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OF

No. XXIII.

ORIGINAL PAPERS.

SELECTED PAPERS.

COMMUNICATIONS for the CANADIAN MAGAZINE, addressed to *Dr. Christie*, the Editor, at the Office of the Montreal Gazette, will meet with respectful attention.

THE

CANADIAN MAGAZINE,

AND

LITERARY REPOSITORY.

No. XXIII. MAY, 1825. VOL. IV.

A narrative of the early life of COLONEL JOHN M'DONELL, *of Scotto; written by himself, after he came to Canada, at the urgent request of one of his particular friends.—Interspersed with numerous anecdotes and historical details of the times.*

(Continued from page 322.)

I sent for a gentleman styled Ardloch, of the name of M'Kenzie who had been a Captain in Prince Charles's army, who recommended me to another Capt. M'Kenzie, commonly called Colin Dearg Laggy; hired a boat and crew to bring us to Laggy in little Loch Broom, where we found Old Colin Dearg, a Major of Cromarty's regiment, big William M'Kenzie of Killcoy, and Lieut. Murdoch M'Kenzie, of Cromarty's regiment with about 60 men, thought ourselves as safe as in the heart of France. Our baggage and little stores were carried by men to the house of Laggy. A fellow who carried my portmanteau told me it was d—d heavy. You cannot be surprised at that, I said, it being war time, and powder and ball necessary. Got to the house and were very well received by the forementioned officers by whom we understood that there were still some in arms of Prince Charles's men, viz.—Glengarey's regiment who were my relations and kinsmen, and Cameron of Locheil's, who was himself severely wounded in the late action, and several other troops. With the help of the above Officers we engaged guides and a horse to carry our Potmanteaus, and being in the utmost haste to join the reported troops, begged for an early supper in order to set out in the beginning of the night. My portmanteau was laid in the corner of the room in which we sat. Supper was served. It was dark, and no lights offered. Sat down to supper. The other officers, namely, Wm. M'Kenzie, of Kilcoy; Lieut. Murdoch, M'Kenzie, and a gentleman of the name of Gordon, who was to be of our company, sat to supper with us. Colin Dearg did not. The room we were in, was gradually filled with men, who stood behind us. I got up three or four times to look at my Portmanteau, saw it where I had placed it. Supper being over we took a single glass round of our stores, to Charles's health and better

times, and being then told that the horse was ready, I started up, jumped to the corner for my Portmanteau to have it carried out, upon which the landlord told me, that he had got it put on the horse while we were drinking Charles's health. I suspected nothing of any harm, and set out on our journey. About half an hour after day-light we arrived at a gentleman's seat, Mr. M'Kenzie of Dundonald, nephew to Colin Dearg, by whose recommendation we halted at that house. Mr. M'Kenzie was then at Inverness, for fear of being suspected of favouring Charles's cause; but his lady was at home. Unloaded the horse, when Mr. Gordon complained that he could not accompany us further as his shoes were worn out. I told him I would supply that deficiency by giving him a pair of mine which were in the upper covering of my Portmanteau. Then says he I must have them before we sleep. I told him to let us first take a nap. No, he returned, I will have them now, to try if they'll fit me. I went to the Portmanteau, unbuckled the upper straps and discovered a large cut, by which I immediately guessed some mischief had happened. Called Capt. Lynch, declared to him my suspicion; then before him and Mr. Gordon, examined the Portmanteau and found that a canvas bag containing 1000 guineas was gone. Lynch said, "it is your countrymen who have done this." "No reflections upon countries, Captain Lynch, returned I, there are more rogues in Ireland than in Scotland. Were we in France I'd pay you for your reflection; at present I do not choose to resent it. Let us go back to where this theft was committed; arm ourselves to the best advantage, and recover the money if possible."

This resolution being taken, I called the maid of the house, asked her if the lady was up. Was answered in the negative. Make her Capt. M'Donell's compliments and tell her I must instantly speak to her. She returned and told me I might use the freedom I asked. Upon which I went into the bed-room, the maid bearing me company. I told the lady the cause of my early visit—"that I was very happy for having made the discovery so early; for otherwise, I would certainly have blamed her people for the theft, rather than suspect those under the denomination of officers and gentlemen—but that now the case was quite plain.—Now Madam, here is a sack containing 500 guineas, which I give to you in charge; if I come back I will expect restitution—if killed, I bequeath it to your ladyship.—God be with you—I wish you a good morning". Captain Lynch and I with only one man to shew us the way, returned to Laggy. Sent in the man to tell the officers, and particularly Colin Dearg, to come out to speak to us. While the man was in, with our message, Captain Lynch told me that we had but to present our pistols to their breasts and kill two of them, if they would not instantly return us our money. This too peremptory demand I opposed, and told him I was of opinion, first to prove that Colin Dearg was himself the person who took the money, and not to pretend that we suspected in the least the others to be concerned in the theft—and to urge them to use their influence over him to induce him to return the stolen gold; and if it was true, that my people were still in arms, I would soon recover the money with a vengeance to the McKenzies; and further that my friends knew nothing

yet of my return from abroad, and if we were killed, the perpetrators would obtain pardon by means of the letter I had from the Duke of York to his brother, and thus would go unpunished for taking our lives as well as the money. The three gentlemen came out followed by from twenty to thirty men. After a pretty cold salutation, I asked Colin Dearg for the gold taken out of my portmanteau at his house last evening. He answered that he knew nothing of the matter. "There," I returned, pointing to Capt. Lynch, "is a man who saw the money put into the portmanteau." "Yes," says Lynch, "and can prove it was taken out at your house, and that it could not be taken out any where else." Colin Dearg said he would enquire about it of all the people about the house, and would return it if found, and so said the other gentlemen also. We allowed this mock work to go on, to see how it would end, expecting that shame or remorse would work upon them to give it back, as if cut out and taken by some of their attendants. But when they reported that it could not be found, I opened upon Colin Dearg—told him plainly that he himself had taken it, and that if he did not immediately restore it to me, he would stand by the consequences, which might prove fatal to him. Upon this he re-entered his house, and the other two told us that we had better go and prosecute our journey, all their people standing armed by them. This I took for a word to the wise, and told Captain Lynch in French that we had best be gone, being too weak for the whole. As we withdrew we kept a sharp look out behind, resolved to shoot any that came armed within our reach from that quarter, but none presumed so far.

Came to lady Dundonald's—asked if she had any men near her whom we could trust—she said that she had some". We then asked her the favour of half a dozen armed men, which being procured, we placed two sentries and gave the command of the party to Mr. Gordon, with orders to alarm us instantly should any men be discovered approaching the house. The lady helped us to a plentiful breakfast, of which we had very great need. After that we took a good sleep, (not less, necessary,) throwing ourselves on a bed dressed and armed as we were. The lady provided us with guides for our journey, upon whose fidelity she said we might depend, and who indeed behaved very well all along. Having made the lady a present of some bottles of choice French Brandy, and of Mountain Malaga Wine, out of our travelling stock, with hearts full of gratitude, we took a respectful leave of this most amiable lady and continued our journey for several days over wild and almost inaccessible mountains, being obliged to avoid all public roads for fear of falling in with any parties of English, as my comrade and I wore foreign uniforms.

After a very fatiguing march, we came to the side of Lochairkaig in Lochiel's Country, where we met about 50 highland soldiers of my native part of the Country, commanded by my cousin Colonel Coll M'Donell younger of Borisdale, whose face I immediately recollected, and saluting him, said I was glad to see him. He said that I had the advantage of him, that he had never seen me before. I then told him who I was; enquired about the rest of my relations; what number of men were yet in arms for Charles, and where they were? He told me that all was over—that Cameron of Lochiel was with 500 men at his

seat of Achnocarrie; that Mr. Murray of Broughton one of Charles' Secretaries, and some officers were there likewise, and that he (Coll Borisdale) was going to raise more men; that most of Glengary's regiment would be there to-morrow under the command of Colonel Donald M'Donell of Largarry, to try what terms could be obtained from the Duke of Cumberland, then at Fort Augustus, not many miles distant, where he advanced after defeating the Prince at Culloden.—That it was not known what was become of the Prince after the defeat, but that he was not killed in the battle. I told Borisdale that I would proceed to Achnacarrie to see Secretary Murray, and did not yet know what I should do after.

I went that same evening to Achnacarrie, and was most kindly received by Lochiel, tho' he was badly wounded, also by Secretary Murray, and the rest of Charles's party at that place—paid and dismissed our guides. After which Captain Lynch and I had a private interview with Mr. Murray, to whom I delivered the letters entrusted to my care by the Duke of York, and likewise the remaining 500 guineas for Charles's private use, supposing that the Secretary knew where he was to be found; (every circumspection being necessary, as a round sum of £30,000 sterling was offered for his head.) I took Mr. Murray's receipt for the money and letters, and gave him an account in writing of the theft at Lochbroom. After this my comrade and I went to see an uncle and some cousins of mine who were heading some of my countrymen then at Achnacarrie. Took some refreshing rest, out of which we were awakened at break of day next morning by all the Highland Bagpipes playing the general, *Cogga na si*, having been alarmed by their scouts, who reported that the Duke of Cumberland had sent a much superior force by three different routes to surround them; the first division of which was already in sight at about a quarter of a mile distance. Our whole force, when drawn out, did not exceed 800 men, who were ordered to march with all haste to the west end of Lochairkaig, which was executed just time enough to prevent our falling in with another division sent to obstruct our march by that route. After dusk we all separated—some went one way and some another. Captain Lynch and I went along with my friends to my native part of the Country—*Knoidart*.

I passed the greater part of the summer between Crowlin and Scottos, my father and grandfather's places of residence. Having got intelligence that a French Cutter had come to a place called Poolah in the M'Kenzie's Country, Captain Lynch thought proper to take a passage on board of her to France, which Country he reached in safety, and having entered the French service was the following year (1747) killed at the battle of Lafelt, or Vaal, in Flanders. By Captain Lynch I wrote to the Duke of York then in Italy, giving a full account of all that befell me after parting with his Royal Highness at St. Omers, till Captain Lynch parted with me in the Highlands.

I had put on a resolution never to leave Scotland while Charles was in the Country. I had almost every day reports of his being so hemmed in by his pursuers that it was impossible for him to escape being either killed or taken, so close was he pursued. But to the eternal honour of my Countrymen, they despised the alluring reward

of £30,000 sterling offered for his head, and though overcome in battle by superior numbers, were above bribery—screened him from his inveterate enemies, till such time as two stout Privateers from St. Maloes in France, came to Lochnanneugh in Arisoig, on the west coast of Invernessshire, where he embarked and landed safely in France, after going through many more difficulties and dangers than ever his predecessor Charles II. had experienced.

Some time before the Prince was made acquainted with the arrival of the above ships, I had, in company with some of my friends embarked with my little baggage to take a passage for France in order to rejoin the Spanish army; but the Prince not appearing at the time expected, he being concealed at a great distance from the place, I was prevailed on by the entreaties of my nearest relations to return home with them. The only motive that proved decisive against my resolution of going abroad was my father's sickness, he being then in so violent a consumption that it must soon put a period to his life, leaving a numerous and weak family of children, of which I was the oldest unprovided for, and my grandfather Æneas of Scottos, being old and infirm, I thought it a duty incumbent upon me to attend to the call of nature which pleaded strongly in favor of the distressed children; and wave the sure prospect I had of advancing myself both to riches and honor.* My father tho' upon his death bed, rather regretted than rejoiced at my return. He paid the debt of nature soon after, like a true christian, with all his senses about him—left my mother and the rest of my family to my charge, and I took all the care of them in my power.

The following winter I took a jaunt to the M'Kenzie's Country accompanied only by a single servant, to discover if I could, how the 1000 guineas cut out of my portmanteau at Lochbroom had been disposed of. Lodged a night with a Mr. M'Kenzie of Torridon, who had been a Lieutenant Colonel in my cousin Coll Borisdale's Regiment in Prince Charles's service. Early next morning while the lady of the

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* The famous Condé de O'Reilly who was for a long time at the head of the Spanish army was a subaltern at the same time with Colonel M'Donell in the Irish Brigade in the Spanish service. They had fought side by side in Italy in 1745,–6. and were upon the most intimate terms; Colonel M'Donell's interest was far superior to that of O'Reilly, and had he carried this resolution into effect would no doubt have soon risen to a high rank. The following anecdote of the celebrated Condé de O'Reilly was often related by Colonel M'Donell, as an occurrance which took place at the time both were subalterns; and is evincive of that presence of mind for which Condé was afterwards so eminently distinguished. O'Reilly having the command of an out picket was attacked by the Austrians, driven from his post, and left on the field wounded. The Austrians in returning were passing by him, considering him not worthy of notice. When O'Reilly, fearing if left there all night that he might perish, called out "were they going to leave the Duke of Alba (then a Spanish General Officer,) wounded on the field to perish?" The enemy on hearing this, halted, and taking up O'Reilly carried him along with them. As they approached their camp, the rumour that the Duke of Alba was carrying in wounded preceded them; on which Count Browne and his whole staff came out to meet their illustrious prisoner. Count B. on approaching asked if he was the Duke of Alba, was answered "no I am Mr. O'Reilly, Lieutenant in the Irish brigade, but was obliged to use the stratagem of borrowing the Duke's name to prevent my being left on the field to perish."

house was ordering breakfast, I went to take a solitary turn, and met a well dressed man in highland cloaths also taking the morning air. After civil salutations to each other, I entered into discourse with him about former transactions in that Country. He of himself began to tell me about French officers that came to Lochbroom—how the 1000 guineas had been cut out of one of their portmanteaus by Colin Dearg, Major Wm. M'Kenzie of Kilcoy, and Lieutenant Murdoch M'Kenzie from Dingwall—all officers of Lord Cromartie's Regiment, being all equally concerned; and how not only those who acted the scene, but all the people in that part of the country had been despised and ridiculed for their mean and dastardly behaviour; but that had his (M'Kenzie who was speaking to me) advice been taken, there should never have been a word about the matter. The following dialogue then ensued. *Question.* "And pray Sir what did you advise?" *Answer.* "To cut off both their heads, a very sure way indeed!" *Q.* What were they, or of what Country? *A.* "The oldest and a stout like man, was Irish. The youngest and very strong like, was a M'Donell of the family of Glengary." *Q.* "How was the money divided?" *A.* "Colin Dearg got 300 guineas, William Kilcoy got 300 guineas, and Lieutenant Murdoch M'Kenzie got 300 guineas." *Q.* "What became of the other hundred?" *A.* "Two men who stood behind the Irish Captain with drawn dirks ready to kill him, had he observed Colin Dearg cutting open the portmanteau got 25 guineas each; and I and another man prepared in like manner for the young Captain M'Donell, got 25 guineas each." *Q.* "You tell the truth, you are sure." *A.* "As I shall answer I do." *Q.* "Do you know to whom you are speaking?" *A.* "To a friend and one of my own name." "No, you d——d rascal," seizing him suddenly by the breast with my left hand, at the same instant twitching out my dirk with the right, and throwing him upon his back, "I am that very M'Donell." I own I was within an ace of running him through the heart, but some sudden reflection struck me—my being alone, and in a place where I was in a manner a stranger, among people which I had reason to distrust. I left the fellow upon his back, and re-entered the house in some hurry. My landlord Mr. M'Kenzie of Torridon met me in the entry, asked where I had been.—I answered "taking a turn." "Have you met any thing to vex you?" "No," I returned smiling. 'Sir,' says he, "I ask pardon, you went out with an innocent and harmless countenance, and you come in with a fierceness in your aspect past all description." Mr. M'Kenzie, said I, 'none of your scrutinizing remarks, let us have our morning!" "With all my heart," he replied. Soon after, being a little composed, I related to him my morning adventure. He remarked that the man was a stranger to him, and had been a soldier in Lord Cromartie's Regiment. That very day I quitted that part of the country and returned home, where I continued some time.

John M'Donell of Glengary, my cousin, whose Castle, by the Duke of Cumberland's positive orders, was burnt, the foundation undermined and blown up, to prevent the possibility of its being repaired in future, and who was himself sent a prisoner to Edinburgh Castle, on suspicion of attachment to Charles, but for want of evidence against him, was set at liberty, was my Chief. I went to Invergary to pay my respects to him, and in course of the visit I informed him of my

usage by the M'Kenzies, and in what manner they had divided the plunder among them. Told him, I wanted to make one more effort by means of Mr. M'Kenzie of Dundonald, Colin Dearg's nephew, a man of influence in that part of the country, and a man of honor, to recover, if not the whole, at least some part of what had been stolen. But as no armed force could be put together to recover the money that he would please order four or five of the bravest and strongest of his men to accompany me by way of life guard, least the M'Kenzies should take it into their heads to murder me, if they found me unprepared for resistance. The Chief readily granted my request. Myself and five men were as well appointed with arms and resolution as I could desire. We went on our journey, they without fear, and I in no expectation of being recognized by any person in that part of the country called Lochbroom; as upon my first landing there I was in *full regimentals*, with a wig and black bag, *à la mode de Paris*, but now in a highland dress with a blue bonnet and my own short hair, so that whatever place we came to, I was supposed to be some attainted gentleman of note belonging to Prince Charles who had not as yet an opportunity of escaping *out of the Kingdom*. We came to Dundonald's, to whom I told in confidence who I was, and the cause of my visit. He told me that he would send to his uncle, to meet him in a certain place, but that if he knew of my being there, he would not appear. By what means he found out my being in that part of the country I never learned, but he came to the house appointed, accompanied by 40 or 50 men, where his nephew and I with my five followers were before him. Having observed Colin Dearg's men all armed with short sticks shaped like axe handles in their hands, and dirks under their great coats, I told my men, aside, that in all probability the opposite party were resolved to give some very serious insult. The house of meeting was all one floor without partitions, and the door in the middle. I told my men to sit near the door within, and to take special care that none should sit between any two of them, and to be sure to keep the command of their arms, that as for me I would seat myself between the uncle and nephew, and it being then night, if any serious offensive motion was made by the opposite party, that without any further orders or minding me, they must take possession of the outside of the door, and two of them, which I named, to defend the door with their broadswords that none should get out alive of those within. The other three to set both ends of the house on fire, that all within might perish: and told them further, that I was determined to kill the uncle and nephew at once, one with my pistol, and the other with my dirk, to knock out the light, and stab every one that came in my way. That if I chanced to come alive to the door they would know my voice, and if not, to let all within perish along with me. I had a good chance of escaping, as they would kill one another thro' mistake in the dark. This being concerted, I went boldly in and seated myself where I proposed—my men did the same.

After a short pause, Dundonald mentioned the cause of our present meeting in as becoming a manner as the subject would admit of; to which an evasive answer was returned by his uncle, Colin Dearg, pretending to deny the fact. I then took him up, and proved that

he himself was the very man *who*, with his own hands had *taken the* gold out of my portmanteau after cutting it open with some sharp instrument. This I said openly in the hearing of all present. To which I got no other reply than that "the money was gone, and could not be accounted for." I returned that "if the cash was squandered, the reward due to such actions was yet extant"—and being asked what that was, I answered, "the *gallows*." At this expression the whole got up standing, and seeing them all looking towards me, I drew my dirk and side pistol, and presenting one to my right and the other to my left, swore that if any motion was made against my life, I would dispatch Dundonald and his uncle, who seeing me ready to put my threat in execution, begged of their people for the love of God, to be quiet, which was directly obeyed. In the mean time my men had taken immediate possession of the outside of the door, & were prepared to act according to my orders. I called to them to stay where they were, but none of the people in the house knew what they went out for. Dundonald assured me that all the money had been wasted without any visible benefit to the thieves; which put me in mind of the old saying "*ill got ill gone.*"

Dundonald and I returned that same night to his house, and next morning I began my march for home without any further satisfaction —but had I had twenty men equal to the five that accompanied me, I would, in spite of the whole name of M'Kenzie then present, have forced away Colin Dearg and got him hanged on the first tree I could meet with. Nothing worth mentioning occurred on my way back: I arrived at Glengary—after waiting on the Chief, dismissed my attendants with suitable acknowledgemnts.* I then made for my own place, where I remained improving my little property, and amusing myself in all the parties that that part of the Country with a numerous society of gentlemen well polished and educated could afford. Next year I got certain intelligence that Colin Dearg died as poor as a beggar, and that big William Kilcoy, the Major (formerly made such *honorable* mention of,) in coming down the stair of his own house to take horse to bring home a lady he had lately married, got a fall and dislocated his neck; so that the thieves were punished without my concurrence, which God forgive me, I was not sorry for.

Doctor M'Donell of Kylles, my relation, an eminent Physician, being on a visit to me, insisted on my going in the evening with him to fish at a Rock at the entrance of Lochcarron, opposite to my house, and about a mile distant. We fished for some time and had good sport. A vessel hove in sight making for the sound of the Isle of Skye—it falling calm, the Doctor pressed me to go with him on board the vessel, to see if he could get some articles he wanted to purchase for house use. I told him I would willingly go, but being in dishabille did not like to go any where, but told him that if there should be strangers that he must pass me off for his ploughman, who could not speak a word of English. Pulled towards the ship the size of which we could not properly discern, it being in the dusk of the evening. Upon our approach we were hailed and ordered to come

* The feudal system was yet in full force in the Highlands, but was annulled the following year by Act of Parliament.

on board, and getting alongside to avoid giving any umbrage or shewing distrust, the boats' crew and all of us went on board. The ship proved to be the Porcupine sloop of war, commanded by Captain John Ferguson, and mounting sixteen carriage guns. The Doctor saluted the officers on deck and was brought by the sailing master down to his cabin. I in a careless manner walked forward and backward upon the quarter deck, observed the Captain walking alone, who after eying me three or four times, came and went past and round me different times, then went to his cabin. I went to call the Doctor in order to depart, the master and he were drinking cheerfully together, to which he was rather partial; got a glass of grog, and the Doctor said he would be with me in a trice. I retired with an awkward bow. Upon my second application for departing, the Doctor who had got into his cups, said to the sailing master in my hearing by the great oath, "that is as good a gentleman as I am." After getting upon deck, the Doctor was told that we could not be allowed to depart before next day. We were consequently detained, boats' crew and all for the night.

The Porcupine sloop of war was stationed on the west coast to cruize and get information, to apprehend outlawed persons, and to burn and destroy the houses and effects of such as had been in arms against the government,* and also to transport troops to and from the mainland to the Islands. Captain Ferguson went early next morning to see and get what intelligence he could from Captain Allan M'Donald of Knock, in Slate, a part of the Isle of Skye, who was the greatest spy and informer in all Scotland, and by all accounts the greatest coward. Captain Ferguson told him that he believed he had last night taken young Borisdale cloathed in a manner to disguise him—but that he (Ferguson) knew by the first step he walked upon deck that he was a gentleman in disguise, tho' pretending not to understand a word of English, and that he answered exactly the description that he had of the person of the attainted young Borisdale. The Captain of the spies enquired minutely of Ferguson about the shape, size, colour of hair and eyes of the person detained, all which answered; and asked further whether he had any marks of sores or wounds about the neck, and was told he had. The spy Captain then said it was not Borisdale, but a greater rebel, who kept up a constant correspondance with the enemies of his Country, who was in every respect a very great rogue, and not to let him go, or even be admitted to bail, as he could by many evidences prove him guilty of different acts of high treason.

Capt. Ferguson on his return called for me upon deck, and clapping his hand upon my shoulder said, "you are my prisoner." I asked by what authority he presumed to take me. "Oh, ho! he replied, you speak

* Coll. Borisdale's fine stone House of two stories high at Traigh in Knoidart, was burnt by this very Captain Ferguson. At Borisdale, old Borisdale's place, the houses were all burnt, the cattle and other effects of the people taken away by the soldiers. An old woman remarked to the plundering party, that altho' they took all moveables, they could not take away the strand which abounded in shell-fish, and upon this the party ploughed up the strand; to such a pitch of inveteracy were things carried on. The troops acted in the same manner in other Districts.

English I find." I answered, "more than you Captain Ferguson would wish, and other languages if I please; but do not imagine that you can frighten me, I have before now looked in the face of as great men as you, and you may rest assured that your action in apprehending me without any authority but your own arbitrary will, shall be examined into." He then said "by G——d you shall see London." I answered I am very glad of it, that I had already seen the greatest Cities in many parts of Europe, and that a sight of London would afford me infinite pleasure, and added that I hoped he would pay for my passage to that City, and for my way back again; in short I nettled him as much as I could. The Doctor and my boats' crew were set at liberty, and I alone detained. Bail to the amount of two thousand pounds was offered for my appearance before the Justiciary Court in Great Britain, but no bail could be taken as I was accused of different acts of high treason.

I continued on board, a prisoner, for four weeks, guarded night and day by a sentry, till we came to the Sound of Mull, where lay a 20 gun ship commanded by Captain Gardner, Commodore of the West Coast. Captain Ferguson went on board the Commodore and made a report of his prisoner, and I was ordered on board his ship in the evening. I heard the sailors who were mostly Irish, say one to another. "There is some one to be put in irons to-night," but did not imagine that it was I. About night-fall a midshipman with a party secured my feet with a heavy iron bolt. I asked the midshipman whose name was Maitland, from Edinburgh, what was the reason of my being so unworthily treated? He said that he was very sorry to see me used in such a manner, but that he could not tell the cause, and that he dare not disobey his Captain's orders. With downright vexation, I was in a raging fever all night, and would have blown up the ship and all hands if it lay in my power. After passing the most mortifying night of my life, the same midshipman came next morning to unbolt me. I asked him if he would have the goodness to tell the Captain that the prisoner wished to speak to him; he said he would with the greatest pleasure. I was consequently ordered to the cabin, attended by a guard, who remained at the cabin door when I entered. I told Captain Gardner that I was surprised at the unworthy manner in which I was used on board his ship and by his orders, particularly as he had the character of a worthy and humane man; hoped that he would not take it amiss if I enquired the cause of his particular resentment against me, as I was ignorant of giving any cause of being used in such a barbarous and horrid manner. That I had been among cruel enemies, but that his treatment of me was above all the barbarity I had ever experienced, and that even Captain Ferguson, though worse than any man I ever knew, did not offer me such indignity. I stood during this address; Captain Gardner bid me sit down, and placing himself by my side, said that the reason of the treatment I underwent by his orders, was, that my own countryman, Captain Ferguson, made him believe that if I was not properly secured I would some how destroy the ship, or in spite of them all swim ashore. I replied that it was incredible to a man possessed of less good sense than him, that any man could in any way accomplish such feats in

defiance of the ships' crew, that as to swimming it was an exercise I never practiced—that he was however pleased to order good sinkers to prevent my attempting it. Upon this he got up and taking a sheet of paper from a locker or cupboard and putting it into my hands, said that he need not ask if I could read. It was an accusation full of various crimes, the least of which, if true, would have condemned any man. I read the whole to the end and smiled. "What!" says he, "do you laugh at it, it would hang twenty men?" "Yes Sir, I do laugh at it, for there is not a word of truth from beginning to the end of it." He said that he should be very glad of that on my account, and moreover, as he had used me ill, he would in future make what amends he could; that his station prevented his acting according to his inclination, otherwise that I should be of his mess; that, however, I should mess with his officers to whom he would take care to recommend me. That same evening orders came from Edinburgh, to send me without loss of time to Fort William, being the nearest fortress, and in the District to which I belonged.

Early next morning the ship's pinnace was made ready, and the ship's Lieutenant, Mr. Donaldson, six midshipmen, and from sixteen to eighteen sailors, and a coxswain, all armed, were ordered to land me at Fort William. I took leave of Captain Gardner in a friendly manner, and after an agreeable passage of some hours got to Fort William. The sailors who were Irish, told me by the way, in their language, that if I was afraid of my life, when I came to land, to run away; that they would fire, but would take care not to touch me. I thanked them, and told them there was no danger of me. I was delivered in proper form on the beach, by the escorting party of seafaring men to a party of land forces. Young Mr. Maitland the midshipman, who seemed the most sensibly touched with my situation, at parting told me in French, that I was indebted to Captain Allan M'Donald of Knock, in the Isle of Skye, for all my sufferings. I replied in the same language, that I knew that to be the case.

I was locked up in a room in the Fort, and was not a little surprised to find my cousin Alexander M'Donell,* second son of Coll Borisdale, a prisoner in the same room, and was well pleased to have a companion. Two soldiers with fixed bayonets were placed at the door to watch us. We had the liberty when we thought proper to walk upon the ramparts to take the air, always attended by the two armed soldiers. My companion to whom confinement was new, and warlike apparatus strange, looked and gazed at every thing that struck his fancy, examining and peeping thro' the embrazures. I told him that he was acting very wrong in seeming to examine any thing; that by his ill timed curiosity we should certainly lose the great advantage allowed us of going upon the ramparts, and that on the least information, the Governor would interpret his conduct in a wrong sense. Next day informing the sergeant of the guard that we wanted to take an airing on the ramparts as usual, he told us that it was forbidden

* Afterwards a Captain in Frazer's Highlanders, was with General Wolfe at the taking of Quebec, in 1757, and killed there in the Spring of 1760, in the battle fought by General Murray.

by the Governor, and that all the ladders about the Fort were given in charge of the guard. I looked at my friend, observed to him that I expected what happened, but that now there was no remedy, we must bear our misfortune patiently. In a few days after he was set at liberty, having only been accused of some rash expressions against Mungo Campbell, the Factor appointed by the Crown, upon his father Coll Borisdale's estate.

During the short time that Alexander M'Donell was with me in the prison at Fort William, his eldest brother Archibald Borisdale, for whom I was first arrested; John M'Donald Esqr. of Morar, and black Ronald, a natural son of Archibald Borisdale,* father of Coll, and my grand uncle, were made prisoners by means of Allan M'Donald of Knock, (Captain of the guides and spies,) formerly mentioned. Allan Knock had received a complete drubbing from black Ronald, at which Archibald Borisdale Junior, and John M'Donald Morar, married to Mary M'Donell, daughter of Coll Borisdale, chanced to be present. These gentlemen passed by Fort William, in custody, on their way to Edinburgh. Thus, this Captain Allan revenged his private quarrels under cover of his attachment to government, and got these gentlemen sent under a strong guard to Edinburgh Castle.

Altho' I was glad of young Alexander M'Donell Borisdale's enlargement, I felt myself at his departure very lonesome for want of company. Shortly afterwards, however, a gentleman from the Isle of Skye, Rory M'Donald of Fortymenruck or Camiscross, was introduced into my prison room. This was a gentleman with whom I was always very intimate, and a near neighbour to where I lived, whose vivacity would cheer any man's spirits. He was in the same manner with black Ronald taken by the Captain of the guides and spies, for having given him the said Captain, a consummate beating as a reward for some impertinent language he made use of towards this Rory M'Donald. He was maliciously accused of having tortured a woman so that she died of the effects of the torture, which was afterwards found to be a falsehood.

I think it now high time to relate the cause of this spite and malice of Allan Knock against me, which I will relate without alteration or aggravation, and as far as I remember it was as follows. In one of my jaunts of pleasure to visit my relations and acquaintances in the Isle of Skye, I lodged the first night as usual after leaving home with Rory M'Donald, now my fellow prisoner, and taking my departure early next day, for that part of Lord M'Donald's estate called Troternish, came in the evening to Portree, or Port Royal, so called because

* Of the M'Donells of Borisdale, a branch of the Glengary family, there were three generations out in arms for the Stuart cause in 1745. Viz. Archibald M'Donell of Borisdale; Coll, his son; and Archibald, his grand-son. Old Archibald had been out twice in arms for the Stuarts before the year 1745; i. e. was at the battle of Shiffermuir or Dumblain, under the Earl of Mar in 1715; and at Killicrankie under Viscount Dundee in 1689. He was a stout and remarkably strong man. In 1745, riding on horseback into Falkirk, in all his arms with his helmet on his head, and his grey locks appearing from under it—he made an awful and respectable appearance. Some strangers seeing him, whispered one to another; old Glenbucket by G—d, old Glenbucket by G—d.

King James V. of Scotland landed there, when on a tour through the Western Islands of the Kingdom. I went into a tavern to take some refreshment after a march, of twenty miles being that days' journey; desired the landlord to get me something to drink. Upon which he informed me that there were some gentlemen in the next room who he was sure would like to have the pleasure of my company, if I thought proper to indulge them. I enquired of him who they were, he told me their names. Went out and returned instantly with an invitation from them for me. I joined them—some I knew, others I had seen before; took a share of what they had, then I called for more. One of the company, Mr. Nicholson of Scorbreck, head of a tribe of that name, whose self and predecessors were vassals and landholders on Lord M'Donald's estate from time immemorial, said that he did not choose to drink any more, and upon my asking his reason, said that he was sometimes when warmed with liquor subject to blunder out something that might give offence to strangers. I observed to him that if it was a natural failing, that for my own part I would not mind it, but to take care to retract his words immediately if provoking. Upon beginning with what I had called for, I proposed the health of Rory M'Donald my last nights landlord, which passed round. Mr. Nicholson asked me why I did not propose the health of my cousin Allan M'Donald, Knock. I told him in reply that Allan laid under very bad imputations. And pray Sir, said he,-what are they? I answered that I knew them only from hearsay. And what did you hear? I have heard that he is a coward, an informer, and of course a scoundrel, whose health any gentleman would scorn to drink. And, said he, do you really believe him a coward? I answered that it was his general character. Then, said he, will you send him a challenge, and if he does not answer it I will? Sir, I replied, I have my sword by me, and you have yours—what should time be lost for? So turn out this instant, and if I can you shall have what you want. He got up, sneaked out of the company, got away I knew not how or where to—but I never saw him since. He certainly however, reported to his nephew Allan M'Donald Knock, my having called him a coward in public company. Nicholson was uncle to Allan Knock, being brother to his mother.

My fellow prisoner, Rory M'Donald and I passed our time merrily tho' prisoners, and were continually visited by the gentlemen of most note in the neighbourhood.—Viz. the Camerons, Stuarts of Apin, and a number of our own clan, who came, not like the comforters of Holy Job; but with a real spirit of friendship to alleviate our distress and to pass some time with us in mirth and jollity. In the mean time neither of us were idle in endeavouring to obtain our liberation. I in particular, pestered my lawyer at Edinburgh, Roderick M'Leod, Writer to the Signet, always by letters blaming him for neglect, altho' I very well knew that he was using every means in his power to bring my affairs to a speedy conclusion, which he at last in part effected. Orders were sent from the Admiralty to Captain Ferguson, then laying at Greenock, to send what evidence he had against me to Fort William. He took care however, first to examine all those he was to send, and finding that they could evidence nothing of any

consequence, sent a letter by one of his midshipmen, to Mr. Douglass, then undersheriff of the County, and residing at Fort William, an ignorant, weak, and poor wretch, purporting that altho' nothing should appear to my detriment by the evidences, that he was under the necessity of sending in obedience to the orders of his superiors—that notwithstanding, he must not admit me to bail, nor discharge me until he should know what Allan M'Donald (the Captain of the guides and spies,) had to accuse me of.

This rascal, (Knock) was then at London on behalf of government, receiving the reward of his prosecution of better men than himself; and as already stated, availed himself of the authority of government, and under pretence of zeal in the Royal cause in these troublesome times—to avenge private grudges. Upon my informing my lawyer of a second commitment, Knock was compelled to send a list of his evidences, which he did, amounting to sixteen in number, all gentlemen of the first rank and respectability, in the Isle of Skye, who were ordered to be sworn by Mr. M'Leod of Ulnish, Sheriff depute of that District. This gentleman being both my friend and relation, as well as the friend of justice, protracted the time as much as he could, for fear that any thing should turn out to my disadvantage, by examining the gentlemen separately at their own houses. By this friendship of his, it is true, I was kept longer in prison than I should have been; for I could not obtain my liberty until such time as every individual evidence had been taken and reported.

Of all this numerous list of evidences, there was only one that gave any thing that could in the least affect me. One gentleman mentioned that to the best of his recollection he saw my great coat open in jumping over a dyke, and that he thought he observed me have on a philibeg and a hanger at my side. This part of the evidence, my friend the Sheriff kept to himself, and forwarded the others. So that all these treasons and other crimes alleged against me by the Captain of the *guides and spies*, turned out to be malicious calumnies and lies, the last spiteful resource of baseness and cowardice. After a confinement of three quarters of a year for imaginary crimes, I was at long last set at liberty. At the time of being taken up, I had my mother, and a throng family of minor brothers and sisters to support by my industry, who suffered considerably from my long confinement, and the total neglect of my affairs.

Douglas, the under Sheriff, by whose commitment I was detained, on the credit of Captain Ferguson's letter, I intended to prosecute for false imprisonment. But the poor d——l had no means, and it would be only throwing away good money without any prospect of recovering. I was therefore forced to make myself easy. He soon after lost his place. Captain Ferguson, the first cause of my trouble, was always at a great distance from me, and generally at sea. The Captain of the guides and spies was secured by the law, as he had only acted for the Crown by impeaching me of high treason. So that all the revenge I was able to take of him was that after his return from London, where he had been doing some good offices for his friends, and impeaching those he did not think such, and getting the reward of his villainies in ready cash, I met him at Glenelg in a mixt and public

company; asked what I had done to offend him, and why he prosecuted me in such a spiteful manner? "I" said he, "I was always very fond of you as my relation, and would be very sorry to do you any harm." "You lie, you scoundrel," I returned, "and I believe I know the cause of your unmanly spite. I called you a coward at Portree by the report of others, and your cowardly uncle who promised to resent the expression and ran away with fear, has without doubt informed you of it.—I have already suffered for that expression, and I now repeat in the presence of all those gentlemen, that you are an arrant *coward and a scoundrel.*" He immediately left the company, and put himself under the protection of the garrison at Glenelg, and afterwards never went from there without being attended by a couple of armed soldiers. I have since been told that he was sorry for what he had done towards me—was afraid that I would spend my all, then kill him, and afterwards make my escape to some foreign country.

In the foregoing sheets you have all that I can at this time remember of the early and most active part of my life. The few following lines will inform you in short words, of what followed. I was in love with your mother at the time I had the misfortune of being taken up for young Borisdale. Some time after my enlargement from prison, for fear of some unlucky accident taking place which might prevent our union, notwithstanding our mutual attachment, we got married and lived a most happy life for a number of years upon my property. At last my disposition given rather to roving, induced me to leave my native soil, and come to this great Continent of America, where I have resided ever since.*

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* The following certificate of General M'Donell's is a high testimony in favour of the Colonel, then a young man, but whose promising enterprize was not disappointed by the future events in which he was engaged during the revolutionary war between Great Britain and her Colonies, now the United States.

"Nous Colonel du Régiment d'Infanterie d'Irlande, de St. Jacques, certifions que le Sieur Jean Macdonell de Glengary, sous Lieutenant au dit Régiment, s'est toujours comporté pendant tout le temps qu'il y a servi en Gentilhomme d'honneur, brave Officier, et avec une conduite irreprochable à tout égard; en foy de quoy nous lui avons donné le présent. Fait à Plaisance le douzième Janvier, mil sept cent quarante six." "MACDONELL."

ERATA.—In page 309, *line* 31. *for* "1753," *read* 1743.

SONG OF THE CHIPPEWA GIRL.

They tell me the men with a pure white face,
Belong to a finer, nobler race;
But why, if they do—and it may be so—
Do their tongues say YES! and their actions say NO!
They tell me that white is a heavenly hue,
And it may be so—but the sky is BLUE;
And the first of men as our old men say,
Had earth brown skins, and were made of clay,
But throughout my life I have heard it said,
There is nothing surpasses a tint of red!
Oh! the white man's cheeks look pale and sad,
Compared to my beautiful Indian lad.
Then let them boast of their race divine,
Their glittering domes, their sparkling wine;
Give me a lodge as my fathers had,
And my tall straight, beautiful Indian lad.

EXPEDITION TO FORT SHELBY.

(*Continued from Page 326*)

On coming to the place of our encampment we found a party of the Puans Indians who hoisted a flag and received us with a salute. The remainder of the afternoon was spent in inspecting and taking an account of our stores; and one barrel of beef being found to be spoiling, by the order of our Commanding Officer it was given to the Indians. From all these unavoidable delays the distance we had progressed to-day was only seven leagues. On the 9th, the wind blew so strong from the lake that we could not move before 10 o'clock: but as soon as it abated, we proceeded on our journey, and at one o'clock, we reached the Bute de Mort on the Fox river. Here we were well received by a parcel of the Puans and Follawines Indians, who shouted lustily their war songs, and danced the war dance during our debarkation. We also found a very acceptable reinforcement to our stock of provisions in a pair of oxen which had been sent from Kakalin to meet us here. These were killed, and by order of our Commanding Officer one quarter was reserved for our own use, and the remainder distributed among the Indians. About 300 of these also joined us in the expedition, and were served with a small supply of ammunition. Six of the tribe of the Follawines after having received their share, ran off and returned to their places of residence. From this place we proceeded to the village of Wackham, making a distance of 10 leagues during that day, where we encamped for the night.

On Sunday the 10th of July we set out at the usual early hour, and during our progress were met by several Indians who joined in the expedition. A violent gust of wind and rain which lasted for about 20 minutes; but which threatened to continue the whole day: compelled us to encamp for the night 15 leagues from where we had last stopped. All the Indians except those who had come from Michilimackinac were sent on a head to hunt for their living, with orders to assemble and wait for our arrival at the portage or carrying place between the head of Fox River, and the Wisconsing. This last is a river which empties itself into the Mississippi, about three miles below Fort Shelby and the Village of Prairie du Chêne, the reduction of which was the object of our journey; and the carrying place was fixed upon as the point where we were to collect our forces previous to descending the river Wisconsing to attack the Fort. From a hunter we met here we learned that Mr. Augustin Grignon was only about two leagues in advance of us. He had been dispatched from Green Bay previous to our arrival at that post, with orders to collect the Follawines and wait our arrival at the Portage, the general place of rendezvous.

On the 11th we proceeded on our destined route, and about 10 o'clock A. M. overtook Mr. A. Grignon with about 20 of Follawines and one of the Seuks named Thomasson, who had been at the village of Prairie du Chêne about 20 days before. Orders were issued here for Captain Rolett to push on in advance to the carrying place where he would find the Sercell, and desire him to send off 60 or 80 smart Indians, who should take their position at the mouth of the river

Wisconsing where it joins the Mississippi, to cut off the enemy's retreat should they attempt to descend the latter river. This order was however found unnecessary, for on Captain Rolett's coming up with the Sercell about 2 leagues ahead of us, he learned from him that the enemy had disembarked all their stores and were quietly residing in the houses in the village and Fort, without the least suspicion that any attack against them was in contemplation. When this intelligence was communicated to our Commanding Officer, he very properly countermanded the order, being apprehensive that if so many Indians were seen skulking about the village it might excite alarms and induce the enemy to make off, the very object he was desirous of preventing. In the course of this day, six other Seiks joined us and brought two scalps along with them. The distance we had advanced this day was 13 leagues. On the 12th of July we proceeded 14 leagues, and encamped within 4 leagues of the carrying place, which led us into the river Wisconsing as above mentioned. During this day we were joined by a number of small parties of wretched looking half starved Indians. They were very clamorous for clothing, goods, &c. but the Commanding Officer succeeded in putting them off, by telling them that "people going to war never looked for goods; it was only old women who wanted clothing; and that such as were ashamed to be seen naked might return to their corn fields, he would not take them to war."

On Wednesday the 13th July we set off at the usual hour and reached the carrying place commonly called "the Portage de Wisconsing at 10 o'clock. Here we found a number of Indians *waiting* for us according to appointment, principally Puans and a few Potawatamies, all of whom were exceedingly active in assisting to get the baggage, stores and boats over the carrying place, so that by eight o'clock at night the whole was safely across. Here a party of the Black River Indians joined us, but after distributing ammunition to them and sending a present to the Black Hawk their Chief, they were sent back to request him to intercept a party of the enemy which he heard was ascending the Mississippi under Major Campbell to reinforce the Garrison at Fort Shelby. Three hundred and fifty Indians of the Winibago tribe also joined us; but as they had their families along with them, there was no possibility of ascertaining the exact amount of our effective force.

On the morning of the 14th of July the whole brigade was again afloat on the river Wisconsing.—A small portion of ammunition was issued to the Indians to enable them to hunt for their subsistence, and every thing was prepared for our advance. Our Commanding Officer in consultation with the Indian Chiefs required what they term a *party of soldiers*, composed of a few smart fellows selected from each tribe, whose duty it is to act as an advanced guard. They were to keep at some distance ahead in one or two canoes and in the event of making any discovery, to notify it to the rest of the brigade by the *soldiers' yell*.

The Sercell in sending out his orders to the different tribes on his way from Michilimackinac had desired them to assemble at the Por-

tage on the 15th, and as many of them had not yet arrived, our force was much smaller than he expected. He after a good deal of entreaty prevailed on our Commanding Officer to wait for one day the arrival of this reinforcement. This, the latter was induced to do, not so much from the value of the increase he expected to our forces, as from his having promised on leaving Mackinac, to give the S. any indulgences he could safely allow him. This being decided upon, we proceeded only about a league and a half, and encamped at the river Burrabo. Here the Chiefs assembled around our Commanding Officer who was seated under the shade of an Oak, and began to make a great many long speeches according to their custom. The whole import of which was "that they were very poor, much in want of supplies, and that their Chiefs were now determined to be faithful to their English Father." To which our Commander replied, "that he had not time at present to make long speeches or councils, that they ought to have taken this resolution long ago for their own good; and that he was surprised to see the Children of their English Father allow the enemy to pass through their villages unmolested; and that as soon as he had driven the enemy away from Prairie du Chêne he hoped to see their Chiefs, when he would give them a little ammunition, and they might tell their mind freely."

On Friday the 15th of July we set off early, and in the evening reached Detour des Pines—22½ leagues. Nothing very important occurred during the day; only that the Sercell was becoming every day more and more troublesome for provisions; and the other Indians amused themselves singing war songs, and imploring the Great Spirit to give them courage and assist in destroying their enemy, and that they themselves might return to their villages unhurt.

On the 16th, after advancing 26 leagues, we were compelled by a thunder storm to put up for the night at Petit Village. During this day a Crane happening to fly over the brigade, several shots were fired by the Indians, although positive orders had been issued forbidding them to fire, and the Indian war cry resounded from every canoe. A party of the soldiers who had been stationed for the purpose of enforcing obedience, had to dash through the brigade, and break the guns and paddles of such as they discovered to have disobeyed the orders. This morning Lieutenant Brisbois, Mr. A. Grignon with a party of Indians were dispatched in advance to reconnoitre, and get all the information they could, respecting the situation of the enemy.

The next morning at one o'clock we got under way, and proceeded as far as Petit Gris, about 3 leagues from the village of Prairie du Chêne, where we found our reconnoitering party waiting for us. They had taken a Mr. Antoine Brisbois, from whom we learned that the Fort which is situated on an elevated spot immediately in rear of the village, mounted six pieces of cannon, and was manned with about 60 regular troops besides officers. There was also a strong built Gun Boat of about 60 feet keel, mounting 14 pieces of cannon, and about 60 or 70 men on board, lying in the river in front of the Fort, and in such a position as to be beyond the reach of small arms. On receiving this information our plan of attack was decided upon. We

were to disembark at the old Fort about two miles below the Village. Captain Grignon and his Company and Lieutenant Brisbois of the Indian Department with the Puans, Follawines and Courte Oreille Indians all under the command of Major McKay, to compose the centre division. Captain Rotlette with his Company, the Sioux, Sauteux, and Sauk Indians under Lieutenant Graham formed the right wing; while Captain Anderson and his Company formed the left wing of our little army; with the charge of the boats, camp &c. and to prevent the enemy's retreat, should he attempt it. The arrangements being thus made and every one allotted to his station and duty, the brigade pushed forward to the place of debarkation; it being the intention of our commanding officer to attack next morning at day light.

As we approached the place of landing, which we did by 12 o'clock at noon, the difficulty of managing so ill disciplined a troop as the Indians manifested itself very forcibly. Two farmers came on horse back to meet us, and the moment they were discovered the Indians set up the dreadful war hoop, dashed their canoes ashore, some swimming, others wading, and rushed out pell mell in one confused mass upon them. Fortunately the first who reached the shore knew these poor men, which saved their lives. They however knocked them off their horses, and in frantic rage dragged them to the commanding officer's boat.

Finding that to delay would give the enemy more time for preparation, and that it could not be easily done with the Indians in the frame of mind they then were; all were disembarked as quickly as possible, and Captain Rolett with his detachment pushed on in Indian file till he reached an elevated position about one fourth of a mile in advance of our camp. It is but justice here to remark that the war party of young Indians who had been sent ahead to look out, had performed their duty well—for they had taken and detained every one they met with, so that till this moment the enemy had not the least intimation of our approach. Their consternation may be more easily imagined than described at seeing about 200 Volunteers and Indians, with as many flags flying as they could muster within a mile and a half of their fort.

About half an hour after we landed, our commanding officer sent Captain Anderson with a flag of truce to the fort summoning it to surrender; and in 20 minutes he returned with an answer in the negative. When this refusal was known it became impossible to keep the Indians under controul, they surrounded the fort, got possesion of the abandoned houses around it; so that our commanding officer was from humanity induced to send two companies to surround the village and protect the inhabitants from their vengeance. These Indians commenced a random fire upon the fort which did but little injury, and also upon the Gun-Boat without any effect. At last the Gun-Boat beginning to return the fire, our field piece was ordered up stationed within musket shot of her, and served so well that the enemy on board began to find their position very unpleasant. They first tried to move further up the stream, but finding this impracticable they put about and took advantage of the current in descending, to accelerate their

speed. We followed her as far as practicable along the beach, but finding her strength so unexpectedly great, we could not attempt to board her with our small craft, and that to pursue her with our gun would leave our camp exposed to a sortie from the fort. We therefore abandoned the pursuit and dispatched a party of the Sauks to attack her in the rapids where she would probably run aground, and the men be obliged to disembark. This little action which lasted for about three hours was gallantly contended, our volunteers behaved with the utmost steadiness and bravery, and although the enemy kept up a smart fire from both the Fort and the Gun-Boat until the latter was dislodged, and many of their shot fell amongst us, only two men were killed and eight wounded, besides three Indians who were foolishly skulking about the fort, and were wounded. The Indians on the whole behaved as well as could be expected with the exception of the Puans. These last, although strictly forbid to injure the inhabitants, immediately on disembarking ran off to the village killing their cattle and pillaging the harmless inhabitants of every thing they could lay their hands upon. After the action was concluded, we returned to our camp to make preparations for attacking the fort.

On the 18th of July on inspecting our stock of ammunition, it was found there were only three rounds of round shot for our large gun; this day was therefore spent in making leaden bullets for her. At the same time Captain Grignon was dispatched with two Barges after the Gun Boat with orders to destroy her if possible. In the evening ten Indians arrived from Millivacki, and brought word that 20 more would join us in the morning, which they did.

Having previously thrown up two breast-works, the one within 700 yards, and the other 450 of the fort—and every thing being prepared we advanced in a body to storm it on the morning of the 19th; but just at the moment the first red hot shot was putting into the gun, a flag of truce advanced from the fort. This proved to be an officer with an agreement to surrender unconditionally, with a request that our commanding officer would save the officers and men of the enemy from being ill treated by the Indians. Upon this occasion the Sioux Indians behaved very well. On seeing the white flag, they not only ceased firing but ran forward, surrounded the officer and protecting him from the other Indians, conducted him safely to our commander.

There was still a very difficult task to perform, the Indians who far out numbered our men, insisted upon giving no quarter to the enemy; and it being late in the day we could not take possession of the fort according to the terms of the surrenderer till to morrow. A strong guard was put into the fort and the Powder Magazine taken possession of, and it was agreed not to march out the prisoners till next morning. On the 20th (Friday) the Indians still bent upon the destruction of our prisoners, we dared not march them out of the Fort. Our commanding officer sent Capt. Anderson with two companies into it, with orders to shut the gates upon themselves, while he himself remained out side trying to pacify the Indians. After resoning with them for three hours, representing the enemy as being now our slaves and that no brave man would kill a slave, he at length prevailed on

most of the tribes to give them quarter. The Winebagas were the most difficult to persuade, they said they had joined the expedition on purpose to kill those bad spirits who had taken possession of their lands, and they meant to do so. In the course of the night they also agreed to give quarter, and with the rest returned to our encampment or rather pretended to do so, for it was afterwards understood that they had held a private council among themselves and determined on assembling all their tribe at the carrying place where they were to intercept and butcher the prisoners on their route to Mackinac. In this object they were however defeated, for instead of taking them to Mackinac our commander got boats and sent them down the Missisippi, to St. Louis, under the protection of a Gun-Boat, escorted by Lieut. Brisbois of the Indian department and 20 men; on their giving their parole not to serve again during the war. To make their safety more secure he also sent along with them six Indian Chiefs of the different tribes, they had to pass through between Prairie du Chene and St. Louis. They all arrived safely there and our officer and men were most handsomely treated by General Clark the American Commander.

The 21st was spent in sending off some presents to the Rock river, for the Millwackie Indians; and in employing a fatigue party to clean out the fort, mount the guns upon field carriages, and other necessary arrangements. At the same time a canoe was dispatched below for information, with the purpose of ascertaining if the enemy were sending up any reinforcements.

On the 22d, in the morning all the forces paraded in front of the Fort and fired a royal salute; after which Capt. Anderson stepped up to the main gate with a bottle of wine he had previously prepared for the occasion; and with due solemnity changed the name of the Fort giving it that of our gallant leader whose conduct on the occasion had been the means of so successful a termination to our expedition. Dashing the bottle of wine against the gate said "Fort Shelby dismayed, see the British Flag now displayed on *Fort M'Kay*," which speech was answered by three hearty cheers from the whole party. Thus terminated an expedition which had been undertaken with circumstances of such a nature as would have daunted the ardour of any men but British Troops under a commander in whose consummate prudence and courage, they placed the most implicite confidence, and whose mode of conducting this arduous enterprise fully justified the reliance they had placed in him.

The amount of Americans who surrendered in the Fort were Joseph Perkins, Lieutenant in the 24th Regiment United States Infantry, & Captain of *Militia*, George H. Kennerly Capt. of *Militia*, James Kennerly 2d Lieut. of Militia. Three Sergents, three Corporals, one Commissary, one Interpreter, and 66 Privates together with 82 Militia, as appears by the returns of the Officer commanding it at the time it surrendered.

The numbers who were killed in the Gun-Boat could not be correctly ascertained, but must have been very great, as our field piece when brought to bear upon her made every shot tell, and in her retreat afterwards they were observed by the party sent in pursuit of her, throwing a number of dead bodies over board.

ON THE AGRICULTURE OF CANADA.

No. X.

Mr. Editor,

In a former paper which I sent to you I deprecated the inordinate propensity so prevalent among the Canadian Farmers of growing so much wheat while they neglected the cultivation of other crops. My intentions were to set in a conspicuous view the greater profits which the Agriculturist of this Country could realize by directing more of his labour and attention to grazing cattle and the objects of the dairy. My objections to the mode of incessant wheat cropping were founded upon two principles, first, by this means there is a greater quantity of wheat raised than can be disposed of, there being no market for it of late years, beyond what is necessary for suppliing the internal consumption of the country. Second by pursuing a continual routine of wheat crops, the soil becomes exhausted and acquires a tendency to generate weeds.

Since I wrote these remarks however, there are some changes expected in our commercial affairs, which will in part remove the force of one of my objections. Among other alterations in our trade proposed by Mr. Huskisson is one by which it is said our wheat from Canada will be admitted into the British market on paying the small duty of 5s per quarter about 7 ½d. per minot. Should this measure be adopted the Canadian farmer may indulge in his propensity for raising wheat with greater propriety that he *has heretofore done.* He will find a market for it, whether a profitable one or not is another question; still it will not justify him in appropriating lands for the growth of wheat which are by soil and situation better adapted for grazing or for dairy farms. He will moreover be encouraged to grow wheat by the country shop keepers who will take it in exchange for his merchandize, and make his payments of it to the importer or whole sale trader. These circumstances all combining, it will be less easy to wean the Canadian farmer from his prestine habit however injudicious it may be in an agricultural point of view, and however great its tendency to deteriorate his soil.

The favourable changes in her colonial policy which Great Britain is now about to adopt, will have other beneficial effects upon the cultivator of the soil, besides giving him a foreign market for his wheat. These changes will direct the attention of British capitalists to these colonies; companies will be formed for various pursuits; and while the men employed by *these will add to our population* without increasing the cultivators of the soil in an equal ratio, it will encrease our home consumption of bread stuffs beyond what could be looked for from the natural encrease of our population. By this means the regular system of husbandry which has been so successfully pursued in other countries will be gradually introduced into Canada, while the wheat growers which will in general be Canadian farmers will by these favourable charges be enabled to go on without playing a loosing game

which they have done for some years back;—the business of the dairy, the grazing and feeding stock, will fall into the hands of English Scots Irish and natives of the United States, who may come to this country as Agriculturists.

Since therefore there is a fair prospect of having a market opened for Canadian wheat it becomes the duty of the grower of that wheat; the merchant who deals in it; and of all concerned, to use every exertion to secure that market and to turn it to the best advantge. It ought to be premised, before pointing out the best means of doing this, that Canada wheat will always find a steady sale in the British market, for the following reason. In the best wheat districts in the mother county: it is found from the insular situation of the kingdom, that growers with all the care they can employ, are never able to make their grain perfectly dry. It always contains a moisture in it which renders it difficult to manufacture into flour. This difficulty is got over by the millars mixing it with wheat from a drier and hotter climate than that of Britain, which is found to be more friable and easier ground such is the climate of Canada, and the wheat raised here possesses this requisite property; hence it will be readily brought up by the English flour manufacturer for the purpose of mixing with his English wheat in grinding. But while this will secure a demand for our wheat, it will subject it to a strict scurtiny from the purchasers and will no doubt regulate its price by its quality in the British market.

The marketable property of all grain depends upon two circumstances. 1st the selection of the best kinds for seed, and 2d the bringing it to market in a proper condition. For several years back, there has been among the farmers in Canada a strong predilection in favour of the bearded wheat: this was first adopted from a belief that this kind of wheat was less liable to be destroyed by the Hessian fly. But now that several years experience has proved the falacy of this opinion and demonstrated that every species of wheat is equally subject to the devastations of this insect, the growing of the bearded wheat ought to be laid aside. It is flinty, has a thick husk and does not yield so much flower, as either the red or white bald wheat; reasons which ought to command a decided preference in favour of the latter kinds. Of the two last the white bald wheat is preferable to the red for the English market, as it yields whiter flour and John Bull does not like a brown loaf when he can get a white one.

With regard to the bringing the grain to the market in a proper state; that depends in some measure upon the season, but much more upon the care and requisite attention of the Agriculturist. The farmer may be so unfortunate as to get his grain discoloured by a fall of rain after it is cut and before it be sufficiently dry for stacking. This is an occurrance which no human foresight can guard against, and ought not to be imputed to him, although it will undoubtedly affect its sale in the market. Fortunately this is a rare occurrance in Canada where rains seldom fall during the wheat harvest. With regard to the grain being cut when in a proper state of ripeness, (a due attention to which is requisite as it affects its appearance in the market,) little need be said in this place. Every farmer must call in his own experience to guide

him in this particular.* There is however one circumstance which deeply effects the character of grain, in the market of whatever kind it may be, and however good in quality. I allude to the dressing and cleaning it from light grain and other seeds. This particular has been so much neglected by the farmers of this Country, that the character of Canadian wheat is proverbial in the English market for foulness, and should this character continue, it will depretiate its price and prevent the country reaping the advantages which the intended changes are calculated to confer in spite of all that can be done. Whatever protecting duties may be imposed upon grain from foreign countries to favour the Colonial Agriculturist, while that foreign grain is better dressed and cleared from extraneous substances it will still command a sale before foul wheat, although possessing no other qualification to entitle it to such a preferance. It may be said that the strong partiality farmers have to proceed in their old "jog trot" ways, forms a serious barrier against the introduction of changes however beneficial. I admit that farmers are strongly wedded to prestine habits; but the changes in Agriculture which a few years have effected in many coun-

* At this interesting season of the year it will not, perhaps, be unacceptable to our readers to bring under their notice one or two of the opinions of the antient writers upon agriculture, regarding reaping, or rather the proper stages at which grain should be reaped, from which it will be seen that the opinions and practice of the present day come much nearer to those of the ancients than is perhaps generally supposed. About 20 or 30 years ago it was the almost universal practice to allow grain to stand till fully ripe, or in a state usually and not unaptly described by *dead ripe*. The propriety of this has been, of late, frequently questioned, and although a considerable difference of opinion still prevails, as to the precisce degree, nobody now, we believe, would from choice allow it to be *dead ripe*. Colluneella (L. II. cap. 21.), nearly 1800 years ago deprecated the allowing of grain to be fully ripe—pointing out the various sources of loss, viz. the depredations of birds and other animals—the risk of shaking from high winds—the falling out of the grain in handling; and concluding by stating, that when the crop is equally yellow, (not *dead ripe*, for then it has assumed a dull whitish colour,) reaping ought immediately to commence. He has also noticed the improvement so familiar to us that grain not fully ripe makes after being cut.—These coincide very nearly if not altogether with the opinions of the most intelligent agriculturists of the present day. Pliny, who wrote a few years later, says, upon this subject, in his Nat. Hist lib. xviii. cap. 72. "Triticum, quo serius metitur copiosius invenitur, quo celerius vero, hoc speciosius ac robustius. Sed artissima antidiem granum indurescat, et cum jam traxerit colorem. Oraculum vero biduo celerius missim facer e potius quam biduo serius." Thus it appears, that Pliny entertained the same views of the degree of ripeness proper for cutting, as the author above quoted, and to strengthen his opinion, he says, "It is a maxim, that it is better to reap two days too soon than to be two days too late."—The advocates of the present day contend, and recent experiments seem to bear them out, that the sample from early cut wheat is finer, and that the flour is of superior quality, there being less coarse or inferior flour in proportion to the fine; and lastly, that it is more powerful, that is; the dough springs or rises better in the baking process. These are important advantages, and if the quantity is not much, or, as some maintain, not at all lessened, ought to be decisive. Pliny, however, seems to say, that the quantity is greater, when allowed to be fully ripe "copiosius invenitur," but, when early cut, "hoc speciosius ac robustius." It is curious, however, to find, that nearly eighteen hundred years have elapsed since these agricultural writers recommended early cutting, as a matter settled, and that we should only, within these last few years, have come to the same opinion.—This only arises from the little attention paid to the works of these authors, which abound in proofs of close attention to circumstances.—Edit.

tries; and the improvements daily making in this science are ample proofs that these prejudices are not insurmountable. It therefore becomes the imperious duty of all concerned to use their best exertions to effect these desirable changes: which can alone enable us to make the best of the boon so kindly extended to us by the mother country. In accomplishing this object our merchants possess a very considerable influence. Canada wheat will rank as one of the primary articles of our export trade: and hence our merchants will make remittances of it in payment for the British manufactures and other articles they import. Were they to adopt the resolution of giving a trifle more for the white Bald Wheat than for any other kind, it would soon come to be more generally cultivated, and instead of cribbling and dressing the wheat after purchasing it from the grower, and trusting to the difference in measures between the minot and Winchester bushel to keep up the quantity when properly cleaned, were the merchants to reject all wheat unless of a certain degree of cleanness; and manifest their preferance for that which is properly dressed for the market; the encreased profit which would result, both to themselves an the grower, would soon make the latter pay more attention to this important point of his duty.

CRESINUS.

ON BOTANY.—CHAP. II.

Of the nourishment of Plants.

What is the proper food of vegetable bodies? This is a question, which has long been a subject of discussion among the learned. Vegetable bodies have, as is obvious to our senses their period of growth perhaps their time of perfection and their decay. In common with all natural substances their increase in size must arise from the apposition of new matter, modified by the process of vegetation, as it is in animal life by digestion;) from some description of substances they imbibe, and which is denominated their food or nourishment; but what that substance is or how it is prepared and applied in the vegetable world is still a question undecided.

Philosophers in investigating this subject, as is commonly the case, have proceeded in three different ways; with the hope of coming to the truth at last. But, although from each of these different courses of investigation, useful discoveries have been made, and perhaps an approximation to the desired solution of the question, still they have not been so successful as upon other points which have become objects of their enquiries.

A variety of circumstances have contributed to retard the discovery of what is the nourishment of vegetables. Some struck with the very wide difference in the chemical properties of plants have been of opinion, that different plants imbibed different substances as nourishment, in the same manner as in the animal world we find some by nature formed to live on flesh, others on vegetables. This however is an assumption for which we see little grounds. The chemical properties of plants instead of depending upon the nature of their nour-

ishment more probably arises from, the particular change that nourishment undergoes after they have absorbed it. Other investigators of this question from observing that some plants are peculiar to certain climates and soils, and some to others, have inferred, that the plants of one climate were nourished by a substance different from those of another. There is still less probability that this is the case; for although some vegetables are considered as natives of particular climates or the produce of particular soils, still we find a great variety of different plants growing in the same climate and soil. It is a well known fact that some soils are more favourable to the production of vegetable bodies than others, but this depends upon the superabundance or deficiency of that substance which forms the food of plants which the soil contains. The all wise author of nature in order that no part of this habitable globe might be without its vegetable productions has made plants suitable for all the varieties of climate it exhibits; and in every soil we find more or less of that substance which serves as the food of plants—but the nature or property of it is not yet so clearly ascertained. It is however far more probable that the nourishment of vegetable bodies or that portion of it they draw from the soil is a substance *sui generis*, than to infer that plants change their food either with the soil or climate under which they grow.

Some have contended that the proper method of ascertaining what is the nourishment of plants, is by examining the effect the application of different substances produces upon them when in a state of vegetation. It is very obvious that growing plants cannot easily be made the subject of accurate experiment; and even if they were so, this plan would more readily show what is not the nourishment of vegetables than what is. Vampel was one of the most anxious votaries for this method of proceeding, and considered that he had found out the great secret. He planted a willow weighing exactly five pounds, in a pot containing 5 ounces of dried earth. He then carefully watered it as it required: and after some time on again weighing the willow and the earth he found the former had increased to 163 lbs. while the latter had lost only 2ozs. From this experiment Vampel was led to infer that the proper nourishment of vegetable bodies is pure water. In forming this conclusion however, he overlooked the quantity and quality of the substances the willow had absorbed from the atmosphere; and which as we shall presently find form no inconsiderable portion of the food of plants. This experiment is an equally conclusive proof against those who have considered the nourishment of vegetables to be a finely pulverized earth which diffuses itself through their tubes while its mechanical diffusion in water assists this process. Were this the case, how could Vampel's willow have grown to weigh 163 lbs. while the earth lost only 2 ounces.

In later times when the increasing rage for investigating every question by analysis prevailed, it was contended that the only way of discovering what is the nourishment of vegetables was to subject them to chemical analysis. This method will lead to an equally false conclusion with the former. Discoveries in chemistry while they have detected and displayed to view the component parts of many substances; have also given decided proofs that bodies undergo a number of changes

and put on an infinite number of new characters and qualities by combination with each other. In the process of vegetation the various substances which are taken in as the food of plants may undergo these changes and combinations; even during the chemical operation to which plants are submitted for the purpose of solving this question, various combinations may take place and new substances be formed widely different from those which constitute the proper nourishment of plants.

Late investigators of this question, have rejected all those methods of solving it, as being either impracticable in execution, or only leading to vague conjecture and erroneous conclusions in place of facts. They have now turned their search after the subject to an attentive observation of the process of vegetation, as the more correct road of attaining the truth. Proceeding in this way they have discovered that besides the requisite of a proper soil there are other substances so necessary for the growth of plants, that if they be deprived of them they will soon die; and from this discovery they have naturally concluded that these substances constitute the nourishment or food of plants. These substances are *air*, *moisture*, *light* and *heat*, and any plant deprived of either of these will never come to maturity, as may be easily proved by experiment. If a plant be placed under an air-tight vessel with only a limited portion of atmospheric air contained in it, the vegetable will soon die. The researches of the chemist have farther discovered that it is the same component of this air which is required to support the vegetable; as is required for respiration in the animal kingdom; for if an animal be included in the same vessel it will likewise die and much sooner than the plant.

Moisture is another essential substance for the growth of plants; some of them, (such as Vampel's willow) appear to require little else for their nourishment. This however is not strictly true, for although it is an undeniable fact that some plants require much more moisture than others, as is the case with aquatic vegetables; it is no less certain that we have no vegetable body which will grow to perfection when deprived of all other nourishment but moisture alone.

Light has been considered as a part of the nourishment of plants; and there is no doubt, that it is from the light the vegetable kingdom receives all that beautiful and endless variety of colouring it exhibits. This fact can also be tested by experiment; for if we place a plant in a box into which only a single ray of light is admitted; the plant, as it grows will, as it were instinctively, bend towards the orifice through which that light passes; as if in want of something essential for its support; but will be destitute of the colour, it would display when reared in the open air.

The degree of heat, requisite for the growth and perfection of different plants, varies very much, some requiring a high temperature and others thriving equally well under a low one. It is upon the degree of heat they require, that we find some plants peculiar to warm climates, others to cold or temperate countries, and so well is this distinction preserved, that there are many vegetables, natives of hot countries, which cannot be reared in colder climates but by the application of artificial heat or by excluding them, as in green houses, from the influ-

ence of the open air. This however is not a characteristic of all plants, some are so hardy as to bear a removal from a warm climate to a cold one without appearing to suffer much from the change; others cannot stand the change until they become inured to it through time: and some although they may grow in the colder climate than that of which they are natives, can never be brought to perfection.*

Besides the foregoing substances which are properly considered as the nourishment of plants, from being essential to their growth; there is obviously another source from whence they draw a part of their food—namely, the earth. In the experiment before mentioned, from the great increase of weight which Vampel's willow had acquired, compared with the loss of the earth, it is evident that but a very small portion of fine earth enters into the composition of plants; and the ground or earth may rather be considered as the vehicle by which a part of the nourishment of vegetables is conveyed to them than constituting a portion of their food. The word earth here signifies that pure substance so termed by naturalists; and bears a different meaning from the word soil or mould, which is a mixture of fine earth with other extraneous bodies; and in which foreign substances we find the nourishment which plants draw from the ground. It is upon the nature and quantity of these substances that all the various kinds of soils which have so powerful an effect in accelerating or retarding vegetation depend. To ascertain what portion of their nourishment vegetable bodies draw from the soil, we have therefore only to observe attentively what description of soils are most favourable for promoting vegetation. This has been long since done, and it is allowed that the more any soil abounds with *animal or vegetable matter* in a state of putresency, the better is it calculated to effect the growth of vegetable bodies; whence it has been fairly inferred that these decaying substances furnish a considerable portion of the food of vegetables. This fact has been converted to useful practical purposes. It is upon this principle that the farmer collects, and manures his grounds with vegetable and animal matter in

* There are a number of well established facts connected with this part of the subject, of deep interest to the student of nature. Plants appear to be of any thing more influenced by the change of climate than animals; and the former will be affected by it when the latter are not. The myrtle grows wild in the hedges of Devonshire in the south of England; but cannot be brought to perfection in the open air in any part of Scotland, although the difference in latitude is not so great as to lead us to expect so striking a change of climate. In transporting plants from one place to another, where there is an evident difference of climate but not such as to prevent their being cultivated in the open air, in either place; it is found, that by transporting the seeds raised in the colder situation, and planting them in the warmer, more vigorous plants are produced than if we were to reverse the plan and take the seeds from the hotter to the colder Country. There are some curious phenomena connected with trees, which evidently indicate that great changes have taken place in the climate of some parts of the world. In the Orkney and Shetland Islands in the north of Scotland, on digging down in the morasses, large trunks of trees are found in such quantities as to prove clearly, that these islands have at some remote period of time, been covered with forests. But it has defied every human effort to raise trees in those countries at the present day. Enterprising individuals have tried it by getting seeds and plants of the pine and other hardy forest trees from the same latitude in Norway and other colder countries, but all of no avail; no trees will grow above the shelter of a wall.

this condition. With the same end in view he mixed with his lands lime and other calcareous substances, which have the effect of accelerating the putrefaction of dead animal and vegetable matter. The farmers in Holland and Flanders, at the season when the leaves are falling, collect quantities of them into pits full of water where they cover them up and leave them to rot until the following year, when they are spread upon the fields for manure. Even nature herself exhibits a process which would lead us to conclude that decayed vegetable matter forms a part of the food of plants. The trees every year shed their covering of leaves—the Herbaceous stems wither and decay. These leaves and stems form against the opening of the season for vegetation a mass of putrid vegetable matter falling into decay, and in its putrescent state fit for the food of the next succession of herbage. In this manner a constant supply of this matter exists, and as nature has made nothing in vain, we may fairly infer that the purpose for which it is designed is to furnish nourishment for the growing vegetables. But it deserves to be borne in mind that during this process of decay a number of different substances are evolved, and our researches do not as yet enable us to say which of them or if all be intended for this purpose.

From a comparison of all these facts, the most celebrated writers on this subject have considered that the nourishment of plants consists of those various elementary substances which are evolved during the decay of vegetable and animal matter in a state of decomposition by the putrefactive process—and that these by the united agency of light, heat, air and moisture are modified into all that beautiful variety of shape and colour which the vegetable world exhibits to our view. The way in which this is done, still remains a secret locked up from man, and perhaps it ever will remain so. Like many other of the operations of nature it bespeaks the agency of a Supreme Being whose laws and workings are far beyond the reach of human capacity to understand.

THE INDIANS OF NORTH AMERICA.

We give our readers the following list of the Indian warriors who joined the British cause, in the late struggle with the United States, as the most correct which has ever appeared in print. It was drawn up in the year 1812, and includes all the tribes who bore arms in the war, or who were friendly to the British Interest with the exception of the Sioux and Chipaways. The former did not exceed 300 fighting men at the time; although a tribe renowned for bravery, and the latter who occupy the South and West side of Lake Superior, sent but very few to the war, but were not less friendly to the British interest. The United States at the time of the war and since that period have made it a reproach against the British nation, that they should employ Indians. It may be so—but this only demonstrates their ignorance of the old maxim that "all stratagems are fair in war" and that from the position these "children of the forest" occupied with reference to the United States territory, it would have been an unpardonable oversight in the English or in any nation at war with them not to have used every influence to attach the Indians to their side.

All the Indian tribes contained in the following enumeration, are divided into two classes, with reference to the territory they occupy. The first called the Western Indians, inhabiting what were termed the Michigan, Indiana, and Illinois countries, which lie along the West Frontier of the United States, from St. Dusky on Lake Erie, to the river Mississippi. These were all in arms for the British cause, some of them joined our armies in the field and behaved well; others though not acting openly, were not less zealous against the common enemy.

The second class consists of the Indians who reside in Upper and Lower Canada. These are all dependant upon the British Government of whom they hold lands in different parts of the two Provinces. Although these turned out in defence of the Country against the United States, they have lost much of their original character by intermixture with the whites; and that distinguishing trait of it in particular namely, *bravery* has not been encreased. These Indians have small spots of land around their villages which they cultivate in the simplest way imaginable. Although many attempts have been made to induce them to turn their attention to Agriculture; they have not succeeded, on the contrary every reiterated experiment shows them to be equally unfit for farmers as for any other pursuit of civilized life. Some of them raise a few potatoes, or a small patch of Indian corn; but never extend their views in this line so far as to gain a living from it. During the winter months they proceed to various hunting grounds at a remote distance from the settled parts of the country, where they pick up a scanty substance, collect a few furs which they on their return to their villages in spring, dispose of to the merchants, and from the sale of them obtain the few simple articles they require.

These unfortunate beings, some of them the remnants of once powerful and numerous tribes are fast declining in numbers and importance. All attempts on the part of Europeans to bring them into civilized life have failed: and instead of being benefited by these endeavours the untutored Indian has imbibed the vices of the whites and lost the virtues he originally possessed. Of late years many small traders in furs have gone to their hunting grounds with spirits, tobacco and other articles suitable for the trade, where they procured the furs at a trifling cost, by placing these temptations within the Indian's reach which he wants fortitude to resist. The consequence is, that at the conclusion of the hunting season, the poor Indian finds his whole labour has been expended in gratifying his depraved appetite for ardent spirits, which have been thus furnished him; while not one solid or necessary comfort has been purchased. Another cause operates in effecting the decline of the numbers and influence of these "red children of the forest." The whites not only introduce depravity and vice among them; but have also deprived them of what might be considered their means of subsistance. Furs commanding a ready sale, have excited the attention of young settlers from the old country; & induced many of them to become hunters. They have used no precaution to preserve the breed of the wild animals where they hunted, as the Indians do,* but going to the hunting grounds of the latter have

* When the Indians meet with a lake inhabited by Beaver, they take particular care never to kill the whole of them in one season, but always leave one or more pairs to preserve the breed.

indiscriminately killed all they could find; and thereby extripated those animals which were the sole means of subsistance for the poor Indian.

Class 1st, the Western Indians.

The Wyandots or Hurons reside about St. Dusky and Detroit have 450 warriors.—The Ottawas and Chipewas on Stigeima river and about river St. Clair have 350 warriors.—The Miamies on river Miame, have 180 warriors. The Peuns have 180 warriors. The Shawanous or Shawanise reside in their several towns at the head waters of the Wabash and other rivers which fall into the Ohio, this was the celebrated Tecumseh's tribe and they have 550 warriors the Shawanous at the west side of the Mississipi have 300 warriors. The Potawatimies at St. Joseph's, Thia Ki river Chicago, Milawaki and Illinois river have 2000 warriors. The Kikapous and and Muskantans on the Illinois river have 450 The Ottawas of Arbre Croche, Grand river and other rivers which fall into lake Michigan can muster 550 warriors. The Chipawas who reside about Michilimackina, St. Maries falls and the north side of lake Michigan have 400 warriors.—The Follawines of Green Bay, Bai des Nagues and North of the Fox river have 500 warriors.—The Winibagoes on the Fox river and river a la Roches have 700.—The Soakies on the East side of the Mississippi, and the entry of the river a la Roches have 750 warriors.—The Misquakies or Fox Indians inhabiting the East bank of the Mississipi and the banks of the rivers which fall into it can muster 450 warriors, and the Chipaways and Ottawas of Saguina Bay on Lake Huron have 600 warriors.—These constitute the whole of the fighting men of the two great western nations of Indians as they stood in 1812, amounting in all to 8410 warriors.—This force estimated by their numbers would deservedly be held of little consequence if brought against disciplined troops in an open country, but when it is recollected that they occupy a territory of an imense extent lying upon the frontier of the United States, and that frontier is formed of a dense forest and being unfortified is liable to irruptions in a disultory mode of warfare such as the Indians carry on in all points, it becomes a matter of consequence for any power at war with the United States to be on good terms with these Indians. These tribes are different from those of Upper and Lower Canada in so far as they still retain more of their original character; having been less exposed to intercourse with the whites. No doubt some of those residing on the frontier and near to the western settlements of the United States are loosing the chief features of the Indian; but this they will do less rapidly than the Canadian Indians: they are less exposed to traffic with white men, and besides there is that strong antipathy existing between the people of the United States, (particularly between those called back-woods men,) and the Indians that as the settlements of the former advance the latter are receding from them; and avoiding them as much as possible. It was the operation of this feeling which induced the Indians to become the Allies of Britain during the last war, as they expected with the aid of the British arms to be able to drive

the Americans, (those evil spirits as they termed them,) out of their grounds.*

Class II. *the Indians of Upper and Lower Canada.*

The Mohawks residing on the Grand River and about Lake Erie, can muster 400 warriors.—The Mohawks of the Bay of Quinty 50 warriors.—The Mississaakies who reside about York, and on the North and West of Lake Ontario, have 150 warriors.—The Chipawas about Matchidash and Lake Simcoe, can muster 70 warriors.—The Iroquois of St. Regis, have 250 warriors; During the late war they were divided in their politics and part of them were with the enemy.—The Iroquois of Cocnawaga have about 270 warriors.—Part of those who reside at the Lake of the Two Mountains belong to the same tribe and amount to about 150 warriors.—The Nipisanges or Algonquins who also reside at the Lake of the two Mountains brought 100 warriors into the field.—The Abenequois from Lorette have 100, and the Algonquins who reside about Three Rivers can muster 50 fighting men. These in all amount to 1590 which when added to 8400 warriors of the Western nation made our whole Indian force amount to 10,000 men.

* This idea operated strongly on Tecumseh's mind. It is said he had formed the plan of uniting all the Indians of the Southern districts as far as Florida, and those of the West and North together; with the design of making an attack on the United States, simultaneously with the British who were to attack them from the Coast, while Canada was to press them from the North. This was a plan however impracticable, which could only be the ofspring of a strong and comprehensive mind. The feelings of the Indians towards the soldiers of the United States were manifested in the different engagements in which they acted along with the British Troops during the last war, frequently after the battle, the English Officers and men had the utmost difficulty in preventing them from scalping the prisoners.

(For the Canadian Magazine.)

THE FAITHFUL HEART.

Oh! she was true in life; nor had the grave,
Whose chilling damp, so quickly makes a void
'Tween human hearts, however fond on earth,
Power over one that lov'd, as her's had done.

My own MS.

It is the extreme height of absurdity to suppose, but for a moment, that the many highwrought and impasioned details, which so often adorn the florid pages of romanceful history, depicting the devotional intensity of the female heart in its affections, have not their counterpart in nature and truth. Yes, thousands upon tens of thousands are the instances which occur, and that with a circumstantial reality which speaks bitterly to the heart of the sneering and heartless sceptic: I will quote one as a conviction in point.

I had occasion, last summer, to stay some time at the singularly wild and lonely Village of Bay St. Paul, situated some distance below Quebec. In the garden attached to the house where I had fixed my

residence, and which jutted out to nearly the edge of a tremendous precipice, that rose abruptly an immense height from the raging surf which lashed its rocky base, I perceived a grave rather larger in size than common, and made in a corner among a group of lilac trees, and in whose thick shade it was scarcely perceptible by a casual observer. I naturally made enquiry about it, and these were the particulars as far as I could learn.

In the summer of 1815, one of the Transports which had entered the River with some troops from the Peninsula, landed an officer in the last stage of a dangerous fever, and whose particular request it was that he might be put on shore there to die. He was accompanied, or perhaps I might more properly express it, attended by an interesting young woman, whose accent and complexion denoted her to be of foreign extraction, conjecture rumoured either Spanish or Italian. The young man died in a few days, and was buried as I have before related. The house was then occupied by an English family, who kindly received him when brought from on board the Transport, and had been as attentively ministering to his comfort during his little span of existence among them, as though he had been an adopted relative. But who was she who was thus left lone and desolate in a strange land? None could tell. She had not been, it was thought, attached by any legal obligation to him whose dying eyes she had so tenderly closed, and whose last breath was spent on his lips: but let that be as it will, she was bound by a tie paramount to every other—that of affection, fervid and lasting, and which seemed identified with her very existence.

The death of her lover, or if you choose to call him so, her protector, did not appear to elicit from her any extravagant display of sorrow. She had, it is probable, prepared herself for the event; for his illness had been long and tedious, and its termination might have been looked forward to with a degree of certainty. Luckily for her, the family with whom she was placed as if by chance, were considerate as well as kind, and she was left free of intrusive civility, which indeed in some cases is a species of mockery, to muse and linger over a grief which was placid and calm in its ostensive appearance, like the surface of molten metal, but like it, all cankering and consuming beneath.

She used to join as far as she could make herself useful, in the domestic occupations of those about her, but in a kind of torpid abstraction that too plainly denoted how little of interest her being had in what was now left it on earth. She lived for months, and she was as yet a stranger. She barely knew enough of English to express a few ordinary wants in the language; and though it was evident that French was next to her native tongue, she was so reserved and silent, that she scarcely ever spoke except when compelled by the mere obligations of her intercourse with those with whom she lived, and who were too delicately tender of her feelings to intrude interrogatories, that it was very palpable she wished to shun and avoid.

Her face and form were alike beautiful, even though blighting care and the discomforts of a sea voyage must have worn them something, and which a hopeless sorrow was fast wasting with a fiery corrosion day after day, and she was becoming less like an inhabitant of thi

world. Her only pleasure, for it must have been a pleasure to her, if her heart had capability of feeling the sensation, was, in the fall of evening to sit beside the grave of him she loved, and give the soft tones of her Country's guitar to the stillness of twilight, accompanying them with her voice, that then breathing the accents of her native land, would pour forth in all its rich fullness of power some peculiar air that was doubtless the favorite of the one who slept unconscious of the once loved melody. At a time like this, it was said her appearance would be almost supernatural. As she leant over her mandolin, her long dark hair would stream in the breeze and over her shoulders, and nearly hide the large black eyes which would now flash with a light more than mortal; and together with this, her tall and pliant figure robed in its sable dress, would for the moment give her a wild and unearthly mien. But this enthusiasm of impassioned sorrow would gradually subside, and bending her head down over the grave till her fine tresses mingled with its long rank grass, she would silently weep for hours. As I observed before she wasted fast away. At the close of the fifth month from her arrival, she had been out sitting at the grave in the garden one bleak autumnal evening much later than was her usual custom, and the family becoming uneasy, sent one of their number to ascertain the cause.—She was found stretched at length on the grave with her face downwards, and close pressed to its turf covering, and her beautiful arms extended as if they had in life's departure—for she was dead—attempted to clasp to her bosom the cold earth which was so soon to admit her to the side of her beloved. To the ribbon of her guitar, which lay at her head, was pinned a small scrap of paper, with a request pencilled on it in the French language to be buried in the same grave with her lover.—Need I observe that her wish was religiously complied with.

And such was the end of a being, whose heart was embalmed, if I might be allowed to trifle so far with a thing so sacred, as to use a poetical similitude, in its deep and absorbing grief. And that heart was broken under such circumstances too;—far from her country and friends, where there were none, to whom she could turn, now that he was gone for whose sake she had dared and endured the encountering every ill to which life could expose her; none, I say, to whom she could turn for solace in her loneliness of dreary despair. Her friends, her connexions, and what were they? That one who must have been dear to them, should in a foreign land breathe her silent agony of existence away unpitied comparatively, and unknown. Hers must have been rank and affluence in the Country of her birth, for there was that elegance and refinement about her which they only can confer; and her manners were too complaisantly dignified, not to proclaim them habitual.

Well, she sleeps with him in death, whose existence whilst on earth, was what gave hers its only value; and the hallowed spot which entombs a heart so faithful, is to me far more sacred, than if the unmeaning benediction of some pretender to piety, had sanctified it to the inhumation of thousands of the mercenary and worthless, however eminent, or high-born.

* H. *

LETTERS FROM PRINCE MAXIMILIAN OF NEUWIED, DESCRIPTIVE OF HIS TRAVELS IN BRAZIL.

Prince MAXIMILIAN, elder brother of the reigning Prince of NEUWIED, from a laudable thirst of knowledge, undertook a journey to the Portuguese empire in South America. He arrived at its capital, Rio Janeiro, on the 17th July, 1815, after a passage of 71 days. His proceedings, detailed by himself, are the subject of the following letters.

It should be remarked, that this Prince, as one of the valiant leaders of the Prussian army assisted in the first overthrow of Buonaparte and that to his duty as a patriot and a soldier, he sacrificed the earlier gratification of his favourite project.

Rio Janeiro, Aug. 2, 1815.

I am now fortunately at what may properly be called the begining of my travels. Two German naturelists, from Berlin, Freyreiss and Sello, who have resided here some years, are about to undertake, by direction of the government, a tour into the interior, which cannot fail to make us better acquainted with the natural history of Brazil. They intend to proceed along the sea coast of Brazil to Carevellos, and then, traversing unknown regions, to seek the nations of the savage Coropos, Butocudos, &c. and to penetrate by this new way, to Villa Rica, in Minas Geraes. I have determined to join them, and in seven or eight days we shall set out on our expedition. Our caravan consists of ten men and nineteen mules. We have with us a Coropos Indian, who understands four Indian languages, and will be extremely serviceable.

The ministers, the Marquis d'Agiar, and d'Aranjo de Azevedra, particularly interest themselves in favour of us travellers, and the Prince Regent himself has most graciously approved the plan of our tour. We have letters of recommendation to the governors of the provinces, and we are authorized to demand military escort, mules, and other necessaries, and to send our collections to Rio Janeiro by any ships that we may fall in with.

A few days since a Portuguese naval captain took us to the village of St. Lorenzo, where, in detached huts dispersed in a wood of orange trees covered with fruit, and beneath palms and pisangs, reside the descendants of the Indian nation of the Soitacases, which formerly dwelt here. They earn a subsistence at home by making earthen vessels, which they manufacture merely by hand, and polish with a shell. The men are obliged to work the boats in the service of the king. They have pretty well retained their character, but are not as is commonly said copper-coloured, but of a yellow brown, with sleek, coal-black, straight hair. All the savages of Brazil, as I am told, are of this colour.

Since I have been here, I have filled several chests with various mammalia, about 60 birds, many butterflies, insects, seeds, and some fruits; and they are already on their way to Europe. This small specimen will excite astonishment at the magnificence of nature in Bra-

zil, but here only can it be enjoyed in all its grandeur. Cocoa-palms orange-trees, the splendid scarlet flowered *erythrina*, the lofty *cactus*, the melon-tree, and *agave fœtida*, form exquisite groups, together with the creeping plants, as the *passiflora*, *aristolochia*, *bignonia*, the *epidendron cactus*, upon lofty trees, as also the different kinds of *ananas* upon the upper branches, where grow the threadlike *tillandsiæ*. Whilst various species of *ananas* grow upon the lofty boughs of the *mimosæ* and other tall trees, the *cactus* and *tillandsiæ* droop from the lower; innumerable ferns of the most beautiful kinds, that have never been described, are also found upon them; and perhaps thirty nests of the *oriolus hæmorrhous* hang like pendants from the branches.

I have just received my travelling dress, which consists of a wide jacket of cotton stuff, with large pockets, trowsers of the same, and a large straw hat; but though this dress is very light, yet we suffer much from the heat and the mosquitoes, which are particular troublesome to strangers. I shall perhaps write to you again from Carevellos or Villa de Vittoria.

Cape Frio, Sep. 4, 1815.

Since we left Rio Janeiro, we have been traversing forests and wildernesses, and when we arrived here, we heard that Janeiro had been illuminated on account of the fall of Buonaparte. For the purpose of collecting, we often halted three or four days in favourable situations, and hence we were four weeks in travelling from Rio hither, a distance of 23 *legoas* (leagues.) Our journey was unattended by any particular accident, except that the mules frequently threw their loads, or brushed them off in the woods against the trees, because they stood so close together. One of my chests, with paper for plants, and beautiful birds recently killed, fell into the water, in which many of them were lost; about ten pounds weight of powder also was wetted—an irreparable disaster, as in the towns themselves it costs three florins a pound, and is in general very bad. We have Portuguese hunters with us, for unless you are acquainted with their mode of proceeding, you can take nothing. They all go barefoot through prodigiously thick and intricate woods, full of prickly *cactus*, and a thousand other thorny trees and plants, across swamps and waters; bear great fatigue live hard, and have extremely acute sight. Provided with a *fagon*—a kind of broad knife—they cut their way with it when the creeping plants are so thick as to obstruct their progress; but as I had not one of these knives, I lost a great number of birds, for in many places it is impossible to proceed ten paces together in these tangled woods. Their guns are very long, and made in the ancient French fashion.

I have a very fine specimen of the roaring ape, which has a long dark brown beard and a long tail. These apes have in the throat a large pouch, which renders their voice very loud and harsh, and hence their name. I have not yet seen any ape *wild*, because these animals harbour in the thickest woods at some distance from the coast. For our better accommodation, instead of encamping in the woods, we usually took up our quarters for the night with the Portuguese in detached habitations, where at least we were under cover. Here, at Capo Frio, on a sandy peninsula containing wood and swamp, we re-

side in the empty house of the *capitanno*, who has lent it to us. We became acquainted with this man at the village of San Pedro das Indias, where we halted four days. This place is a settlement of an Indian tribe, having a church and a Portuguese ecclesiastic. They retain their ancient language, have the characteristic Tartar physiognomy but with some variation, broad flat faces with prominent cheek-bones, noses not protuberant but of considerable length, thick lips, black eyes and hair, and a clear yellowish brown colour like all the Brazilians. Their children are very dexterous in the use of the *bodock*—a small bow, made, like the larger ones, of the leaf-stalks of the *brejeuba* palm, which are extremely hard, tough, and elastic. They shoot with clay balls and small stones. I saw a little boy with a stone hit every time the stem of a tree only three inches thick, at the distance of 30 to 35 paces, and he never missed a running dog at 30 or 40.

The native forests baffle description; a feeling of awe overpowers you on entering them; but of the effect produced by scenery so sublimely, so magnificently wild, no adequate conception can be formed except upon the spot. Here, in the most intense heats, the atmosphere is always damp and cool; the foliage is not, as in general with us, of a pale green, but very dark, thick, and intermixed with flowers of brilliant hues: the stems of the most diversified forms, but chiefly straight, like pines, with smooth white or reddish bark, and covered with the finest parasitical plants. The notes of the inhabitants of these forests astonish the ear of the European by their novelty and singular combinations. I have been particularly struck with the deep, loud, whistling tones of the *tinamu*, which resound to a great distance in the thick woods, and the cry of the *arabonga*, which resembles the loud strokes of a smith's heavy hammer upon an iron anvil, or the discordant ring of a bad bell. In ten or twelve days we shall be at Campos where I shall perhaps find the first letter from Europe.

Campos, or *Villa San Salvador*, *Sep. 30.*

This is a pretty town on the river Paraiba, which at the distance of 40 miles discharges itself into the ocean. Here we received newspapers, and found that there was no doubt of the issue of the great conflict. You may imagine our transports—we now look forward with impatience to the arrival of fresh papers.

Our journey from Cape Frio was pretty favourable; we lost only one mule. We often proceeded along the coast through thick woods and wildernesses, and made fine collections of birds and plants. The sea-coasts of Brazil have never been explored. Here numbers of new objects are to be met with; flocks of flamingoes, with their splendid red plumage, frequently passed us, but never near enough for us to reach any of them. We spent a few days very agreeably at the great Benedictine convent of St. Bento, and in the hospitable treatment of Father Jose Ignasio de S. Matfaldas, the only ecclesiastic here, we forgot the hardships endured in the wretched huts where we had frequently been obliged to take up our quarters. We had good beds; the bread, wine, and other provisions were also good. In this neighbourhood I had the first opportunity of using my pointers; for here

is found a species of partridge, a *tinamu*, at which the dogs stand extremely well. It is excellent eating. On our journey hither from Frio, we crossed several rivers, the St. Juan, the Rio dos Oistres (River of Oysters,) Rio de Macahé, and Rio do Barganza, and are now on the banks of the majestic Paraiba, which we must cross from this place. The passage of the rivers in canoes is very troublesome, and takes a great deal of time: the canoes are very small. The mules are driven into the water, and afford a singular spectacle when nothing but their heads is to be seen above the surface. In the inundated savannahs bordering the river Barganza, we several times rode through water of considerable depth: a fisherman, in whose *ranja* or hut we had passed the night, shewed us the way.

These fishing huts were mere sheds, covered with palm-leaves, and divided into two apartments, and though very small, we slept in them together with the two families by which they were occupied: our people and the mules lay in the open air. In the great native forest (called *Matto Virgi* by the Portuguese) of St. Juan, David shot a snake, which I saw reclining on the oblique trunk of a tree, and which measured 6 feet 6 inches. Here, on the Paraiba, are rich and extensive plantations, where sugar is chiefly grown; and the land is better cultivated than in any other part of the country.

Not far from this place reside free, savage Indians, who, at the distance of about two day's journey, lately sallied out of their forests, and even attacked a Portuguese post. This country, called Los Barrerois, we have to traverse in our tour, and we shall have six soldiers for an escort. The Indians in those parts are of the nation of the Puris, whose disposition is reported to be not very bad. Farther off, beyond Villa de Vittoria, dwell a much more ferocious tribe, who cut their prisoners in pieces, which they carry with them to devour: these are Butocudos. It is necessary to keep the mules very close together, otherwise these savages shoot them from hunger, and then it is impossible to save the baggage. They are armed with very long bows of the *brejeuba* palm, in the use of which they are extremely dexterous: their arrows are four feet in length. Many tribes manifest a friendly disposition, but they can never be trusted when they come in numbers They are exceedingly afraid of dogs, and ours are vigilant enough.

NEW STEEP FOR WHEAT.

By a Correspondent of the Irish Farmer's Journal.

Having observed how luxuriant and free from disease the shoots of wheat were which sprung from horse dung, and how quick their growth was, I was induced, four years ago to use *horse urine* as a steep for wheat. Each of your readers may devise a plan suited to the collection of it. I did so, by stopping the stable stone channel and wringing it out of cloths. I conceived at the time that its only effect would be to deter the worm and grub from attacking the grain, and promoting a speedy vegetation, but I had also the satisfaction to find, that from seed to which it was applied the crops were all perfectly free from smut, although previous to the use of it the wheat grown on my ground, and which had always been raised from seed apparently of the most healthy appearance and colour, was greatly affected. I used it in quantity sufficient just to cover the grain, about two inches having stirred the vessel well with a stick, in order to allow the light grains, &c. to rise to the surface.—I left the corn to steep for sixteen hours, and having strained off the liquor, dusted the seed with lime, previous to sowing. The urine was extremely stale and fetid at the time the corn was put in steep, as I was able to obtain it only in small quantities at a time, and I kept the cask closely covered during the period of collecting it.

ON GOOD AND BAD HABITS.

As our conduct is greatly influenced by our habits, and even our real character desided by them, it is of the first importance to know what are those by which we are led. Some habits, indeed, are implanted by nature; but I shall enlarge chiefly on such as are superinduced by custom, and therefore said to be acquired. To assist in making an impartial inquiery into this matter, I shall——describe the nature and force of habits in general——point out the danger of indulging evil ones—and propose some of the best means to form such as are good.

The short definition of Mr. Locke is very correct: "Habit is a power or ability in man of doing any thing which is acquired by frequently doing the same thing." Custom, though often considered as synonimous, is not the same: because, custom is merely a reiteration of the same act; but habit is the *fixed* effect of a long custom either as to the mind or the body.

Concerning the force of habit, Dr. Paley observes thus: "There is not a mental or bodily quality or function which does not feel the influence of habit, so that every individual of forty or fifty years of age is a bundle of habits." On the same part of the subject Lord Kames has the following judicious remarks: "During the vivacity of youth, habit makes no figure, but in middle age it has gained ground, and in old age it governs almost without controul. Hence, in declining years we generally eat at a certain early hour, take exercise at a particular part of the day, and retire to rest at an early hour, all by the direction of habit. Nay, a particular seat, chair, table, and bed; a certain walk and distance in walking, become quite customary, and we are not controled in any of these without uneasiness. To give an instance of the power of habit, I know a man who had relinquished the sea for a country life, yet his habitual walks on the decks of the ship were so familiar to him, that he reared in one corner of his garden a mount with a level summit resembling a quarter deck in shape and in size, and there he generally walked in preference to any other parts of his garden." Also on the force of habit Mr. Cogan gives us the two following very striking instances. The first is of a man of rank who had been confined for years in a gloomy and filthy room in a prison, and yet was so reconciled to it that when let out he declared he quitted it with great reluctance. The other is of a woman confined some years at Leyden, and when released she actually applied to be readmitted, which when refused she said she would commit some crime on purpose to be brought to her old lodgings.

As to the first beginning of an evil habit, it may commence from a very trifling circumstance, as any thing accidentally seen or engaged in, which being agreeable to the inclination or self interest, and often repeated, may in time fix a habit, determine the character, and perhaps end in the destruction of an individual. And with regard to the wide extent of habits, Dr. Beattie thus writes: "Something, no doubt depends on peculiar constitutions, and on the structure or temperament of different bodies; but in giving impulse to the mind or to the

senses, the influence of habit is very extensive. It forms rational beings to virtue or to vice, to elegant or rustic manners, to industry or idleness, to temperance or sensuality, and to passion or mildness. Habit also blunts the edge of distress, and enables us to bear pain and poverty, and we have season to believe that by long sufferings it in a measure mitigates the natural pangs of dying."

Respecting the number of ill habits, they are almost innumerable, and very complicated, but some of the worst may be included under the vices of gaming, dishonesty, drunkenness, dissipation, and idleness, and let it be remembered that habits are formed in all the various *degrees* of each of these vices. And besides these, there are habits which although they are not immoral yet being irregular or improper ought to be carefully avoided, such as sitting up late at night, and its concomitant rising late in the morning, all contortions or disgusting motions of any part of the body, and all habitual practices opposite to modesty or cleanliness. Now there is danger in bringing on or encouraging any ill habit of any kind for the following reasons, because, 1. *every habit increases almost imperceptibly.* If we were properly sensible of its advances, it might be stopped, but it steals on us in such an insinuating manner, that we scarcely know that it is fixed, before it has taken fast hold of us; thus it is with the evil propensity of drinking to excess, and various sensual gratifications. Mr. Cecil very justly observes: "Bad habits advance only a step at a time, and that often insensibly. The first step is thought to be innocent, the next is not considered as dangerous, and perhaps the third, however unsafe, is thought necessary. Thus they gain ground upon all who are not very watchful against them; however, they must be conquered, or there can be no solid peace in the mind, and wicked habits will be eternal as to the guilt of them to all who die in their sins." 2. *Evil habits bring a train of other evils with them.* Thus, the habit of intoxication is followed by loss of time, neglect of business, and other injuries to the soul, body, and circumstances; that of lying must have more falsehoods to support the first, and the liar is discredited, even when he speaks the truth. Rising late in the morning, or being idle during the day, often brings ill health, business behind hand, sometimes poverty, and always a dulness of mind and a misimprovement of time. In short, it is hardly possible that there should be a solitary bad habit, for it will sooner or later bring on others, and such consequences follow the indulgence of any irregular habit that we could not at first suppose. 3. *A habit may become inveterate.* When we have been accustomed to any bad thing for a considerable time, it takes deep root, because the power of resisting it weakens as the habit increases, which is a strong reason why we should endeavour to nip that which is evil in the bud. Mr. Addison says, "that we should watch the very beginnings of an evil habit, and check it immediately, for if we think it can be subdued when we please, we are greatly mistaken. Every vicious inclination contains an egg, which if not destroyed may be hatched into a serpent to destroy us." In a particular manner, habits of self-indulgence, of gaming and of dissipation, grow rapidly upon us, and are in great danger of becoming inveterate. However, let none despair, for as some have been cured of the most stubborn dis-

ease, so we may overcome the worst of habits. The writer of this essay once knew a notorious drunkard above sixty years of age by degrees changed to become a sober man, and another rather older who was quite a profligate, yet after a time completely reclaimed. These are singular examples, to prove what determined resolution and perseverance can do by divine assistance; but there are very few such instances, therefore let none presume.

But when bad habits are deeply rooted, it is best not to attempt to remove them very hastily. The advice of Lord Bacon is excellent: "He that endeavours to free himself from an *ill habit must not change* too much at a time, lest he should be discouraged by difficulties; nor too little, for then he will make but slow advances." It may be added that to cure an evil propensity one good way is to practice that which is the very contrary to it step by step. As, for example, where there is a disposition to idleness, such persons should gradually take to some active daily employment. Those who are too fond of smoking and taking snuff, should by degrees leave them off. Also such as have used themselves to go to rest at a late hour, should by degrees retire sooner and rise sooner, and then in time by a determined resolution they will be brought to keep regular hours.

I come now to propose such means as have a tendency to form good habits, especially if attended to before old age: as, *1. Let the mind be well stored with useful knowledge.* A good education in early life is highly important in order to begin the formation of good habits, and to be guarded against such as are evil; and after we leave school it is very necessary for the mind to be well furnished with practical knowlege from reading, meditation, and observation. This will assist in fortifying the intellectual powers against temptations to mix with improper company, which may be said to be one principal cause of various bad habits being contracted in youth. The advice of Pythagoras is excellent, "Avoid evil companions, and pitch upon that course of life which is the best, and custom and habit will after a time render it easy and pleasant." *2. Often reflect on the great benefits of possessing good habits.* We may indeed perceive many of their advantages from the various evils resulting from those which are bad or irregular. But besides these, the inward satisfaction of having good propensities, the health which they afford to the body, as well as the peace they bring to the mind, are striking considerations. It should also be remembered that it is our duty to cultivate good habits for the benefit of society by the way of example, as well as to make ourselves pleasant and agreeable within the circle of our acquaintances. I shall conclude with the following additional remarks on the subject from the writings of Miss Hannah More. "As bad habits reconcile us to almost any sin and impropriety, it is a strong reason for sifting every sentiment before we embrace it, and every practice before we let it incorporate into the mass of our habits; for after that time it will be no more examined. Good habits are tonics which gradually invigorate the intellectual man, and they are engines or organs for the noblest and most beneficial purposes. Such is the plastic power of habit, that many unnecessary wants are thereby created, which is plain with repect to amusements, forwhen deprived of them, we feel more

the want of them than any positive pleasure in them. For this reason our amusements should be like our acquaintances few and select, and indeed if we throw our principal pleasure into religion, we shall not want the usual amusements of mankind. Good habits are susceptible of eternal proficiency, and the effects of them will not cease with life. This gives such an elevation to the idea, that it should seem as if every hour were lost in which we are not beginning or improving some serious habit."

THE MISERIES OF REALITY.

"Expectation whirls me round;
Th' imaginary relish is so sweet
That it enchants my sense." SHAKSPEARE.

I wish I had been born in that bloom and spring of the young world which modern phlegmatists presume to denominate the fabulous ages. To have died then would have been better than to live now; for methinks I might have left a name alone whose shadowy existence should have been sweeter than my present dull and lustreless vitality. When the beautful Helle fell from the golden-fleeced ram into the sea, since called the Hellespont, I might, perchance, (for I am as stout a swimmer as Leander,) have supported her fainting loveliness to the Propontic shore:—might I not have arrested the flight of Cupid when the fatal curiosity of the trembling Psyche shook the oil from her suspended lamp and broke his slumbers; or have assisted Arethusa in the rescue of Proserpine, when "swarthy Dis" tore her from the flowers that she was gathering "in Enna's field, beside Pergusa's lake," and so have left my name to be entwined with those rose-like nymphs in the unfading wreathes of poesy!—Of one thing I am confident I should have joined the expedition of the Argonauts. My feet would have instinctively hurried me to the sea-shore,

"When Hercules advanced with Hylas in his hand,
Where Castor and Pollux stood ready on the strand,
And Orpheus with his harp, and Jason with his sword,
Gave the signal to the heroes, when they jump'd on board;"

for even now I have taken the same leap with my imagination. I feel myself shaking hands with the warriors and demigods, the sons of Jupiter, Neptune, Bacchus, and the winds, who formed the glorious crew; I taste the banquet and hear the music in the Cave of Chiron; I see the enamoured Naiads stretching up their white arms to pull the blooming Hylas into their fountain as he stoops to fill his vase; & I feel myself a partaker in the adventures with the Harpies and Sirens, and all the magic and mystery of Meden and the Golden Fleece. What a delicious perpetuity of stimulus and excitement, when the unexplored world was not only a continual novelty, offering fresh nations and wilder wonders with every new coast that was navigated or country that was explored, but supernatural prodigies. "Gorgons,

and Hydras, and chimeras dire," established themselves in every lone mountain and sequestered cave; and the woods, waves, and fields were peopled with satyrs, fauns, and nymphs, while innumerable deities, hovering in the elements, occasionally presented themselves to human vision. In those imaginative days the faculties of man kept bounding from one enchantment to another. All nature was ready-made poetry, and life itself the very quintessence of vitality.

Oh, the contrast of the present!—We have passed through all the stages of civilization, and arrived at the antipodes of the fabulous: the world is in its old age; the fountain of its young fancies is as dry and dusty as a turnpike-road. We have fallen upon evil days, ay, and upon evil tongues too, for there is a suicidal rage for destroying the imaginations of our own youth, and degrading into bald, hateful allegory all the poetic visions and romantic illusions of the world's infancy. It is a dull, plodding, scientific, money-getting, measuring, calculating, incredulous, cold, phlegmatic, physical age—a tangible world, limited to the proof of sense—a horrible æra of fact. We have dragged up Truth from the bottom of a well, and looking through her muddy spectacles, refuse to see any thing beyond our nose. If it appear too startling to aver that ignorance is bliss, I can maintain, from my own experience, that it is sometimes a misery to grow wise. With what awful wonder, not untempered by delight, have I, when a boy, contemplated a Will-o'-the wisp, or Jack-o'-lanthorn, especially if he performed his luminous minuet in the vicinity of a church-yard; and how intensely was I interested in Dr. Shaw's account of the mysterious *ignis fatuus* which attended his whole company for above an hour in the valleys of Mount Ephraim, in the holy land; not to mention the numerous ballads and stories illuminated by the presence of this ominous flame. Alas! it never appears to me now, and if it did, I should only recollect that one nasty philosopher has assured me it is generated by putrescence; another maintains it to be gaseous; and I have the satisfaction of reflecting that, under a new modification, I may every night see those fine old mysterious personages, Jack and Will, imprisoned in a lamp, and shedding their innocuous light upon the gutters of Thames-street and Pudding-lane. Their near relation, the fire-damp, the destructive agency of which, in mines, has rivetted my attention to many a tale of terror, has, by another lamp, been rendered so passive and uninflammable, that he now takes fire at nothing, & affords no materials for sympathy or fear.

Thunder and lightning have lost many of their sublime associations, since I have learnt the theory of their production. Every theatre contains a Salmoneous—the electric fluid has been brought down from Heaven by a Prometheus in the shape of a kite, and we have even converted it into a plaything, bidding it stream from our knuckles at the working of a glass machine. Not content with familiarizing and degrading every thing that was grandly real, we have utterly annihiliated all that was strikingly illusory. As to the man in the moon, whose features I could once distinctly recognize, I take it for granted that he has long since been had up, or rather down, to Bow-street, and committed as a vagrant. The Patagonian giants of Magellan, and the nine-feet high Tartarians of Ferdinand Mendez Pinto, have no more real existence than the Brobdignaggians of Swift, and

as to the "Anthropophapi and men whose heads do grow beneath their shoulders," our cursed good sense compels us to laugh at them as ridiculous and unwarrantable fictions. Let no author calculate on being able to invent any thing permanently supernatural and appalling; all his impossibilities will be realized, his mysteries familiarized. Does the reader recollect the Spectre Boat in Coleridge's Ancient Mariners, or the Storm Ship in Washington Irving's story of Dolph Heyliger, which, to the consternation of nautical eyes, was seen ploughing up the waves, at the rate of ten knots an hour in a dead calm, or sailing with great velocity right against the wind and tide, manifestly impelled in this preternatural manner by spectral or diabolical influence? These watery apparitions have lost their terrors: the boiling of a kettle has dissolved the mystery; an impalpable vapour performs all these prodigies at once, and we go to Richmond and back in the steam-boat, against wind and tide, by the aid of no other demons than a copper of water and a half chaldron of coals. Ghosts of all sorts have been compelled to give up the ghost, and the Red Sea must possess incredible shoals of exorcised apparitions. The unicorn is defunct as an imaginary animal; it has been recently discovered in the interior of Asia, and now only lives in stupid reality. A stuffed mermaid, according to the papers, has already arrived in the river Thames, and will shortly be exhibited in Piccadilly. Sphinxes, griffins, hyppogriffs, wiverns, and all the motley combinations of heraldry will, probably, be soon visible at sixpence a head; while the thought-bewildering family of witches, wizards, and conjurors, spite of the demonology of King James and the authority of the sorceress of Endor, have been all burnt out and obliged to move over the way—into the verge of history. Our judges no longer, like Sir Matthew Hale, fall upon their knees after condemning an old woman to be burnt for witchcraft, and thank God that they have not departed from the approved wisdom and venerable institutions of our ancestors; but content themselves with applying the same phraseology to other abuses equally inhuman, and alike destined to correction in the progress of light and reason. Oberon and Titania, and Puck and Robin Goodfellow, and all the train of "urchins, ouphies, fairies green and white," who were wont, with tiny feet, to imprint the mystic ring upon our meadows, and drop the magic tester in cleanly chambers, whither are ye fled? Ye are gone, with the "giants of mighty bone and bold emprise," to people the belief of less sensual nations, leaving us to grope our lonely way through this ignorant present, these dark ages of the mind, this night of fancy, this tomb of the imagination.

I myself, simpleton that I am, have been instrumental in defrauding my mind of some of its most hallowed and romance impressions, by joining the rabble rout whom the peace vomited forth to penetrate into all the sanctuaries of the Continent. What vague and reverential notions had I of the interior of a Catholic church!—how deeply interesting to read, at the commencement of a romance, that "the evening bell was just tolling for vespers, when the beautiful Donna Clara, attended by her Duenna, entered the great church of St. Ildephonso, at Madrid!"—and what a rich association of gorgeous shrines, lovely nuns, choral monks, mellow symphonies, floated up at the bidding of this simple exordium! I have stood in these churches. Heavens

what a revulsion. It is like being admitted behind the scenes at a theatre. I have seen them used as a thoroughfare by porters and errand boys, making a short cut from one door to another, first carefully dipping their dirty fingers in a puddle of holy water;—I have gazed upon shrines of tin and tinsel flaring in the sickly light of two farthing rushlights;—I have beheld nuns, old, ugly, and corpulent, with a bundle of keys, relics, and trumpery at their girdle; and as to getting a glimpse of even one that was loveable—filthy hags! I would'nt cross a five-barred gate to kiss a whole convent.

Rousseau's Hermitage, spite of its pastoral appellation and the glowing eloquence with which he has painted its rural charms, I found to be a vulgar cockney edifice; while the woods of *Montmorenci*, beneath whose shades his Muse received inspiration, have dwindled down into a quincunx of poplars. A vineyard which my imagination had clothed with all sorts of scriptural and poetical embellishments, appeared, upon actual inspection, little more romantic than a potato-field, and infinitely less picturesque than our Kentish hop-grounds.—This was a violent slap on the mental face, but my elastic hopes still suggested a consolation: France, said I, is a flat, unlovely country,—the least interesting in Europe; but Clarens, the groves of Clarens, which fired the imagination of the sensitive author of "La Nouvelle Heloise," and inspired those eloquent outpourings of love which——. In short I fed upon the the expectation of these leafy landscapes, untill I arrived in Switzerland, when, with a throbbing heart, I hurried to the scene of enchantment, and was horrified by a grisly apparation of stumps, the hallowed woods having lately been cut down by the monks of St. Bernard to supply fuel for boiling their miserable broths and pottages. Oh, the sacrilegious, soup-eating old curmudgeons! Still sanguine, I looked forward to Rome: the eternal city could not, at all events, disappoint me. On my arrival, I engaged an erudite Cicerone, who took me to one of the most celebrated remains of antiquity, consisting of a few mouldering walls scarcely elevated above the surface, which I found, according to the researches of the most learned investigators, was the unquestionable site either of a theatre, or a forum, or a palace, or public baths, but they had not yet settled which. Few of the other ruins were better defined or appropriated; and as to the locality of the ancient city, the topographers agreed in nothing but in *ridiculing each other's decisions*. Thus I went on, trampling down some beautiful illusion at every step I took, shattering with my carriage wheels all the fair forms which my imagination had set up by the road side, and perpetually substituting the real for the ideal, to my own infinite loss in the exchange.

But I saved nothing by returning home; for the farther mischief which I had refrained from perpetrating myself, had been *committed* by others. The whole earth had been rummaged by restless tourists; my table was loaded with travels, and my pathway beset with panoramas desecrating every thing that was holy, familiarizing the romantic, and reducing the wild and visionary to a printed scale of yards, feet, and inches. The new world is now as neighbourly as the New River, and the Terra Incognita is as well known as the Greenwich Road. Athens is removed to the Strand, the North Pole to Leicester Square; Memnon's head, with a granite wedge for a beard, is set up

in Great Russel Street, the Parthenon, is by its side, the tomb of Psammis is open to all the passengers of Piccadilly, Alexander's sarcophagus may be seen every day except Sunday, Cleopatra's needle is on its way to Wapping, and all the wonders of the world are become as familiar to the cockneys of London as the Chelsea Bun-house or the pump at Aldgate.

All my waking dreams are dissolved, and I might define myself as a two-legged matter-of-fact, but for the fortunate circumstance that the illusions of my sleep seem to become more vivid as those of the external world fade and die away. The nightmare has not yet been put in the pound, or carried to the green-yard. The phantasmas of the brain, conjured up by the wizard Moon and the sorceress Night, are beyond the jurisdiction of travellers, painters, or allegorists. No meddling Ithuriel starts from amid their shadows to withdraw the veil of fancy and show me the dowdy features of truth; thither therefore, does my imagination delight to escape from this benumbing world of matter and reality, so gladly abandoning itself to the wild abstractions of dreams, that I pursue them long after I am awake, and when they melt into day-light I can almost sit down, like Caliban, and cry to sleep again. H.

LORD MAYOR'S DAY.

The ninth of November, Lord Mayor's day, is quite a saturnalia in London; at least in the city, where all loyal citizens are expected to forsake their usual avocations, and give themselves up to mirth and jollity. On this day the Lord Mayor elect, proceeds in great state to Westminster, in the city barge, accompanied by the barge of several of the Companies, and having been sworn into office at the Exchequer, returns in still greater state by land to Guildhall, where a splendid banquet awaits him. Independent of this feast such liverymen of the several companies as do not attend it, dine at their respective halls.

The dignity of Lord Mayor is the highest office of civic ambition; and although the allowance of the city for executing the office is very liberal, yet it often falls infinitely short of the expense of a splendid Majoralty. Mr. Alderman Wood, and some others, when filling the office, kept open house, and spent three times the city allowance. Others, however, are more economical, and think they ought not to sacrifice their private fortune for civic pageantry.

The following account of the office of Lord Mayor is abridged from a longer article which once appeared in the *Literary Chronicle*:

"The city of London always possessed some peculiar privlieges, but in the early period of its history, arbitrary monarchs took them and gave them back at their pleasure. In other words, whenever the monarch was in want of a round sum of money, he pounced, for some offence, either real or easily feigned, on the city's rights, which were not to be regained, except at a high price. It is interesting to mark the progress of the office of Mayor, from its comparative insignificance to its present importance."

"It appears, from the best authorities, that the name of Mayor was not attached to the chief officers of this city until the year 1192. Before that period, he was denominated Bailiff: under that title Henry Fitz Alwyne officiated at the coronation of Richard I. and this same citizen, in the year 1192, assumed, in the first civic record extant, the title of Mayor.

"During the mayoralty of Fitz-Alwyne an office then dependent on the crown, and which he held for twenty-four years, the city first obtained its jurisdiction and conservancy of the river Thames, and a water baliff was appointed as a deputy to the Mayor. King John was the first who conferred on the citizens the privilege of chusing their chief magistrate, who had hitherto been appointed by the King. Henry III. seems to have considered the city merely as a body for the exercise of experiments of rapacity; for almost every year, on some frivolous pretext, he took away some privileges, which the citizens re-purchased at the price stipulated by the monarch; and on one occasion it cost them eleven hundred marks. They bought the privilege, in the year 1254, of presenting their new Mayor annually to the Barons of the Exchequer, in the absence of the King; whereas, before that period, they were obliged to repair to the King's residence, in any part of England, to present their chief magistrate. It may be entertaining to give in this place an instance of one of the exactions of this charter-giving sovereign. A convict confined in Newgate for the murder of a prior, a relation of the Queen, contrived to effect his escape, and the King, immediately demanded 3,000 marks of the city, as an atonement; he even degraded both the Sheriffs, and clapped into prison several of the principal citizens, till this unjust demand was complied with. It may here be mentioned, that it was usual with this King and with his successor, Edward, to appoint a *custos* of the peace of the city whenever there was any violent disagreement among the citizens. Edward II. a contemptible monarch, made several bargains with the city, and, at a good price, gave them some valuable regulations. It was in his reign, ordained, that the Mayor should hold this office only for one year, and that the Aldermen also should be re-elected annually. Neither of these ordinances, however, seem to have met with the slightest regard. Edward the Third first made the office of Mayor obligatory to the person chosen, who, on the refusal of serving, was fined one hundred marks. This monarch first granted the privilege of having gold or silver maces carried before the chief magistrate; and either on this or some other occasion, equally important, the chief magistrate began to assume the title of *Lord Mayor*, as corresponding, no doubt, with this added dignity to his public appearances. In the year 1474, (in the reign of Edward IV) an act of Common Council settled the mode of electing Mayors as it at present exists. Various additional privileges were granted from time to time, and generally for a good price, till the time, of Charles I. in whose reign, for the first time, a Lord Mayor was invested with the Lord-Lieutenancy of the Tower; this, however, was but a temporary grant.—Charles II. by an arbitrary act, sanctioned by a corrupt judge, suspended all the charters of the city, and took all power into his own hands. This power, however, was restored by William, and finally settled beyond dispute, by an act passed in the 11th year of Geo. I. But it was to George II. that

the city was indebted for the charter which constituted all the Aldermen justices of the peace. These priviliges the city still enjoys and they watch, with becoming jealously, every attempt to infringe upon them."

As to Lord Mayor's day, as it is at present celebrated, it would be an act of supererogation to describe it, since there is scarcely an individual who is not fully acquainted with all the "pomp and circumstance" of this (to the people of London) auspicious day.

An Authentic Narrative of the extraordinary Cure performed by Prince Alexander Hohenlohe, on Miss Barbary O'Connor, a Nun, in the Convent of New-Hall, near Chelmsford; with a full Refutation of the numerous False Reports and Misrepresentations.

By JOHN BADELLY, M. D., Protestant Physician to the Convent. Third Edition. London. Whittaker. 1823.

LORD BACON, in one of his Essays, after showing that superstition is more pernicious than scepticism, or even atheism, in its practical consequences, and more degrading to the Deity in the lessons which it inculcates, proceeds to set forth its causes, among which a prominent place is assigned to the '*Stratagemata Prælatorum*, quibus 'utuntur ad ambitionem propriam et lucrum.'* Those dignitaries, however, may be more philosophically considered as not unfrequently partaking of the delusion which they would propagate,—as the dupes, in some sort, of their own artifices, and uniting to a certain degree enthusiasm with hypocrisy, according to the sagacious observation of Mr. Hume respecting the sectarian fanatics of the seventeenth century. To which of the two classes Prince Hohenlohe belongs, or in what proportions the 'enthusiast and dissembler mix in his deportment,' (as Bishop Burnet says of Cromwell,) we shall not here inquire very curiously. Thus much is plain, that, even in the present enlightened age (so inveterate are men's propensities towards the marvellous, & so eager their thirst for an intrercouse with a higher world,) a considerable class of persons are to be found ready to believe him possessed of supernatural powers: And although we have very little apprehension of this folly making any progress in these kingdoms, it becomes impossible wholly to pass it over, when we see such narratives as the one before us sent forth to the world under the sanction of a respectable name.

The case of Miss O'Connor is as follows. She is a nun in the convent near Chelmsford; and in December 1820, being about thirty years old, was suddenly attacked by a violent pain in the right hand,

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* In the same discourse we find what may have suggested, if it be not the original, of Mr. Hume's famous application of the *dos pou sto* to the machinations of priestcraft. 'Introducit (superstitio) 'novum primum mobile,' quod omnes imperii sphæras rapit,' *Serm.* xvii.

which extended, with much swelling and inflamation, up the arm. The whole limb became red and swollen, and was extremely painful, and entirely useless. Every remedy, both topical and directed to the system, was tried in vain for a year and a half. There was no suppuration, nor any formation of pus; but the malady continued obdurate, and yielded to no application. The resources of the flesh having thus manifestly failed, Mrs Gerard, the superior of the convent, betook herself, as become a discreet lady abbess, to those of the Spirit? She made a request, through a friend, to the Prince Hohenlohe, that he would be pleased to assist the patient in her extremity; and his High Reverence, (or Right Reverend Highness, we know not in which title he may delight,) was graciously pleased to return the following answer, which Dr Badelley denominates Instructions, and manifestly regards as in the nature of a recipe or prescription. Far from us be the profane thought of translating so sacred a document; nor will we suffer the Doctor to render it for us; he being so moderately skilled in the French tongue as to fancy, that '*La religieuse novice*,' means '*Religious nun*.'

'POUR LA RELIGIEUS NOVICE EN ANGLETERRE.

'Le trois du Mois de Mai, à huit heures, je dirai, conformement à 'votre demande, pour votre guerison mes prières. Joignez-y à la 'même heure, après avoir confessè et communiè, les votres, avec cet-'te ferveur evanelique, et cette confiance plénière que nous devons à 'notre Redempteur Jesus Christ. Excitez au fond de votre cœur les 'vertus divines d'un vrai repentir, d'un amour Chretien, d'un croyance 'sans bornes d'être exaucè, et d'une résolution inebranlable de mener 'une vie exemplaire, a fin de vous maintenir en etat de grace. Agréez 'l'assurance de ma consideration

'*Bamberg, Mars* 16, 1822. PRINCE ALEXANDER HOHENLOHE.'

Dr. Badelly saw the patient accidentally on the 2d of May, and found the hand and arm as much swollen, and as bad as he had ever seen them. The fingers, he says, were ready to burst, and the wrist was fifteen inches in circumference. He had not then heard of the appeal that had been made to a higher authority than the Royal College, nor that the following day was the time appointed by the Germanic performer for praying the obstinate limb down to its natural size. 'On that day,' adds the Doctor, 'the 3d of May (a day of particular 'notice by the Catholics,) she went through the religious process pres-'cribed by the Prince. Mass being nearly ended, Miss O'Connor, 'not finding the immediate relief she expected, exclaimed, "Thy will 'be done, oh Lord? thou hast not thought me worthy of this cure." 'Almost immediately after, she felt an extraordinary sensation through 'the whole arm, to the ends of her fingers. The pain instantly left 'her, and the swelling gradually subsided; but it was some weeks 'before the hand resumed its natural size and shape. *Now*, I can perceive no difference from the other. The general reports, that the arm was paralytic, and that both hand and arm were again as bad as ever, have not the least foundation.' pp. 15, 16.

In another part of this Tract, our author says, that he '*personally attests*, that the recovery of Miss O'Connor *immediately succeeded* the instructions of Prince Hohenlohe.' He adds, that he leaves the explanation to the religious principles of those who interest themselves in it. 'With his permission, there is a little to be done before we come to explanations;' and that *is*, to settle the state of *the fact* somewhat more clearly. What will the reader think of this gentleman's caution and accuracy, when he finds that his '*personal attestation*' means his report of what he heard in the Convent, he having been himself absent from the 2d to the 11th of May, (p. 19,) and the facts in question having been on or immediately after the 3d! The whole matter in dispute depends upon the time at which the cure took place; and supposing the Doctor's observation to have been correct on the 2d (which we can have *little confidence in*, after so strange a sample of his loose manner of reasoning,) there is no ground for ascribing the cure to the prayers, except the coincidence rests on hearsay, and the hearsay of a nunnery! The amendments may have been begun before the 2d, and made *great progress* during the week that followed; or it may have been begun as late as the 5th or 6th, and gone on rapidly till the 11th. The fact of the cure '*immediately* succeeding' the Prince Impostor's prescription, does *not* rest therefore on the Doctor's '*personal attestation*,' *but on the gossip* of the convent parlour.

If Dr Badelly's facts are of most suspicious accuracy, his reasonings are somewhat more confused and unsatisfactory still. At one time he ascribes the cure, which he never once thinks of doubting, to the influence of the mind over the body, and therewithal sets down some half dozen instances to illustrate this trite position; as, of gout being removed from a naval officer, 'by the pleasing agitation of a French frigate approaching;' and a lady, pining away, and dying from grief, for the absence of her husband. *Is it, then*, to the nun's imagination that she owed the cure of her right arm, afflicted for eighteen months with extreme swelling and inflammation! No such thing. On the contrary, she imagined at first she was *not* to be cured; and the miracle was wrought, *it appears, rather to shame* her unbelief than to reward her undoubting faith. Dr. B. indeed, can see no difference between the prayers used by Prince Hohenlohe and those which all Christians put up, except that the cures prayed for by him are *more immediate*, *those prayed for by others more gradual*. 'It must ever 'remain a secret, known only to the Supreme Being, whether he grants 'a recovery to the prayer *specifically*, without intermediate means, or 'whether he effects it by the mind actuating the *vis medicatrix naturæ* 'through *faith and confidence*.' pp. 21, 22. He therefore clearly ascribes the efficacy of the Prince's operations, in part at least, to a miracle; though he will not decide whether Providence works the miracle at once and directly, or by second causes. The following passage is a singular specimen of this good Doctor's reasoning powers; and we trust his suit to the clergy will not be thrown away. It is at least disinterested; it is asking them to make the medical profession a sinecure.

'From the numerous cases that are published in France and Germany, we have no right to doubt that the prayers of the Prince have been more successful than the prayers of others; probably, owing to the greater faith and confidence which their celebrity had occasioned. This success and celebrity will, doubtless, continue reciprocally to increase each other; because, united, they will double the confidence and faith that will be placed in them. The prayers of our clergy would no doubt, be attended with equal success *in restoring health, and prolonging life*, if the minds of the sick were impressed with the same degree of firm belief, *that the prayers then offering would effect their recovery*; but our clergy confine their visits to the paramount duty of preparing them for their departure from this to a better world.' pp. 22, 23.

Only mark the mistake under which the clergy in all countries have laboured! They ought to have bestirred themselves to keep their flocks safe and sound in this world, instead of preparing them for another. But it seems, the prayers of the church are not the only specific for bodily ailments, nor are Prince Bishops the only substitutes for Doctors of Physic. So inveterate is our author's antipathy to his own cloth, that he sets up a worthy landscape-painter, the late Mr. Loutherbourg, as a worker of cures or miracles, and without even the trouble of an incantation; for he seems to have done the thing by a look and a word. Accordingly, he inserts a narrative from a 'very respectable clergyman,' who had a tenant afflicted grievously with pains and swellings in the loins, so that he could not walk across the room. He took him in a coach to Mr Loutherbourg's at Hammersmith, who entered the room, and without any *kind of preliminary explanation*, without even asking a question, 'looked stedfastly at the former, and said, 'I know your complaint, Sir;—look at me.' The man did so. After staring at each other for some minutes, Mr. L. asked if he did not feel some warmth about his loins; and, on being answered in the affirmative, added, 'You will feel, in a few minutes, much greater warmth about your loins.' This, too, happened; and the *artist*, continuing his intense look, demanded how his subject came there? 'In a coach Sir,—was the artless reply.' 'Then go and discharge your coach, and walk back to Tenterden Street with Mr. R.' The coach was *discharged* (says the reverend historian, and, we presume, the reckoning also, though this is not mentioned,) 'and back to Tenterden Street we walked, a distance of not less than four miles.' The narrator declines to allow Dr Badelly the use of his name; but far be it from us to insinuate, that he is 'running the base *humour* on him.' He is probably a grave personage; for there are no bounds to humane credulity; and, if a long chapter is easily made of cases where the imagination affects patients, how many long volumes might be compiled of instances, where the imagination bewilders witnesses!

It would be unjust towards this wonder-working Prince, were we to omit all mention of the exploits which have succeeded that performed on the Chelmsford Nun. His fame having waxed great both on the Continent and among the zealous in these Islands, he appears to have been much importuned for the aid of his prayers. Accordingly, he complains, in a rescript to one of the faithful, that he had, on an aver-

age, fifty letters a day—a tax in postage equal, we should imagine, to the revenues of an ordinary German principality, unsupported by supernatural *aids*; and he adds, in answer to one application, that he had in consequence, fallen on the ingenious device of working miracles in *the gross*, by whole districts, or, as he phrases it, adopting *a system* 'of offering his prayers for the relief of particular districts, on particular days.' In pursuance of this plan, his truly Serene Highness appointed the 1st of August, at seven o'clock *a. m.*, for curing all the diseased in Ireland by word of mouth; and as he is pleased, somewhat superfluously we think, to ask the cooperation of the persons prayed for, he gave a general notice to all the religious communities of that Island of saints, in order that, in each one, a mass might be performed at the same moment in which he was working for their relief at Bamberg; and he seems to have graciously given a second benefit to the same part of the Christian world, on the 1st of September, in order, as it were, to take in such as were left out on the former day, owing, doubtless to the crowd of cures. Since these great field-days, there have been repeated statements of the effects produced; but we can find no distinct accounts, except of three cases and those all of females—Mrs Stuart and Miss Lala on the first occasion, and Miss Dowell on the last. Far be it from us to speak with unbecoming confidence on so nice a matter; there may have been other wonders wrought; but these three are all that have yet reached us in this sceptical and anti-catholic land.

That the priesthood should take up the subject, was a matter of course. They waited, however, a few weeks, and then entered stoutly into a theme which appeared so promising. The Roman Catholic Archbishop of Dublin led the way with a pastoral letter to the clergy & laity of his diocese, in which he informs his 'beloved brethren in Christ Jesus,' that a 'delightful duty has devolved upon him;' and proceeds to relate the cure of *Mrs Stuart*, 'his heart being at once struck with awe, and inflamed with gratitude.' His Grace shall, however, tell his own story, or rather the story of the Convent of St Joseph, Ranelagh; for he is not himself the witness, but only the believer and propagator of the tale, after what he deemed a full investigation of its truth.

'The account of this wonderful cure reached us officially on the 2d instant, in a letter from the Prioress. This communication stated, in substance, that one of the religious sisters of that community, by name Mary Stuart, had been afflicted with sickness for four years and seven months; that during that *period* she had frequent attacks of paralysis, each of which seemed to threaten her with immediate dissolution; that the most powerful remedies had been applied, without producing any other than partial and temporary relief; that for several months past she had been confined to her bed, wholly deprived of the power of assisting herself, or of moving out of the position in which she was laid; that when moved by her attendants, how gently soever, she not only suffered much pain, but was also liable to great danger, and to the temporary loss of speech, and that, for the last five weeks, she had lost the power of articulation; that up to the morning of the 1st instant, she continued in this deplorable state, without any symp-

tom of amendment, and apparently beyond the reach of human aid; that on a certain hour that morning, as had been settled by previous arrangement, she united her devotion (as did also her numerous friends) with the holy sacrifice of the mass, which was to be offered by Alexander, Prince of Hohenlohe, in the hope of obtaining immediately from God that relief which no human means could afford; that, with this view she received, though with much difficulty, the divine communion at the mass, which was celebrated at the same hour in her chamber, for her recovery; that mass being ended, and no cure as yet effected, she was in the act of resigning herself, with perfect submission, to the will of God, when instantly she felt a power of a movement and a capability of speech; that she exclaimed with an animated voice—"Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Hosts!"—raised herself, without assistance, to offer, on bended knees the tribute of her gratitude to heaven—call'd for her attire—left that bed to which she had been for so many months, as it were, fastened—walked to the Convent chapel with a firm step—and there, in the presence of the community and congregation, joined her religious sisters in the solemn thanksgiving which was offered up to God for this wonderful interposition of goodness.

'As soon as this statement reached us, we felt it a sacred duty to examine the grounds on which it was made. We hastened therefore, to the spot, to investigate the circumstance of this astonishing cure. We found the late invalid seated in the parlour, surrounded by her friends; she arose, she knelt, she resumed her seat, she detailed the history of her sufferings and her cure, as they have been just related. Her companions and attendants, who had assisted her in her infirmity and watched so long over her bed of languishing, confirmed this account in all its details, which could not fail, even then, to produce on our mind the clearest conviction that the restoration of the said Mary Stuart to the state of health in which we saw her, was beyond the reach of human power.'

'Still, aware of the great responsibility which we should incur, by pledging ourselves to you, beloved brethren, and to the world, for the existence of a fact so truly wonderful, we paused before we should give public utterance to our private conviction on so important a subject. We returned to the Convent, after an interval of several days; we subjected all the circumstances of this extraordinary case to a new & rigid inquiry; we collected information on the spot, from every source within our reach; we weighed it in the presence of the God of Truth; we called into our aid the wisdom and intelligence of our reverend brethren, the Roman Catholic clergy of this city, and have the consolation of knowing that our judgment is supported by their unanimous opinion, when we declare, as we do hereby declare, on what appears to us the most unquestionable evidence, that the cure which was effected in the person of the said Mary Stuart, on the 1st of August instant, is the effect of a supernatural agency—an effect which we cannot contemplate without feeling, in our inmost soul, an irresistible conviction that "this is the finger of God."

(*To be Continued.*)

It was a delightful evening—the sun had just sunk behind a confused heap of clouds that were beautifully fringed with the crimson of his departing rays. * * * * * * * * *

There was several persons collected on the beach, listening to the harmony proceeding from a band on board one of the outward-bound ships, which were waiting for a fair wind—whilst the lowing of oxen, and a tinkling sheep's bell that was heard at intervals, produced an effect quite enchanting.

I had sauntered for more than an hour, enjoying the cool sea-breeze when on a sudden a gun was fired as a signal for sailing, the wind having taken a favourable change at sunset. The music immediately ceased, and in a few minutes were heard the shrill whistle of the boatswain, and the responsive "Yoheave-yo's" of those who were weighing their anchors. A general bustle took place on shore—officers and men soon appeared on the beach; their boats were unmoored, and with all possible speed they made for their respective ships.

Taking my stand near the only boat that remained, I found, from the conversation of its crew, that they were waiting for some one with much anxiety.—This person I soon discovered making his approach with hurried and unequal step. He was a young man, though I didn't view him much. On his arm hung a female, who was exceedingly sorrowful—and well she might, for she was just about to part with all that was dear to her on earth; perhaps to meet no more. As they came nearer the boat, their pace slackened—and Arthur, for that was his name, appeared much agitated, and requested his beloved Mary to return. This was useless. She clung to him till they reached the very brink of that ocean, which in a few minutes would cut off all communication. He inquired if all was ready? and being answered in the affirmative, he took the hand of Mary, and pressing it between both his own, he exclaimed, "May God bless you, my dear Mary!—farewell!" As the wild words fell from his lips, the tears flowed down his pale cheeks—'twas an affecting scene. But recollecting his duty, he sprang into the boat, and waving his hand to her, who was weeping near him, said to the men in the boat, "Shove off." I stood gazing after the boat till she disappeared in the gloom, and the dashing of our oars could no longer be distinguished, for the din which prevailed in the fleet.

On turning round I perceived Mary a few paces from me, still looking in the direction of Arthur's boat. Observing that I noticed her, she began to retire—politeness urged me to step beside her; and after an interchange of a few introductory words, I offered her my arm, which she accepted. I had often seen Mary previous to this. I now attempted to sooth her aching heart, and to comfort her, by pointing to the day when he whom she loved would again return to make her happy—but I found all my endeavours were ineffectual. She possessed a strong presentiment of never again seeing him. She soon reached her father's house, at the door of which I left her, and retired to my own temporary abode, but not in very good spirits.

From my host I learned, that the father of Arthur "lived in the neighbourhood," that he was "a mercenary sort of a man," that he objected to his son's union with Mary, "because she had no money;" and that he had obliged him to go abroad again, "hoping that change of scene, and other circumstances, would cause him to forget her." "But, (added my informant) if he loves the girl, neither time nor distance will induce him to forget her; and I am sure there is not a better-hearted, or more affectionate little creature, within twenty miles of the place. * * * * *

The next morning I rose early, and listened to the shore, but not a vestige remained of the many noble looking ships which rode at anchor there on the preceding day.

The following summer it was my lot to be walking on the same beach as that on which Mary parted from her Arthur; the events recurred afresh to my memory, and I almost fancied I again heard him say "farewell." I resolved to lose no time in making inquiry respecting this interesting couple. The reply I received was as follows:—"Arthur a short time after he arrived at their destination, fell a victim to a malignant fever.—This melancholy news was conveyed to Mary in as delicate a manner as possible, by one of her friends. She received it with *resignation*; but her frame had gradually decayed from the hour of his departure. Her heart was broken—and in one hour after the communication of the gloomy tidings, the beloved Mary was no more!"—I was shewn her grave—it had not long been made; I have often seen it since, but I can never pass it without thinking on that declaration of the Apostle—"the love of money is the root of all evil."

THE REWARD OF HONESTY.

A chimney-sweeper's little boy, (I think at Amsterdam,) being employed by a merchant to sweep his compting-house chimney, had gone up but a little way, when, hearing the merchant withdraw, he was tempted to descend, and take out of the desk a sum of money: but was so forcibly arrested by conviction, that before he could re-ascend, he hastily put it back again, yet not in the place he had taken it from. The merchant soon after coming in, on opening the desk missed the money; and having no douht that the boy had taken it, waited his return, and in a stern manner charged him with the theft. The poor little fellow, in a sorrowful tone, ingeniously confessed the fact, with the uneasiness it had occasioned; and showed the part of the desk into which he had thrown the money.

This candid account of the matter excited the merchant's compassion; and two of his young sons just then coming in, he asked them what a boy deserved who dared to take money out of another's desk without his knowledge? They, not doubting the culprit was before them, readily answered, he ought to be well flogged, and one of them offered to be the executioner; but, said the merchant, suppose that

the person, before he went off with the money, was so sorry for what he had done, as of his own accord, to return it to the place he took it from, what then? Why then, they acknowledged it would not be so bad, and he ought not to be punished: this, they were told was really the case, and so the conversation ended.

Reflecting on this singular circumstance, the merchant was so touched with compassion for the child, that he prevailed on his master to part with him, and took him into his own family, where he was remarkable for his integrity, became a favourite. Sometime after, the merchant, wishing to know more of his inmate, asked him how he came to be a chimney-sweep, and who were his parents; but, all the boy could tell him beside his name, was, that he remembered living in London with his uncle, who brought him to Holland, and left him with his late master.

This account led the merchant to suspect there was something more than commonly wrong in the uncle's conduct, and he determined to prosecute the inquiry. Accordingly, he in a short time after took the boy with him to London; and, having the uncle's name, which was of some note, by cautious inquiry, discovered not only his residence, but that he was left executor to a deceased brother, and the guardian of his only son, who was supposed to be placed at some distant school for education. Possessed of these documents, the merchant went along to the uncle's house, obtained an interview with him; and after some introductory discourse, opened the business by asking him, if he had not a nephew who had been some years absent from him? The uncle appeared perplexed by the question, and evaded a direct answer; but on the merchant's telling him that he had in a very extraordinary way become acquainted with the circumstance, and only wished a free conversation with him——assuring him withall, there was no intention to take an ungenerous advantage of any thing that was past; the uncle was much affected, & candidly confessed the whole affair, acknowledging that the temptation of making the child's property, which was considerable, his own had induced him to dispose of him as above related: that, from that time to the present, he had never enjoyed a quiet moment; and, that nothing had hindered him from repairing the injury, but the fear that, if his nephew was brought home, the matter would be exposed, and entirely ruin his character. He then, in great tenderness, declared, that the unexpected opportunity now afforded him of doing his nephew justice, he considered as a mercy, for which he could never be sufficiently grateful. In short the uncle resumed the care of his nephew, and not only secured the possession of all his property to him, but put him on a footing with his own children—both of them ever after maintaining an affectionate intercourse with their worthy friend, the merchant.

ON THE ADVANTAGES OF NAVIGABLE RIVERS.

From Wentworth's description of New South Wales and its dependencies.

"And here it may not be altogether irrelevant to enter into a short disquisition on the natural superiority possessed by those countries, which are most abundantly intersected with navigable rivers. That such are most favorable for all the purposes of civilized man, the history of the world affords the most satisfactory proof. There is not in fact a single instance on record of any remarkable degree of wealth and power having been attained by any nation, which has not possessed facilities for commerce, either in the number or size of its rivers, or in the spaciousness of its harbours, and the general contiguity of its provinces to the sea. The Mediterranean has given rise to so many great and powerful nations, only from the superior advantages which it afforded for commerce, during the long infancy of navigation. The number and fertility of its islands, the serenity of its climate, the smoothness of its waters, the smallness of its entrance, which although of itself sufficient to indicate to the skilful pilot the proximity of the Ocean, is still more clearly defined by the Pillars of Hercules towering on each side of it, and forming land-marks not to be mistaken by the timid, the inexperienced, or the bewildered; such are the main causes why the Mediterranean continued, until the discovery and application of the properties of the magnet, the seat of successive Empires so superior to the rest of the world in affluence and power. It is indeed almost impossible to conceive, how any considerable degree of wealth and civilization can be acquired without the aid of navigation. From the moment savages abandon the hunter state and resign themselves to the pursuits of agriculture, the march of population must inevitably follow the direction of navigable rivers; since in the infancy of societies these furnish the only means of indulging that spirit of barter which is co-existant with association, is the main spring of industry, and the ultimate cause of civilization and refinement. In such situations the rude Canoe abundantly suffices to maintain the first necessary interchanges of the superfluities of one individual for those of another. Roads, waggons &c. are refinements entirely unknown in the incipient stages of society. They are the gradual results of civilization, and consequent only on the accumulation of wealth and the attainment of a certain point of maturity. Canals are a still later result of civilization, and are undoubtedly the greatest effort for the encouragement of barter, and the development of industry, to which human power and ingenuity have yet given birth. But after all, what are these artificial channels of communication, these *ne plus ultras* of human contrivance, compared with those natural mediums of intercourse, these mighty rivers which pervade every quarter of the globe? What are they to the Danube, the Nile, the Ganges, the Mississippi or the Amazon? What are they in fact, compared even with those infinite minor navigable streams, of which scarcely any country, however circumscribed, is entirely destitute? What! but mere pigmy imitations of nature, which, wherever there is a sufficient number of rivers, will never be resorted to, unless it be for the purpose of connecting them together, or of avoiding those long and tedious sinuosities to which they are *all* more or less subject."

H

In speaking of the comparative advantages navigable rivers possess in respect to their course, the same writer has the following judicious remarks:—

"The majority indeed of the rivers which may be termed rivers of the first magnitude run from West to East, or from East to West, and consequently vary their climate only in proportion to their distance from the sea, to the elevation of their beds, and to the extent of country traversed by such of their branches as run at right angles with them. Of this sort are the St. Lawrence, the Oronoko and Amazon, in America; the Niger, Senegal, and Gambia in Africa; the Danube and Elbe in Europe; and the Hoang Ho and Kiang Kean in Asia. It must indeed be admitted, that every quarter of the globe furnishes some striking exceptions to this rule, such as the Mississippi and river Plate in America; the Nile in Africa; the Rhine, the Deniester, the Don, and the Wolga in Europe; and the Indus and Ganges in Asia; all of which certainly run from North to South or from South to North, and consequently command a greater variety of climate." "And yet we find" continues the same author "that all the countries through which the above-named rivers pass, either have been or promise to be, the seats of much more wealthy and powerful nations, than the countries through which those rivers pass whose course is East or West. The cause of this superiority of one over the other is to be traced to the greater diversity of productions, which will necessarily be raised on the banks and in the vicinity of those rivers whose course is North or South, a circumstance that is alone sufficient to ensure the possessors of them under governments equally favourably to the extension of industry, a much greater share of commerce and wealth, than can possibly belong to the inhabitants of those rivers whose course is in a contrary direction; and this for the simplest reason; because rivers of the former description contain within themselves many of those productions, which the latter can only obtain from abroad. In the one, therefore, there is not only a necessity for having a recourse to foreign supply, which does not exist in the other, but also a great obstacle to internal navigation, arising from the sameness of produce, and the consequent impediment to barter, which must prevail in a Country, where all have the same commodities to dispose of, where all wish to sell and none to buy. To this manifest superiority, which rivers running on a meridian claim over those running on a parallel, there is no counterpoise, since they both contain equal facilities for exporting their surplus productions, and receiving in exchange the superfluities of other countries. It may indeed, here be urged, that there is upon the whole no surplus produce in the world; and that, as the surplus, whatever may be its extent, of our Country, may be always exchanged for that of another, as great a variety of luxuries may be thus obtained by the inhabitants on rivers having an Eastern or Western course, as can possibly be raised by the inhabitants on rivers having a Northern or Southern; and that consequently the same stimulus to an inland navigation will be created by the eventual distribution of the various commodities procured by foreign commerce, as if they had been the products of the country itself. To this it may be replied, that, although a much greater variety of products may undoubtedly be im-

ported from foreign countries, than can possibly be raised within the compass of any one navigable river, such products cannot afterwards be sold at so cheap a rate. In all countries, therefore, where they are imported from abroad, the increase in their price must occasion a proportionate diminution in their consumption, and in so far inevitably operate as a check to internal navigation."

"This variety of production, and the additional encouragement thus afforded by it, to what is well known to be one of the main sources of national wealth, are sufficient to account for the superior degree of civilization, affluence and power, which have in general characterized those countries whose rivers flow in a Northern or Southern direction. Some few nations, indeed which do not possess such great natural advantages, have supplied the want of them by their own industry, and have, in the end, triumphed over the efforts of nature to check their progress. Of a people who have thus overstepped these natural barriers opposed to their advancement, and in spite of them, attained the summit of wealth and civilization, China perhaps, furnishes the most remarkable example. The two principal rivers of that country, the Noang Ho or Yellow River, and the Kiang Keou or Great River, runs from West to East; yet by means of what is termed by way of eminence "The Great Canal," the Chinese have not only joined these two mighty streams together, but have extended the communication to the northward as far as the main branch of the Pei Ho, and to the southward as far as the mouth of the Nuipapo; thus establishing, by the intervention of this stupendous monument of human industry and perseverance, and the various branches of the four rivers which it connects, an inland navigation between the great cities of Peking and Nanking, and affording every facility for the transport of the infinite products raised within the compass of a country containing from 12 to 15 degrees difference of latitude, and about the same difference of longitude; or in other words, a surface of about five hundred and eighteen thousand four hundred square miles."

This instance, however, of equal or superior civilization thus attained by a nation, notwithstanding the principal rivers of their country run from West to East does not at all militate against the natural superiority which has been conceded to those countries whose rivers run in a contrary direction. It only shows what may be effected by a wise and politic government averse to the miseries of war, and steadily bent on the arts of peace. The very attempts, indeed, of this enlightened people to supply the natural deficiencies of their country by Canals, are the strongest commendations that can be urged in favour of a country where no such artificial substitutes are necessary; where nature of her own lavish bounty, has created facilities for the progress of industry and civilization, which it would require the labour and maturity of ages imperfectly to imitate."

We have lengthened the foregoing extract to an extent beyond what was at first intended; considering many of the sentiments and opinions contained in it as directly applicable to this country which is not exceeded by any in the known world for the magnitude and extent of its navigable rivers and inland lakes. It at the same time has to boast of a government mild and equitable in its laws extending the most efficient guarantee which human power can give for the safety of its subjects; and at the same time by its fostering care cherishing individual enterprise and promoting public improvement.

THE GARDEN OF PLANTS IN PARIS.

The King's Garden in Paris, commonly called the Garden of Plants, was founded by Louis XIII. by an edict given and registered by the Parliament, in the month of May, 1635. Its direction was assigned to the first Physician Herouard, who chose as Intendant Guy de la Brosse. At first it consisted only of a single house and twenty-four acres of land. Guy de la Brosse, during the first year of his management, formed a parterre 292 feet long, and 227 broad, composed of such plants as he could procure, the greater number of which were given him by John Robin, the father of Vespasian, the king's botanist, These amounted, including varieties, to 1800. He then prepared the ground, procured new plants by correspondence, traced the plan of the garden to the extent of ten acres, and opened it in 1640. It appears by the printed catalogue of the ensuing year, that the number of species and varieties had increased to 2360. De la Brosse died in 1648.

Such was the origin of an establishment which has since attained so high a degree of prosperity, and has become the first school of Natural History in the world.

The Garden of Plants is certainly a most interesting spot. What can be more delightful than to wander about in the twilight of a fine autumnal evening, beneath those magnificent rows of ancient lime trees, when the air is perfumed by the balmy breath of many thousand flowers—to listen, amid such a scene of stillness and repose, to the multitudinous voice of a mighty city—or to contrast a sound composed of such discordant and tumultuous elements with the wild and plaintive cries of some solitary water-fowl, which inhabits the banks of a little lake, in the centre of this Garden of Paradise! On the other hand, during the day-time, if less interesting to your sentimentalist, it is certainly fully more amusing to the ordinary class of visitors. Great part of one side of the Garden is laid out as a Menagerie, in which all sorts of wild animals are confined, or, more properly speaking, detained—the extreme comfort and extent of the dwellings, with their beautiful conformability to the pursuits and manners of their inhabitants, almost entirely precluding the idea of any thing so harsh and rigorous as confinement.—There the elephant, "wisest of brutes," occupies, as he ought to do, a central and conspicuous situation. He is not lodged, as he is with us in a gloomy crib, in which he can scarcely turn himself round with sufficient freedom to perform the little devices taught him by his keeper, and which one sees how much he despises by the calm melancholy expression of his eyes. He dwells in a large and lofty apartment, opening by means of broad folding-doors into a capacious area, which is all his own. In this he has dry smooth banks to repose upon, and a deep pond of water, into which, once a day, he sinks his enormous body, causing the waters to flow over every part except his mouth and proboscis. Nothing can be more refreshing than to see him, after basking for some hours in the morning sun, till his skin becomes as parched and dry as the desert dust of Afr a—to see him calmly sinking down amidst the clear, cool waters of his little

lake, and re-appearing again, all moist and black, protuding his huge round back, more like a floating island, or a Leviathan of the ocean, than an inhabitant of terra-firma.

In this neighbourhood, too, there are camels and dromedaries, the "ships of the desert," as they are so beautifully called in the figurative languages of the east, either standing upright, with their long ghost-like necks, and amiable, though imbecile countenances, or couched on the grass, "and bed-ward ruminating," apparently well pleased to have exchanged the burning plains of Arabia for the refreshing shades of the Jardin des Plantes. No fear now of the blasting breath of the desert, or of those gigantic columns of moving sand which had so often threatened to overwhelm them, and the leaders of their tribe—no delusive mirage, tempting them still onwards, amongst those glaring, glittering wildernesses, "with show of waters mocking their distress." Even the wilder and more romantic animals seem here to have found a happy haven and a fit abode. The milk-white goat of Cachmere, with its long silky clothing, is seen reposing tranquilly, with half-closed eyes, upon some artificial ledge of rock, forming a beautiful and lively contrast to the dark green moss with which it is surrounded. Deer and antelopes repose upon the dappled ground, or are seen tripping about under the shade of the neighbouring lime-trees, while the enclosures, with their surrounding shrubbery, are so skilfully arranged, and so interningled with each other, that every animal appears as if it enjoyed the free range of the whole encampment, instead of being confined to the vicinity of its own little hut. The walks are laid out somewhat in a labyrinthic form, so that every step a person takes he is delighted by the view of some fair or magnificent creature from "a far countrie." Birds of the most gorgeous and graceful plumage, peacocks, golden pheasants, and cranes from the Balerie Isles, solicit attention in every quarter, and are seen crossing your path in all the stateliness of conscious beauty, or gliding like sunbeams through groves of evergreen, "star bright, or brighter." In whatever direction you turn, you find the features of the scenery impressed with characters very different from those which are usually met with in European countries. At the head of the Garden, beyond the house which was once the dwelling of the illustrious Buffon, there grows a magnificent cedar, its head rendered more picturesque by a cannon-ball which struck it during the Revolution;* and from a little hill in the neighbourhood, there is an extensive and beautiful view, not only of the Garden of Plants, with its fine groves and shady terraces, but also of the city itself, with Mont Martre rising like an acropolis in the distance, the old square tower of the Cathedral of Notre Dame, and the golden dome of the Hospital of Invalids.

* "The largest of the pine tribe on the hillocks, is a cedar of Lebanon, P. Cedrus, the trunk of which measures twelve feet in circumference. The history of this tree, as recited to us by Professor Thouin, is remarkable. In 1736, Bernard de Jussieu, when leaving London, received from Peter Collinson, a young plant of Pinus Cedrus, which he placed in a flower-pot, and conveyed in safety to the Paris Gardens. Common report has magnified the exploit by declaring, that Jussieu carried it all the way in the crown of his hat. It is now the identical tree admired for its great size."

Between the Garden of Plants properly so called, and that part of it which is devoted to the uses of the Menagerie, there is a broad and deep sunk fence divided by stone walls into several compartments. These are the dwelling-houses of the bears, the awkward motions and singular attitudes of which seem to afford a constant source of amusement to the visitors. Bare leafless trees have been planted in the centre of some of these inclosures, to the top of which Bruin is frequently seen to climb, as if to enjoy the more extended view of the garden, and of the groups of people who crowd its walks. Some of these animals, when they perceive any one looking over their parapet, erect themselves on their hind legs, and, stretching forth their great paws, seeming to ask for charity with all the importunity of a bemoaning beggar. Indeed, they are so much accustomed to have bread and fruit thrown to them by strangers, that the slightest motion of the hand is generally sufficient to make them assume an erect position, which they will maintain for some time, till their strength fail them, and they drop to the ground, testifying by a short and sullen growl their displeasure at having been obliged to play such fantastic tricks to so little purpose. An unfortunate accident befel one of the largest of these creatures some years ago. He was sitting perched near the top of his tree, when his footing gave way, and he was precipitated to the ground. A broken limb was the only disagreeable result of this misfortune. His temper of mind does not, however, appear to have been much mollified by his decreased strength of body, for it was this same animal which caused the death of the unfortunate sentinel who had descended into his area, misled, as it was supposed, by an old button or bit of metal, which he mistook for a piece of money. The cries of this poor being were heard distinctly, during the stillness of the night, by those who dwelt within the garden; but, as there was no reason to dread the possibility of such an accident occuring, no assistance was offered. He was found by the guard who came to relieve him in the morning, lying dead beneath the paws of the bear, exhibiting, comparatively speaking, few marks of external violence, but almost all his bones broken to pieces. The bear retired at the voice of his keeper, and did not, in fact, seem to have been induced by any carnivorous propensity to attack the person whose death it had thus so miserably occasioned. It was rather what an old man in the garden characterized as a piece of *mauvaise plaisanterie*, for it appeared to derive amusement from lifting the body in its paws and rolling it along the ground, and shewed no symptom of fierceness or anger when driven into its interior cell.*

Turning to the right as you enter the lower gate of the Garden, opposite the Bridge of Austerlitz, now called the Pont du Jardin du Roi, you approach the dwellings of the more carnivorous animals, which are confined in cages with iron gratings, very similar to our travelling caravans. Here the lion is truly the king of beasts, being the oldest, and the largest, and in all respects the most magnificent, I have ever seen. There is a melancholly grandeur about this creature in a state

* We understand that the bears are now removed to the new Menagerie of wild beasts, and their places in the *Fossés* occupied by a breed of boars. Our old friend Marguerite, the great elephant, has been dead for some years.

of captivity, which I can never witness without the truest commiseration. The elegant and playful attitudes of the smaller animals of the feline tribe being so expressive of happiness and contentment, prevent one from compassionating their misfortunes in a similar manner; while the fierce and cruel eye of the tiger, with his restless and impatient demeanour, produces rather the contrary feeling of satisfaction, that so savage an animal should be kept for ever in confinement. He appears to lament his loss of liberty, chiefly because he cannot satiate his thirst for blood by the sacrifice of those before him; his countenance glares as fiercely, and his breath comes as hot as if he still couched among the burned-up grass of an Indian jungle. But his companion in adversity appears to suffer from a more kingly sorrow—the remembrance of his ancient woods and rivers, with all their wild magnificence, "dingle and bushy dell," is visibly implanted in his recollection. Like the dying gladiator, he thinks only of "his young barbarians," and, when he paces around his cell, he does so with the same air of forlorn dignity as Regulus might have assumed in the prison of the Carthagenians.

THE WORLD.

Nihil est dulcius his, literis, quibus cœlum, terram, maria, cognoscimus.

There is a noble passage in Lucretius, in which he describes a savage in the early stages of the world, when men were yet contending with beasts the possession of the earth, flying with loud shrieks through the woods from the pursuit of some ravenous animal, unable to fabricate arms for his defence, and without art to staunch the streaming wounds inflicted on him by his four-footed competitor. But there is a deeper subject of speculation, if we carry our thoughts back to that still earlier period when the beasts of the field and forest held undivided sway; when Titanian brutes, whose race has been long extinct, exercised a terrific despotism over the subject earth; and that "bare forked animal," who is pleased to dub himself the Lord of the Creation, had not been called up out of the dust to assume his *soi-disant* supremacy. Philosophers and geologists discover in the bowels of the earth itself indisputable proofs that it must have been for many centuries nothing more than a splendid arena for monsters. We have scarcely penetrated beyond its surface; but, whenever any convulsion of nature affords us a little deeper insight into her recesses, we seldom fail to discover fossil remains of gigantic creatures, though, amid all these organic fragments, we never encounter the slightest trace of any human relics. How strange the thought, that for numerous, perhaps innumerable centuries, this most beautiful pageant of the world performed its magnificent evolutions, the sun and moon rising and setting, the seasons following their appointed succession, and the ocean uprolling its invariable tides, for no other apparent purpose than that lions and tigers might retire, howling to their dens as the shaking of the ground proclaimed the approach of the mammoth, or that the behemoth might perform his

unwieldy flounderings in the deep! How bewildering the idea that the glorious firmament and its constellated lights, and the varicoloured clouds that hang like pictures upon its sides, and the perfume which the flowers scatter from their painted censers, and the blushing fruits that delight the eye not less than the palate, and the perpetual music of winds, waves, and woods, should have been formed for the recreation and embellishment of a vast menagerie!

And yet we shall be less struck with wonder that all this beauty, pomp, and delight, should have been thrown away upon undiscerning and unreasoning brutes, if we call to mind that many of those human bipeds, to whom nature has given the "*os sublime*," have little more perception or enjoyment of her charms than a "cow on a common, or a goose on a green." Blind to her more obvious wonders, we cannot expect that they should be interested in the silent but stupendous miracles which an invisible hand is perpetually performing around them—that they should ponder on the mysterious, and even contradictory metamorphoses which the unchanged though change-producing earth is unceasingly effecting. She converts an acorn into a majestic oak, and they heed it not, though they will wonder for whole months how harlequin changed a porter-pot into a nosegay;—she raises from a little bulb a stately tulip, and they only notice it to remark, that it would bring a good round sum in Holland; from one seed she elaborates an exquisite flower, which diffuses a delicious perfume, while to another by its side she imparts an offensive odour: from some she extracts a poison, from others a balm, while from the reproductive powers of a small grain she contrives to feed the whole populous earth; and yet these matters-of-course gentry, because such magical paradoxes are habitual, see in them nothing more strange than that they themselves should cease to be hungry when they have had their dinners, or that two and two should make four, when they are adding up their Christmas bills. It is of no use to remind such obtuse plodders, when recording individual enthusiasm, that

> "My charmer is not mine alone; my sweets,
> And she that sweetens all my bitters too,
> Nature, enchanting Nature, in whose form
> And lineaments divine I trace a hand
> That errs not, and find raptures still renew'd,
> Is free to all men—universal prize"—

for though she may be free to them, she sometimes presents them, instead of a prize, "an universal blank." The most astounding manifestations, if they recur regularly, are unmarked; it is only the trifling deviations from their own daily experience that set them gaping in a stupid astonishment.

For my own part, I thank Heaven that I can never step out into this glorious world, I can never look forth upon the flowery earth, and the glancing waters, and the blue sky, without feeling an intense and ever new delight; a physical pleasure that makes mere existence delicious. Apprehensions of the rheumatism may deter me from imitating the noble fervour of Lord Bacon, who, in a shower, used

sometimes to take off his hat, that he might feel the great spirit of the universe descend upon him; but I had rather gulp down the balmy air than quaff the richest ambrosia that was ever tippled upon Olympus; for while it warms and expands the heart, it produces no other intoxication than that intellectual abandonment which gives up the whole soul to a mingled overflowing of gratitude to Heaven, and benevolence towards man.—"Were I not Alexander," said the Emathian madman, "I would wish to be Diogenes;" so, when feasting upon this aërial beverage, which is like swallowing so much vitality, I have been tempted to ejaculate—Were I not a man, I should wish to be a chamelcon. In Pudding Lane, and the Minories, I am aware that this potation, like Irish whiskey, is apt to have the smack of the smoke somewhat too strong; and even the classic atmosphere of Conduit-street may occasionally require a little filtering: but I speak of that pure, racy, elastic element—which I have this morning been inhaling in one of the forests of France, where, beneath a sky of inconceivable loveliness, I reclined upon a mossy bank, moralizing like Jaques; when, as if to complete the scene, a stag emerged from the trees, gazed at me for a moment, and dashed across an opening into the far country. Here was an end of every thing Shakspearian, for presently the sound of horns made the welkin ring, and a set of grotesque figures bedizened with lace-dresses, cocked hats, and jack-boots, *deployed* from the wood, and followed the chase with praiseworthy regularity, the nobles taking the lead, and the procession being brought up by the "valets des chains à pied."—Solitude and silence again succeeded to this temporary interruption, though in the amazing clearness of the atmosphere I could see the stag and his pursuers scouring across the distant plain, like a pigmy pageant, long after I had lost the sound of the horns and the baying of the dogs. A man must have been abroad to form an idea of this lucidness and transparency, which confers upon him a new sense, or at least enlarges an old one by the additional tracts of country which it places within his visual grasp, and the heightened hues with which the wide horizon is invested by the crystal medium through which it is surveyed. I feel this extension of power with a more emphatic complacency, because it seems to impart a warmer zest to religious impressions; though I suspect novelty contributes liberally to the result, as I do not by any means find a correspondent fervour in those who have passed their lives in this delightful climate.

In the unfavoured regions, where Heaven seems to look with a scowling eye upon the earth, and the hand of a tremendous Deity is perpetually stretched forth to wield the thunder and the storm, men not only learn to reverence the power on whose mercy they feel themselves to be hourly dependant, but instinctively turn from the hardships and privations of this world to the hope of more genial skies and luxurious sensations in the next. The warmth of religion is frequently in proportion to the external cold; the more the body shivers, the more the mind wraps itself up in ideal furs, and revels in imaginary sunshine; and it is remarkable, that in every creed, climate forms an essential feature in the rewards or punishments of a

future state. The Scandinavian hell was placed amid "chilling regions of thick-ribbed ice," while the attraction of the Mahometan Paradise is the coolness of its shady groves. By the lot of humanity there is no proportion between the extremes of pleasure and pain. No enjoyment can be set off against an acute tooth-ache, much less against the amputation of a limb, or many permanent diseases; and our distributions of a future state strikingly attest this inherent inequality. The torments are intelligible and distinct enough, and lack not a tangible conception; but the beatitudes are shadowy and indefinite, and, for want of some experimental standard by which to estimate them, are little better than abstractions.

In the temperate and delicious climates of the earth, which ought to operate as perpetual stimulants to grateful piety, there is, I apprehend, *too much enjoyment to leave room* for any great portion of religious fervour. The inhabitants are too well satisfied with this *world to look much beyond it.* "*I have no objection,*" *said* an English sailor, "to pray upon the occasion of a storm or a battle, but *they make us say prayers on board our ship when it is the finest* weather possible, and not an enemy's flag to be seen!" This is but a blind aggravation of a prevalent feeling among mankind, when the very blessings we enjoy, by attaching us to earth, render us almost indifferent to heaven. When they were comforting a King of France upon his death-bed with assurances of a perennial throne amid the regions of the blessed, he replied, with a melancholy air, that he was perfectly satisfied with the Thuilleries and France. I myself begin to feel the enervating effects of climate, for there has not been a single morning, in this country, in which I could have submitted, with reasonable good humour, *to be hanged*, while in England, I have experienced many days, in and out of November, when I could have gone through the operation with stoical indifference; nay, have even felt an extraordinary respect for the Ordinary, and have requested Mr. Ketch to "accept the assurances of my distinguished consideration" for taking the trouble off my own hands. I am capable of feeling now why the Neapolitans, in the late invasion, boggled about exchanging, upon a mere point of honour, their sunny skies, "love-breathing woods and lute-resounding waves," and the sight of the dancing Mediterranean, for the silence and darkness of the cold blind tomb. Falstaffs in every thing, they "like not such grinning honour as Sir Walter hath." From the same cause, the luxurious Asiatics have always fallen an easy prey to the invader; while the Arab has invariably been ready to fight for his burning sands, and the Scythian for his snows, not because they overvalued their country, but because its hardships had made them undervalue life. As many men cling to existence to perpetuate pleasures, so there are some who will even court death to procure them. Gibbon records what he terms enthusiasm of a young Musulman, who threw himself upon the enemy's lances, singing religious hymns, proclaiming that he saw the black-eyed Houris of Paradise waiting with open arms to embrace him, and cheerfully sought destruction that he might revel in lasciviousness. This is not the fine courage of principle, nor the fervour of patriotism, but the drunkenness of sensuality. The cunning device of Mahomet, in offering a posthu-

mous bonus to those who would have their throats cut for the furtherance of his ambition, was but an imitation of Odin and other northern butchers; and what is glory in its vulgar acceptation, stars, crosses, ribbons, titles, public funerals, and national monuments, but the blinding baubles with which more legitimate slaughterers lure on dupes and victims to their own destruction? These sceptred jugglers shall never coax a bayonet into my body, nor wheedle a bullet into my brain; for I had rather go without rest altogether, than sleep in the bed of honour. So far from understanding the ambition of being turned to dust, I hold with the old adage about the living dog and the dead lion. I am pigeon livered, and lack gall to encounter the stern scythe-bearing skeleton. When I return to the land of fogs I may get courage to look him in the skull; but it unnerves one to think of quitting such delicious skies, and rustling copses, and thick-flowered meads, and Favonian gales as these which now surround me; and it is intolerable to reflect, that yonder blazing sun may shine upon my grave without imparting to me any portion of his cheerful warmth, or that the blackbird, whom I now hear warbling as if his heart were running over with joy, may perch upon my tombstone without my hearing a single note of his song.

As it is probable that the world existed many ages without any inhabitants whatever, was next subjected to the empire of brutes, and now constitutes the dominion of man, it would seem likely, that in its progressive advancement to higher destinies it may ultimately have lords of the creation much superior to ourselves, who may speak compassionately of the degradation it experienced under human possession and congratulate themselves on the extinction of that pugnacious and mischievous biped called Man. The face of Nature is still young; it exhibits neither wrinkles nor decay; whether radiant with smiles or awfully beautiful in frowns, it is still enchanting, and not less fraught with spiritual than material attractions, if we do but know how to moralize upon her features and presentments. To consider, for instance, this balmy air which is gently waving the branches of a chesnut tree before my eyes——what a mysterious element it is! Powerful enough to shipwreck navies, and tear up the deep grappling oak, yet so subtle as to be invisible, and so delicate as not to wound the naked eye. Naturally imperishable, who can imagine all the various purposes to which the identical portion may have been applied, which I am at this instant inhaling? Perhaps at the creation it served to modulate into words the sublime command, "Let there be light," when the blazing sun rolled itself together, and upheaved from chaos:——perhaps impelled by the jealous Zephyrus, it urged Apollo's quoit against the blue-veined forehead of Hyacinthus;—it may perchance have filled the silken sails of Clopatra's vessel, as she floated down the Cydnus; or have burst from the mouth of Cicero in the indignant exordium—"Quousque tandem, Catilina, abutêre patientiâ nostrâ?" or his still more abrupt exclamation, "Absit—evasit——excessit—erupit!"—It may have given breath to utter the noble dying speeches of Socrates in his prison, of Sir Philip Sidney on the plains of Zutphen, of Russell at the block. But the same inexhaustible element which would supply endless matter for my reflections, may perhaps pass into the mouth of the reader, and be vented

in a peevish—"Psha; somewhat too much of this,"—and I shall therefore hasten to take my leave of him, claiming some share of credit, that when so ample a range was before me, my speculations should so soon, like the witches in Macbeth, have "made themselves air, into which they vanished."

THE MOUNTAINS OF SWITZERLAND.

The Avalanches of Snow are the most common, and yet the most formidable phenomena of the Alps. Happy those who contemplate at a distance, and freed from danger enjoy without fear so magnificent a spectacle, especially during the spring, in which they are the most frequent and considerable; they behold the snows detached by the winds, or by other causes, from their elevated abodes, precipitated at first in small quantities upon the points of the mountains; then enlarging by degrees as they advance, uniting to their masses the fresh snows, and soon forming gigantic masses; which draw down with an awful crash, ice, stones, and rocks, breaking and overturning extensive forests, houses, and all other obstacles which they meet in their passage, precipitating themselves into the vallies, which they render desolate, with the rapidity of lightning, and often overwhelming whole villages with ruin and death; not a year passes without recital of such dreadful visitations, with which the history of Switzerland is replete.

In the high Alps, and in the vallies exposed to Avalanches, the inhabitants take care to place their cottages upon the borders of the forests, whose fir trees may preserve them in case of danger, and stop their first impetuosity.

The inhabitants of the Mountains of Switzerland are exposed to the falling of the earth, of stones, and of rocks, which are not less formidable than those of snow, and which are accompanied with circumstances still more terrific: the annals of the Valais, the Grisons, the Tessin, and many other Mountainous Cantons, have preserved their history by tradition; and have left the traces of past desolation and ruin.

Hurricanes, mingled with whirlwinds of snow, are likewise very dangerous for travellers passing the high Alps; they obstruct in a short time the roads and passes; they heap together immense quantities of snow; sometimes they envelope men and animals; at other times, they instantaneously blind them, and do not permit them to discern their route; so that they are in the utmost danger of mistaking their way, and falling into the precipices that surround them.

The fissures which inclose the ice are often found to be of a prodigious depth, and covered, especially in the spring and beginning of the summer, by beds of snow, which hide them from view, and sink on a sudden, when surcharged with any foreign weight. Accidents arising from these fissures are numerous, and form one of the ordinary subjects of caution and conversation among the Mountain-guides. Hunters often meet death in these fissures, or in other precipices near

which they daily hazzard their venturous steps: the story of John Heitz in the annals of Glaris, of David Zwicki, and especially of Gaspard Stoeri, are still recited and heard with renewed interest and astonishment.

Many of the mountains are themselves remarkable either for productions of the vegetable and mineral kingdoms, for the passes, which have been cultivated, or the beautiful views which all may enjoy who are capable of climbing to the summits; but none of these belong to the highest mountains, where the excessive cold excludes every kind of vegetation. In less than an hour the *Notre Dame des Neiges*, at the summit of Rigi, in the Canton of Schwitz, presents the most beautiful view in all Switzerland, and surpassing every other view in Europe; the most favuorable time is about half an hour preceding sun-rise, before the clouds and vapours of the morning have ascended into the air: the temperature is then serene, and an immense picture, infinitely diversified, is unfolded to the astonished spectator! Rossberg, which is separated from Ripi by the little valley of Lowertz, well deserves the attention of every lover of the beauties of Nature: the falling of earths and rocks, which happened on Sept. 6, 1806, after a continual rain of 24 hours and, which covered a space of two leagues in length, and spraed 100 feet in thickness over a league in breadth of desolation, covering and overwhelming the most beautiful and fertile vales of this Canton, destroyed 484 persons, 325 cattle, 2 churches, 111 houses, and 20 stables, in one terrible and awful moment: the compassion and charity of the nation manifested their characteristic merit on this dreadful visitation; for, in a few months a contribution of 120,000 livres of Switzerland were collected and distributed among the remaining victims of this disaster, in proportion to the losses which they had sustained!

The Canton of the Grisons affords ample and numerous examples of the descriptions already given—its hights mountains extend from St. Gothard to the sources of the Lower Rhine and the Inn, thence North-eastward to the Tyrol; from this principal chain it separates others which extend on all sides, many of which bear perpetual snows, and rise to 10 or 11,000 feet above the sea; but their altitudes have not been entirely ascertained. In the interval which separates them, there are vallies, whose number and intricacy form the Canton into a labyrinth. The whole country presents mountains so pointed, and so many precipices, that in some commons, it is said, the mothers, when they are obliged to leave their little cliildren to attend their labour in the field, tie them by a long cord, lest by running away too far, during their absence, they should fall from the height of the rocks.

The country of the Grisons is less visited, but is more worthy of the notice of travellers. Nature there presents the most striking contrasts of culture and desolation, of immense seas of ice separating the highest summits; and what is most admirable of all the glaciers of the Alps, that of Bernia, whose ice is several hundred toises in thickness, and which extends nine leagues between the Valteline, the valley of Bergell and Engudine.

The highest mountains of this Canton, especially those which bound it to the North, to the East, and the South, and those which form the

vast mass near the glacier of the Rhine, are all of primitive nature, and original calcar.

In passing through the Canton of Valais we find two chains of mountains which encircle the great valley of the Rhone, and seperate it from Italy and the Canton of Berne, forming a double wall of great magnitude, charged with enormous glaciers, and bounded by deep vallies; there is no entrance into Valais except by the pass of St Maurice, & this is so narrow, that the Rhone scarcely finds its way between the rocky partition of the Dent de Morcle and the Dent du Midi, &c. Naturalists observe in the mountains of the Valais, a vast variety of beds, of forms, of inclination, of rents, and fallings; they are all primitives, with the exception of a small portion of the Northern chain, which is composed of calcareous stones, bedded upon schistus. Gypsum shews itself the whole length of the valley of the Rhone on both banks of the river. The Grimsel, the Gemmi, and Great St. Bernard, stand foremost in this Canton, and never have failed to awaken the astonishment of scientific travellers.

The ridges of the Simplon are charged with six glaciers; the magnificent road which traverses this mountain, deserves notice as one of the most surprising monuments of modern art; its construction cost more than 25 millions of French francs—it affords very diversified prospects—and an easy passage over the Alps.

PLEASANT RECOLLECTIONS CONNECTED WITH VARIOUS PARTS OF THE METROPOLIS.

One of the best secrets of enjoyment is the art of cultivating pleasant associations. It is an art that of necessity increases with the stock of our knowledge; and though in acquiring our knowledge we must encounter disageeable associations also, yet if we secure a reasonable quantity of health by the way, these will be far less in number than the agreeable ones: for unless the circumstances which gave rise to these associations, press upon us, it is only from want of health that the power of throwing off these burdensome images become suspended.

And the beauty of this art is, that it does not insist upon pleasant materials to work on. Nor indeed does health. Health will give us a vague sense of delight, in the midst of objects that would teaze and oppress us during sickness. But healthy association peoples this vague sense with agreeable images. It will relieve us, even when a painful sympathy with the distress of others becomes a part of the very health of our minds. For instance, we can never go through St. Giles's but the sense of the extravagant inequalities in human condition presses more forcibly upon us; but some pleasant images are at hand even there to refresh it. They do not displace the others, so as to injure the sense of public duty which they excite; they only serve to keep our spirits fresh for their task, and hinder them from running

into desperation or hopelessness. In St. Giles's church lie Chapman, the earliest and best translator of Homer; and Andrew Marvell, the wit and patriot, whose poverty Charles the Second could not bribe. We are as sure to think of these two men, and of all the good and pleasure they have done to the world, as of the less happy objects about us. The steeple of the church itself too is a handsome one; and there is a flock of pigeons in that neighbourhood, which we have stood with great pleasure to see careering about it of a fine afternoon, when a western wind had swept back the smoke towards the city, and shewed the white of the stone steeple piercing up into a blue sky. So much for St. Giles's, whose very name is a nuisance with some. It is dangerous to speak disrespectfully of old districts. Who would suppose that that the Borough was the most classical ground in the metropolis? And yet it is undoubtedly so. The Globe theatre was there, of which Shakespeare himself was a proprietor, and for which he wrote his plays. Globe-lane, in which it stood, is still extant, we believed under that name. It is probable that he lived near it: it is certain that he must have been much there. It is also certain that on the Borough side of the river, then and still called the Bank side, in the same lodging, having the same wardrobe, and some say, with other participations more remarkable, lived Beaumont and Fletcher. In the Borough also, at St. Saviour's, lie Fletcher and Massinger in one grave; in the same church, under a monument and effigy, lies Chaucer's contemporary, Gower; and from an inn in the Borough, the existence of which is still boasted, and the scite pointed out by a picture and inscription, Chaucer sets out his pilgrims and himself on their famous road to Canterbury.

To return over the water, who would expect any thing poetical from East Smithfield? Yet there was born the most poetical even of poets, Spenser. Pope was born within the sound of Bow-bell, in a street no less anti-poetical than Lombard-street. So was Gray, in Cornhill. So was Milton, in Bread-street, Cheapside. The presence of the same great poet and patriot has given happy memories to many parts of the metropolis. He lived in St. Bride's Church-yard, Fleet-street; in Aldergate-street, in Jewin-street, in Barbican, in Bartholomew-close; in Holborn, looking back to Lincoln's-inn-Fields; in Holborn, near Red Lion-square; in Scotland-yard; in a house looking to St. James's Park, now belonging to an eminent writer on legislation, and lately occupied by a celebrated critic and metaphysician: and he died in the Artillery-walk, Bunhill-fields; and was burried in St. Giles's, Cripplegate.

Ben Johnson, who was born "in Hartshorne-lane, near Charing-cross," was at one time "master" of a theatre in Barbican. He appears also to have visited a tavern called the Sun and Moon, in Aldersgate-street; and is known to have frequented, with Beaumont and others, the famous one called the Mermaid, which was in Cornhill. Beaumont, writing to him from the country, in an epistle full of jovial wit, says,—

> The sun, which doth the greatest comfort bring,
> To absent friends, because the self-same thing
> They know they see, however absent, is

Here our best haymaker: forgive me this:
It is our country style:—In this warm shine
I lie, and dream of your full Mermaid wine.
* * * * * * *
Methinks the little wit I had, is lost,
Since I saw you: for wit is like a rest
Held up at tennis, which men do the best
With the best gamesters. What *things* have we seen
Done at the Mermaid? Hard words that have been
So *nimble*, and so full of subtle flame,
As if that every one from whom they came
Had meant to put his whole wit in a jest,
And had resolved to live a fool the rest
Of his dull life. Then, when there hath been thrown
Wit, able enough to *justify* the town
For three days,—wit, that might warrant be
For the whole city to talk *foolishly*
Till that were cancelled, and when that was gone,
We left an air behind us, which alone,
Was able to make the two next companies
Right witty;—though but downright fools, mere wise.

The other celebrated resort of the great wits of that time, was the Devil's tavern, in Fleet street, close to Temple-bar. Ben Jonson lived also in Bartholomew-close, where Milton afterwards lived. It is in the passage from the cloisters of Christ's Hospital into St. Bartholomew's. Aubrey gives it as a common opinion, that at the time when Jonson's father-in-law made him help him in his business of bricklayer, he worked with his own hands upon Lincoln's-inn garden wall, which looks upon Chancery-lane, and which seemed old enough to have some of his illustrious brick and mortar still remaining.

Under the cloisters in Christ's Hospital (which stands in the heart of the city unknown to most persons, like a house kept invisible for young and learned eyes) lie buried a multitude of persons of all ranks; for it was once a monastery of Grey Friars. Among them is John of Bourbon, one of the prisoners taken at the battle of Agincourt. Here also lies Thomas Burdet, ancestor of the present Sir Francis, who was put to death in the reign of Edward the Fourth, for wishing the horns of a favourite white stag which the king had killed, in the body of the person who advised him to do it. And here too (a sufficing contrast) lies Isabella, wife of Edward the Second.

She, wolf of France, with unrelenting fangs,
Who tore the bowels of her mingled mate.—GRAY.

Her "mate's" heart was buried with her, and placed upon her bosom a thing that looks like the fantastic incoherence of a dream. It is well we did not know of her presence when at school; or often reading one of Shakspeare's tragedies, we should have run twice as fast round the cloisters at night time, as we used. Camden, "the nourrice of antiquitie," received part of his education in this school; and here also not to mention a variety of others known in the literary world, were bred two of the most powerful and deep-spirited writers of the present day; whose visits to the cloisters we well remember.

In a palace on the scite of Hatton-garden, died John of Gaunt. Brook-house, at the corner of the street of that name in Holborn, was the residence of the celebrated Sir Fulke Greville, Lord Brook, the "friend of Sir Philip Sydney." In the same street, died, by a voluntary death, of poison, that extraordinary person, Thomas Chatterton,

> The sleepless boy, who perished in his pride.
> WORDSWORTH.

He was buried in the workhouse in Shoe-lane;—a circumstance, at which one can hardly help feeling a movement of indignation. Yet what could beadles and parish officers know about such a being? No more than Horace Walpole. In Gray's-inn lived, and in Gray's-inn garden meditated, Lord Bacon. In Southampton-row, Holborn, Cowper was a fellow-clerk to an attorney with the future Lord Chancellor Thurlow. At the Fleet-street corner of Chancery-lane, Cowley, we believe, was born. In Salisbury-court, Fleet-street, was the house of Thomas Sackville, first Earl of Dorset, the precursor of Spenser, and one of the authors of the first regular English tragedy. On the demolition of this house, part of the ground was occupied by the celebrated theatre built after the Restoration, at which Betterton performed, and of which Sir William Davenant was manager. Lastly, here was the house and printing-office of Richardson. In Bolt-court, not far distant, lived Dr. Johnson, who resided also some time in the Temple. A list of his numerous other residences is to be found in Boswell.* Congreve died in Surrey-street, in the Strand, at his own house. At the corner of Beaufort-buildings, was Lilly's, the perfumer, at whose house the Tatler was published. In Maiden-lane, Covent-garden Voltaire lodged while in London, at the sign of the White Peruke Tavistock-street was then, we believe, the Bond-street of the fashionable world; as Bow-street was before. The change of Bow-street from fashion to the police, with the theatre still in attendance, reminds one of the spirit of the Beggar's Opera. Button's Coffee-house, the resort of the wits of Queen Anne's time, was in Russell-street,—we believe, near where the Hummums now stand. We think we recollect reading also, that in the same street, at one of the corners of Bow-street, was the tavern where Dryden held regal possession of the arm chair. The whole of Covent-Garden is classic ground, from it's association with the dramatic and other wits of the time of Dryden and Pope. Butler lived, perhaps died, in Rose-street, and was buried in Covent-garden church-yard; where PeterPindar the other day followed him. In Leicester-square, on the scite of Miss Linwood's exhibition and other houses, was the town mansion of the Sydneys, Earls of Leicester, the family of Sir Philip and Algernon Sydney. In the same square lived Joshua Reynolds. Dreyden lived and died in Gerrard-street, in a house which looked backwards into the garden of Leicester

* The Temple must have had many eminent inmates. Among them it is believed was Chaucer, who is also said, upon the strength of an old record, to have been fined two shillings for beating a Franciscan friar in Fleet street.

house. Newton lived in St Martin's-street, on the south side of the square. Steele lived in Bury street, St. James's: he furnishes an illustrious precedent for the loungers in St. James's street, where a scandal-monger of those times delighted to detect Isaac Bickerstaff in the person of Captain Steele, idling before the coffee-houses, and jerking his leg and stick alternately against the pavement. We have mentioned the birth of Ben Jonson near Charing-cross. Spenser died at an inn, where he put up on his arrival from Ireland, in King street, Westminster,—the same which runs at the back of Parliament-street to the Abbey. Sir Thomas More lived at Chelsea. Addison lived and died in Holland-house, Kensington, now the residence of the accomplished nobleman who takes his title from it. In Brook-street, Grosvenor-square, lived Handel; and in Bentinck-street, Manchester-square, Gibbon. We have omitted to mention, that De Foe kept a hosier's shop in Cornhill; and that on the scite of the present Southampton-buildings, Chancery lane, stood the mansion of the Wriothesleys, Earls of Southamptom, one of whom was the celebrated friend of Shakspeare. But what have we not omitted also? No less an illustrious head than the Boar's, in Eastcheap,—the Boar's-head tavern, the scene of Falstaff's revels. We believe the place is still marked out by a similar sign. But who knows not Eastcheap and the Boar's-head? Have we not all been there time out of mind? And is it not a more real as well as notorious thing to us than the London tavern, or the Crown and Anchor, or the Hummums, or White's, or What's-his-name's, or any other of your contemporary and fleeting taps?

But a line or two, a single sentence in an author of former times, will often give a value to the commonest object. It not only gives us a sense of its duration, but we seem to be looking at it in company with its old observer; and we are reminded at the same time of all that was agreeable in him. We never saw, for instance, even the gilt ball at the top of the College of Physicians, without thinking of that pleasant mention of it in Earth's Dispensary; and of all the wit and generosity of that amiable man:—

> Not far from that most celebrated place,*
> Where angry justice shews her awful face,
> Where little villains must submit to fate
> That great ones may enjoy the world in state;
> There stands a dome, majestic to the sight,
> And sumptuous arches bear its oval height;
> A golden globe, placed high with artfull skill,
> Seems, to the distant sight, a gilded pill.
>
> * The Old Bailey.

Gay, in describing the inconvenience of the late narrow part of the Strand, by St. Clement's, took away a portion of it's unpleasantness to the next generation, by associating his memory with the objects in it. We did not miss without regret even the "combs" that hung dangling in your face" at a shop which he describes, and which was standing till the improvements took place. The rest of the picture is still alive. (Trivia, B. 3.)

Where the fair columns of St. Clement stand,
Whose straitened bounds encroach upon the Strand;
Where the low pent-house hows the walker's head,
And the rough pavement wounds the yielding tread;
Where not a post protects the narrow space,
And, strung in twines, combs dangle in thy face;
Summon at once thy courage, rouse thy care,
Stand firm, look back, be resolute, beware.
Forth issuing from steep lanes, the colliers' steeds
Drag the black load; another cart succeeds;
Team follows team, crouds heaped on crouds appear,
And wait impatient till the road grow clear.

There is a touch in the Winter Picture in the same poem, which every body will recognise:—

At White's the harnessed chairman idly stands,
And swings around his waist his tingling hands.

The bewildered passenger in the Seven Dials is compared to Theseus in the Cretan Labyrinth. And thus we come round to the point at which we began.

Before we rest our wings, however, we must take another dart over the city, as far as Stratford at Bow, where, with all due tenderness for boarding-School French, a joke of Chaucer's has existed as a piece of local humour for nearly four hundred and fifty years. Speaking of the Prioress, who makes such a delicate figure among his Canterbury Pilgrims, he tells us, among her other accomplishments, that—

French she spake full faire and featously;

adding with great gravity—

After the school of Stratforde atte Bowe;
For French of Paris was to her unknowe.

THE HEIRESS.

A sprightly, rosy cheeked, flaxen haired little girl, used to sit in the pleasant evenings of June, on the marble steps opposite my lodgings, when I lived in Philadelphia, and sing over a hundred little sonnets, and tell over as many tales, in a sweet voice and with an air of delightful simplicity, that charmed me many a time. She was then an orphan child, and commonly reported to be rich—often and often I sat after a day of toil and vaxation, and listened to her voice, breathing forth the notes of peace and happiness which flowed cheerfully from a light heart, and felt a portion of that tranquility steal over my own bosom—such was Eliza Huntly when I first knew her.

Several years had elapsed, during which time I had been absent from the city, when, walking along one of the most fashionable squares I saw an elegant female figure step into a carriage followed by a gentleman and two pretty children. I did not immediately recognise her face, but my friend who was by my elbow, said do you not remember

little Eliza who used to sing for us when we lived together in Walnut street?—I did remember it was herself.

She used to be fond, said he, of treating her little circle of friends with romances; and at last she acted out a neat romance herself—she came out in the gay circle of life under the auspices of her guardians; it was said by some that she was rich—very rich; but the amount of her wealth did not appear to be a publicity; however the current, and as was generally believed, well founded report was sufficient to draw a around her many admirers—and among the number not a few serious courtiers.

She did not wait long before a young gentleman on whom she looked with a somewhat jealous eye, because he was the gayest and handsomest of her lovers, emboldened by the partiality, made her an offer. Probably she blushed, and her heart fluttered a little, but they were sitting in a moonlight parlour, and as her embarrassment was more than half concealed, she soon recovered, and as a wiggish humor happened to have the ascendency, she put on a serious face, told him she had been honored by his preference, but that there was one matter which she wished well understood before, by giving a reply, she bound him to his promise. Perhaps you may have thought me wealthy; I would not for the world have you labor under a mistake on that point; I am worth eighteen hundred dollars.

She was proceeding, but the gentleman started as if electrified; eighteen hundred dollars, he repeated in a manner that betrayed the most eminent surprise; yes, ma'am, said he awkwardly, I did understand you were worth a great deal more—but—

No, sir, she replied; no excuse or apologies; think about what I have told you; you are embarrassed now; answer me another time; and rising she bade him good night.

She just escaped a trap; he went next day to her guardians, to inquire more particularly into her affairs, and receiving the same answer he dropped the suit at once.

The next serious proposal followed soon after, and this too came from one who had succeeded to a large portion of her esteem; but applying the same crucible, to the love he offered her, she found a like result. He too left her and she rejoiced in another fortunate escape.

She some time after became acquainted with a young gentleman of slender fortune, in whose approaches she thought she discovered more of the timorous diffidence of love than she had witnessed before. She did not check him in his hopes, and in process of time he too made her an offer. But when she spoke of her fortune, he begged her to be silent it is to your virtue, worth & beauty, said he, that I pay my court, not to fortune. In you I shall obtain what is worth more than gold. She was most agreeably disappointed. They were married; and after the union was solemnized, she made him master of her fortune with herself. I am indeed worth eighteen hundred dollars, said she to him but I have never said how much more, and I never hope to enjoy more pleasure than I feel at this moment when I tell you my fortune is one hundred and eighty thousand. It was actually so, but still her husband often tells her that in her he possesses a far more noble fortune.

POETRY.

The following beautiful production is from the 1st No. just issued of "The New York Review and Athenæum Magazine."

MARCO BOZZARIS.

[The Epaminondas of modern Greece—He fell in a night attack upon the Turkish Camp at Laspi, the site of ancient Plæa, August 20, 1823, and expired in the moment of victory. His last words were—"To die for liberty is a pleasure and not a pain."]

At midnight, in his guarded tent
The Turk was dreaming of the hour
When Greece her knees in suppliance bent,
Should tremble at his power;
In dreams, through camp and court, he bore
The trophies of a conqueror;
In dreams, his Song of triumph heard
Then wore his monarch's signet ring,—
Then pressed that monarch's throne,—a king,
As wild his thoughts, and gay of wing
As Eden's garden bird.

At midnight, in the forest shades,
Bozzaris ranged his Suliote band,
True as the steel of their tried blades,
Heroes in heart and hand,
There had the Persian's thousands stood,
There had the glad earth drunk their blood,
On old Plataa's day;
And now there breathed the haunted air
The sons of sires who conquered there,
With arms to strike, and soul to dare,
As quick, as far as they.

An hour passed on—the Turk awoke;
That bright dream was his last;
He woke—to hear his sentries shriek,
"To arms! they come! the Greek! the Greek;"
He woke—to die midst flame and smoke
And shout, and groan, and sabre stroke,
And death shots falling thick and fast,
As lightning from the mountain cloud;
And heard, with voice as trumpet loud,
Bozzaris cheer his band;
"Strike—till the last armed foe expires
Strike—for your altars and your fires,
Strike—for the green graves of your sires,
God—and your native land"

They fought like brave men, long and well,
They piled that ground with Moslem slain,
They conquered—but Bozzaris fell,
Bleeding at every vein,
His few surviving comrades saw

His smile when rang their proud hurrah,
And the red field was won;
They saw in death his eyelids close
Calmly, as to a night's repose,
Like flowers at set of sun.

Come to the bridal chamber, death!
Come to the mother's when she feels,
For the first time her first born's breath;
Come when the blessed seals
Which close the pestilence are broke
And crowded cities wail its stroke;
Come in consumption's ghastly form,
The earthquake shock, the ocean storm;
Come when the heart beats high and warm
With banquet song, and dance, and wine
And thou art terrible: the tear,
The groan, the knell, the pall, the bier,
And all we know, or dream, or fear
Of agony, are thine.

But to the hero when his sword
Has won the battle for the free,
Thy voice sounds like a prophet's word,
And in its hollow tones are heard,
The thanks of millions yet to be.
Come when his task of Fame is wrought;
Come with her laurel leaf blood bought;
Come in her crowning hour; and then
Thy sunken eye's unearthly light
To him is welcome as the sight
Of sky and stars to prisoned men;
Thy grasp is welcome as the hand
Of brother in a foreign land;
Thy summons welcome as the cry
Which told the Indian Isles were nigh
To the world seeking Genoese,
When the land winds from woods of palm,
And orange groves, and fields of balm,
Blew o'er the Haytien seas.

Bozzaris! with the storied brave
Greece nurtured in her glorious time,
Rest thee—there is no prouder grave,
Even in her own proud clime.
She wore no funeral weeds for thee,
Nor bade the dark hearse wave its plume,
Like branch torn from death's leafless tree,
In sorrow's pomp and pageantry,
The heartless luxury of the tomb;
But she remembers thee as one
Long loved and for a season gone.
For thee her poet's lyre is wreathed,
Her marble wrought her music breathed;
For thee she rings the birth day bells;
Of the her babe's first lisping tells;
For thine her evening prayer is said
At palace couch and cottage bed.
Her soldier, closing with the foe,

Gives for thy sake a deadlier blow;
His plighted maiden when she fears
For him the joy of her young years,
Thinks of thy fate, and checks her tears;
And she, the mother of thy boys,
Though in her eye and faded cheek
Is read the grief she will not speak,
The memory of her buried joys,
And even she who gave thee birth,
Will, by their pilgrim circled hearth,
Talk of thy doom without a sigh;
For thou art Freedom's now, and Fame's;
One of the few, the immortal names,
That were not born to die. H.

ENGLAND'S DEAD.

BY MRS. HEMANS.

Son of the Ocean Isle!
Where sleep your mighty dead?
Show me what high and stately pile
Is reared o'er glory's bed?

Go, stranger! track the deep,
Free, free, the white sail spread,
Wave may not foam, nor wild wind sweep,
Where rest not England's Dead.

On Egypt's burning plains,
By the Pyramid o'ersway'd,
With fearful power the noon-day reigns,
And the palm-tree yields no shade.

But let the angry sun
From Heaven look fiercely red,
Unfelt by those whose task is done!
There slumber England's Dead.

The hurricane hath might,
Along the Indian shore,
And far by Ganges' banks by night
Is heard the tiger's roar.

But let the sound roll on!
It hath no tone of dread,
For those that from their toils have gone;
There slumber England's Dead.

Loud rush the torrent floods,
The Western wilds among,
And free in green Columbia's woods,
The hunter's bow is strung.

But let the floods rush on!
Let the arrow's flight be sped!
Why should they reck, whose task is done,
There slumber England's Dead.

The mountain storms rise high
In the snowy Pyrenees,
And toss the pine-boughs through the sky,
Like rose-leaves on the breeze.

But let the storm rage on!
Let the forest leaves be sped!
For the Roncevalles field is won,
There slumber England's Dead.

On the frozen deep's repose,
'Tis a dark and dreadful hour,
When round the ship the ice-fields close,
To chain her with their power.

But let the ice drift on!
Let the cold blue desert spread!
Their course with mast and flag is done,
There slumber England's Dead.

The warlike of the Isles,
The men of field and wave;
Are not the rocks their funeral piles?
The seas and shores their grave?

Go, stranger! track the deep,
Free, free, the white sail spread!
Wave may not foam, nor wild wind sweep,
Where rest not England's Dead.

STANZAS.

O woman! woman! where art thou,
When pain, and want, and misery rest
On man's devoted heart, and brow?
Art with the gay, with song and jest?

O woman! woman! where art sped,
When doom'd, disgraced, in prison's cell,
When foes are up—and friends are fled?
Art in the hall with "Beau and Belle?"

O woman! woman! where thy heart,
When he who pledged his love and hand,
Is on the field, in death—apart
From home and sire?—Art with the grand?

Gay, changeful—fashion's self!—
Yet oft her soul is with the sad;
Tho' laughing,—lively—"fancy's elf"—
Her smile oft makes the weary glad.

O where? O where?—a meteor light,—
She rests where gloom and death is found.
And like the "Cereus"—flower of night—
She blooms where darkness shadows round.

MONTHLY REGISTER.

Foreign Summary.

MAY; 1825.

EUROPE.

GREAT BRITAIN.

IMPERIAL PARLIAMENT.—HOUSE OF COMMONS, MARCH 11.

The House went into a committee of supply.

Mr. Herries moved the sum of £620,000 for the extraordinaries of the army for the current year.

The following sums were also voted; £369,000 for defraying the expenses of the Commissariat; £27,650 for the salaries of the Officers of the House of Lords and Commons; 16,572*l.* for the expenses of the House of Lords and Commons; 93,879*l.* for making good the deficiency in the fee fund, in different public offices; 68,634*l.* for contingencies in the same office; 5,200*l.* for compensation to Commissioners of Inquiry in Ireland; 9,351*l.* for the salaries of certain Officers in the Exchequer; 16,740*l.* for the salaries of the Officers of the Insolvent Debtor's Court; 4872*l.* for the expenses of the Alien Office; 20,000*l.* for the Penitentiary at Millbank.

The following sums were also proposed and voted:—12,124*l.* for superannuation allowances; 16,159*l.* for French emigrants, who had rendered services to the British Government; 2,000*l.* for the Vaccine Establishment; 5000*l.* for the Refuge for the Destitute; 6,300*l.* for the American Loyalists; 6,312*l.* for Protestant Dissenters; 99,000*l.* for printing the Records; 96,240*l.* for Printing, Stationary, and Binding, in the Public Departments; 74,000*l.* for the extraordinary expenses of the Mint; 52,000*l.* for the loss on coining the Irish Silver Tokens; 6,000*l.* for Prosecutions relative to the Coinage; 4,800*l.* for Fittings and Furniture for the two Houses of Parliament; 12,000*l.* for Law Charges; 78,147*l.* for the expenses of Convicts at home, and at the Bermudas; 45,000*l.* for expenses incurred under the Act for the Abolition of the Slave Trade; 80,000*l.* for Salaries of Commissioners to South America; 35,000*l.* for Salaries of the Consul General; 2,477*l.* for the Civil Establishment of the Bahama Islands; 600*l.* for ditto, at Dominica; 1,259*l.* for ditto, at Upper-Canada; 9,000*l.* for ditto, at Nova Scotia; 5,000*l.* for do. at New-Brunswick; 16,532*l.* for ditto, at Sierra Leone; 11,081*l.* for ditto, at Newfoundland; 23,934*l.* for ditto, at New South Wales; 3,532*l.* for the Propogation of the Gospel in Nova-Scotia, Canada, and New South Wales, and 17,200*l.* for the Salaries of Officers engaged in the Slave Trade.

The following is an Official Copy of the Resolution moved by Mr. Huskisson on the 21st March:—

1. "That it is expedient to amend several Acts of the 3d and 4th years of his present Majesty, 'for regulating' the Trade between His Majesty's Possessions in America, and other places in America and the West Indies,' and between his Majesty's Possessions in America and the West Indies and other parts of the world,' and also an Act of the 4th year of his present Majesty for regulating the Warehousing of Goods."

2. " That the duties imposed by two Acts of the third year of his present Majesty, for regulating the Trade between his Majesty's possessions in America and other places in America and the West-Indies, and between his Majesty's Possessions in America and the West-Indies, and other parts of the world, or by an Act of the 4th year of his present Majesty, to amend the last mentioned Act shall cease and determine; and that the Duties hereinafter mentioned shall be paid in lieu thereof, that is to say:

Schedule of Duties

A Schedule of Duties payable upon Goods, Wares, and Merchandize, not being of the growth, produce or manufacture of the United Kingdom, or of any place under the British Dominions in America or the West-Indies, or within the limits of the East India Company's Charter, imported into his Majesty's Colonies, Plantations or Islands, in America or the West Indies.

	£	s.	d.
Barrel of Wheat Flour, not weighing more than 196 lbs. net weight,	0	5	0
Barrel of Biscuit, not weighing more than 196 lbs. net weight,	0	2	6
For every hundred weight of Biscuit,	0	1	6
For every 100 lbs. of Bread made from Wheat or other Grain imported in bags or packages,	0	2	6
For every barrel of Flour, not weighing more than 196 lbs. made from Rye, Peas or Beans, Oats or Barley,	0	2	6
For every bushel of Wheat,	0	1	0
For every bushel of Peas, Beans, Rye, Calavances, Oats, or Barley,	0	0	7
Rice for every 100 lbs. net weight,	0	2	6
For every 1000 Shingles, not more than 12 inches in length,	0	7	0
For every 1000 Shingles, being more than 12 inches in length,	0	14	0
For every 1000 Red Oak Staves,	1	1	0
For every 1000 White Oak Staves or Headings,	0	15	0
For every 1000 feet of White or Yellow Pine Lumber of 1 in. thick,	1	1	0
For every 1000 feet of Pitch Pine Lumber,	1	1	0
Other kinds of Wood and Lumber, per 1000,	1	8	0
For every 1000 Wood Hoops,	0	5	8
Horses, Neat Cattle, and all other Live Stock for 100*l.* of the value,	10	0	0
SPIRITS, VIZ.			
Brandy, imported into Canada, Nova Scotia, New Brunswick or Newfoundland, on every gallon,	0	1	0
Wine, imported in bottles, the tun containing 252 gallons,	7	7	0
And further, for every 100*l.* of the true and real value thereof,	7	10	0
And for every dozen of foreign quart bottles in which such Wine may be imported,	0	1	0
Wine now in bottles, (except Wine imported into Newfoundland) for every 100*l.* of true and real value thereof,	7	10	0
Coffee, Cocoa, Sugar, Molasses and Rum imported into any of the British Possessions in North America, viz:			
Coffee, for every cwt.	0	5	0
Cocoa, for every cwt.	0	5	0
Sugar, for every cwt.	0	5	0
Molasses, for every cwt.	0	3	0
Rum, for every gallon,	0	0	6
And further, the amount of any duty payable for the time being on Coffee, Cocoa, Sugar, Molasses and Rum, respectively; being the produce of any of the British Possessions in South America.			

" Alabaster, Anchovies, Argol, Anniseed, Amber, Almonds, Brimstone, Botargo, Boxwood, Currants, Capers, Cascasoo, Cantharides, Cummin Seed, Coral Cork, Cinnaber, Dates, Essence of Bergamot, Lemon, Roses, Citron, Orange, Lavender, and Rosemary; Emery Stone; Fruit, viz: Dried, preserved in Sugar, and Wet, preserved in Brandy; Figs; Gum Arabic, Mastic, Myrrh, Sicily, and Ammoniac; Honey, Jallap, Juniper, Berries, Incense or Frankincense, Lava and Malta Stone, for building, Lentils, Manna, Marble, rough and worked, Mosaic Work, Medals, Musks, Macaroni, Nuts of all kinds, Oil of Olives and of Almonds;

Opium, Orris Root, Ostrich Feathers, Ochres, Orange Buds and Peel, Olives, Pickles in jars and bottles, Paintings, Pozzolatio, Pumice Stone, Punk, Parmessan Cheese, Pickles, Prints, Pearls, Precious Stones, (except Diamonds,) Quicksilver, Raisins, Rhubarb, Rice, Sausages, Senna, Scammony, Sarsaparilla, Saffron, Safflower, Vermillion, Sponges, Vermicelli, and Whet Stones, for every 100*l.* of the true and real value thereof, *L.*7 10*s.*

"Clocks and Watches, Leather Manufactures, Musical Instruments, Wires of all sorts, and Books and Papers, for every 100*l.* of the true and real value thereof, 30*l.*

"Goods, Wares, or Merchandize, not being enumerated or described, not otherwise charged with duty by this Act, for every 100*l.* of the true and real value thereof, 15*l.*

"And if any of the Goods herein before mentioned, shall be imported through the United Kingdom, having been warehoused the tenth of the duties herein imported, shall be remitted in respect of such Goods.

"And if any of the Goods herein before mentioned, shall be imported through the United Kingdom, not from the warehouse but after all duties of importation for home use therein, shall have been paid thereon, in the said United Kingdom the same shall be free of all the said duties.

The increase of the Excise during the quarter ending on the 6th of April over the corresponding quarter of last year, 179,083*l.* Total, 5,575,448*l.*

Mr. Canning is confined at Gloucester Lodge with the gout.

Orders have been sent from England to Russia, to purchase greater quantities of Russian goods that can be remembered for many years.

Corn Laws.—A Court of Common Council was held in London on the 6th for the purpose of petitioning for a repeal of the Corn Laws.—There was but one dissentin; voice.

Windsor, April 9.—The interesting Canadian Chiefs (whose visit to this place we have already stated,) accompanied by Sir John Chapman, and Mr. Irving Brock, brother of the late gallant Sir Isaac Brock, who fell in Canada during the last American war, proceeded on Thursday by invitation to the Royal Lodge, and were introduced to his Majesty on the lawn. Immediately on seeing the King, they fell on their knees, when the medallion of the late King, with which they had been invested by Sir Isaac Brock, attracted his Majesty's attention, who observing to them that as they had the portrait of his late father, perhaps they would have no objection to wearing his, immediately hung a handsome gold medallion round their necks, which they kissed with the utmost fervour.

The Grand Chief then addressed his Majesty (in French) in the following words:—

"I was instructed not to speak in the Royal presence, unless in answer to your Majesty's questions; but my feelings overpower me; my heart is full; I am amazed at such unexpected grace and condescension, and cannot doubt that I shall be pardoned for expressing our gratitude. The sun is shedding its genial rays upon our heads. It reminds me of the great Creator of the Universe—of him who can make alive and who can kill. Oh! may that gracious and beneficent Being, who promises to answer the fervent prayers of his people, bless abundantly your Majesty; may he grant you much bodily health; and, for the sake of your happy subjects, may he prolong your valuable life. It is not alone the four individuals who now stand before your Majesty who will retain to the end of their lives a sense of this kind and touching reception; the whole of the nation, whose representatives we are, will ever love and be devoted to you—their good and great father.

His Majesty's answer to their Address was most gracious. It was in French also, and in substance as follows:—

He observed, that he had listened with great delight to their affecting and loyal Address; that he had always respected the excellent people who formed the various tribes in his North American possessions, and that he would avail himself of every opportunity to promote their welfare, secure their happiness, and prove himself to be indeed their father.

His Majesty then conversed with them in the same language, in the most affable manner, for above a quarter of an hour.

After seeing the Interior of the Royal Lodge, the stables, the animals, and the birds, Sir Andrew Barnard conducted them to Cumberland Lodge, where a table, provided with refreshments, was prepared for them. Thursday evening they left

Windsor for London, expressing their gratitude at having seen "their Great Father King George," and the manner in which they had been received. Besides the medallions hung round *their* necks, his Majesty presented each of them with a print from his full length portrait by Sir Thomas Lawrence. We understand the business which brought them to this country, was to recover possession of some lands that had been taken from them during the American war and that a promise has been given them that in case the same lands cannot be restored to them, they are to have a grant of another track of land.

A Metropolitan University.—Mr. Campbell, the Poet has addressed a letter to Mr. Brougham in which he recommends the establishment of a Metropolitan University—an University in London "for effectively and multifariously teaching, examining, and rewarding, with honours in the liberal arts and sciences, the youth of our middling rich people, between the age of 15 or 16 and 20." By the middling rich he means "all between mechanics and the enormously rich." His plan is as follows:—

"To build and endow a London University would cost, I imagine, 100,000*l*. It might contain thirty professors or more, the most of whom would maintain themselves by small fees from the students, though a few professorships would require salaries.—Two thousand families subscribing 50*l*. apiece would raise that sum. A youth could surely travel two miles daily to his studies. Place the University centrically, and you would thus give it a surrounding circle of London population four miles in breadth, and twelve in circumference. How many families in that space would patronise the scheme, remains to be tried; but deducting largely for houses who have no sons for Universities, and still a vast number would be found willing to postpone sending their boys to business or professions for the sake of some years of good education.

A proposal is under consideration by Government for an improved system of conveying the foreign mails. The plan suggested would extend to their most distant possessions in every quarter of the globe. It is calculated that the rapidity of conveyance would be such as to produce an average saving of two months' interest on the aggregate amount of foreign remittances. Three years are required for completing the arrangements necessary for establishing a general communication with every point from which foreign mails are received. The decision of Government on this proposition was expected daily.

The rise of Liverpool is most extraordinary. In the year 1347, when the whole naval power of England was assembled before Calais, London supplied 25 ships, Bristol 24, Hull 16, Great Yarmouth 421, and the river Mersey *one!*

Since the year 1814, the tonnage of vessels in Liverpool has increased in the ratio of 25 to 12.

In 1770, J. Colquitt Esq. then Collector, said, "How happy shall I be, when the Customs of Liverpool amount to 100,000 per annum!" They were at that time between 80 and 90,000*l*.

In 1822, they were 1,594,113*l*; in 1823, 1,898,279.—Increase in one year, 217,279.

In 1784 an American vessel brought *eight bags of Cotton* into Liverpool, which were seized on a supposition that they were not the growth of America. In 1823, there were imported into Liverpool *from the United States of America* 409,670 bags of Cotton, and from all the world 668,400 bags being an increase above the importation of 1822 of 185,250 bags.

Then with regard to the population:

In 1720, the number of houses was 2,367, and the population 11,833,
1824, ditto, ditto, 22,756, ditto, 185,000,
And the townships within three miles 29,000 making a total of 164,000 souls.

A Company called *the Canada Ship Building Company* is organizing in London, with a capital of 150,000*l*. for the purpose of building vessels in the River St. Lawrence of selected materials, and to be fastened and finished in a superior manner to those usually built in that country. It is intended that one third of the capital be reserved for pessons residing in Canada.

A Joint Stock Company has been lately formed in London, for the purpose of building Steam Boats to ply between Halifax and Quebec.

Sir John Thomas Cochrane Knt. Captain in the Royal Navy, is appointed Governor and Commander in Chief of Newfoundland.

On the 21st, a general respite for Mr. Savery, who was to have been executed on the 22d, for forgery, was sent to Bristol by express.

A Brother of the Thurtells.—Henry Thurtell, a younger brother of these men, was apprehended for stealing a Silver Watch from Mr. Bradbee, landlord of the White Swan Public-house, Chancery-lane. The prisoner who was fully six feet in height, had the rough appearance of a sea faring man, and stated that he had been four years and a half absent at sea. He produced written commendations of his conduct from various Officers, and stated that on his return home, he wrote to his father and friends, who replied, that they did not wish to see him or to have any thing to say to him.

LONDON, March 21.

Sailing of the Scotch Colony to Buenos Ayres.—We have now to announce the sailing of the fine new vessel, the Norval, Captain Coubro, from Greenock for Buenos Ayres, with emigrants, who are to settle in that very interesting and flourishing republic, about one hundred and twenty miles above the city, on the banks of the La Plata.—They are composed chiefly of Agricultural labourers and mechanics, and carry with them farming implements and tools of various descriptions. In a country where nature is lavish of her bounties, but where agriculture and mechanical arts are imperfectly known, no greater boon could be granted to the natives, than the introduction among them of our arts and our mode of farming. Nothing can be more calculated to call forth their slumbering energies and display the immense resources of their fine country, than the example which the settlers will set before them of a superior mode of farming. The salubrity and mildness of its climate, its extensive and fertile plains, all invite the hand of industry, which will assuredly reap a bounteous reward in return for even moderate labour.—It will be gratifying to the friends of the settlers to learn, that no vessel with emigrants ever sailed from any part in Scotland, better provisioned, both as to quantity and quality, than the Norval; and the spirit seemed to prevail among the settlers themselves.

It gives us pleasure to learn the continued increase of business in that important navigation of the Forth and Clyde Canal. Last year the revenue increased 5,263*l*; and the number of passengers 22,744. We are glad to see that the lowering of the fares, in the case of passengers, has contributed to augment the revenue. The chief articles on which the increase has taken place are grain and timber. Total revenue 49,713*l*: Expenditure, 13,680*l*: Surplus, 36,083*l*; Dividends, at 20*l*. per share, 25,940*l*.

On the 6th April Mr. Brougham was installed Lord Rector of the University of Glasgow with the usual formalities. The Hall was crowded to excess. Mr. B. read a very learned and eloquent address to the Students, which it is understood he gave to a friend for publication; he was afterwards entertained by the Principal and Professors in the Hall of the College. On the preceding day a public dinner had been given to this Gentleman in Edinburgh. Upwards of 800 tickets were issued and more demanded.

FRANCE.

Sixty banking and commercial houses have petitioned the King to send Consuls to South America, after the example of the United States and England.

The most magnificent preparations are still making for the approaching Coronation of the King at Rheims.

Prince Metternich yet remains at Paris.

The head quarters of the troops arriving from Spain were expected to be at Bayonne about the 22d.

While they have had an early spring in France, letters from Naples mention nothing but hurricanes, showers, tempests, and cold weather.

RUSSIA.

On the 19th of March, the splendid Theatre at St. Petersburgh was entirely destroyed by fire. It is stated under date of St. Petersburgh, March 3, that "the long

subsisting differences respecting the North West of America, have been perfectly adjusted by a convention concluded and signed by Mr. Stratford Canning and Count Nesselrode.

HOLLAND.

The States General have granted eight millions of florins for repairing the damages of the late inundations—250 persons, 14,000 head of cattle, and 1500 houses were destroyed in the single province of Over Yessel. The damages elsewhere were incalculable.

In the Province of Upper Hesse, nine or ten thousand people are about to emigrate to America. An agent is there from Brazil.

GREECE AND TURKEY.

Prince Mavrocordato has at length consented to quit Missolonghi and proceed to Napoli di Romania, to take upon himself the office of Secretary of of State. A special committee consisting of three members is charged with the affairs of that part of the Peloponessus, during his absence. The Egyptian fleet, under Ibrahim Pacha, has experienced fresh disasters from a violent hurricane. The Anglolonian Government, after having received dispatches from Napoli di Romania, has commanded the Greek General Sissini, one of the principal leaders in the rebellion of Colocotrini, who had taken refuge at Zante, to quit that island immediately. The other insurgent leaders, such as Londo, Nikita, Enimi, &c. are still detained at Anatolico. We are assured Prince Mavrocordato has received orders from the Greek Government to cause them to be transported to Napoli di Romania, in order to be tried. Letters from Constantinople give very different and conflicting accounts of the state of things in that c ty. One states that all was perfectly quiet, while others represent the situation of that capital as being very alarming. The Sultan was much occupied with the repairs of the arsenals, and had distributed decorations of honour to the several officers who distinguished themselves in the last campaign, in order to induce them to remain at their posts for the next campaign. But it was doubted whether these means would be efficacious in retaining the sailors. The Grand Seignior was very much enraged with the Viceroy of Egypt, whom he suspected of having excited an insurrection in Syria, in order to excuse himself from taking part in the next expedition against Greece. The singular conduct of his son, Ibrahim Pacha, authorized this suspicion. Amongst other things it was asserted, that after the discovery of the recent conspiracy, the Sultan caused his treasure to be transported on the other side of the sea, in order to place it in safety. It is even added that his Highness will ere long follow in person, and that in future he will establish his residence in that part of Asia.

UNITED-STATES.

The Congress of the United States has lately sanctioned the application of a part of the surplus revenue for Canals and roads. It is in contemplation to open a Canal from Boston to the Connecticut River and to Albany. A communication from the General Govt. to the Govt. of Connecticut on the subject of a Canal from the Connecticut river to lake Memphremagog, was laid before the Legislature of Connecticut in the Assembly of the present Month. Lake Memphremagog empties into St. Francis near Sherbrooke. Boats now go from the St. Lawrence to within a short distance of Sherbrooke, with a few intervals along the Richelieu and the St. Francis, Lower Canada would have by means of this proposed Canal and the Champlain Canal already made a water communication to the sea at Boston by the Connecticut River and at New York. From Mr. Huskisson's Resolutions it may be that Lower Canada may also have a surplus revenue, and if it were possible to devise some means which would insure a proper responsibility and economy in the management and expenditure, it could not be better applied than in improving our water communications by the St. Lawrence and its tributary streams. Mismanagement and *Jobs* are the rocks upon which all our worthy attempts at improvements have split; with us *private* interest has been suffered to take precedency of the *public* interest, which it ought only to follow.

The Atlantic and Pacific Junction Company have concluded a contract with the government of Guatemala, for cutting a navigable canal from ocean to ocean, at the south side of the lake Nicaragua. It is to be 12 or 14 miles in length, and navigable for ships of great burthen. The English are to receive two-thirds of the tolls, and to have the exclusive navigation of the San Juan River, and the lake for forty years. The remainder of the tolls is to be devoted by the government to paying of the expense. An engineer was to proceed immediately to Guatemala.

THE LATE PRESIDENT.

We have observed with pain, that the venerable Ex-President Monroe has advertised his landed estates in Virginia for sale, as it confirms the many speculations which have appeared in the papers, in regard to his pecuniary embarrassments. That an aged patriot after having devoted the prime and vigour of his manhood to the service of his country; after having filled many of the most distinguished stations within the gift of his countrymen and the government: and having filled for eight years the presidency of the United States with distinguished ability and untarnished honour, should be compelled to offer his inheritance for sale to make good deficiences, originating, no doubt, in his unceasing devotion to the good of his country, is, indeed, a source of the most unmingled regret.

But while it draws forth the pang of anguish from the breasts of patriotism, it will not fail to penetrate with remorse the bosoms of those ungenerous reptiles, who, in the absence of every feeling but rancorous envy, assailed his fair fame, and vainly attempted to sully a reputation which should have been as holy in their keeping as the great principles of the revolution, to establish which, his blood was poured out upon the plains of German Town.

Important Law Decision.—The Court of Appeals of the State of South Carolina, in the case of Packard, *versus* R. W. Knight, has lately made a decree, said to be of great interest in the administration of commercial law. The point decided is, that an endorser of a promissory note, not being a party to the suit, may be a witness to invalidate the note—as for instance, to prove that it had been paid, or that the contract was usurious: and that the objection lies against the *credibility* and not against the *competency* of the witness.

New Orleans, April 19.

DREADFUL ACCIDENT.

Steam Boat Teche destroyed.—About two o'clock on the morning of the 14th, about 10 miles below Natchez the boiler of the Teche burnt, by which *three* men were killed and several others scalded more or less severely, and the boat set on fire, and, with her cargo of cotton, entirely consumed.

Apples.—It appears from the N. E. Farmer, that there are some apple trees in this State, New-York, and New-Jersey, which bear apples, of which about one half of each is sweet, and the other half sour. J. Peters, of Westborough, states, that there is one tree in Medfield, and another in Shrewsbury which produce apples without any core. The trees never blossom.

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NOVA-SCOTIA.

On the 11th April, his Honour the President went in state to the Council Chamber, and the Assembly with the Speaker at their head, having attended at the Bar; his Honour gave his assent to several Bills, and then made the following Speech:—

Mr. President, and Gentlemen of His Majesty's Council,

Mr. Speaker, and Gentlemen of the House of Assembly,

The assiduity, regularity and harmony with which the business of the Session has been conducted, have afforded me the greatest satisfaction.

I thank you for the liberal supplies you have granted to his Majesty for the various public services I recommended; and you may be assured, so far as depends upon me, they shall be faithfully applied to the purposes for which they are intended.

I have now the pleasure to release you from further attendance in Assembly, and have no doubt, you will return to your homes, deeply impressed with the blessings you enjoy in this quiet and improving Colony, and with every disposition to keep it in its present happy state.

MICHAEL WALLACE.

After which the President of the Council by his Honour's command, declared the General Assembly to be prorogued until the 7th of July next.

East India Trade.—A small Company associated to trade with the East Indies has been undertaken in Halifax. It is to consist of 150 shares, of 100*l.* currency each. It is intended to send one vessel only as an experiment. The undertaking is highly creditable to the spirit of this mercantile community. We awaken by degrees from the long protracted torpor. The following gentlemen are appointed a committee of management, viz :—

James Bain, M. G. Black, Frs. Allison, Jas. Tobin, L. E. Piers, S. N. Binney, J. Clarke, S. W. Deblois, J. H. Tidmarsh.

It is proposed to dispatch as soon as possible, a vessel of 240 tons, to call with a cargo of fish in South America, and to proceed with dollars to the East Indies, for her return cargo of silks, crapes, nankeens, and East India goods generally. It is needless to state that in this manner these articles will be obtained for the same prices that they are received in the United States. We apprehend that even if the Colonies have a right to trade to the East Indies, its exercise can be so shackled, as to make the intercourse worth very little, by the interference of the East India Company.

The Halifax merchants in the Liverpool trade, have united in a Company, to build a staunch ship of 280 tons, to be commanded by a Captain having a share in the concern, and to sail on fixed days from both ports, with the best accommodations for passengers. The shares were all taken up, amounting to about 7000*l.*

We are happy to learn that a good vessel of about 50 tons burthen, is now employed as a Packet between Prince Edward Island and Pictou. She will sail from the latter every Thursday, at 6 o'clock P. M. wind and weather permitting.

The public examination of the Halifax Grammar School took place on the 2d, and was numerously and very respectably attended. His Honor the President and the Trustees were pleased to express themselves highly gratified at the proficiency of the pupils. The school has increased considerably in numbers since the preceding examination.

NEW-BRUNSWICK.

Extract of a letter from St. John's N. B. April 7.

Our Governor, Sir H. Douglas, is able and zealous, he is cordially supported by the country in his plans for promoting its advancement, and we are I think, on the full tide of prosperity. For the population of the Province, its revenue and commerce are astonishing. Our population is about 75,000 souls. The last year's revenue near 45,000*l.* currency, the imports upwards of 500,000*l.* sterling, and the exports full as much, including upwards of 16,000 tons of new shipping, built principally for sale, or for merchants in England, and to be fairly considered as exported manufactures: the value of the new shipping may be reckoned at 10*l.* sterling per ton.

The following Circular dated from Fredericton (N. B.) has been published by order of his Excellency Lieutenant Governor Sir Howard Douglas.

(Circular) Sir,—His Excellency the Lieutenant Governor desirous of making a collection of all the Mineral productions of this Country, with a view to investigate their qualities and to ascertain in what way any such as are valuable may be made subjects of advantageous working, has commanded me to prepare this Circular for general distribution in the Province, and to request you will be observant of any specimens you may find, of a nature which you may conceive indicative of metallic or other minerals of value and to forward the same to me, in small quantities, with a memorandum of the Soil and Site in which they may have been found; and should you know of any persons who may have stated themselves to have heard of any such matters, you will be pleased to call upon them to give further information upon the subject, and to send specimens and reports of the same, so soon as you may have ascertained the existence and qualities of such productions.

I am, Sir, your obedient servant, C. DOUGLAS, Private Secretary.

The Hon. Ward Chipman, a Judge of the Supreme Court and Speaker of the House of Assembly of the Province of New Brunswick, is appointed by Earl Bathurst third Arbitrator under the Act for regulating the trade of the Canadas. The object of the arbitration is to settle the amount of duties to be paid by the way of drawback to the Upper Province for articles landed at Quebec and consumed in Upper Canada, (Upper Canada having no seaport on the Atlantic, must necessarily transact its commercial business through the Lower Province) each Province chose one arbiter, and they not having agreed upon the third, choice has been made by the Crown, under the provisions of the statute. This appointment we conceive to be most judicious, for the individual referred to, enjoys, and most deservedly so, the highest reputation for talents and integrity.

It appears from the last Report of the St. John Sunday School Union Society, that there are considerably more than 500 children of both sexes, receiving the benefits of religious instruction under its auspices.

The frame of a Chapel designed for the reception of the Rev. Chas. French, and his numerous advocates, was raised in Horsfield-street on the 24th. It was truly gratifying to see so many persons, of every persuasion in this City, testify their esteem for the Gentleman for whom it is intended, by their exertions and attendance on the occasion.

Melancholly occurrence.—On the 5th inst. Mr. W. Lockhart, Cooper, fell from Mr. Peters' Wharf, and was drowned. Mr. L. was a native of Scotland, and has left a wife and child to lament his loss.

Came through the Falls on Wednesday the 4th, the fine Ship Ellen, built at Hampton during the last year by Mr. Wm. Doyal, and owned by Mr. Thomas B. Millidge, of this City.

Launched on the 5th from the Ship Yard of Messrs. Owens and Lawton, in Portland, the copper fastened Schooner Henrietta, of the burthen of about 140 tons, the first of a new line of Packets to run between this place and New York; we understand that the Propritors have spared no expence in having her built of the best materials and workmanship, and if we may judge from her model and the superior manner in which her accommodations are fitting up she will far exceed any of the present line.

On the 24th, was launched from the Yard of Messrs. Isaac, William and James Olive, at Carleton, the fine Ship John Danford, of 440 tons burthen, owned by Thomas Smith, Esqr. This Ship for beauty of model, excellence of workmanship and materials, we believe is not surpassed by any vessel ever built in this City.

The following are notices of the new Companies which it is proposed to establish, connected with the North American Colonies:—

A Company with the title of the "*Canada Ship Building Company,*" is organizing in London, with a capital of £150,000, for the purpose of building vessels in the River St. Lawrence (for sale) of selected materials, and to be fastened and finished in a superior manner to those usually built in that country. It is intended that one third of the capital be reserved for persons residing in Canada.

"A number of new Joint Companies were forming in London.—Among them, *an Association with a capital of* £1,000,000 *for importing timber, from all parts of the world.*"

"A new establishment under the title of the "*Nova Scotia and New Brunswick Land Company,*" has been formed in England for agricultural and other objects in the Provinces of Nova Scotia and New Brunswick, and the adjacent Islands of Cape Breton and Prince Edward's Island.

"The Provinces of Nova Scotia and New-Brunswick, like the Canadas, are known to possess great advantages, in a productive soil and healthy climate, and from the numerous excellent harbours in the Bay of Fundy, and on the sea coast, to be easier of access than Canada. They likewise enjoy the superior advantage of being open to navigation during the whole year.

"The capital of the Company is £1,000,000, raised in £10,000 of £100 each.

"Application will be made, as in the case of the Canadas, for the purchase of Crown Lands, and for an act of incorporation. The purpose of the Company is,

"1st. To make acquisitions of Land, by purchase from Government and others.
"2d. To clear Lands and erect buildings either for sale or the occupation of Emigrant or other tenants.
"3. To make advances of Capital on good security.
"4th. To give accurate information to those proposing to emigrate; to facilitate the transmission of their funds; to secure them a passage on moderate terms.
"5th. To promote the prosperity of the colony, by agricultural improvement, inland communications, steam navigation, or other means."

LOWER-CANADA.

Instructions have been forwarded to the Commissariat at the different stations, to receive such British money as may be offered in payment for Bills on the Treasury, at the rate of £103 sterling for a Bill of £100, without reference to the rate of exchange; this measure will, we imagine, be adopted as soon as the expected supply of British coin arrives, and will, so long as exchange continues at its present rate, have the effect of keeping the English specie in circulation within the Province.

By a recent Bye-Law of the Trinity House, every Steam-Boat is required to be furnished with a good and safe gang-way, fenced with a guard-rail on each side for the landing and embarking of passengers. This measure has long been called for, and will we hope prevent the recurrence of such accidents as we have too frequently been called upon to notice.

Among the curious phenomena of Canada, is the ephemeral Spring Fly, called by the natives *manna*—by the English the *Shad Fly*, as they are supposed to indicate the approach of that Fish. They come in a continued current from North to South, and seem to be limited to Montreal and the vicinity of the River, not being recognized so low down the St. Lawrence as Three Rivers.—They are slender, about 1-3 of an inch long, with two pair of large wings, and of an iron grey colour. Their existence is generally confined to about ten days. They have appeared early this year, rather more abundantly than usual. Walls or doors interrupting their progress were blackened with them, and they might be seen lying in heaps at the bottom of such obstructions. The floor of rooms where the windows were open were obliged to be swept of them twice or thrice a day. It is only their number that is troublesome, for they neither bite nor sting.

Montreal Agricultural Report for May.

The early part of the month being dry, the Wheat, Barley, Rye, Oats and Peas, which stood over from the last month were got in. From the 12th the weather became variable, the rains which fell prevented the soil from being worked with advantage. Much of the land for potatoes could not be planted until near the close of the month.

The sombre appearance that clouded the landscape at the opening of the month was removed on the 11th by the forest trees expanding their foliage and the meadow assuming a verdant appearance, the growths in general unfolding as by magic, presenting the rising crops with an appearance seldom witnessed in this early period of the year. The culture of Mangle Wurtzel is extending yearly, they are considered as superior to Turnips; they are more nutritious, and their use can be extended to animals who refuse to eat the latter root. The butter which is made from cows who are fed with them in the autumn is as fine in flavour and odour as when they feed in the best pastures the country affords. There is no insect that preys on them which is not the case with Turnips in open land, which are destroyed five years out of six. There is not a Root which is liked better than the Wurzel, by Sheep and Hogs, and perhaps non surpass them for fatting of Cattle. In the latter part of this month, Beef had risen 25 per cent, Veal and Mutton was getting up also, but the Diary productions were falling one fifth. There is an appearance that Beef will be high for some time to come.

INDICATIONS OF A MARBLE QUARRY NEAR MONTREAL.

We have seen a piece of marble which was discovered by a gentleman a few days ago, about a mile and a half from this town. It is somewhat of the dove colour, possesses a very fine grain, and takes an excellent polish. It is of the same quality as the Missiskoui Bay marble, or of the Swanton marble, so much in use for chimney pieces and tables. It is intended that the ground where this piece was found should be examined, in order to ascertain whether a quarry of this marble exists.

Among other marks of the growing improvements in our country we have to notice a handsome small Steam Boat which has been built at Lachine with the design of playing between that place and St. Andrews, and we understand will be ready to commence running in the course of a fortnight. This Boat is called the *St. Andrews, Packet* about 80 feet long on deck, 26 feet breadth of beam, has an Engine of 20 horse power upon the most approved construction made by Bennet & Brigs. We have heard she is to make three trips a week, and to stop at the intermediate settlements, which will be of very essential service to that part of the country.

On Monday the 9th an elegant steam-boat, called the *Canadian*, belonging to J. B. Raymond, Esq. was launched at Laprairie.

A slight accident occurred owing to the shallowness of the water, which caused her to rest on the ways; she was however, with a little exertion floated next day, and will be towed down this morning by the Montreal to Mun's wharf, where her Engine, (built by Ward) is to be put on board. She is intended to ply between this city and Laprairie.

A Man was observed on the 1st going on a raft, near Mr. Hardy's Potash manufactory, with a child in his arms. He lay down apparently to sleep, and after some time, was observed by the same Person who had seen him at first, coming away without the child. Other persons having then assembled, the man was seized and questioned; he either was or pretended to be silly, and would say nothing but that the child was swimming. A search was made for the infant, to no purpose. The man, we hear was taken before some of the proper authorities.

An Indian and his squaw lately came into town, on their way to the Upper-Country. They had with them a beautiful female child, 12 or 14 years of age. We have heard that a few nights ago the child and some blankets disappeared. An anxious search has been made for the girl, in different houses, but without effect.

A sad accident occured at the Island of St. Helen, on the 2d. A young girl who had gone into service a day or two before, fell from the garret window, broke her leg, and it is supposed her arm; it is also feared she is inwardly hurt, as she threw up a great deal of blood. She had got up in the window to shut it, and held by a hold fast, which, being rotten, gave way. She has been brought to the Hospital.

The body of a man, another of a woman, were, it is said, found last Sunday 30th on the Mountain. They were discovered, rumours says, by hunters, and were put into a hole without reporting to the Coroner. It is supposed that they belonged to a gang which last summer seated themselves in the wood at the back of the Mountain; but how they came by their death no one at present can conjecture.

On the 1st two men working in the Ship-yard at the foot of the current, being intoxicated, had a quarrel, when one of them struck his comrade on the head with a stick for making hoops and killed him on the spot. The inquest assembled yesterday, Dr. Stephenson opened the head of the deceased and found his cranium fractured.

About 8 o'clock in the morning of the 7th inst six or eight robbers disguised and armed with pistols, clubs, and other weapons surrounded the house of Mr. Gamelin, an honest and wealthy inhabitant of the village of St. François in the district of Three Rivers, and having forced their way in imposed silence upon the people, and by their gestures and menaces, they seized and carried off a sum in Silver of between five and six hundred pounds.—It is supposed that amongst these robbers were the persons, who escaped lately from the jail of Montreal.

The Provincial Grand Lodge of this district, dedicated on the 13th the new Hall in Rascoe's Hotel, to the purposes of Masonry.

Interesting Spectacle.—We witnessed on the 27th a sight of no small degree of interest, namely the arrival by the ship Niagara, of a body of fine Highland peasantry in number about 150 as settlers for the McNab Township on the Ottawa river. This enterprising gentleman has with a feeling and conduct which cannot be too extensively imitated—obtained from the Government a tract of excellent land for the purpose of providing for the surplus population of his estates in Scotland. He was in this city and in full costume accompanied by his piper, went on board and welcomed them on their arrival in port. The happiness of the interview was sincere, cordial and mutual, such as brought to mind the venerated feelings between the Chieftain & his clansmen in days of yore.

We have only to add (although this is a theme on which much might be said) that M'Nab, brings these settlers here and places them on Lands at his own expense thereby exempting them from that suffering and distress which never fails to accrue from persons of their simple habits coming to a strange country, and wandering about for months without knowing to what hand to turn, or where to seek advice.

HORTICULTURAL.—The Montreal Horticultural Society, held their annual show of *Tulips* when the finest Flower, named *Johnson's Violet Purple*, was produced by Mr. R. Cleghorn, Gardner, who also produced the second best, named *Roi de Purpre*. The third best, named *Glory of Brussels*, was produced by Mr. James King, Gardner to J. McGill Desriviers, Esq. and their annual show of Auricula and Polyanthus flowers on Tuesday last, when the finest Auricula, named the Oronocko, was produced by Mr. R. Cleghorn, Gardner; who also produced the second best named the Sudling. The third best named Tartara, was produced by Mr. James Kippin, Gardner to Wm. Lunn Esq.

The first Polyanthus, flower named Young Norval, was produced by Mr. H. Corse; who also produced the second and third best, named Dewdrop and Maria, and their annual show of Hyacinth Flowers, on Tuesday last, when the finest Flower named *Prince William Frederick*, was produced by Mr. Geo. W. Kerrucher, Gardner, to Messrs. Forsyth and Richardson. The second, named *Harmionie*, by Mr. Alexander M'Kenzie, Gardner. The third, named *Le Grand Grisaldine*, by Mr. Andrew M'Lean, Gardner.

The Society's second premium for early Cucumbers was on the 14th April, awarded to Mr. James King, Gardner to J. McGill Desriviers, Esq.; and the third premium to Mr. T. Fresne, on the 24th.

The Society's first premium for early Melons was awarded on 16th May to Mr. Geo. McKerrucher.

And, the premium for early Potatoes on the 19th May, to Mr. James Clark, Gardner to Wm. M'Gillivray, Esq. R. C.

QUEBEC.

The following is a comparative statement of the arrivals at Quebec, on the 26th of May 1824, and the same period in 1825. There is no instance when so many vessels were in port so early in the season. It is gratifying to find that a greater number of them than usual have cargoes. A greater number than usual have proceeded to Montreal, that port being now easily reached by the use of the tow boat. There are undoubtedly better prospects as regards the trade of this vast and rapidly improving country than ever. Intelligence, enterprize, prudence, and a strict attention to the quality of our exports, will soon raise the Canadas to very great importance.

	Vessels.	Tonnage.	Settlers.
26th May, 1824,	31	7,715	45.
26th May, 1825,	211	59,274	2,157.

QUEBEC, 2d May, 1825.

On Saturday morning a very humorous race took place by two tars, who had been sentenced to a few months imprisonment for a breach of the peace and "a bit of a row" which they had entered into for pastime some weeks ago. It appears that on their way from the court house to jail they effected their escape from the constables to whom they were given in charge, and ran full speed towards the wharves; one of them was overtaken and secured in the upper town market, the other got as far as Champlain street and climbing to the tops of the houses and then getting among the cliffs in the cape, succeeding in making his escape.

MURDER.—A murder under aggravated circumstances was lately committed in the Parish of St. Piere les Bequets, in the District of Three Rivers. An individual named *Antoine Debuc*, who was in the habit, now and then, of going out to hunt for a short time, left his house about the middle of Lent, and was to be absent only five days; fifteen days elapsed without his returning, and his wife and family being in doubt respecting the cause of his delay, despatched his son and a young neighbor to look for him, having only discovered his knapsack, and some spots of blood on the snow, they returned very much terrified at the appearances and gave information of it to the family and in the neighborhood. A number of men soon set out to make a more careful search, and after some time found the body of Dubec, near the place

where the two young men had found his knapsack. There had been inflicted several deep and mortal wounds in the head, which were, by an Inquest, before Hugh Fraser, Esq. the Coroner for the District, returned as the cause of the man's death. We understand that owing to the exertions of Louis Landry, Esq. of Becancour, a small pocket compass which Dubuc had, on his leaving home, has been traced to two indians, and that it is probable the perpetrators of the crime will be brought to justice.—

We are sorry to record another robbery in St. John street, at the house of Mr. Mulholland, *The Traveller's Rest*; some juvenile depredators entered through the cellar window, found their way to the bar, and carried off the till drawer, containing a considerable sum in notes of hand and some cash, together with a number of Circus tickets for the benefit of Mrs. & Miss Brundage; these led to the detection of one of the offenders, who we understand has been committed to the gaol of this District.

A Fire broke out 27th April, about eight o'clock in the house of Mr. Etienne Robitaille, St. John's Street, St. John Suburbs. The lower part of the house was occupied by Mr. George Clancy, as a dry good's shop, and the fire broke out there. It appears that Mr. Clancy, his wife and family were all absent, and that the fire was first discovered by Mr. Robitaille, who occupied the upper story, by the heat and smoke in his own apartments. When he went below he found the shop completely in flames, and he had just time to inform his own family and to effect their escape before the whole house was enveloped in fire. Nothing was saved in this house The adjoining house also belonging to Mr. Robitaille was totally consumed. Those on either side belonging to Mr. Etienne Defoy and Widow Blais, of St. Foy, were only partly consumed but are complete wrecks. The house on the opposite side of the street belonging to Mr. Gagnon caught fire several times but fortunately was not destroyed altho' emptied of all its furniture. Fortunately it was calm, otherwise the dammage, among these buildings, which are all of wood, must have been very great.

A number of the houses near to the spot were emptied and the property they contained almost destroyed, without much reason and no advantage. This is an evil which ought certainly if possible to be remedied. A tumult and want of system at fires is fatal.

Lately some persons entered the Roman Cathedral of this City and stole the silver Lamp suspended in its nave, a large Silver Crucifix, and the silver vessels containing the consecrated oil used for extreme unction and baptism, deposited in one of the side chapels. It appears that they had concealed themselves in the Church before it was shut. They retired by a postern, the key of which hung in a part of the Church, but they appeared to have been alarmed while at their labours, as they attempted to take away a smaller lamp which is at a side altar. The articles stolen could only be replaced for about 150*l*.

We understand that on Sunday morning information was given to Messire Sigay, Curate of the parish, by one Bauchier, who was a few years ago capitally convicted, that the property was in the possession of one Butterworth. The police was immediately set in activity, and in the course of the day about a dozen of individuals were arrested. The search appears to have led to the discovery of new crimes, and persons of the following names we are informed were confined, viz:—Butterworth, one of the principles, Hart, Galarneau, and Dion, besides several young men and females. Some of the articles stolen have been found on one Baroutte. George Linton, an active Constable was the means of discovering these; he apprehended also 15 other persons implicated in the robbery, besides a man named Frs. Gallarneau, who had in his possession various articles stolen from a house in St. Roch's, on Sunday last.

UPPER CANADA.

At the commencement of the present year the Public Debt of this Province amounted to 35,666*l*. 15s. 4. Currency, including the loan of 8,000*l*. to the Burlington Canal, and Bank Stock to the amount of 8,125*l*. Reckoning upon the repayment of the Burlington loan, and considering the Bank Stock as assets equal merely to its nominal amount, the actual debt of the Province appears to be rather less than 20,000*l*,

For the information of the public we subjoin a General Statement of the receipts and payments of the Provincial Revenue for the year ending the 31st December, 1824, as per Receiver-General's accounts.

RECEIPTS.

To am't rec'd on Debentures under Statutes 4th Geo. 4.	£16,000	0	0
To do. do. do.	8,000	0	0
To am't rec'd from Rec't Gen'l of Lower Canada, as this Province's proportion of Import Duties under Provincial statutes from 5th April to 10th of Oct. 1823,	4,684	7	9½
To am't received from Receiver Gen'l of Lowe Canada for Import Duties from 10th Oct. 1823 to 5th April 1824.	7,531	19	3
To amount of arrears from Lower Canada, as per award of Arbitrators British Statute 3d Geo. 4. c 119.	12,220	17	6
To am't of Bank Stock Dividend,	456	11	6
To am't Rec'd from Inspectors for duties on Shop, Tavern, Still and Wholesale Dealer's Licences,	2,758	12	2¾
To am't rec'd from Collectors for duties on Imports,	3,086	7	9½
" " on Hawkers and Pedlars,	166	5	0
" " on Sale at Auction, &c.	46	9	1
Am't rec'd from Magistrates for duties on Ale and Beer	15	10	0
	54,966	8	7½

Payment Appropriated by Provincial Statutes.

For 11 District Schools.	£1,154	15	9¾
" the use of Common Schools,	2,897	17	1
" Officers of the Legislature,	1,015	0	0
" Adj't Genl's establishment,	622	10	7¾
" Inspector General's Salary,	405	11	1
" Militia pens'ns & Ag'ts sally,	2,420	0	0
" Pensions to 6 persons,	108	19	2¾
" Sheriff's Salaries,	392	9	8½
" Interest on Debentures,	1,880	0	0
" Redemption of one debenture,	6,666	13	4
" Contingencies of Session, 8th, Parliament.	2,016	9	4
" Sunday School Books,	150	0	0
" Expenses of Light House,	47	18	9
" Board of Claims,	1,000	0	0
" Arbitrators.	500	0	0
" Commissioners of Roads,	250	0	0
" Canal Commissioners,	1,400	0	0
" Aid of the Civil List.	2,500	0	0
" Appropriation for 1824.	4,133	6	8
" Printing the Laws,	882	0	0
" Bank Stock, 4th Installment,	1,875	0	0
" Surveyor General,	23	5	0
" Burlington Canal	2,500	0	0
" Hemp Machinery,	103	10	1
" Collection of Duties,	14	5	2
" Bal. due Receiver General.	1,430	10	7
" Receiver Genl's Poundage.	1,051	3	6¾
" * Bal. on hand Dec. 31, 1824,	17,425	2	7½
	54,966	8	7½

* *This balance is subject to the payment of Debenture No. 3, for £6666, 13s 4d. due 15th March, 1825.; also of £5,500 specially appropriated for the uses of the Burlington Canal.*

YORK, May 2.

The steam-boat built at Queenstown, by Mr. R. Hamilton, was launched on Saturday last. We viewed her on Monday, and she appeared to us to be built of the most durable and safe materials.

A beautiful steam-boat, consructed on Mr. Annesly's improved plan, and called the *Toronto* was launched here on the 28d ultimo. She is to ply between Niagara and York twice in each day.

YORK, April 28th.

RICE LAKE STEAM BOAT COMPANY.—At a Meeting held at Coburg on Monday the 11th day of April, 1825, for the purpose of considering the expediency of building a Steam Boat, to Navigate the waters of the Rice Lake.

WALTER BOSWELL, Esq. IN THE CHAIR.

Resolved.—That a Steam Boat on the waters of the Rice Lake, would conduce greatly to the general improvement of this District, particularly of the back Townships, in facilitating the means of getting the surplus produce of the Inhabitants to Market.

Resolved.—That Walter Boswell, Esq. Mr. Throop, Mr. Campbell, Mr. Perry, Mr. J. Boswell, Mr. Bethune, and Mr. Smart, be appointed a Committee to carry the above resolution into effect, and to draw the necessary rules and regulations, and to report the same at a public meeting, to be held at Buck's Tavern on Friday next, at 3 o'clock in the afternoon.

Signed, WALTER BOSWELL,
CHAIRMAN.

An attempt was made to launch the Steam Boat Queenston, the property of R. Hamilton, Esq. on Monday the 2d inst. Owing to the ways sinking, she stuck fast when partly in the water, and was not got fully afloat until the 7th. She will soon be ready to commence her trips, and will be commanded by Captain Maxwel, a gentleman well acquainted with the navigation on Lake Ontario.

Mr. Robinson is bringing 2000 settlers from Ireland who are expected to arrive in about a month. They will be located in Innisfield on the west side of Lake Simcoe, about 44 miles back of York, (via Yonge-Street,)—a road has lately been surveyed from New-market in the direction of Penetanguishene, running through Innisfield.

Mr. Custard has a nursery about thirteen miles west from York, containing 20,000 fruit trees. Such an establishing deserves patronage.

The prospectus of a weekly U. C. newspaper to be entitled the Cornwall Palladium; and to be published in Cornwall, has been published.

The foundation of the Upper Canada bank an elegant structure will be laid in a few days.

That part of the Welland Canal which was under contract, being a line of very deep cutting in Thorold &c. is pretty much finished the tunnel was commenced, but the directors altered their mind, and have made a line of deep cutting in its stead. From 100 to 200 labourers are employed on this canal, and from what we could learn, they are a turbulent set.

Drowned.—On Monday night, the 16th inst. by the upsetting of a small boat in the harbor of this village, two watermen. One an Englishman, by the name of Francis Tole, aged twenty years; the other a black boy, aged 16, belonging to Mr. John Canfield. Three persons were in the boat when it capsized, and by timely aid one was saved.

Serious Accident.—We regret to learn that Niel McLean, Esq. while on a shooting excurtion was accidentally shot. It appears that he was in the act of getting over a fence, whon his gun unexpectedly went off, and the whole charge passed through his thigh. We sincerely hope the wound will not prove dangerous.

Melancholy Accident.—A woman by the name of Mrs. Gerrit with her son had left Lockport N. Y. on 31st on a visit to her friends (as we understand) near the Twenty mile creek, when descending the Sixteen was stopped in her progress by the sudden fall of a tree which immediately proved fatal, both to mother and son.

Deaths.]—At Liverpool on the 1st April, Alexander Thain, Esq. of Montreal, aged 40.—This Gentleman had embarked on board the packet ship William Thompson, for New-York that morning, when about 20 miles thence at 2 P. M. he was taken suddenly ill, and expired on board the Mersey Steam Boat, (into which he had been removed, just as she reached the Prince's dock Basin.

At the River St. Charles, Mr. James Ferguson, formerly of Scotland.

At Brighton, Mrs. Ready, consort of his Excellency Lieut. Col. Ready, Governor of Prince Edward's Island.

At Sandwich, Upper-Canada, Messire Marchand, priest and curate of the parish of L'assumption at that place, Mr. M. was a native of Lr. C. He succeeded, in 1790, Messire Cureteau, an institutor and first director of the College of Montreal, or *St. Raphael College*, and vacated that office in favor of Messire Chicoisneau, in 1796, at which period he proceeded to Sandwich as Missionary, where he continued in discharge of that duty until his death, 14th of April last, aged 63.

In Montreal, at the advanced age of 106 years and 7 months, Charles Lusiniani, Esquire, better known in this country under the Frenchified name of Charles Lusignan, formerly a merchant, and Captain of Militia in Montreal. Mr. Lusignan was a native of Florence, in Tuscany, where he was born, in October 1718. He emigrated to this country 1752, and was employed in some of the offices of the French Government. After the conquest he went to France, but returned here in a few years, and remained until his death. At 40 years of age, he married his first wife, with whom he lived for 30 years, without issue. Shortly after her death, he married his second wife, being then upwards of 70 years of age. Of this marriage there have been six children, of whom four are living. His death was not the result of old age, but of imprudence, in taking, while he was warm, a cold draught. Shortly before his death he gave evidence, that old age, though it can render the muscles rigid, could not harden the sensibilities of his mind.

On Saturday the 14th inst. at St Ambroise, near this city, Ambroise, Trudelle, Esqr. J. P. and senior Captain of the Militia of that Parish aged 73 years. He was one of that numerous and respectable class of persons who in this country by incessant industry and prudent management, acquire a competence from the cultivation of their own lands and are enabled to rear up and settle numerous and thriving families. His father, who was also a farmer, had a command in the Militia which successfully opposed the attempt of General Wolf's army to carry the heights at Beauport near the falls of Montmorenci, and he was one of the few who fell on that occasion on the side of the French. Captain Trudelle was commissioned in the Militia under the British Government, on the irruption of the Americans in 1775, and he has on every occasion been vigilant and active in the discharge of his duty to his King and Country; in short, useful and respectable in private life, and a good citizen.

On Monday last at St. Paul, s Bay, aged 66, Mr. Thomas Lee an old Captain of Militia and formerly a resident in Quebec.

At Hinchenbrooke, on the 30th inst. after a short but lingering illness, Miss Amelia Hingston, daughter of Samuel J. Hingston, Esq. aged 9 years and six months.

At Three Rivers on the 18th inst. Mr. Richard Johnson, Gaoler, aged 39 years.

At St. Hyacinthe, on Friday the 29th ult. deservedly regretted by his relations and friends, Joseph Cartier, Esq. aged 70 years. Major of the Division of St Hyacinthe, and one of his Majesty's Justices of the Peace for the District of Montreal.

On the 26th inst. at the Neptune Inn, in Quebec, Mr. E. Robins, of Upper-Canada.

In this City lately, aged 62, Mr. Jean Baptiste Corbin, long a teacher of languages, and a Major in the 1st batt. of the Militia of Quebec.

At Point Olivier, on the 29th ult. aged 38, Jos. Davignon Beaurégard, Esq. Captain of Militia.

At Chambly, on the same day, aged 70, Michel Lamoureux, Esq. senior Captain of Militia.