

SCHEDULE No. 2.

Calculations of the Customs Duties on Articles to be charged with an ad valorem duty under the proposed Tariff, taking as data the importations of 1846. This Schedule includes only the Imports of Inland Ports.

ARTICLES.	PERCENT DUTY		Proposed Rate of Duty	Estimated Proceeds
	Imperial	Provincial		
Anchovies and Fish preserved in Oil..	4 per cent	10 per cent	15 per cent	£ 2 11 7
Ashes..	Free	1 do	1 do	23 17 5
Bark..	4 per cent	1 do	1 do	8 19 8
Berries, Nuts and Vegetables	4 do	11 do	1 do	21 9 7
Biscuits and Crackers.....	Free	0 do	10 do	240 6 0
Books.....	7 per cent	5 do	7½ do	935 5 2
Carrriages.....	4 do	10 do	12½ do	823 3 7
Clocks.....	7 do	10 do	12½ do	1,428 14 7
Coals.....	4 do	1 do	1 do	36 17 4
Cordage.....	7 do	5 do	7½ do	215 1 9
Corks.....	7 do	5 do	10 do	97 11 10
Cotton Manufactures.....	7 do	5 do	7½ do	2,271 1 4
Cotton Wool.....	Free	1 do	1 do	19 5 0
Drugs.....	Free	5 do	5 do	383 11 1
Dye Woods	4 per cent	1 do	1 do	19 5 0
Eggs	4 do	10 do	10 do	1 17
Extracts	4 do	10 do	15 do	162 17 1
Fanning Mills	4 do	10 do	12½ do	61 10 6
Fins	15 do	5 do	7½ do	10 1
Fish, Oysters, &c.....	Free	1 do	7½ do	526 15 9
Fruit, preserved	4 per cent	10 do	15 do	10 9 1
Fruit, unenumerated	Free	10 do	10 do	709 13 10
Furs and Skins	4 per cent	1 do	5 do	69 4 2
Glass Manufactures	15 do	5 do	7½ do	691 6 3
Gums and Resins.....	Free	5 do	5 do	45 16 10
Hardware	7 per cent	5 do	7½ do	4,533 17 6
Hay	Free	6s per ton	1 do	5 8 3
Hemp, Flax, and Tow	Free	1 per cent	1 do	36 8 4
Hides	Free	1 do	1 do	267 19 6
Iron, Pig	4 per cent	1 do	1 do	22 18 0
Lard	4 do	1 do	1 do	9 7 6
Leather Manufactures	7 do	5 do	10 do	522 5 2
Linens Manufactures	7 do	5 do	7½ do	42 12 2
Machinery	4 do	10 do	12½ do	2,292 10 0
Mahogany and Hardwood	Free	1 do	1 do	24 5 0
Medicines	4 per cent	5 do	7½ do	575 16 2
Oakum	7 do	Free	1 do	2 19 4
Oil, unenumerated		10 per cent	10 do	203 17 1
Oil, Palm	4 per cent	1 do	1 do	14 7 2
Oil, Fish	15 do	1 do	15 do	923 0 3
Paper Manufactures	7 do	5 do	10 do	891 4 7
Pickles and Sauces	4 do	10 do	15 do	67 19 0
Poultry	4 do	10 do	10 do	23 12 8
Rice	Free	5 do	5 do	552 1 3
Sausages	4 per cent	10 do	10 do	8 5
Saw Logs	Free	1 do	1 do	12 6 2
Seeds	4 per cent	10 do	10 do	572 7 8
Straw		3s per ton	1 do	1 1 2
Silk manufactures	15 per cent	5 do	10 do	780 6 1
Silk " liable to additional duty, say 15 do		5 do	12½ do	250 0 0
Soap	7 do	5 do	10 do	134 7 10
Salt, Fine		5 do	5 do	15 0 0
Soda Ash	4 per cent	1 do	5 do	8 1 0
Spermacetti	15 do	5 do	7½ do	0 12 3
Sarcocolla			20 do	120 0 2
Tallow	Free	1 do	1 do	204 18 1
Trees	4 per cent	Free	1 do	21 2 2
Vegetables	Free	10 per cent	10 do	29 0 6
Wine, at Inland Ports,			10 do	201 3 4
Woollen Manufactures,	7 per cent	5 do	7½ do	2,274 18 1
Unenumerated	4 do	5 do	7½ do	6,375 0 0
Goods at Quebec and Montreal paying 1 per cent				30,897 7 0
Do do do 7½ per cent				817 6 4
Do do do 2,000,000 0 0				150,000 0 0
Do do do 22,624 3 3				2,362 8 4
Estimated Proceeds of ad valorem Duties				183,967 1 8
Add Estimate of Schedule No 1				258,404 11 43
Gross Estimated Custom Revenue as based on the Trade of 1846				£442,371 13 0

enjoy themselves too, I endeavoured to persuade myself that I did so too; and, consoled by the reflection that if the tiger had positively eaten half a bullock yesterday afternoon, it never could be worth its while to scale our elephant, and run the risk of being shot, for the sake of devouring me, I felt rather bold than otherwise. After proceeding for some distance through the jungle, and roused, as it seemed to me, every beast that had come out of Noah's Ark, except a tiger, our elephant, who had hitherto conducted himself in a very quiet and gentlemanly manner suddenly raised his trunk, and trumpeted several times,—a sure sign, as the mahout informed us, that a tiger was somewhat close at hand.

"Now then, Frampton," cried my companion, cocking his double-barrel, "look out!"

"For squalls," returned I, finishing the sentence for him. "Pray is there any particular part they like to be shot in? Whereabouts shall I aim?"

"Wherever you can," replied Slingsby, "be ready, there he is, by Jupiter! and, as he spoke, the long grass about a hundred yards in front of us was gently agitated, and I caught a glimpse of what appeared a yellow and black streak moving swiftly away in an opposite direction—"Tally ho!" shouted Slingsby, saluting the tiger with both barrels. An angry roar proved that the shots had taken effect, and in another moment, a large tiger lashing his sides with his tail and his eyes glaring with rage, came bounding towards us.

"Now what's to be done?" exclaimed I,—"if you had but left him alone, he was going away as quietly as possible."

Slingsby's only reply was a smile, and, seizing another gun, he fired again. On receiving this shot, the tiger stopped for a moment, and then, with a tremendous bound, sprang towards us, alighting at the foot of a small tree, not a yard from the elephant's head.

"That last shot crippled him," said my companion "or we should have had the pleasure of his nearer acquaintance—now for the coup de grace, fire away!" and as he spoke, he leaned forward to take a deliberate aim, when suddenly the front of the howdah gave way, and to my horror, Slingsby was precipitated over the elephant's head, into, as it seemed to me, the very jaws of the tiger. A fierce growl and a suppressed cry of agony, proved that the monster had seized his prey, and I had completely given my friend up for lost, when the elephant, although greatly alarmed, being urged on by the mahout, took a step forward, and, twisting his trunk round the top of the young tree, bent it down across the loins of the tiger, thus forcing the tortured animal to quit his hold, and affording Slingsby an opportunity of crawling beyond the reach of its teeth and claws. Forgetting my own fears in the imminence of my friend's danger, I only waited till I could get a shot at the tiger, without running the risk of hurting Slingsby, and then fired both barrels at its head, and was lucky enough to wound it mortally. The other sportsmen coming up at the moment, the brute received his quietus, but poor Slingsby's arm was broken where the tiger had seized it with its teeth, and his shoulders and chest were severely lacerated by its claws, nor did he entirely recover from the shock for many months. And this was my first introduction to a royal tiger, Sir. I saw many of them afterwards, during the time I spent in India, but I can't say I ever had much liking for their society—umph!

A WOLF CHASE.

During the winter of 1844, being engaged in the northern part of Maine, I had much leisure to devote to the wild sports of a new country. To none of those was I more passionately addicted, than skating. The deep and sequestered lakes of this northern state, frozen by intense cold, present a wide field to the lovers of this pastime. Often would I bind on my rusty skates, and glide away up the glittering river, and mazy streamlet that flowed on towards the parent ocean, and feel my pulse bound with the joyous exercise. It was during one of these excursions that I met with an adventure, which event at this period of my life, I review with wonder and astonishment. I had left my friend's house one evening just before dusk, with the intention of skating a short distance up the noble Kennebec, which glided directly before the door. The new moon peered from her lofty seat, and cast her beams on the frosty pine that skirted the shore until they seemed the realisation of a fair scene. All nature lay in a quiet which she sometime chooses to assume; water earth and

air, seemed to have sunk into repose. I had gone up the river about two miles when coming to a stream which emptied into the larger, I turned to explore its course. Fir and hemlock of a century's growth met over head, and formed an archway, radiant with frost-work. All was dark within, but I was young and fearless as I peered into the unbroken wood that reared itself to the borders of the stream. I laughed in very joyousness. My wild hurrah rung through the silent wood, and I stood and listened to the echo that reverberated again and again, until all was hushed. Occasionally a night bird would flap his wings from some tall oak.

The mighty lord of the forest stood as if nought but time could bow them. I thought how oft the Indian hunter concealed himself behind these very trees, how oft the arrow had pierced the deer at this very stream, and how oft his wild hallo had rang for his victory. I watched the owls as they flitted by, until I almost fancied myself one of them and held my breath to listen to their distant hooting.

Suddenly a sound arose. It seemed from the very ice beneath my feet. Loud and tremulous at first, until it ended in one wild yell. I was appalled. Never before had such a noise reached my ears.

I thought it more than mortal, so fierce, and amid such unbroken solitude that it seemed a fiend from hell had blown a blast from an infernal trumpet. Presently I heard the twigs on shore snap, as from the tread of some beast, and the blood rushed back to my forehead with a bound that made my skin burn, and I felt received that I had to contend with things earthly and not of spiritual mould. My energies returned, and I looked round me for some place of retreat. The moon shone through the opening by which I entered the forest, and considering this the best means of escape, I darted through it like an arrow. 'Twas hardly an hundred yards distant, and the swallow could scarcely excel my desperate flight; yet as I turned my head towards the shore I could see two dark objects dashing through the underbrush, at a pace nearly double that of my own. By their great speed, and the short yells which they occasionally gave I knew at once that they were the much dreaded gray wolf.

I had never met with these animals but from the description given of them, I had but little pleasure in making their acquaintance.—Their untameable fierceness, and untiring strength, which seems a part of their nature, render them objects of dread to every benighted traveller.

"With their long gallop which can tire, The deer-hound's hate, the hunter's fire."

They pursue their prey, and nought but death can separate them. The bushes that skirted the shore flew past with the velocity of lightning, as I dashed on my flight. The out let was nearly gained; one second more and I would be comparatively safe, when my pursuers appeared on the bank directly above me, which here rose to the height of ten feet. There was no time for thought, so I bent my head and dashed madly forward. The wolves sprang, but miscalculating my speed, sprang behind, while their intended, pray glided out into the river.

Nature turned me towards home. The light flak's snow spun from the iron of my skates, and I was some distance from my pursuers, when their fierce howl told me that I was still the fugitive. I did not look back, I was not afraid, or sorry or glad; one thought of home of the bright faces awaiting my return, of their tears if they never should see me, and then every energy of body and mind was exerted for an escape. I was perfectly at home on the ice. Many were the days that I spent on my good skates, never thinking that at one time they would be my only means of safety. Every half minute an alternate yelp from my fierce attendants made me but to certain that they were in close pursuit. Nearer and nearer they came; I heard their feet pattering on the ice nearer still, until I fancied I could hear their breathing. Every nerve and muscle in

Literary Department.

CHARITY.

By Martin Farquhar Tepper.

Fair Charity, thou rarest, best, and brightest,
Who would not gladly hide thee in his heart
With all thine angel guests; for thou delightest
To bring such with thee—guests that utter depart?
Cheerful with what enticement thou invitest,
Perfect in winning beauty as thou art,
World-weary'd men to plant thee in his bosom,
And graft upon his cares thy balm'ny blossom.

Fair would he be frank-hearted, generous, cheerful,
Forgiving, aiding, loving, trusting all;
But knowledge of his kind has made him fearful—
All are not friends, whom friends he longs to call;
For prudence makes him cold, and misery fearful,
And not least holds him true upon his fall.
And while they seek their selfish selves to caress,
And leave the wounded stag alone to perish!

MR FRAMPTON'S INTRODUCTION TO A ROYAL TIGER.

When I was a young shaver, having lived in the world some twenty years or so, I was engaged as a sort of supernumerary clerk in the house of Wilson and Brown, at Calcutta; and having no one, else who could be so easily spared, they determined to despatch me on a business negotiation to one of the native princes, about eight hundred miles up the country. I travelled with a party of the—dragoons, commanded by a Captain Slingsby, a man about five years older than myself, and as good a fellow as ever lived. Well, some how or other, he took a great fancy to me; and nothing would do but that I should accompany him in all his sporting expeditions—for I should tell you that he was a thorough sportsman, and, I believe, entertained some strange notion that he should be able to make one of me. One unfortunate morning, he came into my tent, and woke me out of a sound sleep which I had fallen into, after being kept awake half the

night by the most diabolical howls and screams that ever were heard out of Bedlam, expecting every minute to see some of their performers step in to sup, not with me, but upon me.

"Come, Frampton, wake up, man!" cried Slingsby, "here's glorious news."

"What is it?" said I, "have they found another hump of ale among the baggage?"

"Ale—nonsense," was the reply, "A shik-karee (native hunter) has just come into camp to say, that a young bullock was carried off yesterday, and is lying, half eaten, in the jungle, about a mile from this place: so at last, my boy, I shall have the pleasure of introducing you to a real live tiger."

"Thank ye," said I, "you're—but if it's at all inconvenient to you this morning, you can put it off; another day will do quite as well for me—I'm not in the least hurry."

It was of no use, however; all I got for my pains was a poke in the ribs, and an injunction to lose no time in getting ready.

"Before we had done breakfast, the great man of the neighbourhood, Rajah somebody or other made his appearance on his elephant, attended by a train of tawnies, who were to undertake the agreeable duty of beating. Not being considered fit to take care of myself—a melancholy fact, of which I was only too conscious—it was decreed that Slingsby and I should occupy the same howdah. Accordingly, at the time appointed, we mounted our elephant, and, having a formidable array of guns handed up to us, we started.

As my companion, and, indeed, every one else concerned in the matter, evidently considered it completely as a party of the utmost pleasure; and seemed to be prepared to