The Weekly Observer.

Established in 1818, Under the title of "The Star." } Whole No 1559.

SAINT JOHN, N. B., TUESDAY, AUGUST 15, 1848.

VOL. XXI.—NO. 8.

The Observer,

Published on Tuesday, by Donald A. Cameron, at his Office, corner of Prince William and Church Streets, over the Store of Messrs. Jardine & Co.—Terms: 15s. per annum, half in advance.

PILOT LAW.

At a Court of Common Council holden at the City Hall of the City of Saint John, on Thursday the third day of August, Anno Domini 1848:

Read, as engrossed, the following Law, viz;

A Law for regulating PILOTS and establishing the rates of Pilotage of Vessels into and out of the Harbour of Saint John.

I. *Be it Ordained by the Mayor, Aldermen, and Commonalty of the City of Saint John, in Common Council convened*, That two or more of the Port Wardens, the Port Master, and two Branch Pilots of the Port or Harbour of Saint John, of not less than eight years standing as full Branch Pilots, shall be nominated by the Common Council, who, with three members of the Common Council from time to time also nominated, shall be a Committee to examine every Candidate for a Branch or Licence from the Mayor, Aldermen, and Commonalty of the said City, to act as a Pilot for the Port or Harbour of Saint John; and no person shall be entitled to receive a Branch without a recommendation from the aforesaid Committee, or a majority of them, stating him to be a fit and proper person and every way qualified to become a Branch Pilot; and no person whatever shall be appointed a Branch Pilot unless such person, in addition to such recommendation, shall, between the age of fourteen and thirty years, have served an apprenticeship of at least five years in succession, under lawful Indentures, with one or more of the regular Branch Pilots of the Port of Saint John aforesaid,—and, after the expiration of his apprenticeship, shall have served two foreign voyages to Europe, in a square-rigged vessel, and be twenty-one years of age; and that no person whatever, residing out of the City of Saint John, shall be appointed to the situation of Branch Pilot of the said Port, or having been appointed while residing in the said City and afterwards moving out of the said City, shall be permitted to exercise the Office, but the licence or warrant of appointment of such person shall thenceforward become vacated, null, and void. And from and after the passing of this law, that so soon as the articles of Apprenticeship are executed by and between the contracting parties, the Master shall file the same at the office of the Common Clerk of this City, and shall, at the time of such filing, cause the name of the apprentice to be enrolled with said Clerk, in a book to be kept for the purpose, by putting down the name of the said apprentice and to whom bound; and the commencement of such apprenticeship shall be computed from the time or date of such enrolment, and not from the date of the Indenture; and in case of the failure of the Master to file such Indenture as aforesaid, he shall forfeit and pay a sum of not less than ten pounds per month, for each and every month he shall so neglect to file such Indentures. But this shall not interfere with apprentices now or heretofore regularly indentured, as the said apprentices, on application for a Branch, will be required to produce from his Master a certificate that he has fully performed his apprenticeship, and that he is of a good moral character and of sober and temperate habits.

II. *And be it Ordained*, That each and every person who now is or hereafter shall be appointed a Branch Pilot for the port or harbour of Saint John, shall be the owner of a good and sufficient Boat, and shall keep the same in good repair, for the purpose of boarding any ships or vessels which shall appear off the said port or harbour of Saint John, requiring a Pilot, under the penalty of five pounds, recoverable upon complaint or information of one or more credible witness or witnesses under oath, before the Mayor, the Recorder, or any two Aldermen of the said city, and every such Pilot who shall go on board and take charge of any ship or vessel, inward bound, shall bring such ship or vessel into the said port or harbour, and shall there remain on board thereof twenty-four hours, or until such ship or vessel is well and sufficiently moored in a safe place or berth, or secured alongside of one of the wharves within the said harbour, under the penalty of ten pounds.

III. *And be it Ordained*, That if any such Pilot shall offer his services to any ship or vessel appearing off and intending to come into the said port or harbour, and be refused, (no other Branch Pilot being then on board, or having previously offered his services to such ship or vessel) such Pilot so refused shall be entitled to demand and receive the same rate of Pilotage as if he had been actually employed to pilot such ship or vessel into the said port or harbour,—provided such services are offered before such ship or vessel comes abreast of the Island Rocks (so called), at the East of Partridge Island, bearing West from the said ship or vessel, unless such ship or vessel shall belong to or be owned in the said port or harbour of Saint John, in which case such Pilot shall be entitled to only half the said rate.

IV. *And be it Ordained*, That if any such Pilot shall offer his services to any ship or vessel outward bound, after such ship or vessel shall be cleared at the Custom House, and before being under weigh, (no other Pilot being on board, or engaged to take out such ship or vessel) such Pilot so offering shall be entitled to demand and receive his rate of pilotage above mentioned, in like manner as if actually employed: and if any Pilot shall have been previously engaged, such Pilot so engaged shall be entitled to demand and receive his rate of pilotage, whether afterwards employed to take out such vessel or not, provided such Pilot shall be in readiness and offer to take charge of such vessel, when taking her departure.

V. *And be it Ordained*, That it shall and may be lawful for any Branch Pilot to ask, demand, and receive of and from the Master of any ship or vessel, or of and from any other person or persons who shall employ him for piloting such ship or vessel out of or into the port or harbour of Saint John, the rates or sums following: that is to say—the sum of five shillings per foot for removing and taking such ship or vessel out of the harbour; and for bringing such ship or vessel into the harbour and mooring her in a safe place or berth, or securing her alongside one of the wharves of the said harbour, the following rates, according to the following distances: that is to say—

First Distance.	*Bearings.*	*Rate per Foot.*
From Partridge Island to Musquash Head,	North West,	5s. 0d.
Second Distance.		
From Musquash Head to Point Lepreaux,	North West.	6s. 3d.
Third Distance.		
From Point Lepreaux to North Head of Grand Manan,	North West.	7s. 6d.
or North Channel,	South East.	
Fourth Distance.		
From the North Head of Grand Manan or North Channel, as aforesaid, to Machias Seal Island,	South.	8s 9.
or Brier Island,	South East.	
Fifth Distance.		
Any where outside the aforesaid distances,	. . .	10s. 0d.

And that in thick or foggy weather, the several distances shall be ascertained by soundings or by the distance run after the Pilot gets on board, or in such other manner as the same can best be ascertained or the Pilot and Master of the vessel can agree upon: and if any Pilot shall be detained on board any such ship or vessel, under and by virtue of the Quarantine Laws of the Province, he shall be entitled to demand and receive of and from the said Master or other person or persons as aforesaid the sum of ten shillings per diem for every day of such detention, in addition to the allowance aforesaid.

VI. *And be it Ordained*, That if any such Pilot shall presume to ask, demand, or receive any greater or higher reward for the pilotage of any ship or vessel than is hereinbefore provided and allowed, or if any such Pilot shall be guilty of any neglect of duty, or conduct himself in a disorderly or improper manner while in the exercise of his office, such Pilot shall for the first offence forfeit and pay the sum of five pounds, and for the second offence shall be deprived of his Branch, and be disabled thereafter from acting as a Pilot; or if the said Pilot shall at any time be found intoxicated, that then and in such case he the said Pilot shall be suspended from the exercise of his office during the will and pleasure of the Common Council.

VII. *And be it Ordained*, That this Law shall not extend or be construed to extend to vessels commonly called Coasting Vessels, unless square-rigged, going from one port of the Bay of Funday to another, or to British steamboats propelled by steam, or British vessels drawing under six feet of water, but that such coasters, steam-boats, or vessels propelled by steam, and British vessels drawing under six feet of water, shall be exempt from the payment of pilotage, unless a Pilot shall be actually employed on board thereof, in which case the Pilot so employed shall be entitled to demand and receive of and from the Master of such vessel or boats, or person or persons as aforesaid, at and after the rate of pilotage hereinbefore provided and allowed.

VIII. *And be it Ordained*, That no Branch Pilot, during the first year of his employment as a regular Branch Pilot, shall be permitted to pilot any vessel drawing over twelve feet of water, under the penalty of [illegible] pounds for each and every offence.

IX. *And be it Ordained*, That if any Pilot shall be employed in the removal of any ship or vessel within the said port or harbour, from any mooring-ground to any wharf, or from any wharf to any mooring-ground, or from one wharf to another wharf, and such Pilot shall see the same vessel properly secured and moored, he shall be entitled to demand and receive for every such service, as follows: viz. the sum of seven shillings and sixpence for vessels not exceeding one hundred tons; the sum of ten shillings for vessels over one hundred, and not exceeding two hundred tons; the sum of fifteen shillings for vessels over two hundred, and not exceeding three hundred tons; and the sum of twenty shillings for all vessels over three hundred tons.

X. *And be it Ordained*, That for the encouragement of Pilots, such Branch Pilots as have Boats or are part or share-owners of boats, of the burthen of not less than fifteen tons, shall be allowed to employ two apprentices, and not more, for whom he or they shall be entitled to demand and recover the pilotage of any inward bound ship or vessel of the depth and in the manner following: that is to say—for such apprentice as shall have served three years of his apprenticeship, and be of the full age of nineteen years, he shall be entitled to the pilotage of inward bound vessels of the depth of eight feet, and not more; and for each apprentice as shall have served four years of his apprenticeship, and be of the age of twenty years, he shall be entitled to the pilotage of inward bound vessels of the depth of ten feet, and no more; and no other Branch Pilot shall be permitted to take from such apprentice the charge of such inward bound ship or vessel of which such apprentice shall be in charge: Provided always that the said apprentice shall have been examined and recommended by the examining Committee, and shall behave himself well in the execution of the duties to be performed by him, and shall faithfully comply with and obey all such regulations as shall be made for the regulation of Pilots for the port or harbour of Saint John.

XI. *And be it Ordained*, That if any person shall exercise the duties of a Branch Pilot for the port or harbour of Saint John, without being duly qualified, he shall forfeit and pay the sum of not less than five pounds, nor exceeding twenty-five pounds, recoverable before the Mayor, the Recorder, or any two Aldermen, on the oath or affirmation of one or more credible witness or witnesses.

XII. *And be it Ordained*, That a Law of this Corporation, intituled "A Law for regulating Pilots, and establishing the rates of Pilotage of Vessels into and out of the Harbour of Saint John," be, and the same is hereby repealed.

And thereupon the same is enacted, and it is ordered that the Common Clerk affix the Common Seal of the City thereto and cause it to be published in the "Weekly Observer" Newspaper.

Extract from the Minutes.

J. WILLIAM BOYD,
Common Clerk, &c.

MUTUAL INSURANCE COMPANY.

THIS Company is prepared to receive applications for Insurance against FIRE upon Buildings and other Property, at the Office of the subscriber. I. WOODWARD.

St. John, Nov. 11, 1846. *Secretary.*

NOTICE.

THE Copartnership heretofore existing between the Subscribers, under the Firm of THOMAS BARLOW & COMPANY, is this day dissolved, by mutual consent. All Debts due to and by the late Firm, will be received and paid by Thomas Barlow, and all persons indebted to the late Firm, or having unsettled Accounts with them, will please call at their office at an early period and adjust the same.

THOS. BARLOW,
GEORGE FLEMING,
JOHN STEWART.

St. John, January 1st, 1848.

THE Subscribers tender their grateful acknowledgments for the patronage received by the late Firm, and beg to intimate to their friends and the public generally, that the Business will be continued in all its branches, at the PHŒNIX FOUNDRY, where they solicit a continuance of the patronage hitherto enjoyed.

☞ Any orders for *Castings, Machinery, Mill-Work, Engines, &c.*, will be promptly attended to.

THOS. BARLOW,
GEORGE FLEMING,

January 1st, 1848.

NOTICE.

THE Copartnership heretofore existing under the firm of JARVIS & Co., is this day dissolved by mutual consent.

Creditors are requested to present their demands to E. L. Jarvis, who is authorized to collect all debts due to the said Firm.

EDWARD L. JARVIS,
G. MURRAY JARVIS.

11th July, 1848.—[Chron. 8.n.]

NOTICE.

HAVING this day formed a Copartnership with Mr. Alexander M'Millan, (of the Firm of J. & A. M'Millan,) who has invested a Cash Capital in the business, it will hereafter be conducted under the style of

M'Henry & M'Millan,
GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANT, AND FORWARDING AGENTS,

at Crookshank's Wharf, Nelson Street, lately occupied by James Alexander, Esq.

The subscriber requests a continuance of his former business to the Firm.

THOMAS M'HENRY.

June 26, 1848.—1m.

Copartnership Notice.

C. D. EVERETT

RETURNS his sincere thanks for the liberal patronage which has been extended to him since his commencement in business, and would now inform his friends and the public that he has taken into Copartnership with him his Son, Chas. A. Everett, under the Firm of C. D. EVERETT & SON, who will continue business in the old stand, and respectfully call attention to the

Spring and Summer Style

of Moleskin, Silk, and Velvet HATS, which they are now manufacturing, and which have been acknowledged to be the easiest fit and most beautiful pattern that has been manufactured for many years.

☞ HATS of all shapes and Prices on hand, or manufactured to order at a great reduction on former prices.

C. D. EVERETT,
CHAS. A. EVERETT.
City Hat Store, East side of the Market Square.

April 29.

☞ NOTICE.

ALL persons having any legal demands against the Estate of Valentine C. Troop, late of this City, Grocer, deceased, are requested to present the same, duly attested, within six months from the date hereof;—and all persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make immediate payment to REBECCA TROOP,
Sole Executrix.

Saint John, June 24th, 1848.

NOTICE.

ALL Persons having any legal demands against the Estate of ROBERT RAY, late of this City, Sailmaker, deceased, are requested to present the same, duly attested, within Six Months from the date hereof; and all persons indebted to said Estate, are desired to make immediate payment to GILBERT T. RAY, THOMAS LEAVITT, GEO. A. LOCKHART, } *Executors.*

St. John, 11th February, 1848.

The Garland.

THE MOTHERLESS.

BY MRS. ABDY.

Light is thy spirit, thou blooming boy,
With the bounding step and the glance of joy.
And gay is the laugh of thy sister fair,
As she flings back the curls of her sunny hair;
A stranger might pause thy sports to see,
And smile on the picture of health and glee;
But I view the gladness in deep distress
For I mourn the fate of the Motherless.

Thou hast kissed that mother's clay-cold cheek--
Thou know'st that her accents kind and meek
Can cheer not the listening ear again;
Thou has joined the gloomy funeral train.
And the tears have flowed o'er the silent dead—
But those tears were banished as soon as shed:
O, the infant heart is slow to guess
The woes in store for the Motherless.

Thy father loves thee, but earthly cares
Spread in his way their engrossing snares,
He toils for thee in the world's vast mart,
But he only gives thee a share of his heart;
There are none to point out the budding charms,
Or to place thee fondly in his arms,
And his passing visits and brief caress
Can little profit the Motherless.

But the childish glee is a blessed boon,
The knowledge of ill will come too soon;
Thou shalt tread in study's rugged ways,
Yet welcome no fond familiar praise;
Thou must not paint, in thy dreams of bliss,
The clasping arm or the thrilling kiss;
A home indeed thou wilt still possess,
But dear is the home of the Motherless.

When the flattering world shall thy steps invite
To its flowery paths, and its halls of light,
Thou wilt not the precious safeguard bear
Of a gentle mother's whispered prayer.
Those flowers shall perish, that light decline,
And the pangs of a blighted hope be thine;
But who shall pity the soul's distress?—
There are few to feel for the Motherless.

I may not the fearful storms allay,
That darkly threaten thy future way;
I can but pray that a heavenly arm
May kindly shield thee from wrong and harm.
O turn, dear children, to One above,
His mercy is more than human love,
And his power can even sooth and bless
The thorny path of the Motherless.

Miscellaneous.

[From Lamartine's History of the Girondists]

TRIAL AND EXECUTION OF CHARLOTTE CORDAY.

When she was seated on the bench of the prisoners, she was asked if she had a defender. She replied that a friend had undertaken this office, but not seeing him, she supposed his courage had failed him. The President then assigned her the young Chauveau Lagardin, afterward illustrious by his defence of the Queen, and already famous for his eloquence and courage in causes and times when the advocate shared the peril of his client. Chauveau Lagardin placed himself at the bar. Charlotte gazed on him, as though she feared lest, to save her life, her defender would abandon some part of her honor.

The widow of Marat wept while giving her evidence. Charlotte, moved by her grief, exclaimed—

"Yes, yes--'twas I that killed him!"

She then related the premeditation of the act for three months; her project of stabbing him in the Convention; and the ruse she had employed to obtain access to him.

"I confess," said she, with humility, "that this means was unworthy of me—but it was necessary to appear to esteem this man, in order to obtain access to him."

"Who inspired you with this hatred of Marat?" she was asked.

"I did not need the hatred of any one else," she replied. "My own was sufficient—besides, you always execute badly that which you have not devised yourself."

"What did you hate in him?"

"His crimes."

"What did you hope to effect by killing him?"

"Restore peace to my country."

"Do you, then, think you have assassinated all the Marats?"

"Since he is dead, perhaps the others will tremble."

The knife was shown her, that she might recognize it. She pushed it from her with a gesture of disgust.

"Yes," replied she, "I recognize it."

"What persons did you visit at Caen?"

"Very few—I saw Larue, a municipal officer, and the Cure of Saint Jean."

"Did you confess to a conforming or non-juring priest?"

"Neither one nor the other."

"Since when had you formed this design?"

"Since the 31st of May, when the deputies of the people were arrested. I have killed one man to save a hundred thousand. I was a republican long before the revolution."

Fauchet was confronted with her.

"I only know Fauchet by sight," said she, disdainfully. "I look on him as a man devoid of principle—and I despise him."

The accuser reproached her with having dealt the fatal stroke downward, in order to render it more certain, and observed that she must doubtless have been well exercised in crime. At this suggestion, which destroyed all her ideas, by assimilating her to professed murderers, she uttered a cry of horror.

"Oh, the monster!" exclaimed she, "he takes me for an assassin!"

Fouquier Tinville summed up, and demanded that sentence of death should be passed.

Her defender rose.

"The accused," said he, "confesses her crime, she avows its long premeditation, and gives the most overwhelming details. Citizens, this is her whole defence. This imperturable, calm and entire forgetfulness of self, which reveals no remorse in presence of death—this calm and this forgetfulness, sublime in one point of view, is not natural; they can only be explained by the excitement of political fanaticism, which placed the poignard in her hand. It is for you to decide what weight so stern a fanaticism should have in the balance of justice. I leave all to your consciences."

The jury unanimously sentenced her to die. She heard their verdict unmoved—and the President having asked her if she had anything to say relative to the punishment to be inflicted on her, she made no reply—but turning to her defender, "Monsieur," said she, "you have defended me as I wished to be defended; I thank you; I owe you a proof of my gratitude and esteem, and I offer you one worthy of you. These gentlemen, (pointing to the judges) have just declared my property confiscated; I owe something in prison, and I bequeath to you the payment of this debt."

During her examination, she perceived a painter engaged in taking her likeness—without interrupting the examination, she smilingly turned towards the artist, in order that he might the better see her features. She thought of immortality, and already sat for her portrait, to immortality.

Behind the painter, stood a young man, whose fair hair, blue eyes, and pale complexion, marked him for a native of the North. His eyes were riveted on the prisoner—and at each reply he shuddered and changed color. He seemed to drink in her words, and to associate himself, by gesture, attitude and enthusiasm, with the sentiments she expressed. Unable frequently, to repress his emotion, he drew to himself, by involuntary exclamations, the attention of the audience and of Charlotte Corday. At the moment when the President passed sentence of death, the young man rose from his seat, with the gesture of a man who protests from the bottom of his heart, and then sunk back, as though his strength had failed him. Charlotte, insensible to her own fate, perceived this movement, and comprehended that at the moment when all on earth abandoned her, a kindred spirit attached itself to hers, and that amidst this hostile or indifferent throng, she possessed an unknown friend, and she thanked him with a look.

This young stranger was Adam Lux, a German republican, sent to Paris by the revolutionists of Mayence, to concert the movements of Germany with those of France, in the common cause of human reason and the liberty of the people. His eyes followed Charlotte until she disappeared amidst the gens d'armes beneath the arch of the stairs. His thoughts never quitted her.

On her return to the Conciergerie, which was so soon to yield her up to the scaffold, Charlotte Corday smiled on her companions in prison, who had ranged themselves in the corridors and courts to see her pass. She said to the concierge—

"I had hoped that we should breakfast together once more, but the judges detained me so long that you must forgive me for having broken my word."

The executioner arrived—she requested him to allow her time to finish a letter, which was neither the outpourings of weakness nor regret, but the last act of wounded friendship—addressing an eternal reproach to the cowardly spirit which had abandoned her.

It was addressed to Doulcet de Pontecoulant, whom she had seen at her aunt's, and, on whom she believed she had called in vain to be her defender. The letter was as follows—

"Doulcet de Pontecoulant is a coward to have refused to defend me when it was so easy. He who undertook it performed his task with all possible dignity, and I shall retain a grateful recollection of him to my last moments."

Her indignation was unjust—the young Pontecoulant, who was absent from Paris, had not received her letter—his generosity and courage were a sufficient guaranty that he would have accepted the office—and Charlotte bore an error and an injustice to the scaffold.

The artist who had sketched Charlotte's likeness at the tribunal, was M. Hauer, a painter and officer of the national guard, of the section of the Theatre Francais. On her return to the prison, she requested the concierge to allow him to finish his work, and, on his arrival, Charlotte thanked him for the interest he appeared to take in her, and quietly sat to him, as though, while she permitted him to transmit her form and features to posterity, she gave charged him to hand down her mind and her patriotism to unborn generations. She conversed with M. Hauer on his profession, the events of the day, and the peace of mind she felt after the execution of her design—she also spoke of her young friends at Caen, and requested him to paint a miniature from the portrait, and send it to her family.

Suddenly, a gentle knock was heard at the door, and the executioner entered. Charlotte, turning round, perceived the scissors and red chemise he carried over his arm.

"What! already," exclaimed she, turning pale.

Then recovering her composure, and glancing at the unfinished portrait, "Monsieur," said she to the artist, "I know not how to thank you for the trouble you have taken; I have only this to offer you. Keep it in memory of your kindness and my gratitude."

As she spoke she took the scissors from the executioner, and severing a lock of her long fair hair, gave it to M. Hauer.

This portrait, interrupted by death, is still in the possession of the family of M. Hauer. The head only was painted, and the bust merely sketched.—But the painter, who watched the preparations for the scaffold, was so struck with the sinister splendor added by the red chemise to the beauty of his model, that, after Charlotte's death, he painted her in this costume.

A priest, sent by the public accuser, presented himself to offer the last consolation of religion.—"Thank," said she to him, "those who have had the attention to see you, but I need not your ministry. The blood I have spilt, and my own, which I am about to shed, are the only sacrifices I can offer the Eternal." The executioner then cut off her hair, bound her hands, and put on the chemise des condemnes. "This," said she, "is the toilette of death, arranged by somewhat rude hands, but it leads to immortality."

She collected her long hair, looked at it for the last time, and gave it to Madame Richard. As she mounted the fatal cart, a violent storm broke over Paris, but the lightning and rain did not disperse the crowd, who blocked up the squares, the bridges and the streets which she passed. Hordes of women, or rather furies, followed her, with the fiercest imprecations; but, insensible to these insults, she gazed on the populace with eyes beaming with serenity and compassion.

The sky cleared up, and the rain, which wetted her to the skin, displayed the exquisite symmetry of her form, like those of a woman leaving the bath. Her hands, bound behind her back, obliged her to hold up her head, and this forced rigidity of the muscles gave more fixity to her attitude, and set off the outlines of her figure.

Robespierre, Danton and Camille Desmoulins had placed themselves on her passage, to gaze on her; for all those who anticipated assassination, were curious to study in her features the expression of that fanaticism which might threaten them on the morrow. She resembled celestial vengeance appeased and transfigured, and from time to time she seemed to seek a glance of intelligence on which her eye could rest. Adam Lux awaited the cart at the entrance of the Rue St. Honore, and followed it to the foot of the scaffold. "He engraved in his heart," to quote his own words, "this unutterable sweetness amid the barbarous cries of the crowd, that look so gentle, yet penetrating—those vivid flashes that broke forth like burning ideas from those bright eyes, in which spoke a soul as intrepid as tender. Charming eyes, which should have melted a stone."

Thus an enthusiastic and unearthly attachment accompanied her, without her knowledge, to the very scaffold, and prepared to follow her, in hope of an eternal re-union. The cart stopped, and Charlotte, at the sight of the fatal instrument, turned pale, but, soon recovering herself, ascended the scaffold with as light and rapid step as the long chemise and her pinioned arms permitted. When the executioner, to bare her neck, removed the handkerchief that covered her bosom, this unsult to her modesty moved her more than her impending death; then, turning to the guillotine, she placed herself under the axe. The heavy blade fell, and her head rolled upon the scaffold. One of the assistants, named Legos, took it in his hand and struck it on the cheek. It is said that a deep crimson suffusion overspread the face, as though dignity and modesty had for an instant lasted longer even than life.

Such was the death of Marat; and such were the life and death of Charlotte Corday. In the face of murder, history dare not praise; and in the face of heroism, dare not condemn her. The appreciation of such an act places us in the terrible alternative of blaming virtue or applauding assassination. Like the painter who, despairing of rendering the expression of a mingled sentiment, cast a veil over the face of the figure, we must leave this mystery to be debated in the abysses of the human heart.

There are deeds of which men are judges, and which mount without appeal, direct to the tribunal of God.—There are human actions so strange a mixture of human weakness and strength, pure intent, and culpable means, error and truth, murder and martyrdom, that we know not whether to term them crime or virtue. The culpable devotion of Charlotte Corday, is among those actions which admiration and horror would leave eternally in doubt, did not morality reprove them. Had we to find for this sublime liberatrix of her country, and generous murderess of a tyrant, a name which should at once convey the enthusiasm of our feelings toward her and the severity of our judgment on her action, we could coin a phrase, combining the extreme of admiration and horror, and term her the Angel of Assassination.

A few days afterward, Adam Lux published the "Apology of Charlotte Corday," and associated himself with her deed, in order to share her martyrdom. Arrested and sent to the Abbaye, he exclaimed, as he entered the prison, "I shall die, then, for her." He perished shortly after, saluting, as the altar of liberty and love, the scaffold which the blood of his model had hallowed. The heroism of Charlotte was sung by the poet Andre Chenier, who was himself so soon to die for that common father-land of all great souls—pure liberty.

"Whose is this tomb?" sings the German poet, Klopstock. "It is the tomb of Charlotte. Let us gather flowers and scatter them over her ashes, for she is dead for her country. No, no, gather nothing—let us seek a weeping willow, and plant it o'er her tomb, for she is dead for her country. No, no—plant nothing—but weep, and let your tears be blood, for she is dead in vain for her country!"

Vergniaud, on learning, in his dungeon of the crime, trial, and death of Charlotte, exclaimed, "She destroys us, but she teaches us how to die."

SUMMER.

"Here's flowers for you;
Hot lavender, mints, savory, marjoram;
The marigold, that goes to bed wiu the sun,
And with him rises weeping; these are flowers
Of middle summer."

The season now passing before us is a glorious panorama of beauty, growth, fulness and beneficence. Fruits and flowers are hung out like jewels on the green garment of nature. How many instructive lessons are taught by flowers! In painting, sculpture, and architectural design, what taste, originality and endless diversification! In the moral department, man's transitory existence, a watchful Providence, benevolence, peace, God's glory and worthiness of praise! Activity, fruitfulness, and the importance of improving opportunity, are inculcated in the rapidity and fulness of growth exhibited. The grass rises up, the various kinds of grain mature, and the fruits of creeping plants, and shrubs, and trees, are developed. Trees throw out their verdure, and the hills, orchard or forest crowned, seem to raise their tops to heaven. The juices are all in the plants, the leaves stand thick together, the grain fills up all the space of which it is capable, the fruits are expanded, and the air appears crowded with the verdure that is nestling in its bosom. If thus man would lay in contribution every sunbeam, to enlighten, mature and purify himself; reach out for every drop of moisture to refresh, beautify and fructify his soul, and feel about for every particle of matter to elevate and invigorate his character, the world would present a spectacle of glory analogous to the splendor of summer.

What a spectacle of beneficence is every where presented, and what a multitude are partaking of the feast God has provided! The worm is eating of the most delicious fruits, the bee is drinking from cups of the purest nectar—the bird is feasting on meats to him choice and savory—the cattle all the live-long day graze in the sweetest pastures, and quench their thirst in sparkling springs, and man is regaled from a table profusely spread with dainties from earth, and air, and sea. How can he be unmoved by this exhibition of Divine goodness? How can he continue in sin when such grace in the bestowment of temporalities meets his eye? How can he remain unfruitful in holiness when such powerful incentives to praise God and honor him with service are placed before him; and how can he be selfish and unfeeling as respects the wants of others, when the great Benefactor has been so liberal in benefits?

From all parts of our land come up tidings of agricultural prosperity; and the present year, from the increased cultivation of the earth in the newly-settled portions of our extensive territory, a greater harvest than ever before greeted the eye, is enjoyed. Famine is a thing unknown in our highly-favored country; and the greatest danger with us, as a people, is the danger of abundance in leading to pride, luxury and forgetfulness of God.

"Ours are the plans of policy and peace;
To live like brothers, and confine we all
Embellish life."

—*Boston Courier.*

"Equality," an Absurdity.—Suppose you try to equalize the globe on which you live—suppose you labour, under the impulse of your visionary dreams, to make this globe a spheroid, with no hill, or valleys, or the least intimation of inequality, that it may thus protest against the inequality in circumstances, which you would banish from society: you have no sooner done so, if it were possible, than the lightnings strike here, and the earthquake explodes there; the hills are increased and the valleys are deepened, and the very equality that you tried to create turns out to be the inequality that the great Creator had originally, and well and wisely made. Suppose you try the same plan in another sphere. Go, in the season of autumn, in some of the forests of our world, place a man at each tree, and tell him to cut it exactly twelve feet square; and suppose, when all the forest is completely squared, you write upon it Equality, intending it to be the type of the equality you want to create in the circumstances of human society; wait five months: the juice begins to rise from the root, and the suns and rains begin to descend upon the forest; you will then find each tree throwing out its branches at "its own sweet will," and laughing to scorn the levelling efforts that you have made in the midst of them, and the dead ones alone remain as you left them. The very inequalities that exist in the globe physically are the sources of the springs we drink from—of the fertile valleys—of the sheltering hills—of the shadowing rocks—so that equality on the surface of the earth is not only impossible, but also inexpedient. Should not, therefore, all these analogies convince us that circumstantial equality is impossible, undesirable, and inexpedient?—*Dr. Cumming's Lectures.*

An Enterprising Young Man.—Letters from Tabreez mention that the heir-apparent of Persia, a youthful prince of 16 years of age, has taken to himself nine wives, and ordered one more weekly, until they reach the full number of 365.

The Cold Earth Cure.—The "cold earth" cure seems destined to rival the "cold water cure." One day last week, an old man from Shields, arrived at his native place, High Coniscliffe, near Darlington, suffering very much from parslysis, which had deprived him of the use of one side.

He said he was told to get himself buried two feet deep in his "native soil," and he would be cured. The poor fellow, strong in faith, got a man to dig a hole by the Tees-side, into which he got and was covered over for a couple of hours, his head only being visible! He had not been long in his grave before he broke out into a profuse perspiration. He complained of excruciating pain in the side where before he had no feeling at all, and after his exhumation he declared himself better, could walk nimbler, and had some *feeling* in his side. A correspondent of the *Durham Advertiser*, who thinks the "cold earth" cure "not to be laughed at," says, on the authority of an informant at Darlington, a Maltese physician was, some forty years since, on a visit to the father of my informant who, in the course of conversation, asked him what treatment was prescribed in an attack of the plague, to which the physician replied, in his imperfect English, "We do take the peoples that are seized, and do bury them in the ground till they do swear." Swear, doctor! Swear did you say! What can swearing have to do with their cure? You probably mean sweat instead of swear." "Ah! yes: sweat, that is the word; we do bury them in the ground till they do sweat."—*English paper.*

Water Cure.--A Mr. Mansfield, of Gloucester,—whom the Bangor Whig says 'is a man of high respectability,' has given publicity to a statement to the effect that he was thoroughly cured of an inveterate case of hereditary asthma, of forty-five years standing, by the application of cold water. He has also recommended this remedy to a number of other sufferers from the same complaint, which has been followed by a like result. The mode of practice is merely the application of a very course towel, perfectly wet, to the whole surface of the body, and then to create as much friction as possible with a dry towel. Sea-water is preferable, though common spring-water, made about as salt, will answer.—Mr. M. further suggests that this application may cure many of the internal disorders which flesh is heir to—no doubt it is a grand thing for diseases of the skin, nervous affections, physical debility, &c. At any rate, the experiment is cheap and agreeable.—*Eastport Sentinel.*

IF—AND HIS PROGENY.

If every one were honest, we need not lock our doors.

If every body would mind his own business, there would be more business done.

If we talked less about other people, they would talk less about us.

If we conversed less about *men*, and more about *things*, we would have better friends, fewer enemies, less trouble and more sense.

If there were fewer novels in the world there would be fewer numb-skulls.

If the mistress would scold less, she would have less need of scolding.

If you often charge servants with lying, they will soon become liars, if they are not so already.

If young ladies now-a-days did not become women at thirteen, men would have much better wives.

If you want to get rich—work hard, and spend little.

If you want to make a sober man a drunkard, give him a wife who will scold him every time he comes home, then storms at her son Bill, kicks Tom over the skillet handle, babs Nan in the mouth, and then drives them all into the kitchen with the broom-stick.

And finally—if you would always have a clear conscience, be an honest man and a christian. And if you would leave a bright example to posterity and not be everlastingly dunned—pay the Printer.

The greatest event in the English theatrical world is Mr. Macready's benefit at Drury Lane, previous to his departure for the United States. The Queen and Court attended this performance in great state.—The papers say that the compliment paid by Royalty to Mr. Macready was of an unprecedented kind; the theatre being opened, "*by her Majesty's command*," *for one night*, for Mr. Macready's benefit, and attended by her in full processional state. The house was crowded to the greatest possible degree. It is said that a full majority of the House of Commons was in the pit. The entertainments selected were Shakspeare's play of *Henry the Eighth* and Coleman's comedy of the *Jealous Wife*, with such compressions as were necessary to bring them within the compass of an evening's representation; Mr. Macready playing *Cardinal Wolsey* and *Mr. Oakley*. No such tribute of admiration and respect has been offered to any English actor since the highest rank and highest intelligence of his time united to do honor to Garrick.—*London Corr. of Washington paper.*

Late from the Sandwich Islands.—We have received, by the overland route, Honolulu papers to the 6th of May.

The Hawaiian Legislature assembled on the 27th of April. The royal speech announced the ratification of treaties with France, England, and the free city of Humburg, and that no treaty had been negotiated with the United States. A satisfactory division of lands had been effected between the King and his people. His Majesty enjoins upon the Legislature "to bear in mind the equal toleration which is to be shown to both Catholics and Protestants.—The assurances received on the part of Great Britain and France confirm me in my policy of resisting all foreign control in the government of my Kingdom."

Her Majesty, Queen Pomare, opened the Legislature of the Society Islands with a royal speech on the 1st of March. She announced the conclusion of peace with France, and declared that she received most cordially the protectorate which that country had established over her islands. It is plain, however, that she was merely acting the puppet, in accordance with the directions of her master, the French commissioner.

Capt. Spencer, of the whale ship Triton, supplied the Polynesian with an interesting account of his escape from the Natives of Sydenham's Island, who were about to massacre him and his boat's crew, when a chief's wife threw herself between them and the executioners. While they were detained on shore an expedition attacked the vessel, plundered her, and murdered part of the crew. The pirates were finally got off by stratagem. One of the crew, who had fled to the rigging, alarmed them by a cry of "sail ho!"—[N. Y. Journ. of Commerce.

Discovery of Mummies at Durango, Mexico.—The Texas Star states that a million mummies have been discovered in the environs of Durango, in Mexico. They are in a sitting posture, but have the same wrappings, bands and ornaments as the Egyptians. Among them was found a sculptured head with a poignard of flint, chaplets, necklaces, &c. of alternated colored beads, fragments of bone polished like ivory, fine worked elastic tissues, (probably our modern india rubber cloth,) moccasins worked like those of our Indians of to-day, bones of vipers, &c. It remains to continue these interesting researches, and America will become another Egypt to antiquaries, and her ruins will go back to the oldest period of the world, showing, doubtless, that the ancestors of the Montezumas lived on the Nile.