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D. B. Weger Esq

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THE
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No. XXIV. JUNE, 1825. VOL. IV.

The History of the Expedition to Russia, undertaken by the EMPEROR NAPOLEON in the year 1812. By General Count Phillip de Segur. 8vo. Philadelphia Edit. 1825.

When we make the assertion that we have reaped both instruction and amusement from the perusal of this entertaining publication, we pay but a small tribute to its merits compared to that which it is entitled to. Such a declaration in the outset of our remarks may appear to some as savouring of partiality, while others will consider this frank avowal, as inconsistent with that severe and stern aspect which criticism commonly puts on. Be it however remembered that our opinion is founded on a careful perusal of Count de Segur's work that we are impressed with the conviction that a similar opinion will be excited in others by their reading it; and from a due reflection on these facts we hazard nothing in making such an avowal but what the merits of the work will justify.

The press for several years back has teemed with narratives, histories, accounts, details &c. &c. of the military and political career of the late Emperor of France; to say nothing of the multitudes of authors who have written his life. But among all these, it would perhaps be difficult to find any one good history of any part of his proceedings, far less any authentic account of his life. The latter was chequered with prosperity and adversity beyond that of perhaps any other man, and in proportion to the high eminence to which he attained so was the extent of his fall when his Sun of glory had passed his meridian. But in addition to these great reverses which require a talent to depict faithfully which but few possess; the destinies of Bonaparte were so closely entwined with the political state of many other countries that to give a correct history of him, would require a labour and rease

for which there has not yet been sufficient time since his decease. Many of the writings respecting him which have been published, are so disguised by the partial and prejudiced views of the writers; and others of them bear so evident marks of being written to serve a particular purpose at that time, that very little reliance can be placed in their fidelity; nor can any just conclusions be drawn from the data they furnish. Some of these productions have been sent into the world by men who had no opportunity of acquiring a correct knowledge of the events they pretend to describe, but who catching their information from flimsy and garbled newspaper reports; and being possessed with the book-making mania, set themselves up as authors without any one qualification to fit them for such an undertaking. There are none of these objections apply to the work before us. Count de Segur is obviously no book-making writer—he does not seek to attract attention to his publication and secure a sale for it by a flaming title, which often promises more than the perusal of the work realizes. On the contrary, he modestly ushers it forward under the simple title of “*A History of the Expedition to Russia*,” although the work, besides giving a clear and minute detail of the operations of that campaign; furnishes a mass of other information such as we have not met with in any other writings on the subject. The operation of the various events of the campaign, upon the mind of Bonaparte, is detailed with a minuteness which displays the character of that ambitious but persevering Emperor in a light in which it has seldom been viewed before. Nor is it of him alone we have characteristic traits; almost all the officers of rank who accompanied him on the occasion have come in for their share, and have their dispositions portrayed with a minuteness which shows the writer to have been an attentive observer of passing events and that he has given a faithful narration of them. To aid his talents as a writer, General de Segur had opportunities of acquiring a knowledge of his subject which happen to but few. Holding a high rank in the army he was admitted to the most private councils of his brother officers—was always present and consulted when Bonaparte developed his vast plans, or condescended to ask the advice of his Generals on any proceeding. And besides he seems to have been a frequent spectator of the effects produced in the Emperor’s mind, by success or adversity in his measures. The whole result of his observations he narrates in a manner which deeply impresses the reader with the conviction of their authenticity. The style in which the Book is written, even in its translation from the original, is simple, but elegant and animated, while the chain of incidents which pervades it, is preserved with a spirit which leads the reader along with the author, and completely exempts him from that tedium which not unfrequently attends the perusal of purely historical details.

Viewing General de Segur’s labours in this light, we consider ourselves as fully justified in the assertion with which we set out; and we will even go a step farther, and may say that this work is not only capable of affording entertainment and instruction to the reader of the present day, but its contents will be found valuable to the future historian. It is now universally admitted that the character of a truly great man can never be justly appreciated by his cotemporaries; nor

perhaps is the succeeding generation fully able to estimate his vices or virtues. This is more particularly the case with illustrious public characters; and will no doubt be so with Bonaparte. But although it requires the lapse of time to soften down excited prejudices, and obliterate personal partialities, so that the historian may give an unbiased detail, and future generations take a dispartionate view of the character he portrays, yet the narrative of cotemporary writers who have been eye witnesses to the events they describe, are not without their usefulness. It is such narratives that furnish the materials for the future historian to select and combine. He can at a future period view the character without prejudice, collect the various opinions of it which have been circulated when the hero was performing his part, and by a careful comparison of the various disjointed statements, and an attentive consideration of their consequences and effects, he will be enabled to reject the spurious and preserve the authentic details. In this respect, cotemporary relators of events sow as it were the seeds of history, while the future writer trains up the plant and brings it to perfection: and in proportion as the living witness adheres to fidelity in his narrative, so will his value be to the writer who borrows from him. It is taking it in this view that we consider Count Segur's Book will be useful to the future historian; and we may venture to predict that it will be quoted as a work of authenticity when the great horde of publications on the same subject have been consigned to their merited oblivion.

The over fastidious critic who peruses this work for the sole purpose of detecting faults in it; (and there are such characters,) will be apt to think Mr. Segur has drawn too flattering a picture of the late Emperor of France; and will perhaps accuse him of partiality in covering his defects or excusing his errors. If the most rigid scrutiny can detect an error of consequence in the publication it is perhaps in this particular; but we cannot perceive that Mr. S. has ever sacrificed truth to his partiality for his Sovereign, and before such critics impute blame to this writer in this particular, they would do well to consider the situation in which Bonaparte then stood; a situation such as perhaps no man was ever before placed in. He had by his talents aided with a course of fortunate coincidences, raised himself from a station comparatively obscure to the head of one of the first nations in Europe. His restless mind and towering ambition would not allow him to stop here. Through a long course of warfare carried on with almost uninterrupted success, he had vindicated his claim to be considered one of the first Generals of the age. But it was not in the field alone he gathered his laurels, he not only acquired territory by his sword, but evinced himself highly gifted as a statesman and politician, having had the dexterity to render a great majority of the oldest Courts on Continental Europe subservient to his views. Surrounded with a halo of splendour which his fortunate career had thrown about him, he was calculated to deceive an observer who did not possess a great depth of penetration. It was when he was at this, the highest pinnacle of his proud course, that the incidents here related of him took place. It was in the midst of his splendid and heretofore fortunate career that he planned and determined to carry into execution an expedition

which for the magnitude of its object and extent of preparations far outstripped any warlike expedition of modern times. Still amidst the difficulties of *managing* so immense an army, with all the cares and duties of the first magistrate of a great Empire upon his hands; and notwithstanding he found his path crossed and his wishes defeated by innumerable untoward chances we find his genius adequate to the herculean task, and steadily pushing forward to attain his favourite object. In giving a *correct view of such a man*, even superior accuracy of detail will wear the semblance of partiality, but the blame is not attributable to Mr. Segur if truth wears the aspect of panegyric. We might here conclude our remarks on this publication; and with confidence recommend it as a work deserving the notice of every reader of taste; but we consider an extract as the best means of conveying a judgment of the style and manner in which it is written and shall give one, in the hope that it may act as an additional inducement with what we have already said to a perusal of the whole work.

There is a very neat and correct map of the countries lying between Paris and Moscow, accompanies this work, and the volume commences with a dedication in the writer's usual happy style "To the Veterans of the Grand Army" who survived that expedition.

It will be fresh in the recollection of all our readers that the great object and chief aim of Napoleon's expedition to Russia in 1812, was to compel the Emperor Alexander to join in a league, which the former wished all Europe to combine in, so as to humble the power of Great Britain. Hitherto the conquests of the French Emperor had been acquired by his opponents placing the fate of a kingdom upon the decision of one battle; and which Bonaparte, by the overwhelming numerical force he had at his disposal, united with his talents as a General, contrived to gain. In the Russian expedition matters were managed differently, as the French army advanced; that of Russia fell back, stripping the country in their retreat of every thing calculated to support an army, and thereby leaving to their enemies only deserted villages and desolate houses; not a few of which were burnt to prevent their becoming a shelter to the invaders. In this way the Russians baffled every effort of the French Generals to bring them to an engagement until they reached near to Moscow. It is doubtful if Bonaparte after he had advanced to a certain extent, would have rested satisfied without going to Moscow even if Alexander had acceded to his wishes and given him a peace upon his own terms. Moscow seemed to be his destination from the moment he set out on the expedition. It would doubtless have been flattering to his inordinate ambition, to have dictated the conditions of a treaty to Alexander in his own capital. This feeling perhaps first led him on; and ultimately he had no recourse left but to get to Moscow to find winter quarters for his weary and exhausted army. What then must have been his feelings when he found himself defeated and disappointed in his only hope? What must he have suffered when he saw the intrepid Russians make that dreadful sacrifice to patriotism—lay their splendid capital in ashes sooner than it should be held in possession by an invading enemy. But we shall give the account of this event in General Segur's own words.

"It was an hour since Murat, and the long and close columns of

his cavalry, had entered Moscow, they penetrated into that gigantic body, as yet untouched, but inanimate. Struck with profound astonishment at the sight of this complete solitude, they replied to the taciturnity of this modern Thebes, by a silence equally solemn. These warriors listened with a secret shuddering to the steps of their horses, resounding alone, amid these deserted palaces. They were astonished to hear nothing but themselves among such numerous habitations. Not one thought of stopping or of plundering. Either from prudence, or because great civilized nations respect themselves in enemies' capitals, in the presence of those great centres of civilization.

"Meanwhile they silently observed that mighty city which would have been truly remarkable, had they met with it in a flourishing and populous country, but still more astonishing in these deserts. It was like a rich and brilliant oasis. They had at first been struck by the sudden sight of so many magnificent palaces; but they now perceived that they were intermingled with mean cottages; a circumstance which indicated the want of gradation between the classes, and that luxury was not generated there, as in other countries, by industry, but preceded the latter; whereas, in the natural order, it ought to be its more or less necessary consequence.

"Here more especially prevailed inequality—that bane of all human society, which produces pride in some, debasement in others, and corruption in all. And yet such a generous abandonment of every thing demonstrated that this excessive luxury, as yet however all borrowed, had not rendered these nobles effeminate.

"They thus advanced, sometimes agitated by surprise, at others by pity, and more frequently by a noble enthusiasm. Several cited events of the great conquests which history had handed down to us; but it was for the purpose of indulging their pride, not to draw lessons from them; for they thought themselves too lofty and beyond all comparison. They were exalted by that which is second to virtue only, glory. Then succeeded melancholly; either from the exhaustion consequent on so many sensations, or the effect of the separation produced by such an immeasurable elevation, and of the seclusion in which we were wandering on that height, whence we beheld immensity, infinity, in which our weakness was lost, for the higher we rise the more the horizon expands, and the more conscious we are of our own insignificance.

"Amidst these reflections, which were favoured by a slow pace, the report of fire-arms was all at once heard; the column halted. Its last horses still covered the fields; its centre was in one of the largest streets of the city; its head had reached the Kremlin. The gates of that citadel appeared to be closed. Ferocious cries issued from within it: men and women, of ferocious and disgusting aspect, appeared fully armed on the walls. In a state of filthy inebriety, they uttered the most horrible imprecations. Murat sent them an amicable message, but to no purpose. It was found necessary to employ cannon to break open the gate.

"We penetrated without opposition, partly by force among these wretches. One of them rushed close to the King, and endeavoured to kill one of his officers. It was thought sufficient to disarm him, but he again fell upon his victim, rolled him on the ground, and attempted

to suffocate him; and even after his arms were seized and held, he still strove to tear him with his teeth. These were the only Muscovites who had waited our coming, and who seemed to have been left behind as a savage and barbarous token of the national hatred.

"It was easy to perceive, however, there was no unison in this patriotic fury. Five hundred recruits who had been forgotten in the Kremlin, beheld this scene without stirring. At the first summons they dispersed. Farther on we overtook a convoy of provisions, the escort of which immediately threw down their arms. Several thousand laggards and deserters from the enemy voluntarily remained in the power of the advanced guard. The latter left to the corps which followed the task of picking them up; and those to others and so on; hence they remained at liberty in the midst of us, till the conflagration and pillage of the City having reminded them of their duty, and rallied them all in one general feeling of antipathy, they went and rejoined Kutusof.

"Murat who had been stopped but a few moments by the Kremlin, dispersed this crew which he despised. Ardent and indefatigable as in Italy and Egypt, after a march of nine hundred leagues and sixty battles fought to reach Moscow, he traversed that proud City without deigning to halt in it, and pursuing the Russian rear-guard, he hastily and without hesitation, took the road for Voldimar and Asia.

"Napoleon did not enter Moscow till after dark. He stopped in one of the first houses of the Drogomilan suburb. There he appointed Marshal Mortier governor of that capital. "Above all" said he to him "no pillage! For this you shall be answerable to me with your life. Defend Moscow against all, whether friend or foe."

"That night was a gloomy one: sinister reports followed one upon the heels of another. Some Frenchmen resident in the country, and even a Russian Officer of Police, came to denounce the conflagration. He gave all the particulars of the preparations for it. The Emperor alarmed by these accounts, strove in vain to get some rest. He called every moment; and had the fatal tidings repeated to him. He nevertheless entrenched himself in his incredulity, till, about two in the morning, he was informed the fire had actually broken out.

"It was at the Exchange, in the centre of the City, in its richest quarter. He instantly issued orders upon orders. As soon as it was light he himself hastened to the spot and threatened the young guard and Mortier. The Marshal pointed out to him houses covered with iron; they were closely shut up, as yet untouched and uninjured without, and yet a black smoke was already issuing from them. Napoleon pensively entered the Kremlin.

"At the sight of this half gothic and half modern palace of the Ruricks and Romanofs, of their throne still standing of the cross of the great Ivan, and of the finest part of the City, which is overlooked by the Kremlin, and which the flames as yet confined to the bazaar seemed disposed to spare, his former hopes revived. His ambition was flattered by this conquest. "At length then" he exclaimed "I am in Moscow in the ancient palace of the Czars in the Kremlin." He examined every part of it with pride, curiosity, and gratification.

"He required a statement of the resources afforded by the City; and in this brief moment given to hope, he sent proposals of peace to the

Emperor Alexander. A superior officer of the enemy's had just been found in the great Hospital; he was charged with the delivery of this letter. It was by the baleful light of the flames of the bazaar that Napoleon finished it, and the Russian departed. He was to be the bearer of the news of this disaster to his Sovereign, whose only answer was this conflagration.

"Day-light favoured the efforts of the Duke of Treviso; he subdued the fire. The incendiaries kept themselves concealed. Doubts were entertained of their existence. At length, strict injunctions being issued; order restored, and alarm suspended, each took possession of a commodious house, or sumptuous palace, under the idea of their finding comforts that had been dearly purchased by long and excessive privations.

"Two officers had taken up their quarters in the buildings of the Kremlin. The view hence embraced the North and West of the City. About midnight they were awakened by an extraordinary light. They looked and beheld palaces filled with flames, which at first merely illuminated, but presently consumed the elegant and noble structures. They observed that the north wind drove these flames directly towards the Kremlin, and became alarmed for the safety of that fortress, in which the flower of the army and its commander reposed. They were apprehensive also for the surrounding houses, where our soldiers, attendants and horses, weary and exhausted, were doubtless buried in profound sleep. Sparks and burning fragments were already flying over the roofs of the Kremlin, when the wind, shifting from North to West, blew them in another direction.

"One of these officers relieved from apprehension respecting his corps then composed himself to sleep again, exclaiming "let others look to it now; 'tis no affair of ours." For such was the unconcern produced by the multiplicity of events and misfortunes, and such the selfishness arising from excessive suffering and fatigue, that they left to each only just strength and feeling sufficient for his personal service and preservation.

"It was not long before fresh and vivid lights again awoke them. They beheld other flames rising precisely in the new direction which the wind had taken towards the Kremlin, and they cursed French imprudence and want of discipline, to which they imputed this disaster. But three times did the wind thus change from North to West, and three times did these hostile fires, as if obstinately bent on the destruction of the imperial quarters, appear eager to follow this new direction.

"At this sight a strong suspicion seized their minds. Can the Muscovites, aware of our rash and thoughtless negligence, have conceived the hope of burning with Moscow our soldiers, heavy with wine, fatigue and sleep; or rather have they dared to imagine that they should involve Napoleon in this catastrophe; that the loss of such a man would be fully equivalent to that of their capital; that it was a result sufficiently important to justify the sacrifice of all Moscow to obtain it, that perhaps heaven in order to grant them so signal a victory, had decreed so great a sacrifice, and lastly, that so immense a colossus required a not less immense funeral pile?

Whether this was their plan we cannot tell; but nothing less than the Emperor's good fortune was required to prevent its being realized. In fact not only did the Kremlin contain, unknown to us, a magazine of gun-powder; but that very night, the guards asleep and carelessly posted, suffered a whole park of artillery to enter and draw up under the windows of Napoleon.

"It was at this moment, the furious flames were driven from all quarters, and with the greatest violence towards the Kremlin; for the wind, attracted no doubt by this vast combustion, increased every moment in strength. The flower of the army and the Emperor would have been lost, if but one of the brands that flew over our heads had alighted on one of the Caissons. Thus upon each of the sparks that were for several hours floating in the air, depended the fate of the whole army.

"At length the day, a gloomy day appeared; it came to add itself to the horrors of the scene, and to deprive it of its brilliancy. Many of the officers sought refuge in the halls of the palace. The Chiefs, and Mortier himself overcome by the fire, with which for thirty-six hours they had been contending, there dropped down from fatigue and despair.

"They said nothing and we accused ourselves. Most imagined that want of discipline in our troops and intoxication had begun the disaster, and that the high wind had completed it. We viewed ourselves with a sort of disgust. The cry of horror that all Europe would not fail to set up, affrighted us. Filled with consternation by so tremendous a catastrophe, we accosted each other with down-cast looks; it sullied our glory; it deprived us of the fruit of it, it threatened our present and our future existence; we were now but an army of criminals, whom Heaven and the civilized world would severely judge. From these overwhelming thoughts and paroxysms of rage against the incendiaries, we were roused only by an eagerness to obtain intelligence; and all the accounts began to accuse the Russians alone of this disaster.

"In fact, Officers arrived from all quarters, and they all agreed. The very first night, that between the 14th and 15th a fire balloon had settled on the palace of prince Trubatskoi, and consumed it; this was a signal. Fire had been immediately set to the exchange; Russian police soldiers had been seen stirring it up with tarred lances. Here, howitzer shells, perfidiously placed, had discharged themselves in the stoves of several houses, and wounded the military who crowded round them. Retiring to other quarters which were still standing, they sought fresh retreats; but when on the point of entering houses closely shut up and uninhabited, they had heard faint explosions within; these were succeeded by a light smoke, which immediately became thick and black, then reddish, and lastly the colour of fire, and presently the whole edifice was involved in flames.

"All had seen hideous-looking men, covered with rags, and women resembling furies, wandering among these flames, and completing a frightful image of the infernal regions. These wretches intoxicated with wine and the success of their crimes, were no longer at the pains to conceal themselves; they proceeded in triumph through the blazing streets; they were caught armed with torches assiduously striving

to spread the conflagration; it was necessary to strike down their hands with sabres to oblige them to loose their hold. It was said that these banditti had been released from prison by the Russian generals for the purpose of burning Moscow, and that in fact, so grand, so extreme a resolution could have been adopted only by patriotism and executed only by guilt.

Orders were immediately issued to shoot all the incendiaries on the spot. The army was on foot. The old guard, which exclusively occupied one part of the Kremlin, was under arms; the baggage and the horses ready loaded, filled the courts; we were struck dumb with astonishment, fatigue, and disappointment, on witnessing the destruction of such excellent quarters. Though masters of Moscow we were forced to go and bivouac without provisions beyond its gates.

“While our troops were yet struggling with the conflagration, and the army disputing their prey with the flames, Napoleon, whose sleep none had dared to disturb during the night, was awake by the twofold light of day and of the fire. His first feeling was that of irritation, and he would have commanded the devouring element, but soon paused and yielded to impossibility. Surprised that when he had struck at the heart of an Empire he should find there any other sentiment than submission and terror; he felt himself vanquished and surpassed in determination.

“This conquest, for which he had sacrificed every thing, was like a phantom, which he had pursued, and which at the moment when he imagined he had grasped it, vanished in a mingled mass of smoke and flame.

“He was then seized with extreme agitation; he seemed to be consumed by the fires which surrounded him. He rose every moment, paced two and fro, and again sat down abruptly. He traversed his apartments with quick steps; his sudden and vehement gestures betrayed painful uneasiness: he quitted, resumed, and again quitted an urgent occupation, to hasten to the windows and watch the progress of the conflagration. Short and incoherent exclamations burst from his labouring bosom. “What a tremendous spectacle!—It is their own works!—So many palaces!—What extraordinary resolution!—What men!—Here are Scythians indeed!”

“Between the fire and him there was an extensive vacant space, then the Moskwa and its two quays; and yet the panes of the windows against which he leaned were already burning to the touch, and the constant exertions of sweepers, placed on the iron roofs of the palace were not sufficient to keep them clear of the numerous flakes of fire which alighted upon them.

“At this moment a rumour was spread that the Kremlin was undermined; this was confirmed it was said by Russians and by written documents. Some of the attendants were beside themselves with fear; while the military awaited unmoved what the orders of the Emperor and fate should decree; and to this alarm the Emperor replied only by a smile of incredulity.

“But he still walked convulsively; he stopped at every window, and beheld the terrible, the victorious element furiously consuming his brilliant conquest; seizing all the bridges, all the avenues to his

fortress, inclosing and as it were beseiging him in it; spreading every moment among the neighbouring houses; and reducing him within narrower and narrower limits confirming him at length to the site of the Kremlin alone.

“ We already breathed nothing but smoke and ashes. Night approached, and was about to add darkness to our dangers; the Equinoctial gales in alliance with the Russians, increased in violence. The King of Naples and prince Eugene hastened to the spot; in company with the prince Neaufchâtel they made their way to the Emperor, and urged him by their entreaties, their gestures, and on their knees and insisted on removing him from this scene of desolation. All was in vain.

“ Napoleon, in possession of the palace of the Czars, was bent on not yielding that conquest even to the conflagration, when all at once the shout of “ the Kremlin is on fire ! ” passed from mouth to mouth, and roused us from the contemplative stupor with which we had been seized. The Emperor went out to reconnoitre the danger. Twice had the fire communicated to the building in which he was, and twice had it been extinguished : but the tower of the arsenal was still burning. A soldier of the police had been found in it. He was brought, and Napoleon caused him to be interrogated in his presence. This man was the incendiary he had executed his commission at the signal given by his Chief. It was evident that every thing was devoted to destruction, the antient and sacred Kremlin itself not excepted.

“ The gestures of the Emperor betokened disdain and vexation, the wretch was hurried into the first court where the enraged grenadiers dispatched him with their bayonets.

“ This incident decided Napoleon. He hastily descended the northern stair case, famous for the massacre of the Strelitzes and desired to be guided out of the city, to the distance of a league on the road to Petersburg, toward the Imperial palace of Petaowsky. But we were incircled by a sea of fire, which blocked up all the gates of the Citadel, and frustrated the first attempts that were made to depart. After some search, we discovered a postern gate leading between the rocks to the Moskwa. It was by this narrow passage that Napoleon, his officers and guard escaped from the Kremlin. But what had they gained by this movement? They had approached nearer to the fire, and could neither retreat nor remain where they were; and how were they to advance? how force a passage through the waves of this ocean of flame? Those who had traversed the city, stunned by the tempest, and blinded by the ashes, could not find their way, since the streets themselves were no longer distinguishable amidst smoke and ruins.

“ There was no time to be lost. The roaring of the flames around us became every moment more violent. A single narrow winding Street, all on fire, appeared to be rather the entrance than the outlet to this hell. The Emperor rushed on foot and without hesitation into this narrow passage. He advanced amid the crackling of the flames, the crash of floors, and the fall of burning timbers and of the red hot iron roofs which tumbled around him. These ruins impeded his progress. The flames which with impetuous roar, consum-

ed the edifices between which we were proceeding, spreading beyond the walls were blown about by the wind; and formed an arch over our heads. We walked on a ground of fire, beneath a fiery sky, and between two walls of fire. The intense heat burnt our eyes, which we were nevertheless obliged to keep open and fixed on the danger. A consuming atmosphere, glowing ashes, detached flames, parched our throats, and rendered our respiration short and dry; and we were already almost suffocated by the smoke. Our hands were burnt either in endeavouring to protect our faces from the insupportable heat, or in brushing off the sparks which every moment covered and penetrated our garments.

In this inexpressible distress, and when a rapid advance seemed to be our only means of safety, our guide stopped in uncertainty and agitation. Here would probably have terminated our adventurous career, had not some pillagers of the first corps recognized the Emperor amidst the whirling flames; they ran up and guided him towards the smoking ruins of a quarter which had been reduced to ashes in the morning.

To escape from this vast region of Calamities, it was further necessary to pass a long convoy of powder, which was defiling amidst the fire. This was not the least of his dangers, but it was the last, and by night fall he arrived at Petrovsky."

ON THE AGRICULTURE OF CANADA.

No. XI.

MR. EDITOR,

In my former letters to you on the subject of Canadian Agriculture my remarks have been chiefly confined to the treatment of the soil and the comparative value of its productions: in the present paper I design to offer a few hints respecting farm stock, and the best methods of improving it. I may however premise that more attention has been paid to this branch of husbandry in Canada than to the other parts of the farmer's duty. But although it would intrude too far on your time to notice all those individuals who have contributed to improve our farming stock by importing the best breeds—there is still in some of our domestic animals something more to be done in this way.

We have as good horses for propagating their breed as could be desired—No expense or trouble has been spared to improve our breed of black cattle by the importation of various excellent bulls and cows. There is also a very good breed of swine in some parts of the province: although sufficient care has not been taken in others to preserve them unmixed with an inferior kind which is also to be met with. In sheep however we are still deficient; less attention has been paid to them than to any other kind of stock; this is partly owing to the difficulty of procuring good sheep; and partly to this species of stock having only of late become an object of attention with the Canadian Agriculturist.

To improve the breed of sheep in this country as in every other must

be the work of time. The farmer in doing this has several objects to keep in view—the nature of the climate must be studied; for it is a well established fact that, of all our domesticated animals, none is so much effected by climate as the sheep—none so liable to change under its influence; for we find that those of the best kinds which thrive well enough in one country and preserve all their valuable properties on being taken to another, will degenerate and become of no value, even under the best treatment. This fact has been illustrated to the serious loss of the sheep farmer in the Shetland Islands. Formerly there was in these island a breed of sheep, of a small size but very celebrated for the peculiarly fine quality of their wool. About thirty years ago several of the landed proprietors in that country desirous of improving their sheep in weight of carcase as well as in the fleece, imported from England sheep of a larger size; and endeavoured by crossing the breeds to make the wished for improvement. Unfortunately the rage for this became too general throughout the country. The pure breed which was imported degenerated in size without improving in the quality of the fleece, and the cross between them and the native Shetland sheep fell off both in wool and in carcase. Besides this many distempers to which sheep are subject but which had formerly been unknown there, were introduced with these imported; and spread rapidly making sad havock among them. The crossing became general over the country from the intermixture of the flocks, and with it the deteriorating qualities; so that in less than ten years after the first introduction of these foreign breeds, there was only one small island in which the pure native breed was to be found.

The farmer after having ascertained by trial the suitability of the climate for rearing sheep has next to decide upon the kind which will be the most profitable. In deciding on this point he has to keep two objects in view namely, the fleece and the carcase. With regard to the former he must be regulated by the market he has for his wool; as the fleece with the sheep farmer is always an object of primary consideration to the carcase, although if both weight of fleece and carcase, can be combined so much the better.

In applying these general principles to the case of the Canada Farmer; there is one obstacle, namely the prohibition against the exportation of sheep from England. How far the liberal policy now pursuing towards the colonies may remove this restriction remains to be seen; but should it produce this effect: we hope soon to see a different description of flocks from what we have at present—

It is pretty evident that the wool of the present breed of our sheep who are clad more like goats than any thing else, can never become an object of exportation; it is however ascertained that there is nothing in our climate to prevent the rearing of sheep, and when we reflect on the immense quantities of wool which is every year imported into England from foreign countries we should hope that the mother country will be inclined to permit the exportation of sheep to this colony, and that in time we will become able to furnish her with a part of the wool for her manufactures.

It has been in general remarked that the long winters of this country are against the growth of fine wool; but as coarse wool is always

in demand by the British manufacturer this forms no obstacle to sheep farming in Canada. What are termed the long woolled breeds such as those of Leistershire and Chiviot, will be found to answer best in this climate. It deserves to be mentioned that a species of the Merino race have found their way into this colony: they however yield a light fleece and seem to degenerate in carcase also.

I shall conclude these remarks with the following observations which appeared some time ago in a paper read before the Agricultural society of the state of Massachusetts; and which I conceive peculiarly applicable to the present subject.

“ The generous attempts of the Agricultural Society to improve the breed of our New England Horses, by crossing it with that of the English Dray or Cart Horse, we think will not be productive of the most favourable effects. We select some observations upon the form of animals, by Henry Cline Esq. an English Surgeon, which has a tendency to correct our opinions upon this subject. It is taken from the 3d No. of the 6th vol. of the Massachusetts Agricultural Journal—Mr. Cline, after stating the proper shape of the Chest, the Head, the Pelvis, the size of the Muscles and Bones of Animals, proceeds to consider the improvement of their form—viz.

“ To obtain the most approved form, two modes of breeding have been practised; one, by the selection of individuals of the same family, called *breeding in-and-in*. The other, by selecting males and females from different varieties of the same species; which is called *crossing the breed*.

‘ When a particular variety approaches perfection in form breeding in and in may be the better practice; especially for those not well acquainted with the principles on which improvements depend.

‘ When a male is much larger than the female, the offspring is generally of an imperfect form. If the female be proportionally larger, the offspring is of an improved form. For instance, if a well formed large ram be put to ewes proportionally smaller, the lambs will not be so well shaped as their parents: but if a small ram be put to larger ewes, the lambs will be of an improved form.

‘ The proper method of improving the form of animals, consists in selecting a well formed female, proportionally larger than the male. The improvement depends on this principle, that the power of the female to supply her offspring with nourishment is in proportion to her size, and to the power of nourishing herself from the excellence of her constitution.

‘ The size of the foetus is generally in proportion to that of the male parent; and therefore, when the female parent is disproportionally small, the quantity of nourishment is deficient, and her offspring has all the disproportions of a starvling. But, when the female, from her size and good constitution, is more than adequate to the nourishment of a foetus of a smaller male than herself, the growth must be proportionately greater. The larger female has also a greater quantity of milk, and her offspring is more abundantly supplied with nourishment after birth.

‘ To produce the most perfect formed animal, abundant nourishment is necessary from the earliest period of its existence, untill its growth is complete.

‘ It has been observed, in the beginning of this paper, that the power to prepare the greatest quantity of nourishment, from a given quantity of food, depends principally upon the magnitude of the lungs, to which the organs of digestion are subservient.

‘ To obtain animals with large lungs, crossing is the most expeditious method: because well formed femals may be selected from a variety of a large size, to be put to a well formed male of a variety that is rather smaller.

‘ By such a method of crossing, the lungs and heart become proportionately larger, in consequence of a peculiarity in the circulation of the foetus, which causes a larger proportion of the blood, under such circumstances, to be distributed to the lungs than to the other parts of the body; and as the shape and size of the chest depend upon that of the lungs, hence arises the remarkably large chest which is produced by crossing with femals that are larger than the males.

‘ The practice according to this principle of improvement, however, ought to be limited: for, it may be carried to such an extent, that the bulk of the body might be so, disproportioned to the size of the limbs as to prevent the animal from moving with sufficient facility.

‘ In animals, where activity is required, this practice should not be extended so far as in those which are required for the food of man.

‘ The great improvement of the breed of horses in England, arose from crossing with those diminutive Stallions, Barbs, and Arabians; and the introduction of Flanders Mares into this country was the source of improvement in the breed of cart horses.

‘ The form of the swine has also been greatly improved by crossing with the small Chinese boar.

‘ When it became the fashion in London to drive large bay horses, the farmers in Yorkshire put their mares to much larger stallions than usual, and thus did infinite mischief to their breed, by producing a race of small chested, long legged larded boned, worthless animals.

‘ A similar project was adopted in Normandy, to enlarge the breed of horses, there by the use of stallions from holstein and, in consequence the best breed of horses in France would have been spoiled, had not farmers discovered their mistake in time, by observing the offspring much inferior in form, to that of the native stallions.

‘ Some graziers in the Island of Sheppey, conceived that they could improve their sheep by large Lincolnshire rams the produce of which, however, was much inferior in the shape of the carcase, and the quality of the wool; and their flocks were greatly injured by this attempt to improve them.

‘ Attempts to improve the native animals of a country, by any plan of crossing, should be made with the greatest caution for, by a mistaken practice extensively pursued, irreparable injury may be done.

‘ In any country where a particular race of animals has continued for centuries, it may be presumed that their constitution is adapted to the food and climate.

‘ The pliancy of the animal economy is such, as that an animal will gradually accommodate itself to great vicissitudes in climate and alterations in food; and by degrees undergo great changes in constitution; but these changes can be effected only by degrees, and may of-

ten require a great number of successive generations for their accomplishment.

It may be proper to improve the form of a native race, but at the same time it may be very injudicious to attempt to enlarge their size.

The size of animals is commonly adapted to the soil which they inhabit; where produce is nutritive and abundant, the animals are large, having grown proportionally to the quantity of food which for generations they have been accustomed to obtain. Where the produce is scanty, the animals are small, being proportioned to the quantity of food which they were able to procure. Of these contrasts the sheep of Lincolnshire and of Wales are examples. The sheep of Lincolnshire would starve on the mountains of Wales.

Crossing the breed of animals may be attended with bad effects in various ways, and that, even when adopted in the beginning on a good principle; for instance, suppose some larger ewes than those of the native breed were taken to the mountains of Wales and put to the rams of that country; if the foreign ewes were fed in proportion to their size, the lambs would be of an improved form and larger in size than the native animals, but the males, produced by this cross, though of a good form, would be disproportionate in size to the native ewes; and therefore if permitted to mix with them, would be productive of a standing ill formed progeny. Thus a cross which at first was an improvement, would, by giving occasion to a contrary cross, ultimately prejudice the breed.

The general mistake in crossing, has arisen from an attempt to increase the size of a native race of animals; being fruitless efforts to counteract the laws of nature.

THE YOUNG LIEUTENANT.

A TALE.

Oh Love! what is there in this world of ours,

What makes it fatal to be loved; oh! why

With cypress, hast thou wreath'd thy bowers

And made thy best interpreter a sigh?

Lord Byron.

Oh! cursed ambition was it not for thee, we should all of us travel placidly through the valley of life; war would cease to devastate, and angelic peace wanton on the plain.

MONTHLY VISITOR.

In the year 1814, when the war between Great Britain and the United States seemed verging to a climax; and the Chronicles of the times daily teemed with the fatal history of some gallant warrior that had been cloven down in the midst of his valour, half breathing a malediction against the instigators of a war so bloody and so unnatural,—Launcelet — received a commission as Lieutenant in a company of the frontier Militia, in the Province of Lower Canada, raised for her defence and protection. He was unskilled in military tactics, in the arts of carnage and bloodshed; the summer of his life having

been passed in "inglorious ease" under the paternal roof, in storing his mind with general and useful information; and in partially assisting his venerable father in the superintendance of a farm of no inconsiderable extent adjoining the family mansion. To him it was a new scene of action. At the age of nineteen, the time of receiving his commission, he had scarcely bestowed a thought on that course of life which was in a great measure to direct his future usefulness and respectability. It seemed to awake him as from a dream, to arouse his every energy of soul, and to inspire him with an ambition that seldom rests satisfied, but with the accomplishment of its object. The short period that intervened betwixt his receiving his commission and the day fixed for his departure to meet his regiment, which was stationed, for the time being, at a considerable distance from his native village, was to him a period of the deepest anxiety. To leave a quiet and peaceful home, that woody retreat, where all the fond objects of his filial and early affections were to remain; to leave a kind and indulgent father, a tender mother, and affectionate sister, and go to the camp—to the field of battle—to meet—if not his personal foes—the foes of his King and of his country, perhaps never to return; were reflections that crowded themselves upon his mind—and for a moment seemed almost to startle his resolution. But there was another object that weighed still heavier upon his heart, and from which it appeared still harder to part.

Isabella B——, a young lady who resided in the vicinity, and with whom he had for a long time been on terms of the most tender intimacy, had entwined still closer round his affections and entangled him in the silken cords of that most despotic and cruel of all passions, Love. Love that "sways the Monarch and the beggar." The richest source—yet the greatest poison, and bitterest bane of human happiness.

" Oh ! how sweet it is to love—
Oh ! how gay is young desire ;
And what pleasing pains we prove
When we first approach love's fire."

As the fairest, the sweetest of flowers is beset with thorns—so the most pleasing—the most luxurious sensation of which the human heart is capable, is fraught with the most eminent danger.

" Love is a pearl of purest hue,
But stormy waves are round it ;
And dearly may a woman rue
The hour that first she found it."

Ah ! methinks, and man too may rue it !

Yet who, of the gravest, the wisest among us, does not sooner or later bow to its sway, and as it were involuntarily acknowledge ; —

" Tho' loving is a painful thrill
That not to Love's more painful still."

But I am wandering far from my story. Launcelet felt a conflict of

contending passions—duty calling on the side of his country “to arms” while the affection he bore his fair Isabella, seemed softly to whisper a summons to “other arms” than those for dispersing death and devastation. He however determined

“ To cast out
This treacherous softness from his soul,
That bade him swerve from duty.”

And fly to the standard of his Country's rights. He delayed not in his preparations; and the day at length arrived that was to separate him for a while at least from “all” in this world his heart clung to—except the spirit of ambition which fired and animated him to go “where glory waited.”

“ A woman's whole life is the history of her affections.”—

In borrowed language “there is a devotedness in female love that will admit of no rivalry. All the tenderness of the heart, all the powers of the imagination are enlisted in behalf of the tyrant's passion, and where all is given much is looked for in return!”—They both loved, and to both it was a day of severe trial. The parting kiss was given, the “long farewell”—half spoken—half suppressed, with the short ejaculation of “Heaven protect and shield thee”—were gone through with; when Launcelet, with a saddened heart, lifted himself upon his horse, and, while the tear glistened upon his young and manly cheek, turned down the little avenue that led to the street and departed.—It was a bright morning in the month of June; the fields were covered with a beautiful green so animating to the lover of romance, and harmonizing to the troubled soul. But Launcelet passed onward in a kind of sullen silence, without seeming so much as to notice aught by which he was surrounded. His thoughts alternately changing from the place of his destination, to the place he had just left behind him—to home sweet spot, that awakened recollections of his youthful days:—

“ O'er which hope threw
The fairy tints of Spring.”

“ When life indeed did seem
All that most beautiful appears;
Or like a summer dream.”

He mused on these things till his heart grew sick. He felt and could sentimentally exclaim:

“ It is no dream,—and I am desolate.”

He felt that he had cherished schemes of future felicity and enjoyment that were never to be accomplished—never to be realized! Yet there was one consolation, to him it was a cheering one—he felt that though he might be absent—long absent—though his best friends might prove that “most friendship's mere feigning” and the place he had in their bosoms should be devoted to those of a more transient date—he should still live at least in ONE FOND HEART! And if he ever returned, it was to meet her welcome smile and be happy. Oh! youth,

how complicated are thy mazes! Thy paths how variegated, and bestrewed with flowers; yet how very full of thorns! And each fond step we take incautious, then, we crush a rose or tread upon a bramble!

He arrived that evening at the place of his destination; conversing with strangers and mingling in the busy scenes of a camp, tended in a measure to dispel that intensity of feeling and of thought, which otherwise, might, in the event, have proved injurious to a mind gifted with every noble impulse.

It would be morally impossible in a short sketch like the present to give the minut of circumstances that transpired at this period of *Launcelets History*; neither is it my intention so to do. Every day presented him with new scenes—and new objects of contemplation. To him it seemed a new world fraught with new events.

A few skirmishes and scouting parties, in which he was engaged, comprised nearly every thing of consequence that occurred; till the memorable battle of *Plattsburg*—the eventful eleventh of September,—a day though unfortunate for British arms—not in the least detracting from British valour, or British bravery,—a day, the close of which, as the troops on either side, drew off from the field, found him numbered among the wounded and in possession of the enemy. Oh world how uncertain are they prospects—how vain—how visionary! A few hours before and *Launcelet* was perhaps contemplating with unconcern the dangers that so nearly awaited him:—then strong animated and vigorous—now cleft down in the field of battle—a prisoner in an enemy's camp—and wounded, perchance mortally!—but no, his wound was not mortal. When the confusion and consternation of that day's engagement, had subsided and left room for reflection upon the slaughter that had been done, any bosom but that of adamant must have given away to other feelings than those of regret—on passing over the blood-stained field, and viewing the lifeless corpses of those who had sunk in darkness and in night, or lay welting in their clotted gore! The least remaining iota of the milk of human kindness could not fail of awakening feelings of compassion and of commiseration. And *Launcelet* found that kindness could exist even in the bosom of an enemy! He was taken up and carefully conveyed to an hospital or place appropriated to the sick, and on examination his left shoulder blade was found to be literary shattered to pieces by a musquet ball which lodged in the flesh and still remained to be extracted, which was done in so skillful a manner as to convey hopes of his soon recovering. On being told by the surgeon who dressed his wound, that not less than two months must have elapsed before he could hold out to him the least prospect of his being able to do duty,—“Two months!” involuntarily repeated *Launcelet* to whom the period seemed long for a two-fold reason. Confinement in a sick chamber was what he was but little accustomed to—and comported sadly with the fiery ardour of his eager imagination. Each succeeding day appeared a new age of pain and anxiety; not so much upon his own account, as on account of his friends whom he felt assured must have heard of the fate of the engagement without the particulars; consequently that they must be in the most painful of all situations, with respect to himself, namely that of suspense—by every means in his power he endeavoured to convey to them some infor-

mation concerning his present condition—but all in vain, every endeavour proved abortive. Thus situated time passed hairly day after day, month after month elapsed—himself at length recovered, but still a prisoner of war, still despoiled of his liberty—with no prospect that his state would be soon ameliorated.

The Philosopher may boast of his fortitude—the stoic of his indifference, but place either in the situation of shame just described, and he will be found ready to confess it all in vain to pretend “to bear with indifference the changes of this trumpery whirligig world.” The seeming smile of placidity may play about his features, as he views the world in miniature,—station him but in the ranks of affliction and of disappointment, and he will be the very first to cry-out; “what sorrow is like unto my sorrow?”

“How cheerless feels the heart alone,
“When all its former hopes are dead.”

Launcelet felt himself alone in the midst of thousands—he sought confidence in no one;—a wasting, withering blight seemed to have stolen over all his formerly cherished hopes and anticipations.

Peace was at length declared, the war was ended—and with it a speedy end was put to Launcelet's temporary exile. A mutual exchange of prisoners followed, he was again at liberty to return home, to return, as he fondly imagined, to the bosom of his anxious friends,

“And dear Isabella, the joy of them all.”

But alas! man was born to disappointment. To give it in few words. He returned home, and found his venerable parents still living—though sorrow had written sad things in their countenances—but the pulse of his heart—the fair—the faithful Isabella was no more! She had fallen into a decline not long after his departure—but when the fatal news of the Plattsburgh Battle was told her—and nothing could be heard of the fate of Launcelet.—She grew worse—grief seemed to delight to, “prey on her damask cheek”—and after a long lingering illness, she had died of a consumption, at the age of seventeen and some months. It was but the day before his return that she breathed her gentle soul into the hands of her creator. She had no regret at parting with life,—but left it without a murmur—well knowing that it was a life of sorrow, and that,

“There was a fairer and a better world!”

To undertake a description of the feelings of Launcelet would be but a mocking of human passions. I shall not attempt it. The next day had been appointed for the funeral. He followed her to the grave—and as the coffin that contained all his earthly hopes, was lowered into the bosom of the earth, and the damp clay fell hoarsly upon it's lid,—he sighed a “farewell to all earthly bliss! “No tear wet his cheek—sorrow had seathed and widowed his young heart—he could not weep!”

“There is a grief that cannot feel,
That leaves a wound that will not heal.”

He wandered about the neighbourhood—visited his friends—the garden, where it had once been his delight to walk in happier days, with his dear Isabella;—She was not there now!—and the little summer house adorned and beautified with her own hands was lonely and desolate.—It reminded him of other times, but he turned away mentally exclaiming :

—————" In woe I leave thee—once my heaven!
My Soul now sickens as the ready view,
By memory lent, gives to each joy the hue
In which warm fancy, to the future blind,
Painted each pleasure of the heart and mind,"

With the close of the war, the Regiment was disbanded, and Launcelet had only to return to his native village, and cultivate the arts of peace—but all these to him appeared desolate! He could not remain in a place where every thing spoke of the past. He again left home, on a voyage to the East-Indies—hoping by time and absence to repair the sad ravages, love and disappointment had made in his bosom. But he lived not to return. About eighteen months after, a letter was received by his disconsolate parents announcing his death.

Reader! my tale is ended, I pause not to moralize. But who can read the sad events that I have just been pening without being forced to acknowledge.

" There is a destiny in this strange world,
Which oft decrees an undeserved doon !"

L. A.

Henryville, 1825.

TIME.

From the Italion of Marino.

Before this sacred Goddess, on her hallow'd shrine,
Presumptuous sense resigns its lawless sway,
No fires terrestrial there, though splendid, shine,
No scents from Araby their sweets display;
No flames appear, but in her radiant eyes;
No fumes ascend but those of purest sighs,

Within the temple let those priests attend,
Who to your courts, ye goddesses, belong;
Let them alternate in her homage bend,
And with their hearts present their holy song;
While 'mid the victims speechless, which expire
In silence sink these accents of my lyre.

Let honour guard it, nor a foot profane,
Presume to press the threshold with its tread;
Here let no thought impure, nor wishes vain,
No loose desire their baneful influence shed;
But o'er the gates, its entrance which defend,
Let Time his scythe—his dart let Death suspend.

ON BOTANY.

Chap. III.

Of the circulation of the Sap.

This part of the subject resembling that treated of in the foregoing chapter is somewhat involved in obscurity. Many conjectures respecting it have been formed by very eminent men: and each of them have promulgated their opinions upon the matter; but like many others of the phenomena of vegetation, it is not yet satisfactorily explained.

That vegetable life like the vital principle in the animal kingdom is preserved by means of fluids which circulate through their bodies is a fact now proved beyond doubt; but in what way these fluids circulate is still unknown. Some have maintained that the sap in plants is conveyed through their cellular substance; but this opinion we believe has been long since deserted as being untenable; for the very existence of the tubes which as we have before noticed form a part of their substance affords a pretty conclusive evidence that they are designed by nature for the circulation of the sap, upon the general principle that "nature has made nothing in vain." If we pass a ligature so tight around a plant or the branch of a tree, as to impede the circulation of the sap the plant or branch will soon decay and drop off. From this simple experiment which it is in the power of any man to try: a good deal may be learned regarding the motion of the sap in vegetables. From this we see the life of vegetables depends upon the circulation of their sap (as before mentioned.) The same experiment demonstrates that a considerable part of that sap rises from the root: and it is no less conclusive that the sap has a motion in plants and vegetables and is not in a state of stagnation. This last fact is demonstrated by innoculating the bud of a striped Jessamine upon a white one, when it will be found that in the course of a short time the whole plant will become striped even to the wood. But although this experiment of the ligature shows that a considerable portion of the sap in vegetables arises from the root to the branches, there are others which demonstrate with equal clearness that they draw in a part of their sap by the branches and leaves from whence it descends to the roots. If we pitch upon three contiguous trees standing in a line; and engraft the branches of those on the outside upon the branches of the centre tree; after these grafts are completely taken the centre tree may be cut off at the root, and it will still continue to vegetate, drawing the sap from the adjacent ones through its grafted branches. The same thing is proved by an experiment of Wildenow's which he describes in nearly the following words. "If says he" a plumb or cherry tree not too thick be bent with its top to the ground in the Autumn season, and one half of the top be buried in the earth; at the same time one half the roots taken out of the ground which must at first be covered with moss and only exposed gradually to the mild air. If the following year the same be done with the remainder of the root and the

whole of the top buried in the ground the tree will shoot forth leaves from the branches of its root and what was formerly the top will become roots in due time." The same author farther adds that a willow is the best adapted for making this experiment quickly.

But although all these indicate a motion in the sap of vegetables & also show that this motion can be reversed in its direction; we are still in a great measure in the dark as to the natural direction in which the sap moves. Some have asserted that it ascends by the wood and descends through the bark; but this allegation instead of being confirmed by experiment is negatived by it. If we take a piece of green wood and cut off the bark from one end of it, also cut a notch through the bark near the top. Upon inserting the end which is stripped of the bark into a fluid; if the sap ascended by the wood and descended by the bark, it is evident, the upper edge of the notch would become first wet by the descending sap. This however is not found to be the case; the lower edge of the notch invariably becomes first wet. From this it would appear that the ascent and descent of the sap is not confined to any part of the plant; but is performed by particular vessels which are to be found in every part.

There are in vegetables two distinct kinds of sap, the first which is the same in all of them, resembles pure water and is found most abundant in the spring season when vegetation commences. This in the language of Botanists is called *succus communis* common juice. The second description of vegetable sap is only met with in what are termed the *adducent vessels*; it varies in its properties in different plants and is what gives to each of them their different medicinal properties and sensible qualities. This is termed the *succus proprius* or proper juice.

In all these circumstances we see the striking resemblance which exists between the animal and vegetable world. In each we find the life depending upon the motion of fluids circulating through them—in each we find fluids of various qualities contained in different vessels: why may we not therefore trace the analogy still farther and infer that these fluids are conveyed through vegetable bodies in a manner similar to that in animals. It is true no centre of circulation has been discovered in the former corresponding to the heart of the latter: but we may very fairly conjecture that one species of vessels carries the sap up from the root and diffuses it through every part of the plant, while another set takes it up and conveys it back to the root, and perhaps the circulation goes on in this manner by a free anastomoses of these different vessels in the root of every vegetable.

If this be the case, and reasoning from analogy we can see no cause to doubt that it is so, the peculiar office of the different vessels is easily explained. The common juice is collected from the earth and air by the small air vessels which twine around the large ones as formerly described. By these it is diffused through the minutest parts of the plant. The *reducent vessels*, as their name implies, collect it and bring it back to the root again. The proper juice after being prepared ascends by the *adducent vessels* and returns by the *lymphatics* or cellular substance. In this manner the *adducent* and *spiral vessels* operate as the arteries in animals propelling the blood from the heart to

the most minute parts, while the Reduents and Lymphatics perform the same office as the veins and bring it back.

The next question which presents itself upon this part of the subject is, by what means does the sap rise in the vessels of plants? In animals, we know, this is performed by the muscular action of the heart and arteries; but in plants it is not so easily explained. Different opinions have been promulgated upon this subject, each have had their advocates and opponents; of these we shall only notice three of the most important.

The first and most general opinion is that the sap rises in the vessels of plants by the power of capillary attraction. This has been said to be the case in the absorption of moisture from the atmosphere by the leaves. That this is so to a certain extent may be true, and is indeed highly probable; but however great the power of capillary attraction may hereafter be formed; to be none have as yet proved it sufficient to raise a fluid to the height of some of our tallest forest trees. In this opinion therefore we do not find the cause equal to the effect and hence it must fall to the ground, and some other power greater than capillary attraction must be sought to raise the sap in trees.

Dr. Hales was of opinion, that the rarefaction of the air in the vessels of plants, combined with the power of capillary attraction was what raised the sap in them. We shall find upon enquiry that this opinion is liable to the same objection as the foregoing. Upon pneumatic principles, the rarefaction of the air can only raise water to the height of 33 feet; and its effect must be obviously limited to the same extent in raising the sap of plants. Perhaps as the common juice may in some be of less specific gravity than water it may rise a little higher by atmospheric pressure; but the reverse will happen in the proper juice which is often of a thick viscid consistency of greater specific gravity than water, and of course will not by this means rise to the height of 33 feet. Lastly it is obvious that many trees exceed 33 feet in height far more than water exceeds the common sap in specific gravity; and consequently all the weight of the atmosphere (or rather its rarefaction) combined with the power of capillary attraction, will not be sufficient to raise the sap to the tops of such trees.

The third opinion which has been maintained respecting the circulation of the sap in vegetables is, that it is effected by a muscular motion in the coats of the vessels. This idea is founded upon the principle of these vessels possessing irritability; and is perhaps as near the truth as either of the foregoing theories. The celebrated Malpighius after having discovered the existence of several vessels in plants, goes still farther, and asserts that he could discern a peristaltic motion in the air vessels similar to that in the intestines of animals; but as future investigators since his time have not been able to detect this phenomenon, the probability is that he was mistaken. That plants however, are endowed with irritability, is established beyond a doubt. The famous Burghnaun has demonstrated this, and it is in the power of any one to do the same. If we cut across a branch of the Euphorbia, it discharges a milky coloured fluid; but if the cut part be immersed in a solution of alum and sulphat of iron the exudation in-

stantly stops: which depends upon the vessels corrugating from their irritability on the application of the styptic. From this fact as well as others which experiments have shown, there can be no doubt that plants to a certain degree possess the faculty of irritability; and it is not improbable that the circulation of the sap depends upon this, assisted by the other powers we have mentioned. For instance, by means of capillary attraction; it may first enter the minute vessels; and after its influence ceases, the rarefaction of the air may assist in raising it still farther, after which the irritability of the vessels may serve to propel it to the more remote parts of the plant. If this be the case, (although we must confess, it depends in a great measure on conjecture,) the capillary attraction and rarefaction of the air in plants would answer the same purpose as the heart in animals, being the incipient causes of circulation. With regard to the descent of the sap in vegetables; it in most cases may be accounted for as being occasioned by its own weight; and in situations where this is not the case, the irritability of the coats of the vessels by which it ascended, may aid its progress in the same way as the pulsation of the arteries assists in propelling the blood in the veins of animals.

CHAP. IV.

Of the propagation of Vegetable Bodies.

If we cast our eye around and examine the terrestrial surface of this globe we shall find almost every part of it covered with the productions of vegetation, affording a scene highly gratifying to the view and essentially useful to the support of the animal world. Every Country produces its own proper plants, and these are dispersed over its surface with a bountiful regularity, without the help of any artificial means or any other aid beyond what nature has provided. But besides what are termed the natural or indigenous plants of any Country we find in many situations of it, a great number of those peculiar to other climes; and whose appearance in such places is so unaccountable as to puzzle the most fertile genius to account for it. These perhaps at first appeared as only a solitary shrub, the seed of which had fallen by chance in a spot favourable for its growth in one corner of an extensive tract of Country, and afterwards diffused itself so as to become a considerable portion of the vegetable productions of that Country. In this way its diffusion may be accounted for, but from whence did the first seed come? This is the question; how did a seed from a remote Country come to be conveyed to this without the aid of man? This question is best answered by a reference to the nature of such seeds. It is a fact well known that some seeds possess the property of passing through the bodies of birds without their vegetative principle being destroyed; and in this way they may have been swallowed by birds, and carried to a long distance from the place where they grew before they were deposited.

“ The thrush, when she bestows the bough!
Sows for herself the mistletoe.”

The seeds of some plants, particularly such as are enclosed in a hard shell, possess the quality of lying for a long time in the water without becoming decayed or losing their germinating property. This will in some measure depend upon their specific gravity, some which swim lightly on the surface, soon rot by the alternate exposure to air and moisture; others will sink only to a certain depth and by thus being excluded from the contact of the air continue for a long time in a state of perfection. In either case such seeds may drop into rivers, descend their current for a considerable distance and be deposited on their banks; or they may be carried out into the ocean and by the influence of winds or currents be swept away to a great distance and deposited in a country far remote from that in which they were first produced. In this way seeds, the production of plants which grow in the West Indies or on the continent of America, are often found on the western shores of the British Isles, even on the coast of Norway. There are some seeds surrounded with a substance of a clammy or glutinous nature by which they will adhere to the feathers of water fowls, and be by them carried to a great distance before they are dropped.

In one or other of these ways we may account for the transportation of the vegetables of one country to another situated at a distance from it; and with an extensive sea dividing them. The same means will also operate in disseminating plants over any country where they are once introduced, without the assistance of art. But besides these nature has provided other means to assist in the propagation of vegetable which in a treatise such as the present ought not to be overlooked. The seeds of some plants are furnished with hooks by which they adhere to the fur coats of quadrupeds and such animals as come in contact with them by which they are carried to some distance from the place of their growth before being dropped. Others are provided with a downy appendage, or enclosed in a light membranaceous substance by which they may be widely scattered by the winds: and it is observed that plants which produce seeds of this kind are generally elevated in their stems to catch the influence of the winds. It has been already mentioned that some seeds may be disseminated by birds; and to facilitate this nature has so ordered it that the seeds of such plants are a kernel or small grain surrounded by a pulpy substance which forms the food of these birds. Besides these various means which nature has so bountifully provided to disseminate her vegetables, we find some seeds provided with a species of elastic springs which uncoil at the moment the seed is ripe with such a force as to propell it to a considerable distance from the parent stem where it takes root, forms a new plant which in time propells its seeds over a still wider space. Examples of this kind of dissemination are to be found in the common broom and in other plants of the pea tribe.

In these various ways we may in some measure account for that beautiful and universal diffusion of vegetables which we observe scattered over the surface of a country, without calling in the aid of art to produce this spectacle; the transportation of the indigenous plants of one country to another situated at a distance from it; has also been explained without the intervention of artificial means. It deserves al-

so in this place to be remembered that the same equable dispersion of the productions of the vegetable world is much promoted by the various means which nature has appointed for meliorating and preparing the soil for their reception. Innumerable insects burrow in the soil near its surface and act the part of nature's plowmen; one set of plants decaying become decomposed and form a mould for the reception of the seeds of another. The changes of the seasons operate powerfully on the soil particularly in the temperate zones where the frosts of winter alternate with the heat of the summer. If all these operations of nature therefore which tend to disseminate vegetables and to prepare the soil for their reception be born in mind; we need not be surprised at the universality of their diffusion nor the regularity with which the rotation of them is kept up. The similarity in the vegetable productions of countries situated at a remote distance asunder is a fact which has puzzled some to account for. It probably depends upon various causes of which the two following have been considered the principal ones. It is obvious to our senses that during the lapse of ages the surface of this Globe has undergone a variety of changes; there are among other marks of this strong indications that continents and islands which are now separated from each other with the ocean flowing between them have at one period been united. In the awful convulsion which effected that separation perhaps the vegetable clothing of the detached portion or a part of it escaped the devastation; and in this way it retained the same plants as the country to which it was originally joined. Another circumstance producing a similarity in the vegetable productions of different countries is to be found in the proceedings of the first discoverers of any new island or continent. The Europeans and I believe all civilized nations of the present day, never extend their discoveries to new countries without introducing their culinary and medicinal plants into such countries as will produce them; and it is not improbable that the earliest navigators acted in the same manner; hence the similarity in the vegetable productions of different countries may owe their origin partly to the changes the surface of the globe has undergone, and partly to artificial means employed by the first discoverers.

But there is another question connected with this subject still more difficult of solution than the foregoing. It may be asked why do we find plants of one kind in one country and not in another when there is no cause to impede their growth in either? Or why are some plants indigenous to one country and not to another when the soil and climate are the same? Upon the discovery of the new world, many of the plants of the old were not to be met with in it, although the former was found equally adapted for their growth when afterwards introduced by art. This is a fact not so easily explained. It is obvious to our senses that an all wise Providence has decided that certain plants should grow in particular situations where they might contribute to the use and comfort of his creatures; but to say wherefore he has done so, is beyond our reach. We cannot even tell in what way vegetable bodies were first produced whether a few of them came perfect from the hand of the Creator, and were afterwards disseminated over the earth in the various ways we have above described; or if the

great Globe was at once projected from its Divine Maker, clothed in all the beautiful diversity of verdure it now presents to our view. This we are unable to determine and untill this be found out although we may in some of the ways before mentioned account for the appearance of particular plants in various situations; we are totally unable to explain satisfactorily the reason of their absence in others. What ever therefore has been written upon this point amounts to little more than conjecture, and perhaps will ever remain so.

Some have maintained that the world was created covered with all the plants it now bears, and give as a reason for this assertion that plants as being the food of animals must have been created previous to them. But sacred and profane history unite in showing that only a limited number of animals were first created: why might not a limited quantity of plants have answered for their food? and in process of time as the one increased so might the other. If this argument goes for any thing it only proves that the vegetable kingdom extended itself as far as the animal, the one being essential for the support of the other.

The following has been assigned as another reason for our not finding plants of the same kind in every situation suitable for their growth. It is recorded in history that at one time the animal kingdom received such a shock as almost extirpated the whole of it, and we know from their nature many vegetables would be destroyed by the same catastrophe; and that in situations to which they have not yet been again extended. Reasoning on this principle the advocates of this opinion consider the deluge as the only reason for the appearance of some descriptions of plants in one situation and not in another; but it must be admitted that there are many valid objections could be offered to this theory, although in a work like the present it is unnecessary to enter on them.

Besides the methods of propagating plants we have before described; it can be done by cuts and slip, but as this is more immediately the business of the gardner we shall leave it for the attention of the practical horticulturist.

CHAP. V.

Of the Physiology of Vegetables.

This subject taken in its most extensive sense would form a dissertation far too extensive and diversified for admission into an elementary treatise upon the science of Botany. To enter upon what is termed the physiology of vegetables a writer has to describe all the various theories which have been at different times entertained upon the process of vegetation; to detail the obvious qualities of plants; to describe the component parts of them, as discovered by chemical analysis, and even to dip into the uses and application of these component parts in the arts and sciences. But as these do not immediately come within the sphere of what properly belongs to the Botanist, we shall content ourselves in the mean time with a few observations upon the first part of the subject, viz. the theory of vegetation.

With regard to vegetation what little we know upon the subject, is entirely derived from the discoveries we have made in the structure of plants, united to an attentive observation of the way in which the process of vegetation is carried on by nature.

The seeds of plants are the only means by which they are propagated by nature, and these serve the same office in the vegetable world as the egg does in some classes of the animal kingdom. They contain the future plant in embryo, as the latter contains the rudiments of the animal, and in this state both ly waiting until a favourable opportunity for evolution takes place. As was before mentioned, we find in the eye of the seed, the small body called the *corculum* or heart. When the seed is placed in the ground, the moisture penetrating the substance of its lobes swells and separates them. Soon after this small fibres begin to shoot out from the heart and spread themselves over the inner surface of the lobes, and which are in the course of time converted into the different vessels of the plant. These fibres extending themselves into the surrounding soil draw the moisture from it and pour it into the *corculum* or heart. By and by this last body begins to swell, at first in an elongated form; after which it sends forth two distinct shoots at different parts and in opposite directions, one of which in due time becomes the root, and the other the stem and leaves of the plant. Hitherto the process is easily accounted for upon well known principles, the swelling of bodies when exposed to moisture and heat; but in the future appearances we discover the agency of other powers whose way of operating we cannot describe. The two shoots sent forth by the heart appear always at different times: that which forms the root taking the precedence, and the other never shooting forth till the former has extended so far as to lay hold of the soil. We farther find that the plant does not yet part with its seed even in this stage, and if it be forcibly abstracted, the plant will wither and die. It has also been proved by experiment that if we place the seed with the part from which the root protrudes uppermost, it will not rise, but always descends into the ground. The cause of this phenomenon still remains unexplained; while some have ascribed it to a principle analagous to instinct among animals, others have attributed it to the influence of gravitation. Some say, it depended upon an antipathy existing between this part of the plant and the atmospheric air, this however is equally uncertain. We consider it as dependant upon the same principle which makes the plant turn to the light as something necessary for its support as was before detailed; and both may be the effect of sensibility under a peculiar modification, which it is evident vegetables are possessed of.

The rudiments of the plant being thus formed below ground, it sends up one or more leaves, (different in structure from those which afterwards appear, and hence termed seminal leaves) which is the first part that appears. The root becoming now so far extended as to draw a sufficient quantity of nourishment from the soil, the seed decays and is absorbed by the plant as far as contributes to its nourishment. In some cases the arilla or outer covering of the seed appears above ground on the top of the seminal leaves, this is in consequence of its opening only at the bottom to allow the descent of the root, when it

is pushed up merely by the mechanical action of the plant in shooting upwards.

After the process has proceeded this length, the next thing we observe is the true stem or leaves springing up from between the seminal leaves if there be two of them; and soon after, as the former advances in growth to be sufficient for absorbing the requisite nourishment from the atmosphere the latter wither and fall off. The plant now proceeds in its growth, in the proper direction; and attains its natural height in a limited time. But it is proper to remark here that, this regularity of growth with respect to size and time takes place only when no artificial means are used, for both may be altered by cultivation. If we increase the temperature it will accelerate its growth in a given time; and by augmenting the sources from whence its nourishment is drawn, it can be distended beyond its natural size. From this circumstance we may see the fallacy of attempting to form a classification of plants, upon their size—even when not under the influence of art, the varieties of soil and climate, and even of season will affect the time of their growth and their size; and hence the great difficulty of reconciling the various measurement of plants which have been described by Botanists.

When once the plant has attained its natural size for the season and soil, the flower begins to be formed in its proper position. The plant now ceases to increase in size, and appears to devote its whole nourishment to the important process of forming the flower and fruit. In a short time the flower begins to expand its blossom and display its beauties; at first it proceeds gradually and only opens during the heat of the day, as if afraid of injuring its delicate contents by too abrupt exposure to the atmosphere; but by and by when the delicate parts within it becomes inured to the climate it opens freely and becomes full blown. This state while the flower collapses during the night and expands in the day, philosophers have termed the sleep of plants as having a strong resemblance to that state in animals. The next stage of vegetation is indicated by the leaves of the blossom withering and falling, off immediately after which the seed vessel swells to its proper size and shape and the perfect seeds are formed. In process of time these become ripe, the covering in which they are enveloped bursts, or the part which attaches them to the plant decays, and the seeds are disseminated in some one of the ways before mentioned, and sown by nature to form in the returning season a new plant. The last step of all in this interesting work of nature, is the change the parent plant undergoes. Having as it were performed its duty by bearing and bringing to maturity seeds to form new plants of the same species with itself. Soon after they are disseminated, it changes in aspect. If a herbaceous plant, the leaves, branches, and stem, wither and decay; and if a ligneous plant the same process is observable as far as regards the leaves. These falling to the ground by the united effects of the air and moisture are decomposed, and go to form nourishment for the next year's succession of vegetables.

Such are the appearances which the operation of vegetation presents to the naked eye of the attentive observer. There are cases in which we remark slight deviations from this routine, such as in some

trees retaining the old leaves of the former year until those of the succeeding make their appearance; and in some cases where the leaves never seem to wither, constituting what are termed evergreens; but these are only casual deviations from the general order which has been detailed above, and happen but in a very few species of plants, compared with the numbers which follow the regular course. There are other parts of the process of vegetation, not described here, but which the inquisitive eye of the philosopher has discovered. These however are of but little consequence to the Botanist in the outset of his career whose attention should be directed as far as possible to the objects of vision.

At the outset of this chapter we briefly enumerated the various subjects included under that part of the science which we denominated the physiology of vegetables; and at the same time we observed our limits would not admit of our entering upon a minute detail of all these. Passing over therefore the different component parts which the Chemist has detected as forming a part of vegetable bodies we shall conclude this chapter with a few brief remarks upon *The colouring matter of Vegetables*.

The colours of vegetable bodies, although not suited for the Botanist to form a systematic classification from; and though on that account held in but slight estimation by him in his scientific pursuits; are not to be entirely overlooked, as wholly unworthy of notice. It is these which form the first objects of attraction to the eye of the beholder; the illiterate whose knowledge extends not beyond judging otherwise, are guided by the colour in distinguishing between poisonous and harmless plants; and it deserves to be remarked that those plants in which the bluish purple or yellow predominate are in general of a poisonous or deleterious quality, to animal life; while these are the very tints the flesh assumes when verging towards a state of putrefaction. The colouring matter in plants has been and is daily becoming more and more used in the arts; and on this account is an object which deserves attention.

The principle which contains the colour is diffused through all the different parts of plants, although it not unfrequently requires the use of artificial means to bring it into view. We find the infusion of many plants entirely colourless but on the addition of other substances it displays a beautiful tint. This is the case with the Mallow an infusion of which in water hardly exhibits any colour but if a few drops of sulphuric acid (oil of vitriol) be added to it, it displays a fine red. In the same manner we can change the colours of vegetable infusions. When red cabbages are steeped for a time, or boiled in water, it assumes a blue tint; but if a little of any acid be added to it, it immediately turns to a beautiful red; or if we add a small bit of soda or potash it becomes a fine green. The addition of a solution of potash to the infusion of the mallow after it has been reddened by the acid still produces the same effect. The fumes of burning sulphur will destroy the colour of vegetables, and make them perfectly white. By this means gardeners sometimes practice an artful deception, and exhibit both red and white roses growing upon the same branch; having first destroyed the colour of one of them by the application of the fumes of burning sulphur;

which may be done so carefully, as not to injure the texture of the flower.

All the various colours displayed in vegetables are derived from the sun's rays, but in a way we are totally unacquainted with. The true colouring principle whatever it be, must be of a highly subtle nature, for it has never yet been discovered in a state of purity. Sometimes it is obtained in the extract, at other times in the infusion, but never without being combined with some vegetable element, from which it seems to be inseparable. The writings of Moquer and Bertholet treat very extensively upon this part of the subject, but their remarks are chiefly confined to the application of vegetable colours in the art of dyeing, for we find neither in their works nor in any other, any attempt to explain the mode in which these colours are formed.

Botanists have distinguished eight distinct species of colours in vegetables, each of which is the subject of a numerous variety from the greater and lesser depth of shade they present. In describing them, they have only noticed the colours in their natural state without alluding to their intermixture with each other, or the artificial changes to which they are liable.

First—*white*. Which properly speaking is a deprivation of all colour; it varies into a shining white, a dull white, a transparent glossy white, and a dirty white.

Second—*yellow*. The first of this colour is the pure golden yellow without the admixture of any other colour. The bright sulphurous yellow, the pale or white yellow, the yellow with a tinge of red in it; which verges into the orange and saffron, the yellow with a shade of brown in it.

Third—*brown*. Which consists of four varieties; namely, the dark and light brown, the brown verging to a grey, and lastly the chesnut or bay brown.

Fourth—the *red* which is the most predominant colour among the vegetable hues; and displays the greatest variety of modifications; there being no fewer than eight kinds of red to be met with. The flesh colour combined with a tinge of white; the cinnamon composed of a slight dash of blue but not sufficient to form purple; the brick red; the high red resembling red lead; the carmine red; the blood red; the rose red; and lastly the dark dull red verging to the deep red purple.

Fifth—the *blue*. Of which the Botanist reckons four varieties, viz. The dark Prussian blue; the sky blue, as in the speed-well, the azure or ultra-marine blue, and the pale blue approaching the grey.

Sixth—The *purple* of which we have two varieties termed the violet and the lilac, the first partaking of the blue and the last of the black.

Seventh—The *Green* which is the most common of all vegetable colours; and is divided into five shades all well distinguished from each other. The dark Green; grass Green, light bluish Green, Green approximating to a shade of Yellow, and lastly the Green with a tint of Grey in it.

Eight—the *Black*. This is the last and rarest of all vegetable colours; under this is ranked the deep black, the greyish white black, the ash colour, the light Grey and the heavy and dark grey.—The term black may appear to be very improperly applied to some of the

foregoing colours, but as they are all composed of black with a shade of white, there can be no impropriety in classing them under one species; more particularly as from their rareness of occurrence, they are less apt to be mistaken for each other. It deserves to be noticed while upon this part of the subject that in general every part of a plant has a colour peculiar to itself. In the root we meet with the first and second of the above colours; and sometimes the third and fourth. The stem and leaves are most frequently green, although sometimes spotted with other colours. In the blossom we find all the different shades of the above colours: with the exception of green and black which are of very rare occurrence in this part. The seed vessels are most frequently blown, though they are sometimes met with of a black or red colour. The black, brown or yellow are almost invariable the colours the seeds put on when ripe.

We have had occasion to mention before, that the colours of plants are too apt to change, to form a discriminating characteristic of vegetables for Botanists. These mutations of colour appear to be influenced by soil, climate, and the situation of the plant with respect to others; in a manner we are not yet acquainted with. We shall therefore confine ourselves to a few brief observations on a few of the colours which are most liable to be changed, as has been proved from experiments made upon flowers under our own eye.

Of all the vegetable colours which are most apt to vary by the causes above mentioned, the red and the blue may be considered as the most fluctuating, and particularly the latter. In the *Erica*, *Druthus*, *Trefoil*, *Foxglove*, *Poppy*, and *Geranium* we find by cultivation the red passes into the white. In the *Campanula*, *Violet*, *Centuaria*, and *Aquilogia* we find the blue becoming white. But besides these which may rather be considered as an abstraction or losing of their original colour than the assumption of a new one, we find in others the red passing into the blue; the blue into the yellow, and in short an endless variety of mutations in the shade and colour of vegetables. This change of colour is not in every instance confined to the flower, it sometimes extends to the leaves, seeds, roots, and other parts of the plant; and although in some instances we can assign reasons for this change in the hue, there are others in which we can discern no apparent cause for it. Sometimes it results from a change of soil, in others from a variation of climate; and in not a few cases it proceeds from one plant being placed within the vicinity of another and exposed to emanations from it. In this last case the effects are often confined to one of the plants; but in some instances both are acted upon so as to produce a mutual change of colour. It has farther been remarked that strong smelling plants are the most liable to changes in colour when placed within the atmosphere of each other; and from this natural historians have very fairly inferred that some connection existed between the colour and the smell. But we shall leave our researches on all these points confined within doubtful limits until we are enabled to say in what manner the colours of plants are generated. Some, in their rage for theorising, have maintained that the colours are conveyed by certain descriptions of gaseous fluids which vegetables give out: But of this there is no proof; on the contrary all the various gazes which the chemist has been able to de-

fect in vegetable bodies are perfectly colourless. We are enabled to demonstrate from actual experiment that this change of colours cannot take place without the intervention of light and hence it is inferred that it either as an agent in its formation or as a vehicle for its conveyance is required to effect a mutation of vegetable colours. If two poppies of different colours be planted in the vicinity of each other: and as they grow up exposed alternately to the light, taking care when the one is exposed that the other is covered up: they will both grow up and for years retain their natural colour; but when they are exposed together, even if during the night their hues will be interchanged; or become mixed.

OF CLASSIFICATION.

This word in the language of Botany signifies—the arranging of different plants or vegetable bodies into what are termed *classes*, which are again divided into *orders* and these again into separate *species* or *genera*. The term classification is used by the Botanist as synonymous with systematic arrangement, or the foundation of a system under which the various plants may be placed in order.

All systems are formed upon three principles: and from which they derive their names.

1st When there is any external mark or character in a plant so conspicuous as to be easily distinguished, and of so peculiar a property as to serve for arranging plants into classes orders and species. This serves to form a system, and as its discriminating principle is the offspring of nature; it has been called the natural system.

2d What is termed the Artificial system is founded upon some agreement or proportion among the minuter parts of plants, which is often so little obvious that it cannot be seen without the help of artificial means.

3d The last system which is that now generally adopted is formed upon the principle of there being different sexes in the vegetable world as well as in the animal; and the classification is made from the number and variety of those parts which Botanists consider as distinguishing the sexes. The discoverer or rather the inventor of this system of arranging vegetables was the celebrated Linnæus, professor of Botany at Upsal in Sweden, and from him it has been called “the Linnæan system; although from the principles on which it is formed it is likewise called the sexual system.

The necessity for such an arrangement of plants as a proper system presents, is very obvious, to assist the memory in the study of this science. And the various attempts which have at different times been made to form such a system, demonstrates the fact of Botanists being convinced of this necessity at an early period of the science. We find one Cesolpinus a Roman Physician endeavouring to form a mode of classing plants from the appearance of their fruit, and the position of the cerculum. But although his attempt merits the highest praise as having been made when the science was in its infancy, his plan has been found in the present advanced stage far too circumscribed to

answer any useful purpose. As early as 1620, we find one Morison a native of Aberdeen, and at the time superintendant of the Botanical gardens in Oxford attempting to construct a systematic arrangement of plants. He discriminated them by their external characters, particularly from the appearances of the flower; which being liable to vary as we have before stated must be very unsuitable for such a purpose. After this time we find almost every writer of distinction on the science founding a system of arrangement for himself different from that used by his predecessors, and often equally imperfect and erroneous. Herman Christopher, Knaat, Boerhave, Ray, and Cancellus, had each their own particular system; and each are rejected by succeeding Botanists as their defects became visible. In this state the science continued progressing very slowly (as might be expected) till the time of Tournefort. He was born in 1656, at Aix in Provence and by his studies and travels made many valuable additions to the science of Botany. Among other things he laid the foundation of a system, which although it abounds with errors, was very generally adopted by his successors and prevailed in many places long after Linneus more accurate system was discovered. The mark by which Tournefort classes Plants is the shape of the blossom; which although less liable to change than its colour is still too circumscribed for the ground work of a system. All these different writers attempted to found their systematic arrangements of plants upon characteristic marks in the flowers or fruits—which have been long since rejected as unsuitable for the purpose: There was one however who made an approximation to Linneus plan, he was a dutch writer of the name of Gleditsch, but although he tried to class his plants according to the situation of the stamens we find he did not succeed so well as future discoveries have shown he might have done.

Passing over these systems, and many others which could be mentioned but whose imperfections have long since made them be disregarded, we now come to that which may be considered the ground work of the science, namely the sexual system of Linneus. This we have before mentioned in a cursary manner; but being the only one now in use among Botanists, and having been found the best calculated of any for the arrangements of plants we consider it as meriting a more minute notice than any of the others. This system, as its name implies and as we have before mentioned, is founded upon the notion of plants being of different sexes: and having distinguishing marks by which they are indicated. Linneus divides all vegetables into twenty four classes, which are distinguished from each other by the number and situation of their stamens, which he considers to be the male parts. Each of these classes are again subdivided into orders, whose differences are marked by the number and position of the Pointals—which form the female characteristic. The species or genera into which the orders are subdivided are founded upon some distinctive marks in the leaves or other parts of plants.

Although Linneus founds his system upon the idea of there being different sexes among vegetables; and has attempted to prove this fact by a number of ingenious and forcible arguments yet others with

equal genius and strength of reasoning have denied it. This is a question with which we consider the practical Botanist has nothing to do; and perhaps much that has been written upon it has tended to no useful purpose: It is sufficient for the student of this science to know that there are certain invariable marks, easily discovered in plants by which he is enabled to arrange and place them in different classes, to assist his memory in the study of the science; and that by a knowledge of these marks he is enabled when ever he meets with an unknown plant to refer it at once to the proper class and order to which it belongs. All these purposes are completely answered by the Linnean system: and which renders is quite sufficient for the Botanist.

SOME BRIEF SKETCHES OF THE LATE SIR WILLIAM JOHNSON.

MR. EDITOR,

I am fond of hunting up old stories—and in the course of my pursuits in this way frequently hit upon something curious or useful, something which deserves to be recorded, either as an example to the present generation; or to furnish a memorial of times & events long past: but which will be interesting to futurity. The following brief sketch of sir William Johnson's early career in this country. I hit upon among a bundle of old M. M. S. which lately fell into my hand. There are besides it other papers some of importance from the curiousness of their contents; others worthy to be condemned as trash, being neither authentic in their details nor interesting as fiction. The remarks I here send you are drawn up from the original document, with what judgement or care you can appreciate on perusal, but should they be found deserving a place in the Canadian Magazine, I may at a future period send you some more scraps from the same source.

Every one has heard of sir William Johnson—the distinguished rank he deservedly held—his services in the royal cause during the struggles between the British and French, in this country—and the rank of his descendants at the present day, all contribute to keep alive the remembrances of a man, who acted so important a part in the earlier history of British America. But although the name of sir William be familiar to all, there are many ignorant of the services by which he attained his rank and celebrity; still fewer are acquainted with his decent or the causes which led him first to the shores of America.

About the year 1734, Admiral Sir Peter Warren, (the same who in 1747 so eminently distinguished himself at the siege of Louisburgh) was the head of the naval department in the province of New-York. Sir Peter having married a lady of New-York, purchased an extensive tract of land upon the Mohawk River, for the purpose of settling it. His professional avocations preventing him from attending to this duty himself—it became necessary to employ some confidential person

in his stead to superintend this business—his choice fell upon a promising young nephew who was accordingly invited over from Ireland in the year 1734, and which young man afterwards was Sir William Johnson the subject of the present sketch.

On the arrival of young Johnson at New York, he was immediately appointed to superintend this newly acquired property of his uncle, & for that purpose as well as managing other affairs appertaining to the Admiral, he was sent to settle on the Mohawk River. Here his frequent intercourse with the surrounding Indian Tribes, soon gave him a knowledge of their language and customs; while by his sound judgement, conciliatory manners and address he improved these advantages acquired the esteem and confidence of these Indians, and gained an influence over them such as no white man ever possessed before or since. Soon after the war of 1753 breaking out and the French in Canada becoming troublesome to the British provinces adjoining them; Government saw the necessity of strengthening their power in the Canadian Frontier by forming a stricter alliance with the Indians. In looking round for a person whose influence with these wild tribes could accomplish this object their choice naturally fell upon Johnson; and in 1755 he was appointed to the command of the provincial forces in the province of New-York.

The first of his military movements was directed against the french Garrison at crown point on Lake Champlain; while at the same time General Shirly marched with another body of forces towards Lake Ontario. After the defeat of a party whom Johnson had dispatched to create a diversion in his favour under the command of Colnel Williams, he was himself attacked at Lake George by a large force composed of Canadian Militia and indians in the French interest, under the command of Baron D'eskau. There Johnson completely routed and took the Baron prisoner. Envy which always hangs on the rear of meritorious actions, began here to show her envenomed tooth against him. Johnson was blamed by his enemies for not proceeding immediately after this action and attacking Crown Point. Even the merit of this brilliant victory was attempted to be wrested from him in favour of the brave General Lyman who had fought under him. But the British Government saw the subject in its proper light and Johnsons services were appreciated as they deserved. The thanks of the Imperial Parliament with a donation of five thousand pounds sterling were voted to him as a reward for his meritorious conduct. At the same time his sovereign conferred on him the rank of a Baronet; and appointed him superintendant of indian affairs for the province of New York. Thus a provincial officer by his bravery and address gained a complete victory over a force superior in numbers while General Braddock an experienced General of the Line extolled for his knowledge in military tactics, and strictness of discipline had the same year the misfortune to fall into an ambuscade of french and Indians near Fort du Quesne, when he himself was killed and his regulars defeated.

In the above mentioned action Sir William Johnson was severely wounded in the knees of which he was lame ever afterwards.

We again find Sir William in 1759 engaged with his provincials & Indians under the command of General Prideaux in the expedition against Fort Niagara. During the siege of this Fortress Prideaux was killed and the conducting the affair devolved upon Sir William as the second in command. Here he had the good fortune to intercept and take a strong detachment of the enemy who were on their route to reinforce the Garrison. After which this important fortress surrendered to his consummate skill and gallantry: where six hundred prisoners of war (the force it consisted of at the time) fell into his hands. By this successful event the enemy received a severe check in this country as the fall of Fort Niagara completely cut off the communication the French in Canada wished to preserve with Louisiana.

The following year (1760) we find this gallant officer along with General Amherst in the expedition against Canada by the route of Oswego with a force of 1000 Indians of the six nations, being the greatest number of these warriors that ever joined the British in one body, & which demonstrates in the clearest light the great influence Sir William held over these people by the force of his talents and his persuasive oratory.

In 1764 Sir William Johnson was at Niagara at the time General Bradstreet sent a force of 3000 men to raise the siege of Detroit then pressed by the Indian Chief Pontiac—and when a detachment was sent to retake Fort Michilimackinac where the English Garrison had been massacred the year before.* It was from this Fort on the peace taking place that Sir William sent invitations to all the Indians of Canada as far as the sault St Marie to assemble, and where by his address they readily agreed to conclude the peace with the English.

Sir William died of Apoplexy in the year 1775; an event which was sincerely regretted by all who had the pleasure of his acquaintance; and by none more than the Indians, who lamented his death as their common father and benefactor, particularly those on the Mohawk river who men women and children demonstrated their sorrow by painting their bodies black, and mournfully bewailed him exclaiming "our great friend and brother is no more; Sir William is dead, Sir William is dead."

He was succeeded in his title and estates by his son Sir John Johnson; who also holds the situation of Superintendent of Indian affairs in Canada: Sir Williams conduct through life was marked as that of a steady partisan to the British Government; and it is perhaps not saying too much, that had he lived, such was his influence both among the white population and the Indians in the province of New-York, the American Revolution would not have made much progress in that part of the country.

Among other occurrences related of Sir William is the famous dreaming story—as follows. When Sir William resided upon the Mohawk on his uncles estates he was in the habit of importing articles of European Manufacture suitable for supplying the Indians, for which

* See Canadian Magazine, Vol. 2, page 297, for an account of this massacre.

the latter gave furs in return. Among other things he had ordered several suits of scarlet—decorated with gold lace. On their arrival these happened to be seen by Hendrick a Mohawk Chief and one of the suits struck his fancy; and he became very desirous of obtaining it. A few days after he went to Sir William and told him he had had a dream the preceeding night in which he thought Sir William had given him the rich suite of scarlet and gold lace, and that it fitted him well. Sir William well aware of the superstitious credence these ignorant people put in dreams immediately ordered the suit in question to be given to Hendrick. In a few days after however he paid a visit to the Indian Chief, and told him that he had also had a dream in which he thought the former had given him a certain tract of land amounting to several thousand acres.* Hendrick true to the indian idea of dreams said that Sir William should have the lands, but at the same time added that they must dream no more as “Sir William drempt too strong for him.

This story has gone abroad as here related and has from the circumstance of Sir William having extensive landed property in that quarter been believed by many to whom it has been narrated. There are however many circumstances on the face of the narration which would lead an attentive observer to doubt its authenticity. As far as relates to Hendricks desire to obtain the gold laced suit and the device of the dream he hit upon to accomplish that desire all may be correct, and perhaps Sir William from his intimate knowledge of the indian character may have availed himself of their superstitious belief in dreams to aid his views with them on many occasions. But it is a well known fact that among indians lands are the common property of the tribe or nation. Each chief or warrior has his hunting ground marked out on which he may pursue the game and kill them for their furs or to procure subsistence; but no right of alienating the soil is ever invested in any one warrior or chief, that is reposed in the council of the nation and their consent must be obtained before it can be done. Hence Hendrick had no right as an individual to give the lands in question to Sir William without the concurrence of the whole chiefs of the tribe first sought and obtained. These must have agreed to part with the lands for a valuable consideration which Sir William must have paid to them previous to his obtaining possession of them; and it may be added that Sir William was too well acquainted with the indian character to take possession of any part of their property in the soil without these preliminary requisites being gone through to secure his title.

* This tract of land lies between east and west Canada Creek, extends in point on the Mohawk River about 40 miles, and the same in depth.

THE COLOURS OF THE REGIMENT.

It was upon a beautiful tranquil evening in the month of May 181— a short time after the conclusion of the late war, that I set my foot on my native shore, after an absence of several years. The time since I had left it had been marked with all the vicissitudes, fatigues, hardships, and “hair-breadth scapes” of a soldier’s life. The anticipation of rest and a respite from these fatigues, had made me look forward to the present moment with pleasure—but as, is always the case, the anticipation was more gratifying than the reality, for now that the time had arrived when the chief perils and fatigues were past, it was not unalloyed with painful emotions.

There were several regiments disembarking at the time; all of which had been more or less engaged in foreign service! but as might be expected, my own engrossed the chief part of my attention. When I remembered the fine corps of cheerful happy fellows who 10 years before had gone on board at the same place; and now cast my eye over the shattered remainder, and the few brave survivors of my own company, reflections of a nature painful in the extreme stole across my mind at the sight. During our homeward voyage, the anticipation of meeting those friends from whom I had been so long separated—friends who “had watch’d o’er my childhood,” to whom I was endeared by so many tender ties; and to whom the precarious vicissitudes of a soldier’s life had occasioned many hours and days of uneasiness—kept my spirits afloat and my hopes from sinking. But when I saw our thinned ranks, and reflected upon the many kind hearts to whom the casualties of war would bring many sadly embittered disappointment, when they looked for those “who never would return,” I felt as if I could have foresworn war, the profession of my choice, and forsaken it for ever.

My regiment in addition to its other services, had shared in all the Peninsular war—had crossed the Pyrenees, and fought in the vallies of France. In soldier’s phrase they had seen service in the completest sense of the expression. Not such service as the young soldier experiences when in gay youth’s season he enters on the morning of a martial life—Not like what he experiences when sprucely dressed he attends a morning parade—mounts guard in a friendly garrison, or when decked out in all the gay trappings of his rank he presents himself fully equipped before an Inspecting Officer on a field day. Our service was widely different from this; we had for several years shared in all the hardships and drank deep of the bitterness of warfare. Our soiled and tattered clothes bespoke our labours. The colours of our regiment torn in shreds with little more than the bare poles remaining, indicated frequent visitations of the enemies balls—while their appearance showed they had been often exposed to the smoke of our own fire, in the front of the fray. Still what remained of them had an interest—their tatters fluttering in the breeze were viewed by the eye of every man in the regiment as a precious relic he had contributed to preserve through turmoil and danger.

Being still lame from the effect of a severe wound in the knee, I was exempted from falling into the ranks with my brother officers—and

with my mind deeply engaged in these reflections, I limped my way to a sort of bench in front of a small building, on which I sat down to view the debarkation of the troops until the regiment I belonged to should proceed to the Barracks when I could follow in its rear. While engaged in viewing the sad recollective spectacle before me, I had not been long seated when a tall erect figure made up to me. His formal cut, starch attitude, and well squared shoulders plainly indicated that he had undergone the operations of the drill Sergeant. From the intensity of interest with which he contemplated the passing scene, I would have taken him for a soldier—a belief in which I was confirmed, on his nearer approach when I could observe his martial gait and figure. On a closer inspection, although I could perceive “he had been a soldier in his youth” it was equally obvious he belonged to what is termed the old school. His hair bedaubed with Poland starch and soap was neatly braced back from his forehead and gathered in a stiff formal cue behind; his eye was keen and sparkling not from usual habits but from the effect of the scene passing before him. His side-locks were “silvered o’er with age;” and, although his erect posture might have indicated youth—other appearances gave the lie to outward show, and he stood there a veteran whose days had been passed before the judicious regulations of the Commander in Chief had abstracted the attention of the soldier from the decorations of his own person to objects more suitable for his profession—before less exertions were used to accomplish him as a hairdresser and were to teach him to handle and clean his fire-lock.

After viewing for sometime, the various regiments as they landed and formed; he turned his eye on me. It was lighted up with some of its prestive martial ardour—but deeply sunk in the socket and like the glimmering of a setting star seemed hasting to sink below the verge of life’s horizon, “You have seen service” I perceive said he “casting an inquiring look on my soiled facings and the buttons which have the designating emblems of my regiment. I replied “I had been engaged and was then only recovering from my wounds.” “Aye” I see “replied he” but it is not yourself I allude to, your regiment; has suffered in the cause. This remark touched the melancholy theme on which I had been remunating—and anxious to dismiss it from my mind, I hastily answered “they have not been engaged lately.” “That may be” rejoined he “but I perceive they have had hard fighting.” As he concluded this remark he seated himself beside me, and with the gravity of old age began to enter more fully into conversation. The objects passing before us furnished abundant materials for us to talk upon; but the old veteran (for such I discovered him to be) did not confine his remarks to them entirely. He kindly enquired respecting my wound—when & where I had received it, and with a feeling the offspring of genuine sympathy, expressed his hopes that my native air would soon restore me to health and strength.—His remarks upon the different regiments which passed before us showed he was no novice in military affairs. With all the older ones he appeared perfectly acquainted, and among the younger he seemed, as if by a species of intuition or free masonry to discriminate those that had been most actively engaged from the rest, with the same

precision as if he had served along with them. On my expressing my astonishment at his accuracy on this point, "What?" replied he "you a soldier and not know a first glance whether a regiment has seen much service or not? Look at their colours, these are the indexes of a regiment's deeds—these are the tell-tales which exhibit their conduct and character.—When I was a soldier, as young as you, I had only to take a peep at their colours without reading the honorary badges they had received, to tell whether the men had smelt powder, and how they liked it."

The old soldier repeated these observations with an energy which drew off my attention from the subject on which I had been reflecting, and riveted it on himself. I was glad when he added; "perhaps Sir you would like to hear a little of this lesson, to hear how a soldier old like me views these colours." If so, you may be gratified by stepping into my cottage hard by. I was taught by an old comrade while seated in the plains of Abraham on the very stone which marks the spot where gallant Wolfe fell, and shall never forget it." I agreed to his proposal, followed the old man into a neat little parlour, where being seated he delivered the following remarks "and I shall never forget them."

"The colours of a regiment" said he "are not only an object of interest to every soldier composing it; but also to all who see them; and I will tell you, how each are effected by the sight.

When the young regiment first receives its colours, the gift is generally presented by some distinguished fair one, and becomes at once an object of interest to every soldier in it. He associates in his mind the gift and the donor. He feels the sacred badge which has been entrusted to him, connected with love, the most hallowed passion in the heroes heart; and which in the proudest days of chivalry has been always linked with bravery and honour. This alone makes him view his colours with emotions such as no other object can call forth. From that moment they become identified with his existence; and all his honour stands concentrated and pledged to defend with his life, this first boon which beauty has bestowed upon him. When in after days, he advances in hostile array against the foemen: he looks to his colours as the pilots who "martial him to glory" honour, distinction and renown, all that is dear to the soldier. Here they are his leading star and should they point to "the deadly breach" he must follow after; with a firm step and an enthusiastic ardour no perils can damp. If in the dreadful shock of mortal strife he should be born down by numbers or for a moment separated from his comrades—let his eye catch a glimpse of his colours and they become his rallying point. To them he rushes with all a warrior's impetuosity; assured while his colours wave on high he will find a phalanx of firm hearts still around them fighting in the same cause as himself: and freely shedding their blood in defence of these emblems of a soldier's honour.

It was a neat plan of our predecessors to place the national flag and the regimental colours side by side. What soldier can see this without identifying his regiment with his country in his mind. When he views the one waving proudly over his head and its sister flag of

the nation, close to it all the feelings of a patriot are stirred within him. While the one keeps him in mind of all the duties he owes as a soldier of a brave regiment, the other no less forcibly keeps him in remembrance of all he owes to his country, and tells him in plain language, "you are a British soldier avoid whatever would disgrace that proud name." In this way, even in private life his colours become the guardians of a soldier's honour, and while they guide and direct him "in the battle's troil," are equally influential in preserving and cherishing in him sentiments above a disgraceful or degrading action. "When at last after years spent in toils and amid bloodshed; the "war worn soldier" reaches his native land, with what pride and veneration he views the remaining tatters of his colours? He looks upon them as the dear companions of hardships who have accompanied him "through weal and woe." He considers the shattered relics as a speaking testimony of the dangers he has bravely surmounted, which tell more loudly than any other tongue that he has done his duty to his country. Let him appear under such a state before a tribunal established to reward his valour, what eloquence could plead so forcibly in his favour as the smoke begrimed remainder of what was once a gay and gaudy banner. "But it is not to the soldier alone his colours became a subject of interest; I remember when a little urchin at school—the rumour of a regiment passing through my native village, would have made me play the truant at school sooner than any other inducement which could be offered, and after playing at bo-peep through the numerous narrow lanes, crooked turnings and intricate passages to shun the eye of parents and teacher, when I reached the out skirts and cheerfully followed the splendid cavalcade what object attracted my attention so forcibly as the colours? On what point did my anxious eye rest—on the colours. In after days when my timorous mother and indulgent father chalked out for me a life of ease and quiet—when their respective feelings indulged in the hope that I would like them follow a profession less fraught with danger than the life of the soldier. It was not the "hollow drum" nor "the ear piercing fife induced me to make a selection against their wishes—no it was the proud banner fluttering in the passing breeze and triumphantly waving its ample folds over the heads of its brave defenders. This sight caught my eye—this decided my choice and made me a soldier. The same has been the case with thousands. There is nothing attractive to youth in a glittering musket which may the next hour be blackened with smoke. The scarlet coat and "smart cockade are not the baits which catch our heedless youth—nor is the "free and easy life" so much boasted of by our recruiting parties the objects of attraction unless with the stupid, ignorant and lazy, part of our community. It is our colours their emblems of glory, it is these and these alone which recruit our ranks, and make our army what it is, respected abroad and cherished at home.

"You are but young in years" continued the old veteran, "but in looking at the passing regiments there is to me an interest of no ordinary magnitude. You have seen how I could read what your regiment had done by their banners. I did not require to look at you

thinned ranks—the tattered clothes of your comrades or their weather-beaten faces, these few fluttering shreds which still adhere to the flag staff of your regiment were sufficient in an old soldier's eye to give it a respected character. What they have lost adds to their celebrity what they have preserved shows the prowess with which they defended those emblems of their honour. All, all these recall to my mind sensations connected with early life, and bring back many of the most pleasing recollections of the past."

As the gallant veteran concluded he became so deeply affected that he drew his hand across his eye to brush away a falling tear. I too felt the sympathetic contagion, arising from his remarks. A silence of some minutes followed too much entitled to respect to be broken. It was not pain which it produced nor was it strictly speaking pleasure, neither was the excitement so great as to overpower though it forcibly touched the heart. It was some time before the pause was interrupted, when the arrival of my own regiment aroused us both. I arose quickly to fall into the rear of it, hastily bid the old man adieu but not until I previously formed the resolution with myself that should I ever pass near that road I would repeat my visit to the old veteran.

T. B.

 THE WEDDING:

How oft has death untied,
Bright links by glory wove,
Sweet bonds entwined by love!

MOORE:

I remember well some twelve months since to have been passing through a little village, beautifully situated on the banks of the Ottawa—romantic stream—and having stopped at a small cottage to rest awhile my "weary frame" from the continued fatigue of a long day's journey: The sun was about two hours high, tho' he had almost buried his scorching beams behind a little mountain that rose at a short distance, on the west. A few moments after my arrival the village bell began to toll. I thought at an unusual hour—and ventured to enquire the cause of mine host, who very complacently answered my interrogatory by pointing to a group of villagers advancing towards the church with merry steps, and doubtless merry hearts. It was a wedding—the bridal day of the fair Louisa D——— I had known her when a child—but ten fleeting summers had gone by since I had last seen her. She was a lovely girl—and I felt not a little interested in her fate—pleased indeed with the happy circumstances that brought us so near each other. I could not however think of intruding myself upon their notice—as she in all probability would not recollect me. I hastened to enter the church along with a few spectators who had collected to witness the solemn scene about to ensue. I stood at no great distance from them on the left. As she was led up to the Altar she flung aside the veil that had until now hid her "damask cheek,"—I recogni-

zed her features—they were healthful and ruddy—but truly expressive and beautiful. Sorrow had not wasted her cheek, nor had disappointment dimmed the lustre of her eye.—

She bowed before the great sovereign of nature in silent, and apparently deep devotion. The “holy man” who officiated upon the occasion seemed too deeply affected. There was a symphony in the voices and a fervour apparent in the countenances of the little throng, that seemed to indicate that the service was not merely formal. And the “hoary headed sire as he stepped forward to give away his *only* earthly blessing, was moved even to tears. I had never in my life witnessed a scene so effecting.

The ceremony at length closed. They walked slowly away—and I soon saw the smiles of cheerfulness and gaiety usurp the place of the sober pensive look of the sanctuary.—We parted—they to mirth and festivity—I to ruminate on what I had just seen.—And how great a portion of this world's happiness thought I—is mere delusion—or infatuation! Truly ignorance is bliss—ignorance of ourselves—ignorance of the world.—What would I not have given to have felt myself as supremely happy, as did the youthful bridegroom, I had just beheld! But no—our ideas—our fortunes were different—it was impossible!

It was just two months from that very day—I again passed thro' this little village—I heard again the same bell—but it spoke a different language—It was not that of rejoicing and merriment as on the former occasion—no—it was the measured and solemn knell of death, the knell of the beautiful Louisa—beautiful even in the dingy habiliments of the dead. But O! how altered—from the lively innocent companion—to the stiffened corpse, cold, lifeless and cataverous. I saw too the same little group, with the addition of a few sympathizing neighbours approaching in the same direction as before, to the church, not clothed in the light emblems of mirth and festivity, but clad in the sombre weeds of mourning and bereavement! The insipid jest—the half matured pun—the loud insidious laugh, were now not to be heard, and the once gay and happy bridegroom had become the sad and disconsolate mourner. Too true thought I

“There is alas! a change in all things!”

I saw them enter the church yard. The half ruined gate grated hoarsely, and I almost thought triumphantly upon its hinges—'twas a foolish thought, the church yard and the grave are open alike to all, and here it is, that all distinctions cease. They laid her decently in the earth, and placed a beautiful marble at her head!—As they turned and passed away, I lingered awhile to read the inscription, it was this:—

- “Time was, is past, thou canst not it recall,
- “Time is, thou hast, employ the portion small;
- “Time future is not, and may never be—
- “Time *presentis* is the only time for thee!”

AN ACCOUNT OF CHRIST'S CHURCH, IN THE CITY OF MONTREAL,
PROVINCE OF LOWER-CANADA.

(Continued from Page 224.)

This committee as soon as it was chosen, entered with alacrity on the discharge of the duty for which it had been appointed; and that with a zeal which augured favourably, and gave a fair prospect that the want of a place of worship for the members of the Church of England in the City of Montreal would not remain long unsupplied.

Before embarking upon what might be properly considered the business for which these gentlemen were chosen. There were two important preparatory objects which presented themselves to their view. The first was to devise the means of raising the money to defray the expense of the building; and the next to procure a lot of ground on which to erect it; for hitherto there had been no answer to the petition for the ground on which the former Church stood, which had been sent home to obtain his Majesty's approval by Lord Dorchester, as was before mentioned.

Having procured from various architects, plans of Churches, the Committee at a meeting held on the 20th of August 1803, decided in favour of one drawn by a Mr. Berzey, and which they considered of a sufficient magnitude to contain the present congregation, and capable of being so enlarged by the addition of galleries, as to meet the increase of the Protestant part of the population for several years to come. In consulting with the most experienced workmen they could procure, it was ascertained that to build a Church according to the plan they had agreed upon, capable of containing 800 persons on the ground floor and without galleries would cost about £7500. To raise this money the Committee fixed upon a scheme and presented a report of it of the following nature. They recommended that the Pews should be divided into classes, according to their position in the Church; and a specific price put upon each Pew—regulated by the class to which it belonged. Every person then subscribing to a certain amount should become entitled to one or more Pews, in a specific class, according to the amount of his subscription which Pew should be held by the party subscribing his property, in messuage or under the best tenure that could be procured agreeable to the Canon or common law. By this scheme a part of the funds were to be raised—but as it could not be expected that a sufficient amount would be procured in this way; and as there were many Protestants in Montreal who wished well to the cause, but whose finances would not admit of their contributing to the extent of the price of a Pew, it was further agreed to receive subscriptions and voluntary contributions from all who chose to give their mite to promote the undertaking. At the same time it was agreed to apply for pecuniary aid to His Majesty, through the Governor in Chief of the Province; to the Archbishop of Canterbury through the Lord Bishop of Quebec;

and likewise to the Merchants in London who were interested in the trade to this Country for the same purpose. From all these sources, it was confidently expected that the necessary sum for building and finishing the Church would be raised; but as some of them were at a remote distance and a considerable time must elapse before the result of the application could be known in Montreal; it became a matter of discussion whether they should commence *instanter* or wait until the funds should be realized. It was decided to adopt the former course; and that what amount could be raised within the City of Montreal should be with the least possible delay obtained. D. Ross and S. Sewell Esquires; were accordingly nominated to dispose of the Pews agreeable to the scale of rates which had been fixed upon for the different classes—and to receive subscriptions and donations from such of the Protestant inhabitants as were desirous of promoting the work.

Having thus far decided upon the mode of raising the requisite funds; the attention of the Committee was in the next place directed to procure a suitable lot to erect the Church upon. There were two sites conveniently adapted for this; the one was that vacant piece of ground which adjoins the Gaol, and occupied as a Garden for the Government House; the other that lot in Notre Dame Street, on which the old French Prison stood formerly; and whereon the Church is now erected, having been granted by the then Lieutenant Governor Sir Robert Shore Milnes for that purpose. In addition to this lot the Congregation purchased from Mr. Guy, for the sum of £500 currency, a strip of ground which ran along the rear of it, so as to admit of access to the Church from St. Jacques Street.

Every preparatory step of the proceeding being thus taken, Messrs. Ross and Sewell as before mentioned, proceeded to the sale of the Pews, and the collecting of subscriptions among the Protestant inhabitants of the City. By their unremitting exertions in a short time about £3000 was subscribed in this way, and a considerable portion of it so disposable as to justify the Committee in commencing the undertaking. Having procured a licence from the Bishop in conformity with the ecclesiastical law, and the assurance from the Governor in Chief that the patent for the lot of ground would be issued with the least possible delay, no time was lost in preparing for the work. The Revd. Dr. Mountain, Messrs. Frobisher, Ross, Gray, Sewell, Cruickshank, and Platt, were chosen as a Committee to direct the work, and F. W. Ermatinger Esqr. was appointed Treasurer.

In virtue of their appointment we find these Gentlemen in the month of January 1805, contracted with Messrs. Joseph Chevallier and Baptiste Laroehelle for the mason work, while Mr. Gilmore was appointed to superintend the building and to furnish the cut stone for it. About the same period they also contracted with Messrs. Isaac Shey and D. Bent, builders, to make the roof and cover in the building. The whole was to be done according to the plan and specification which had been furnished by Mr. Berzey.

These Gentlemen immediately on passing their agreements with the Committee commenced without delay to prepare the materials for

the work, in order to be ready to begin to build as early in the Spring as the season would allow. On the 21st day of June 1805, the corner stone was laid with the usual formalities by the Lord Bishop of Québec who came to Montreal for the purpose.

On a plate which is imbedded in the stone, there is the following inscription:—

“Glory be to God”

“Of this sacred Edifice, raised upon Ground granted for that purpose by our most Gracious Sovereign George III. by the pious exertions of the Protestant inhabitants of this City, and dedicated to the service of Almighty God according to the establishment of the Church of England, this Corner Stone was laid by Jacob Lord Bishop of Québec, on the 21st day of June, in the year of our Lord, 1805.”

In a cavity formed in the stone to which the above Plate answers as a cover, there is a glass bottle hermetically sealed, and containing the following Coins and Medals, together with a roll of parchment, bearing an inscription of which the undermentioned is a copy. In gold there is a Guinea of George III. bearing date 1792. A half do. same reign, dated 1797. A third do. dated 1799. In silver there are a Shilling, of George III. dated 1787. A Sixpence of the same reign 1787. In copper there are One Penny George III. of 1797. A Halfpenny and a Farthing of the same King dated 1799. Also a Halfpenny of George Prince of Wales without date. Besides these there are two Medals, the one struck in commemoration of Lord Howe's victory of the 1st of June 1794; and the other for Lord Nelson's defeat of the combined fleets of France and Spain, on the 5th of November 1800. The inscription on the parchment roll, bears the names of the building Committee, as follows:—

“This Building was erected under the direction of the following Gentlemen, being a Committee chosen by the Congregation for that purpose. The Revd. Dr. Mountain, Edward William Gray, Joseph Frobisher, Robert Crhickshanks, John Platt, David Ross, Stephen Sewell Esquires, and Frederick William Ermatinger, Esqr. Treasurer.”

“Montreal, 25th June, 1805.”

Although the amount of the funds hitherto collected were well known to be far too small to finish the undertaking, such was the pious zeal which actuated all concerned with it, that the work progressed with as much speed as was consistent with making it sufficient and durable; so that by the fall of that season the walls were raised and the whole roofed in. This however, was all that could be done, until a supply of finances was procured; and as the Committee had drained the means the Country could raise; they had to direct their attention to procure means from some of those foreign sources, to which it had been agreed that application should be made. In this state the

building remained for several years. In 1808 there was £400 received from the London Merchants interested in the trade of Canada, but as the sum actually collected in Montreal had only amounted to £2767, instead of £3000 the amount subscribed, and as the Committee had been obliged individually to make advances to pay off arrears due to the workmen, nothing farther could be undertaken with this amount, towards finishing the building; other means were therefore had recourse to. The Committee came to the determination of respectfully petitioning the Prince Regent for aid, and a petition was accordingly drawn up and forwarded for the consideration of his Majesty's Ministers with a strong recommendation by Sir James Henry Craig the then Governor in Chief. Of this application nothing farther was heard till the year 1810, when it was discovered that among the supplies voted by the Imperial Parliament for the Colonies there was £4000 appropriated towards finishing the Protestant Parish Church in Montreal.* Owing to several unavoidable delays however, this sum could not be placed at the disposal of the Committee, or made available for the object it was given for until the year 1812. But on its arrival the Commissioners resumed their operations with renovated energy. The carpenter work of the inside, and also the plaistering was contracted for by competent workmen; the former to be executed by Mr. John Try, and the latter by Mr. Thomas Phillips; this was done in the Spring of 1812, and the whole appears to have been so far completed as to make the Church fit for the performance of Divine Worship against the Summer of 1814. For on the 30th day of June in that year the first meeting of the Minister, Churchwardens and Congregation was held in the new Church for the purpose of appointing a Committee of Gentlemen to audit and pass the accounts of the Commissioners, and for various other purposes such as the distribution of the Pews &c. &c; and on the 9th day of October 1814, Divine Service was first performed in Christ's Church, Montreal.

The next object to which the attention of the Congregation was directed, was to obtain an Organ. This they effected by the same spirited exertions which had characterized their other proceedings. A few of the leading characters having interested themselves in the undertaking, the necessary amount was soon raised by subscription, and an elegant Choir Organ made by Thomas Elliot, London, was ordered. It arrived safe, and was erected in the year 1816, and opened

* There was a singular mistake occurred in passing this vote which was the cause of considerable delay, and a serious loss to the Congregation. It was included among the estimates for Upper Canada, and specified to be for the purpose of completing the Episcopal Church then building in Montreal in that Province. Under the authority of this appropriation the money was paid into the hands of William Dacres Adams, Esquire, Agent in London for the Province of Upper Canada; and as Lieutenant Governor Gore then administering the government of that Province did not consider himself authorised to pay it to the Committee in Montreal; it was not till after a considerable lapse of time and frequent communication by letters, representations, memorials, &c. that the mistake could be rectified; during which delay the rate of Exchange had fallen so much against the Canadas that nearly £800 currency of the money was lost by the difference.

in the month of December with an appropriate selection of sacred music. The original cost in London of this elegant instrument amounted to £1150 sterling, but with other charges including the expense of putting it up it cost nearly £1600 currency.

The following year the Reverend Dr. Mountain died, and was succeeded in his office of Rector of Christ's Church by the Reverend John Leeds who had hitherto acted as Curate.

At a meeting of the Committee appointed for managing the affairs of the Church held on the 23d day of September 1817, they came to the resolution of applying to the Legislature for an act of Incorporation to empower the Rector, Churchwardens, and a certain number of members of the Church to manage the temporal affairs of it. This application was not attended with desired effect, the Legislature at their meeting having rejected the application. The Congregation then endeavoured to attain their wishes to be incorporated by application to His Royal Highness the Prince Regent. This after some time appears to have been attained, and during the administration of the Duke of Richmond, letters patent bearing date the 12th day of August 1818, constituting this Church a Parish Church and Rectory, and electing the Rector, Church Wardens and other members for the time being, a body corporate for the managing its temporal affairs, were issued.

During this same year considerable progress appears to have been made towards finishing the outside work of the Church, various estimates were given in for completing the spire. This was in consequence of some Gentlemen connected with the Church coming forward and offering to contribute liberally towards this part of the undertaking. And in the course of the following year we find the Congregation, and the Committee for managing the temporal affairs of the Church actively employed in getting the side galleries erected: a measure which was become indispensibly necessary from the increased numbers of applicants for seats, owing to the great increase of the Protestant population of the City. Numerous proposals were given in to the Committee for performing this part of the work, and after mature deliberation that presented by Mr. Robert Drummond was accepted and agreed upon.

In March 1819 a letter was presented to the Commissioners for erecting the Spire from John Shuter, Esquire, formerly Merchant in Montreal, offering to make a present of a Clock for the Spire of the Church as his donation to it, and which liberal offer was gratefully accepted.

Every care was taken that this part of the work should be done in the best and most substantial manner. Previous to their deciding on erecting the Spire, a jury of the best Mechanics and Engineers who could be got, were appointed to examine the foundation of the Spire and to report upon its being suitable to bear the weight of the superstructure intended to be raised upon it. The stone work of it was contracted for by Messrs. Surtics and Muckle—and the wooden part by Messrs. Clarke and Appleton.

This handsome building is now finished with the exception of the Altar-piece and a chime of Bells which the Spire is calculated to receive. It is 120 feet in length, by about 80 in width exclusive of the recess for the Altar which is 12 feet in depth by 40 in width. The windows are 14 feet in height topped with a semi-circular arch with 3½ feet nave—and 7 feet wide. The side walls are about 30 feet high. It is entered by three doors corresponding with the three passages which run along the body of the Church from the entrance to the Altar at the opposite end. The building recedes from the street and is separated from it by a dwarf stone wall surmounted by a handsome iron railing with three neatly ornamented gates. The front is ornamented with pilasters supporting a cornice and pediment of the Doric order of architecture. The tower is of stone of the Tonic order, from the top of which rises a prismatic spire of wood covered with tin. The height of the whole from the ground to the top is 204 feet. Surrounding the base of the Spire on the top of the Tower is a neat iron railing which forms the front of a gallery or balcony, from whence there is an extensive view over the whole City and circumjacent Country. On the top is a handsome vane with an iron rod tastefully formed in open work, and cross pieces indicating the four cardinal points.

The interior is not less tastefully finished than the outside. Simplicity and neatness are the prevailing features, and where any ornament is introduced, it is in perfect unison with the style of architecture, and harmonizes with the rest. The Pews are painted white and caped with cherry wood—with the numbers neatly gilt on the doors. The side galleries are supported by the main columns, and the Organ gallery in the end in which the Choir sits, is supported by columns of the Corinthian order, very well executed. The Pulpit is neat and of a fanciful design, with a circular front; it is supported upon six columns of the Corinthian order, and ascended by two flights of circular stairs meeting in a platform in the rear of it. The whole along with the Reading Desk and Clerk's Seat of mahogany. If a want of proportion is discernable in any part of the Church it is observable here. The Pulpit appears diminutive when compared with the size of the building. The Clergyman when a large man appears pinched for room when sitting, and has too much of his body exposed to view when standing. This however is only observable when viewed from some particular points in the Church.

The Altar as far as it is completed is an elegant specimen of taste and workmanship. The recess for it is of an Elliptical form with a semi domical ceiling or head supported on columns of the Corinthian order with the whole entablature beautifully enriched. The face of the semi dome is ornamented with an architrave and soffit enriched. At the key of the arch in the inside of the soffit, is the figure of a dove with an olive branch in her mouth encircled with rays and in the attitude of descending towards the Communion Table. The artist in this instance although there is no violation of consistency, appears to have displayed more ingenuity of execution than knowledge of theology. The dove with the olive branch represents that which Noah sent out of the ark; and which returned with the branch indicative that the waters had ceased; and hence it became a symbol of peace and good tidings.

ever since. But placed in such a situation, would with more propriety be typical of the spirit of God which descended on our Saviour while praying on the Mount. "The Heavens opened, and the spirit descended upon him like a Dove." From the Dove and rays in the centre to the cornice which surrounds the termination of the domes the whole is formed like a shell, having upon the edge of each scallop a string of beads. The whole presenting a grandeur of design and a delicacy in execution seldom surpassed. This part is finished from a plan furnished by Mr. Berzey, who also drew the plan for the other parts of the building as before mentioned. The ceiling of the Church is divided into three compartments; the centre one of which is a segment of a circle supported on three columns and two pilasters on each side, thirty one feet in height. These are of the Corinthian order to correspond with the others, with their capitals and entablatures elegantly enriched—the capitals are cut in wood and the entablatures of stucco. In the circular ceiling are three handsome centre pieces of foliage work, 12 feet in diameter, each formed of stucco. The flat or level compartments of the ceilings on each side are supported by cross beams from column to column, and from these to the side walls this part is also relieved by pannels, and the soffits of these are supported on the side walls by rich friezes of elegant design and workmanship in stucco.—The side walls are relieved by projections between the windows, on the tops of which rest semi-circular arches. Round the tops of the windows there are architraves with a neat plain key—with the architrave resting on an impost moulding terminating against the window, and a projection on the face of the wall, giving to the whole an agreeable finish. We regret to observe the window sashes which are of a meagre appearance compared with other parts of the building, and detract very materially from its appearance. The *tout ensemble* is however well finished, with every attention to durability, correctness in design, and elegance of execution. Such as reflects the highest credit upon the exertions of the individuals who were connected with it from the first, and those who planned and executed this building which from the attention to durability which has been paid in erecting it will remain for many years to come a monument of the indefatigable zeal of the inhabitants of Montreal. The present Rector of this Church is the Reverend John Bethune, who exchanged with the Reverend Mr. Leeds from Brockville, in the year 1818.

ON AN AMETHYST, PRESENTED BY LELIA.

O! beauteous are the angel-forms that rise,
 In snowy marble, o'er the warrior's grave;—
 And beauteously smiles ocean, when it lies
 With evening's blushes tinging its calm wave.
 And, far more beautiful tho' meteor's flight,
 Flashing around its rosy radiance, seems:—
 Yet, pure as angels—calm as ocean—bright
 As meteors—are this lucid gem's sweet beams.—
 And can those heavenly sculptures charm, the while
 We think beneath them lie the canker'd dead?
 Or can we trust that tranquil ocean's smile?
 Or love the meteor-light, so quickly fled?
 All are illusive!—and art thou like them,
 Pure, smiling, radiant Lelia?—no; thou art the gem!

C. D.

ENVY AND EMULATION; A MORAL ESSAY.

Were I to define emulation, I should be tempted to call it the envy of a generous and truly noble mind, as is excited by the view of great and admirable qualities which we feel we do not ourselves possess: where this conviction is productive of an ardent desire to excel in these great qualities, it is emulation, and may serve the very best purposes; where it does not produce this desire of excellence, it is apt to degenerate into envy, the vice of mean minds. This vice is so very despicable, that there is scarcely an instance of a person acknowledging that it infects his mind. Envy is the daughter of false pride or vain glory—emulation of true pride or conscious virtue. The consciously virtuous mind sees in another some great excellence it is led to admire, and, conscious of its powers, does not despair of attaining to that excellence which it admires; all its energies are on the alert, every exertion is made to equal the admired object who thus becomes a kind of goal, which we stretch with eagerness towards and perseverance will usually give us success; but even should we not be favoured with success in that one particular quality at which we aim, the very aim is favourable; our minds by this continual stretching towards higher things, insensibly become capable of greater and more noble flights than before; a generous emulation improves all our virtues, and subdues or totally eradicates many of our vices: the higher our standard is raised, the more noble qualities will enlist under the banner.

Envy, on the contrary, depresses all the better feelings, and nourishes all the vices of the soul. Where this is unhappily the disposition, it almost invariably leads to hatred and malice: the view of noble qualities, polite attainments, or any good which it feels it cannot equal, but the existence of which it yet dares not deny, instead of exalting, depresses all the faculties of the mind; the only thing left for it is to find a flaw or make one in the character of the envied being: but this will not always succeed, for others may admire where the envious man detests; if then he cannot blacken the hated object, his wretched feelings prey upon himself, and every other bad passion infests his heart. Envy made the first murderer: Because respect was had to Abel's offering and not to his, Cain, filled with envy, rose up and shed his brother's blood—emulation would have suggested a very different line of conduct.

The following story is recorded of two eminent painters of Greece, Xeuxis and Parhasius. In the annual exhibition of paintings in the city of Athens, Xeuxis had year after year borne away the prize. Parhasius, touched with a noble emulation, set himself to endeavour to excel, or at least to equal his rival. The paintings were exposed in the open air—Parhasius awaited the decision with a beating heart. Xeuxis had this year painted a bunch of grapes so exquisitely natural, that on their exposure the birds flew down and pecked at them: these were impartial witnesses; and the prize was about to be awarded to the triumphant Xeuxis, when it was observed that Parhasius had not yet exhibited his picture; Xeuxis went up to it with ill concealed ex-

ultation, and requested him at least to let them see his picture: which was veiled by an almost transparent curtain; this Xeuxis begged he would undraw. Parhasius smiled—this curtain was the painting, and his vanquished rival emulating his former generosity, now exclaimed, 'Xeuxis deceived the birds only, but Parhasius has deceived even Xeuxis himself.' The prize was now awarded to Parhasius by his former rival, when the judges, admiring their noble emulation, accorded two equal prizes for that year; and the rivals, it is added, ever after remained friends. Permit me to add another story of later date which occurred in modern Italy: this also relates to two painters, but their names I do not recollect. In one of the towns of Italy there was a yearly exhibition of paintings, in which the young artists were encouraged to show their attempts: the prize was awarded by a jury of the candidates themselves. A man is nothing without a name, says Miss Edgeworth; I will therefore give to the heroes of my story the christian names Pietro and Francesco, for the sake of clearness in the relation.

Several times had the prize been awarded to Pietro by the decisions of his fellow candidates. Francesco was observed to be most earnest in his plaudits, yet was seen frequently to sigh at the inferiority of his own drawings; he resolved nevertheless to persevere, and endeavour to equal, for he could not hope to excel, the admirable works of Pietro. The wish and endeavour to excel is most frequently crowned with success. Francesco at length painted a picture which he hoped would not be far behind some of the productions of Pietro, and with this reflection he placed it against the wall of the public room. About this time Pietro had hung up his picture, which the generous Francesco contemplated with delight, though it threw him to a distance. Pietro had finished it more highly than any former work of his pencil: they departed at the same time. The next day the prizes were to be adjudged—each attended by the side of his painting: but what was the surprise of Francesco, what the despair of Pietro, on uncovering his beautiful drawing, to behold only a daub in which no beauty was to be discovered: the judges were amazed; but though his former excellence led them to be surprised at this complete failure, they could not award to him the prize. None, however, was so moved as Francesco; he went up to the picture, which he could not believe to be the painting he had admired so warmly on the preceding day; he pointed out the correctness of the outline, the majesty of the design, and exclaimed with warmth, that an enemy must thus have injured this most excellent work of Pietro's, which he assured the judges he had examined and admired the evening before. The judges heard him with surprise, but they were obliged to proceed to the award. There was now no painting to be compared with that of Francesco, who accordingly received the prize, and having done so, he went up to Pietro, and entreated him to accept from his hands that prize which the merit of his painting truly deserved, but which the malice of some enemy had prevented the judges from decreeing to him. Pietro was with difficulty prevailed on to accept from his rival the reward he really had merited, until Francesco even with tears assured him he should value more highly than any prize the friendship of Pietro, to which he beg-

ged henceforth to be admitted. The assembly rang with acclamations; the decision of Francesco was acknowledged to be just; the prize of painting was given to Pietro, but by the unanimous acclaim of the judges a new prize was granted that year; the prize of virtue, to which Francesco's title was joyfully allowed.

This last story I have quoted because it shows the difference between envy and emulation: the nature of the first debasing quality is seen in the attempts of the inimical candidates who tried, by means of a liquid, to deface the beauty of Pietro's painting, to the merit of which they thus tacitly gave the most unquestionable testimony; the ennobling quality of emulation is displayed in the generous determination of Francesco to do his rival justice—a determination which received its just recompense even from that assembly, some of whom had acted the base part of trying to bring disgrace on Pietro.

In the beginning of this paper I have called emulation the envy of a noble mind; in some persons indeed this quality, after two or three successful efforts, has been known to degenerate into the meanest envy, and our virtues are always so nearly allied to kindred vices, that to endeavour to excite emulation, particularly in the minds of the youth of either sex, must ever be attended with danger: the only allowable step to be taken is to place in their view an aimable person, not in the desire to make them excel that person, for such is the contrariety of human nature that this will very rarely succeed, but in the hope that the amiability of virtue may lead them to endeavour at its imitation and attainment.

T.

A REMARKABLE DETAIL OF THE SUFFERINGS OF A FRENCH CAPTIVE IN AFRICA.

When we reflect on the cruelty of the African infidels to their Christian prisoners, we may justly be surprised at the great age which some attained in this state of comfortless misery. Dumont says, that several of his companions had been in slavery above sixty years, and, having no hope of escape or of ransom, looked forward to death as their only relief. With regard to himself, he was hardened into a kind of apathy, which bore the appearance of fortitude.

Of the manners and customs of his brutal oppressors he gave the following account to his friend.

“The *adwars* of the Cobals are their congregated tents, occasionally fixed upon one spot. On the earth where the tents are fixed, they lay a number of mats made of straw. These mats they cover with the skins of rams or of bears, lions, &c. which they have procured by their courage and dexterity. The skins undergo a sort of tapestry process, in which their women are very ingenious with their needles. They repose on silken pillows, fringed with gold. When they enter their tents, it is with naked feet; but they sleep with their clothes on, and cover themselves with their *habernosse*, a kind of black capuchin robe, with a cowl or hood.

“The Cobal horses are at some distance from the tents, fastened to stakes by the fore-feet. A great number of very large dogs, bristled

with thick hair, and armed with iron collars, keep watch in a ring round the adwars. Should a tiger, urged by his ravenous appetite, venture to appear, the dogs give notice, and presently surround him, no dog will directly face him till he is either wounded or bitten by some other dog; and, when he is once prostrate, a single push of the lance will despatch him. The lion, though stronger, displays more caution; he never attacks these spirited sentinels, unless he lights on one that has strayed from the camp.

The sheik, from time to time, visits the adwars on a horse richly caparisoned, and makes these journey's with a sort of Asiatic luxury and magnificence. His apparel, arms, and horse, glitter with pearls and diamonds. He is followed by a pompous train: the inferior sheiks pay him homage, by kissing his hands; and Cobals of a higher consideration apply their lips, when he permits it, to the sleeve of his green pelisse. This is reckoned a particular honour, which he occasionally refuses, with a hearty kick, shattering the teeth of the officious person, as if in sport.

The Cobal women appear in a fine white woollen covering, reaching from the breast to the feet, and fastened to the shoulders by straps and handles. On their heads they wear a Madras coloured handkerchief, and a very fine muslin conceals their faces. Under the covering, which cannot be called a robe, they wear white pantaloons. They give suck to their children three times a day; in the night if the latter cry, the goats are made to suckle them. The mothers give themselves little concern about their children; if troublesome, they throw them on carpets raised two feet from the ground. As they are never put in swaddling-clothes, these sons of the mountains, advancing to manhood, are stout and well made.

The Cobals do not neglect the cultivation of the soil. Their ploughs are drawn by horses or oxen; it is only for the sheik that men undergo the drudgery of beasts of burden. The products of their gardens and orchards are inconceivably fine; the peaches are tender and savory, and the melons, which are excellent eating, ripen, some in summer and some in winter. Vine-stalks are so large that a man cannot grasp them in his arms, and the bunches of grapes are almost a foot and a half in length.

Their sheep are very large, and carry tails so heavy, that each is supported on a plank with two wheels: without this precaution, the wool of the tail, which is about fifteen inches in length, sticking to the brambels, dung, &c. would be an impediment to the animal in walking.

All sorts of trades are carried on in the adwars. The chief articles of traffic are oil, honey, wax, wool, skins, elephants teeth, different sorts of grain, carpets, &c. These are exchanged for crystals, watches, clocks, and other European merchandise. The whole of this commerce is carried on by Jews; for the Arabs would suffer their produce to rot, and perish, rather than be persuaded to interchange it personally with Christians.

When Dumont had resided among the Cobals for thirty-three years he was transferred, with other slaves, to a new master. The sheik Osman having involved himself in hostilities with a bey or chieftain

who depended on the dey of Algier, his two sons were captured in a conflict; and he could not procure their release without the surrender of 500 slaves. Dumont, who was fortunately among the selected number, thought himself in the land of Canaan, being maintained for three months without labour. He was then sent to the city of Algier, where he remained eight months in the disgrace of servile employment but was treated with less rigour than he expected.

The slaves had fresh clothing every year. It consists of woollen cloth, except the shirt, which was of grey linen. They had breeches, but no stockings, and the shoes, of morocco leather, lasted a very little time; after which, the slaves went about barefooted. Their supply of food was two black loaves, of five ounces each, with seven or eight olives, that yielded a scent almost insupportable.

The prison was laid out into chambers of 30 or 40 men each. Each slave was employed in such labours as he was best acquainted with. As I had been brought up to no trade, I was employed in carrying burthens, or in assisting the carpenters, or waiting on the different workmen in the arsenal.

The slaves used to rise with the sun. When the roll was called over, the tasks were distributed, which terminated in the afternoon. On the return of the slaves to the prison, the roll was again called; and if any one was missing, he was fastened to a pillar in the open court, and there passed the night. In case of repetition, he was punished by the bastinado. If missing a third time, he was sent to hard labour in the mountain. A slave detected stealing in the city or arsenal dragged for a certain time a chain, with a log weighing 120 pounds.

Christian slaves might purchase wine and brandy. These liquors were sold in the prison, and amongst the Jews. The moslems, in general, drank these liquors; nor was there any danger incurred here.

One thing worthy of remark is, that all the consuls, without exception of country, were put to the chain. The dey frequently wished to procure some new or useful article for the supply of his arsenal, and applied to the Jew, who had a general correspondence. The Jew pointed out the consul as a proper agent in the business. The dey sent for him, and begged that he would write to his sovereign on the subject. The consul promised, but disappointed the dey, who then spit in his face, and gave him the chain.

The richest and principal Jew here was named Boginac; he was shot by a Turkish soldier in his own shop. Soon after that murder, 400 Jewish men, women, and children, fell by the hands of the Turks, who were bent on the plunder of their wealth.

A prospect of deliverance at length arose. Lord Exmouth appeared with a fleet before Algier, in August 1815. He demanded of the dey the surrender of the Christian slaves of all nations, including those who were in the possession of the sheik. The country of Osman, said the dey, 'does not belong to me; if thou wilt have his slaves, thou must go and seek them in the mountains.'

The English making preparations to bombard the city, we were all conducted into an immense cavern at the top of the mountain.—Our journey thither occupied four hours. We were all chained, from

the dread of an insurrection. In scaling the mountain, we had a fair view of the action, which gratified us with a very imposing spectacle, in the conflagration of the Algerine fleet. Then, indeed, our shoulders smarted with the blows issuing from hostile rage, which only added incense to our prayers for the success of the English.

'The minister of the dey, without taking counsel with his master, had given orders that all the slaves should be beheaded. Four had been decapitated, when the Turks, who acted with reluctance, despatched one of their party to the dey, to put a stop to this massacre if possible. The courier said, Thou seest the city in flames, why destroy the slaves? The Christians demand them, and will it be in thy power to restore them?

'In the interval between the courier's departure and his arrival with a counter-order, the bloody work of execution had been going on, and thirty-two heads had fallen. Shouts of joy from the outside attested the arrival of a second message, and the indubitable fact that we were declared free. With hearts enlivened by hope, we rushed out of the cavern, and, dragging our chains, pushed forward through brambles, and thickets, regardless of the blood which streamed from our faces and bodies. No longer had we any feeling of our wounds. We were taken in by a number of English boats; and there it was that our last chains fell off, not without the deep sighs and regrets of 3000 renegados, who despaired of obtaining deliverance, and cursed the day wherein they apostatized from the Christian faith.'

Dumont and other French slaves were conveyed in a British frigate to Naples, whence he repaired to Marseilles. Of his subsequent adventures, and those of his fellow-slave Etienne, the following account is given.

'We set out for Marseilles, with an intention of proceeding through Lyons. I then threw away, into the plain, the skull which I had used fourteen years in Osman's prison, as a drinking vessel. From constant use it had taken the white polish of ivory. I used to drink my rum out of it on board the English frigate. For my dress, I had on the riding coat that a French gentleman had presented me with, with the riband of the legion of honour: also a pinked flannel waistcoat, a cravat, with blue breeches, and sixty dollars, or about 200 francs, in my purse. It was some time in December 1816. Etienne, also, was very well dressed.

'I had intended to walk barefooted; but the cold and ice quickly compelled me to put on my shoes again. Scarcely had we advanced four leagues, when eight or nine robbers attacked us with bludgeons and long knives. In vain I implored their pity, and showed them my scars, repeating that I was a poor slave who had escaped from the hands of barbarians. With hearts of iron, harder than even those of the Koubals, they stripped both my companion and me. I lost not only my gourdes, but my little bundle, containing two shirts, two flannel waistcoats, and a pair of pantaloons. At the next village, some compassion was shown to my misfortunes; farther on, we obtained also some pecuniary supplies, and we reached Lyons with hearts somewhat lighter.

'When we had passed a part of the day in looking at the principal

streets and buildings of Lyons, Etienne conducted me to the house of his parents, who kept an inn. He entered without making himself known, and ordered a good supper for two persons. His mother, examining us more attentively, observed, 'You are travellers, I perceive and perhaps not aware that provisions are dear.' My companion, with his hat slouched, and turning his back to the old lady, replied, 'that is of no consequence to you, madame; give what is ordered, and we will pay for it.'—'I beg your pardon, sir,' rejoined his mother; 'I did not exactly know the state of your purse.'

'When Etienne asked whether we could have beds, his mother answered, 'no; all my beds are occupied:—'And this young lady,' replied the son—pointing to his sister, who served at table, 'has she a bed?'—'How! if my children have not beds, who is to have them?' Then I am not your son?' exclaimed Etienne, raising his voice, and discovering his countenance. At these words and this movement of the stranger, the poor woman seemed to feel a violent oppression, turned pale, and fell senseless on the floor; the daughter instantly ran to inform her father, who was in a neighbouring coffee-house.

Etienne flew to the assistance of his poor mother; the servants cried aloud, and I could not help weeping with them. The father came in soon after, but Madame Etienne was no more! Her daughter took the event so much to heart, that she retired to bed, and died after an illness of two days. The father, distracted by this double loss, could not support it, and only survived eight days! Finally, Etienne, the cause of this sad tragedy, was seized with a raging fever; for his health had never been properly restored, and followed the fate of his parents in a week after the death of his father. I saw them all perish, and never left the bed of my comrade, who received all the attentions I could bestow, and even died in my arms. What a picture for one who was on the point of searching for his own family after an absence of more than thirty-four years. I had also formed the plan of taking them by surprise, before this catastrophe occurred, and sending a letter, in which my adventures were to be given under a feigned name; but I was soon cured of that whim by the calamity that befel the family of Etienne.'

On his arrival at Paris, Dumont could not gain any intelligence respecting his parents; but he found a sister and an aunt, who received him with tears of joy. Being recommended to Sir Sidney Smith, he was for sometime a messenger to the Anti-Piratical Institution, which that humane and gallant officer superintended; but, when his protector left Paris, that source of advantage ceased; and he was reduced to extreme poverty and distress.

'My sister (says Dumont) suffered more from this unfortunate event than myself. If her children cried for bread, she would answer, 'Wait for your uncle; when he comes you will have some,' but I had then nothing to give, and was dying with hunger myself. My sister had the weakness, or rather foolish shame, not to get her name inscribed on the list of paupers belonging to the parish. For my own part, I would have died twenty deaths rather than stretch out my hand for alms. Although descended from a poor man, slavery had weighed me down without breaking my spirit. During this dreadful

state I frequently went to the markets, and, when unobserved, picked up the remains of cabbage stalks and other vegetables. I would then hurry toward the nearest barrier and conceal myself in an obscure corner to enjoy the meal thus procured. While in this situation, how often did I look back with regret even to my slavery among the Kou-bals! Being at length driven to extremity, and unable longer to resist the pressing nature of my wants, and still more harassed by the distressing spectacle of my sister, pale, livid, with her eyes sunk in their sockets; that of her helpless young ones, holding their little hands up and crying for bread, I determined to return to Africa. For this purpose I solicited a passport three different times, at the prefecture of police, and was refused as often, with an exhortation to patience, which was much easier to give than to obey. My plan was to reach Algiers, where I could freely exercise the office of interpreter, which is very lucrative.

It was in vain that I presented my certificates at the doors of various houses, and offered my services, or that I told the proprietors I had been accustomed to labour all my life, and, although fifty years of age, still felt myself capable of undergoing the greatest fatigue. My cruel destiny seemed to conspire against me in every quarter; and nine months had thus passed away since the vice-admiral's departure. I was, in fact, on the point of sinking, through languor and despair, when suddenly fortune seemed to take a more favourable turn, by inspiring me with a project, to the execution of which I am indebted for my present tranquillity: this was to petition Monsieur, to whose bounty I had already been indebted for relief.

The Duke de Maillé, and M. Polignac having kindly joined their voices to mine, the appeal to his Highness produced the desired effect; and I soon obtained the means of assisting my unhappy sister. The last efforts of my benefactors have ended in procuring me an asylum, and the means of existence, in the Royal Hospital of Incurables. It is here, therefore, that I hope to find tranquillity and happiness. May the example of my sufferings tend to soften the pangs of others, and encourage them to support with fortitude the ills of life!

Sketch of their late Majesties' domestic life at Kew, during the summer season. From a contemporary publication.

Music was among the most frequent gratifications of the King*; and it was one which had a reflected influence from the throne on the manners of the people, forming one of the 'peaceable, pure, and home-felt delights' recommended to them through the example of their sovereign. The generality of our readers may not be aware how much of the evening solace of his Majesty's life was derived from music. Besides the St. James's Band, the Queen's Band, as it was called, was formed as early as 1777; and was gradually increased from eight to twenty musicians. They performed every night when the King was at Windsor. The Concert consisted of selections from Handel; began

* See Baldwin's London Magazine.

at seven and ended at ten o'clock. The King made out the bills, which completely filled a piece of paper not exceeding a square of two inches. On Sundays an entire oratorio was performed, that instrument taking the melody within whose compass it best lay. Singers were occasionally engaged, and on court-days there were concerts at Buckingham-house. At the Windsor parties the present King used sometimes to play on the violoncello; the Dukes of Cumberland and Cambridge on the flute and violin; Princess Augusta, who is a first-rate musician, on the harpsichord. His late Majesty held the talents of Madame Mara in the highest estimation; Messrs. Sale, Harrison, Vaughan, the Knyvetts, Bartleman, Mrs. Bianchi Lacy, after Mara, were his Majesty's chief favourites. The King's partiality, or perhaps prejudice, in favour of Handel, was carried to the extreme. He would scarcely endure to hear any other music; and this circumstance not only proves the purity and soundness of his taste, but the pertinacity of his attachments.

Those who are fond of tracing analogies will be at no loss to discover the characteristic attractions which linked the compositions of Handel to the mind of the monarch. Handel's music is nervous, chaste, and thoroughly intelligible, because thoroughly sensible and expressive. His flights are those of a bold and masculine understanding; and even his elegance never loses that intimate connexion with vigour which distinguishes the first attempts at refinement, begun whilst the natural strength is unimpaired, from those later ones which are to be likened to the voluptuous incitements used to stimulate appetites that are rendered languid by overwrought enjoyment. These, the true constituents of Handel's style, were in perfect accord with the elements of the King's faculties, constitution, and habits. Robust by nature, his pleasures (even his intellectual pleasures) were all manly; his sensations were too hearty and sincere to admit of much sophistication—too healthful to need the provocatives exhibited by modern art—too regulated to endure the invitations which such words and music, as have lately been most admired, administer to vice in its most dangerous and alluring forms. The King was moral even in music; but his taste was neither coarse nor indiscriminating. *Athalia*, and the songs of *Acis and Galatea*, were amongst his first favourites; and of these chiefly 'Heart, thou seat of soft delight.' The passions, which are the customary subjects of musical description or imitation, cannot be more beautifully represented than they are in this serenata; yet they are delineated with the highest dignity, and with the truest power and pathos. The delicacy of his Majesty's perception in this art is no less marked by his having described 'Let the bright seraphim,' in *Samson*, as 'a noisy, vulgar song.'

The King's love of music appeared to increase during the later years of his life, preceding his illness. To the suggestion of the provident monarch the noble fund for decayed musicians owes its annual benefit. His Majesty not only started the idea, but laid the plan, which at first was that of an Oratorio at St. Margaret's, Westminster. But the expenses of this were found to subtract so largely from the profit, that, at the request of the managers, an evening performance was substituted, which the King promised to attend. The *Messiah*

was chosen, and is always continued. The engagement of performers at the Ancient Concert includes their gratuitous assistance at the rehearsal and benefit of the fund.

A general diffusion of musical taste among the children of the Royal Family has been the natural consequence of the paternal example. The present King is a fine judge of music in all styles, and though, in consequence of a hurt in his arm, he has discontinued to play on the violoncello, he has a good bass voice, and sings occasionally; and his Majesty's band of wind instruments, under the direction of Mr. Cramer, is esteemed to be the most perfect in Europe. Most of the other members of the family are not only fond of music, but practical musicians. It ought to be mentioned that the patronage our late monarch extended to the art was never ceasing.

TALES OF THE CLOISTER.

Of the terrible chance that befell one who, with evil design, took upon himself the religious habit.

Marianus, in his Chronicle of the Minorites, relates of a certain sorry and wicked person, whom we shall name Bernardin, that, after having consumed his substance, and wasted the better years of his life in vain and riotous living, immersed in sin and iniquity, under the guidance of his sovereign lord and master the devil, he was at length induced, by the suggestions of the same terrible potentate, to seek admission into the order of minor friars, for the express purpose of disturbing the peace and contaminating the morals of that holy brotherhood. With this view he addressed himself to St. Anthony, who was then preaching at Padua, and who, having examined him touching his pretensions, and finding him (as he thought) sufficiently apt for the sacred functions of the profession, received him accordingly, and afterwards perceiving him to have some knowledge of human sciences, constituted him a clerk, and took upon himself the charge of preparing him, by his efficacious instruction and exhortation, to become a shining light among those of the order to which he had thus been admitted. Bernardin, on his part, pushed his dissimulation to the utmost extremity, in the semblance of devout humility with which he listened to the saint's teaching, while he secretly plotted the destruction of that religion to which he appeared to be so zealous a convert; but Satan, whose jealousy is ever awake, and who began to entertain serious apprehensions lest the lessons to which he was a daily listener might, in the end, prevail with him to become a practiser also, began to devise means to secure his allegiance, or at least to deprive St. Anthony of the glory of a conquest, by cutting short the days of the sinner before he should have lived to extricate himself from the toils of hell, in which he had hitherto remained a willing captive. He, therefore, infused into his ears a beginning fastidiousness of the religious life to which he had addicted himself, and a contempt of the instructions to which he had listened till he had almost yielded to the conviction they were calculated to produce; and, having thus infected his mind with the desire

of change, he at last appeared before him one day in the likeness of a beautiful horse, ornamented with the fairest trappings, and furnished with every accoutrement necessary to the equipment of an honourable cavalier, which, when the false novice saw, as he issued forth from his cell to cross a meadow that lay between it and the refectory of his monastery, he cast thereon an admiring and covetous eye, accounting it the best and most gallant steed that it had ever fallen to his lot to behold. Accordingly, finding himself alone and unobserved, he went up to the noble animal and began to caress him, from whence he fell to examine his harness and accoutrements, when, in a portmanteau which was appended to the saddle, he discovered a complete suit of armour, with rich vestments, suited to a person of honour—and hard by a purse full of golden coin. Bernardin marvelled greatly at the sight, and began to conjecture who might be the fortunate possessor of such treasure, whom he imagined, without doubt, to be some one among the honourable knights of the vicinage. He did not, however, stop long in thinking about it, but soon threw off the religious habit in which he was clad, and rejoicing mightily in having so unexpectedly found that which he most desired, equipped himself speedily in those splendid arms, which fitted his person so exactly, that they appeared to have been just fashioned by some master tailor for his express use; as, indeed, true it was that the infernal artificer had so prepared them. He then sprang into the saddle right gladly, and rode off as fast as the willing charger would carry him, with nothing to check his hilarity but the apprehension of meeting, on his way, with the true owner. This apprehension gradually died away, as league after league vanished with unequalled rapidity, from behind his tread—nor was he able, in the swiftness of his course, to keep any reckoning of the distance measured by him, until, to his unutterable astonishment he found himself, at night-fall, before the gates of the town of Bourges, in Berry, having traversed, since morning, a space which it would have taken any but an infernal courser a week to perform. He entered the town, and alighted at an hostlery, where he commanded a good supper to be set before him, of which he ate with exceeding good appetite. It chanced that he was waited on, at his meal, by a daughter of mine host, a very comely damsel, whose charms made such an impression on the senses of this carnal-minded apostate, that he set about devising how he might render them subservient to his dishonest pleasure. As soon as supper was ended, he therefore sent for mine host, and began to lay before him certain proposals of such a nature as to offend even the avaricious spirit of him to whom they were addressed, and to draw from him an indignant refusal. He then changed his tone, and offered marriage, which was, in like manner, resisted, until his ungovernable concupiscence, suborning all the suggestions of human prudence, as it had before stifled all remaining sense of religion, he displayed, to his greedy eyes, all the treasures of his purse and portmanteau, the sight of which finally wrought such a change in the sentiments of the astonished inspector, as to overcome all the repugnance he felt at the thoughts of delivering his beloved daughter to the arms of a stranger, insomuch that he exclaimed in rapture, he might win her and wear her as it listed him. The dam-

sel's consent to become the bride of so rich and honourable a cavalier was gained with greater facility; and suitable arrangements being made for the succeeding nuptials, a chamber was prepared forthwith, to which the false monk retired with his mistress, little loth to indulge him in anticipating the sanction of a solemnity she knew not how ineffectual!

It was already past midnight, when the devil, who had assumed the likeness of a horse to hurry the wretched Bernardin to his destruction, put on the human form for the purpose of accomplishing his work, and disturbed the slumbers of mine host (but not the repose of the lovers) by a loud and impetuous knocking at the door of the hostlery; which being at length opened by the landlord, he was immediately interrogated by the unwelcome visitor, whether it indeed was true that he had, the evening before, given his daughter in marriage to a stranger? mine host answered in the affirmative, whereto his new guest rejoined, 'a blessed day's work hast thou done, friend, with this marriage—seeing that thy most honourable son-in-law hath deceived thee, and betrayed and ruined thy daughter; he being one of a religious order, and incapable of contracting marriage in any manner whatsoever; whereby he hath done thee a grievous injury in despoiling the damsel of her chastity, under false pretences! Weigh well, therefore, the consequences of this rash deed, and resolve within thyself not to endure the so great contumely, which hath been thus cast upon thy name and household by a miserable apostate, who hath broken away from his cloister, and robbed a worshipful knight of his horse and armour, together with a considerable sum of money, and now proposes to do the like to thyself, and to murder thee, and take all that thou hast, and carry away thy daughter, whom, after having satiated his carnal appetite, he will complete the measure of his villainies, by putting in like manner to death. Follow, then, my counsel, which I give thee as a friend, and one who knows thee to be a man of worth. Go up softly into the chamber, where he is now lying in bed with thy daughter, and where thou wilt discover what I have said to be the truth, by the clerical tonsure of his head; and, having satisfied thyself that it is even as I have reported unto thee, cut his throat while he lies sleeping—in doing which, thou wilt perform only an act of justice on a thief and assassin—and one of self defence, his design being (as I have said) to murder thee and thine, if not in due time prevented. Thou mayest afterwards, with a safe conscience, possess thyself of his horse and armour, and rich vestures, and money, as a compensation for the dishonour done to thy daughter, and for her marriage-portion with some fitter husband. Neither needest thou fear any evil consequences to follow from this action, he being a stranger from a far country, and utterly unknown in all this vicinage; and for myself, I promise to keep the secret, so that no man shall ever suspect what hath passed. Go, therefore—make no delay, lest he awake before thy purpose be accomplished.

Mine host gave willing ear to this devilish counsel of the arch enemy; and, full of rage and indignation at the thoughts of the dishonour he had sustained, thanked his new guest for the advice he had given him, and begged him only to wait till he had finished the job, which he undertook to perform, even in the very form and method ac-

according to his instructions, in order that he might help him to bring the body when all should be accomplished, promising him a part of the spoil for his reward, in so assisting him. The devil, with good will, undertook to await his bidding; whereupon mine host, having provided himself with a light, and being armed with a butcher's knife, well sharpened, mounted silently the stairs leading to the nuptial chamber, where he found Bernardin and his daughter asleep in each other's arms, as the devil had made him suppose, and detected, in the clerical tonsure, the full confirmation of all he had suggested to him. A fresh access of rage at this sight nerved his arm, and deadened his heart to every feeling of repugnance, which the thought of assassination might otherwise have excited. Instantly was the knife plunged to its hilt into the throat of the miserable apostate, who died without a movement or a groan; and, the moment the deed was accomplished, mine host retraced his steps, with intent to summon his visitor to assist him in burying the dead, according to his promise. But, on descending to the place where he had left him, to his utter dismay, he was not to be found. The machinations of hell were already fulfilled, and the guilty soul of the apostate had no sooner escaped from his body than it was caught by the expectant dæmon, and carried away, to the place which had long been prepared for its reception in Gehenna. Mine host, not finding his satannic counsellor, became terrified at the risk of discovery, and hastened back to the fatal chamber, scarcely knowing what to do, or how to bestir himself in this emergency. Here his amazement was redoubled. The damsel, bathed in the blood of her lover, lay still asleep in the bed, unconscious of all that had happened; but the body of the false monk was there no longer, and with his body had vanished his arms, his portmanteau and gorgeous habiliments, his purse, together with its contents, and every trace of all that had passed, except the dreadful stain of murder which remained on the bed, and the wretched consciousness of her dishonour; to which the unhappy damsel at length awoke, from that slumber which she could fain have wished to be eternal. The gallant courser, which had principally excited her father's cupidity, had actually disappeared from the stable; and the disappointed landlord, after revolving in his mind the extraordinary circumstances which had happened, came to the conclusion, that it was a trick of Satan, although wherefore, and to what end invented, it passed his comprehension to imagine.

After a certain space, it chanced that St. Anthony himself passed through the city of Bourges, on his pilgrimage of good works, and tarried awhile with mine host, who became a convert to his preaching, and made to him one day a full and true confession of the homicide, describing the form and features of the apostate monk, in such a way as to bring distinctly back to the recollection of the holy father the image of Bernardin, his late novice; after which, the good saint, with the permission of his penitent, made the history of this marvellous event the subject of his predication before the people, whereby the hearts of many were turned to piety. Howbeit, he made revelation to none of the place where it happened, or the persons concerned, the same remaining unknown to all men, until after the death of mine host and his daughter, who both led holy and religious lives from that time forth, and in good time were gathered unto their fathers.

FEMALE INFLUENCE; A TALE.

The most entire assent must be subscribed to maxims established by long experience, concerning the fatal tendency of a plea for indulging an imprudent passion, that a reformed rake makes the best husband; yet both sexes would benefit by combating a notion equally false and pernicious, that a juvenile excess of sensibility to female charms, must for ever disqualify the too passionate admirer from all that constitutes a hallowed adhesive affection.

The efficacy of christian principles, in changing to serene enjoyment the turbulence of inordinate wishes, or the bitter gloomy exhaustion, which alternately chastise, without amending, the slaves of vice, has long been justly esteemed a standing miracle in the church; and as it is certain there are many worthy, amiable men who doom themselves to celibacy merely because they doubt their own firmness in breaking off dissipated habits, we would beg permission to remind them, that the believing, pious wife has been not unfrequently known to convert the half sceptical or inconsiderate husband.

Hourly communion, with a bosom friend, adorned by religious and moral excellence, imparts new and finer tints to the manly character. From the pure lustre of feminine virtues clearer views of genuine every-day felicities will be derived. The soul is elevated by conjugal influences, composed of all the nobler elements of passion, sentiment, intellectual elegance; all that in the broad day-light of youthful gaiety and prosperity conduces to calm the feverish throb of too intense passion, or in sickness and sorrow warms the languid pulses with soothing sympathy; all that, with simple domestic scenes, can blend animating, innocent varieties, entertaining and useful ideas, and harmless ever delightful gratifications, all that renders the *pater familias* respectable in society, and makes his own house a little world of solid and durable happiness.

A deep scar, will, indeed, long remain, where the mind has been much perverted by vicious courses; and happy, thrice happy they, who by untainted morals avoid the torturing self-infliction! but christian penitence and reformation can cleanse and heal the burning ulceration, and the partner, whose gentle, unobtrusive example has assisted those blessed impressions, will be more and more endeared, as the husband improves in substantial goodness.

Some description of the personages that are to figure in a dramatic tale may help the interest of their destinies. Our readers will therefore be pleased to paint in their own imaginations the heiress of Cecil Park at the most trying crisis of her fate, when her betrothed unexpectedly appeared in her *boudoir*, infatuated by a wild passion for the repentant Amelia, and determined to resign a virtuous bride, from whom he had received the most touching proofs of disinterested, unalterable preference. Though the tall, elegant form of Miss Cecil could not boast the statuary perfection, nor her features claim the faultless beauty, of the unhappy rival who resolutely discouraged Lord Kingsley's homage; the gay graces of her manner, the sweet vivacity of a most amiable disposition and ever-buoyant spirits, the mental en-

richments that brightened her soul-fraught eyes, the smile that played around her lovely mouth, was felt in every vein of the heart, before the captives of her artless fascination suspected they were exposed to irresistible enchantment.

With the potent recommendation of a large fortune, Miss Cecil would have had many suitors; she had, in fact, sincere lovers, and of these, two were of higher rank than Earl Kingsley; nor were their estates, like his, encumbered. His lordship's father was a prodigal, almost a profligate. His mother owed the best consolations of her wedded life to the friendship of Miss Cecil's parents. With her dying breath Mrs. Kingsley committed the infant Henry to their care, and his stage of infancy passed away at Cecil Park. General Kingsley then insisted to have him at home; and they saw no more of him, until, in his twelfth year, when his father succeeded to the earldom, he was sent to take a long farewell of his earliest friends, before he set out for Geneva.

Selina, hardly eight years old, instantaneously recognised, and flew to embrace him as a fond sister.

They were separated seven years longer. In his nineteenth summer, the young lord came, by rapid journeys, to receive his father's last blessing. His lordship had been several months a conspicuous *Milord Anglois* in the capital of France, where the glare of sparkling volatility in Parisian belles vitiated his taste, nor were his principles uncontaminated.

Cecil Park was again his home. Mr. Cecil's wisdom and experience offered a never-failing aid in settling his affairs; and though at first he thought Selina too precise, he soon confessed to himself she possessed more diversified and splendid accomplishments, more refined and captivating politeness, than the foreign fair ones, joined to pure intrinsic worth, that at once excited admiration, and conciliated esteem. Nor was he insensible to the liberal, delicate prudence with which she counteracted the follies his better reason condemned; but he was too self-willed to correct. He would have offered her his heart and hand, if proud repugnance to any semblance of mercenary views had not restrained him. She was the heiress of immense property. His estates were mortgaged to an amount that made it impossible for him to remain in England. He must return to the Continent. He must fly, while he had power to tear himself from Selina.

This resolution was executed with his usual impetuosity. He ordered his carriage by seven in the morning; wrote a letter of apology to Mr. Cecil, pretending some business hastened his departure; and, throwing himself into the chaise, overtook Miss Cecil on the lawn. She waited for her father by appointment, to visit a distressed family in the neighbourhood. Lord Kingsley pulled the check-string, and in a moment was by her side. Every motive to suppress his love was forgotten. He declared the excruciating struggles between honour and love; but vowed he was fixed in a determination to die the martyr of his Selina's charms, rather than to give the world a shadow of foundation for saying he had abused Mr. Cecil's confidence, and sought to repair his exhausted finances, by robbing the most generous of friends of a gem more precious than all that avaricious toil ever drew from the mines of Golconda.

Miss Cecil blushed, trembled, and shed a torrent of tears. At length, in hesitating undertones, she replied, "My father is always disinterested and reasonable. He will consult the happiness of all that are dear to him. Will your lordship so abruptly leave him? Take one day to consider."

"No, no, no!—it cannot, must not be! said the earl, "I may be wretched—I may be ruined—banished from my country; but no man shall dare to say, Kingsley was the mercenary beguiler of supreme excellence!"

With these words, Lord Kingsley darted away, vaulted into his carriage, calling to the postillions to "drive like the devil," and was soon out of sight.

Miss Cecil stood petrified by surprise and grief; nor did she move from the spot, till the gardeners, coming to sweep the lawn, recalled her to a sense of her situation. Returning to the house, she was informed her father was dangerously ill. He lingered two years, often suffering extreme pain. Selina could not, indeed, forget Lord Kingsley; but filial tenderness, sorrow, and anxiety, predominated in her bosom.

The first year of widowhood had not elapsed, when Mrs. Cecil perceived her duteous daughter would be soon an orphan. The day after her decease, Miss Cecil's grief had an overwhelming increase, by receiving a letter from Lord Kingsley, evincing a state of mind bordering on distraction.

A slight, yet impressive specimen of the misery inseparable from guilty involvements will be found in a summary of Lord Kingsley's incoherent address to Miss Cecil. He begun by complaining, that after scrawling numberless pages, they contained only words so inadequate to describe his feelings, that he had torn them to atoms, and they were dashed into the grate, to be consumed by flames, not by a thousand degrees so scorching as the combustion raging in his breast, when each thought of the adored Selina enkindled transient hope, for ever extinguished by his own unworthiness. He would however be first his own accuser. He was wretched: he deserved wretchedness. The world extenuated his fault, but he could not excuse himself. The world pleaded in his behalf that he had not betrayed innocent simplicity—he had not by seductive arts exasperated the pangs of inexperience, defending her artless bosom against the intensity of overwhelming passion. Nor had the partiality of the now stigmatized matron the dangerous fascination of lovely solicitude to conceal enamoured fatuity. He would say no more. Perhaps it was ungenerous to disclose the secrets, which even the profligate Kingsley could blush to think had linked his fate in a temporary enthrallment with a dishonoured woman. He might say much in his own vindication; but he committed his cause to the public voice, and he only implored his Selina not irremissibly to pass sentence upon him, until she should hear the opinion of the rigid, and the merciful.

His lordship concluded by intreating Miss Cecil to send him one line of consolation and counsel: yet in a postscript he forbade her to write. He was unworthy to behold the characters traced by a hand unblemished as beautiful. Again he wrote on the envelope of his

letter, that he must see her with whom he never had spent the half or quarter or an hour unimproved in wisdom and better sentiments. Alas! his late conduct belied this assertion; yet he spoke in sincerity of his heart.

This afflicting communication reached Miss Cecil, when her mother was in the last stage of mortal disease. The physician found several packets at a by post office, ten miles from Cecil Park, where they had been missent. Miss Cecil sat by her mother's bed, thanking the Great Dispenser of all good, that she seemed to breathe more easily, and to sleep more placidly than for many preceding months.

The doctor gave Miss Cecil the letters, and signed to the door, as intimation that he would take her place, while she retired to peruse them. With tremors which almost disabled her from breaking the seal, she opened the packet superscribed in Lord Kingsley's well known handwriting. She hastily ran over the contents, and was attempting to read them again with more deliberation, when the doctor came to impart the agonizing intelligence that his patient was alarmingly weakened since he saw her early in the morning. In less than an hour Miss Cecil was an orphan. Her uncle Lord T. and his lady arrived at Cecil Park the following night; and as the ward of his lordship, our disconsolate heroine became a resident in that noble family, where Lord Kingsley, since his return from the continent, had been a favourite visitor. Lady T. was supereminently fashionable; Lord Kingsley was *par excellence* the fashion. Lord T. had a friend whom the young earl would essentially oblige by his borough interest, and both took infinite pains to soften every account of his lordship's irregularities, for no harsher term might be annexed to the detail in their audience. Lady T's morning multitudes soon perceived her zeal in palliating the misdeed of this youthful peer, and they joined her ladyship in imputing to Lady P. all the crime of insnaring a youth who could apprehend no danger from the mother of three children, and some years his senior. Lady P. though a professed coquette, had always appeared 'to smile on all alike,' and so naive, so undesigning seemed her familiarity with Lord P's handsome, downy-cheeked cousin, that probably the stripling lord fell into the abyss, before he suspected a gulf of shame and sorrow lay hid beneath those gay flowery superficialities.

Miss Cecil shuddered at the idea of Lord Kingsley being reduced to a condition, where his most partial advocates could only plead he had been more weak than wicked. Yet her purity of principle, and her superior understanding, were warped by fond prepossession to believe, it would be presumption to oppose her single dissent to the authoritative decisions of age and experience. Her aunt importuned her to admit Lord Kingsley into the circumscribed list of evening guests, during the first months of sad retirement.

His Lordship, clothed in weeds of woe, with respect, almost diffident, accosted the chief mourner for the revered guardians of his infancy. Miss Cecil thought him much changed, perhaps much improved in exterior, and in easy elegance of address; but her memory fondly reverted to the unfolding germs of his engaging ingenuous disposition, when, fresh and unsated with the joys of blameless affection

his conversation was to her the most copious source of instruction, & his animating gaiety spread a charm over every hour he bestowed on the inmates of Cecil Park. Now his eyes sparkled with a roving vivacity, very different indeed from the vivid susceptibility that graced an earlier stage of his life. He looked younger than his known age, and his features, beautiful almost to effeminacy, presented a striking contrast to the manliness, the dignified energy of his movements and his language. The clear white, and soft roseate in his complexion betokened, not only recent ill-health, but imperfect convalescence; & translating the expression of his countenance, rather than the style of his eloquence, she discerned the hue of his mind had no correspondence with the sallies of refined wit or entertaining anecdote, with which he sought to dispel the sadness of Miss Cecil, whose gravity assumed a deeper shade, from doubts of correct propriety in renewing her acquaintance with a nobleman convicted of the grossest immorality. Some weeks passed in mild yet shrinking reserve on her part, and upon Lord Kingsley's a mournful deference, gradually drawing nearer to more friendly frankness. He at length ventured an allusion to his departed, dearest guide; and the superb curb of his eyebrows subsided in anguish as he spoke, his voice faltered, and tears fell upon the outline of a figure Lady T. asked his lordship to sketch for a piece of silk embroidery she had in contemplation. He mentioned occurrences at Cecil Park with a minuteness which proved they were treasured in his fondest remembrance. Miss Cecil felt, she dared not ask herself to what extent she felt, the renewal of impressions which so long had invaded her peace. Since Lord Kingsley had forfeited all claim to her esteem, and since, in spite of her better reason, he had grown necessary to her happiness, he should be avoided. Yet how escape from meeting a visitor so welcomed, so caressed by Lord and Lady T.? Prudence and delicacy enjoined the concealment of her revived delight in the converse of a transgressor her principles condemned. Lord and Lady T. would but ridicule her scrupulosity, and indeed they evidently encouraged Lord Kingsley's attentions to her. Severe and frequent were the conflicts with passion, and the strenuous exertions of Miss Cecil to shun all particular distinction from the earl; but her caution betrayed to him the real state of her heart.

Since our narrative must be abbreviated, we shall come to the point when Lord Kingsley made proposals, which, though not pure from mercenary views, he no longer deemed dishonourable. His pecuniary affairs were desperately encumbered, and the old artful valet, who since childhood had acquired great influence over him, seized every occasion to insinuate that his fortune could be retrieved only by matrimony.

Yet Lord Kingsley laboured to deceive himself into a belief, that his predominating motive was anxiety to relieve from the sorrows of hopeless love the daughter of his kindest, truest friends; and that for her sake alone he would resign the reckless independence of a single state. He would settle upon herself irrevocably all the wealth she inherited; and though the vision of Amelia often crossed his imagination, he hushed the remonstrances of a still officious conscience by

supposing he might behave to Lady Kingsley with cordial politeness, though he could not shut his eyes nor his sensibilities against more brilliant captivations. It was true, Amelia's rejection had been peremptory; but this was no more than a phantom of fastidious integrity, because she had not formally dismissed by the protector, who in fact wished to disentangle himself by making her over to his lordship.

Amelia was immovable in her resolves, for they were dictated and confirmed by christian penitence. On this subject she had replied to Lord Kingsley's solicitations in a style he ascribed to fanaticism; & she wrote anonymous to Miss Cecil, suggesting how Lord Kingsley's affections might be most completely gained and preserved.

While absorbed in the perusal of these monitions, his lordship unexpectedly entered Miss Cecil's boudoir; and instantaneously recognizing the production of Amelia's pen, his impetuosity betrayed the recognition. Miss Cecil had interlined remarks, that far more explicitly than she had ever owned to himself, evinced her anxiety to attach the young earl; but he had grasped the sheets before she regained power to prevent him. Soon recovering self-possession, in firm though low accents she inquired the motives for behaviour so extraordinary. His Lordship stammered out excuses for time to collect his scattered ideas. While Miss Cecil raised him from the attitude of supplication, he could with difficulty suppress his exulting joy, as she blushed a refutation of the coldness he affected to deprecate, and so amiable did she appear in this trying juncture, that for a moment he fervently wished for the vigour of virtuous sincerity to confess the fact he could not defend; but false pride interposed, and his lordship attempted an evasive speech, hovering between a palinode and an explanation. The magic of truth dispelled those mists, which ingenious artifice employed to baffle her understanding, and the deceiver stood before her, mute and self-convicted. Feeling prevailed over habit, & the gravest of Lord K's libertine companions would have laughed to see him overawed to silence by a timid, gentle girl. The meekness of her deportment mollifying the acuteness of her strictures upon the incongruity of his lordship's statements; the spirited graceful delicacy, with which she intimated her determination never to encroach upon the prior right of another lady penetrated Lord Kingsley's heart with a sense of derogation, in opposing only selfish wiles to the upright & generous purposes of Miss Cecil.

He saw goodness without effort in all her concise observations concerning a mystery that might have ruffled a mind of the most liberal candour and spotless purity; and he keenly felt that she—she only would bestow on him a happiness as far beyond his conception, as above his deserts. It seemed as if, till that moment, he never had yielded to the delicious influence of female attraction; and wild thoughtless, impassioned as had been the five last years of his gay career, he reflected that habitual virtue, strong integrity, and unassuming wisdom were auspicious preludes to conjugal association. He acknowledged in his very soul that genuine modesty gives to female loveliness a charm of equal tenderness and sublimity, and influence to which the best and most potent sympathies of our nature assign no limit; and, far from enervating the higher faculties, this bright inspiration braces with new energies each manly excellence.

Amelia dazzled the beholder with all that can fascinate the senses, delight the most refined taste, or excite a luxuriant imagination; but irremissible obloquy overclouded those shining endowments.

Selina was perfection, without blemish or mortifying ground for suspecting her fidelity. Lord Kingsley had seen her through a series of years, under the paternal roof, cheerfully resigned to every dutious exertion, and to the sacrifices her duties required. He had remarked the propriety of her conduct in a circle where modish arrogance or policy tolerated many deviations from the straight line of rectitude. These rapid reflections dissolved the spell of evil habit.

Lord Kingsley again threw himself at the feet of Miss Cecil, and with unfeigned prostration of heart. She calmly insisted he would quit a posture degrading to himself, and extremely painful to her. He arose, and took from a pocket-book a copy of his phrenetic rhapsody to Amelia, with her reply, which spared himself and his fair auditor much distressing conversation; and as she read, her countenance told the melting compassion that pleaded in his behalf. 'You are now,' said his lordship, 'the confidante of my most secret faults, Miss Cecil. If I have any atoning qualities, I owe them solely to your parents. Selina, dear Selina, I beseech you to think: would they be averse to give their adopted son a chance for thorough reformation? I ask but a trial, until the months for wearing sables have elapsed; and, though utterly ruined in fortune, you are the only human being to whom I could stoop to ask a favour.'

'Lord Kingsley,' returned Miss Cecil, hardly conscious of the purport of her words, 'May Almighty God, who only knows the heart, and can rectify its errors, may he grant you grace for vital amendment!'—'I dare appeal to his all seeing holiness for the sincerity of my desire to amend,' replied Lord K.; 'but—but external aids are needful; for, unless assisted by the stability of a purer and better mind; I shall too surely relapse—grow depraved, lost—here and hereafter. I crave more than a chance for life.'

With tears in her eyes Miss Cecil said, 'Be then as my brother, Lord Kingsley; if,' she added with a smile, 'you can submit to a rigorous Mentoria. As to the first test of docility promise me never to disturb the penitential seclusion of Amelia, and let me have the unspeakable satisfaction of saving her from the temptations of poverty. I beg your Lordship may recommend a trusty person for conveying to her a quarterly supply of cash.'

The sum transmitted to Amelia by an unknown hand was by her kept untouched, fearful it might be designed for a snare. She gave it to her venerable friend Mr. Fortescue, on his return to Britain; who at her request traced out the donor, and returned the Bank bills.

Lord Kingsley had been then two months the husband of Miss Cecil. The term of his probation was marked by steadfast endeavours to emancipate himself from the fetters of evil habit, that had vitiated an amiable disposition, impaired his constitution, and exhausted his finances, by unsatisfactory expenditure. Our limits permit us only to give a brief relation of one occurrence, improved by Lord Kingsley for the restoration of right principles, to guide his actions, and to regulate his passions.

About six weeks after the interesting dialogue in Miss Cecil's boudoir, his lordship sought her in the music-room two hours before the time he often came to breakfast at Lord T's. He apologized for the early intrusion; but he was impatient to see her without witnesses, and he dared to hope his communication would not be unwelcome. 'Ah, my sister!' continued his lordship, 'how justly did our sainted mother compare the productions of M'Kenzie's genius to auspicious *Lares*, conferring domestic felicity, by inspiring and cherishing domestic virtues. To the elegant poignancy of his moral lessons, I trust my dearest prospects of bliss.' After a pause, Lord Kingsley continued, in reply to Miss Cecil's bashful look of inquiry:

'The Marchioness of J., though several years younger than my mother, had been her early intimate; and her ladyship with her reformed lord, did not forsake me, when personages infinitely less correct showed no mercy,—so true it is that christian charity is more anxious to reclaim than to punish offenders.

Since I desired to take Lord J. for the model of my repentant efforts, I often wished for the aid of his fellow feeling, his acknowledged talent for irresistible exhortations to burst the bonds of licentiousness, and find freedom and happiness in self-correction.

'I therefore went to the Marquis's house so soon in the morning, that I could hope no visitor preceded, or would soon follow my call. His lordship was in the library with a young author, patiently going through a manuscript, and imparting to obscure merit the advantages of his formed taste and profound erudition. I was ushered into the private drawing-room, with a respectful and kind message from Lord J., that I would have the goodness to wait a little time. Many books and newspapers lay upon a stand near the fire. I took up a volume, because the title-page associated with my frequent recollections of Cecil Park. Each paragraph as I read deepened the interest, and each seemed to intend my individual instruction. Shall I live and die like Flavillus? said I to myself, or shall I consult Lord J. and become less unworthy of aspiring to supreme felicity?'

As he spoke the last sentence, Lord Kingsley fixed his gaze upon Miss Cecil, with glowing tenderness. She blushed, and withdrew from him her eyes, which in earnest attention involuntarily rested upon him. 'Dearest sister of my fond affections!' resumed his lordship, 'pardon the intensity of soul-centered gratitude. If unremitting struggles to conquer the habits that frequently made me weary of my own being shall renovate better propensities, Selina's goodness excited and sustained the salutary conflict against infatuation. That approving smile has power to brace my long enervated spirit. A confidential dialogue with Lord J. enlightened my understanding; but Selina can permeate and influence every recess of my feelings. The half dimple in your cheeks, though not quite a smile, is sweetly exhilarating. Oh! do not forbid me to translate it as a pledge that I may be yet accepted, if I prove less undeserving.'

'Your lordship is forbidden to forget my aversion to speak in tautologies,' replied Miss Cecil, affecting the tone of gaiety to disguise extreme emotion; 'and how comes it that my brother Henry diverges from his usual avoidance of prolixity?'

“My beloved sister, I did not know you was such an adept in the art of evasion. That grave look enjoins me to check the sensibilities that rule my bosom with unbounded sway; and to guard against a new encroachment upon your indulgence, let me return to Lord J.

“His lordship came into the drawing room while I was engrossed by reperusing the thirty-fifth number of the *Lounger*; and, perhaps glad of an opportunity for introducing a delicate topic, he informed me the fate of Flavillus, and still more impressively the story of father Nicholas, in numbers eighty-two, eighty-three, and eighty-four of the same admirable periodical work, had largely contributed in stimulating his efforts for the laborious achievement of combating inveterate customs; and he encouraged me to similar tasks, by assurances that he was double my age, and had been some years a husband and father, before the virtuous, amiable forbearance of the best of wives was viewed by him in the light they merited. I hastened to Kingsley house whenever I parted with the Marquis, and desired my servant to bring Mr. M’Kenzie’s works. These volumes were a gift of Mrs. Cecil, sacredly preserved, though unopened since I returned abroad, and sunk my English principles in the swamp of foreign dissipation.

“I denied myself to every one yesterday, and passed the day with the modern Addison, who in my opinion has surpassed his prototype in refined morality. May my future life bear evidence I have not studied in vain!”

We must abridge these details, and pass to the propitious issue of the incidents we have commemorated. Miss Cecil wanted three years to finish her term of pupilage; and Mr. Cecil, probably presaging the marriage of his daughter with the inconsiderate Kingsley, had so settled his estates real and personal, that the revenues should gradually fall into her disposal; yet, though cradled and reared in all the pomp of affluence, her judicious management pervaded every branch of the expenditure, from which she saved a proportion to pay the most urgent creditors of her lord’s, without manifesting to the world his reduced finances, or compromising his dignity; and she maintained her influence in elevated society, without any reprehensible compliance with corrupt and corrupting fashion.

Lord Kingsley and his affectionate consort passed but a few months in town, for the purpose of his Lordship’s attendance in Parliament. Economy required them to reside chiefly in the country, and it must be owned, the narrowness of his fortune, by imperatively remitting him to privacy, exempted his lordship from numberless allurements, and allowed scope for Lady Kingsley’s unwearied and efficacious assiduities to entertain him, and insensibly to infuse the sentiments on which depended their mutual happiness.

The second year after his marriage, he told his Selina, that his obedience to christian precepts and forms, to which, more from a sense of honour and duty, than in voluntary submission, he had constrained himself, was now the prevailing dictate of his mind and heart. He blessed with fervid thanks, the precious partner, in whom he beheld the most attractive personification of exalted piety, unostentatious virtues, and from whose example he had imbibed some capacity for self-

enjoyment. Lord J. lived to rejoice in the amendment of his young and docile friend, whom he appointed the guardian of his family, and who fulfilled the trust with parental solicitude.

A letter addressed to his ward will illustrate our compendious abridgement of a story, which if not amusing, is, we trust, not devoid of instruction.

Extracts from a letter from Lord Kingsley to the young Marquis of J.

MY DEAR LORD,

Lord Kingsley was called this evening to console Lady Elizabeth Hanbury and her daughters: the unhappy Hanbury expired about six o'clock, and retracing the progress of his fatal errors, in melancholly recollection, I was interrupted by receiving a letter, which awakened anxieties that would banish sleep, even if at this late hour, I retired without communicating the intelligence to your lordship. Lady D. whose shameless assaults upon your heart you defeated last winter, has taken a house very near your residence, and has given orders to adorn it with every attractive embellishment and accommodation. Old as I am, I remember the fiery ordeal of similar witcheries was directed against my peace before my Selina and I could leave London, after returning thither three weeks subsequent to our union; but dear-bought experience had acquainted me with the latent signs of such decoys, and Lord J. your revered father, warned me, that Circean ensnarers flatter themselves their arts can hardly fail of success with a young man of correct habits, in the wane of a honey moon, when the enamoured pair, descending from their altitude of a god and goddess of romantic idolatry, begin to detect in each other the foibles of mere mortals; and a youth that has hitherto avoided the Cytherean chalice will through inexperience be more liable to its impoisoned effects, because he drinks deep without any suspicion of danger.

Oh, my dear, dear Marquis, fly the hideous peril. Consider how wretched I now must be, suffering under the infirmities of premature hoary age, a penalty of juvenile licentiousness, if the picturesque display of voluptuous beauty and accomplishments had bereft me of the cordial of virtuous love—in the prime of life, revivifying to all that could give value to external comforts, and which, mellowed by time, though less sparkling, has increased value, since more lucid, refreshing and potent.

In misfortune or sickness the votress of pleasure will forsake the dupe of her wiles; but no calamity abates the tenderness of a worthy spouse. Even in the zenith of prosperity and health, the blandishing enticements of the fair who defy censure, or even the flattering smiles of distinguished loveliness and unimpeached honour, must be incapable of creating the perennial delectation continually springing from the good qualities of a bosom friend, growing dearer and more dear by intimacy with her virtues. In sorrow or sufferance her disinterested attentions, her heart-echoing sympathies, winding their soft solaces into each rugged recess of sensibility, will refine the feelings and ameliorate the temper of a man who has any measure of candour to prize a fond associate, deserving of esteem not less than affection. Compare my felicity with the excellent Selina, to the utmost gratification I could have derived from my infatuation for Amelia.

‘ I have told your lordship my lunatic persecutions of that repentant transgressor, and my narrow escape from a most degrading marriage. You also know the event of Sir Jasper Melrose’s success in his stratagems to enthrall a defenceless victim, and the dreadful hazard to which he exposed himself by committing to her a trust, never to be confided singly to a fallible mortal. His entanglement ended in giving to Amelia the rights of a wife—but to either, happiness in such a tie was impossible, and alas! what numbers of young noblemen and gentlemen avenge upon themselves the seduction of innocence, by eventually fettering their life with an opprobrious partner! and seldom has the deplorable prey of a libertine retained so much integrity as the hard-fated Amelia. Rich even to exuberance in every personal captivation, and splendid attainment; and though good taste in some measure supplied to her the place of good principles, transient should be her power to please me, and instead of the wild homage I paid to her transcendent graces, soon would I have assumed the air of protection and patronage, which makes our Cyprian slaves—however lofty their former rank, however brilliant their charms—to pay for public magnificence a price of bitter mortification, more heart-wringing than the most anguishing grief that can pierce an untainted mind.

‘ Be assured, my dear lord, that the talents and charms of an Aspasia would soon lose their enchantment in the odium of a lawless connexion; and even for a few months would not bestow the substantial bliss which through a course of nearly thirty years I have owed to the pure endearments of connubial love. Married lovers do not perhaps, very readily and completely assimilate after the high excitements of passion subside, and I had my days of languor, not unmixed with chagrin: but I perceived my Selina’s spirit soared far above the puerile selfishness, which seeks to draw out beyond their natural date the fervours of extravagant fondness, and she spared no exertion at once to engage my affection, and to make me easy; and while the delicate sweet tenderness of the bride were never lost in the graver courtesies, mingled with matronly cares, I must have been impenetrable to any generous feeling, if it had not been my honest pride to show my mate that the transition from over-wrought transport to calm delicious confidential attachment, may be productive of more solid and uniform happiness. The most self-denied and noble-minded woman may be humiliated by the unexpected yet inevitable change from homage to subservience; but her spouse should make liberal allowance for the pangs of expiring power, and he should comfort herself by a well-grounded hope that *female influence* can avail the lord of her destiny far more beneficially than all the new born joys of love. I have known by illallowed experience, that innate effervescence of character, and follies long tyrannizing, may be rectified and subdued, through the bland insinuations of a partner, who, a rigid tutor of her own humours by cheerful submission transformed our tangible state of harmony to reciprocal alacrity in accommodating to each other in small as in important points.

‘ Many weeks after plighting my faith to superlative excellence, it cost me no slight effort to overcome uneasy hankerings to my club, and other places of entertainment, very unfavourable to connubial as-

simulation—but one sedate recollection helped me to remember how often I had been more disquieted by inanity, listlessness, or more excruciating consequencees, from all that obtains the name of pleasure among *bon vivants*, bacchanals, and Cytherean prodigals; and in the haven of domestic tranquility I found unalloyed present enjoyment, with a never-failing source of delightful retrospection.

‘When I contrasted my own happy lot with the hidden, yet at times apparent, and never forgotten mortifications of Sir Jasper Melrose, how fondly did I appreciate the consort whose untarnished merit reflected the most valuable respectability upon her husband and children!

‘Sir Jasper at length yielded to Amelia’s pleadings, and to my arguments, in favour of vital religion, and a gloomy resignation rendered the last years of his life less miserable; but how inferior to mine was his happiness! With such a sad instance before me, no enticement of the senses could have led me to prefer criminal captivations to the modest glances of those eyes that kindled into rapture at each evidence of my amended habits; and involuntarily turned to me for approbation, when crowds admired her elegant manners, her brilliant conversation, and rare accomplishments. The mind must be employed, and mine derived a dear gratification in retracing the progress of that attachment which ultimately had blest my Selina and her Henry—the numberless proofs of her entire affection, and in our wedded communion those high, unsullied combinations of admiring love, and confidential tenderness, that address themselves to the most poignant and best sensibilities of our nature.

‘A libertine never has known, never can know, our exquisite triumph when the blameless ardour of personal preference prevails over innate bashfulness, and habitual reserve, without impairing the delicate purity of that form where all our hopes are treasured. Virtuous sentiments not only fan the flame of love, but they exalt sensation.

‘What a noble exchange for a reckless propensity to rambling, and let not the gentle sex repine at their subordinate state, since Female Influence can confer so much permanent felicity. There are men whom angelic perfection in a wife cannot reclaim; and before the fair entrust their happiness to a dissipated wooer, however gifted in person, intellect, and opulence, let them hesitate until, like my Selina, their wisest and most experienced advisers are satisfied he is not only reformed in conduct, but truly a proselyte to that religion which alone can create a clean heart and renew a right spirit, where vice has introduced perversion, tending to depravity.

‘Lady Elizabeth Hanbury gave herself to the conspicuous ornament of courts and titled circles: During a few months Hanbury seemed to sanction the perilous maxim, that, ‘a reformed rake makes the best husband;’ yet though he had amply known the harrassing inquietudes, the nauseating disgusts, the fretful exhaustion and perplexity attendant upon the pursuit, the fruition, and consequences of vicious self-indulgence; and though Lady Elizabeth had beauty, splendid acquirements, and fine qualities, joined to a most amiable temper, he relapsed into licentiousness, squandered his fortune; and the large estates she brought him, and died insolvent, supported by the beneficence of her noble relatives.’

To the Editor of the Canadian Magazine.

Sir,

With reference to the account, which appeared in your two last Numbers, of the expedition under my command to Fort Shelby, I have to remark that the names of Bombardier Keating of the Royal Artillery at present Fort Adjutant at Drummond Island, and that of Captain Dease of the Prairie de Chien Militia, are by mistake wholly omitted, and it is but justice to state, that they are equally entitled to the praises and thanks of their country, as those gentlemen whose names are mentioned. You will oblige me by inserting this letter in your next number. And I remain, your obedient humble Servant.

WM. M'KAY.

P O E T R Y.

THE MYTHOLOGY OF GREECE.

There was a time, when the o'erhanging sky,
 And the fair earth with its variety
 Mountain and valley, continent and sea,
 Were not alone the unmoving things that lie
 Slumbering beneath the sun's unclouded eye;
 But every fountain had its spirit then,
 That held communion oft with holy men,
 And frequent from the heavenward mountain came
 Bright creatures, hovering round on wings of flame,
 And some mysterious sybil darkly gave
 Responses from the dim and hidden cave:—
 Voices were heard waking the silent air,
 A solemn music echoed from the wood,
 And often from the bosom of the flood
 Came forth a sportive Naiad passing fair,
 The clear drops twinkling in her braided hair,
 And as the hunter through the forest strayed,
 Quick glancing beauty shot across the glade,
 Her polished arrow levelled on her bow
 Ready to meet the fawn or bounding roe;
 And often on the mountain tops the horn
 Rang round the rocky pinnacles, and played
 In lighter echoes from the chequered shade,
 Where through the silvery leaves at early morn
 Stole the slant sunbeams, shedding on the grass
 Brightness, that quivered with the quivering mass
 Of thickly arching foliage; often there
 Dian and all her troop of girls were seen
 Dancing by moonlight on the dewy green,
 When the cool night wind through the forest blew,
 And every leaf in tremulous glances flew;
 And in the cloudless fields of upper air,
 With coldly pale and melancholy smile

The moon looked down on that bright spot, the while,
 Which in the depth of darkness shone as fair,
 As in lone southern seas a palmy isle :
 And when a hunter boy, who far away
 Had wandered through the wild wood from his home,
 Led by the eagerness of youth to roam,
 Buried in deep unbroken slumber lay—
 Then as the full moon, poured her mellow light
 Full on the mossy pillow where he slept,
 One more than nymph, in sylvan armour dight
 Bent fondly over him, and smiled, and wept.
 Each lonely spot was hallowed then, the oak
 That o'er the village altar hung would tell
 Strange hidden things—the old remembered well,
 How from its gloom a spirit often spoke.
 There was not then a fountain or a cave,
 But had its reverend oracle, and gave
 Responses to the fearful crowd, who came
 And called the indwelling Diety by name ;
 Then every snowy peak,—that lifted high
 Its shadowy come to meet the bending sky,
 Stood like a heaven of loveliness and light ;—
 And as the gilt cloud rolled its glory by,
 Chariots and steeds of flame stood harnessed there,
 And gods came forth and seized the golden reins,
 Shook the bright scourge and through the boundless air
 Rode over starry fields and azure plains.
 It was a beautiful and glorious dream,
 Such as would kindle high the soul of song ;
 The bard, who struck his harp to such a theme,
 Gathered new beauty as he moved along—
 His way was now through wilds and beds of flowers
 Rough mountains met him now, and then again
 Gay vallies hung with vines and woven bowers
 Led to the bright waves of the purple main.
 All seemed one deep enchantment then ;—but now,
 Since the long sought for goal truth is won,
 Nature stands forth unveiled, with cloudless brow,
 On earth ONE SPIRIT OF LIFE, in heaven ONE SUN.

PLEASURES OF HOPE.

Lo ! at the couch where infant beauty sleeps,
 Her silent watch the mournful mother keeps ;
 She, while the lovely babe unconscious lies,
 Smiles on her slumbering child with pensive eyes,
 And weaves a song of melancholy joy—
 “ Sleep, image of thy father, sleep, my boy :
 No lingering hour of sorrow shall be thine ;
 No sigh that rends thy father's heart and mine ;
 Bright as his manly sire the son shall be
 In form and soul ; but, ah ! more blest than he !
 Thy fame, thy worth, thy filial love, at last,
 Shall sooth his aching heart for all the past—
 With many a smile my solitude repay,
 And chase the world's ungenerous scorn away,

" And say, when summon'd from the world and thee,
 I lay my head beneath the willow tree,
 Wilt thou, sweet mourner ! at my stone appear,
 And sooth my parted spirit lingering near ?
 Oh, wilt thou come, at evening hour to shed
 The tears of Memory o'er my narrow bed ;
 With aching temples on thy hand reclined,
 Muse on the last farewell I leave behind,
 Breathe a deep sigh to winds that murmur low,
 And think on all my love, and all my woe ?"

So speaks affection, ere the infant eye
 Can look regard, or brighten in reply ;
 But when the cherub lip hath learnt to claim
 A mother's ear by that endearing name ;
 Soon as the playful innocent can prove
 A tear of pity, or a smile of love,
 Or cons his murmuring task beneath her care,
 Or lips with holy look his evening prayer,
 Or gazing, mutely pensive, sits to hear,
 The mournful ballad warbled in his ear ;
 How fondly looks admiring HOPE the while,
 At every artless tear, and every smile !
 How glows the joyous parent to descry
 A guileless bosom, true to sympathy !

Where is the troubled heart, consign'd to share
 Tumultuous toils, or solitary care,
 Unblest by visionary thoughts that stray
 To count the joys of Fortune's better day !
 Lo, nature, life, and liberty relume
 The dim-eyed tenant of the dungeon gloom,
 A long-lost friend, or hapless child restored,
 Smiles at his blazing hearth and social board ;
 Warm from his heart the tears of rapture flow,
 And virtue triumphs o'er remember'd woe ;

Chide not his peace, proud Reason ! nor destroy
 The shadowy forms of uncreated joy,
 That urge the lingering tide of life, and pour
 Spontaneous slumber on his midnight hour.
 Hark ! the wild maniac sings, to chide the gale
 That wafts so slow her lover's distant sail ;
 She, sad spectatress, on the wintry shore
 Watch'd the rude surge his shroudless corse that bore,
 Knew the pale form, and, shrieking in amaze,
 Clasp'd her cold hands, and fix'd her maddening gaze :
 Poor widow'd wretch ! 'twas there she wept in vain,
 'Till memory fled her agonizing brain : —
 But Mercy gave, to charm the sense of woe,
 Ideal peace, that Truth could ne'er bestow ;
 Warm on her heart the joys of Fancy beam,
 And aimless HOPE delights her darkest dream.

Of when yon moon has climb'd the midnight sky,
 And the lone sea-bird wakes its wildest cry,
 Piled on the steep, her blazing faggots burn
 To hail the bark that never can return ;
 And still she waits, but scarce forbears to weep
 That constant love can linger on the deep.

And, mark the wretch, whose wanderings never knew
 The world's regard, that sooths, though half untrue,
 Whose erring heart the lash of sorrow bore,
 But found not pity when it err'd no more.
 Yon friendless man at whose dejected eye
 Th' unfeeling proud one looks—and passes by;
 Condemn'd on Penury's barren path to roam,
 Scorn'd by the world, and left without a home—
 Even he, at evening, should he chance to stray
 Down by the hamlet's hawthorn-scented way,
 Where, round the cot's romantic glade are seen
 The blossom'd bean-field, and the sloping green,
 Leans o'er its humble gate, and thinks the while—
 Oh! that for me some home like this would smile,
 Some hamlet shade, to yield my sickly form
 Health in the breeze, and shelter in the storm!
 There should my hand no stinted boon assign
 To wretched hearts with sorrows such as mine!—
 That generous wish can sooth unpitied care,
 And HOPE half mingles with the poor man's prayer.

HOPE! when I mourn, with sympathizing mind,
 The wrongs of fate, the woes of human kind,
 Thy blissful omens bid my spirit see
 The boundless fields of rapture yet to be;
 I watch the wheels of Nature's mazy plan,
 And learn the future by the past of man.

Come, bright Improvement! on the car of Time,
 And rule the spacious world from clime to clime;
 Thy handmaid arts shall every wild explore,
 Trace every wave, and culture every shore.
 On Erie's banks, where tigers steal along,
 And the dread Indian chaunts a dismal song,
 Where human fiends on midnight errands walk,
 And bathe in brains the murderous tomahawk;
 There shall the flocks on thymy pasture stray,
 And shepherds dance at Summer's opening day;
 Each wandering genius of the lonely glen
 Shall start to view the glittering haunts of men,
 And silence watch, on woodland heights around,
 The village curfew as it tolls profound.

In Lybian groves, where damned rites are done,
 That bathe the rocks in blood, and veil the sun,
 Truth shall arrest the murder's arm profane,
 Wild Obi flies—the veil is rent in twain.

Where barb'rous hordes on Scythian mountains roam,
 Truth, Mercy, Freedom, yet shall find a home;
 Where'er degraded Nature bleeds and pines,
 From Guinea's coast to Sibir's dreary mines,
 Truth shall pervade th' unfathom'd darkness there,
 And light the dreadful features of despair.—
 Hark! the stern captive spurns his heavy load,
 And asks the image back that heaven bestow'd!
 Fierce in his eye the fire of valour burns,
 And, as the slave departs, the man returns!

MONTHLY REGISTER.

Foreign Summary.

MAY; 1825.

EUROPE.

GREAT BRITAIN:

The following is the Prospectus issued by the "CANADA SHIP BUILDING COMPANY;" Capital £.500,000 in 10,000 shares of £.50 each.

PROSPECTUS.

"The late severe losses sustained by the Shipping interest of this Kingdom, and the immense field opened to Great Britain for an extended and increasing Commerce, by the enlightened policy of our government, have caused a corresponding and extraordinary rise in the price of Ship Building.

"Such indeed is now the demand for Vessels of all descriptions, that many persons desirous of employing their Capital in Shipping, cannot be supplied by the Builders with the tonnage they require, except at very high prices, or under circumstances of vexatious delay, often defeating the more immediate purpose of their speculations.

"It is therefore proposed to establish a Company, for the purpose of building Vessels in Canada, on Contract and for sale:

"As it is the earnest desire of the Company not to interfere with the interests of private individuals; it may confidently be urged, that the flourishing state of this Country and the vast yearly extension of our intercourse with foreign Nations, will have the desired effect:

"First—Of maintaining the demand for Shipping, and thereby affording sufficient employment, and adequate profit, both to builders in this Country, and to similar Establishments in Canada.

"Second—Of ensuring to the Ship Owners a continuance of the Rates of Freight by a corresponding demand for any increased supply of Shipping.

"The various advantages to be derived by a Company, established for the purpose of Ship Building in Canada, will not admit of detail within the limits of a Prospectus; but it may briefly be observed, that from practical experience, the following results may confidently be anticipated.

"1st. The employment of a numerous and useful class of persons in the Settlement; and by a beneficial diffusion of Capital and Labour an increase in the national importance of the Colony.

2dly. An ample remuneration to the Proprietors—who, independent of the local advantages which will attend their Undertaking, may reasonably look to the favorable Rates of Exchange, and the Freight in their Ships consigned to this Country for Sale as sources of considerable and immediate profit.

"It remains only to add, that it is intended to construct Vessels adapted for all trades and purposes, under the particular inspection of the Company's Agents, by practised Shipwrights and with such due attention to the selection and seasoning of the Timber, as it is hoped, will materially improve the character of Vessels built in Canada.

"The Capital of the Company is £.500,000, raised in 10,000 Shares of £.50 each; a portion of which will be reserved for Persons in Canada desirous of becoming

ing Shareholders, as well as for Ship-owners at the principal Sea-ports in the United Kingdom.

The Affairs of the Company to be conducted by the board of Directors, who shall have the power of making all necessary Regulations for the management of the Company.

“ The property of the Company to be vested in the names of Trustees.

“ A Deed of Settlement will be prepared under the ablest legal advice, and the Share-holders, will be required to sign the same.

“ No share shall be sold or transferred until after the payment of all calls previously made, and then only with the consent of the Directors.

“ An Instalment of L.5 per cent, to be paid into the hands of the Bankers to the Company forthwith, to the account of the Directors. Due notice to be given of all further Payments; which shall not any time exceed L.5 per cent.

The following gentlemen have been appointed officers of the “ CANADA and NOVA SCOTIA STEAM NAVIGATION COMPANY” in London.

DIRECTORS.

John Bainbridge, Esq.	Nathaniel Gould, Esq.
Andrew Belcher, Esq.	Hugh Gray, Esq.
Russel Ellice, Esq.	Hart Logan, Esq.
John Fraser, Esq.	George Ric Robinson, Esq.
Robert Gillespie, Esq.	

TRUSTEES.

Andrew Belcher, Esq.	Robert Gillespie, Esq.
	Nathaniel Gould Esq.

AUDITORS.

Alexander Gillespie Esq.	Henry Osborne, Esq.
John Binney, Esq.	Secretary.

L.10 per share was immediately to be paid into the hands of Messrs. Sikes and Co. the Bankers of the company.

James Monk, Esquire, Chief Justice of Montreal, received the honor of Knighthood at his His Majesty's levee held on the 27th April last.

The *London Gazette* of the 23d April announces that His Majesty has been pleased to confer the honor of Knighthood on Commissary General Wood, lately at the head of the Commissariat department in the Canadas. General Darling is appointed Governor of New South Wales.

A forgery has been discovered on the bank of Ireland to a large amount, which was traced to Edward Hogan, a merchant of Dublin, who had always borne a very fair character, was held in high estimation, and has an amiable wife and 12 children. He has as yet eluded the vigilance of the police, although a reward of L.100 is offered for his apprehension.

LONDON, May 11.

Important Official Communication.—Mr. Rippon, from the Bank of England, has just now made an important communication to the members of the Stock Exchange to this effect—that the holders of the stock created in 1797, called the Loyalty Loan, will have the option of taking Consols for the amount of their stock at 75; or if they do not accept of this boon, government will pay off the amount at par, on or before the 3rd of July next. This would give the holders 4 per cent, for the money advanced. It will be recollected, that this stock amounted in 1797 to eighteen millions and a half, at 5 per cent interest; in 1802 sixteen millions were paid off, or rather exchanged for other descriptions of stock; subsequently further arrangements were made, leaving about L.600,000 to be paid off now, or exchanged for consols, as we have before stated. The Government at the time of the creation of this stock, reserved the power of paying it off three years after the Navy Five per cents were paid off or reduced, or after a peace of two years continuance.

The resolutions subjoined were proposed by Mr. Huskisson in the House of Commons, on the 2nd May, and agreed to without opposition. They propose the admission of Canadian Wheat at 5s. the quarter, which is about 8d. currency on each of our minots. There appears little doubt that an act to effect this change will be pas-

sed during the Session of the Imperial Parliament.

"The following resolutions were reported and agreed to in the House of Commons, and a bill ordered :

"1 That all wheat flour (not being the produce of the British Colonies and plantations in North America) now warehoused, and which was warehoused upon the importation thereof, on or before the 13th day of May, 1822, shall be admitted to entry for home-consumption at the times and in the proportions following, that is to say:

"One third of the several quantities of such corn or flour belonging to the respective proprietors between the 15th day of June 1824, and the 15th day June, 1825.

"One third of such quantities between the said 15th day of June and the 15th day of July following.

"And the remainder of such quantities between the said 15th day of July and the 15th day of August following.

"And that upon the entry of any such corn or flour to be taken out of the warehouse for home-consumption within the respective times, and in the respective proportions hereinbefore mentioned; there be paid the duties thereinafter mentioned, in lieu of all other duties thereon that is to say.

	s. (d.)
"For every quarter of wheat,	10 0
"For every quarter of rye, peas, and beans,	6 6
"For every quarter of barley, bear, or big,	5 0
"For every quarter of oats,	3 6
"For every cwt. of wheat flour,	2 10

"2. That all prohibitions and restrictions now in force, and that all duties now payable upon the importation of wheat, the produce of and imported from the British Colonies and plantations in North America, shall cease and determine; and that in lieu of all such duties, there be paid, on the importation of such wheat, a duty of 5s. for every quarter thereof.

FRANCE.

In the Chamber of Deputies, M. de Villelle is hard pressed on the subject of the infamous proceedings under Ouvrard's contact. M. de Villelle states that the opposition, although they attack the Ministry for not having acted with more decision at the time, dare not even allude to the particulars of the transaction. It is understood there is not an officer of rank employed in the Spanish invasion, the Duke de Angouleme excepted, who did not share with Ouvrard in the plunder of the public. The profits were known to be not less than one thousand francs a day. Some idea may be formed of the extent of these frauds, from one article: wine, the best in the world, is to be had at Castile and Lamancha for one sous the bottle; and in these same provinces was the French army supplied by M. Ouvrard's contact at a franc per bottle.

A letter dated Paris, April 29th, says—"We are all bustle here for the coronation ceremony, to which Charles X. looks for recovering his lost popularity. In the preparations for this affair, there is much of splendour mingled with meanness. The town of Rheims have petitioned the Chamber for permission to borrow 50,000 francs at 5 per cent. towards defraying the expense of the coronation. The only real splendour is by the foreign Ambassadors, who vie with each other in extravagance."

In Boulogne, the anticipated coronation has sharpened the avarice of all kinds of tradesmen; from house and lodgings to a surgeon's bill, the price is doubled.

Letters from Trieste, Leghorn, and other parts of Italy, state, that it is in contemplation to impose a quarantine of 40 days on vessels coming from England, on account of suspected goods being admitted into England from Egypt and the Levant.

The Moniteur contains several royal ordinances, one of which appoints a commission consisting of twenty-five members, for the liquidation of the indemnity due to the French whose estates were confiscated or sold by the revolutionary government.

A very interesting debate took place in the Chamber of Deputies on the 11th of May, as it regards the attention of the French Government in relation to South America. The debate was on the Budget, and when iteth for the foreign depart-

ment was under consideration. General Foy adverted to the situation of South America. The remarks of this gentleman called up M. de Villelle, and it will be seen from his arguments, that so long as Spain shall refuse to recognize the independence of her former colonies, so long will France, as a political etiquette, equally abstain from doing so. The following was the reply of the French Minister.

"Should we have imitated the example of England? (profound silence.) Should we like England, have recognized the independence of the Spanish Colonies? I demand of the Speaker, if France with respect to these Colonies, is in the same position as England, either in point of commercial interest or principles? And first as to the first point, England, since 1807, is in possession of the protectorate of that commerce and she has, I will not say millions, but thousands of millions, embarked in that country.—France, has only entered into this commerce within these few years, and it does not exceed thirty millions of imports, and sixteen millions of exports. You see that the difference are great between these two positions. With respect to more considerations, with respect to principles, a Bourbon reigns over Spain. Spain, has by a glorious expedition, secured the reign of that king. Would it be moral, would it be conformable to the principles which we respect, and which we shall always respect, I hope, because these principals are the safeguard of nations, as well as governments, that France recognize in spite of Spain, and contrary to the protestation of her government, the independent existence of these Colonies? But let us look farther. Would this recognition be for the interest of the country? No Gentlemen, France conformable to her principles and her interest, is called on to play the most elevated and honourable part, that of mediatrix, and to that all her efforts will be directed.

* * * * * I declare that our agents were never charged with any thing beyond acting as mediators, and certainly a government may exhibit policy publicly when it is so clear and frank."

The expenses of the consolidated debt and sinking fund are fixed for the year 1826 at the sum of 241,587,785 francs, assessed in the following manner:—

Interest of the 5 per cents,	197,085,785 fr.
Ditto of the three per cents,	4,500,000
For the Sinking Fund of 1826,	40,000,000

Total 241,587,785

PARIS, May 11.—The President of the Board of Trade said, last Saturday in the Sitting of the Chambers of Deputies:—"New roads are opened to us to countries which are destined for a long time to come, to exchange productions which we want, for the conductors of our arts: successful trials have already been made by our merchants; let us leave to their activity the care of carrying them farther, and to the wisdom of the King to protect and encourage their enterprises."

These words were hardly uttered, when they were confirmed by a very remarkable fact.—One of the principal commercial houses in Paris explained, in a prospectus which has just been communicated to us, the great advantages which France must in future derive from its intercourse with Egypt, the importance of which is considerably increased since that Province of the Ottoman Empire is placed under the authority of the Pacha who now governs it. This increased importance is especially owing to the cultivation of cotton (long wool,) which though but just introduced into that country, already prospers to such a degree, that the finest American cottons can scarcely compete with that by which we are now supplied from Egypt.—These advantages seems to us to be fully proved by the writing which we have now before us: the object of it is, to propose the formation at Paris of a Joint Stock Society, to be called the Egyptian Company, specially destined to carry on the commerce of France with that country.

Our moneyed men and manufacturers will doubtless be eager to take part in an enterprize which must extend our commerce, by giving greater prosperity to our manufactures, and for these reasons we consider it as one of those attempts which merit encouragement

Marshals- Soult, Jourdan, Mortier, Suchet, &c. are to carry the crown, sceptre, &c. at the coronation of Charles X. They officiated, if we are not mistaken, at the coronation of Napoleon as Emperor. Prince Talleyrand is yet assiduous at the levees of the King.

DENMARK.

The government having received intelligence that piracy has been committed in the neighbourhood of the island of St. Thomas, have issued the following order:

"Having already taken pains, in concert with other maritime nations, to check the frequent piracies in the West Indian seas, we find it also advisable to order a judicial mode of proceeding, by which causes of that description may be terminated as soon as possible. We therefore command, that any person who shall be convicted of having entered into any association for the purpose of fitting out a piratical vessel, or of having served on board such a vessel, or of having pointed out to the pirates any prize, or of having in any other manner promoted or sought to promote piracy, shall be hanged; and all those who have participated in a less active manner in such crimes shall be punished with hard labour for a term of years, or for life, according to circumstances."

WEST INDIES.

HAYTI.—The Rev. Mr. Dewey, who has returned from Hayti to Philadelphia, has published a letter, declaring that the recent stories calculated to discourage emigration, are not true. Among other things, Mr. Dewey states, that the order of President Boyer does not say that the emigrants shall have a title to the lands, *which they have paid the value of them;* but that four months' provisions shall be given them, and lands to which they shall have the full title as soon as they have *put them in a productive state.* The first and principal reason assigned in the order, to pay no more passages after a certain time, is, that when the government expected only to aid, the whole burden of emigration has devolved upon it. The American people, equally obligated to aid this philanthropic work, have done nothing; while it has cost the Haytian government more than 300,000 dol. a sum doubtless much greater than any of the public charities of our country the past year. It is as unfounded to say that Citizen Granville exceeded his instructions, and of the same character to insinuate, that the government of Hayti is unwilling to have the emigration continue, when she still offers to bear far the greater part of the expense.

We have a file of Port-au-Prince *Feuille de Commerce*, down to the 8th inst.—The following article in the latest paper, is all that we find worthy of notice.

"In the night of the 5th and 6th of this month, public tranquility was disturbed at Port-au-Prince for a few hours. Some good women under the influence of a blind superstition, believed that the period had arrived for the accomplishment of various predictions of their astrological counsellors, about the end of the world, which the Devil and his agents were to effect by tremendous earthquakes. The recent long draught and some days of very hot weather, unusual in the spring, confirmed their credulity. At midnight, officious persons went from door to door, awakening every body and crying out "arise; light your candle; lose no time; every one is up."—In an instant this odd invitation spread alarm throughout the city; a real panic seemed to seize not only the credulous, but the most incredulous. Every body enquired what was the matter; nobody could tell, but all agreed that it would be extremely imprudent to go back to bed. Our police, always on the alert, soon perceived what was passing, traversed the city in every direction, and urged the inhabitants to retire to rest. Those who were deaf to this request, were arrested by the patrols, and led to prison."

The coloured people of the U. States, who happened to be at Port-au-Prince, must have thought it hard that they were to be swallowed up so soon after the trouble of emigration.

UNITED STATES.

PHILADELPHIA, June 2.

Public Dinner to Governor Clinton.—On Wednesday last, a sumptuous entertainment was provided in honour of His Excellency De Witt Clinton, at the Masonic Hall. The Mayor of the city presided at the dinner, supported by James C. Fisher and D. W. Cox, as Vice Presidents. The company was numerous and respectable, and in addition to their distinguished guest, the Gentlemen were gratified by the presence of Governor Geddes, of South Carolina, and Mr. C. L. Livingston of New-York.

A fine band of Music was provided for the occasion : and a variety of excellent songs and patriotic toasts contributed to the pleasure of the company.

The U. S. ships at Sacket's Harbour, were sold to Capt. R. Hugunin, of Oswego ; and those on lake Champlain are to be sold at auction, on the 22d of June, by order of the Navy Department.

Strange Emigration.—On Saturday last, between twenty and thirty large waggons, loaded with emigrants and their families, passed through Geneva, on their way to the westward. Their exterior carried the appearance of wealthy and respectable Farmers. Upon enquiry, they informed the Editor, they were from Pennsylvania, and that they were on their way to Canada. There was no opportunity for further enquiry, as to the cause of this extraordinary emigration. But what was the reason of it? Have not our government land enough.—*Geneva Palladium.*

Among the petitions on the 16th ult. presented to the New York Legislature, was one from the Seneca Indians, stating that they are much troubled with hungry priests, who preach to them doctrines they do not understand nor believe; that they are lazy, and wont work—that the habits of the women are becoming worse, by their being among them, and that the men drink more whiskey—that they make them bad friends and neighbours, &c. ; and praying that they may be prohibited from residing among them.

Tirzah Mansfield has petitioned the Legislature of Connecticut, that she may be imprisoned for life, instead of being punished with death in pursuance of the sentence of the Superior court. Judge Peters, who presided at her trial, was requested by a resolution of the House, to appear at the bar of the House, and make a statement of her case. On hearing his statement, the House granted the petition.—It appears to us this course is extremely objectionable, unless there was some very peculiar circumstances in the case. Tirzah Mansfield was convicted, we believe, after a fair trial and full defence, of murdering her husband in his sleep. The punishment of murder, by the standing laws of Connecticut, is death—the established mode of awarding punishment is, by trial and sentence in the Superior Court—and the established mode of granting pardon if the case requires it, is by the act of the executive. The present act, is an interference with all these established laws, the justice, and wisdom of which has been sanctioned by long experience.

Provincial Journal.

JUNE, 1825.

NOVA-SCOTIA & NEW-BRUNSWICK.

St. JOHN N. B. April 26.

The subsequent paragraphs are taken from the prospectus of a new establishment formed in England under the title of "*The Nova Scotia and New Brunswick Company.*" Our limits forbid our inserting the full detail, but the whole document is to be left at the News Room for public inspection. The capital of the Company is 1,000,000 raised in 10,000 shares of £100 each. We wish the scheme every encouragement and success.

The Provinces of Nova Scotia and New Brunswick, like the two Canadas, are known to possess great advantages, in a productive soil and healthy climate, and from the numerous excellent harbours, both 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 thinness of the population and the consequent imperfect, and slow progress made in these colonies towards an improved agricultural and enlarged commercial system are mainly to be attributed to the want of a capital sufficient to encourage labour and promote enterprise.

It has, therefore, been determined to form a "Company for Agricultural and

other objects," in the Province of Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, and the adjacent Islands of Cape Breton and Prince Edward.

For this purpose, immediate application will be made to Government for the purchase of Crown Lands, and for an Act of Incorporation.

From the countenance already given by His Majesty's Government to the "Canada Company," it is to be hoped that the Directors may also shortly be enabled to announce that a Royal Charter will be granted to this Company.

The purpose of the Company is,

1st. To purchase such portion of Crown and Clergy Reserves as Government may be induced to dispose of; and to make any other Acquisition of Land that may be deemed advisable to the Company.

2ndly To prepare for the settlement of Emigrants, or other persons, by the immediate clearing of the Lands and by the erection of buildings, farm houses, &c. either for the purposes of sale, or the occupation of tenants.

3dly. As a further encouragement to Settlers, to make advances of Capital, at the legal rate of interest in the colony, to such persons as shall require the same, the necessary securities being always given to the Company.

4thly. To give the most accurate information to all persons intending to emigrate from this country; to afford them every facility in the transmission of their funds, and to adopt means for securing them a passage on the most moderate terms.

5thly. To embrace every object tending to promote the prosperity and advancement of the Colony, whether by Agricultural improvements, by inland communications; the encouragement of steam navigation, or any other purposes adapted to the views of the Company.

We learn from the *Halifax Nova-Scotian*, that the joint East India trading association formed there, has been set on foot in consequence of the interpretation of a late Act, by the Attorney General, on a reference of the subject to him by the Halifax Chamber of Commerce. The construction which the Attorney General gave, was, that the trade to the East Indies, excluding the article of tea and the trade to China, is now open to the colonies. Upon this the prospectus of a joint stock company was immediately drawn up, and after the stock (£15,000 in 150 shares at £100,) was mostly subscribed, the following gentlemen were appointed a committee of management, viz:—

James Bain,
M. G. Black,
Frs. Allison,
Jas. Tobin,

S. N. Binney,
J. Clark,
S. W. Deblois,
J. H. Tidmarsh.

L. E. Piers.

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 silk, 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 200 tons, to be commanded by a captain having a share in the concern, and to sail on the fixed days from both ports, with the best accommodations for passengers. The shares were all taken up, amounting to about £,7000.

ACCIDENT.—As Charles Douglas, Esq. son of His Excellency Sir Howard Douglas, was on Monday afternoon riding on horse back on the road near the government house, the animal unfortunately fell, and we lament to state that Mr. Douglas was very seriously injured.

HALIFAX, June 1.

An immediate survey of the course of the long contemplated canal, for connecting the waters of the Basin of Minas with those of the Harbour of Halifax, will, we understand, be made by Mr. Hall, Civil Engineer, who arrived here on Saturday last, from Upper Canada, via Boston. The practicability, and probable expense, of the undertaking, will now be ascertained. Should the report of the Gentleman employed be favorable, we sincerely hope some plan will be adopted, either by the Legislature, or Individuals, for accomplishing this desirable object. There can be no

doubt but that the Cannal would be productive of very beneficial effects. Industrious Settlers, encouraged by the great facility it would afford for transporting the fruits of their labour to market, would soon be found upon its banks; and Timber, in large quantities, might easily be floated down for shipment at this port. Mr. Huskisson's Bill, which may be expected by the next Packet, will give us an "Unshackled Trade," and it is but natural to suppose that all the resources of the Province will gradually be brought forward, under the excitement and encouraging operation of a widely extended and liberal Commercial Intercourse. The formation of the Canal must have an important effect upon the Interests of the Province.

We have, of late, witnessed, and it is a circumstance that has afforded us much real satisfaction, an unusual degree of unanimity subsisting between the Merchants and other valuable Members of this Community. The Joint Stock Companies that have been formed, is evidence, strong and conclusive, of the generous and public spirited feeling which now prevails among them; and we ardently hope their Manufactory of Iron, and their East India and Whale Fishery Speculations; may all prove advantageous; and have the happy effect of exciting them to still greater enterprize; and more active exertions.

NEWFOUNDLAND:

An attempt was made on the night of the 5th of May, to set fire to some houses in the town of St. Johns; but it was happily detected; and a reward of £100 sterling was offered by the Magistrates for the discovery of the incendiaries.

Seal Fishery.—A Newfoundland paper mentions the return of 25 sail of vessels from that profitable fishery, having taken nearly 60,000 of those amphibious animals.

LOWER-CANADA.

AGRICULTURAL REPORT FOR THE DISTRICT OF MONTREAL:

JUNE 1825.

The weather has been much warmer in the day time than usual at this season of the year; and the nights proportionately cold, which would have operated seriously against the crops had there not been frequent refreshing showers to preserve them. The Wheat in the south and west parts of the District is generally good, but towards the north it has suffered severely from vermin. At the end of the month it was generally in the ear. The Barley was in ear as early as the 20th, and has the appearance of being a heavy crop. Oats and Rye also promise well.—The Pease on low lands have suffered from the rain, but in dry situations look favourable.—Grasses are more forward than usual at this season, being nearly ready to cut. The crop on the uplands will be the best; on low soils it looks thin. The Potatoes are going through their dressing. The great extension of the cultivation of this root which is observable every succeeding year in this District will be of infinite benefit to the public, as they will render bread as well as animal food cheap. The crops of Mangle Wurtzel are luxuriant, and are now becoming very generally a substitute for Turnips, which will confer great advantages on the Stock Farmer.

As there is a strong probability of the Imperial Parliament allowing our Wheat to be imported into the British Isles for the small duty of five shillings per quarter, this ought to draw the attention of those who have the guidance of our rural affairs in order to take all the advantage possible of this indulgence. Every exertion should be made to select and encourage the growth of those kinds of Wheat best adapted for the English market. It would not be amiss were our Provincial Legislature to extend its aid in co-operation with the Imperial Parliament in this measure. Some enactment might be made to ensure the Wheat being shipped in a clean state, and by this means it would be acceptable to the British Corn Merchant for its quality and cleanness, as well as from its superior dryness.

MONTREAL—WEEKLY SESSIONS,

21st June, 1825.

James Scullin and Mark Smith, both of Montreal; severally convicted of having sold and retailed Spirituous Liquors without licence; fined at 10l. sterling and to pay costs.

Peter Merkel, of Montreal, furrier, convicted of having encumbered with fire wood the foot-path of St. François Xavier Street—fined 20s. and to pay cost.

Jean Die, Chef dit Verdebancocur of Montreal, carter, convicted of having driven his horse faster than a moderate trot, within the city of Montreal—fined 40s. and to pay costs; and also of having driven his truck over the foot-way—fined 5s. and pay costs.

LARGE OXEN.—A pair of Oxen were killed for the market of this city, by Messrs. Jackson & Pendargarst, butchers, one of which weighed 2450 and the other 2440 lbs. when alive, supposed to have been the largest ever slaughtered in this place—they were brought from the State of Vermont.

On the evening of the 16th, a lad, son of Mr. Sylvester Hordlow of this city, was dreadfully burnt by the explosion of Gunpowder; the circumstance we are informed was occasioned by his imprudently lighting a paper filled with prepared powder, which they call serpents, and holding it in his hands, a spark from which communicated to his waist coat pocket, where he had a number of similar papers, they were instantly set on fire; during the efforts which were made to strip off his coat and waist-coat, other powder which he had in the pockets of his trowsers was fired, and materially injured him. In the pain he endured the poor boy jumped into the river, in order to relieve himself from the suffering; he was taken out, and conveyed to his father's house. This should be a useful lesson to the careless youths of our city, who are too much addicted to play with fireworks, and frequently expose themselves to calamities which may render them objects of pity during the remainder of their lives.

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 some what 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.

Laying a new Corner Stone.—On the 18th instant, the corner stone of a new Church to be called the *American Presbyterian Church*, at the corner of St. James and McGill streets in this city, was laid with Masonic honours. A few of the Royal Montreal Volunteer Cavalry attended under the command of Major Gregory, and headed the procession from the Masonic Hall, from whence it took its departure to the site of the intended building; and the cavalcade was closed by some of the Gentlemen of Bar in their gowns. These, together with a military guard kindly furnished by the commanding officer, and the Band of the 70th Regt. contributed to give an enlivening effect to the scene.

The Steam Boat St. Andrews Packet, which has been built to ply between Lachine and Point Fortune and St. Andrews, made her first trip on Sunday last; and notwithstanding the engine was new; and all the necessary preparations not completed she performed to the satisfaction of several passengers who went with her.—One important point which was hitherto doubtful, has been ascertained, namely that there is a sufficient depth of water at the St. Ann's rapids to allow Steam Boats to pass. It has also been found that by means of an anchor and cable a boat can be warped up these rapids with little more than half an hour's detention.

On Friday evening last, one of the most violent thunder storms which we recollect for some years visited this city and neighbourhood. The rain which descended in torrents was strongly impregnated with sulphur, and the water, after standing for some time, was literally covered with it, and presented a bright yellow surface.—The lightning struck the Cupola of the General Hospital, and slightly injured some of the iron work around it. We have not yet heard of any other damage having been sustained, but suppose that in some part of the country injury must have occurred, as the thunder claps were unusual near, loud, and of long continuance. The weather since has been extremely warm accompanied with occasional refreshing showers of rain in the evenings.

The Canada Tea Ships.—We have received a letter from Canton, dated 5th Feb. last, which informs us that the East India Company were loading two ships, one of 8000 Tons for Quebec, and another of 600 Tons for Halifax, with Teas, chiefly Hyson Skin, and Young Hyson. The letter adds, that those ships would sail in about a fortnight. In the last English papers, we observe an advertisement of the East

India Company, for proposals to charter two ships, to proceed to Canton, and from thence to the British North American Provinces, with Tea.—These are probably intended for the second years supply.

We understand, that a Company to be denominated the "Lower Canada Land Company" is about to be formed in this city, and that shares to the amount of seventy thousand pounds have already been taken. The objects of this association are said to be similar to those of the Canada Land Company formed in England, and its operations to be principally confined to the Townships of the province.

On Thursday, the Lady Sherbrook and Quebec steam boats brought from Quebec about 700 Irish emigrants, sent out by government.

We understand that the Engineer of the Steam Boat St. Andrews suddenly disappeared from on board that boat a few days ago. The cause has not been ascertained; but strong fears are entertained that, having fallen asleep on the deck, he rolled overboard into the river, and was drowned.

On Saturday night last, a heavy gale of wind blew from west to east—in and near this town, many houses, out houses, and fences were blown down, and fruit trees torn up—it committed ravages also among the barns and fences along the Chambly river.

During the same night, the house of Mr. Pilette at the Lake of the two Mountains was struck by lightning.—The bed on which the servant man was lying took fire—but no further injury was done.

We regret exceedingly to have to announce that one of Col. De Salaberry's Mills at Chambly, was burnt on Saturday last—there were consumed 5000 bushels of wheat 6000 quintals of bran, and from 5 to 600 barrels of flour.

The property belonging to the Colonel, thus consumed, we are told cost him £5000 purchase money; he expended on it, last year in improvements £900.

QUEBEC.

Quebec, May 28, 1825.

Mr. Delisle, the active high constable of Montreal arrived here a few days ago, in search of the four felons who had escaped from the gaol of that city, and who, it appears, committed the extensive robbery at St. Francis, on their way down to Quebec. One of them is in custody at Three-Rivers, two of the others have been seen in Quebec, but as yet escaped the vigilance of the police; the fourth, named Lauzen, has been arrested by Archeson, one of our constables, Mr. Delisle returns to Montreal with his prisoner this evening.

We understand that desertions among the troops composing the garrison of this city have of late been very frequent; and it appears that the men have been aided in making their escape by individuals of low character changing clothes with them; one of these was this day committed to gaol, to take his trial for the offence.—*Old Gazette.*

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. and Mis Brundage; these led to the detection of one of the offenders, who we understand has been committed to the gaol of this District.

By a recent Bye-Law of the Trinity House, every steam-boat is required to be furnished with a good and safe gangway, 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.

A very fine large ship of about 400 tons was launched this morning from Mr. Taylor's Ship-yard. She is called the *George Canning*.

We are informed that the *Aid*, Capt. Alder, launched on Saturday week last, is not built on Mr. Annesley's plan of ship building.

The Rev. Thomas Phillips, D. D. of Queen's College, is appointed head master of the Royal grammar and District Schools in Upper Canada.—*London Paper.*

THE LARGE SHIP.—Saturday Morning being appointed for launching the large ship, *Baron of Benfrew* from the island of Orleans; her unparalleled dimensions, and

the interest excited in all parts of the Provinces and the United States for her safety, induced a great number of strangers to visit Quebec for the sole purpose of witnessing this immense vessel embraced by her native element.

As early as four o'clock, the streets and avenues leading to the wharves, were thronged; numbers had also gone the preceding evening, and slept on the island, for the purpose of witnessing the preparations. The river at five o'clock was covered with row-boats and batteaux; and at six the steam-boats *Chambly*, *Richelieu*, *Quebec*, *Laprairie*, *Hercules* and the ferry-boats *Louzon* and *Experiment* left the wharves, crowded with passengers; the *Chambly* and the *Richelieu* having each a military band, and the *Laprairie* two Highland Pipers correctly dressed in the costume of their country.

The scene was imposingly grand beyond description; and the number of ladies that graced the decks, added in no small degree to the brilliancy of the whole.

About a quarter past seven, the steam-boats having nearly reached their intended position, the object of their visit began to move, which was announced by the firing of guns: she continued to move slowly a little more than half her own length, when, from some unknown cause, she unfortunately rested on her ways. Various efforts were made to put her again in motion, without effect; the tow-boat *Hercules* (which was to have towed her up to the falls of Montmorenci, where she was to have taken the remainder of her cargo, nearly one half of which being already on board) here displayed the strength of her engine, a hawser being conveyed from the large ship to the H. which she broke like a piece of twine; a second and a much thicker one, went like the first.

We learn from a gentleman who has just returned from visiting the *Isle of Orleans Ship*, that there is no reason to apprehend she will not be safely launched. Her stopping on the ways was caused by her not having started fairly, one side having been cleared before the other. It was only necessary to cut away the place where she was wedged, and as she was in part hanging in the water, a small movement would send her in entirely. The same gentleman has furnished us with following measurement of this vessel.

Length, 309 feet.

Beam, 60 "

Hold, 35 "

Length of main mast above deck 75 feet, whole length 104 feet.

Main Yard, 72 feet.

Between Decks, 14 do.

Draught of water, 24 feet, loaded.

Tiller, 28 feet long. 1.8-12 square.

Tonnage, 5280 tons.

Chain Cable, 2½ Iron, 120 fathoms long, 1-4 inch link, 7 inches over.

Hemp Cable, 26 in. Rope, 100 fathoms.

Weight of Anchors, 74 cwt. and 87 cwt.

Has on board 4000 tons of Timber, is 10 feet wider and 5 feet deeper than the *Columbus*.

A man going round the Capstern at the end of the bar 31 times, travels a mile going round the deck 11 times, a mile.

Carries 1500 tons more than the *Columbus*.

5 Decks, carries about 9000 tons timber,

12 tons Oakum, 125 tons Iron Bolts.

A new ship called the *Aid*, of upwards of 300 tons, and owned by Capt. Alder, was launched on the 4th from a new ship yard above the Bridge over the *Saint Charles*. Some difficulty was experienced in passing her through the draw-bridge, and she remained on shore above the bridge 48 hours. She is, we understand, built upon Mr. Annesley's plan of ship building; the hull being held together nearly like the staves of a common barrel.

LAUNCH.—On the 4th a Ship of nearly 400 Tons, called the *CASSANDER*, was launched from Mr. Owen's Building Yard Portland. St. Johns. She is owned by Mr. COOPER, of Port Glasgow, and is a most substantial, well built, and handsome vessel.

A Meteor was observed on the 19th a little before nine o'clock in the North

Eastern part of the heavens, by a person at a short distance from Quebec. The air was serene and the sky cloudless; the night previous had been remarkable for very loud thunder, and a heavy shower of rain accompanied by a violent gust of West wind, following upwards of a fortnights dry weather. The Thermometer stood at 58 of Fahrenheit. Altho' it was in the dusk of the evening and the moon shone, such was its brilliancy that it threw a shadow from the objects around. The direction of its motion was at angle not far removed from a perpendicular to the horizon, and it advanced from South West to N. East. Its brilliancy increased as it moved and when at angle of about 25 or 20 degrees above the horizon it burst into a number of stars of a deep red colour. It was attended with no audible noise, and was visible about twice as long as a shooting star. No other heavenly bodies could be distinguished at the time than Venus, the Moon, and one or two stars of the first magnitude. One of Gilbert & Sons' best Thermometers exposed in a high situation in Mountain Street in this City, and upon which a high South West wind played rose in the shade on Friday last to 95 degrees of Fahrenheit's Scale. Exposed to the sun in a similar situation it rose to 125 degrees of the same scale. We believe that this is generally speaking about the greater heat experienced in this City at this period of the season; it is rather unusual; our warmest weather occurring about the end of July.

Rain is now much wanted, and the crops in the vicinity of Quebec are suffering very much from the drought.

PROVINCIAL SECRETARY'S OFFICE,
Quebec, 9th June 1825.

His Excellency the Lieutenant Governor has been pleased to make the following appointments, viz:—

Frederick Andrews, Esquire, to practice the Law in all His Majesty's Courts of Justice, in this Province.

Ramy Claude Weillbrenner, Gentleman, to practice Physic, Surgery and Midwifery, in this Province.

James McCaulay, Gentleman, do. do. do. do.

Charles Audry, Esquire, Advocate, Attorney, Proctor, Solicitor and Counsellor, in all His Majesty's Courts of Justice in this Province.

Peter P Trudel, Gentleman, Inspector of Pot and Pearl Ashes, for the District of Three-Rivers.

Jean Baptiste Dupuy, Gentleman, a Public Notary for the Province of Lower Canada.

UPPER CANADA.

KINGSTON, June 16.

The Editor lately viewed Mr. Woodruff's Steam Mill, St. David's. It is the most complete in every respect he has seen, its machinery is so fixed that the wheat goes out of the bin through a screen and fanning mill; into the hopper and after being ground, the flour passes to the cooler, and then through the bolt, so that the miller has nothing to do but pack the flour. So complete is it in every respect, that three hands sixteen hours each in the twenty four, can attend the fire and pack twenty five barrels of superfine flour every twenty-four hours; consuming only 1 1/4 cords of fire wood.

The following statement will shew the profits:

Three men, 1 dollar each,	£0 15 0
1 1/4 cords wood,	0 6 3
Contingent expenses,	0 3 9
	<hr/>
	£1 5 0
2 barrels S. F. flour, worth £2.10s.	
Oil,	2 15 0

Clear gain per day

£1 10 0

The editor had also an opportunity of viewing a Steam Mill built at Lewiston by

the spirited inhabitants of that thriving village. It is calculated for two run of stones, one only is, yet in operation, which creates quite a bustle about the place.

We do not think that Mills propelled by steam may be found to answer so well that they will, in many cases, supercede those propelled by water...the having all under cover—no expense for dams, &c. and being able to go at all seasons these advantages will, we presume, be a full compensation for the expense of fuel.

The above article we copy from the Niagara Gleaner. It is, we conceive, well worthy the attentive perusal of our readers. While, indeed, we congratulate the upper part of the Province on the introduction of steam grist mills, we hope that at no distant period similar establishments will be erected among ourselves—especially in those settlements in the Midland District where the inconveniences arising from the want of grist mills have been long and severely felt. In Halowell, and some other parts of the fine and fertile county of Prince Edward, steam grist mills, we conceived might be established with peculiar advantage; and to come nearer home, Kingsnot or its immediate vicinity, might not be an unfit situation for such an establishment.

Burglary.—On the night of Monday last 6th inst. the house of Duncan Vanalstine at the race-course, near Kingston, was broke into and about 100 dollars in cash stolen—and on Wednesday night the shop of Mr. Lewis, Taylor, in Store-street, in this place, was entered, and property nearly to the value of 300 dols. taken away.—Yesterday evening two persons were taken into custody on suspicion of having committed those depredations, in whose possession several articles have been found, which, it is supposed will be sufficient to convict them. Crimes of this nature have hitherto been of rare occurrence in this part of the country, but with the increase of our population, it is with regret we have to record corresponding increase of crime.

Disaster.—On Sunday, 5th June, a boat owned by Mr. G. B. Tibbets of Prescott, and freighted principally with ashes, filled and capsized in the rapid, opposite Waddington. The amount of loss is not yet ascertained; but it is supposed will be considerable. For should every barrel of the ashes be recovered, it will necessarily be a good deal damaged, from lying in the water for a time. But the most melancholy part of the disaster is, that two men were drowned. They were both passengers; one a Canadian Frenchman, name not learned—the other, an Indian of St. Regis, who had been in this village to dispose of a quantity of fur, and was on his return home when the fatal accident occurred.—Ogdensburgh.

DEATHS.

At Marchmont, near Quebec, on the 16th inst, in the 76th year of his age, after a lingering illness. The Right Reverend JACOB MOUNTAIN, D. D. Lord Bishop of Quebec. His Lordship was the first Bishop of this Diocese, to which he was consecrated in the year 1793.

The following notice has been circulated on this melancholy occasion.

“CASTLE OF ST. LEWIS, Saturday June 18th 1825.

“With sentiments of the deepest concern the Lieutenant Governor notifies to the Public the demise, on the night of Thursday

In Augusta, on the 5th Instant, of a lingering illness, John Pennock, Dpy. Surveyor, in the 28th year of his age.

On Wednesday evening last, aged 57, Mrs. Martha, wife of Mr. John Driver, of Montreal.

At Sault St. Louis, on the 5th inst, aged 80; after a lingering and very painful illness, Guillaume Chevallier Delorimier, Esq. Major in the Indian Department, & merchant of that place.

In this town on the 11th inst. Jacob, son of Jacob De-Witt; aged 10 months.—On the 11th inst. Mr. Nathaniel Smith aged 32.

On the 12th inst. Miss Maria McDonnell, daughter of the late Alexander McDonnell, Esquire, Major of the Glengary Fencibles in Scotland. Miss McDonnell was an amiable and well-informed Lady; esteemed wherever she was known. Her remains were conveyed yesterday to the Catholic burial ground, attended by a large concourse of citizens.

On the 11th inst. aged 60, Hypolite St. George Dupre, Esquire, eldest Lieutenant Colonel of the Militia of the town of Montreal. His remains were interred yesterday with military honours. We are informed that Col. McGregor very kindly added the military and the band to the battalions of Militia which attended the funeral in honor of the deceased who was deservedly held in the greatest respect.

In this City on the 11th inst. Mr. Nathaniel Smith aged 53 years.

In this City, Mrs. Holwell, wife of Mr. J. M. Holwell, Ordnance Department.

In this City, Louisa Charlotte, infant daughter of Mr. George Stanley.

(Extract From the *May Army List*.)—Death—Daniel Patterson, retired invalid, Lieut., Governor of Quebec.

Lately at Rome, Borghese, formerly Paulina Bonaparte, the favorite sister of Napoleon. She had suffered a long and severe illness. She was not quite 46 years of age.

On the 13th May last, at Glasgow, in the 35th year of his age, Walter Davidson, Esq. Siegnoir of Beurivage, in the District of Quebec, and only son of the late Hon. Judge Davidson.

On the 11th inst. at Staten Island, near New-York, in the 51st year of his age, Daniel D. Tompkins Esq. late Vice President of the United States of America.

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MONTREAL 7th APRIL, 1825.