

THE SABBATH DAWN.

How still the morning of the hallowed day!
Mute is the voice of rural labor; hush'd,
The ploughboy's whistle, and the milkmaid's song;
The scythe lies glittering in the dewy wreath
Of tedded grass; mingled with fading flowers,
That yesternorn bloom'd waving in the breeze.
Sounds the most faint attract the ear,—the hum
Of early bee, the trickling of the dew,
The distant bleating midway up the hill.
Calmness sits throned on yon unmoving cloud.
To him who wanders o'er the upland leas,
The blackbird's note comes mellow from the dale:
And sweeter from the sky the gladsome lark
Warbles his heaven-tuned song; the lulling brook
Murmurs more gently down the deep-worn glen:
While from yon lonely roof, whose curling smoke
O'er mounts the mist, is heard at intervals
The voice of Psalms, the simple song of praise.

CHILLON.

Victor Hugo has lately paid a visit to the castle of Chillon, which is thus described in a letter to the *Moniteur Parisien*.

Chillon is a mass of towers piled on a mass of rocks. The whole edifice is of the twelfth and thirteenth centuries, except some of the wood work, which is of the sixteenth. It is now used as an arsenal and powder magazine for the canton of Vaud. Every tower in the castle would have a sad story to tell: in one, I was shown three dungeons placed one upon the other, closed by trap-doors which are shut on the prisoners; the lowermost receives a little light through a grating; the one in the middle has no entrance for either light or air. About fifteen months ago, some travellers were let down by ropes, and found on the stone floor a bed of fine straw, which still retained the impression of a human body, and a few scattered bones. The walls of the upper dungeon are covered with those melancholy devices common to prisoners. The captive in this cell could see through his grating a few green leaves, and a little grass growing in the ditch. In another tower, after advancing a little way on a rotten flooring which travellers are prohibited from walking on, I discerned through a square opening, a hollow abyss in the middle of the tower wall. This was the *oubliettes*. These are ninety-one feet deep, and the floor was covered with knives set upright. In these were found a fractured skeleton, and a coarse goat-skin mantle which were taken up and flung in a corner, and on which I found I was standing, as I looked down the gulf.

SCRIPTURE GEOLOGY.

It is stated, as a fact by Moses, not in the first chapter of Genesis alone, but in many other parts of his writings, that in six days God created the heavens and the earth; while it is confidently stated by modern philosophers that there are facts in nature totally at variance with such an assertion. Both cannot be correct. The matter is worthy of inquiry, and a few words will fortunately suffice.

It is curious, we had almost said providential, that at the very time the objections to the Mosaic account are beginning to be noised abroad, certain electrical discoveries are made, which confounded the wise as much as they have astonished the simple. It is not necessary for us to allude to them here, farther than to say, that we believe no truly scientific person now can hesitate for a moment to grant, that the operations of nature which, under ordinary circumstances, might require thousands of years to perfect them, might under strong electrical influence, be produced in an incredibly short space of time; within a period, in short, directly in proportion to the degree of electric influence brought to bear on the materials employed. If therefore we find from the mosaic account, that the earth must, at one period, have been under a peculiarly excited electric action, all objections to rapidity of formation become as unphilosophical, as they always have been unscriptural. It is too generally supposed that light dawned gently at the first, and broke in upon the earth by degrees, much in the same manner as we now see the sun breaking through a cloud. But such a supposition is at variance with all the rest of the description. The light was—*instantaneously burst forth in the darkness—in the very atmosphere itself.* In this condensed atmosphere, light of fire burst forth; and if its power and effects, are at this day, so wonderful, when proceeding from a body 95 millions of miles distant from us, what must they have been, acting in such a powerful atmosphere, in immediate contact with the earth! Let it be remembered that the earth was then under water; and let the attentive observer of nature say, whether there be any phenomena in the stratification of the earth, so far as they can be discovered, which are not explained, by the shell of the earth being under water while undergoing this concentrated action of electric fire?—or whether there be any one, amongst all the theories which have attempted to overturn the Mosaic narrative, which accounts so satisfactorily as it does for the formation of crystallized rocks, and of basaltic strata; for the pulverization of that part of the crust which came into immediate contact with the water, as well as for the diffusion of melted minerals through the fissures which the heat laid open?—*Morrison's Religious History of Man.*

NEW-YORK SQUARES AND NEW-YORK PLACES.—It is matter of mystery to most people, especially to strangers from abroad, who have been tolerably well instructed in the meaning of English words—what is signified in this city by "squares" and "places." Some of our squares have the merit of coming near enough to that appellation, to be triangles, but, very few quadrangular squares have we to boast of, and if the truth must be acknowledged, our civic trigonometry should be but daintily touched upon. We are rather more than three-cornered in these matters, when we go to the luxury of angularity at all, and still more ridiculous when we "approach the rotundity of the matter." For instance, "Chatham square" is incontrovertibly three-cornered, and the same must be said of "Franklin-square," unless the extra critical should contend that both of them, like the "Dutchman's oath," has short corners enough to be called nine-sided. Good old "Hanover-square," is as far from that mathematical figure, as the cocked hat of a presbyterian puritan. It has one more *punctum* than the celebrated "Five Points." It is what is called in Connecticut, *cater-cornered*. Union-square is an ellipsis, and the next corporation christening will probably bestow the title of "Republican-square" upon a "locality" laid out in imitation of a quartered orange-peel. As to the "places" in New York, the least said is the soonest mended. The very word "in that connexion" is "sickening enough to send for the doctor." Place, forsooth! What is there so astonishing in this apery of aristocracy that should lead people into the slipshod! Waverly-place, and St. Mark's-place, and Carroll-place, and Battery-place, may all be very good "places" for aught we know—some of them are certainly inhabited by very good people to our personal knowledge, but we should think they would grow a little sick of their designation, when they look at certain other precincts, where their ambitious *concoityens* have dignified their grogeries into "places" also.—*Mirror.*

CAUSES OF CONJUGAL QUARRELS.—For Pope's exquisite good sense, take the following master-piece.—"Nothing hinders the constant agreement of people who live together, but mere vanity—a secret insisting on what they think their dignity or merit, and inward expectation of such an over measure of deference and regard as answers to their own extravagant false scale, and which nobody can pay, because none but themselves can tell readily to what pitch it amounts." Thousands of houses would be happy to-morrow if this passage were written in letters of gold over the mantle-piece, and the offenders could have the courage to apply it to themselves.

LEAF YEAR.—The following is extracted from an old volume printed in 1606, entitled, 'Courtship, Love and Matrimony.'—'Albeit it is now become a part of the common law, in regard to social relations of life, that as often as every bissextile year doth return, the ladies have the sole privilege, during the time it continueth, of making love unto the men, which they doe either by wurdres or looks, as to them it seemeth proper; and moreover, no man will be entitled to the benefit of clergy who dothe refuse to accept the offers of a ladye, or who dothe in any wise treat her proposal with slight or contumely.'

THE TWO MOTHERS.—It was a judicious resolution of a father, as well as a most pleasing compliment to his wife, when, on being asked by a friend what he intended to do with his girls, replied, 'I intend to apprentice them to their mother, that they may learn the art of improving time, and be fitter to become, like her—wives, mothers, heads of families, and useful members of society.' Equally just, but bitterly painful, was the remark of an unhappy husband, of a vain, thoughtless, dressy, slattern. 'It is hard to say it, but if my girls are to have a chance of growing up good for any thing, they must be sent out of the way of their mother's example.'

FAMILY PHYSICIAN.—In Burmah, when a young woman is taken very ill, her parents agree with the physician, that if he cures the patient, he may have her for his trouble; but if she dies under his medicines, he is to pay them her value. It is stated that successful physicians have very large families of females, who have become their property in this manner.

GEORGE III AND LORD BATEMAN.—In March 1781, Lord Bateman waited upon the King, and with a very low bow begged to know at what hour his majesty would please to have the stag-hounds turned out. 'I cannot exactly answer that,' replied the king, 'but I can inform you that your lordship was turned out about two hours ago.' The Marquis of Carmarthen succeeded him.

MENTAL EXCITEMENT.—So long as excessive mental excitement is kept up but little relief can be obtained from the strictest attention to dietetics. Abstinence from mental toil, cheerful company, a country excursion, and relaxation of mind, will soon accomplish a cure when all the dietetics, precepts and medicines in the world would prove inefficacious.

At a pleasant dinner-party, Mrs. Mountain, the vocalist, (who was a very lively person,) asked Mr. David Grove, who had been invited, "Whether he was any relation to the Groves of Blarney?" Grove gravely replied that he had but one relation and that was his brother John.

THE PEARL.

HALIFAX, SATURDAY MORNING, JUNE 6.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.—The additional intelligence of consequence, brought by the latest dates, is very brief.

The struggle respecting the Irish Registration Bill, was going on, and there appeared some probability of its passage. Its effect would be to weaken the popular party in Ireland, but it is supported on the ground that it would check corruption and deception at elections. Lord John Russell had given notice of the introduction of a new Registration Bill for England, the principle of which it is said, will be subsequently extended to Ireland. This would be a counter move to the Bill now in dispute.

The Law officers of the Crown had decided against the action of the Legislature of U. Canada, in passing the Clergy Reserves Bill.

The dispute with Naples had been arranged.

Southampton has been fixed upon as the West India, Steam Packet Station.

Trade had revived in the manufacturing districts.

Lord William Russell, uncle to the Colonial Secretary, was found dead in his bed on the morning of the 6th of May, with marks of violence, which left no doubt that the deed had not been committed by the deceased's own hands. He was 72 years of age—lived retired, with one male and two female servants in his establishment. The former, a native of France, has been arrested and examined on suspicion. Money and trinkets of the deceased were found curiously secreted in the prisoner's pantry, this and other circumstances, served to confirm the public impressions of his guilt.

It is expected that the Committee of enquiry into the bankrupt and insolvent laws will recommend the abolition of imprisonment for debt.

A royal patent has been granted to Trinity College, creating ten new fellowships and removing the restrictions on marriage.

Father Matthews was still active, and in his wake grog shops and distilleries were going down. So be it.

The basis of a commercial Treaty between England and France, it is said has been agreed on.

The Thames Tunnel was drawing near completion. The present year, it is said, will see it open all through. When finished, what a stupendous work of art and science it will be. A tide of human beings carrying on traffic, and flowing regularly, far beneath the keels of the ships which connect the links of trade on another element.

The town of Crimsten, Prussia, has been almost totally destroyed by fire. 230 buildings are said to be in ruins, and 600 persons destitute of shelter.

Railroads were making progress on the continent of Europe.

CELEBRATION.—Her Majesty's Marriage was celebrated in St. John, on Saturday, the 23d of May. A display of flags, Military evolutions, discharges of ordnance and musketry, and a public repast, were the chief incidents of the day.

On Monday evening a Temperance Soiree was held. His Excellency attended and addressed the meeting. We copy some extracts from the remarks of his Excellency on this interesting topic.

"I have willingly accepted your invitation, and present myself among you for the purpose of thus publicly declaring, as the Representative of my Sovereign, my warmest approbation of the principles and objects of Temperance Associations, than which in my estimation nothing can be more strictly in accordance with the most enlarged charity and the purest benevolence;—in a word with the very spirit of the Divine precept, by which we are enjoined to love and to do good to one another. Of these Associations, it may be confidently predicted, that they are destined to work the greatest and most beneficial moral revolution and reformation which have ever been wrought in the condition of the human race since the promulgation of the Christian Dispensation. I rejoice to find myself surrounded by so many individuals who have so zealously devoted themselves to his good cause, but more especially do I rejoice to observe so large a proportion of the gentler sex—with regard to which I do not hesitate in avowing myself an admirer (at least) of that fanciful and beautiful Theory, "That women are the good angels of the other sex sent to win them back to ways of Purity and Peace." Heretofore they have continued to struggle separately and individually and how often ineffectually! to rescue those they love from an indulgence in habits destructive of Health and Life, entailing misery on their innocent families and endangering their eternal salvation; but in these latter days it has pleased God to put it into their minds to associate themselves for the furtherance of these works of love. Union is strength; and I for one will refuse to believe that associations formed for purposes so holy, including creatures so pure, and animated by zeal so fervent, can fail in accomplishing their benevolent objects. Even if persons were mischievous enough to become members of these associations with latent designs, of so purifying and elevating a character do I deem their principles to be, when duly carried out into practice, that the effect in such cases as I have supposed, would be, I am convinced, to convert the partizan from the folly of his ways, and by rendering him a wiser and a better man, to