

a history,—a valuable work to the monument of his country's mental respectability; and without which contributions such monument never can be constructed. But it will be answered,—“Literature has had no encouragement; genius has had no outlet. If they had had, the case would be different.” Very true; and this is precisely the thing we wished admitted. Literature should have had encouragement; literature should now have encouragement; and were we disposed to make unpleasant comparisons, we could point out where almost every thing that could add to this country's material wealth, has had the fostering mantle of the government and the people spread around it, whilst every thing that might add to its mental riches, has been withered by cold neglect, or has been permitted “to waste its sweets” upon the trackless wild. Shall this state of things continue, we ask? We sincerely trust not. But the remedy is in the hands of the public. It is for them to apply it.

Personally, or as far rather as our paper is concerned, we shall endeavor—and our large sheet affords us some latitude—to contribute to the improvement of public taste, by selecting the best things we can find in the current literature of the day; and by encouraging those who can write among us, to make the attempt; and those who do, to help us in what is much more “a labour of love” than a matter of profit.—And we hope we have said enough of the necessity for a literature in this country; of the little encouragement it has had, and the much it should have had, to induce the public to second the efforts of a few who are endeavouring to do the work of the many.”

We observe by the British Journals that Rosas, Ex-Governor and refugee from Buenos Ayres, South America, had arrived at Plymouth, and been received with distinction.

The Great Exhibition building has been purchased by a company for £70,000, and is to be removed from its present site. It is proposed to convert the building into a winter garden and museum of science and art.

In the latter part of April the English Funds were unusually buoyant. Three per cent consols rose to 100, a circumstance that has occurred but once previously within the present century, and but twice since their creation in 1750. The amount of bullion in the bank of England had reached Twenty Millions sterling.

Lord Panmure died on April 13th, at the age of 82. He has left £4,700 in suitable sums, to various charitable Institutions of Scotland. His son, the Right Hon. Fox Maule, succeeds to his titles and great estates.

The expedition commanded by Sir Edward Belcher, (a Nova-Scotian) which sailed from Stromness on the 24th of April in search of Sir John Franklin, consists of the Assistance, Resolute, North Star, *Propeller* Intrepid, *Propeller* Pioneer. They are supplied with every requisite, including harpoon guns, Minie rifles, balloons (Shepherd's) which will float on the water should they come down at sea, together with all the accessories of scientific discovery and experience.

From the east we learn that the expedition against the Burmese goes on successfully, as does also the war against the Kaffirs, at the Cape of Good Hope, though it does not promise a very speedy termination.

Public sympathy has been excited by the account of a missionary party headed by a Captain Allan F. Gardiner, which had perished by starvation at the island of Pieton, near Cape Horn. The British Ship of war *Dido*, discovered their remains with a diary kept by Captain G., which has been published in the British Newspapers.

There is nothing deserving particular notice to record in regard to France or other parts of Europe.