

The Weekly Observer

BEING
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THE GARLAND.

From the Cypress Wreath.—By Mrs. C. B. Wilson.
THE BRIDAL.
Within the sacred fane they stand—around
The bridal group is gathered; the young Bride
Casts her cheek dove-like eyes upon the groom
With woman's tenderness; seeking to hide
The struggling sigh that heave her gentle breast,
Where hope and fear by turns become a trembling
gust!
Look to her heart! what thoughts are passing there
That cast a pensive shadow o'er her brow? [Share,
Thoughts in which Love's bright beam can claim no
(Yet thoughts which Love himself still allow.)
Loth o'er her soul, and leave that trance
Which throws its shade a while o'er features heavenly
fair!
Perchance the thoughts of now!—that home which
She leaves to grace another—happy future [now
Of peaceful, calm endowment: as the now
Her scarce-beard voice has uttered, wake those tears!
That, bursting through concealment or constraint,
Down her fast-fading cheeks in pearly currents roll!
Perchance, a Father's dying look of love
Yet hovers o'er her;—a Mother's voice,
Whose gentle accents sanction and approve
The object of her young heart's early choice,
Dwells in her ear, but who shall dare reveal
All the fond, tender thoughts that through her bosom
sneak?
Youth! if her gentle heart and eyes o'erflow,
From thoughts like these, it agurs future bliss;
And coming years of peace and love shall show
The unfathom'd depth of woman's tenderness!
Years, which from their future bliss must take,
As thy love's ebb or flow, shall bright or gloomy
make!
Child not these signs of sorrow, for they tell
No tale of coldness or distrust to thee;
But feelings of the heart that only dwell
Where Truth and Love have made their sanctuary.
Child not these mournful smiles—these gentle tears,
Like April's dewy showers, through which the sun
appears.
And now the rite is o'er—the white-robd train,
Mid joyous peals that float upon the air,
Depart those sacred walls; where ne'er again
Shall either of that happy twain repair
To seal such holy bonds, as one shall be
The Bridegroom or the Bride—of cold Mortality!

MY IRISH HOME.

"Breathes there a man with soul so dead,
Who never to himself hath said,
This is my own—my native land."
England! thy verdant fields are green,
And sweet thy daughters' smile!
No land of promise, brighter seem
Than thine dear ALBION Isle.
Thy air is mild, thy breezes clear,
Yet where'er I roam
One spot to me is still more dear—
My happy Irish home!
Scotia! the fam'd aboriginal land
Of mountain, good and fell!
Where genius, with her chosen band,
Delight to dwell!
Your health-clad hills my fear awake,
Yet dear your white waves foam.
That bear me from the 'land of cakes'
To my own Irish home!
Ye vales glad plains of happy France,
Luxuriant, wild, and sweet,
The land of milk, of song, and dance,
Of health's best retreat:
Your brightest eyes, your sparkling wiles
Are dear to those who roam:
But blessed is the light that shines
On thee, my Irish home!
My Irish Home, my Irish Home
I had with thee
And when from foreign lands I come
Thou'rt doubly dear to me!
Contentment, comfort, blessed peace
Now give my humble dome—
Upward, may there never cease
To bless my Irish Home!

ENIGMA.

The following Enigma was made by Miss Sewall, and was found in her will, with the directions to her executors to pay £20 to the person who should discover the true solution.
The noblest object in the works of Art;
The brightest scene which Nature can impart;
The well-known signal in the time of peace;
The point essential in a Tenant's lease;
The Ploughman's comfort while he holds his plough;
The Soldier's duty, and the Lover's vow;
The prize which Merit never yet has won;
The planet seen between the earth and sun;
The Miler's Idol, and the badge of Jews;
The Wife's ambition, and the Parson's dues.
Now if your nobler spirit can divide
A corresponding word for every line,
By all these letters clearly will be shown,
An ancient city of no small renown.

THE MISCELLANIST.

FEVER AT GIBRALTAR.
We are indebted to a friend, (says the Quebec Official Gazette) for the very interesting description of this terrific visitation, which follows. It was written by the Reverend Mr. BARBER, Missionary at that place, and we regret to add, that this gentleman fell a victim to the disease, very shortly after writing it. The last accounts from GIBRALTAR, happily, state that a change of weather had arrested the epidemic, and that health would be soon restored to the garrison.
EXTRACT OF A LETTER FROM MR. BARBER, DATED GIBRALTAR, OCT. 10TH, 1828.
I cannot neglect the opportunity offered by the packet of writing to you, interested as you must be in our present situation. The newspapers will no doubt have informed you that the yellow fever, so fatal here in 1804 and 1813, has again made its appearance; and in spite of the most vigorous measures to prevent it, has prevailed to a very painful extent. It is probable that report has exaggerated the truth; I shall, therefore, confine myself to a simple statement of facts, for which, indeed, I am in some measure qualified, by the friendship of Dr. HENNESSY, the Head Physician of the garrison, and the frequency of my visits to his office for the purpose of rendering myself useful, if possible, combined with my activity, at present, in a somewhat official capacity, in the place of the Garrison Chaplain, who is ill of the disorder.
It was in the end of the month of August that alarm was first excited, by the successive illness of several of the members of a very respectable family, in the habit of attendance at our chapel. The servant of that family sickened, and eventually, after removal from the house to another situation at no great distance, she died. The disease was taken before this event, by two individuals; the one a Mrs. SILCOX, who unfortunately concealed her illness till it was too late to remedy it; the other a Mrs. SMITH, who, after a very severe illness was kindly, in the mercy of God, restored to her husband and numerous family. The police and medical

regulations of this place are always put especially on the alert in autumn; and these cases, as they were immediately known, became instantaneously the impulse of reference to the origin of the disease, to which the Medical Gentlemen gave the appellation of "autumnal bilious remittent." I suppose, because the popular term "yellow fever," is either not scientific, or of very alarming sound; but of the nature of the disease there exists, I believe, in no country capable of forming a just estimate, the shadow of a doubt.
There is also another very important point connected with this disease, which seems equally to have fixed all the Medical Gentlemen in one uniform opinion, with reference to its origin. Many have maintained that yellow fever is not a native of the place, but always imported when found at all. I suppose the history of the fever this year will leave no more doubt remaining; it is most plainly and certainly of native origin; and whoever contemplates the circumstances of the place from actual observation, will be surprised, not that infectious bilious fever should originate here, but rather that any year should pass without its appearance, and unmarked by its awful devastations. What the atmospheric influence may be in causing this calamity must remain, I suppose, as it always has been, a mystery too deep for investigation, and too uncertain to admit of consistent theory: one thing, however, is certain, that the past has been the coldest summer known here for many years; most assuredly the coldest I have spent here; and to this, the very unusual prevalence of westerly winds, which are always regarded as by far the most healthy for us, has mainly contributed. Another circumstance, still more striking, is, that while there have been several cases of decided yellow fever, they have been for years confined to the individual sufferers; while in this, the coldest, and every one thought, the healthiest year of many that has passed over us safely, the cases which, when they commenced, seemed slight, almost immediately became epidemic; and now it is hidden among the secrets of God, when and where it shall stop.
But my business is not to indulge reflection, but rather to give you a sketch of facts, which, if I should be permitted to live till these calamities are overpast, I may more particularly fill up.
Alarm began to spread about the 4th of September; and on the 5th, an order was issued from the Government, that every individual living in the district infected, should immediately leave home, and encamp on the Neutral Ground, tent equipage being provided for them there. You are aware, I suppose, that the Neutral Ground is that portion of the sands forming the isthmus which joins the Rock to the main land; it is outside the fortifications, but may be overtopped by the garrison guns. The impression produced by this decided and vigorous measure was both strong and painful; some imagined it was tyrannical; while many, remembering the sufferings of former epidemic fevers, felt a gloomy terror accompany the departure, and, viewing the prospect of a similar scene of aggravated distress. It would be very difficult to convey any just idea of the scene presented to view. The order, to be of any use, was necessarily urgent; it was hoped, that by clearing away the entire population of the infected district, the infected individuals might be kept outside the fortifications, and this expectation was speedily baffled. The disease took its course, a well-marked course, from the very spot in which it commenced; till, at length, it spread, with the mass of the population, all efforts to restrain it were vain. Very soon, nothing was left but to this the population as much as possible, and leaving every effort of medical and police regulation to lessen the mischief, to mitigate an evil, which God would not allow to be extinguished.
Upwards of ten thousand people, it is calculated, have left the garrison; and yet, it is supposed, there are not fewer than three thousand within who have not passed the fever; within nearly two thousand five hundred cases have already occurred, and more than four hundred and fifty have died. It is fearful to figure to one's mind the possible, perhaps probable, range of the disease among so many, especially as the worst part of the season has yet to be passed. However, I cannot avoid expressing my deep personal conviction, that we owe to the distinguished zeal and vigilance of the measures authorised by His Excellency the Governor, and urged by the head of the medical department, Dr. HENNESSY, that we have not the whole town and territory of Gibraltar one great mass of disease and death. When I consider the amount of the population estimated at nearly thirty thousand, including soldiers; the peculiar malignity of the disease, the activity of its infection, and the number of actual cases of sickness, I am surprised that our deaths are not even more numerous than they are; nor is there a day I live but I feel grateful to God, that, by the measures adopted, one third part, at least, of those who could be found for this unhappy disorder, at human life, are placed almost in assured safety; for, on the Neutral Ground and in the Bay, the probability of security is very great.
On the 7th September our chapel was opened for the last Sabbath services; but the congregation was so diminished, that we occupied no more than the lower part. We celebrated on that day the two ordinances of Baptism and the Lord's Supper. The child baptised was an infant of Sergeant Gray, of the Royal Artillery. He and his mother, and nearly two thousand others, had set their minds upon the day's exercise with peculiar feeling; and we were more than ordinarily happy in the celebration. Our circumstances were very solemn; we apprehended it was the last time the chapel would be opened, and every one seemed to feel the uncertainty of ever meeting again; though, on looking around, no one seemed likely to die. On pouring the water on the face of the infant, I felt myself urged to offer up a prayer for its preservation, and for its parents, with more than common power. These were friends with whom I was in habits of the greatest intimacy; both were persons of superior mind, and eminent for piety for the most consistent kind. He, for solidity and firmness of principle and conduct, was seldom equalled, perhaps never surpassed; she, for animation and energy, and zealous effort, has not left her superior behind. But both are gone. They were incessant in their attentions to the neighbours in the next house, who were attacked slightly by the fever; and this, with the very bad situation in which they lived, being in the face of the fever's direction, and of a drain from the side of the hill, from which the disease, it is most probable, arose, prepared them for a heavier stroke. I was with them this night three weeks; we spent some time in conversation, and closed in prayer. They were then both well; and talking about other things, of what was to be done in case of an attack of disease. The next day, or that which followed, Mrs. Gray sickened; in four or five days Mr. Gray himself was incapable of holding up any longer. I called that morning to inquire after them, and was told that he was just going to the hospital. He was still the same, unmoved but deeply feeling man that, in more happy times, I had always found him. I assisted him to the hospital wagon. He just told me, he felt his circumstances very painful, but was quite satisfied; nothing like a murmur escaped him, though, from his appearance and manners, I felt persuaded his recovery was highly improbable; and I think he felt so himself. Mrs. Gray revived for a day or two, but sank at last after leaving behind a most delightful testimony of clear and animated faith, and love, and hope. "Oh!" said she to a friend, who is at this moment down with a severe attack of the disease, "Oh! if this be dying, why, O why, did not the Lord let me go just now!"

should I recover after this, no more names or parties for me—none but Christ and his faithful followers!" A few minutes before she expired, she was probably delirious, when she thought she saw a friend, of whose death, two or three days before, she had not been informed. After pointing and mentioning his name, she said, "He is beckoning me to come to him. Well," she said addressing him, "just stay a minute, and I'll come with you." And so she died, for she almost instantly expired. This excellent pair are thus reunited together, for her husband died the same night at the hospital. They were very dear to me, and I shall feel the loss of them greatly. They were not members of our Society; he was of the Scotch Church, and she an Independent of Mr. PARSONS'S Church, at Leeds; but their decided piety commanded my veneration, while their personal attainments won my heart.
Another invaluable friend we have lost, is Quaker, with reference to his origin. Many have maintained that yellow fever is not a native of the place, but always imported when found at all. I suppose the history of the fever this year will leave no more doubt remaining; it is most plainly and certainly of native origin; and whoever contemplates the circumstances of the place from actual observation, will be surprised, not that infectious bilious fever should originate here, but rather that any year should pass without its appearance, and unmarked by its awful devastations. What the atmospheric influence may be in causing this calamity must remain, I suppose, as it always has been, a mystery too deep for investigation, and too uncertain to admit of consistent theory: one thing, however, is certain, that the past has been the coldest summer known here for many years; most assuredly the coldest I have spent here; and to this, the very unusual prevalence of westerly winds, which are always regarded as by far the most healthy for us, has mainly contributed. Another circumstance, still more striking, is, that while there have been several cases of decided yellow fever, they have been for years confined to the individual sufferers; while in this, the coldest, and every one thought, the healthiest year of many that has passed over us safely, the cases which, when they commenced, seemed slight, almost immediately became epidemic; and now it is hidden among the secrets of God, when and where it shall stop.
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have been haunted in my dreams by visions of ugliness since the first time I beheld a small, squat, puffy figure,—what was it?—could it be of a man?—incased within a large pack-saddle, upon the back of a lean, high-boned, straw-fed, cream-coloured nag, with an enormously flowing-tail, whose length and breadth would appear to be each night guarded from discoloration by careful involution above the hocks. Taken, from his gridiron spurs, and long-pointed boots, up to his broad blue-striped pantaloons, a la cosaque, to the thrice-folded piece of white linen on which he is seated in cool repose; thence by his cable chain, bearing seals as large as a warning-pan, and a key like an anchor; then a little higher, to the figured waistcoat of early British manufacture, and the sack-shaped coat, up to the narrow-brim sugar loaf hat on his head,—where can be found his equal? Nor does he want a nose, as big as the nose of a dial-plate; and two flanks of impenetrably deep black brushwood, extending under either ear, and almost concealing the countenance, to complete the singular contour of his features.
The lower classes are infinitely superior in dignity of appearance, and in manly beauty, to those of the higher order. For instance, turn round and look at the finely formed, athletic, patient, and hard-working water-carrier, with his barrel of many devices upon his shoulder; how nobly and gracefully does the honest mountaineer trip along under his burden! Though only half-clothed, he has more about him of the dignity of human nature, much as he is unjustly despised, than all the classes of those who deal out to him no treatment but contumely and contempt. By the hard sweat of his brow he is enabled, though with difficulty, to earn about sixpence a day, the moiety of which serves to procure him his bread, his fried sardines from a neighbouring cook's stall, and a little light wine, perhaps, on holidays,—water being his general beverage,—nay, one might always say, his element. A mat in a large upper room, shared between him and several brethren of the same avocation, serves him in winter as a place of repose for the night; but during the summer he frequently sleeps out in the open air, making his filled water-barrel his pillow, ready in an instant to start, in case of fire, at the call of the captain of his gang, and to perform the only public duty exacted from him.
ELOQUENCE OF THE BAR.—Those who have attained at the bar a high reputation for eloquence, have scarcely ever had the same reputation in the senate. There is one powerful reason, among others, why this should be the case. It is the business of a council to dwell upon minute points of proofs or vindication, and to make the most of whatever comes within his reach. This must be so; for it not seldom happens, that an almost imperceptible difference of time, place, or action, decides the question as to guilt or innocence. Every thing must be made clear, or at least must be made to seem clear, even at the expense of elegance and vigour. Hence arises in the orator a habit of marshalling and enlarging upon a host of minor circumstances. But that which is a merit at the bar, is a fault in the senate. Senatorial hearers soon become tired of listening to arguments upon subordinate parts of the subject, however ingenious in themselves those arguments may be. In an oration there must be something striking to catch and rivet their attention, or they will be speedily seized with fits of coughing. They are like those amateurs of painting who despise the Dutch finishing of a hair, a wart, a nail, or the thrums of a mop; and demand of the painter the higher requisites of vigour of conception, boldness of outline, and freedom of pencil.
FEMALE EDUCATION.—Vocal music should never be neglected in the education of a young lady.—Besides preparing her to join in that part of public worship which consists in psalmody, it will enable her to sooth the cares of domestic life, and even the sorrows that will sometimes intrude into her own bosom, may all be relieved by a song, where sound and sentiment unite to act upon the mind. I here introduce a fact, which has been suggested to me by my profession, and that is, that the exercise of the organs of the breast by singing contributes very much to defend them from those diseases, to which the climate and other causes expose them. The Germans are seldom afflicted with consumptions, nor have I ever known but one instance of spitting blood among them. This, I believe, is in part occasioned by the strength which their lungs acquire by exercising them frequently in vocal music, for this constitutes an essential branch of their education. The music master of our Academy has furnished me with an observation still more in favor of this opinion. He informed me that he had known several instances of persons who were strongly disposed to the consumption, who were restored to health by the exercise of their lungs in singing.—*Dr. Rush.*
A SNOW STORM.—The most attractive objects in creation lose half their power to charm us with their novelty. A person who sees for the first time the freescos of Raphael, gazes at them with such unsatiated delight, that his attitude will endanger his neck; but he passes on beneath the starry heavens as they were not worth his notice, and will hardly look up to see the magnificent clouds piled like mountains in the sky. So it is with the snow storm, which when the snow falls in the largest flakes, is one of the finest sights in nature. Look up to the

sky, and it seems crumbling and falling in particles, but they touch the earth so lightly, "that the blind mole could not hear them fall."
The following is a copy of a "rale" shoemaker's bill, which dropped from the pocket of its writer:
"His Honor Mr. Trant, Esquire.
Dr. to James Barret, Shoemaker,
l. s. d.
To clicking and sowing Miss Clara, 0 6 6
To strapping and wetting Miss Biddy 0 0 0
To binding and closing Miss Mary 0 0 0
5 0 0
Paid, July 14th, 1828. JAMES BARRET."
MAXIMS.
BY THE AUTHOR OF "BELHAM."
Never in your dress altogether desert that taste which is general. The world considers eccentricity in great things, genius; in small things, folly.
The most graceful principle of dress is neatness; its most vulgar is preciseness.
Dress contains the two codes of morality—private and public. Attention is the duty we owe to others—cleanliness that which we owe to ourselves.
Dress so that it may never be said of you "What a well dressed man!"—but, "what a gentleman-like man!"
Nothing is superficial to a deep observer! It is in trifles that the mind betrays itself. "In what part of that letter," said a king to the wisest of living diplomatists, "did you discover irresolution?" "In its *ns* and *gs*," was the answer.
NAPOLEON ON NEUTRAL POWERS.
DICTATED TO GOURGAUD AT SAINT HELENA.
First. Of the law of nations observed by belligerent states in War, by land; and of that which is observed by them in maritime war.
The law of nations, in barbarous ages, was the same by land as by sea. Individuals of belligerent nations were made prisoners, whether they were taken in arms, or were private individuals; and they could only avoid slavery by paying a ransom. Moveable, and even landed property, was wholly or partly confiscated.—Civilization rapidly developed its effects, and has entirely altered the law of nations in war by land, without having had the same effect in that which is carried on by sea; so that, as if there were two kinds of right and justice, affairs are regulated by two different laws. The law of nations in war by land, no longer allows of the plundering of individuals, or of any alteration in their personal condition. War operates only against governments. Thus property does not change hands, and the warehouses of merchants remain untouched, and individuals continue personally free. None are considered prisoners of war, but those who are taken with arms in their hands, and who belong to military bodies. This alteration has greatly diminished the evils of war. It has rendered the conquest of a nation more easy, and made war less calamitous and less sanguinary. A conquered province takes an oath, and, if the victor requires it, gives hostages and delivers up its arms: the public contributions are received by the conquered for his own profit, who, if he deems it necessary, decrees an extraordinary contribution, either to provide for the support of his army, and to indemnify himself for the expenses to which he has been put by the war. But this contribution has no reference to the value of goods in store; it is merely a proportionable increase, greater or less in amount, of the ordinary contributions. This contribution seldom amounts to so much as the annual taxes received by the prince of the country, and it is laid upon the whole of the state, so that it never produces the ruin of any individual.
The law of nations, which regulates maritime war, has remained in all its pristine barbarity; the property of individuals is confiscated; persons non-combatants are made prisoners. When two nations are at war, all the ships of both parties, whether at sea or in port, are subject to confiscation, and the individuals on board ships are made prisoners of war. Thus by an evident contradiction, an English ship (supposing a war between England and France) being in the port of Nantes, for instance, shall be confiscated the moment it was declared; the men on board shall be made prisoners of war, although non-combatants and private citizens; whilst a warehouse of English merchandise, belonging to Englishmen living in the same town, shall neither be sequestered nor confiscated, and the English merchants travelling in France shall not be made prisoners of war, although non-combatants; and yet a convoy of a hundred waggons of merchandise belonging to English subjects proceeding through France, at the moment of the rupture between the two powers, shall not be seized. In war by land, not even the territorial property possessed by foreigners is subject to confiscation; it can at most be sequestered. The laws which regulate war by land are therefore more consistent with the civilization and the welfare of individuals; and it is to be wished that a time may come when the same liberal ideas may extend to maritime war, and the naval armies of two powers may fight without occasioning the confiscation of merchant ships, a making merchant seamen and civil passengers prisoners of war. Commerce would then be carried on at sea, between belligerent nations, as it now is by land, amidst the battles fought by opposing armies.
(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Mr. J. P. Barret