

WAR AND GLORY.

The following excellent satire on war and glory, is said to have been written by Dr. Johnson.

An old vulture was sitting on a naked prominence, with her young about her, whom she was instructing in the arts of a vulture's life, and preparing by her last lecture, for their final dismission to the mountains and the skies.

"My children," said the old vulture, "you will the less want my instructions because you have had my practice before your eyes; you have seen me snatch from the farm the household fowl, you have seen me seize the leveret in the bush, and the kid in the pasture; you know how to fix your talons, and how to balance your flight when you are laden with your prey. But you remember the taste of more delicious food—I have often regaled you with the flesh of man."

"Tell us," said the young vultures, "where man may be known; his flesh is surely the natural food of the vulture. Why have you never brought a man in your talons to the nest?"

"He is too bulky," said the mother; "when we find a man we can only tear away his flesh, and leave his bones upon the ground."

"Since man is so big," said the young ones, "how do you kill him?—You are afraid of the wolf and the bear; by what power are vultures superior to man? Is man more defenceless than a sheep?"

"We have not the strength of man," returned the mother, "and I am sometimes in doubt whether we have the subtlety; and the vulture would seldom feed upon his flesh, had not nature, that devoted him to our uses, infused him a strange ferocity, which I have never observed in any other being that feeds upon the earth. Two herds of men will often meet and shake the earth with noise, and fill the air with fire. When you hear noise, and see fire, with flashes along the ground, hasten to the place with your swiftest wing for men are surely destroying one another; you will then find the ground smoking with blood and covered with carcasses, of which many are dismembered and mangled, for the convenience of the vulture."

But when men have killed their prey," said the pupils, "why do they not eat it? When the wolf has killed a sheep, he suffers not the vulture to touch it till he is satisfied himself. Is not man another kind of wolf?"

"Man," said the mother, "is the only beast who kills that which he does not devour, and this quality makes him so much a benefactor to our species."

"If men kill our prey, and lay it in our way," said the young one, "what need shall we have of laboring for ourselves?"

"Because man will sometimes," replied the mother, "remain for a long time quiet in his den. The old vultures will tell you when you are to watch his motions.—When you see men in great numbers moving close together, like a flock of storks, you may conclude that they are hunting, and that you will soon revel in human blood."

"But still," said the young, "I would gladly know the reason of this mutual slaughter; I could never kill that I could not eat."

"My child," said the mother, "this is a question which I cannot answer, though I am reckoned the most subtle bird of the mountain. When I was young, I used frequently to visit the aerie of an old vulture, who dwelt upon the Carpathian rocks; he had made many observations; he knew the places that afforded prey, around his habitation, as far in every direction as the strongest wing can fly between the rising and setting of the summer sun; he had fed, year after year, on the entrails of men. His opinion was, that men had only

the appearance of animal life, being really vegetables, with power of motion; and that as the boughs of an oak are dashed together by the storm, that swine may fatten on the falling acorns, so men are, by some unaccountable power, driven one against another till they lose their motion, that vultures may be fed. Others think they have observed something of contrivance and policy among these mischievous beings; and those that hover more closely around them, pretend that there is in every herd, one that gives directions to the rest, and seems to be more eminently delighted with a wide carnage. What it is that entitles him to such pre-eminence we know not; he is seldom the biggest or the swiftest, but he shows by his eagerness and diligence, that he is more than any of the others—a friend to the vultures."

FILLING UP OF LAKE SUPERIOR.—This mighty lake is the largest body of fresh water in the known world. Its length is four hundred and eighty miles, and its breadth one hundred and sixty-one—its circumference about one thousand one hundred miles, and its depth nine hundred fathoms. Its waters are remarkable for their unrivalled transparency. About 1,000 streams empty themselves into this lake, sweeping in sand, primitive boulder stones, and drift timber, which sometimes accumulate, so as to form islands in the estuaries. A lignite formation, indeed, is said to be now in progress. Within a mile from the shore, the water is 70 fathoms; within 8 miles, 136 fathoms. From the above causes, the lake is gradually filling up.

Lake Erie, from similar causes, is also filling up. This sheet of water is 270 miles in length, 60 in breadth, and 200 fathoms in depth. It is gradually becoming shallower. Long Point, for example, has in three years, gained no less than 3 miles on the water. On its southern shore, serious encroachments have been made in many places. For a considerable distance above the mouth of Black River, the bank of the lake is low and without rock. Thirteen years ago, the bank was generally sloping, with a wide beach; now the waves beat against a perpendicular bank, which from continual abrasion, often falls off. From one to three rods in width are worn away annually.

THE INFIDEL.—To a young infidel, who was scoffing at Christianity, because of the misconduct of its professors, the late Dr. Maton said: "Did you ever know an uproar to be made because an infidel went astray from the paths of morality?" "By expecting the professors of christianity to be holy, you admit it to be a holy religion, and thus pay it the highest compliment in your power?" The young man was silent.

SUBSTANCE AND SHADOW.—A fellow went to the parish priest, and told him, with a long face, that he had seen a ghost. "When and where?" "I was passing by the church, and up against the wall of it did I behold the spectre." "In what shape did it appear?" asked the priest. "It appeared in the shape of a great ass." "Go home and hold your tongue about it," said the pastor; "you are a very timid man, and have been frightened at your own shadow."

In consequence of the dangerous illness of Queen Hortense at her residence in Switzerland, her son Prince Napoleon Louis Bonaparte left New York on Thursday the 5th inst. for Europe, in the George Washington packet. He hopes to obtain a passport from the American ambassador to proceed to Switzerland. How the French Government will regard this movement remains to be seen.—It will be recollected that the Prince was implicated in an

insurrectionary attempt at Stratsburgh, last year, in consequence of which he was obliged to leave the country.

FROM AFRICA.—The Paris Constitutionnel contains an article from its Toulon correspondent, dated May 3. which confirms the news from Africa we yesterday noticed. It is as follows:

"We received to-day important news from the north of Africa. Abd-el-Kadar, who seemed inclined to make peace with us, has reached the Province of Titeri, where he is intriguing to persuade the people in that part of the Regency to rise. He has come to concert measures with the Bey of Medenab, and it seems certain that his endeavours to excite the Arabs to rise have not been fruitless. Having learned that the Hajouts were already in motion, and that other tribes were prepared to follow their example, Lieutenant General Damremont left Algiers on the 27th, to place himself at the head of the troops that could be spared. A quantity of Artillery had already been sent off. The news was brought by the Fulton steamboat, which left Algiers on the 28th of April. The courier from Bona had just brought word that the Kabyles in the environs of Borgia were in motion, which would indicate that Abd-el-Kadar is acting in concert with the Bey of Constantina. We expect, with impatience the arrival of the next courier."

NOTICE.

THE Captain of the barque Wexford, of Wexford, which vessel lately run on board the brig Loyalist, at sea, and was subsequently abandoned, is hereby informed, that his said vessel has been picked up and carried into the Port of Sydney, C. B. where she now lies in charge of the Agent for Lloyd's, and he is hereby required to repair to the spot, and take his said vessel in charge, as she is repairable.

JAS. DAWSON,
Lloyd's Agent, Pictou.
Editors of papers with whom we exchange, will please to give the above one insertion.



FOR SALE,

AT A LOW PRICE,

A Valuable tract of LAND, belonging to the heirs of the late John Tulles, lying on the Northern side of the East Branch of River John, bounded by Lands granted to Robert Patterson and others, and containing

FIVE HUNDRED ACRES.

Apply to Abram Patterson, Esquire, Pictou, or to Messrs Young, Halifax.
October 5, 1836.

HARDWARE, CUTLERY, &c.

DEALERS in Hardware are respectfully informed that they may be supplied with Goods from the Manufactory of Hiram Cutler, Sheffield, late Furniss Cutler & Stacey, and established by Thomas Weldon in 1780, on application to Messrs John Albro & Co., Halifax, where

A SET OF PATTERNS

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SAWS, FILES, TOOLS, DRAWING
KNIVES,

And every description of Cutlery.

ALSO:—SAMPLES OF STEEL.

N. B. Those Houses who have been accustomed to have Goods from the above Firm, through the medium of their friends in England and Scotland, may have the advantage of inspecting the patterns, and yet transmit their orders as formerly.
Halifax, February, 1837. n-m

END OF THE



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June 21. if