written a letter denying that the proclamation published a few days ago to the Hungarian soldiers was either penned by him or by his authority.

Two hundred and five vessels are now in berths at home ports for the Australian Colonies, and comprise 98,000 tons.

FRANCE.—Rumours have been in circulation in Paris for some time past of the probability of an alliance by treaty, between France, England, and two or three minor States, with a view to counterbalance the Northern Powers. That many people are very desirous of a friendly understanding between the two Governments, there is no difficulty in believing; but between a regular treaty, and friendly relations based upon reciprocal interests, there is a great difference.

AUSTRIA.—Italian letters say that there now circulates in Hungary a proclamation signed by Kossuth, granting a general amnesty to all those persons who were formerly opposed to Hungarian independence. It appears that guerrilla bands are forming all over the country, and things do not look well

The 'Standard' accuses Mr. Bright of being, though a professed Quaker, in reality a Papist and Jesuit, and thinks no one can doubt the possibility of such being the case, when the fact is stated that he is brother-in-law to Mr. Lucas, of the 'Tablet,' a present Papist and Jesuit, though an ex-Quaker

A gentleman in Cork, the other night, on retiring to bed, placed £97 in bank notes in a drawer, in his bedroom, and found in the morning only the ashes of burnt paper. It is supposed that a spark of a candle fell amongst the notes, unobserved, when they were deposited in the drawer, and caused them to smoulder to ashes.

NEW-BRUNSWICK.

PROVINCIAL PARLIAMENT.

MARCH 3.

The following sums have been voted in Committee;—

To the keeper of the light house on Campo Bello, the sum of £100.

To the keeper of the light house on Machias Seal Island, the sum of £130; and an additional sum of £36 to enable him to pay an assistant.

To the keeper of the light house in the harbour of Saint Andrews, the sum of £40.

Mr. Porter, by leave, presented a petition from William Whitlock, agent for Lloyd's, and thirty others, master mariners, branch pilots, and inhabitants of the County of Charlotte, praying that a light house may be erected on White Horse Island, in the Bay of Funday, which he read.

Ordered, that the said petition be received and referred to the committee on light houses to report thereon.

MARCH 4.

Mr. Porter moved for leave to bring in a bill to authorise the Justices of the Peace for the County of Charlotte to assess the inhabitants of the Parish of Saint Stephen for the erection of a lock-up house in the said Parish.

THE SUSPENSION BRIDGE.—We are gratified to learn that Mr. Reynolds has already collected from Subscribers nearly £6,000—and it is believed that in the course of a couple of weeks more, all the debts on the bridge will be paid off. In the mean time the toll amounts (since 17th Feb.) are kept in a distinct fund for the benefit of Subscribers. We are also pleased to inform the public that nearly the whole of the stock (£20 000) has been taken up. Our leading men of capital have invested largely—some holding £500, and upwards. The bridge up to the presen time has paid more than simple interest.—Ten per cent. will be the profits as soon as the travelling commences next Spring. It will be the best stock in this Province, and *equal*, we believe, to any in the world.—*Morning News.*

We have received some additional intelligence on the subject of the Railway Survey alluded to in our last issue. The person to whom the service was intrusted is a Monsieur St. Pierre, a highly competent Engineer.—This Gentleman, with a large party, has been engaged during the Autumn, and thus far of the Winter, and has just completed his survey from the River du Loup to Lake Tamiscouta—that portion of the line hitherto abused—in the whole course of which he has not encountered a single engineering difficulty to cause the slightest apprehension. The line adopted is a short distance to the westward of the road now travelled, and upon that part of thd route is just three miles shorter.

From the *Daizley* at Lake Tamiscouta, through Upper and Lower Madawaska settlements, the route is generally as level as the City of Fredericton.

Monsieur St. Pierre's Report is ere now in possession of the Canadian Legislature.—*Frederioton Reporter, March 4.*

SAVE US FROM OUR FRIENDS.—The Toronto Examiner, the ministerial organ, in a rather lengthy article on "Statesmanship—the Hon. Joseph Howe,"—says some queer things. The wisdom of Mr. Hincks tossing up his hat at the first meeting with Mr. Jackson, and declaring publicly on the part of the Canadian government and Legislature, that his offer would be accepiable—at the same time disclaiming any further negotiation with the Imperial Governwent—were acts of the wisdom of which we have yet had sorry proofs. Mr. Howe was right in staying at home. Mr. Howe chose to conduct the negotiations for his own Province. Lachrymose dinners at Quebec when our pet was leaving us! Are these the words of the Examiner? We surely do not see clear. Yet in alluding to Mr Howe's last visit to England and the result, *the organ of the ministry* in Western Canada, thus remarks:—

"No agreement was made by Mr. Howe, it is true, in England. No *final arrangements* to enable the work to go on were concluded. No 'eminent capitalist" or member of the Commons of England has trudged after him to survey the country, and waste his vocabulary of eulogy in paens to its honour. But Mr. Howe has returned to tell his fellow-colonists that they may build the whole of their Provincial railways for £4500 a mile—the contractors taking at the same time one third of the stock. This is what Mr Howe has done, and humble as the negotiation and the means attending it may seem, we confess our admiration of conduct in a public servant which commends itself to every man of intelligence as honest, truthful, and patriotic."

IMPORTANNT DISCOVERY.—A Paris journal states that the bad smell and taste of butter may be entirely removed by working it over in water mixed with cloride of lime. The discovery was made by a Brussels farmer, whose practice is to take a sufficient quantity of pure cold water to work it in, and put in it from 25 to 30 drops of chloride of lime for every ten lbs. of butter. When it has been worked until the whole has been brought into contact with the water, it should be worked again in pure water, when it will be found to be as sweet as when first made.

LONGEVITY OF FARMERS.—It appears from the Massachusetts registry of births and deaths for 1851 that the duration of the lives of agriculturists was 12 years above the general average, nearly 16 above that of common laborers, and 19 per cent above the average age at death of mechanics.

THE CANADA RIOT.—On Wednesday last, a body of 60 troops arrived from Montreal, to aid in the arrest of the party engaged in the outrages at Barnston on the 15th. They proceeded the same night to Compton, accompanied by Lieut. Col Moore in command of a body of militia, and several magistrates.—The force amounting to about 150, left Compton on Thursday morning, for Coaticooke, near the scene of the outrage. On arriving there they ascertained that the laborers had met the night previous at the signal of ringing the bell, to the number of 150, and prepared for resistance, expecting a force to arrest them that night. Being disappointed they had dispersed, and no show of resistance was manifested, except savage looks and the howling of the women. Twenty one prisoners were taken, many of whom were found fleeing in the woods, and were run down by the baliffs and policemen. They returned to Sherbrooke on Friday, with their prisoners, who are now confined in jail with twelve or fourteen others previously arrested. —[Sherbrooke Gazette, Feb. 26.]

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