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THE RINGS OF SATURN.

BY THOMAS DICK, LL. D., AUTHOR OF "THE CHRISTIAN PHILOSOPHER," ETC.

The rings which encircle the planet Saturn, may be considered as among the most grand and wonderful phenomena of the universe. This phenomenon was first perceived by Galileo, in the year 1610, soon after the invention of the telescope; but its real nature was not at first apprehended. He imagined that Saturn was 'in the shape of an olive,' and that this planet consisted of two small globes attached to a larger one; one of these globes being placed on one side, and another upon the other side. In the above year, he published his discovery, in a Latin sentence, the meaning of which was, that he had seen Saturn appearing with three bodies. After viewing the planet in this form for two years, he was surprised to see it become quite round, without its adjoining globes, and to remain in this state for some time; and, after a considerable period, to appear again in its triple form, as before. This deception was owing to the want of magnifying power in the telescope used by Galileo. For the first telescope constructed by this astronomer, magnified the diameters of objects only three times; his second improved telescope magnified only eight times; and the best telescope which, at that time, he found himself capable of constructing, magnified little more than thirty times; and with this telescope he made most of his discoveries. But a telescope of this power is not sufficient to show the opening, or dark space, between the ring and Saturn, on each side of the planet; and, at the time it appeared divested of its two appendages, the thin and dark edge of the ring must have been in a line between his eye and the body of Saturn—which phenomenon happens once every fifteen years. About forty years after this period, the celebrated Huygens greatly improved the art of grinding object-glasses; and with a telescope of his own construction, twelve feet long, and afterward with another of twenty-three feet, which magnified objects one hundred times, he discovered the true shape of Saturn's ring; and in 1659, published his 'Systema Saturnium,' in which he describes and delineates all its appearances.

It was suspected by astronomers, more than a century ago, that the ring of Saturn was double, or divided into two concentric rings. Cassini supposed it was probable that this was the case. Mr. Pound, in the account of his observations of Saturn, in 1723, by means of Hadley's new reflecting telescope, states, that with this instrument he could plainly perceive 'the black list in Saturn's ring,' and gives an engraving of the planet and ring, with this dark stripe distinctly marked, as in the modern views of Saturn. It was not, however, till Sir W. Herschel began to make observations on this planet, with his powerful telescopes, that Saturn was recognised as being invested with two concentric rings. The following are the dimensions of the rings, as determined by the observations of this astronomer, which are here expressed in the nearest round numbers. Outside diameter of the exterior ring, 204,800 miles, which is nearly twenty-six times the diameter of the earth. Inside diameter of this ring, 190,200 miles. Breadth of the dark space between the two rings, 2,839 miles, which is seven hundred miles more than the diameter of our moon, so that a body as large as the moon would have room to move between the rings. Outside diameter of the interior ring, 184,400, and the inside diameter, 146,300 miles. Breadth of the exterior ring, 7,200 miles; breadth of the interior, 20,000 miles, or two-and-a-half times a diameter of the earth; so that the interior ring is nearly three times broader than the exterior. The thickness of the ring has not yet been accurately determined. Sir John Herschel supposes that it does not exceed one hundred miles. 'So very thin is the ring,' says Sir John, 'that it is quite invisible, when its edge is directly turned to the earth, to any but telescopes of extraordinary power.' The breadth of the two rings, including the dark space between them, is very nearly equal to the dark space which intervenes between the globe of Saturn, and the inside of the interior ring. It appears to have been lately ascertained that this double ring is not exactly circular, but eccentric. This seems to have been first observed by Schulz, of Dessau, in 1828. He informed Mr. Harding of it, who thought he saw the same thing. Mr. Harding informed Professor Schumacher, who applied to M. Struve, to settle the question by means of the superb micrometer attached to his great telescope. M. Struve measured the distance between the ring and the body of the planet, on five different days, and ascertained that Saturn's ring is really eccentric, and consequently that the centre of the planet does not coincide with the centre of the ring, but that the centre of gravity of the rings oscillates

round that of the body of Saturn, describing a very minute orbit. This is considered as of the utmost importance to the stability of the system of the rings, in preventing them from being shifted from their equilibrium by any external force, such as the attraction of the satellites, which might endanger their falling upon the planet.

This double ring is now found to have a swift rotation around Saturn in its own plane, which it accomplishes in ten hours and a half. This rotation was detected by observing that some portions of the rings were a little less bright than others. Sir W. Herschel, when examining the plane of the ring with a powerful telescope, perceived near the extremity of its arms or *ansa*, several lucid or protuberant points, which seemed to adhere to the ring. At first he imagined them to be satellites, but afterward found, upon careful examination, that none of the satellites could exhibit such an appearance; and therefore concluded that these points adhered to the ring, and that the variation in their position arose from a rotation of the ring in the period above stated. The circumference of the exterior ring being 643,650 miles, every point of its outer surface moves with a velocity of more than a thousand miles every minute, or seventeen miles during one beat of the clock. It is highly probable that this rapid motion of the ring is one of the principal causes, under the arrangements of the Creator, of sustaining the ring, and preventing it from collapsing, and falling down upon the planet. This double ring is evidently a solid, compact substance, and not a mere cloud, or shining fluid. For it casts a deep shadow upon different regions of the planet, which is plainly perceived by good telescopes. Beside, were it not a solid arch, its centrifugal force, caused by its rapid rotation, would soon dissipate all its parts, and scatter them in the surrounding spaces. It is not yet ascertained whether both the rings have the same period of rotation. This magnificent appendage to the globe of Saturn, is about 30,000 miles distant from the surface of the planet, so that four globes, nearly as large as the earth, could be interposed between them: it keeps always the same position in respect to the planet: is incessantly moving around; and is carried along with the planet in its revolution around the sun.

DIMENSIONS OF SATURN'S RINGS.

It is difficult for the mind to form an adequate conception of the magnitude, the mechanism, and the magnificence of these wonderful rings, which form one of the most astonishing objects that the universe displays. In order to appreciate, in some measure, the immense size of these rings, it may be proper to attend to the following statements. Suppose a person to travel round the outer edge of the exterior ring, and to continue his journey without intermission, at the rate of twenty-five miles every day, it would require more than seventy years, before he could finish his tour round this immense celestial arch. The interior boundary of the inner ring encloses a space which would be sufficient to contain within it three hundred and forty globes as large as the earth; and the outer ring could enclose, within its inner circumference, five hundred and seventy-five globes of the same magnitude, supposing every portion of the enclosed area to be filled. This outer ring would likewise enclose a globe containing 2,829,589,622,048,315, or more than two thousand eight hundred billions of cubical miles; which globe would be equal to more than ten thousand eight hundred globes of the size of the earth. In regard to the quantity of surface contained in these rings, the one side of the outer ring contains an area of 4,529,491,800, or more than four thousand five hundred millions of square miles. The one side of the inner ring contains 9,835,759,318, or nearly ten thousand millions of square miles. The two rings, therefore, contain on one side, above fourteen thousand four hundred millions of square miles; and as the other sides of the rings contain the same extent of surface, the whole area comprehended in these rings will amount to 28,850,365,236, or more than twenty-eight thousand eight hundred millions of square miles. This quantity of surface is equal to one hundred and forty-six times the number of square miles in the terraqueous globe, and is more than five hundred times the area of all the habitable portions of the earth. Were we to suppose these rings inhabited, (which is not at all improbable,) they would accommodate a population—at the rate of two hundred and eighty inhabitants to a square mile, as in England—of 8,078,102,266,980, or more than eight billions, which is equal to more than ten thousand times the present population of our globe. So that these rings, in reference to the space they contain, may be considered, in one point of view, as equal to ten thousand worlds.

These rings, therefore, exhibit a striking idea of the power of the Creator, and of the grandeur and magnificence of his plans

and operations. They likewise display the depths of his wisdom and intelligence. For they are so adjusted, both in respect to their position around the body of the planet, and to the degree of motion impressed upon them, as to prevent both their falling in on the planet, and their flying off from it through the distant regions of space. We have already stated, that the rings are not exactly concentric with the body of the planet. Now it is demonstrable from physical considerations, that, were they mathematically perfect in their circular form, and exactly concentric with the planet, they would form a system, in a state of *unstable equilibrium*, which the slightest external power, such as the attraction of the satellites, might completely subvert, by precipitating them unbroken on the surface of the planet. For physical laws must be considered as operating in the system of Saturn, as well as in the earth and moon, and the other planets; and every minute circumstance must be adjusted so as to correspond with those laws. 'The observed oscillation,' says Sir J. Herschel, 'of the centre of the rings about that of the planet, is in itself the evidence of a perpetual contest between conservative and destructive powers; both extremely feeble, but so antagonizing one another, as to prevent the latter from every acquiring an uncontrollable ascendancy, and rushing to a catastrophe.' 'The smallest difference of velocity between the body and rings must infallibly precipitate the latter on the former, never more to be separated; consequently, either their motion in their common orbit round the sun must have been adjusted to each other by an external power, with the minutest precision, or the rings must have been formed about the planet, while subject to their common orbital motion, and under the full, free influence of all the acting forces.' Here then, we have an evident proof of the consummate wisdom of the Almighty Contriver, in so nicely adjusting every thing in respect to number, weight, position, and motion, so as to preserve in undeviating stability and permanency this wonderful system of Saturn. And we have palpable evidence, that every thing conducive to this end has been accomplished, from the fact, that no sensible deviation has been observed in this system for more than two hundred and twenty years, or since the ring was discovered, nor, in all probability, has there ever been any change or catastrophe in this respect, since the planet was first created, and launched into the depths of space.

APPEARANCE OF THE RINGS FROM THE BODY OF SATURN.

These rings will appear in the firmament of Saturn like large luminous arches, or semicircles of light, stretching across the heavens from the eastern to the western horizon, occupying the one-fourth, or one-fifth part of the visible sky. As they appear more brilliant than the body of the planet, it is probable that they are composed of substances fitted for reflecting the solar light with peculiar splendor; and therefore will present a most magnificent and brilliant aspect in the firmament of Saturn. Their appearance will be different in different regions of the planet. At a little distance from the equator, they will be seen nearly as complete semicircles, stretching along the whole celestial hemisphere, and appearing in their greatest splendor. In the day time, they will present a dim appearance, like a cloud, or like our moon, when the sun is above the horizon. After sunset, their brightness will increase, as our moon increases in brilliancy when the sun disappears, and the shadow of the globe of Saturn will be seen on their eastern boundary, directly opposite to the sun. The shadow will appear to move gradually along the rings till midnight, when they will appear in the zenith, or the highest point of these celestial arches. After midnight, it will appear to decline to the western horizon, where it will be seen near the time of the rising of the sun. After sun-rise, its brightness decays, and it appears like a cloudy arch throughout the day. The following circumstances will add to the interest of this astonishing spectacle:

1. The rapid motion of the rings, which will appear to move from the eastern horizon to the zenith in two hours and a half.
2. The diversity of surface which the rings will exhibit. For, if we can trace inequalities on these rings, by the telescope, at the distance of more than eight hundred millions of miles, much more must the inhabitants of Saturn perceive all the varieties with which they are adorned, when they are placed so near them as one-eighth part of the distance of our moon. Every two or three minutes, therefore, a new portion of the scenery of the rings will make its appearance in the horizon with all their diversified objects; and, if these rings be inhabited, the various scenes and operations connected with their population, might be distinguished from the surface of Saturn with such eyes as ours aided by our most powerful telescopes.

3. The motion of the shadow of the globe of Saturn, in a direction contrary to the motion of the rings, which shadow will occupy a space of many thousand miles upon the rings, will form another variety of scenery in the firmament.

4. If the two rings revolve around the planet in different periods of time, the appearances in the celestial vault will be still more diversified; then one scene will be seen rising on the upper, and another and a different scene rising on the lower ring; and through the opening between the rings, the stars, the planets, or one or two of the satellites, may sometimes appear.

Near the polar regions of the planet, only a comparatively small portion of the rings will appear above the horizon, dividing the celestial hemisphere into two unequal parts, and presenting the same general appearances now described, but upon a smaller scale. Toward the polar points, the rings, will, in all probability, be quite invisible. During the space of fourteen years and nine months, which is half the year of the planet, the sun shines on the one side of these rings without intermission, and during the same period he shines on the other side. During nearly fifteen years, therefore, the inhabitants on one side of the equator will be enlightened by the sun in the day time, and the rings by night, while those on the other hemisphere, who live under the dark sides of the rings, suffer a solar eclipse of fifteen years' continuance, during which they never see the sun. At the time when the sun ceases to shine on one side of the rings, and is about to shine on the other, the rings will be invisible, for a few days or weeks, to all the inhabitants of Saturn.

At first view, we might be apt to suppose that it must be a gloomy situation for those who live under the shadow of the rings, during so long a period as fifteen years. But, we are not acquainted with all the circumstances of their situation, or the numerous beneficent contrivances which may tend to cheer them during this period; and therefore are not warranted to conclude that such a situation is physically uncomfortable. We know that they enjoy the light of their moons without almost any interruption. Sometimes two, sometimes four, and sometimes all their seven moons, are shining in their hemisphere in one bright assemblage. Besides, during this period is the principal opportunity they enjoy of contemplating the starry firmament, and surveying the more distant regions of the universe, in which they may enjoy a pleasure equal, if not superior, to what is felt amidst the splendor of the solar rays; and it is not improbable, that multitudes may resort to these darker regions, for the purpose of making celestial observations. For the bright shining of the rings during the continuance of night will, in all probability, prevent the numerous objects in the starry heavens from being distinguished. The very circumstance, then, which might at first view convey to our minds images of gloom and horror, may be parts of a system in which are displayed the most striking evidences of beneficent contrivance and design.

It has often been asked, as a mysterious question, 'What is the use of the rings with which Saturn is environed?' This is a question which I conceive, there is no great difficulty in answering. The following considerations will go a great way in determining this question:

1. They are intended to produce all the varieties of celestial and terrestrial scenery which I have described above, and doubtless other varieties, with which we are unacquainted; and this circumstance of itself, although we could devise no other reason, might be sufficient to warrant the Creator in deviating from his general arrangements in respect to the other planets. For variety is one characteristic of his plans and operations, both in respect to the objects on our globe, and to those which exist throughout the planetary system; and it is accordant with those desires for novelty and variety which are implanted in the minds of intelligent beings.

2. They are intended to give a display of the grandeur of the Divine Being, and of the effects of his Omnipotence. They are also intended to evince his inscrutable wisdom and intelligence, in the nice adjustment of their motions and positions, so as to secure their stability and permanency in their revolutions along with the planet around the sun.

3. They are doubtless intended to teach us what varied kinds of sublimity and beauty the Deity has introduced, or may yet introduce, into various regions throughout the universe. We are acquainted with only a few particulars respecting one planetary system. But we have every reason to conclude, that many millions of similar or analogous systems exist throughout the unlimited regions of space. In some of these systems, the arrangements connected with the worlds which compose them, may be as different from those of our globe, and some of the other planets, as the arrangements and apparatus connected with Saturn are different from those of the planets Vesta or Mars. Around some of these worlds there may be thrown not only two concentric rings, but rings standing at right angles to each other, and enclosing and revolving around each other. Yea, for aught we know, there may be an indefinite number of rings around some worlds, and variously inclined to each other, so that the planet may appear like a terrestrial globe, suspended in the middle of an armillary sphere; and all these rings may be revolving within and around each other, in various directions, and on different periods of time, so

as to produce a variety and sublimity of aspect, of which we can form no adequate conception. There is nothing irrational or extravagant in these suppositions: for had we never discovered the rings of Saturn, we could have formed no conception of such an appendage being thrown around any world, and it would have been considered in the highest degree improbable and romantic, had any one broached the idea. We are therefore led to conclude, from the characteristic of variety impressed on the universe, that Saturn is not the only planet in creation that is surrounded with such an apparatus, and that the number and position of its rings were not the only models according to which the planetary arrangements in other systems may be constructed.

4. Beside the considerations now stated, the chief use, I presume, for which these rings were created, was—that they might serve as a spacious abode for myriads of intelligent creatures. If we admit that the globe of Saturn was formed for the reception of rational beings, we have the same reason to believe that the rings were formed for a similar purpose. It is not at all likely that a surface of 29,000,000,000 of square miles, capable of containing ten thousand times the population of our globe, would be left destitute of inhabitants, when there is not a puddle, or marsh, or drop of water, on our globe, but teems with living beings. These rings are as capable of supporting sensitive and intelligent beings as any of the globes which compose the solar system. They are solid bodies; they have an attractive power; they are endowed with motion; and from their surface the most grand and magnificent displays may be beheld of celestial scenery. From all the circumstances which have been stated above, it is evident that the numerous objects connected with the rings and with the globe of Saturn, were not intended merely to illuminate barren sands and hideous deserts, but to afford a comfortable and magnificent habitation for thousands of millions of rational inhabitants, who employ their faculties in the contemplation of the wonders which surround them, and give to their Creator the glory which is due to his name.

A variety of other scenes and circumstances might have been detailed, in reference to the rings of Saturn; but this paper has already been protracted to an inconvenient length; and without figures and machinery, it is impossible to convey clear and definite ideas on this subject.

T. D.

Selected for the Pearl.

ELOQUENT EXTRACTS.

THE POWER OF KINDNESS.—We hear much of the power of knowledge and of the power of truth. Here is an eloquent extract from the pen of a Professor of Moral and Intellectual philosophy on the power of benevolence:—"Men may rely upon it, that a course of justice, tempered with unfeigned benevolence, will always be attended with the most favorable results. Is it not the mercy of God that leadeth to repentance? And if God's mercy, God's goodness, can thus influence and lead men to pursue a right course, why may not mercy and goodness in men have a similar effect? The fact is, the power of beneficence has never been fully estimated, and never been fully put to the test. When this is done, (and society will never rise upward to the mark of its destination, until it is done,) it will be seen, that we are not flighty and chimerical, nor even unphilosophical in our views of the safety of the doctrine of non-resistance. Mental philosophers have told us of the power of the resentful passions; not only how they sometimes prompt to injury, but how they have power to restrain others from doing injury. Political economists have told us of the power of bars and gates and prisons, in checking the tendencies to the perpetration of crime. But who, on philosophical principles, has investigated the power of beneficence and forgiveness? Beyond all question, it is the unalterable constitution of nature, that there is efficacy, divine, unspeakable efficacy in love. The exhibition of kindness has the power to bring even the irrational animals into subjection. Show kindness to a dog, and he will remember it; he will be grateful; he will infallibly return love for love. Show kindness to a lion, and you can lead him by the mane; you can thrust your hand into his mouth; you can melt the untamed ferocity of his heart into an affection stronger than death. In all of God's vast unbounded creation, there is not a living and sentient being from the least to the highest, not one, not even the outcast and degraded serpent, that is insensible to acts of kindness. If love, such as our blessed Saviour manifested, could be introduced into the world and exert its appropriate dominion, it would restore a state of things far more cheering, far brighter than the fabulous age of gold; it would annihilate every sting; it would pluck out every poisonous tooth; it would hush every discordant voice. Even the inanimate creation is not insensible to this divine influence. The bud and flower and fruit put forth most abundantly and beautifully, where the hand of kindness is extended for their culture. And if this blessed influence should extend itself over the earth, a moral garden of Eden would exist in every land; instead of the thorn and the brier, would spring up the fir-tree and the myrtle; the desert would blossom; and the solitary place be made glad."

THE COUNTENANCE IN DEATH.—"Alas! how few of Nature's faces there are to gladden us with their beauty! The

cares, and sorrows, and hungerings of the world change them as they change hearts, and it is only when those passions sleep, and have lost their hold for ever, that the troubled clouds pass over, and leave heaven's surface clear. It is a common thing for the countenances of the dead, even in that fixed and rigid state, to subside into the long-forgotten expression of sleeping infancy, and settle into the very look of early life; so calm, so peaceful do they grow again, that those who knew them in their happy childhood kneel by the coffin's side in awe, and see the angel even upon earth."—Boz.

MOUNTAIN SCENERY.—"Of all the sights that nature offers to the eye and mind of man, mountains have always stirred my strongest feelings. I have seen the ocean when it was turned up from the bottom by tempest, and noon was like night with the conflict of the billows and the storm that tore and scattered them in mist and foam across the sky. I have seen the desert rise around me, and calmly, in the midst of thousands uttering cries of horror and paralyzed by fear, have contemplated the sandy pillars coming like the advance of some gigantic city of conflagration flying across the wilderness, every column glowing with intense fire, and every blast with death; the sky vaulted with gloom, the earth a furnace. But with me, the mountain—in tempest or in calm, the throne of the thunder, or with the evening sun painting its dells and declivities in colors dipt in heaven—has been the source of the most absorbing sensations;—there stands magnitude giving the instant impression of a power above man—grandeur that defies decay—antiquity that tells of ages unnumbered—beauty that the touch of time makes only more beautiful—use exhaustless for the service of man—strength imperishable as the globe: the monument of eternity,—the truest earthly emblem of that everliving, unchangeable, irresistible Majesty, by whom and for whom all things were made!"—Rev. G. Croly.

LOVELINESS OF MORNING.—"The beautiful glow of a bright clear morning!—In what part of the world are the mornings so lovely as in the Mediterranean, when the sun climbs above the verge of the horizon, and gilds the fleecy clouds—white, edged with gold,—as they sail through the azure vault of heaven? And then to see the vast cities, which fancy pictures as rising from the ocean—tower, dome and minaret, gorgeous palaces, glowing in the full effulgence of glory, with their pavilion curtains of purple, and crimson, and gold; the dark-blue waters doing homage at their feet. Oh! there is no place like the Mediterranean for witnessing a sunrise. The poet has said,

"Morning is beautiful everywhere."

But I have witnessed the first beams of the glorious orb as it seemed to emerge from the Atlantic wave, tinging the ocean and the heavens with their glowing hues; I have seen his red and hazy light, lifting heavily from the waters of the Southern Sea, after tracing his course through the night by the rays that spread themselves above the horizon; I have seen his early radiance resting upon the blue tops of the Andes; I have beheld the glistening reflection of his dazzling brilliancy from the icebergs of the North: but I can, from tried experience, declare that nothing surpasses the spectacle which is exhibited in these seas when "he cometh forth as a bridegroom from his chamber, and rejoiceth as a strong man to run a race."—Bentley's Miscellany.

THE SEA.—"The sea, even when calm and shining, strikes me as too grand, too stern, too real, to be connected with any thing that is pretty. We know almost as little of the depths of the ocean, as we do of the depths of eternity—of which it is a grand and awful emblem. It is singular, because the Jews could have only a limited acquaintance with it, that some of the scriptural expressions concerning the sea, have a truth, force and majesty alone worthy of the object. An expression in Jeremiah, is wonderfully precise;—"though the waves thereof toss themselves,"—thus describing that separate and individual motion of each billow, which they have from the greatest to the least. The continuous rolling is the result of all this individual tossing, and so independent are the movements, that one might fancy every particular wave to have a particular will. The heaving is of the mass beneath, and comes in voluminous rolls, as of hills in motion; on the surface of these are the waves, that, far as the eye can reach, take a sharp, angular, spiral form, till the whole resembles an army of spear-heads in motion. The phrase used in the prophet Jonah, "The sea wrought and was very tempestuous," may seem naked to those not on the element, but to any in the condition of Jonah's shipmates, there will be a power surpassing hyperbole, in the graphic simplicity of the expression, "the sea wrought." In the forty-sixth, or as it is often called, in Luther's Psalm, there is a beautiful touch concerning the ocean, which never struck me when on land. After declaring that "We will not be moved, though the waters roar and be troubled, though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea; though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof; and though the earth be removed,"—the writer suddenly takes comfort from a thought couched in the form of a simile, which has a beautiful connexion with the preceding description—"There is a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the city of our God." He must have been tossed, stunned, wearied, if not endangered on the deep, before he could have imagined this exquisite transi-

tion, to the peace, the refreshing, and the stability of an inland river, "wherewith shall go no galley with oars, neither shall gallant ship pass thereby."—*Miss Jewsbury.*

SEDUCTION.—"If we should see a person employ himself with a sledge hammer to dash the enchanting form of the Venus de Medicis to pieces, break her lovely limbs, and deface her beautiful features, we should not hesitate a moment to pronounce him a savage barbarian, without taste, feeling, or sentiment; though his frenzy was employed only on a senseless piece of stone: what then must we think of the diabolical savage, who exercises the worst of all cruelties (because the most lasting and affecting both to body and mind) on the most beautiful and amiable of all creatures on this side heaven?—made expressly for his happiness, solace, and delight;—by first corrupting and betraying her; and then basely abandoning her to perish with want, wretchedness and misery.—*Thomson on Beauty.*

For the Pearl.

I met with the following little tale a few years ago, containing, as I thought, a very sweet moral; perhaps I have not rendered it more poetical by versifying, but if you think it worthy of a place in the "Pearl" it is at your service.

THE STAR AND THE LITTLE BROOK.

Deep in the bosom of a glen,
Far from the haunts and strife of men
And scorching noon-tide ray,
A gentle, little, murmuring brook,
In many a devious winding, took
Its fertilizing way.

Calmly and sweetly on it sped,
While rising far above its head,
The forest chiefs were seen
Linking each leafy arm in arm,
From vulgar gaze and rude alarm
The little brook to screen.

And feathered songsters here would dip
The tiny bill, and fearless sip—
Then off to topmost spray,
And louder pipe their choral notes,
And open wide their little throats,
And pour a sweeter lay.

Thus did the little stream flow on,
No sycophant to gaze upon,
To flatter and despise;
Yet blessed with an unchanging friend,
Choicest of gifts which heaven can send
Which few know how to prize.

A faithful star would nightly come,
And watch her through her leafy dome,
With mild approving eye;
Then would the happy little stream
Reflect again the radiant beam,
And converse with the sky.

One day a chattering Pie drew near,
And as he sipped the current clear,
His tongue began to run,
As chatters' must,—and "oh," said he,
"I wish your majesty could see
The bright and glorious sun!"

"Immured in this dark, lonely glen,
Which fashionists would call a den,
Unknown, unheard, unseen,
As well your majesty might be
A Nun in some lone Nunnery,
As a half-buried Queen.

"Not far from here a brook is found,
Much like yourself—somewhat more round—
And there the king of day
Deigns to survey his brilliant face,
And shed such glories round the place—
Oh, 'tis a grand display."

"Sun, brilliant, bright," replied the brook,
Thinking his meaning she mistook,
"What! brighter than my star?"
"Star! if ten thousand," said the pie,
"Were strung together in the sky,
He would outshine them far."

The little brook began to feel
A strange sensation o'er her steal
She ne'er had felt before;
And when her friend appeared at night,
She thought his rays not half so bright
As they had been of yore.

And fain she would her leafy guard
Have felled at once,—unjust reward
For years of service done—
That she her beauties might display
Before the brilliant king of day,
The great and glorious Sun.

As if impelled by her command,
The woodman came with axe in hand—
Down fell the guardian trees;
And now without a shade between—
Before her spread—the brilliant scene—
In grand display she sees.

She gazed: "I do believe," thought she,
His Highness means to notice me;
This way he seems to look.
'Twas so indeed,—onward he came,
And with his piercing eye of flame,
Looked down upon the brook.

Affrighted, flattered by the gaze,
Ere long she felt the royal rays
Insufferably bright;
And open, and exposed she lay
To all who chanced to pass that way,
Intruders black, or white.

Her mossy bank was overturned,
Her frightened choristers had flown;
And wasted, wearied, pained—
Scorched by the fervid solar ray,
Which bore her drop by drop away—
Till one alone remained.

As, sadly musing o'er the past,
Fearing an upward glance to cast,
This trembling mourner lay;
A zephyr, youngest born of spring,
Folded her in its airy wing
And gently bore away.

Oh! who would choose the noon-tide blaze
Of Admiration's heartless gaze,
While in its scorching beam
Beauty's best, sweetest charms expire,
As drop by drop, the solar fire
Drinks in the little stream?

Then o'er this destiny of mine,
The star of sacred friendship shine
With gentle, cheering ray;
Nor ever be its rays less bright,
Nor lost its glory in the light
Of everlasting day.

A LADY.

New Brunswick, March, 1833.

RAIL ROADS AND STEAM BOATS.

It might be a curious speculation to inquire into the probable effects of the rail road system on mankind. Certainly no system ever became so popular, and so suddenly and so widely popular. France has begun to fling out those gigantic arms of communication over her noble country. Belgium exults in the commencement of a web of rail roads, in which it expects to catch all the stray dollars and centimes of the Continent. The transit from Ostend to the Rhine will, in the course of a year or two, be an affair of a couple of hours. Germany is shaking off her sleep, her blacksmiths are lighting their Hercynian forges, and from the mountains of the Hartz to the Tyrol, huge men with antediluvian visages and Cyclopean arms, are hammering at iron wedges, rails, and gear for 'fire horses.' Prussia is laying down rail roads from her capital to France, to Poland, and to Austria. The puzzling question of her politicians being, whether she thus invites invasion or promotes defence. But politicians are blockheads on all matters of common sense; and of all blockheads, the German politician is the most profound, headstrong and hopeless. The merchant, the traveller, and the tinker know better things. They could tell them, that the roughest of royal roughriders, was never able to whip and spar either Frenchman, Belgian, Prussian, or Austrian into belligerency, more than fifty years out of every hundred. But, thanks to the growing common-sense of mankind, they never will be able to do even this again, and that the world are beginning to discover that fifty years of victory are not worth one year of peace. In short, the world is evidently become a buying and selling world, a vast spinning and weaving community, a vast aggregate of hands and heads, busy about the main chance, and much more inclined to eat, drink, and be happy, than to burn each other's warehouses, or blow out each other's brains. That war will never cease out of the world, is a theorem founded on the fact that the countless majority of mankind have a strong tendency to be fools; but we may establish another theorem, that the more difficult it is to make war, the less likely it is to be made. The more mechanical dexterity, personal ingenuity, and natural expense, that is required to make war, the more will success be out of the power of brute force, and the more in the power of intellectual superiority. Let war come to a conflict of steam-engines, and all the barbarian rabble of the world, Turks and Tartars, Arabs and Indians, Africans and Chinese, must obviously be out of the question at once. They may massacre each other, but they must fly from the master of the mechanics. All the half barbarians, Russian, Greek, Pole, Swede, and Austrian, must make the attempt only to be shattered, and Field-Marshal Stephenson, with his squadron of fire horses, galloping at the rate of eighty miles an hour, must consume their battalions with the breath of his nostrils. Thus England, instead of feeling alarmed at the sudden passion of foreigners for mechanism, should rejoice to see the passion spreading, should encourage them to throw all their powers into mechanical rivalry, and exult in every rail road that shoots its serpent line among the hills and valleys of the Continent, and hail the smoke of every engine that trails its murky line along its sky, as not merely an emblem, but an instrument of their own superiority.

Mechanism, the great power of art, is as exhaustless as any of the great powers of Nature, for it is only the exhaustless vigor of intellect combining with and commanding the secrets of nature. Tenthousand years might roll on, and every year see a new advance of every kingdom of Europe in invention, and England keeping ahead of them all, and, like one of her own engines, showing her speed by the sparks that lighten the road behind. The steam-engine, in its effective state, is but little more than half a century old, for its invention, in the time of Charles II., left it for upwards of half a century little more than a toy. In half a century more, its present perfection may be looked upon as little else than that of an ingenious plaything. It is scarcely ten years since the steam boat ventured to sea. Thirty years ago, the late Lord Stanhope was laughed at by all London for his attempt to swim the steam boat from London Bridge to Greenwich. It now dashes from the Tower to Constantinople; or shoots down the Red Sea, fights the monsoon on its own ground; sweeps to Bombay, Ceylon, and Bengal, and astonishes the Mogul and the Emperor of China, the same morning, with the month's newspaper from London. The railway in its present power, is not ten years old, yet is already spreading, not merely over Europe, but over the vast savannahs of the New World.—What will all this come to in the next fifty years? What must be the effects of this gigantic strider over the ways of this world! What the mighty influence of that mutual communication which, even in its feeble state, has been in every age the grand instrument of civilization! Throw down the smallest barrier between two nations, and from that hour both become more civilized. Open the close shut coast of China or Japan to mankind, and from that hour the condition of the people will be in progress of improvement. The barbarian and the despot hate the stranger. Yet, for the fullest civilization, freedom, and enjoyment of which earth is capable, the one thing needful is the fullest intercourse of nation with nation, and of man with man. The European passion for the rail road is certainly one of the most singular as it is one of the most cheering characteristics of the age. Like all instruments of national power, it may be made an instrument of national evil. It may give additional strength to the tyrannical, and accumulate force against the weak, pour resistless invasion against the unprepared, and smite the helpless with unexampled rapidity of ruin. But its facilities are made for peace, its tendency is to make nations feel the value of peace; and unless some other magnificent invention shall come to supersede its use, and obliterate the memory of its services, we cannot suffer ourselves to doubt that the whole system which is now in the course of adoption with such ardor throughout Europe, will yet be acknowledged as having given the mightiest propulsion to the general improvement of mankind.—*The World we Live in.*

THE BATTLE OF ELEVEN HUNDRED HORSES.—"Two of the [Spanish] regiments which had been quartered in *Funes* were cavalry, mounted on fine black long-tailed Andalusian horse. It was impracticable to bring off these horses, about 1100 in number—and Romana was not a man who could order them to be destroyed; he was fond of horses himself, and knew that every man was attached to the beast which had carried him so far and so faithfully. Their bridles therefore were taken off, and they were turned loose upon the beach. A scene ensued such as probably never before was witnessed. They were sensible that they were no longer under any restraint of human power. A general conflict ensued, in which, retaining the discipline they had learnt, they charged each other in squadrons of ten or twenty together, then closely engaged, striking with their fore feet, and biting and tearing each other with the most ferocious rage, and trampling over those which were beaten down, till the shore in the course of a quarter of an hour was strewn with the dead and disabled. Part of them had been set free on a rising ground at a distance; they no sooner heard the roar of battle, than they came thundering down over the intermediate hedges, and catching the contagious madness, plunged into the fight with equal fury. Sublime as the scene was, it was too horrible to be long contemplated, and Romana, in mercy, gave orders for destroying them; but it was found too dangerous to attempt this; and after the last boats quitted the beach, the few horses that remained were seen still engaged in the dreadful work of mutual destruction."—*Southey's History of the Peninsular War.*

GOOD POLICY.—The more quietly and peaceably we get on, the better for our ourselves, the better for our neighbour. In nine cases out of ten, the wisest policy is, if one cheat you, to quit dealing with him; if he is abusive, to quit his company; if he slanders you, so to live as that nobody will believe him; no matter who he is, or how he misuses you, the wisest way is, generally, just let him alone. There is nothing better than this cool, calm, quiet way of dealing with the wrongs we meet.

FEMALE HEROISM.—A lady lately boasted that she had trod on a kitten and crushed it to death without screaming!

Why is a baby in church like the month of March.

Because it is rather squally.

From the Metropolitan.

HUMAN FLOWERS.

BY RICHARD HOWITT.

Sweet Lucy has chosen the lily, as pale,
And as lowly as she, still the pride of the vale:
An emblem more fitting, so fair and retired,
Heart could not have chosen, nor fancy desired.

And Ellen, gay Ellen, a symbol as true,
In the heron's bill has found, and its delicate blue:
For over the blossoms are fresh in her eyes,
As dewy, as sweet, and more soft than the skies.

And Jane, in her thoughtfulness, conscious of power,
Has gazed in her fervor on many a flower:
Has chosen, rejected, then many combined
To blazon her graces of person and mind.

Whilst Isabel's face, like the dawn, is one flush—
Far need she not wander to bank and to bush;
Well the tint of her cheek the young Isabel knows,
For the blossom of health is the beautiful rose.

And Mary the pensive, who loves in the dusk
Of the garden, to muse, when the air is all musk;
Will leave all its beauties, and many they are,
To gaze meek in thought on the Jessamine star.

And Kate, the light butterfly Kate, ever gay,
Will choose the first blossom that comes in her way;
The cistus will please her a moment, and then
Away will she flutter, and settle again.

But Julia for me, with her heart in her eyes,
The child of the summer too warm to be wise;
In the passion-flower near her, with tendrils close curled,
She can smile whilst she suffers, 'tis hers for the world.

All are lovely, all blossoms of heart and of mind;
All true to their natures, as Nature designed:
To cheer and to solace, to strengthen, to bless,
And with love that can die not to buoy and to bless.

With gentleness might, and with weakness what grace!
Revelations from heaven in form and in face:
Like the bow in the cloud, like the flower on the sod,
They ascend and descend in my dreams as from God.

THE TERRIBLE BATTLE OF EYLAU.

FEBRUARY, 1816.

Never in the history of war did two armies pass a night under more awful and impressive circumstances than the rival hosts who now lay, without tent or covering, on the snowy expanse of the field of Eylau. The close vicinity of the two armies, the vast multitude assembled in so narrow a space, intent only on mutual destruction; the vital interests to the lives and fortunes of all which were at stake; the wintry wildness of the scene, cheered only by the watchfires, which threw a partial glow on the snow-clad heights around; the shivering groups, who in either army lay around the blazing fires, chilled by girdles of impenetrable ice, the stern resolution of the soldiers in the one array, and the enthusiastic ardour of those in the other; the liberty of Europe now brought to the issue of one dread combat; the glory of Russia and France dependent on the efforts of the mightiest armament that either had yet sent forth; all contributed to impress a feeling of solemnity, which reached the most inconsiderate breast, oppressed the mind with a feeling of anxious thought, and kept unclosed many a weary eyelid in both camps, notwithstanding the extraordinary fatigues of the preceding days.

The battle began at daylight on the 8th of February, in the midst of a snowstorm. At an early hour of the day, Augerau's column, of 16,000 men, was enveloped by the Russian masses, and with the exception of 1500 men, was destroyed. Napoleon himself was in the most imminent hazard of being taken prisoner. He had slept at Eylau on the night before, and was now in the churchyard, where the crash of the enemy's balls on the steeple showed how nearly danger was approaching. Presently one of the Russian divisions, following rapidly after the fugitives, entered Eylau by the western street, and charged with loud hurrahs, to the foot of the mount where the emperor was placed with a battery of the imperial guard and a personal escort of a hundred men. Had a regiment of horse been at hand to support the attack, Napoleon must have been made prisoner; for though the last reserve consisting of six battalions of the old guard were at a short distance, he might have been enveloped before they could get up to his rescue. The fate of Europe then hung by a thread, but in that terrible moment the emperor's presence of mind did not forsake him; he instantly ordered his little body guard, hardly more than a company, to form a line, in order to check the enemy's advance, and despatched orders to the old guard to attack the column on one flank, while a brigade of Murat's horse charged it on the other.

The Russians, disordered by success, and ignorant of the inevitable prize which was almost within their grasp, were arrested by the firm countenances of the little band of heroes, who formed Napoleon's last resource; and before they could reform their ranks for a regular conflict, the enemy was upon them on either flank, and almost the whole division was cut to pieces on the spot.

This dreadful slaughter continued throughout the day, the Russians and the French alternately repulsing each other, both sides fighting with the most desperate intrepidity, and every charge leaving the ground covered with carnage. Towards evening the Prussians, under Lestocq, advanced against the division of Friant. The French were driven before them. Marshal Devoust in vain attempted to withstand the torrent. 'Here,' cried he, 'is the place where the brave should find a glorious death; the cowards will perish in the deserts of Siberia.' Still the French were driven on with the loss of 3600 men, and the whole Russian line were pressing on to victory, when the rapid night of the north fell, and the battle was at an end.

This was the first heavy blow which Napoleon had received in European war. He had once before been on the point of ruin, but it was at Syria, and a British officer had the honor of making the conqueror of Italy recoil. It is now unquestionable that at Eylau he was defeated. At ten at night he gave orders for his artillery and baggage to defile to the rear, and the advanced post to retreat. He was on the point of being disgraced in the eyes of Europe when he was saved that disgrace by the indecision of the Russian general. A council of war was held by the Russian leaders on horseback, to decide on their future course. Count Osterman Tolstoy, the second in command, with Generals Knorring and Lestocq, urged strongly that retreat was not to be thought of; that Napoleon was beaten in a pitched battle; that whichever army gained ground would be reputed the victor, and that the true policy was to throw their whole force upon him without delay. But Benington, unluckily, satisfied with his triumph, past the vigor of youth, unacquainted with the enormous losses of the French army, and exhausted by thirty-six hours on horseback, directed the march on Koninberg. Such was the terrible battle of Eylau, fought in the depth of winter, amidst ice, and snow, under circumstances of unexampled horror; the most bloody and obstinately contested that had occurred during the war; and in which, if Napoleon did not sustain a positive defeat, he underwent a disaster which had well nigh proved his ruin. The loss on both sides was immense, and never, in modern times, had a field of battle been strewn with such a multitude of slain.

On the side of the Russians, twenty-five thousand had fallen, of whom about seven thousand were already no more; on that of the French upwards of thirty thousand were killed or wounded, and nearly ten thousand had left their colors; under pretence of attending to the wounded, and did not make their appearance for several days afterwards. The other trophies of victory were nearly equally balanced; the Russians had to boast of the unusual spectacle of twelve eagles taken from their antagonists; while they had made spoil of sixteen of the Russian guns and fourteen standards.—Hardly any prisoners were made on either side during the action; but six thousand of the wounded, most of them in a hopeless state, were left on the field of battle, and fell into the hands of the French. Never was spectacle so dreadful as the field of battle presented on the following morning. Above fifty thousand men lay in the space of two leagues, weltering in blood. The wounds were for the most part of the severest kind, from the extraordinary quantity of cannon balls which had been discharged during the action, and the close proximity of the contending masses, to the deadly batteries which spread grape, at half musket shot, through their ranks. Though stretched on the cold snow, and exposed to the severity of an arctic winter, they were burning with thirst, and piteous cries were heard on all sides for water, or assistance to extricate the wounded men from beneath the heaps of slain, or load of horses by which they were crushed. Six thousand of these noble animals encumbered the field, or maddened with pain, were shrieking aloud amidst the stifled groans of the wounded. Subdued by loss of blood, tamed by cold, exhausted by hunger, the foeman lay side by side amidst the general wreck. The Cossack was to be seen beside the Italian; the gay vine-dresser, from the smiling banks of the Gayonne, lay athwart the stern peasant from the plains of the Ukraine. The extremity of suffering had extinguished alike the fiercest and the most generous passions.—After his usual custom, Napoleon, in the afternoon, rode through this dreadful field, accompanied by his generals and staff, while the still burning piles of Serpallen and Saussgarten sent volumes of black smoke over the scene of death; but the men exhibited none of their wonted enthusiasm: no cries of *Vive l'empereur* were heard.

SAILORS' NOTION OF THE TRUE SCHOOL OF MANNERS.
When the Duke of York (the brother of George III.) was sent to sea, Captain Howe equipped his young *élève* in the true Portsmouth fashion; the captains of the navy then present attended him in their boats on board, where they were severally introduced to the young midshipman. An anecdote is told, which, being highly characteristic of the true simplicity of seamen, is not unlikely to have occurred. A sailor, standing with some others on the fore-castle, and observing what was going on, whispered his messmate, 'The young gentleman an't over civil, as I think; look, if he don't keep his hat on before all the captains!' 'Why you stupid lubber,' replied the other, 'where should he learn manners, seeing as how he never was at sea before?'—*Life of Admiral Earl Howe.*

From the Forget-Me Not.

THE GRAVESTONE WITHOUT A NAME.

By the old Sailor.

"They raised a pillar o'er her grave,
A simple mass of naked stone,
Hewn with such art as sorrow gave,
Ere haughty sculpture yet was known.
There childhood, as it wandered near,
Gazed with uncertain look of fear,
And checked its noisy sport awhile,
To whisper by the mossy pile."

Ellen became aware that a deadly conflict was at hand. She could see nothing. The smuggler's grasp still compressed her small throat, and the corpse of the murdered man was at her side. Suddenly bright flashes lighted up the building, and the sharp crack of fire arms echoed round its walls. The entrance had been forced, and the foremost of the assailants had either met their death or fallen dangerously wounded. A discharge of musketry was poured in from the attacking party. Ellen heard the balls as they whistled past her; the shrieks of those in agony and the groans of the dying were mingled with cheers and imprecations. The hand that clutched her tightened for a moment almost to strangulation; there was a convulsive effort to force the spirit from its earthly tenement; Ellen felt that her end was approaching, and in that trying hour she prayed to Him whose ear is never closed; she prayed for succour, and she prayed for pardon from her Maker. No sound escaped her lips; the great name was not upon her tongue; the aspirations were those of the mind; and the fervent petition arose from the deep recesses of the heart. A fresh discharge of fire-arms shook the building—one pistol was fired so close to her that it set fire to her dress—the smuggler's hold relaxed. "I am sold," said he, "but I will not die unrevenged. What treacherous scoundrel is it that has shot me?" "It is I, your leader," answered his comrade, in a tone of defiance; "murderous villain, would you take the life of innocence? You have disobeyed my orders, and you have paid the forfeit. Up, up, young lady! quick! this is no place for you; that rascal cannot detain you now."

"Traitor!" shouted the dying smuggler; "this to your heart, and may it destroy both soul and body!" but, before he could fire, his pistol was struck up—the wretch fell a corpse by the side of his victim, and the smuggler chief escaped. Ellen instantly rose; but she was left alone, the companion of the dead. Terrible grew the hand-to-hand contest; the horses broke loose and ran wildly about, when a lurid glare of light shot up towards the roof, and instantly the whole scene was fearfully revealed. The straw had taken fire; the flames ascended; they ran rapidly along from stack to stack of unthreshed corn, till in a few minutes the desolating element triumphed, and threatened destruction to all within its reach. At length the revenue-men were driven back; the smugglers were victorious; and with considerable difficulty they succeeded in getting out the terrified horses. All were soon mounted and in full speed from the place of conflict, whilst poor Ellen was left amidst the burning pile, almost surrounded by the devouring flames. Self-preservation prompted exertion, but she knew not which way to turn, and death again seemed certain of his prey, when she was raised in the athletic arms of a powerful young man, who bore her off in safety, having sustained but little personal injury, though her upper dress was entirely consumed. Her preserver was Edmund Foster.

Was it then a circumstance to excite wonder that the maiden should love the youth who saved her, or that he should cherish the existence he had preserved? They had often met after this eventful night, though at his request their meetings were held in secret. She did not stop to consider the cause or the probable consequences of clandestine correspondence; she placed implicit confidence in his integrity and affection; for, had he not snatched her from a horrible and almost certain fate? And now they stood, as before described, within the umbrageous foliage of the alcove.

"Nay, dearest," exclaimed Edmund, half chidingly, as he parted the clustering ringlets from her fair forehead, "do not let our present parting excite melancholy forebodings respecting the future. Are we not bound together by the most solemn vows? and can you think, my own Ellen, that I will ever give you cause for complaint?"

"Edmund," said Miss Courtney, solemnly, "Edmund, a heavy weight is on my spirit; an oppression that crushes my rising hope. You know the strength of my affection; but you do not know the extent of my regard, or what it is capable of enduring. I believe—I am certain—that you love me; but where there is love, there ought also to be confidence. I confide implicitly in you, but you do not think me worthy of sharing the secrets of your heart."

"Ellen, returned the young man, in a voice of melancholy, "my own Ellen, your very words refute themselves. Circumstances may occur, nay, have occurred, which for the present require that I should appear beneath a shade even to you. You say that you confide in me, yet allow suspicion to prey upon your happiness; if you deem me worthy of trust, suffer a short time to elapse, and the mystery shall be solved." Then, Ellen,

will I claim you for my bride. We will be all the world to each other, and set the cold formalities of unmeaning frivolity at defiance. Yes, Ellen," he added with more vehemence, "at defiance! But, come love, come, the last sweet kiss—ay, lay your head against my breast, and let me press it there."

"Like a lily blooming on a grave, like a ray of light beaming on desolation," mournfully uttered a musical and plaintive voice close to them, which Ellen instantly knew to be her aunt's.

"Edmund Foster, or whatever your name may be, forbear!" The young man's faculties were for the moment paralyzed, but it was only for the moment. Shaking off the superstitious dread that had suddenly seized him, he exclaimed:—"How now! what impudent intruder, what eaves-dropping creature, is this?" but Ellen's whisper: "It is my aunt," silenced his harshness, and he continued with more softness, "Your relatives should be mine, Ellen; they claim my respect, though their language may not be altogether suited to my feelings."

"Hush! hush!" said the same plaintive and melodious voice. "I see the vision; it is even now before me. There is a burning pile, and armed men; a deed of blood, and a deed of bravery; that fire hath enkindled in the human heart a flame which death alone can quench!" She ceased for a moment or two, amidst profound silence, and proceeded: "It is past, it is gone; and now the dimly-veiled future opens on my sight. Ha!" she faintly shrieked, "what is it that flits before my eyes? No, no, it cannot be. Oh, anguish! this is mockery—it cannot be; and yet it is there—a nameless death and a broken heart. Ellen Courtney, child of my sister's love, beware! Young man, depart. Oh, hasten hence, there is danger to all whilst you remain. If you are generous, and brave, and noble-minded, depart, I say, and come here no more. Remember the warning—a nameless death, and a broken heart!" and they heard her retreating footsteps outside the alcove.

Both stood for several minutes gazing at each other. The light of day was nearly gone, but there was a flush of crimson on the western sky that was reflected upon their faces, and heightened the colour on their cheeks. At length Ellen broke silence. "Oh, Edmund," said she imploringly, "what is this that has come upon us? Tell me, tell me all; indeed I can endure any thing for your sake."

The young man hesitated, and for an instant trembled, but, again assuming his usual boldness, he uttered with a degree of bitterness that smote painfully upon poor Ellen's heart, "Do you expect me to become accountable for the wild ravings of a maniac? Have you engaged a lunatic to aid you in your scheme of wringing from me a secret, which I am bound by oath to keep inviolate? This is not the Ellen Courtney who clung to me in the hour of peril. This is not the Ellen Courtney whose faith was pledged to me before the God of Nature."

"Edmund, dear Edmund, do not upbraid me thus," said the weeping maiden, "do not part from me in anger; indeed, indeed I was not aware of Aunt Margaret's presence. And her words—oh they were fearful words, Edmund, and fearful must be their meaning. What danger do you apprehend? what danger is at hand? I know I am but a child in heart, Edmund, but, believe me, I would brave every thing but dishonour to secure your safety."

"Danger, Ellen!" proudly returned the young man, as he firmly planted his foot upon the green sward, and pressed the fair girl more closely in his arm. "I fear no danger; it has been familiar to me from my childhood. My only fear is that you will brood over the ranting foolery of your aunt, and her words really amount to nothing after all; the mere effects of a distempered imagination; but, as I say, my only fear is that you will brood over them during my absence and make yourself wretched. I spoke too hastily in my vexation at such mummery; for, what is there to dread? But, come, dearest, let it be forgotten; the time for my departure has arrived. Smile upon me, Ellen, before I go. Yes, let me see one of those sweet smiles that shed the sunlight of hope upon my heart, to cheer me when away. Oh! my soul always clings with fond remembrance to your last look of innocence and beauty; amid the howlings of the storm, it is the bright star that bursts through every cloud; in the hour of battle, it shall guide me on to victory! Your smile, Ellen! your smile!"

The affectionate maiden looked on her lover's animated countenance, and tried to smile, but tears forced their way, till by gentle soothing he had calmed the perturbation of her mind, and then, after an ardent embrace of fond regard and solemn promises of fidelity, they parted, Ellen almost verifying her aunt's prediction, and Edmund—but, I must not forestall my story.

The course of events must now carry me to another scene, and in a different kingdom. It was morning; the sun rose angrily, imparting the reddened hue of his inflamed wrath to the dark clouds that hung upon the horizon, like the mantling curtains of his night's pavilion. The breeze was fresh, approaching to a gale. Within the port of Flushing lay one of those handsome luggers which the well-practised eye of a seaman loves to gaze upon, and more especially if such seaman is in the service of his country, or engaged in the contraband. She was a smuggler. Her hull was painted white, and deep in the water;

her working lugs were all ready for setting, and the crew were busily employed in the necessary acts of preparation for sailing. An uncouth elderly man sat abaft upon the companion, with a long Flemish pipe in his mouth, which he removed occasionally for the purpose of giving orders, or conversing with those who were near him, whilst a huge mug of grog was placed by his side, and partaken of equally and freely by all on deck.

"The 'Saucy Suke' will have a fine run to-night, I predicts," said the apparent superior after a long whiff, and the smoke scudding away to leeward, as if from the muzzle of a gun; here's wind and weather in our favour; the cruisers all snug at anchor, for your 'long-shore groupers loves to shelter their noses from a rough night-gale. Clap a piece of twine round the fag end of them main halliards, Juniper; lugs in good condition; craft in excellent trim; off she goes, lads; Flamborough Head and the boys all ready."

"Ould Badger has it by heart," rejoined Juniper, laughing, "and mayhap it's all right, for, happy-go-lucky's the best arter all. What time is Young Lion to be aboard?"

"Yonder he stands, upon the key," answered the other, pointing to a young man clothed in canvas trowsers, a warm Flushing jacket, with a hairy cap that partly concealed his features. "Well, that youngster be the devil, for sartin. How cleverly he brought us off that night in Saint Marget's barn! it was 'touch and go' with us. We've had many a carouse there, that's true, and now the blackened ruins will sarve for some o' your nonsensical novel-writers to spin a yarn about. They may call it the 'Smuggler's Disaster, or the Tragical end of Coldtoast the murderer.'" A laugh succeeded this sally, and the hardened veteran went on: "By the hookey, though, Young Lion has been a different sort of fellow since, and he talks of this being his last trip. Well, let him bring up wheresomever he likes—the free trade will lose one of its best hands, and ould Dangerfield will never get such another gallant fellow to do his sarvice. See, he is waving for the punt; jump into the boat, Teetotum, and fetch the skipper aboard."

Teetotum, (who with the others will be recognized as old acquaintances), immediately obeyed, and the commander was soon pacing the deck, issuing his directions for getting under way, and in a short space of time the "Saucy Suke" was rattling through the Duerloo channel, bound on an adventurous voyage to England. The lugger was one of the largest of her class, admeasuring nearly two hundred tons, and carrying sixteen guns, with a crew of sixty determined men. The gale blew strong, with a broken cross sea; and, as the lovely craft danced over the waters like a flying fish, she threw the spray about as if in sportive play with her native element. The skipper, with watchful and eager eye, not only kept a good look-out on every straining motion of his vessel, but his spy-glass was constantly in his hand, observing every stranger that hove in sight.

It was nearly six bells in the afternoon watch, when a large cutter made her appearance on their weather-beam, standing in for the English coast, and the smuggler instantly knew her to be the Lively, under the flag of the revenue. "She sees us," exclaimed the captain, addressing old Badger, his second in command, "and he will run in with us for the purpose of deception. Never mind, keep her in her course, lad, and steer small."

"Ay, ay," responded old Badger, "we do not fear him; our guns are as heavy as his, and we are better manned; both men and metal would like to do a bit of talking with them chaps."

"I know it," replied the captain, and then added musingly, "still, it will not suit my designs to fight, if I can avoid it; but I will not run away."

That the revenue cutter had recognized the smuggler was evident: the former kept edging off to close the latter, who, however, had the heels of his opponent, and would soon have left her, had not a large ship appeared right ahead, which, by the squareness and nice set of her close-reefed topsails and large courses, Young Lion knew to be a heavy sloop or a frigate a little off the wind. Somewhat chagrined, but nothing daunted, the skipper revolved in his mind what was best to be done. If he ran away before it, he should be carried off from his ground, and the frigate might set a press of canvas that would bring her alongside. If he came to the wind, he must close with the cutter, whose signals were already informing the man-of-war that a smuggler was in sight. It is true, he might return towards the port which he had left, but there was still the chance of being intercepted by some of the numerous cruisers that were constantly in these seas; he was dead under the lee of the cutter, but to windward of the ship which had immediately hauled up in chase. Under all circumstances, he came to the wind on the larboard tack, bringing the cutter a handspike's length open on his weather-bow; and she, observing the manœuvre, wore round upon the starboard tack, to keep the weather-gage, as well also as to close the lugger. "There is too much sea for the guns to be of any use," exclaimed old Badger, addressing the commander, "but, if the Lively comes to speak us, our small arms may keep 'em civil. We shall soon have a dark night, and then we can bid 'em good by."

"We have nothing to fear," returned the captain; "the

Saucy Suke will sail round the cutter in this breeze; our sticks are good, for that new foremast, though it bends but little, carries the canvas well. We will hold on to the wind till dark, and then keep our course again."

The two vessels were now rapidly approaching each other; the cutter hoisted her ensign at the peak, and swallow-tailed flag at the mast head; the lugger showed the horizontal tricolours of Holland on her mizen-staff. The Lively edged down towards her opponent, well knowing her character and the determined and daring men she had to deal with. Affairs were in this position; the cutter had reached within musket-shot; the lugger's crew, excepting the captain, old Badger, and a few hands to tend the sheets, were sheltering (fire-arms in hand) below, when a short, broken sea struck the Saucy Suke on her bow. There was a cracking and crashing of spars, and the new foremast lay in splintered wreck over the side; the fore yard-arm passing through the mainsail, and rending it from clue to ear-ring. The cutter beheld the catastrophe, and a loud shout came down upon the breeze across the waters to the embarrassed smugglers. The shout was, however, promptly returned, as the crew of the lugger turned to with hearty good will to repair the damages as well as it was possible to do so. The cutter passed within hail, and a musket-shot, whether by design or accident, struck old Badger, and wounded him in the arm. The smugglers, inflamed with resentment, immediately returned the fire, and a smart engagement ensued, in which several on both sides were killed and wounded.

Young Lion saw his men fall with feelings approaching to maddened desperation; he knew himself more than a match for the cutter, but he looked at the wreck of the foremast as it was cut clear from the side and went astern; he saw the frigate was creeping up to windward, and, therefore, he determined to run for it. The tattered main lug was shifted for a sail of much larger dimensions, and, putting up the helm, the lugger was placed as near before the wind as could be allowed without danger of gibing. Away she went over the green seas, nearly burying her bows beneath the waves; the cutter followed in her wake, firing as long as she was within reach of musketry, and many a stout fellow was driven wounded from the helm. The frigate had also borne up and shaken out her reefs, but the Saucy Suke outsailed them both, till, darkness veiling the sky and ocean, and a jury foremast having been rigged, she once more stood in for the British coast. But the wind fell, and a thick fog came on, which at first the smugglers deemed favourable, and probably it would have been so, had not Fate decreed that the career of the Saucy Suke should be at an end.

The lugger had rounded to for the purpose of sounding, when a heavy shock upon the quarter, that nearly threw her on her beam ends, told them they had been run foul of, and a cutter's bowsprit between their two after-masts informed them of the character of the vessel which had struck them. At first, consternation reigned in both vessels, but a few minutes served to change the feelings into deadly animosity, when each discovered their old opponent—the Lively and the Smuggler. Forgetting their immediate danger, forgetting all but the hatred they mutually bore, both parties closed in deadly strife. The revenue men boarded and were repulsed; and the smugglers, in their eagerness to drive them back, followed the retreating enemy to the Lively's deck. Old Badger fought with desperation, till the commander of the cutter put a pistol-ball through his head, which was immediately retaliated by Young Lion passing his sword through the heart of the captain of the Lively, and the cutter surrendered. The heavy booming of an eighteen-pounder at no great distance startled the smugglers, who, in an almost sinking state, cut themselves clear of the conquered craft. But the cutter's bowsprit had split the mainsail, and, before they could shift it for the great one, a partial clear showed them the frigate close aboard of them, and all hopes of escape were at an end. In another quarter of an hour, the Saucy Suke was prize to his Majesty's ship the Vigilant, and which, as soon as the lugger's damages were repaired, stood with her for the Downs.

The daring band of outlaws were sent to Maidstone jail, where they were tried for murder, and, being convicted, received various sentences, some to be transported for life, and others to an ignominious death, and amongst the latter was the smuggler chief, Young Lion, who was sworn to as having killed the captain of the cutter.

But, to return to Ellen. After Edmund's departure, she had frequently heard from him, and the letters breathed the pure spirit of affection. Hope revived her pleasing anticipations of his return, and the last letter she received had fixed the period when they were to meet again. The time arrived, and passed away; days, weeks, rolled on, and yet he came not, and her heart sickened and sickened, as continued disappointment marred her expectations.

It was on a cold morning of January that business called aunt Margaret to Dover, and her niece accompanied her in a small pony chaise; and, as their road lay across the country, they met with but little interruption, till, coming upon the turnpike, they were surprised at observing numerous crowds of the people hastening towards the town. At Charlton Lane-end the crowd was so dense

that it was next to impossible to press through it, and their little carriage became so completely enveloped by the surrounding mass, that even to turn back was impracticable. The reason of this assemblage was soon made manifest to their senses, for there, across the end of the lane, stood the supporters and cross-beam of a gallows. Young Lion and the most desperate of the crew had been selected to suffer the penalty of the law at Dover, as a fearful warning to the smugglers of that neighbourhood. Aunt Margaret sat in a soft of stupor; but her arm was convulsively grasped round the terrified Ellen, who had scarcely time to conjecture the meaning of what she witnessed, before the melancholy cavalcade approached the fatal tree, and at last drew up beneath it. She would have closed her eyes, but an indescribable dread prevented her, and she gazed upon the spectacle with breathless horror. The unhappy culprits knelt with the reverend clergyman in prayer; Young Lion had his back towards her, but in the countenance of his fellow-sufferer she remembered the features indelibly impressed upon her memory during the adventure in St. Margaret's barn—it was Teetotum. They rose from their knees, their handkerchiefs were removed, and the noose was adjusted round the neck. Young Lion drew a small packet from his breast, and presented it to the divine, who, by his gesticulations, seemed promising to comply with some request. The young man then turned to the crowd, but, oh what was Ellen's anguish and despair when she beheld in that dying man the first, the only love of her heart, Edmund Foster! A shriek, a wild and piercing shriek, drew his attention towards the spot, but the wretched girl had fallen prostrate in the carriage, and Edmund saw her not. A few minutes more, and he hung a corpse.

Ellen was conveyed home in a state of insensibility; and when she recovered a partial glimmering of reason, her constant, her earnest request was, that the body of her lover might be interred in the village churchyard. Through the intervention of friends, this wish was ultimately accomplished: an unsculptured stone was placed at the head of the green sods, and a few months afterwards the devoted girl was laid within the same cold tenement, where stands THE GRAVESTONE WITHOUT A NAME.

ADVENTURE WITH AN ELEPHANT.

A party set out to ascend one of the rivers at Delagoa Bay, for the purpose of hunting the hippopotamus. Whilst they were in quest of the haunts of those huge animals, a shrill angry cry reached their ears, and presently, Mr. Barrette, a midshipman, rushed from the reeds, his face covered with blood, calling loudly for assistance to Lieutenant Arlett, who had just been attacked by an elephant. The party proceeded to the spot, and found their unfortunate comrade stretched motionless on his back, covered with blood and dirt, and his eyes starting from their sockets, in all the expressive horror of a violent death. It was some time before he showed any symptoms of life; they succeeded, however, in carrying him on board, where he gradually recovered, and when he became sufficiently collected, he gave an account of what befel him, which shows the extraordinary sagacity of the elephant, when in its wild state. He, at the first approach of the animal, thought he had stumbled upon an enormous hippopotamus, the object of their pursuit, but he was soon undeceived. The animal, which appeared highly irritated at the intrusion, waved its trunk in the air, and the moment he spoke, reared upon its hind legs, turned short round, and, with a shrill, passionate cry, rushed after him, tearing down the opposing reeds in his way, while Lieutenant Arlett vainly attempted to effect his escape. For a short time he had hopes of eluding his pursuer, as the animal perceived one of the seamen mounted on the top of a tree, about twenty feet high, and three in circumference, menacing him by his voice and gestures, while preparing to fire. The elephant turned short round, and, shrieking with rage, made a kind of spring against the tree, as if to reach the object of his attack, when his ponderous weight bore the whole to the ground, but fortunately without hurting the man, who slipped among the reeds. The ferocious animal still followed him, foaming with rage, to the rising bank of the river; the man crying loudly, "An elephant! an elephant!" until closely pressed by his pursuer, they both came upon the top of the slope, where the party who had heard his cries were prepared, and instantly fired a volley as the elephant appeared. This made him return with increased fury to Mr. Arlett, who, in his eagerness to escape, stumbled and fell, the huge beast running over him and severely bruising his ankle.

As soon as he had passed, Mr. Arlett arose, and limping with pain, attempted once more to retreat, but the animal returned to the attack; his trunk was flourished in the air, and the next moment the unfortunate officer was struck senseless to the ground. On recovering himself, his situation appeared hopeless, his huge antagonist standing over him, chafing and screaming with rage, pounding the earth with his feet, and ploughing it with his tusks. When the party first saw them, Mr. Arlett was lying between the elephant's legs, and had it been the intention of the animal to destroy him, placing a foot upon his senseless body, would in a moment have crushed him to atoms; but, it is probable that his

object was only to punish and alarm, not to kill,—such conjecture being perfectly in accordance with the character of this noble but revengeful beast.

It appeared that the elephant, on his last return to Mr. Arlett, had filled his trunk with mud, which, having turned him on his back, and forced open his mouth, he blew down his throat, injecting a large quantity into the stomach. It was this that produced the inflated appearance of Mr. Arlett's countenance, for he was almost in a state of suffocation, and for three days after this adventure, he occasionally vomited quantities of blue sand.

Captain Owen's Voyages.

PLUMBAGO AND BLACK LEAD PENCILS.—There is only one purpose to which this form of carbon is applied in the solid state—viz., for the manufacture of black lead pencils. One of the most remarkable circumstances connected with the plumbago is the mode in which it is sold. Once a year the mine at Barrowdale is opened, and a sufficient quantity of plumbago is extracted, to supply the market during the ensuing year. It is then closed up, and the product is carried in small fragments of about three and four inches long, to London, where it is exposed to sale at the black-lead market, which is held on the first Monday of every month, at a public-house in Essex Street, Strand. The buyers, who amount to about seven or eight, examine every piece with a sharp instrument to ascertain its hardness—those which are too soft being rejected. The individual who has the first choice pays 45s. per pound—the other 30s. But as there is no addition made to the first quantity in the market, during the course of the year, the residual portions are examined over and over again, until they are exhausted. The annual amount of sale is about £3000. There are three kinds of pencils, common, ever-pointed, and plummets. The latter are composed of one-third sulphuret of antimony and two-thirds plumbago. The first part of the proceeds is sawing out the cedar into long planks, and then into what are technically called tops and bottoms. The second, sawing out the grooves by means of a fly-wheel. The third, scraping the lead on a stone; having been previously made into thin slices, to suit the groove, introducing it into the groove, and scratching the side with a sharp-pointed instrument, so as to break it off exactly above the groove. The fourth, glueing the tops and bottoms together, and turning the cedar-cases in a gauge. The ever-pointed pencils are first cut into thin slabs, then into square pieces, by means of steel gauge. They are then passed through three small holes, armed with rubies, which last about three or four days. Steel does not last above as many hours. Six of these ever-pointed pencils may be had for 2s. 6d. If they are cheaper than this, we may be sure that they are adulterated.

Record of General Science.

THE PEARL.

HALIFAX, FRIDAY EVENING, MARCH 30, 1838.

CARE OF CHILDREN.—To all parents the title of this article will suffice to command their attention, and interest their feelings. The "Cry and Prayer against the imprisonment of small children," we shall assume, they have carefully read. Nay we will go farther and assume that the cry of the little prisoners has entered their hearts, and that they feel deeply concerned on the subject of their education. What then is the response of the father, of the mother, to that cry? In future will they be governed by the iron rules of custom, and cloister their little ones in the gloom of the school-house? Or governed by enlightened reason shall they eschew the common practice of tasking the intellects of their children before they are well able to bear it? As these questions meet the eyes of parents and guardians, we should like to read the emotions of their hearts, to hear their words of commendation, or note their different forms of objection. But is it possible that any can object to their children being strong and healthy and vigorous? And are they not satisfied that these elements of enjoyment belong to the child who exercises his physical rather than his mental powers? We do not expect the forced plant of the green house to be equally hardy with that which is reared in Nature's garden, and cultured by Nature's hand. Just so this hot-house forcing of the minds of children tend only to their weakness and early decay. When parents shall duly consider the soft, tender nature of the brain in children, they will no longer improperly excite them. A mother would be greatly alarmed to see her child bending and groaning under a heavy burden placed upon its little back by some injudicious bystander. And why? she knows that the muscles of the boy are not sufficiently formed to bear large weights, and she trembles lest her child should be crippled in the foolish attempt. But she does not feel at the sight of her child toiling and fagging at its school-task! It may bear this mental burden and she is not at all concerned. And solely because of her forgetfulness of the delicate nature of the young brain. Now to set a child "to remember, and reason, and study, with the ability and constancy of an adult," is to overstrain the organ of the mind, and this cannot be effected without injury to other parts of the human frame. "It is a fundamental

law of the distribution of vital powers," says Bichat, "that when they are increased in one part, they are diminished in all the rest of the living economy; that the sum is never augmented, but that they are necessarily transported from one organ to another, and, therefore, to increase the power of one organ, it is absolutely necessary they should be diminished in the others." To the same purpose Dr. James Johnson remarks: "Extra development and sensibility of the brain, cannot take place but at the expense of some function or structure in the animal or organic system: when therefore, an undue share of the vital energy of any individual is directed to a particular organ or system, a proportionate subtraction is made from some other organ or system; and this is a most undoubted and most important truth, which is little understood, and less attended to by the world in general." These testimonies received, and we think there can be but one opinion as to the danger of obliging children to memorise unintelligible jargon before their seventh or at the lowest calculation, their fifth year. When he is seven years old the child may be taught his alphabet, and it will not be long before he is on a level with those in learning who commenced sighing and pining over their hated books in their third year. Nay, by proper care in the direction of his studies, we have no doubt that in a few months he will distance all his early competitors.

According to the plan of Aristotle, the intellectual education of Alexander the Great, did not commence until his eighth year. A celebrated French writer thus speaks of early instruction:—"From the highest antiquity we have this rule, that mental instruction ought not to commence before the seventh year." Dr. Huefand, physician to the King of Prussia, observes: "Intellectual effort in the first years of life is very injurious. All labour of the mind which is required of children before their seventh year, is in opposition to the laws of nature, and will prove injurious to the organization, and prevent its proper development." Sinibaldi, an Italian writer, in his great work on the *Science of Man*, thus speaks of education in early life:—"This first epoch of life, from birth to the age of seven, ought to be entirely consecrated to the perfect development of the organization of children, and by the agency of physical education, to render them as healthy, robust, and strong as the nature of man will permit."

In short, a multitude of authorities might be introduced in proof that the early instruction of the young is detrimental to their health—often productive of disease and misery—and seldom, if ever, advantageous in a literary point of view. The brightest geniuses which have arisen amongst men, have been those who in their tender years neglected their studies. But on all these points we must refer our readers to Dr. Brigham's very superior work "On the Influence of mental cultivation and mental excitement upon Health."

THE HARMONICON.—We have much pleasure in being enabled to speak in the highest terms of this selection of sacred music. The mechanical execution of the work is exceedingly creditable to the press of Mr. Dawson of Pictou, from whence it has been issued, whilst the compiler has evinced much taste in the selection of his tunes and anthems. We have a great variety of True Books in our possession, but we have not one of its dimensions, embodying so choice a collection of beautiful tunes as the *Harmonicon*. Its value, in our estimation, is exceedingly enhanced by the introduction of the greater part of W. Arnold's most admired compositions. These alone are worth the full price charged for the whole collection. To those also who are about to commence the study of sacred music, this work will be found of inestimable use, as the directions to learners are remarkable for their fulness and explicitness. *The Harmonicon* is for sale at the different book-stores in town, and we feel confident that all who examine it, having any knowledge of Psalm and Hymn Tunes, will concur with us in the opinion we have expressed, of its great value as a compilation of the very best tunes extant.

COMMUNICATED.

MR. LEGGETT'S GRAMMAR.—As the public will naturally inquire respecting the merits, and demerits, of Mr. Leggett's forthcoming Grammar, the following, copied from the late Parliamentary Reports of New Brunswick, may prove interesting.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 9, 1836.

"The House resolved itself into a Committee, to consider a Bill introduced for the purpose of protecting the copy-right of publications to authors. Mr. End* explained the nature of the Bill, which was copied from the English statutes; and during the course of his observations, which went to meet any objections that might exist, on the ground of inexpediency, he stated that he had seen the manuscript of an English Grammar, which has been written by the Rev. Mr. Leggett, and was well calculated for the instruction of youth; whose author would require that protection which the proposed Bill would afford. Bill passed."

*The learned and talented Member for Gloucester.

MECHANICS' INSTITUTE.—On Wednesday last, we listened with great pleasure to an interesting lecture on the eye, delivered by Dr. R. S. Black. The subject itself was an interesting one—and it was rendered additionally so from the illustrative diagrams and easy manner of elucidation, employed by the lecturer—the lecture appeared to give general satisfaction.—*Wesleyan.*

PORTSMOUTH, FEB. 24.

ORDNANCE ESTIMATES.—The ordnance estimates for 1838-9, exceed those of 1837-8 by the sum £51,205. The ordinary estimates for the present year differ from those of the last merely by the sum of £1,786; the extraordinary estimates exceed those of last year by £99,080; viz. 58,358 for works, barracks, &c.; £1-672 for contingencies, and £60,000 for ordnance and military stores. Savings, however, to the amount of £40,411 are found under the heads—unprovided, £5,145; superannuated, £2,878; and commissariat supplies, £32,588; which, deducted from the excess of expenditure over last year, leaves £51,205 more to expend this year, than the last. The amount of credits, however, for the present year is less by £97,603 than last year, which makes the sum to be voted for the present year £148,708 more than last year. The whole sum to be voted for this year is £1,546,951, and for last year £1,398,243.

ARMY ESTIMATES.—The army estimates have been presented by the order of the house of commons; and it appears from them that the whole increase of the army in the present year is 7,995 men and 580 horses. The number last year was 101,031 men, the number this year is 109,027. The probable expense for the effective service this year is stated at £4,324,332, of which the India Company pays £682,948. The additional charge above 1837, for the effective service is stated to be £144,996. The number of the non-effective service is also increased by 334; but the charge is diminished, the increased numbers being of Chelsea pensioners, &c. while the decrease is of officers, pay, and pensions. The whole of the increased charge for the effective and non-effective services for the years 1838-1839 over the years 1837-1838 is £79,716. But the increased appropriation is £31,683; the increased amount to be provided is £48,033.

February 26.—The *United Service Gazette*, of Saturday the 17th, contains the following announcement. We copy the paragraph *verbatim et literatim*:—"We mentioned, some months ago, the probability that Her Majesty would form a matrimonial alliance with Prince George of Cambridge. There is, we believe, now no doubt of the fact."

We hear that there is every probability of a war with the Durres. The ultimatum of the supreme Government has, we understand, been forwarded to the British resident, Colonel Burney, for the information of the King. The Governor General's departure for the Mofussil will, we believe, be postponed until the result of his dispatch is known.—*Bengal Murkharu*, Sept. 7.

A Constantinople letter of the 27th ult. states that the British Ambassador had addressed an official note to the Porte, expressive of the Queen's displeasure at the Sultan's having refused to admit into his service the English officers whom the late King had been pleased to place under the orders of his highness at the request of the Ottoman representative in London. No answer had yet been returned to this communication which is said to have produced much sensation in the Turkish capital.

HOUSE OF LORDS, MONDAY, FEB. 5. *The Canada Bill.*—The House resolved itself into a committee on this bill. On the motion of Lord Brougham, Mr. Roebuck was called on, and addressed the House against the measure at very great length. At the conclusion of his speech, (on which no remark was made on either side of the House) the bill went through the committee, and was ordered to be read a third time on Thursday.

FEB. 8.—Lord Glenelg, without remark, moved the third reading of the Canada Temporary Government Bill.

Lord Ellenborough opposed the bill on the ground that it was unnecessarily severe. He, therefore, should certainly say "Not content" to the measure.

Lord Glenelg spiritedly met the objections of the noble Baron who preceded him, admitting the severity of the bill, and that great and important interests were involved in it; but there was no other course left. To have a new election in order to appeal to the House of Assembly, as had been recommended, would be futile—altogether useless. After long concessions, after repeated appeals to the candour and good sense of the House of Assembly, it resisted every effort at conciliation—clogged the wheels of government until the affairs of the colony were thrown into a state of absolute confusion.

Lord Ashburton strongly advocated a separation of the colonies from the mother country, if they could not agree together. He further contended that the value of the colonies had long been much overrated.

The Earl of Mansfield opposed the bill, severely blaming the policy of Ministers, and contending that their present measure would not give satisfaction on either side of the Atlantic.

The Marquis of Lansdowne, on the part of Ministers, declared their firm determination to carry out the principles of the bill.

separation of the colonies from England might become necessary; the time, however, for such a sweeping step had not yet arrived.

Lord Brougham then rose, and once more attacked the bill, and congratulated himself on having, since he last attacked it, received the support of the sons of those eminent lawyers, Mansfield and Ellenborough.

Viscount Melbourne again defended the bill, and urged the extreme necessity of the case as calling it into action.

After a few words from Earl Fitzwilliam, the bill was read a third time and passed.

FEB. 10.—The House of Lords met this afternoon at 3 o'clock. The Royal assent was given by commission to the Lower Canada Government Bill.

TRACT DISTRIBUTION IN NEW YORK CITY.—We learn that about 1000 persons are regularly employed in distributing Tracts, and visiting for religious purposes, in the City of New York.

The results accomplished during the year 1837 are as follows: 3,938 children have been gathered into Sabbath Schools: 3,623 persons persuaded to attend public worship: 2,069 signatures to the Temperance pledge obtained: and 333 communicants been added to the churches.

(OFFICIAL)

Amherstburg, Upper Canada, March 5, 1838.—Sir—When I wrote you on Sunday last, announcing the defeat of the Pirates at Fighting Island, I did not think I should have to report to you another instance of a British Island being taken possession of in this quarter.

"Early in the week, I received information from different quarters that Point Pele Island had been taken possession of by the Patriots from Sandusky Bay: this Island is of considerable magnitude, being from seven to nine miles in length, and from four to five in breadth; it is situated in Lake Erie, about 40 miles from Amherstburg, and 20 miles from the shore.

"The rebels finding themselves hemmed in on every side, moved out at the south end of the Island—the only place by which they could escape to the American shore, and advanced in line upwards of 300 men, well armed and organized, upon Captain Brown's detachment, where they met with the greatest resistance, a brisk fire being kept on both sides for some time, and several of Captain Brown's detachment having fallen, he determined to charge them, which he did, and forced them back, (to the wood, where they retreated in great confusion) at the point of the bayonet. I particularly beg to recommend this circumstance to the notice of His Excellency the Lieut. General Commanding."

"On the road inside of the wood, the rebels had a number of sleighs, by which means they succeeded in carrying away about 40 of their wounded men, the others succeeded in escaping to the southernmost point of the Island, and got over to the American coast, leaving killed on the spot their Commanding Officer, a Colonel Bradley, a Major Houdley, and Capt. Van Rensselaer and M'Keon, and seven others; some prisoners were taken, several of whom were severely wounded.

"I regret to say, that the taking of this Island has not been gained without considerable loss on our part, and I have to request that you will report for His Excellency's information, that 30 soldiers of the 32d Regiment fell in the affair, two of whom were killed, the others, some dangerously, some severely, wounded. I sincerely regret the loss of so many brave soldiers, and feel it the more when I reflect, they did not fall before an honorable enemy, but under the fire of a desperate gang of murderers and marauders. A list of the killed and wounded I have the honor herewith to enclose."

DIED.

Saturday night, Mrs Eunice Sellon, consort of Mr Samuel Sellon, aged 33 years. At Lunenburg, on the 15th instant, after a short illness, Catherine, widow of the late Col. Creighton, much and deservedly regretted by all who knew her.

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

ARRIVED

Sunday—Brigt. Coquette, Wilkie, Ponce, 17 days—sugar molasses to W. J. Starr—experienced very heavy weather in lat. 28, lon. 68, lost boat, &c. and shifted cargo; schr. Hope, Bruce, Shelburne, 4 days—staves; True Brothers, Slocumb, Liverpool; Ion, and Sable, Yarmouth 5 days; brig Ann, Crick, Bucynos Ayres, 56 days—hides, tallow, &c. to J. Allison & Co; packet brig Acadian, Lane, Boston, 4 days—flour, meal etc. to J. Clark, D. and E. Starr and Co, Rigby and Jennings and others; schr. James Clark, Beck, St. John, N. B.—bearings; Placide, Harrison, Pouae, 25 days—molasses, J. A. Moren; Brig Hugh Johnson, Eaton, Berbice—rum and molasses, to D. and E. Starr and Co.

Tuesday 28th. Govt. schr. Victory, Darby, bound to sable Island—could not succeed in consequence of the ice; H. M. Ship Vestal, Capt. Carten Cork, 23 days; 23 men of the 93rd, and 131 of the 65th Regiments.

Wednesday, 28.—schr. Maria, Arechat, Coals; schr. Vernon, Cunningham, Welington, 27 days; to J. Strahan; H. M. S. Hercules

Capt. Nicols Cork 23 days 400 men of the 15th, 34th, 66th, & 85th Regiments.

Thursday 30th, brig Belfast, godfrey, Bermuda, 11 days, sugar and Molasses to J. & M. Tobin.

TO BE SOLD,

BY JAMES COGSWELL,

On the Premises, at Public Auction, in the Town of Halifax, on Tuesday, the Third day of April next, at twelve o'clock, pursuant to an order of His Excellency, the Lieut. Governor and Her Majesty's Council.

ALL the Estate, right, title, and Interest of the late John Linnard, deceased, at the time of his death in, to, and upon, all that messuage and tenement, and all that Lot of ground, situate, lying and being in the Town of Halifax aforesaid, fronting Westerly on Hollis Street and there measuring Thirty Eight feet and extending in depth Sixty two feet more or less known and prescribed as Lots No. 5, letter C—in Galland's Division with all the houses, buildings and Hereditaments thereunto belonging.

Terms, Cash on the delivery of the Deed—

THOMAS LINNARD, Admr. of JOHN LINNARD.

22nd February, 1838.

EXHIBITION OF PAINTINGS.

Under the Patronage of His Excellency the Lieutenant Governor.

AN Exhibition of PAINTINGS is now open, at Cochran's Buildings, entrance south, next door to Mr. W. H. Milward's.

The object of this Exhibition is to revive a taste and encourage native talent. Artists and Amateurs are invited to contribute, and send such Pictures as they wish to exhibit, to the Exhibition Rooms. Lovers of the Arts will be gratified to learn, that several valuable old Pictures, never before exhibited, will be shown on this occasion. Daily Tickets 1s 3d.; season Tickets 5s. to be had at Mr. Eager's Bazaar. Catalogues to be had at the Exhibition Rooms. March 16.

COMMERCIAL AGENT, BILL BROKER, &C.

THE SUBSCRIBER has opened an office at his house, opposite the Province Building, for the transaction of business as above.

Funds remitted with orders for investment either in purchase of Merchandise or otherwise, will be faithfully applied, and the discounts obtained for ready money in all cases allowed those who may employ him. The advantages which will accrue to persons who have Exchange for sale, as also of those who are desirous of purchasing, will be found more than adequate to the trifling commission that will be charged.

Persons not residing in Town who may forward Bills for Sale, may have their Funds placed in either of the Banks at their disposal, or emitted by Post as directed.

A Record will be kept of Bills lodged for Sale as well as of those required, so as to afford immediate information to applicants.

The patronage and support of his Friends and the Public, is respectfully solicited in favour of the undertaking.

March, 3.

G. N. RUSSELL.

VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.

To be sold at Private Sale the following highly valuable Real Estate,

ALL the DWELLING HOUSE, Lot of Land and appurtenances formerly owned and occupied by the late Hon. James Fraser, deceased, consisting of the dwelling house and Lot fronting in Water street, measuring forty six feet six inches in front by one hundred and thirty six feet in depth—also the lot of land in rear thereof, fronting westwardly on Argyle street, and measuring in front sixty three feet by sixty four in depth. These premises will be sold either together or in separate Lots, at the desire of purchasers.

Also, The Warehouse and buildings formerly occupied by Messrs. Fraser and Co. as a store and counting house, situate in the middle range of buildings on Marchington's Wharf, adjoining the property of the late John Barron.

Also, a lot of ground in the south range of Marchington's wharf, adjoining the Ordnance property, measuring twenty two feet in front by twenty six feet in depth.

The terms and particulars may be known on application at the office of the Subscriber, who is authorized to treat for the sale of the above premises.

JAMES F. GRAY.

February 2.

A SERMON.

In the Press, and to be published, in the course of next month;

A SERMON, entitled "THE JUDGMENT SEAT OF CHRIST" Preached in The Wesleyan Chapel at Guysboro, on Sunday, January 7 1838. **BY ROBERT COONEY,**

FOR SALE.

THAT desirable HOUSE in Hollis street, occupied by the Subscriber; there is a well of excellent water in the cellar, a tank for rain water, with a pump to each, metal ovens, stoves, &c. No expense has been spared to render it a comfortable and convenient residence for a family. Further information may be obtained on application to.

EDWARD ALLISON.

February 12.

PROSPECTUS,

Of a New Work from the pen of **WILLIAM M. LEGGETT**, Wesleyan Missionary, to be entitled

THE MEMENTO,

This Publication, which is to form a Duodecimo volume of about 200 pages, will include a selection of original sermons, strictures, poems, and sacred melodies; and as the author has used every effort to render it acceptable even to the eye of criticism, his patrons may anticipate an adequate return for the small expense of three shillings and nine pence per copy.

The Memento will be neatly executed, as to the mechanical part, done up in cloth, and delivered to Subscribers through the politeness of Agents appointed for that purpose. Bathurst, 21st. Dec. 1837.

ALSO TO BE PUBLISHED, THE ENGLISH GRAMMAR

Condensed and Simplified by the same Author.

This brief analysis is designed to facilitate the progress of the Student in the science of our native language, and will, doubtless, prove a valuable acquisition to Provincial schools and the Public generally. Several gentlemen of critical acumen have seen the work in MS., and honoured the same with the most unqualified approbation.

Price 2s. per copy. 25 per cent discount allowed where one dozen, or upwards, are ordered by any one person.

P. S. Subscriptions for either of the above works received at the Pearl Office Halifax, or at the book-store of Messrs. A. & W. McKinley

HYMN.

BY JOHN PIERPONT.

Dash to the floor that howl!
Dare not its sweets to sip!
There's peril to the soul,
If once it touch the lip.
Why will ye drown
The God within?
Avoid the sin!
Ay, dash it down!

Once, to the sainted John,
A poisoned cup was brought;
The bearer had withdrawn:
The saint, by angels taught,
Saw, o'er its brim,
An asp's head rise,
Whose burning eyes
Were fixed on him.

So, truth, by whose bright blaze
Is many a secret sin
Revealed,—in these our days,
Hath taught us that within
That narrow span,
The wine cup's grasp,
There lives an asp,
There dies a man.

Then, let no fire be brought,
In goblet, glass, or bowl,
Within 'the dome of thought,
The palace of the soul,'
Lest, in that fire
Of burning drink,
That palace sink,
That soul expire.

Should God, in wrath, ordain
A universal dearth,
What need he do, but rain
On all this green glad earth,
From cloudy urns,
The curse that fills
Our vats and stilles,
That blights and burns?

Save us from such a shower,
God of the eastern bow!
That pledge, of love and power,
What bends, what paints it so?
That bow in air
'Tis light that bends,
Heaven's light that blends
With water there.

Let light on water shine—
The light of love and truth!
Then shall that drink divine
Be quaffed by Age and Youth;
And, as that bow
Doth heavenward bend,
Shall heavenward tend
The way they go.

A SHORT SERMON.—“A word spoken in season, how good it is,” and never perhaps was this proverb more fully verified than by the opportunity improved, as all opportunities should be, by the late Rev. Rowland Hill. He was once walking in Cheap-side, on a Sabbath afternoon, when he overheard a conversation between two young men of gay appearance who were close behind him. “Where shall we go to this evening?” asked one of them. “Wherever we can have a bit of fun,” replied the other. “Then let us go to Old Rowley's chapel,” said his companion, “there will be some fun there.” It was accordingly agreed upon, and while the worthy divine was reading the lesson in the evening, his eye discerned in the gallery near him, the very two personages whom he had beheld in the street but a few hours before making the above remark. His text was taken from Psalm ix. 17. “The wicked shall be turned into hell, and all nations that forget God.” For a moment the minister paused, and then looking them both full in the face, and pointing to them with all the dignity of his calling, repeated to them the awful denunciation of scripture, adding at the same time, “There's fun for ye, my boys!”

A joker in New York having met a short gentleman whose first name was Wm. turned and walked back by his side. In a little while the gentleman turned to his uninvited companion and asked him if he had any business with him. “None at all,” said the other, “but as the law does not allow us to pass small Bills, I have turned about.—Bos. Her.

QUAKER COURTSHIP.—Hum! Yea and verily, Penelope, the spirit urgeth and moveth me wonderously to beseech thee to cleave unto me, and become flesh of my flesh and bone of my bone. Hum! Truly, Obadiah, thou hast said wisely, and inasmuch as it is written, that it is not good for man to be alone, lo and behold I will sojourn with thee. Hum!

HARMONY.—He who cultivates peace with others, does them a kindness, but he does himself a greater, by the returns to his own breast. If you brighten a knife, it will smooth the stone on which you brighten it. This is the case with nations; they who

promote peace find happy returns. War is the reverse. The life of man is a serious thing; it is his all, and ought not to be wantonly trifled away. War is one of the greatest plagues of man; and I am sorry it is a plague much courted. A bleeding man, and a bleeding nation, take long to recover.

WOODEN CAKES.—The following advertisement is from *The Philadelphian*:—“Ladies who are about to make large parties, for the sake of keeping up appearance, and supporting the family dignity, are informed that they can be furnished, at the shortest notice, with wooden cakes beautifully frosted on the most reasonable terms. Also, during the high prices of butter and lard, the subscriber will keep constantly on hand a few bushels of mahogany dough nuts.”

THE HEIGHT OF IMPUDENCE.—Some time ago a fellow was charged in the Glasgow Police Court, with stealing a herring barrel from a person in Stockwell-street. After the charge had been proved, the principal accuser thus addressed the magistrate:—“Deed, Sir Bailie, the man at the bar is a great rogue; the stealing o' the barrel is naething to some o' his tricks. He stole my sign-board last week, and what does your honour think he did wi' it?” Magistrate: “That would be hard for me to say.” Witness: “Weel, sir, I'll tell ye. He brought it into my ain shop, wi' my ain name on't, and offered to sell me't as he said he thought it would be o' mair use to me than onybody else.”

THE WIG.—Rather an amusing incident happened in open court, after the judges had come to the determination of wearing wigs, in addition to the costume which, in everything but the wig, was the ordinary judicial dress. The wigs were ordered from England, and in the due course arrived, all carefully packed in boxes. Unluckily, the cockroaches had found their way into the wig-box of Sir Thomas Strange, and fed, much to their satisfaction, upon each side of it. Unfortunately, after the judges had seated themselves, each with his new wig, the holes gnawed by the ferocious insects began to make way for Sir Thomas's ears which in a few minutes were visible through them. The laughter that ran through the court having attracted his attention to the circumstance that afforded so much amusement, in a moment off went the wig indignantly over the heads of the prothonotary and his clerks, upon the area of the court. The example of the chief justice was instantly followed by the other judges, and one by one, like a leash of partridges, the three wigs flew across and lighted on the floor. This ludicrous circumstance so completely unhinged Sir Thomas, that he adjourned the court till the following day, for it was found impossible to hush the merriment it occasioned.—*Anglo India.*

CLIMAX.—I stood in the deserted halls of my fathers—I gazed round on the bare walls and down the hollow-sounding corridors—I cried aloud—“The friends of my early youth—where are they? where?” and Echo answered—“Really I don't know.”

EXTRAORDINARY INSTANCES OF LONGEVITY.—Apollonius, of Tyara, attained the age of 130, Llywarch Hen 150, Thomas Parr 152, Henry Jenkins 169, the Countess of Desmond 145, Thomas Dainma 154, Peter Parton 185, Margaret Patten 137, John Rovin and his wife 172 and 164, H. Mongate 185, Solomon Nibel 143, Judith Crawford 150, Robert Lynch 160, Catherine Lopez 134, Margaret Darley 130, Rebecca Pury 140, Frances Peat 130, Juan Moroygota 138, Joseph Bam 146, and Catherine Hiatt 150.

PILLOW COMFORTS.—The friendly suggestions of the pillow have done more good to mankind than all the enactments of the British legislature. His heart cannot be cold whose feet are warm in bed. Who that has a true relish for sleep, can draw a thick counterpane over the tip of his nose on a cold frosty night, and not feel pity for the poor unfortunates who have not a rug, or perhaps a rag, to shelter them from the piercing cold? Who that can lie in bed of a morning, as long as he pleases, can refrain from sympathising with the sorrows of the poor being who must rise before the crowing of the cock, from a pallet of straw, to earn his scanty day's subsistence? But I will say no more at present of the moral good that floats on the downy pinions of the goose or elder; and shall confine myself to the delights experienced by individuals from the enjoyment of a well-shaken and comfortable tucked up bed, and the alloy mixed up with those delights. Could Alexander or Bonaparte ever be happier than myself, when awaking in health and spirits from a night's sound sleep of some nine or ten hours' duration? To be sure all sublunary sweets must have their bitters, and so has waking in the morning. The first melancholy reflection that strikes me is, that some time or other I must get up. It is rather an unpleasant truth, that we cannot (or at least ought not) lie in bed all day; not that I consider there is any objection to sleeping away a few days, as well as nights, except the impracticability of such a plan; for I am sure it would be much better for the world if thousands of people never got out of bed at all.

A HOPEFUL CHILD.—It is stated in a letter from Sydney that the most productive article of taxation in the colony is spirits, which realizes a revenue of 12,000l.; thus unhappily showing that the great curse of the mother country follows her children wherever they go.

A CEMENT FOR CRACKED OR BROKEN VESSELS. To half a pint of milk put an equal quantity of vinegar in order to curdle it; separate the curd from the whey, and mix the latter with the whites of four or five eggs, beating the whole well together; when it is well mixed, add a sufficient quantity of quick lime through a sieve, until it has acquired the consistence of paste. This cement will resist the effect of water and fire.

NEW AUCTION AND COMMISSION ESTABLISHMENT.

THE necessity which has for some time existed in Halifax, of having an AUCTIONEERING ESTABLISHMENT, where Goods sent could be promptly sold and settled for, has induced the Subscriber to come forward, in the hope that the concern which he is about to establish, will meet with that public patronage which he believes on trial it will fully merit. The Business will be conducted on the following system.—All Goods sent for public Sale, will positively be sold—no articles being put up, which are either limited or allowed to be withdrawn—all purchases to be paid for on delivery, and the proceeds to be handed over to the owner on the day succeeding the Sale; and as these regulations will be rigidly adhered to in all instances, the Subscriber trusts that they will be found advantageous for both Buyer and Seller, as the former may rely that the Sale will be positive, and the articles themselves will always command a fair price from the competition which such a system must produce; and the fact that the money will be forthcoming on the day succeeding, will recommend itself to the favorable notice of those who may be inclined to patronize it. Business will be commenced on Thursday next, the First day of February, and parties wishing to send Articles will please leave a Note of them previous to that time, in order that they may be properly advertised, and they may rely that confidence will at all times be strictly preserved. Articles will also be received for Private Sale; and as the premises occupied by the Subscriber are in a central part, and one of the greatest thoroughfares of the Town, quick Sales may be reasonably expected. The smallest favor will be carefully attended to.

JAMES NORVAL.

Corner of Duke and Water Street

The usual assortment of Groceries and Liquors kept constantly on hand. Jan. 28.

REMOVAL.

LONGARD & HERBERT'S HALIFAX BOOT AND SHOE MANUFACTORY.

THIS ESTABLISHMENT is removed to the Market Square, next door to Mr. David Hare's and opposite Messrs. Black's Hard Ware Store.

The Subscribers return thanks for the liberal patronage which they have experienced, in their attempt at furnishing a good home manufactured article;—they now solicit a continuance of public support at their New Stand, where they will endeavour to produce a cash article at the lowest rate and of superior quality.

LONGARD & HERBERT.

N. B. The Subscribers are unconnected with the Shoe Making business now conducted in their old stand.

L. & H.

HERBERT'S BLACKING MANUFACTORY

Is also removed as above: and to induce patronage in opposition to importation, the cost will be lowered about 20 per cent on former prices. March 2. 3m.

PRIVATE SALE.

THE Dwelling House and Shop, at present occupied by Mr. W. A. McAggy, in Barrington Street, next door to Mr. A. Reid's Store near St. Paul's Church. Possession may be had 1st May, 1838. For particulars apply by letter, post paid, to the Proprietor, D. D. Stewart, Esq. Newport, or to B. Murdoch, Esq. at his Office, next door to the premises. February 2.

ÆTNA INSURANCE COMPANY.

OF HARTFORD CONN.

THIS COMPANY having determined to renew its business in Halifax, has appointed the Subscriber its Agent, by Power of Attorney, duly executed for that purpose.

From the well known liberality and punctuality which the Company has invariably displayed in the settlement and payment of all losses submitted to it, and from the present moderate rates of premium, the Subscriber is induced to hope it will receive that fair share of the business of this Community which it before enjoyed.

By application to the Subscriber, at his office, the rates of premium can be ascertained; and any further information that may be required will cheerfully be given. CHARLES YOUNG. Halifax, Jan. 20, 1838.

TURNBULL & FOUND, TAILORS,

RESPECTFULLY inform their friends, and the Public, that they have commenced business in the above line, in the house adjoining Mr. Nordbeck, in Granville Street, where all orders in their line will be thankfully received and punctually attended to. Feb 17.

INDIA RUBBERS.

THE Subscriber has Just Received 150 pairs Indian Rubbers assorted sizes—and of good quality, which he will sell low for Cash.

Boots and Shoes constantly on hand and made to order. Opposite Cunard's Wharf.

Jan. 27. (3m.) WILLIAM WISSWELL.

THE HALIFAX PEARL,

Will be published every Friday evening, at the printing office of Wm. Cunnabell, opposite the South end of Bedford Row, on good paper and type. Each number will contain eight large quarto pages—making at the end of the year a handsome volume of four hundred and sixteen pages, exclusive of the title-page and index.

TERMS: Fifteen shillings per annum, payable in all cases in advance, or seventeen shillings and six-pence at the expiration of six months. No subscription will be taken for a less term than six months, and no discontinuance permitted but at a regular period of six months from the date of subscription, except at the option of the publisher.

Postmasters and other agents obtaining subscribers and forwarding the money in advance, will be entitled to receive one copy for every six names. All letters and communications must be post-paid to insure attendance. Address Thomas Taylor, Editor, Pearl Office, Halifax N. S.