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Weekly Almanack.

February—1836.	Sun Rises.	Sun Sets	Moon Rises.	Full Sea.
10 Wednesday - -	7 10	4 [illegible]	1 20	4 20
11 Thursday - -	7 9	4 51	2 38	5 59
12 Friday - -	7 7	4 53	3 54	7 26
13 Saturday - -	7 6	4 54	5 3	8 45
14 Sunday - -	7 4	4 56	6 0	9 45
15 Monday - -	7 3	4 57	6 55	[illegible]
16 Tuesday - -	7 1	4 59	sets.	11 16

New Moon 16th day, 3h. 38m. evening.

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The Garland.

THE TRUE CHURCH.

BY JOSIAH CONDER.

One church,—though bigots fight, and sceptics scorn
To view the unholy strife,
The Church is one, the church of the new born,
Who draw from Christ their life.
One race, from Adam sprung, have peopled earth;
The heirs of heaven are one by second birth.

Diversive feature, fortune, temper, hue,
In robes or rags disguised,
Yet to their Head, were each in spirit true,
As to one Lord baptized;
Then should they as one body feel allied,
And deem him brother for whom Christ has died.

Yet are they not one body? Sceptics, learn:
Divided as they be,
Still with one spirit all the pious burn;
As one they bow the knee
To God in Christ; one hope divine is theirs,
O there is unity in good men's prayers.

For the one church is not the aggregate
Of churches or of sects;
But of the faithful, those whose happy state
Each with the Head connects;
O come the day when every sect shall fall,
And Christ, the living Head, be all in all!

Christian Keepsake.

Miscellanea.

ASCENT OF MOUNT BLANC.

Dr. Raffles, of Liverpool, gives the following account of his ascent in 1817:—

"The ascent is exceedingly steep, and is frequently made in part upon mules, but we performed the whole on foot. Our guide was Michael Ferez, one of those who accompanied M. de Saussure in his first ascent to Mont Blanc, a robust, careful, civil, and intelligent man, to whose assistance and information we were greatly indebted. At the commencement of the expedition, we were each furnished with a long pole, with a spike at the end, for which we found abundant use before our return.

"In our ascent we observed the ruin which had been wrought by many avalanches, while our ears were assailed by the thunders of others, occurring in higher districts of the mountains, and out of our sight. Trees torn up by the roots, withered branches and blasted trunks, were scattered in every direction round us, and sometimes a considerable space was completely cleared by one of these tremendous agents of destruction. An avalanche that fell about two hundred years ago completely buried the principal village situated at the foot of the mountain, in consequence of which the inhabitants who escaped removed to the opposite side of the Arve, which flows through the centre of the valley, and built the present village of Chamouni, or the priory. The higher we ascended, the more steep and difficult the way became, and we began to find the poles with which the guide had furnished us of considerable service. His mode of using them, however, was very different from that which my previous habits suggested. He taught us to hold them with both hands, resting the weight of the body upon them, and at the same time inclining the figure towards the face of the mountain. In this case a false step would have been less dangerous than if the inclination of the body had been towards the valley. But soon their assistance became absolutely essential when we reached the crottes, for so the guide called the shoots or rivers of frozen snow that, towards its summit descend down the sides of the mountain, and over which the traveller must pass. The danger here was certainly considerable, the inclination of the ice being extremely steep, and the surface perfectly smooth; one false step would have been inevitable destruction.

"Our guide crossed first, making holes for our feet with his own. He then returned, and taking one at a time by the left hand, while the right grasped the pole which was to preserve the balance true, directed us to look neither above, nor on one side, but only at our feet; for if we stumbled, and touched the ice with any part of the body but the foot, nothing could save us from being precipitated down the ice, and dashed against the rocks, or the stumps of trees below. You may be sure we implicitly followed his directions, and having passed the first in safety, the rest, for there were several, appeared less formidable, while danger was diminished in proportion to the confidence we acquired. Ladies, however, frequently cross these icy shoots, supported and defended from danger by two poles, which pass under the arms, and are carried by two guides in the manner of a sedan chair. In this way the daughter of Admiral N—— passed, two days before us, being the first heroine who had climbed to the summit of Montanvert this season.

"Upon one of these shoots, our guide showed us the way in which Mons. de Saussure and his party descended from Mon: Blanc. It was an interesting, but somewhat terrific exhibition, and by no means adapted to spectators, much less to practitioners, of delicate nerves. He ascended the mountain, and got upon the shoot of ice, about a hundred feet above us, and planting his heels firmly in the frozen snow, he placed his pole under his right arm, leaned the whole weight of his body upon it, and then starting down the shoot, he passed us with the swiftness of an arrow from a bow—his body almost in a sitting posture, his heels and the spiked end of the pole alone touching the ice, and deeply indenting it. The effect was horrible. It seemed impossible that he should ever recover himself. But, to our astonishment, we soon perceived him slacken his pace, turn himself round, with all the ease of an experienced skaiter, and, leaving the ice, walk towards us without any appearance of alarm or fatigue. In this way, he said, they descended many miles in the space of a very few minutes. We, inhabitants of cities and plains, should be long in learning such a dangerous art. My companion, however, from his familiarity with perilous exploits at sea, was far less apprehensive of danger in these icy expeditions than myself; and I shall not easily forget the benevolent anxiety with which the guide who was helping me across one of the sheets of ice, cried out to him, 'J'ai crainte pour vous,' when he saw him fearlessly following us, with no assistance but his pole. The carelessness of the guides is very great. Every consideration, indeed, conspires to make them cautious. The lives of travellers are committed to them, and their bread depends upon the safety with which they conduct them. I believe no accident was ever known to happen, where the party had an accredited guide, and followed his directions. Those who will go alone, or act independently, must take the consequences, and they have often been calamitous and fatal."

TOOTHACH.

"When fevers burn and agues freeze us,
Rheumatics gnaw and cholics squeeze us,
Our neebors sympathise to ease us,
Wi' pitying moan—
But thou the hell o' a' diseases,
They mock our groan." Burns.

The toothach is rendered more distressing, if not more acute, by there being no commiseration for the wretchedness it occasions. The belief in this, and a keen recollection of bodily and mental sufferings, have produced the following little narrative:—

Some years ago, a tremendous tooth, with three enormous prongs, confined me to my room, and irritated me to a state little short of distraction. With my head tied up in a bandana handkerchief, both hands on my afflicted jaw, I sat swaying my body to and fro, as if endeavouring to calm a fractious infant; at other times I stamped about like a lunatic, or plunged on my bed like a frog swimming. Being at length reduced to a state of exhaustion, I was anxious to retreat from all intercourse with the world; yet knock after knock at the door continued, as if only to increase my already excessive nervous irritability. Many of the persons I had no desire to see, but some were those interwoven with my professional pursuits, and I was compelled to be at home. I had to account for my disconsolate appearance—to describe my tormenting pangs, till I was weary of speaking upon the subject. To all of my fervid descriptions, I received the cold remark, and the chilling advice, that it was *only* the toothach, and that I had better have it *extracted*. All this time, the salivary glands were pouring their fluids into my mouth, the gastric juices were wasting their powers, and I was in a [illegible] It was extremely painful to see how persons could calmly behold such a complication of miseries. Nothing could be beaten; slops became offensive; the sight of a spoon frightful; and a basin revolting as a perpetual blister. Even the air could not be taken!—it was too much for the petulance of my capricious tooth. On it raged, as if torments were its delight. In all my reading, I never met with any author but Burns who had a proper idea of the toothach. He wished his enemies to have it for a twelvemonth. Oh dear! He must be more or less than man who could endure this. He must despair and perish.

How true it is, that out of evil often some good will spring; for while I was enduring this thumb-screw on my gums—this gout in my jaw—this rack of nerves—this destroyer of brains—amid this desolation I acquired much useful information respecting the toothach. One friend informed me that half the suffering was occasioned by nervous irritability; for, if I went to a dentist with a determination to have the tooth extracted, the moment I entered the door the tooth would cease to give me pain. He had proved it more than once.

Another friend smiled at my deplorable situation, and laughed at my desire to retain in my mouth such a *thing*, that had ceased to be a tooth; it was a mere stump, with a carious triplex fang; worse than useless, he should give such a tenant immediate notice to quit. With a pair of pincers he would serve the ejectment himself, as an empty house was preferable to a bad tenant.

Another friend requested me to be careful in selecting an operator on my tooth, for that he went to a dentist once, under anguish scarcely endurable, to have a large double tooth like mine extracted. He seated himself in a chair, and was told to hold fast by the frame-work of the seat, to prevent being hoisted up by the lever-power in the hands of the operator. All was properly arranged, the instrument in, and a tooth drawn; but unfortunately, the fellow had taken the wrong tooth out, being the only one left to most another in[illegible] my friend to masticate his food. Bad as this was, he found it must be endured, because a portion of Miserable situation! The pain redoubled its violence, and he resolved to have the tormenting fang extracted. To prevent being tossed against the ceiling, he fixed his feet in leather straps attached to the floor, and held firmly by the chair. In this determined state he made a round O of his mouth; the operator popped in the instrument, and u-g-h!—o-h!—it slipped. He felt as if a loaded waggon had passed over his head. The dentist apologised, saying, "It was a common occurrence; gentlemen did not mind it much, because the next attempt was always successful." This my friend was obliged to receive as a consolation, though deficient in every satisfactory particular. Down he sat; made another round O; in went the instrument. Oh!—ough!—gh! His head seemed separated from his body, part of the tooth with one fang was extracted. Again the dentist begged pardon; "hoped he should be excused, as every one must have a beginning, in whatever profession. He would fetch his master, who would punch out the remaining fangs in less than a quarter of an hour!" This was too much. The gentleman sickened at the idea, and left the shop in a worse state than when he entered, resolving never to intrust his head in the hands of a beginner again.

This was a frightful relation of accumulated horrors to me, for, as I had no expectation of relief from agony, but by the skill of a dentist, I shuddered lest I should be subjected to similar treatment. My poor servant-girl Betty, who heard the description of this bungling operation, screamed in sympathetic recollection of what she once had suffered under the hands of a dentist. She begged of me, "for goodness sake, to give up the notion of going to have my tooth hauled out in that fashion, for she could assure me it was quite unspeakable for to tell the pain that must be endured. It was the most horrid *scrauneh* that ever was in this mortal world. Nobody could tell it their head was off or on, and it wa'nt a right way for to treat any human Christian." I listened to poor Betty, because I began to think there was one person who could appreciate my sufferings. I hoped to escape from farther interruption by being denied, but Betty told me a gentleman had been waiting some time in the parlour, who said he would not detain me half a minute. He came—a friend I had not seen for years. He sympathised with me, while I briefly told how sadly I was afflicted.

"My dear friend," exclaimed he, "I can cure you in ten minutes."

"How? how?" inquired I; "do it in pity."

"Instantly," said he. "Betty, have you any alum?"

"Yes."

"Bring it, and some common salt."

They were produced; my friend pulverized them, mixed them in equal quantities; then wet a small piece of cotton, causing the mixed powders to adhere, and placed it in my hollow tooth.

"There," said he; "if that do not cure you, I will forfeit my head. You may tell this in Gath, and publish it in the streets of Ascalon; the remedy is infallible."

It was as he predicted. On the introduction of the mixed alum and salt, I experienced a sensation of coldness, which gradually subsided, and with it the torment of the toothach.

Though I thus learnt something from my sufferings, and entertain a hope that what I learnt, being thus published, will be of service to my fellow-creatures, I am far from believing that any catholicon or universal remedy has yet been discovered for this afflicting malady. It would almost appear, indeed, that, instead of there being any general cure for the toothach, every body would require to have his own cure; for though certain preparations have been found effectual in certain cases, nothing is so common as to find these fail when applied to others. Probably there is one particular cure for every man on earth, if he only could discover what it is. Till that be done, I am afraid that the disease must be looked upon as a *pin loose in nature*, and just endured, when a remedy cannot be hit upon, as an unavoidable evil.

Highland Hardihood.—John, the second Lord Reay, son of the unfortunate royalist, Donald, the first Lord Reay, and chief of the clan Mackay, was long kept in confinement in the tolbooth of Edinburg, during the troubles of the Commonwealth, but at length, as is related by tradition, effected his escape in a manner well worthy of recording. His lady, the daughter of Mackay of Scaury, was uncommonly beautiful and handsome; and having been introduced to the Protector Cromwell, she fell on her knees before him, and in the most impressive manner begged that her husband might be liberated. He was so struck with her beauty and deportment, that he said he would do all that lay in his power to gratify her. Lord Reay, he added, was a state prisoner, and he could not of himself order his liberation; but if she could manage so as to get him out of prison, he would grant him a protection or pass to secure him from farther trouble, and which he delivered to her accordingly. A great minority still remained, how to get his lordship beyond the prison wall. His lady and his faithful servant, John Mackay, it seems, always had free access to him. There were two grenadiers placed before the entry to the prison, as guards—a duty performed in later times by the members of an ancient civic militia, called the Town Guard. John said, if Lady Reay could get his lordship brought that length, he would, at the hazard of his life, prevent the sentinels from obstructing him in his escape. The lady got her part effected; and as Lord Reay was ready to advance towards the sentinels, John suddenly laid hold of them both, and with the greatest ease laid them prostrate, the one above the other, and then disarmed them. As his master was now under cover of the protection, John surrendered himself, and was immediately put in prison, and laid in irons. He was afterwards brought to trial, at which Cromwell himself assisted. He said that the servant had no doubt forfeited his life; but his conduct, which went to obtain his master's liberty, and perhaps to save his life, was heroical; and if this man was put to death for an act of this nature, which proceeded wholly from his fidelity to his master, and was attended with nothing hurtful in itself, it would discourage their own and other servants from entertaining that degree of attachment to their masters, which a pardon granted to this prisoner would insure. His opinion, therefore, was, that, for the sake of justice, the prisoner should be condemned to die: but that, in the circumstance of the case, the punishment should be remitted, which was agreed to unanimously. After the sentence was intimated to Mackay, Cromwell took a full view of his person, and noticing his fierce aspect and athletic frame, exclaimed to those around him, "May I ever be kept from the devil's and that man's grasp."

Exercise.—I may (says Dr. Uwins, in his recent Treatise on Mental Diseases) urge upon all, and especially those whose habits and callings are sedentary, to contrive some motive for daily and regular walking; even should they not appear at present in[illegible] insensibly collecting that shall sooner or later darken their spirits, or break upon them in the fullness of apoplectic stertor. A physician with whom I was well acquainted, and who scarcely ever was upon his legs, used to say to me, that he found no inconvenience in sitting, day after day, in his carriage and his study; nor did he, so far as his immediate feelings were concerned; but he died suddenly and prematurely from an apoplectic stroke, which I verily believe might have been averted had he made less use of his carriage and his books, and more of his limbs. In contrast with his case, I will just state that last week conversed with a veteran in literature and in years, whose powers of mind no one can question, however they may differ from him in speculative points. This gentleman has preserved the health of his body and the "soundness" of his mind through a long course of multifarious and often distressing circumstances, by steady perseverance in the practice of walking every day. It is curious that he has survived, for a very long period, almost all the literary characters that were his friends and contemporaries at the period in which his own writings excited so much public attention; almost all of those who have dropped into the grave one after the other, while he has continued on in an uninterrupted course, were men of far less regular habits, and, I am obliged to add, also of much less equanimity of mind; but the preservation of this equanimity has, I verily believe, been mainly insured by the unvaried practice to which I have referred, and which to others would prove equally available, if steadily and persevering'y pursued. "Were I a gentleman, Dr. Uwins," my neighbour, Mr. Abernethy, used to say to me, "I would never get into my carriage;" and certain it is, that many diseases of the most troublesome kind, besides unsoundness of mind, may be traced to the idle habit of carriage gestation.

Advantage of Drinking Water.—It is a great mistake to think that beer is necessary for a hardworking man. At the time I write, there are a set of men employed in draining, by task work, in Richmond Park, who are patterns of English labourers. Hard as they work from morning to night, and in all weathers, they seldom drink any beer. They boil a large kettle of coffee in their little bivouac in the park, and drink it hot at their meals. This costs them but little; but they do as hard a day's work upon it as any labourers in England, and have continued to do so for three years past, under all the disadvantages arising from wet and cold to which a drainer is subject. A proof of this may be found in Capt. Ross's recent voyage to the Arctic regions. He says, that on a journey attended with great difficulty and hardship, he was the only one of the party whose eyes were not inflamed, and he was the only one who did not drink grog. He was also the oldest person amongst them; and, for the same reason, he bore fatigue better than any of them. He adds, that he who will try the experiment on two equal boat crews, rowing in a heavy sea, will soon be convinced that the water-drinkers will far outdo the others. No better testimony to this is required than the experience of the men who work at the iron-foundries. This is the hardest work that falls to man to do; and so well do the labourers in this department know that they cannot perform it if they drink even beer, that their sole beverage during all the hours of this hot and heavy labour is water.—*Jesse's Gleanings.*

The Apple.—It is difficult to find adequate terms to set forth the value of the advantages which have accrued to mankind from the cultivation of this justly highly-prised fruit. In the woods and hedges of England, the crab and wielding apples are every where found; crooked, hostile, rigid in figure and quality; with numerous small austere fruit, which even the hog will hardly eat; but, transplanted into a garden, and subjected to the corrections of the horticulturist, they have, in the course of time, been divested of their savage character, forming a goodly tree, and yielding crops of goodly fruit, fit for many healthful purposes of life. Many of the newest sorts have been spontaneously produced, and a great number by the art of fertilizing the flowers of one with the pollen or dust of another. One circumstance in the history of the apple must not pass unnoticed here, viz., the deterioration of the old sorts, which regaled and were the boast of our forefathers a century ago. It is the opinion of an eminent orchardist, that, as the apple is an artificial production, and, as such, has its stages of youth, maturity, and old age, it cannot, in its period of decrepitude, be by any means renovated to its present state, either by pruning or cutting down, changing its place, or by transferring its parts to young and vigorous stocks; and that, in whatever station it may be placed, it carries with it the decay and diseases of its parent. This is the most rational account which has been given of this indisputable fact; and though its accuracy has been called in question by some naturalists, the general failure in our own orchards, and the difficulties of forming new ones with the old favourite sorts, is a decisive proof that such deterioration exists. It is, therefore, the chief object of the modern pomologist to obtain from seeds of the best weildings, new varieties, wherewith to form new and profitable orchards, and which may be expected to continue in health and fertility, as the old sorts have done, for the next century. The preservation of this useful fruit is now brought to great perfection, by keeping them in jars, secure from the action of the air.

Arrivals at Quebec and Montreal.—Comparative statement of Arrivals, Tonnage and Emigrants, at the Port of Quebec since 1818, taken from the Exchange Books.

Year.	Vessels.	Tonnage.	Emigrants.
1819	613	155,518	12,997
1820	576	148,195	11,220
1821	418	100,646	8,050
1822	586	146,188	10,468
1823	542	131,862	10,228
1824	603	148,581	6,515
1825	762	191,614	9,097
1826	694	178,792	10,731
1827	600	152,764	16,862
1828	701	183,255	11,697
1829	861	234,301	13,356
1830	855	225,138	24,391
1831	1,009	259,878	49,250
1832	961	248,038	51,422
1833	1,007	271,147	22,062
1834	1,122	315,863	30,217
1835	1,132	323,305	11,580

The following is a Statement of the number of Vessels and Emigrants arrived at Montreal direct from sea.

1832	117	27,714	2,714
1833	137	30,864	2,046
1834	89	20,105	1,512
1835	109	24,729	1,205

COMMUNICATIONS.

FOR THE OBSERVER.

NEW-BRUNSWICK JURY SYSTEM.

"The impartial administration of Justice, which secures both our persons and our properties, is the great end of civil society."

Mr. Editor,—I said in my last that I should devote this week's communication to the manner in which the Jury is [illegible] and in taking the most concise manner of doing so I shall extract those parts of the Provincial Acts which refer to the subject. "That the *Sheriff* in each County shall duly summon twenty-four men qualified as is by this Law directed, and twenty-four other men also duly qualified to serve as Petit Jurors." By a subsequent Act, "That the *Sheriff* of each County shall once a year, viz., on or before the first day of May, make out a *list of all persons qualified* to serve upon Juries;" and again, "no *Sheriff* shall empannel or return any person or persons to try any issue joined in any Court of Record in this Province that shall *not* be named and mentioned in such list." Thus we have at one view the whole system, shewing us a ministerial officer of the Crown—which office the meanest in the country is capable of filling; no qualification being necessary, and quite irresponsible to the people;—(for he only gives bonds to the Crown, with the absolute power of nominating the persons to decide upon our rights and liberties.) The Jury System certainly has a great many precautionary measures to guard against partiality and fraud: if the Sheriff, from any legal cause, be not an indifferent person, the venire is directed to the Coroner; if the Coroner be interested, it is directed to two persons of the County, appointed by the Court, and whose return is final; when the officer returns the pannel into Court the Jury are ballotted for by the Clerk or some impartial person; and again the party has the benefit of his numerous challenges. But what is this all but dust thrown in our eyes to prevent us seeing the System divested of its trappings? What can be the use of this complex superstructure, when the very foundation is unsound? Will requiring qualification of a Juror, the balloting for and challenging him, &c. support the fabric? Surely not. It cannot be necessary to have qualifications for the Jurors, when none are requisite for the person who nominates them; or to ballot for the selection of twelve out of twenty-four, when it is left to the Sheriff to select the twenty-four from the County? In fact the only safeguard which a party now has is in his challenges, which of themselves afford but a small protection against any undue advantage. But the absurdity is so apparent that it needs not argument to prove it—the System has but to be mentioned to be condemned, for notwithstanding all the measures which are taken to prevent corruption, the case resolves itself into simply this, that a single irresponsible individual has the selection of our Juries. Cassning, in one of his speeches, says, "all power is vicious that is not accompanied by proportionate responsibility;" and its application may never be more justly applied than in the present instance, for what power can be greater than selecting Jurors, and with what duty less responsibility? The personal hostility or the interest of the Sheriff, collusion between him and an opponent, or an adverse Attorney, which in a thousand ways open the door for fraud, are sufficient to decide the event in any case; and we most certainly should not tolerate such laws. The fountain of Justice should not only be pure, but above all suspicion of impurity; and upon this principle alone, I would contend the system is wrong. Sheriffs, from the nature of their duties, are acquainted with almost every person, whether of substance or not, within their respective Counties, and generally connected among its inhabitants; and however fairly and disinterestedly they may have acted, still in some cases they may be under the suspicion of not performing their duty impartially. I shall detail a fact which came under my own observation. Conversing with a person (not in this County however) who had a cause pending in Court, upon his prospect of success, he told me in the fullness of his heart "that he *would* have a good Jury and was *sure* of getting his case, *for his wife was the Deputy Sheriff's cousin.* I have also heard of a lawyer withdrawing several causes ready for trial, because "he did not like those d—d Juries." It may be true enough that no case of collusion (for I have heard of none) has come up in this Province, but this does not prove that a mass of corruption might not exist, for were a Sheriff knave enough to collude with any person, it is not reasonable to suppose he would be the fool to tell of, or carry such transactions on publicly, which would stamp the character of all parties concerned with infamy. I must here say that what facts and arguments I have brought forward in support of a change has not been for the purpose of throwing any discredit upon any who may fill the office of Sheriff, but to shew that although they might be pure, their duties place them in a situation which subjects them to an unjust suspicion; and I doubt not that should any measure be proposed, which might relieve them from duties of the present suspicious character, Sheriffs would be among the first, by presiding at public meetings convened for the purpose of proposing any such measure or otherwise, to give their support to it,—for no honest man wishes to have his motives impugned, or to be considered a tool. But although the evil is undoubtedly great in causes between private individuals, it bears no comparison with what it is in questions of *public* importance. In the former the party aggrieved has several resorts to relieve himself; but in the latter, were the power of the Crown to come in contact with the people, who could not answer for the event?—A Sheriff, receiving his appointment from government, may be virtuous enough when private cases are to be adjudicated, yet a traitor to his country in cases of latter description. New-Brunswick Juries nominally, however popular they may be, in reality are nothing but an engine, which might be directed by an aspiring government towards the destruction of the people. Ireland, with her packed Juries, is too trite a theme to dwell upon; that Country has experienced the truth of a system calculated to confer the greatest blessings, by abuse becoming the greatest scourge; and I pray God such Juries may never be found here. We should avoid the [illegible] danger should arise, and they may, those bloody tragedies which have heretofore stained the Irish tribunals, might be re-acted in our own New-Brunswick.

I conclude this letter by an extract from Blackstone's Commentaries. "It is therefore upon the whole a duty which every man owes to his country, his friends, his posterity, and himself, to maintain to the utmost of his power this valuable Constitution in all its rights; to restore it to its ancient dignity, if at all impaired by the different value of property, or otherwise deviated from its first institution; to *amend* it wherever it is defective; and above all, to guard with the most jealous circumspection against the introduction of new and arbitrary methods of trial, which, under a variety of plausible pretences, may in time imperceptibly undermine this best preservative of English liberty. * * * Yet after all it must be owned that the best and most effectual method to preserve and extend the trial by Jury in practice, would be by endeavouring to *remove all the defects*, as well as improve the advantages, incident to this mode of inquiry. If Justice is not done to the *entire satisfaction* of the people, in this method of deciding facts, in spite of all the encomiums and panegyrics on trials at the Common Law, they will resort to another tribunal, though more dilatory, though more expensive, though more arbitrary in its frame and constitution."

I shall in my next advise a plan to be adopted which will I think obviate many of the imperfections of our present Jury System.

ARGUS.

Bend, County Westmoreland, 28th January, 1836.

Mr. Editor,—I have repeatedly been requested to subscribe for a Reporter to the House of Assembly, and have as repeatedly refused, and my reason for so doing has always been the uncertainty of having correct and impartial reports handed to the public, which notwithstanding the strong professions of impartiality hitherto professed, has never as yet been accomplished.

From what has transpired from the reports of the debates of the members of the House of Assembly in former Sessions, the public may consider themselves pretty well informed as to the politics and intents of the respective members, no further information is needed on this score. Could we now have the speeches of members *verbatim*, it might afford us perhaps some further information as to the identical *modus* of expression; and perhaps also, better satisfy the public as to the *meaning* of a speaking member, for I believe it is generally allowed, that the innate sense of a speaker on any subject is best expressed in his own words. Whether any remedy will be derived from the Reports of the present Session remains to be decided. Some jealousy has already got afloat; whether from the reports already in print, or whether from the *quarter* from whence the reporter has emigrated I know not, but some of our Provincials have an hawk's eye over whatever emanates from the Old County of Northumberland, now cut up into several small counties. The politics of some of the influential gentlemen of those counties are not universally approved throughout the province, and it will be well if the report of the debates come to the public eye devoid of their *menagerie*. It is hoped that should there be any appearance of leaning in the reports as they are exhibited, or in other words, if the speeches of hon. members are not equally and fairly reported, hon. members who think they have cause to complain will do so *instanter*, and prevent their constituents from being imposed upon either by fulsome surplussage, or by improper suppression of any matter in debate by any one member of the Honorable House of Assembly.

H.

2d February, 1836.

Mr. Cameron,—I have derived much satisfaction and a deal of information, by attending the Lectures on Mechanics, &c. &c. delivered by Mr. John Lee at the Masonic Hall, and I was glad to observe the attention manifested by the audience present on Monday evening last.—The object of the Lecturer is, dissemination of knowledge on various subjects of mechanism, and from his complete acquaintance with the subjects he brings before his audiences, I am disposed to think that a generous public will come forward, and by their presence, sanction Mr. Lee's efforts, and thus encourage him to persevere.

Your's, &c. SILENT MAN.

2d February, 1836.