

the greatest readers in Europe, the Germans only excepted.*

Our ambition, even at a far distance, is to become the "CHAMBERS OF CANADA," and a pioneer in this country in the same good work in which they have been so successful. To succeed in this laudable desire, we require the active co-operation of the many.

Some of our Subscribers may find articles which they have before perused, but as "each generation has to acquire information for itself," we hope this our attempt at improvement will always contain some novelty.

Upon the principle adopted by the English and American Journalists, we intend to stitch up with each number a *business directory*, which, as an advertising medium we strongly recommend to the mercantile public; the circulation of the Gaspé' Magazine, even at this, its first commencement, far exceeding many older periodicals.

The size of our Magazine, and its extremely low price, (only two pence half penny per month,) precludes us from devoting too much of our columns to any particular selection; but, if successful in our anticipations, we promise to increase the number of our pages at the expiration of the year.

We give in this number a Wood Engraving of a most picturesque Rock in this District, called Perce' (or *pierced*) by the first French discoverers of this Continent. Our sketch, taken a few years ago by a talented lady then residing in Gaspé', was, at that time, perfectly correct.

Since that period, an alteration has taken place, which may suggest the mode in which this remarkable rock was originally formed, and severed from the main land. From the continued action of the rain and frost above, aided by the waves beneath, one of the arches has fallen in, thus forming an isolated rock at the extremity. From the Geological survey of this Province in 1844, by W. E. Logan, Esq., we quote the following description: "The perforated or split rock from

which Perce' takes its name, is an isolated, almost inaccessible mass of the older strata, which, standing up like a wall, in continuation of the limestone of Barry Cape, overhangs the perpendicular 10° north-eastwardly, with a length of five hundred yards, and a height of two hundred and ninety feet (agreeably to Mr. Moriarty, who has measured it with a plummet,) and presents two arches which have been pierced through them by the action of the waves."

POETRY.

Sickness.

How strong thy arm, O! Sickness! in a day,
The sinewy frame before thee shrinks away:
How subtle, too; in a few breaths, we find,
Perished the powers of the busy mind.

'Tis not alone the voice, that low and weak
Forgets its office, trembling as we speak;
'Tis not the limbs, that totter to a fall;
'Tis not the heavy lid, that weighs the ball,
As if a load of lead drooped from on high
To crush the feeble fabric of the eye;
'Tis not the fever, burning through each vein;
The throbbing temple, nor the bursting brain;
'Tis not the weariness, that longs for worse,
And sharper throes to vary but the curse;
'Tis no corporeal pangs, fierce though they be,
That make me, Sickness, bow in fear to thee.

But fell thy mastery even o'er the soul,
Thy force which doth th' immortal part controul;
'Tis this that raises thee, dark Potentate,
Into a shadowy Dread—Brother of Fate.

How soon beneath thy unrelenting sway
Is darkened Fancy's bright, though flickering ray;
How soon the finest feelings change their shades;
Soft Tenderness in drivelling Weakness fades;
The heart's affections, one by one expire,
Glimmering unearthly like the grave's dull fire;
And though Love's pulse will while there's life remain
Faint is its beat to Love when high in pain.
Anon is poisoned every pleasant spring
Whence Human Joys were wont full urns to bring;
The mortal anguish runs their sources dry—
And the worn sufferer thinks a prayer to die.

Definition of a Gentleman.—The great Bishop Hall's definition of the word Gentleman: "The true Gentleman is one that is God's servant, the world's master, and his own man. Justice is his business; study his recreation; content and happiness his reward; God is his Father; the Church his mother; the Saints his brethren, and Heaven his mistress; loyalty and justice her maids of honour; devotion his chaplain; charity his chamberlain; sobriety his butler; temperance his cook; hospitality his house-keeper; providence his steward; piety is mistress of the house, and discretion the porter. Thus his whole family is made up of virtues, and he the true master of the family. Take him in two words—he is a Man and a Christian.

* In a petition lately presented to the House of Commons, calling attention to the state of the Paper manufactory of Great Britain, and the effect of the duties thereon. The Messrs. Chambers state that during the five years ending last December, they paid for printing paper alone the sum of £68,425, of which £14,335 were exacted as Excise Duties.