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Weekly Almanack.

March—1836.	Sun Rises.	Sun Sets.	Moon Rises.	Full Sea.
16 Wednesday - -	6 12	5 48	6 15	10 53
17 Thursday - -	6 10	5 50	sets.	11 28
18 Friday - -	6 8	5 52	7 42	11 58
19 Saturday - -	6 7	5 53	8 49	ev. 30
20 Sunday - -	6 5	5 55	9 56	1 1
21 Monday - -	6 3	5 57	11 2	1 36
22 Tuesday - -	6 1	5 59	morn.	2 13

New Moon 17th day, 4h. 25m. morning.

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The Garland.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

BY MRS. SIGOURNEY.

Group after group are gathering. Such as pressed
Once to their Saviour's arms and gently laid
Their cherub heads upon his shielding breast,
Though sterner souls the fond approach forbade.
Group after group glide on with noiseless tread,
And round Jehovah's sacred altar meet,
Where holy thoughts in infant hearts are bred,
And holy words their ruby lips repeat,
Oft with a chastened glance, in modulation sweet.

Yet some there are, upon whose childish brows,
Wan poverty hath done the work of care,
Look up ye sad ones, 'tis your *father's house*,
Beneath whose consecrated dome you are;
More gorgeous robes you see and trappings rare,
And watch the gaudier forms that gaily move,
And deem, perchance, mistaken as you are,
The "coat of many colours" proves *His* love,
Whose sign is in the mind, and whose reward *above*.

And ye, blessed labourers in this humble sphere,
To deeds of saint-like charity inclined,
Who, from your cells of meditation dear,
Come forth to gird the weak untutored mind,—
Yet ask no payment, save one smile refined
Of grateful love,—one tear of contrite pain.—
Meekly ye forfeit to your mission kind,
The rest of early Sabbaths. Be yours again
Sabbath without end, 'mid yon celestial plain.

Miscellanea.

PARLIAMENTARY PORTRAITS.

(From Random Recollections of the House of Commons.)

LORD JOHN RUSSELL.

Lord John Russell is small in stature, considerably below the middle size. He is slenderly made, and has altogether the appearance of a person of a weakly constitution; his features are large and broadly marked, considering the size of his face. His complexion is pale, and his countenance has a pensive cast. He scarcely ever indulges in a smile. His hair is of a brown colour. He is in his fifty-third year.

Lord John is one of the worst speakers in the house, and but for his excellent private character, his family connexions, and his consequent influence in the political world, would not be tolerated. There are many far better speakers who, notwithstanding their innumerable efforts to catch the Speaker's eye in the course of important debates, hardly ever succeed; or if they do, are generally put down by the clamour of honourable members. His voice is weak and his enunciation very imperfect. He speaks in general in so slow a tone as to be inaudible to more than one-half of the house. His style is often in bad taste, and he stammers and stutters at every fourth or fifth sentence. He has an awkard custom of repeating, frequently three or four times, the first two or three words of a sentence, accompanied by a corresponding number of what Shakspeare calls "hems," when at a loss for terms whereby to express his ideas. For example, if the idea to which he wanted to give expression were, that he thought the motion of a certain honourable member ill-timed, he would express himself in something like this manner, in the instances I have supposed: "I—I—I—hem—think the motion of the honourable member—is ill-timed at the—at the—hem—present moment." When he is audible he is always clear: there is no mistaking his meaning. Generally his speeches are feeble in matter as well as manner; but on some great occasions I have known him make very able speeches, more distinguished, however, for the clear and forcible way in which he put the arguments which would most naturally suggest themselves to a reflecting mind, than for any striking or comprehensive views of the subject. His manner his usually cold and inanimate in the extreme. Not only are his utterance imperfect and indistinct, and the tones of his voice weak and monotonous, but he stands as motionless as the table beside which he speaks. On some of the great occasions, however, to which I have referred, I have often known him raise his voice to a pitch sufficiently high to render himself audible in all parts of the house, I have also in some such cases known him make use of moderate gesture, and exhibit to the house several of the leading attributes of an effective speaker. In other words, I have known him, apart from the importance which, from his family relations and position in the house, attached to anything he said,—make effective speeches—speeches which must have commanded attention from whatever member and from whatever side of the house they proceeded.

I never knew a man more cool and collected when speaking. He exhibits no signs of feeling or of warmth. You would almost think him, even in many cases when his voice is raised to the highest pitch of which it is capable, a sort of automaton. On no occasion, even when most unwarrantably and virulently attacked, have I ever known him betray a loss of temper. This circumstance is the source of great mortification to his opponents. I have often seen Sir Robert Peel labour with all his might to irritate the temper of Lord John; but never with effect. In fact, Sir Robert and his party seeing the task to be hopeless, have all but ceased to be severe at his expense.

LORD STANLEY.

There is something peculiar in the conformation of his face. His eyes are small and have a blintering appearance, but are full of expression. I forget which of the ancient philosophers it was who said that the eyes are the windows of the soul: the remark holds pre-eminently true in the case of Lord Stanley. His eyes indicate much of that mental acuteness and hot and hasty temperament which are so characteristic of the man. When rising to reply to some personal attack, I have often seen them flashing with such visible indignation, and so indicative of the tumultuous passion which agitated his bosom, that the dullest physiognomist could not have mistaken the nature of the speech about to be delivered. His face is round but small, and full of primness. There is nothing particularly intellectual in its general expression. He seems always out of temper, and his countenance does not, in this respect, do him injustice. The least thing excites and irritates him. I do not recollect that he ever made a single speech of any length, and on any subject of importance, without betraying more or less of that ill-temper by which he is characterized. He cannot seperate the person from his principle or arguments. In attacking the latter, he invariably attacks the former also. He possesses, however, this redeeming quality, that the moment he has resumed his seat he ceases to entertain any unfriendly feeling towards the person of whom he may have spoken so harshly. He is not vindictive; he does not cherish rooted resentments, excepting in cases of the most peculiar provocation.

As no man is more severe or pointed in his allusion to others, so no man smarts more sensibly, or is more impatient, under the castigation of an opponent. And when thus agonizing under the sarcasms or ridicule of an adversary, his usual practice is to sit with his head almost buried between his knees, under the pretext of reading some parliamentary papers. At intervals, when touched on some peculiarly sensitive part, he rises and interrupts the member who is speaking, even when strictly in order and using the most temperate language. This habit has grown much on him of late.

SIR JOHN CAM HOBHOUSE.

Sir John Cam Hobhouse, member for Nottingham, and President of the Board of Control, is another prominent member of the Cabinet. Ever since his rejection by the Westminster electors, until the beginning of the last session, Sir John took very little part in the proceedings of Parliament. During that interval he hardly delivered a single speech of any importence or of any length. The loss of the representation of Westminster, where he fancied he was securely seated for life, made a deep and lasting impression on his mind, and, for a time in a great measure paralyzed his energies. The return, however, of the Tories to power, and the peculiar circumstances under which Lord Melbourne's Ministry, of which he was a member, were dismissed to make way for that of Sir Robert Peel, aroused him from his comparative lethargy. Few men were more instrumental in overthrowing the Administration of the Tamworth Baronet, than Sir John Hobhouse. In speaking of Sir Robert Peel, I have adverted to the effectiveness of Sir John's attacks on the right hon. gentlemen and the cabinet of which he was the head. I have seldom seen happier efforts than some of those which Sir John made during the temporary existence of the Peel Government. He seized with a sort of infallible and intuitive sagacity on the weak points both in the Government and the speeches of Sir Robert, and these he assailed with a skill, energy, and effect which could not have been surpassed. Almost every sentence he uttered was a spoken dagger to the breast of the unhappy Sir Robert. Both the latter individually, and his Ministry collectively, seemed like mere playthings in the hands of Sir John, which he could use at his pleasure. I have referred, in a former part of the work, to Sir John's speech on the appointment of the Marquis of Londonderry as Ambassador to the Court of Russia. It was a perfect masterpiece of its kind. I never knew a speech which told with better effect on the house; and what added to its merits was the fact, that it was altogether spontaneous, and scarcely seemed to require an effort. Sir John's whole heart and soul appeared to be thrown into his words. As he felt he spoke, and as he spoke Sir Robert and his friends felt, aye—and as formerly mentioned—repeatedly changed colour too.

Sir John's manner is very changeable. As a speaker he appears to far greater advantage in attack than in defence. He is then, especially on important questions, full of fire and animation. His voice, which has something of a bass tone in it, is raised to an unusually high pitch, and his action becomes correspondingly energetic. Sometimes he raises both arms above his head, and violently beats the air with them. At others, he puts them both behind his back, when he joins them both together. When in this position he usually recedes four or five feet from the table, and then rapidly advancing towards it again, disengages his hands, and knocks the box or the books on the table, with some energy, with his right hand. At other times he places his arms across each other on his breast, and looks the opponent at whom he is levelling his arguments and his ridicule full in the face, with an air of half-suppressed scorn.

In defence, again, you would hardly think he was the same man. He speaks in a subdued tone and sometimes lowers his voice so much as to be inaudible in various parts of the house. He then uses but little gesture, and that of a very gentle kind. One favourite attitude, in most cases, is leaning his right elbow on the table, and placing his left arm on his side. You will at once perceive that he then speaks from necessity, not from choice; in which case it is impossible he can speak so well. In defending himself, towards the close of last session, when attacked by Mr. Praed for rescinding the appointment of Lord Heytesbury to India, he spoke in a very confused manner, and did not exhibit the least animation. He often stammered, and sometimes recalled, not whole words only, but whole sentences that were out of joint. Any one, to have heard him on that occasion for the first time, would have gone away with a very unfavourable impression both of his oratory and argumentative powers. The speech, however, though thus so much damaged in the delivery, was one of very great ability, and it was universally admitted to be by every one who read the report of it in the newspapers of the following day.

In person, Sir John Hobhouse is rather below the middle size, and is slightly inclined to corpulency. He is now in his fifty-first year. His countenance is dark, and his complexion pale. His countenance is strongly marked, chiefly from the prominence of his nose. It is both large and singular in its conformation, partaking a good deal of the quality called Roman, when that term is applied to the nasal organ. There is something of a pensive cast about Sir John's countenance, though no man can be more humorous when he chooses to indulge in jokes. He is a man of versatile, as well as superior talents. I question if there be a man of greater or more varied talents in the Cabinet: there is certainly none of greater liberality of opinion. As a politician he is, perhaps, one of the most upright and straight-forward men in the house. He bordered on Radicalism, and never shrunk from an open avowal of his opinions, at a time when the word Reformer was considered synonymous with every thing that was low, unprincipled, and degraded. He now points, with proud exultation, to the time when he and his friend and colleague in the representation of Westminster, Sir Francis Burdett, stood almost single-handed in St. Stephen's, in the assertion of liberal principle,—and when, to use his own words, his politics were so unpopular among the upper classes that his personal friends would have passed him in St. James's-street without even deigning to give him a nod of recognition. The circumstance of Sir John's resigning his seat for Westminster, and at the same time an office worth £5,000 a-year, when he conceived it his duty to vote contrary to the views of his constituency, is known to every one, and affords a beautiful illustration of his political integrity of character.

WILLIAM MACKWORTH PRAED.

Mr. Praed, the member for Yarmouth, is, owing to accidental circumstances, deserving of a few words in speaking of the Tory party. He is a young man, being under thirty-five years of age. His violent denunciations of the Reform Bill, and his pertinacity in opposing it clause by clause when in committee, together with his great self-confidence, and a strong, yet distinct and musical voice, were circumstances which conspired together to make the Tories look on him as a youth of great promise. Some of them, indeed, thought, that in him their cause had found a host. These pleasing expectations, however, were soon doomed to be in a great measure disappointed. The Reform Bill passed, and, like Othello, he found his occupation gone. He has still a seat in Parliament, but his patron and party think he sits a great deal too much; indeed, he rarely speaks. He is undoubtedly a man of considerable talent; but is not qualified to speak on any abstruse or comprehensive question. His mind was never made to grapple with first principles. His *forte* lies in nibbling at the details of a measure. He is a good speaker, and has always an abundance of high-sounding words at command. In person he is tall and slender. I should think he stands full six-feet-two. His complexion is dark, and his features large and marked. When he now speaks, he generally gives the house a second edition, with alterations and additions, of some article which appeared the same or previous day in the *Morning Post*, to which journal he is well known to be a stated contributor of 'leaders.' Indeed, he is generally supposed to be one of the salaried editors. He, however, denies it, and no one has a right, in the absence of contrary proof, to discredit his word.

PECULIARITIES OF THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.—I recollect, when I first entered the house, being struck with the great number of bald-headed members. The number is greater in this Parliament than in any previous one within my remembrance. I have sometimes had occasion to calculate the number of bald heads in the house at once, and have found them to be nearly a third of all present. Taking the whole six hundred and fifty-eight, I should think that perhaps a fourth part are more or less bald-headed. The dress of hon. members varies with the season. In the spring months, the prevailing colour is black from head to foot; but in the summer season the great majority wear light-coloured inexpressibles and waistcoats. The last two sessions were remarkable for the number of white hats in the house. Considerably more than a majority of the members, I am sure, wore white hats last session. The number of red heads in the house is also remarkable. I should think they are hardly less numerous than the bald heads. When I come to advert to individual members of distinction, it cannot fail to strike the reader how many of them are red-headed. I have spoken of the noise and confusion that often prevail in the house when a fourth or fifth-rate speaker is addressing it. When a popular member belonging to either party is on his legs, he, again, is sure, especially if speaking on a party question, to be applauded to the echo by those who hold the same principles as himself. For example, Sir Robert Peel may at all times rely on the vociferous applause of the Tories; Lord John Russell on that of the Whigs; and Mr. O'Connell on that of the Radical or Movement party. In applauding their respective favourites, hon. members give full play to their lungs. Their cheers are sometimes deafening in the house, and are often distinctly heard at a great distance from it. In the new houses, which are near each other, the cheers given in the Commons often disturb the more grave deliberations of the Lords. But it is on an important division that the stentorian capabilities of the Commons are heard to most advantage. I have often heard the triumphant party give such rounds of applause, on the Speaker's announcing the numbers, as literally made the ears of honourable members ring again. When Sir Robert Peel was last session defeated on the church appropriation question, such was the exultation of the liberal party that some of them, not content with hurraing at the top of their voices, actually took off their hats and whirled them in the air.—*Random Recollections of the House of Commons.*

THE RATIONALE OF THE RESURRECTION.—Once or twice, too, he asked, "You do not think I shall die, Adair, do you? I wonder what becomes of one when one dies? whether one begins to feel again directly, or how?" "In regard to the degree of your danger," replied Henry Adair, "the surgeon would not give any decided opinion this morning; but as to what becomes of the soul after death, we may be sure that not the apparent interval of an instant takes place before our loss of consciousness here and our waking in the wide world of eternity. Even supposing that a hundred millions of years were to elapse between the moment of our death and the moment at which we are roused to judgment, these long years would not seem to us the space of one minute. Time is an invention of our own; or, at the utmost, is but marked by the consciousness of passing events. As soon as that consciousness is at an end to any one, for him time is annihilated also. Depend upon it, whether judgment follow instantly upon death, or thousands of years intervene, man will perceive no difference, and to him it will be immediate."—*Pontypool.*

NEAT REFLECTION.—Poor men unfortunately always make love better than those who are rich, because, having less to care about, and not being puffed up with their own consequence, they are not selfish; and think much more of the lady than themselves. Young ladies, also, who fall in love, never consider whether there is sufficient to, "make the pot boil," probably because young ladies in love lose their appetites, and, not feeling inclined to eat at that time, they imagine that love will always supply the want of food.—*Marryat.*

AN AMERICAN'S ESTIMATE OF THE PRESIDENT'S IMPRESSIVENESS.—Of the three reigning monarchs of Europe to whom I have now been presented, there is not one whose natural dignity and personal fitness for his station have impressed me in any degree like that of our own venerable President. I have approached the former through guards and masters of ceremony, with all the splendid paraphernalia of regal palaces around, themselves in the imposing dress of monarchs, standing in the sanctuaries of history and association. I called upon the latter without even sending up my name, introduced by the son of one of his friends, in the scarce finished government-house of a new republic, and found him in the midst of his family, hardly recovered from a severe illness. The circumstances were all in favour of the former, but I think the most bigotted follower of kings would find something in the simple manners and stern dignity of the grey old "chieftain" that would impress him far more than the state of all the monarchs of Christendom.—*Willis's Pencillings.*

VATICAN.—Perhaps nothing can exceed the noble grandeur of the gallaries and courts of the Vatican. Unlike the sombre aspect generally characterizing libraries, museums, and similar resorts of the studious and the antiquary, it is as a world of exquisite beauty, vast, splendid, filled with the most admired works of art, and the most precious marbles. The lengthened vista, the varied perspective changing at each advancing step, the noble architectural proportions still preserved in every new form or dimension of apartment, the lofty iron gates, the beautiful fountains adorning the courts, and cooling the air with the play of their fresh running waters, the white balustrades, the pillars and magnificent columns, composed of giall' antique, and every richest marble, almost produce the idea of enchantment; and the eye wanders ground in eager curiosity, with amazement and delight. Light is beautiful; and here it is seen, bright and sparkling, reflected from pure and precious marbles; while from the wide-spreading windows the most delightful views of Rome, rich with her cupolas, spires, and obelisks, in every varied form of architecture, with her sea-green Campagna, bounded by the dark grey mountains fading in the distance, are presented to the eye. It is the noblest national possession in the world, and should ever be sacred. The mind of man is, I trust, now so well informed, that no barbarous conqueror will ever again dare to touch it with a profane hand. —*Bell's Italy.*

Chinese Prayer-Book.—The late Rev. Dr. Morrison, of Canton, having presented the Chinese with the Scriptures in their language, felt the importance of their having also a formulary of devotions. He was himself a Dissenter, but his experience as a missionary satisfied him, that *the Chinese absolutely needed forms of prayers.* He accordingly translated for them the Liturgy of the Church of England, pronouncing it, 'the best of human formularies.' It was first printed at the expense of the Prayer-book and Homily Society, A. D. 1820.—*Church Almanack.*

SUMMARY.

Power of Machinery in Great Britain.—Mr. W. Pare, at a public meeting lately at Birmingham, stated, in proof of the increase of the powers of production, by the improvement of machinery, that in 1792 the machinery in existence was equal to the labour of *ten* millions of labourers; in 1827, to *two hundred* millions; and in 1833, to *four hundred* millions. In the *cotton* trade, spindles that used to revolve 50 times in a minute, now revolve in some cases 8,000 times in a *minute*.—At one mill at Manchester there are 136,000 spindles at work, spinning one million two hundred thousand *miles* of cotton thread *per week*. Mr. Owen, at New Lanark, with 2,500 people, *daily* produces as much cotton yarn as will *go round the earth twice and a half*. The total machinery in the kingdom is calculated *now* to be equal to the working of 400 millions, and might be increased to an incalculable extent, under proper arrangements.—*Birmingham Journal.*

The Sailor's Home.—It is with some degree of satisfaction we find there is now a certainty of an Hospital being established for aged, disabled, and decayed masters, mates, and seamen employed in the merchant navy of the United Kingdom, and we trust that it will be supported in a manner becoming the service. A seaman is the most thoughtless of beings when on shore, with his pockets filled with his hard-earned wages, and his sole endeavour appears to be how to get rid of his cash in the most unsatisfactory manner to himself. There are few instances of sailors putting by any thing against a stormy day, and it therefore behoves shipowners to exert themselves to provide for those who expend strength in bringing wealth to their store. Within the last few weeks a plan for a Savings' Bank for sailors has been proposed, and if it prove successful, it will assist to raise the character of the British seaman by inducing him to look to the future.—*London Paper.*

Dundee Shipping.—In the year 1793, the number of vessels belonging to the town was 116, measuring 8550 tons register. In the undermentioned years, the number of vesseis, and the amount of tonnage, were as follows:—

In 1824, 165 vessels; 17,945 tons.
In 1829, 225 vessels; 27,150 tons.
In 1833, 284 vessels; 35,473 tons.

And on the 1st January 1836, the number was 302, and the tonnage 39,531. During a period of *thirty-two* years, from 1792 to 1824, there was an increase of 9495 tons, which is scarcely equal to the increase for the next *five* years, namely from 1824 to 1829; and in the succeeding *four* years, from 1829 to 1833, was almost equal to what it had been during the previous five, being 9323 tons. The increase goes on progressively, and will, of course, keep pace with the trade.—*Dundee Chronicle.*

Recantation of an Unitarian Minister.—An extraordinary degree of excitation has been prevalent in Ipswich in consequence of the Rev. J. Ketley, minister of the Unitarian chapel, having from his pulpit made a recantation on Sunday morning last. In the course of his observations, he said that he had recently formed an acquaintance with the Rev. Mr. Butler of St. Margaret's, who in debating with him on doctrinal points had used such powerful arguments as entirely to beat him off his ground. He, therefore, prayed to God to forgive him for having hitherto led his congregation impiously to deny the divinity of Christ. The effect of this declaration on the congregation was like a thunderbolt, and so shaken were their nerves that many of them were obliged to have recourse to tears. Mr. Ketley himself was greatly affected. There was no service in the afternoon or evening; and the trustees have decided that Mr. Ketley shall no longer have the use of the pulpit. It is a singular fact that the attendance at the Unitarian chapel from the smallest in the town has, through the persuasive eloquence of Mr. Ketley, lately become one of the most crowded.—*Suffolk Chron.*

Avalanche.—An accident, by which one life was lost, that of a married man named Maitland, employed as biscuit-seller by Mr. Hossack, confectioner, and several other lives endangered, occurred yesterday, exactly at noon, at gun-fire from the citadel. The reverberation of the air detached the deep snow immediately under the cut stone citadel wall, and it descended by accumulating and partly separating on either side of a rocky point below. On reaching the street, the snow luckily met a perpendicular cut, but it filled to the depth of near forty feet, on a level with the roof of Wm. Price & Co's store, formerly Mr. Brehant's brewery, burst into the office and all the closed shutters and windows, burying a man and two children, (one of the latter being only rescued after half an hour's labor,) in the rooms occupied by Mr. Price's cooper and porter. The store has been much injured. One man named Smith was buried in the snow, but was not much injured; another named Gaulin, who was partially immersed, states that he is not certain whether other persons may not be under the avalanche, which occupies a distance of about fifty yards of the street, on which the snow, mixed with trees and probably earth and stones at the bottom, still lies to the depth of twenty to forty or even fifty feet.—*Quebec Gazette.*

COMMUNICATION.

FOR THE OBSERVER.

MR. EDITOR,—Having the misfortune of being one of the fraternity of the *Birch*, I have observed with feelings of painful regret some illiberal observations reported in your paper of the 26th of January last, to have been applied to Teachers of Parish Schools by some of our honourable and eloquent Senators in their debates on the subject of Education, at the commencement of the present Session of the Legislature.

The question forcibly presented itself to my mind, are they guilty or not of this atrociously immoral deviation from rectitude imputed to them by honourable gentlemen? If not,—and 25 years' observation and an acquaintance at this time with more than fifty of them demonstrates to me the gross fallacy of a charge as ungenerous as illiberal,—how lamentably destitute of the feelings of charity are those honourable gentlemen who apply to a class of men whose calling is as useful to the public as it is toilsome and unprofitable to themselves, some of the most reproachful adjectives in the English language.

Candour compels me to state, for the information of a certain honourable and learned gentleman, that Trustees seldom or never select men possessing the qualifications which he has bestowed on Teachers with so much lavish flippancy. But they too often select men whose acquirements are of the lowest order, because such men can be had at a lower rate of wages than others of more competent attainments would consent to take. Had the honourable and learned gentleman to whom I allude, minutely investigated the character, conduct, and attainments of Teachers, he would have found many amongst them as well versed in that department of science called for in our Parish Schools, as some gentlemen of his own profession are in the Provincial Laws, nor would the poor degraded Schoolmasters appear less unexceptionable in respect either of morals or integrity. He would have found among the men whom he so grossly stigmatizes, some who could read Horace or Cicero as fluently as he can read Coke or Littleton. Nay, had his personal acquaintance with Teachers of Parish Schools been sufficiently extensive, he could have pointed out some of them who might demonstrate a geometrical problem, solve an algebraic equation, or decipher a fluxional expression as readily as that honourable and learned gentleman can head his case in Barbarous Latin.

Again, had he instead of intemperate reproaches consulted the feelings of philanthropy, his philosophy (if he possesses any) would have traced to other causes than confirmed depravity the failings to which schoolmasters are subject in common with others.

Teachers, both in this and in the adjoining Province, are almost without exception in a wretched state of poverty; the little pittance they are entitled to receive from the Treasury here rarely ever comes to their hands, they are commonly reduced to the necessity of transferring it to the storekeeper, or of selling it to their generous *friend* from Westmoreland who stated that the sum of £20 was to them a sufficient remuneration, and that plenty of well qualified men could be had without holding out any higher inducement. This honourable gentlemen is well aware that the rich man's wealth is his strong city, and equally well aware that the destruction of the poor is their poverty—It is feared perhaps that should Teachers be in any respect better remunerated than at present, that the lucrative trade of buying their Treasury warrants for the sum of 14 or 15 pounds each, payable in goods at the enormous profit of 150 per cent. or more, could no longer be successfully carried on.

To another Honourable Representative of this county, myself and fellow sufferers owe a vast amount of gratitude for the very *able* support we received from him in the memorable debate which forms the subject of these remarks. Memorable indeed for its absurdity, and I believe without a parallel in the annals of Legislation! He indeed, as a body considered us *highly respectable*, and in the same breath affirmed that the greatest objection against us was *want of morals!* at which other honourable members echoed —*of both*—meaning, I presume, want both of morals and talents. But to crown the climax of absurdity, he goes on to inform the honourable house of his having discovered a "*Rara avis* in Terris, nigroque simillima cygno"; of his having sometime ago employed a Teacher who continued a moral man during 11 months, perhaps 11 years, and then *instantly* became a complete vagabond. I really regret that the honourable gentleman has not read something on moral philosophy, were it only a paraphrase on the Alcoran. He would then have discovered that vice as well as virtue is progressive in its growth, and that no person ever became completely immoral in an instant;—although I feel free to avow that the progress of the former is unfortunately more rapid than that of the latter.

Alas! why do not honourable gentlemen indulge their oratorical propensities on some other subject less harrowing to the feelings of humanity? why do they not select vice itself as the object of their declamation? or do they believe Parish Teachers and vice to be synonymous terms?—Against vice they could level all the envenomed shafts of invective, as little supported even by a shade of evidence as those ingenious accusations in which honourable gentlemen have so lamentably indulged against Parish Teachers.—Alas, when we are treated with such disrespect and contamely by the representatives of the Province assembled in Parliament, what have we to expect from the less enlightened people by whom we are surrounded, or what veneration or respect can we hope to command from our pupils,—or should we attempt to escape from the torrents of reproach heaped upon us, defamed as we are by legislative wisdom, should we not have reason to fear being lynched by the yankees could they but catch us on their premises.

I perceive with a degree of regret which only equals my surprize, that Parish Teachers have hardly one real friend amongst our Honourable Representatives. Honourable gentlemen only hold them up with one hand in order to knock them down with the other. O gratitude! where hast thou fled? thou seemest to have forsaken the assemblies of Senators; were it not so, how could honourable gentlemen have forgotten the men who first taught their young ideas how to shoot, and to whose exertions in a great measure, they owe that *otium cum dignitate* which enables them now to occupy seats on senatorial benches.

For my own part, Mr. Editor, although age and hardship have made the few hairs that remain on my head hoary, I have not yet perceived that Teachers, taken collectively, or individually, are more immoral than other men; yet I allow that some of them too frequently have recourse in their misfortunes to the worst of all remedies, I mean the cup of inebriation.

Sir, by giving publicity to these remarks in your periodical, you may become the means of putting honourable gentlemen in mind that tho' their treatment of us may afford them amusement, yet such treatment is extremely painful to the feeling of Parish Teachers, and to no one more so than to

Mon cher Monsieur,
Votre trés humble serviteur,
UN MAITRE D'ECOLE.

Bay Shore, Westmoreland,
February, 1836.