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THE  
CANADIAN  
MAGAZINE

AND  
**Literary Repository.**

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DUCIT AMOR PATRIÆ.

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**VOL. III.**

*FROM JULY TO DECEMBER.*

PUBLISHED BY JOSEPH NICKLESS,

BOOKSELLER,

*Opposite the Court-House.*

MONTREAL:

PRINTED BY THOMAS A. TURNER.

1824.

## *PREFACE TO THE THIRD VOLUME.*

IN carrying on any work whose progress must be regulated by the march of time, there are certain stages or resting places, at which the conductor ought to pause, for the purpose of taking a retrospective view of what he has done. This he will find of essential service to him in many respects. If, on a review of his performance, he finds nothing wrong, no error to offend his eye, and that he is proceeding without any blemish but what the liberal disposition of his patron will excuse, he will have that most pleasing of all consolations, a sense of having done his duty to the best of his abilities, which will cheer him on through his future labours, and enable him to return to his task with renovated vigour. On the other hand, should he find himself deviating from the line he ought to pursue, or if he may *par hazard*, have wandered a little from the original path, this retrospect will give him an opportunity of timeously correcting his error before it be too late.

As our last number completed the second volume of our infant miscellany, we avail ourselves of this place to take a view of the progress we have made, and to examine how far we have acquitted ourselves of the task we undertook to perform. There is, besides this, another reason for our here making a pause to examine the state in which we stand with our patrons and friends. The CANADIAN MAGAZINE has now been twelve months before the public. That ephemeral favour and patronage which arises from the charms and allurements attached to novelty, and which is the result of first appearances, has given place to the steady support which tried merit and a longer acquaintance produce. The high estimation which is now manifested towards this work is (we flatter ourselves) the effect of a mature examination of its character, and a kind disposition to overlook its defects. Upon a contemplation of this it is impossible for us to suppress those emotions of honest pride which must naturally result from our finding ourselves in this state. The public at an early stage of the work manifested their approbation of the plan; and it is to a close adherence to it that the success of the work is attributable.

## PREFACE.

Discussions on religious subjects have been carefully avoided. In the field of politics but few events of importance have happened; and the CANADIAN MAGAZINE, without hinting at the probable effects of these, or entering on the discussions relative to them, has confined this department to simply mentioning such changes or occurrences as have actually taken place. The notice of new publications, referring to this country, is a subject which became from its commencement within the scope of our miscellany; and we have omitted no opportunity to make this part of the work as interesting as possible. While we trust we have never shown undue severity towards merit, or withheld applause when it was deserved, we have never shrunk from exposing impostures in literature, even at the risk of bringing down upon us the censure of some well meaning individuals. No labour has been spared to render the original part of our work acceptable to our readers, and for their assistance in this we owe a heavy debt of gratitude to our valuable correspondents; and would beg to take this opportunity of soliciting a continuation of their favours. Considering, that to Canada readers, Canada must be the dearest theme, we have as far as possible endeavoured to fill this part of the work with subjects connected with the country or such as may become applicable to it. In our selections every attention has been bestowed to make them entertaining and instructive, and we have the consolation to find that the taste of our readers perfectly harmonises with that of the most approved writers and most eminent literary characters of the mother country.

In reviewing our labours in this stage, we have the satisfaction to find that the work is daily honoured with more extensive favour; and we now perceive with pleasure that the intelligent part of our community are sensible that "Monthly Magazines have opened a way for every kind of enquiry and information; and they have been the means of diffusing a general habit of reading through the nation which in a certain degree hath enlarged the public understanding."—*Dr. Kippis.*

*June 30th, 1824.*

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*A Historical Sketch of the origin and progress of the Charitable Institution termed THE GENERAL HOSPITAL of the CHARITABLE SISTERS, (commonly called the Grey Nuns,) in Montreal, Canada.*

(CONTINUED FROM OUR LAST.)

The King and Council, after maturely deliberating on this subject, issued new letters patent, signed by His Majesty's own hand, and bearing date at Versailles, the 3d June, 1753, of the same tenor with the former. By these, Madame Youville and her companions were duly installed in place of the *Frères Hospitaliers*, and legally authorized to establish a community with its internal regulations under the surveillance of the Bishop of Quebec.

These letters patent contain, in addition to the terms expressed in those originally granted to the frères, the following provisions, viz. Madame Youville and her charitable sisters are to enjoy all the rights and privileges formerly granted to this institution. They are either by themselves or their securities to discharge as far as their means will permit, the debts heretofore contracted, according to the terms of their obligation. They are by these presents appointed, and shall continue in charge of the hospital, in the place of the frères; that is to say, they shall, in conformity to the original agreement as ratified by His Majesty's Council, continue to receive old and infirm persons; but they themselves not to exceed twelve in number, as specified in the original regulations on which the hospital was founded. They likewise obtained authority by these letters to augment their numbers by a special permission "obtained for the purpose." This number of twelve, to which they were restricted, appeared no doubt sufficient at the time for the purpose of governing the institution, but afterwards, when it began to extend its utility, and the duties in every department became increased, they found additional assistance necessary.

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In order to obtain this without a violation of the original rules, which restricted their number to twelve, Bishop Pontbriand deemed it necessary in his visitation order, dated the 15th June, 1755, to give them authority to associate with them in their duties of the Hospital as many assistants as they might at any time consider requisite. It being at the same time understood that these assistants should not hold any rank in the institution, nor have any thing to do with the government of it; but on a vacancy occurring, from the demise of one of the twelve, or from any other cause, they should be eligible to fill the place. They are to render an account every year of the state of their revenue, exhibiting the amount they receive in alms, and also the sum produced by their own labour. In regard to this statement there is a more detailed account of it given in the agreement which passed between Madame Youville and the administrators in September, 1752, to which agreement the letters patent refer, and where it is ordered that this account is to be rendered to the bishop, or his vicar-general, for the time being. They are not obliged to render any statement of the other transactions connected with the institution, but a regular account of them must be kept, which must also be open to the inspection of the bishop or his vicar-general whenever they choose to examine them.

The members of this Hospital have a right to preserve their own private property the same as other persons, and they can inherit and succeed to any which may fall to them as heiresses, according to the laws of the country; but their heirs cannot succeed to what any of them may leave when they die, while members of the hospital, unless they leave a will to that effect.

The foregoing is a sketch of the principal tenor of these letters patent by which the hospital was established. They were granted by the King and Council, in pursuance of the agreement made between Madame Youville and the persons administering the government, as above mentioned, and enregistered in the office of the Superior Council at Quebec, on the 1st day of October in the same year.

At the time Madame Youville and her pious associates were put in complete possession of the hospital, they amounted to eight in number, and no situation can be conceived more critical than that in which they were placed. They had undertaken the charge of an institution almost destitute of revenue—burdened with debts—the building in so ruinous a condition as to require immediate and extensive repairs. But their zeal, industry, and rigid economy, happily surmounted all these difficulties. Assisted by the generosity of the benevolent, who came liberally forward to aid them in this pious undertaking, instead of twelve poor and infirm old persons whom they had at first to support, the hospital was soon in a condition to extend its benefits to persons of all ages and stations of life. Its doors were freely thrown open for the reception of every unfortunate individual, and its charity and assistance extended to all who applied for them. The old and infirm of both sexes were admitted, and suitable apartments appropriated for their reception. Exclusive of all this, a temporary place was fitted up for the use of the sick and wounded; and, in the course of a short time, no less than one hundred persons of one or other of these de-



criptions were receiving their necessary assistance and support from this institution, while the active industry of these excellent ladies made the requisite provision for them.

Matters remained in this situation until the year 1754, when an event occurred which called forth new efforts of zeal on the part of these benevolent females. It was in the winter season, as Madame Youville was going into town on business connected with the hospital, that she discovered an infant in the ice on the little river. The poor innocent was hard frozen, with a poniard sticking in its throat, and one of its little hands raised through the ice, as if in the attitude of demanding justice against the perpetrator of so atrocious a crime. Her benevolent feelings were dreadfully shocked at witnessing so horrid a spectacle; and after consulting with her pious companions, who were all deeply affected at such an event, notwithstanding the heavy additional expense it would occasion to the institution, they came to the determination of extending their charity and protection to orphans and foundlings. It was an established custom under the French government, that children in this unfortunate situation were provided for at the expense of the Crown; and his Majesty and higher officers had carefully executed this part of their duty; soon after this event, the revolution which placed this country under the British dominion took place, and that government did not consider it necessary to furnish the means of defraying this charge; hence it happened that many children, some of them the offspring of indigent parents, but more frequently the fruits of vice, were left exposed in the streets and highways, their lives in imminent danger from the inclemency of the weather or the attacks of wild beasts, and their immortal souls in peril of being lost by their being thus deprived of a Christian education. Thus we have an instance of the maternal tenderness to which they would consent to abandon these innocent victims, and of the encouragement which the favouring such institutions is thought by some to give to licentiousness and corruption of manners. These are but a feeble barrier against that shame, misery, discord, domestic troubles, and inhumanity of heart, which extinguishes the voice of honour and religion. On the one hand, the passions tend incessantly to keep their victim under the yoke; on the other hand, the sentiments of honour and justice which are engraven in the heart will induce man, even at the time he abandons the paths of propriety, to search for every means he can find to preserve a fair appearance in society. The abandonment of those infants to chance or caprice, whatever may happen, must be considered as a remedy worse than the disease.

The contemplation of this melancholy event had so great an effect upon the benevolent minds of these pious ladies, that they were induced to offer again to take infants situated under these circumstances under their charge; and that without infringing upon the performance of the other charitable duties for which their institution had been originally established. Their proposal to this effect was accepted by the Governor in Chief at the time; and he likewise gave them an assurance that the expense of this undertaking should be defrayed from the moiety of fines received for the Crown in the various judicary courts of the province; but some new changes in the administration

of the government, soon after supervened, by which the expectations of these ladies were frustrated in this particular. But although they were disappointed in having the means furnished by government to defray this part of their charge, they did not relax in the duty they had thus voluntarily imposed upon themselves a second time; on the contrary, they continued to receive children left as orphans or foundlings, provided for them at their own expense: and this practice has been followed without intermission by their successors, for a period of now more than sixty years, notwithstanding they had the misfortune of having their premises destroyed by fire in the course of that time. This calamity happened to them in the year 1765, and although a most disastrous event in the low state of their finances, they were soon enabled to recover it.

Madame Youville, endowed as she was with a fortitude not to be shaken, and deeply impressed with a sense of religion, by the united industry of herself and her pious sisters, was, under the aid of Providence, able to surmount this disaster. From the fruits of their industry and the donations of the charitable, they soon rebuilt the house upon a more extensive and commodious plan than before, and the establishment was carried on in the same manner as formerly.

A few years after this distressing occurrence, Madame Youville purchased, from her own private funds, the small island of Chateaugay, which had at that time a farm upon it as at present; and a short time afterwards, the whole seigniory of Chateaugay was likewise bought for the institution. The price of this purchase was defrayed partly from Madame Youville's private property, and that of one of the other ladies, combined with the money they had saved by their strict economy and diligent industry. But little returns, however, could be expected from this property at that time, it being but thinly settled and under a miserable state of cultivation; hence the purchase was made more from the distant prospect of its becoming valuable, than from its intrinsic worth at the moment. The whole revenue which it produced was swallowed up in making the needful repairs about the farm, and in the erection of a grist-mill, at that period indispensibly necessary for the settlers; and it is only of late that these properties have become valuable. The same has been the case with almost all the property of the hospital in the neighbourhood of Montreal. It was leased in 1773, and the following years, upon rents redeemable and not redeemable; and it is only within the last few years that it has begun to be available for the support of the establishment. During all this period, when their revenue was so limited, these ladies lived with the strictest economy, often allowing themselves only the simple necessaries of life, in order that they might be the better able to provide for the wants of the poor and distressed.

In the year 1773, the hospital contained forty poor persons of both sexes, but ever since 1776 the number has been augmenting. The same has occurred with the foundlings and orphan children, who, since the last war, have increased to more than ninety in number. In the year 1800, government began to extend its bounty in favour of the institution; this was evinced in its causing the number of the cells appropriated for the reception of lunatics to be increased at its own ex-

pende. It was about the same time that, by the special favour of the Governor and the Provincial Legislature, the establishment began to receive an annual allowance from the public purse to assist in supporting lunatics and foundling infants, and which has continued to be granted ever since. It appears from the accounts which were rendered in the beginning of the present year, that the different sums which the institution has received at different periods from this source amounted to £10,300 currency. This sum, however, has not been sufficient to defray the whole expenses of the establishment, for it appears from the same accounts that not less than £17,127 currency has been expended in supporting it.

The institution at present contains about 160 individuals, who are to be maintained from its resources, in health and in sickness, besides the heavy expense of paying the wages of the necessary servants and attendants; the buildings, both of the establishment and upon its farms, are also to be kept in repair, and require occasional improvements and alterations, and a part of its revenue has to be laid aside as a provision against accidents and losses, which unavoidably happen in so extensive an institution. To defray all these charges the hospital has an annual income of from 1000 to £1100 currency, exclusive of the casual revenue, arising partly from legislative grants which are voted to them, and partly from debts owing to them and the donations of benevolent individuals. Since the year 1811, the annual disbursements of the hospital have exceeded £2600 currency, and at this amount the institution has been carried on without incurring any debts injurious to it. It will naturally be asked how has this expense, so far exceeding the revenue been defrayed? The answer is, simply by the rigid economy of the ladies conducting it, the industrious habits of the inmates, and the unlimited confidence which the public reposed in them by countenancing their efforts, and supplying them with employment suitable to their situation. It is almost entirely to the industry of these benevolent ladies, that the public is indebted for an hospital which they, through the assistance of a bountiful Providence, have been able to support, and which has been carried on for nearly eighty years, with hardly any expense to the public purse. The benefits which have resulted from this establishment are incalculably great; it has relieved the province from a number of necessitous and infirm individuals, who without such a place must have been a burden on society, and would have dragged out their existence in a condition extremely miserable for themselves.

Under the French government, Madame Youville and her companions received an annual income of about 700 livres French, which was paid to them from the Hotel de Ville of Paris. This sum had been given to the *Freres Charron*, and descended to these ladies as their successors in the hospital of Montreal. There was besides this another quarter from whence they received a small income. The different provincial governors under the French dynasty, were in the habit of devoting a part of the surplus of their incomes to charitable purposes, and which was placed in a fund from which institutions of this kind received assistance. From these two sources the General Hospital of this city had an annual revenue from France of 2000 livres

at the time the province of Canada became a part of the British empire. On the breaking out of the French revolution, this sum ceased to be paid; and during all the period in which that country was under the dominion of Bonaparte, nothing was received from these funds. But upon the restoration of the ancient royal family to the throne of France, an application was made to that court for this property which belonged to the hospital, and an arrangement has been entered into between that government and these ladies, by which they have recovered the whole, both principal and interest. This has enabled these benevolent ladies to encrease their establishment, which they have accordingly done, by the erection of additional buildings; and 100,077 livres, ancient currency has been expended for this purpose, being the amount which they obtained from the above mentioned source. But this sum, although it enabled them to make very material additions to the institution, was not sufficient to complete the buildings according to the original plan; this, however, has been at length effected—the pious zeal of these benevolent ladies, in behalf of the sufferings of human nature, and their firm trust in Providence, induced them to persevere in accomplishing their undertaking. They had flattered themselves that they would have been able to interest the province in their behalf, by an application to the legislature for pecuniary assistance; but unforeseen circumstances have for the present frustrated their hopes of aid from that quarter. They are not however less disposed than formerly to bear up with fortitude against every obstacle; their trust in the bounty of Providence continues equally strong, and they depend upon that and the generosity of such individuals as feel an interest in relieving the distressed, as well as of those who feel a desire to preserve to the country such public institutions as have been productive of so much advantage to it.

To our obliging correspondent who has favoured us with the foregoing sketch, we feel ourselves much obliged—such subjects, as being intimately connected with the country, fall immediately under the scope of our miscellany. It would have been highly gratifying had we been favoured with a description of the building, its scite, extent, number of apartments allotted for the different purposes, &c. but these he can oblige us with a detail of at another time should he see it proper.—*Editor.*

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#### DEXTEROUS PUNNING.

The following lines were sent by a young lady to her lover, whose name was Nott, a few weeks before their marriage. The nuptial knot was tied soon after the discerning lover decyphered their import.

Why urge, dear sir, a bashful maid  
To change her single lot?  
When well you know I've often said,  
In truth I love you, *Nott*.

For all your pain, I do, *Nott*, care,  
And trust me, on my life,  
Though you had millions, I declare,  
I would, *Nott*, be your wife.

(For the Canadian Magazine.)

ON COMMERCIAL EDUCATION.

Mr. Editor,

As society is now constituted, a certain degree of education is indispensably necessary to enable a man to appear to advantage or to fill with propriety any station of life above that of a day-labourer. This is a fact so well established that I believe few will dispute it. The circumstance of some few uneducated individuals having risen to eminence for wealth and riches, forms no exception to this general rule. These instances but rarely occur, and where they do, are more attributable to a fortuitous combination of chance events than to any effort of natural talent or the exertions of an uneducated mind.

“ There is a tide in the affairs of men, which,  
Taken at the flood, leads on to fortune.”

And such persons are more indebted to what is termed *good luck* for their success than to any thing else. It is their riches which gives them their consequence, and they must depend entirely upon the amplitude of their purse for the reception they meet with from their superiors. When present among the well-educated, the sense of the latter, and their good breeding, will prevent their behaving improperly to them: but in many instances their boorish blunders and ridiculous mistakes will make them far more frequently the objects of ridicule than of respect. Besides this state of degenerate estimation in which the proud and ignorant, but wealthy, man is held; and which is certainly not an enviable lot, there are other considerations which deserve to be kept in view. Being unlettered, although he has partly taken advantage of the fortunate circumstances which chance has thrown in his way, he has not done it so effectually as if he had possessed that great auxiliary, a good education; and hence he is not so rich as he might have been.

If you look around upon the unequal distribution of riches, you will at first view be inclined to doubt the validity of the old maxim, *fortuna favet fortibus*; for it appears to be superseded by the fact, that the fickle goddess blindly showers her favours down, and that every gaping fool who happens to stand in the way, comes in for a share of her bounty. But although to mortal *ken* this may seem to be the case, and although it sometimes happens, it is not an event upon which a general principle can be laid down. To say nothing of the pernicious consequences the adoption of such a principle would produce, in putting a check to all active exertion, it would be highly injurious in other respects. It would put an end to the necessity of obtaining a preparatory education for any pursuit or occupation of life: all education would soon be considered as useless, and consequently all knowledge, and all desire to acquire it, would soon be obliterated. Men would become *feræ naturæ*, and the advantages which flow from the accumulated intelligence of education would give way to that un-

ruly conduct, and those violent and uncontrollable passions which actuate the mind and influence the proceedings of the untutored savage.

This idea never fails to present itself to my mind, when I see the too indulgent mother, from a superabundant but mistaken kindness, prevent the necessary degree of restraint to which her spoiled favourite must be placed for his education. Her misplaced and ill-judged indulgence first commences with "it rains to-day, Billy must not go to school;" next, "there's company coming to-day, Billy can stay at home." In the full enjoyment of every pleasure, and in the indulgence of every whim, Billy sits up late at night, and mamma wont allow him to be disturbed in time for school next morning. In this way half his time is lost, and instead of being trained to habits of application, Billy becomes negligent, then naughty in school—the teacher, if an honest man, enforces his precepts somewhat sternly; the little deceiver, becoming disgusted, carries home complaints, to which mamma lends a too ready ear; and next comes an appeal to his father. The boy, from irregular hours, or from chagrin at being put under restraint in school, turns pale, and mamma takes the alarm. "My dear, dont you think Billy looks pale and thin—I declare I am quite frightened for the child—his school hours are too long for him—the child is dispirited—I am certain Mr. —, his teacher, is too harsh to him." All this passes in Master Billy's presence, while he is stuffing himself with sweetmeats, and shrinking closer to his mother's side, to indicate his coincidence in her opinion. Then follows a scene of fondling and caressing on her part, and coaxing and fawning on his, till at last it is decided that Billy's attendance at school shall not be enforced, far less his application to study. By and by the hopeful favourite grows up to an age when he is beyond controul; and having been unaccustomed to application, he wants fortitude to persevere in any one object. Mamma's boy grows up to man's estate, and instead of being a credit to his family and an honour or benefit to his country, becomes a dunce in mind and a boor in manners. This is the best that can be expected from such a system as he has followed; perhaps, if exposed to their influence or contagion, his untutored and waste mind is invaded by vile passions, and pernicious principles may creep in and riot with uncontrouled sway.

But I fear, Mr. Editor, you will accuse me of deviating from the road I set out upon, and instead of offering a few remarks upon a commercial education, think I am depicting the consequences of a total want of education. Admit the great importance of the subject if you please as an apology for the aberration.

For the successful prosecution of every line of life there is a preparatory education necessary. This has been long known and applied in what are termed the learned professions of divinity, law, and medicine; but in the education suitable for commercial pursuits the necessary studies have not been so carefully attended to, nor are the branches it is requisite for a merchant to learn so well defined: although it is equally obvious that, to qualify a man for this line of life, there are certain studies with which (as I shall show) it is indispensably necessary for him to be acquainted. This is the more singular, when we reflect

upon the high estimation in which the character of a British merchant is held, and when it is remembered that commerce soon opens the way not only to riches but to some of the most important offices of the state, to an association with the highest ranks of society.

By the term commercial education ought to be understood that description of learning which fits a man for all the duties of a merchant. This is by many supposed to be nothing more than a sufficient acquaintance with figures to enable him to keep his accounts, and as much knowledge of his native language as will render him able to write a business letter in it. But this is a very mistaken opinion, and instead of constituting what is properly a commercial education, forms only a very trifling part of it. That an acquaintance with these branches is necessary for this line of life will not be denied; but they may be performed by substitute with more facility than any other part of his trade, and the man who enters upon the more complicated duties of a British merchant with no farther knowledge than an acquaintance with these, will find himself very ill qualified for his task, and very defective on many points with which he ought to be acquainted. In former times, the posts of honour and confidence were reserved for the hereditary nobility, and as all were equally unlearned or nearly so, rank and wealth were the only discriminating principles upon which men were chosen for these situations, which in such a state of affairs naturally confined them to this class. Afterwards, when classical education and talents began to be appreciated, these qualifications were admitted as claims to exalted situations in the state, and men began to be taken from the learned professions, where education was most prevalent for these posts, and it not unfrequently happened that among these were found individuals who, from a low origin, had by their talents and merit, raised themselves, and were equally capable of discharging the duties of a high confidential charge, as those who had been born to hereditary rank and titles. But these situations are not now confined to the hereditary nobility nor to the learned professions—the road to distinction and honour is open to all, and experience has proved, that in the walks of commerce men (when properly educated) have been found who filled high and distinguished stations in the councils of the nation, with advantage to their country and credit to themselves. The prospect of one day attaining to this rank, ought of itself to be sufficient to induce our young merchants not to rest satisfied with simply an accountant's education. But in addition to the noble ambition of being able, with suitable propriety, to fill any of these exalted stations, should they ever attain to them, there are other considerations which ought to stimulate our young intended merchants to procure as good an education as possible. In the British empire commerce forms one of the most important branches of the nation's wealth; it is under the protection and surveillance of the legislature of the country, and, besides the admission of commercial men to the duty of legislating, it not unfrequently happens in the discussions on framing laws for our mercantile community, the advice and opinions of others besides those who hold a seat in the council, are resorted to: Those practically acquainted with any business are

the best adapted to speak upon it, and the best qualified to form a judgment regarding any proposed change of laws which tends to affect it; hence the judicious and highly proper practice often resorted to of examining merchants before committees of the House of Lords or of Commons on any question touching commerce; and I need not point out the advantages, nay, I may say the necessity, a man requires for a good education before he can with propriety appear before either of these august assemblies. But in addition to their being able to answer questions when put to them in this situation, it so happens that merchants individually and collectively are often obliged to make application to government for changes and improvements in the laws which regulate commerce. I need not urge the propriety of these applications being made in proper form, which cannot be done without the individual is possessed of something more than a counting-house education. Thus, it is evident, Mr. Editor, for the protection of commerce, and for its improvement, even for its very existence, it is absolutely necessary for merchants to be well-educated men. When I mention the phrase well-educated, I would not imply any superfluous education; not that of an antiquary, nor does he require those ornamental branches, of music, drawing, &c. which are often more injurious than advantageous, and never fail to abstract a portion of time in acquiring them which might be devoted to more useful and solid studies; these, therefore, are always to be looked upon more as accomplishments or adjuncts than essentials; but by the education proper for a merchant is signified those branches which are essentially necessary for the pursuits he follows, and without which he cannot be said to be perfectly qualified for his business.

I have already noticed how far it is beneficial for commerce in general that those who follow this occupation should be properly qualified by the education they receive, to protect and improve their trade, and to secure it as far as possible under the wisest legislative enactments; but for the benefit of the individuals engaged in it, and for the advancement of the interest of each of them, a certain education is necessary, and my next object is to point out what branches of education are more essentially necessary for those who embark in mercantile pursuits to study.

This part of my subject may be premised with the general remark, that the education proper for a merchant is very extensive, perhaps more so than for any other business or occupation with which I am acquainted. A British merchant ought to be what is termed a general scholar to qualify him for his occupation—in addition to the usual routine of school-learning, which is only the foundation of any kind of learning, he must be acquainted with all the modern languages which are used in the countries with which he trades. It is not by this meant that he must have a critical knowledge of these languages. This is not necessary; but he ought to be able to converse intelligibly in these languages, and to write a business letter in them. Without this he must be dependant upon translators, and be continually upon the watch lest he be made the dupe of them in the event of his extending his business to any country with the language of which he is unacquainted. It has been observed that Germans make good mer-



chants, and they are found extending their commercial transactions into almost every known country. It appears to me, Mr. Editor, the superiority they possess in this respect arises in a great measure from their superior facility in learning different languages. In former times this was less necessary, or a less laborious part of a merchant's education, than at present. French was then the almost universal language of commercial men, but now this is not so much the case; the exertions of commerce are extended more widely, and in their sweep embrace almost every country which is known to civilized Europe; hence a merchant cannot be too well versed in these languages, and the more of them he knows the wider may he extend his business. A merchant must be well acquainted with the general laws of trade as established among commercial men. The laws which regulate it in his own country and also the municipal rules to which it is liable in other places. He ought to be sufficiently skilled in modern history that he may know the geographical situation and the relative position of those places with which he trades, and where trade, as far as regards situation, can be pursued with the greatest advantage. The exports, whether the natural productions or manufactures, of every country ought to be known to him; and by this he can regulate what he is to send to each, and what he can bring back with the surest prospect of an efficient return. In addition to his knowledge of the commercial laws of his own country, and the local regulations of each place to which he trades, if he can acquire a knowledge of the laws by which the commerce of any country is conducted, it will be to his advantage. It is highly necessary for him to know the state of the public finances in these countries where he carries on his business; their circulating medium, and its comparative value with that of other countries; the currency of different nations; the state of their exchange, whether steady or apt to fluctuate, and what events are calculated to depress it. In the pursuits of his business he must often employ shipping, and this induces the necessity for a knowledge of the laws which regulate chartering parties and other maritime operations. He will be under the necessity of effecting insurances upon his merchandize, not only while in warehouses, but likewise when *in transitu* from place to place, and on this account he must get acquainted with the laws by which insurance companies are governed, and that branch of these laws which relates to shipping, termed the laws of *bottomry*. An acquaintance with mathematics; at all events, a complete knowledge of the lower branches of this science, will be useful for the merchant, as it will enable him to make his calculations with precision, and facilitate his doing so.

These, Mr. Editor, I consider the indispensable parts of a commercial education, and such as none who are desirous of becoming extensive merchants ought to be ignorant of. There are many other acquirements partly to be learned, and partly the gift of nature, which if possessed of, he will be the better able to sustain the character of a merchant; but it is only necessary to touch slightly upon these—if properly educated, his own good sense will show him the necessity for them. Among these may be mentioned a genteel manner and easy address, equally remote from the foppery of the courtier and the rough-

ness of the clown, but such as characterizes the man of the world, and may be negatively defined, "a freedom from all absurdities or peculiarities, such as are signified by the term *oddities*. An equality of temper, effected by a complete command over his passions, and which may readily be obtained by habitual restraint. A capability of directing all his thoughts and concentrating his attention upon one object so that he may bring it in all its bearings under his view at once, and be able to discover its probable consequences and results. The superior facility with which one man can do this over another, depends in some measure upon the natural abilities they may possess; but as there is no part of a merchant's business which can be considered abstruse, any man with a competent share of common sense, and a mind properly trained by education, can bring his thoughts to bear upon one subject by a little practice, until he has completely examined it. This is a duty the merchant will frequently have to perform.

I might proceed still farther with an enumeration of the qualifications necessary for a merchant, and might expatiate upon the necessity for his being trained up in habits of economy, industry, and according to the strictest tenets of morality, with many other etceteras; but I have already exceeded the limits I designed, and do not consider these properties as more essential for a merchant than for any other man. I shall for the present close my remarks with one additional observation, which ought to have its weight with young men as an inducement for their sedulously improving their minds by a good education.

I believe the ultimate aim and object of most young men on entering on any line of life (and consequently of the merchant as well as others) is to acquire in it during early life such a share of fortune as will enable them to retire from business, and a provision sufficient to keep the wolf from the door. The quantum of fortune which will satisfy each individual depends upon the limit of his desires, but all look anxiously forward to the time when they may enjoy *otium cum dignitate*, unmolested with that application which the routine of business requires. The merchant whose acquirements have been circumscribed to a knowledge of the duties of the desk, will when he arrives at this period, heavily regret the want of these resources and amusements which mental cultivation in early youth afford. Instead of spending tranquilly the evening of his life in those rational amusements to which a well-educated man can always resort with satisfaction, when withdrawn from the constant employment which the bustle of active business created; he will be the prey of *ennui*, the subject of the *blue devils*, and the martyr of discontent. He will render all unhappy around him, his acidity of temper will encrease, and his fretful and vacant mind will at last grind down the corporeal frame, and he goes off by a premature death, leaving none to regret him. This is no imaginary picture: in the course of my own life I have witnessed it. As near as I can remember, it was in the year 1808, I witnessed a distressing instance of this in a much respected friend who is now no more. It was upon my return to my native country, after an absence of several years, and on calling at the counting-house in one of the principal streets of business in London, where I had left my friend

at the time I went abroad; I was informed that he had retired from business two years before and was then living at his country residence, about 15 miles from town. Honest Jack and myself were old acquaintances and school-mates; I felt much pleased at hearing of his success, for I knew he was engaged in a good business and had retired a *good man*, as the phrase is, and I determined to go and see him. He was brought up till put in business under the superintendance of an old grandmother, who would rather have lived upon salt junk and ship biscuit (albeit her teeth were gone before I remember) than have thwarted her grandson in any ploy he took in his head. In consequence of her indulgence Jack's attendance at school was regulated by his own sovereign will and pleasure; and as he delighted more in the manual than mental exercise, his acquirements were confined to scribbling with a pen and figuring on a slate till he learned to keep accounts. Be this as it may, his generous disposition endeared him to his school-fellows, and Jack was a favorite whose merry sallies of humour amused the older, and his ready protection against all kinds of oppression, was freely extended to those younger than himself. I set out by that very evening's coach to visit him. It was as I had expected, (I need not describe our meeting, there was a full draught of mutual satisfaction and pleasure in it,) Jack had realized a handsome fortune, by some very favourable speculations in the Canada trade. He resided in one of the sweetest retirements that refined and elegant taste could create. He was married to a woman every way deserving the ample fortune she shared, and whose agreeable manners and disposition were enhanced by a mind stored with all the elegant acquirements an education at the first schools of the day could bestow. She had at this time brought him three lovely children, of whom Jack was doatingly fond. In short, he appeared to have within his reach all which is thought to constitute happiness in this world. My arrival was an event which seemed to give him great pleasure, and I am sure it did so. He insisted, and I agreed, to extend my visit for a week or ten days with him. The first two went cheerily on in surveying the surrounding beauties of the place, and in recounting the adventures of our boyish days. Jack had, in addition to the residence he now occupied, a very fine estate in a remote county in England, and he proposed going there to show it to me. On the third day we set out in his own carriage for this place, and, travelling by easy stages, reached it in three days after. The diversity of scene, and the variety of passing events during our journey, aided by the recounting of the school boy tricks and amusements we had shared in, kept his spirits afloat, but after his arrival at this estate, he became dull, at times abstracted and silent, and although surrounded by all which could give pleasure, I heard an occasional sigh escape from him as indicative of mental pain. I forgot to mention that my friend's fortune had been rapidly made; he had that which falls to the lot of few, being enabled to leave off business at that age when men are most capable of rationally enjoying the blessings of life, and never man had them more within his reach. Jack, I found, was a favourite in manhood, as he had been when a boy. His neighbours, gentlemen of the first respectability and rank in life, called upon him, and by their conduct

manifested the sincere respect they entertained towards him ; but notwithstanding all this exertion on their part to enliven him, and all the means of happiness he had in his power, he became dull and low-spirited, seemingly impressed with a distaste for all amusement, and as if longing for something in the midst of profusion. After dinner one day, when alone, I began to rally him on this, and attributed his dullness to a few days absence from his wife and children. The poor fellow, with a look and earnestness of manner I shall never forget, unbosomed himself to me in nearly the following words. "No, no, my dear sir, that is not the case ; my uneasiness does not proceed from that source. It originates in a cause which is to you inexplicable. You fancy me possessed of every thing capable of producing happiness—thank God, I have every comfort within my reach ; need have no reasonable wish ungratified : but amidst all this luxury and profusion, would you believe it, I am not happy ; nor have I been so ever since I left off business. I cannot relish the joys of a country life—it seems to me when I left off my commercial occupation, the thread which attached me to the only source of real enjoyment I had was severed, and I find time hangs upon me with a leaden weight. In short, I was too old to change my habits, and never can effect that revolution in them which will make me happy." I felt sorry for the poor fellow, but soon after left him ; since then I heard he returned again to business, but soon after died, sincerely regretted by all his friends. Such are the fruits of an uneducated mind, which has no resources within itself.

T. P.

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#### ON THEATRICAL REPRESENTATIONS.

In former times, all representations on the stage were of two kinds, viz. either Tragedy or Comedy, and this division was held inviolable until the time of Shakspeare. But his towering and expansive genius broke through all distinctions of this kind, and introduced scenes of the lightest comic description in some of his deepest tragedies ; it was him who, besides mixing the *seria cum jocis*, traduced with magic stride the unities upon which scenic representations had been before formed, and which, according to the oldest writers on these subjects, were regarded as an essential point to be observed in dramatic works.

The earliest public amusements of the ancients was the *chorus* : to relieve the performers, one Thespis, a Greek, who flourished about two thousand years before the Christian era, introduced in the intervals, an actor who recited the adventures of some illustrious person. Soon after this, by the addition of a second actor, he formed the *Dialogue*. Under this system, tragedy was formed in the course of time, having the chorus, first as an assistant, and afterwards leaving it out altogether. Next to Thespis, Eschylus arose, who made several improvements. He first placed his actors on a stage, adorned their faces with masks, and their feet with the buskins ; he likewise introduced the method of dressing them in long flowing robes, and made them speak in a more lofty style.

“ Then Eschylus a decent vizard used ;  
 Built a low stage ; the flowing robe diffused ;  
 In language more sublime his actors rage.”

It will be evident to any who sees the improvements of our modern theatres, that this system, although preferable to the former plans, required much to bring it to perfection. The plan of disguising the visage in a mask was highly objectionable, as the passions and feelings displayed in the countenance of the performer could not be seen by the audience. The indiscriminate use of long flowing robes prevented the display of the character's dress, which is a very important improvement.

After tragedy, which had been hitherto the only description of performance, had attained to some degree of perfection in this way, comedy began to be cultivated by the poets. Horace places the first introduction of it immediately after Eschylus had made the above mentioned improvements in tragedy, and he is the best authority we have on the subject.

“ And now the ancient comedy appear'd,  
 Nor without pleasure and applause was heard.”

In this manner we find that tragedy was the forerunner of comedy in point of time ; although it soon had the effect of supplanting all representations of the former kind, for comedy was the only description of stage representation for a long space of time. Besides Thespis and Eschylus, we find other poets contributing to promote these two kinds of public amusements. Of these Homer was the most celebrated ; according to Aristotle, comedy is said to have had its birth from a satirical poem of his termed *Margites* ; and many old writers maintain that tragedy was formed from his *Iliad*. But the real state of this subject is involved in the veil of time ; and all that can be known of it at the present day is surrounded with doubt and uncertainty. Such as have searched the matter with the greatest attention have only been carried to the conclusion, that the design and artifice of ancient comedy had its birth from either Homer or Eschylus, or from both ; and to these are generally attributed its increase, many of its improvements, perfections and diversities.

Critics have distinguished ancient comedy into three stages, marked by changes which have been at different periods introduced into it. These are *the Ancient, the Middle, and the New*. The first of these were openly avowed satires, directed against individuals, who were represented upon the stage by name, and to whose performance the mask was indispensably necessary, to shield the performer from the hostility of those characters he attacked. There was nothing which so strongly characterized the licentious and bad taste of the times as this species of dramatic representations. No character, however good or great, can be without his enemies ; and these being able to pour forth their malice by holding the objects of it up to public ridicule, gave to the malignant a scope for indulgence utterly inconsistent with propriety and good order. The plays of Aristophanes, an abusive Grecian writer, afford specimens of this kind of comedy.

—————“by pleasing ways  
 Dispers'd his natural malice in his plays ;  
 Wisdom and virtue, honour, wit, and sense,  
 Were subjects to buffooning insolence :  
 Poets were publicly approv'd and sought  
 That vice extoll'd and virtue set at naught ;  
 A Socrates himself, in that loose age,  
 Was made the pastime of a scoffing stage.”

Such a state of things could not last long, and the strong hand of law interposed to put a check to it. This gave rise to the second kind of comedy, termed *the Middle*, wherein living characters were still made the objects of dramatic representation, but under fictitious names. This, although one step to the removal of the abuse, was not effectual, for a good actor drew the picture of those he intended to personify, in so correct colours, that the disguise of name was easily seen through, and instead of deterring poets from the vice it was intended to correct, made them more assiduous in portraying the peculiarities of the characters they meant to satirize. In the lapse of time, when the diffusion of knowledge and the melioration of public taste could no longer endure this licentious freedom, the *New Comedy*, such as we have it, succeeded. The characters then represented on the stage, were individuals long dead, or altogether imaginary.

“ At last the public took in hand the cause,  
 And cured the madness by the power of laws ;  
 Forbade at any time or any place,  
 To name the person or describe the face.  
 The stage its ancient fury thus let fall,  
 And comedy diverted without gall ;  
 By mild reproofs recovered minds diseas'd,  
 And sparing persons, innocently pleas'd.”

The representations upon the stage, after this, were distinguished for their correctness, elegance, and morality, an improvement which appears first in the writings of Menander ; and after him, we find the same plans followed by the Roman writers. Plautus, among these last, although possessing many of the rude marks of the dramatic art peculiar to his time, is nevertheless expressive in his language, and seems to have possessed a large share of the *vis comica*. To him succeeded Terence, whose works evince a still closer approach to what comedy ought to be. He is the most elegant of all the dramatic writers of the Roman age : in his dialogue he is guided by propriety of language and correctness ; in his descriptions he is particularly happy, relating them with a beautiful picturesque simplicity which is always pleasing ; often introducing his characters into situations where the feelings of his audience are interested, and making them utter sentiments which touch the heart. In this description of modern comedy writing, later years have produced many authors, in different countries. In Spain, Lopez de Vega is said to have written one thousand comedies, but many of them are wild and extravagant in the language and unnatural in the plot. The French writers have maintained a high character for correctness, chastity, and delicacy, in this kind of composition. The first of these is Molière, whom Voltaire represents as

not to be equalled for these qualifications, by any other writer, of any age or country. Among the English Comic writers the first is Shakespeare, whose strong fertile and inventive genius although bursting forth in wild irregularities, and too frequently employed in pleasing the mob, is nevertheless unrivaled in descriptions of character and manners. Ben Johnson is more regular, and were closely bound by rules, but he is stiff and pedantic. The productions of Beaumont and Fletcher, although containing many beautiful passages, are overcharged with unnatural characters, and coarse and gross allusions. In the licentious reign of Charles the Second, the court and nation, seized upon Comedy as its privilege and most of the pieces written at the time portray the libertinism of the age. The Heroe of every piece represented the Rake, and its celebrity was appreciated by the extent of his vices, and magnitude of his crimes. The satire was not aimed at vice and folly, but chastity and sobriety became the objects of ridicule: and continued so for nearly a century. It is true in these Comedies the rake reforms in appearance at the conclusion of the piece, and professes his intention of becoming a steady and sober character. But he has been the fine gentleman, throughout the piece, and has left on the minds of the spectators a strong picture of the pleasurable enjoyments in high life; this feeling predominates and is retained while his reformation, as a matter of course is forgotten.— But after this description of Comedy became less fashionable, and yielded to the chastening morality of the times; a very great improvement succeeded. Vice was represented as meeting its punishment, and inflicting its torments upon its votaries; while virtue also obtained its merited reward. This not only arose from a decrease of the licentiousness of manners; but is in a great measure owing to the superior taste of both writers and performers. This last, has in the instance of the late John Kemble, introduced many valuable improvements in the Drama. His pure, correct and classic taste discovered the inconsistencies of the dresses worn by the actors, and remedied the defect. He adapted the dresses of his heroes to the characters they bore, and the times in which they lived, so that instead of seeing Cato in a Barrister's gown and wig, or Macbeath in the uniform of a modern general officer, we now find the former arrayed in the Toga of his day, and the later in the costume of his country at the time. These give a fascination to Dramatic representations of the present times, which they did not possess in former ages; and contribute to render the stage not only a source of amusement to a classic taste, but also a school for the study of eloquence. And upon the whole, if the present Comedies do not possess the spirit, the ease and the wit, of a Congreve; they justly merit the praise of being innocent and moral.

## THE ITINERANT.

NO. IV.

HERE we are again, Mr. Magazine in seaman's phrase underway. Fine weather, a good staunch, boat under foot, (albeit a little too crowded for the present,) a merry crew, and all hands after supplying the cravings of the appetite with a good substantial breakfast.—Every concurrence, of time place and events to keep down discontent, and hoist the signal of happiness.

We now launched cheerily forward, and leaving the island of Montreal with all its natural beauties, and artful anbelishments, entered upon a broad expanse of water yecleped the *Lake of the Two Mountains*, for reasons you shall be made acquainted with hereafter.

This Lake is formed by "the meeting of the waters" of two immense rivers, termed in modern days the *St. Lawrence*, which is the southermost of the two and the *Grand River*. These however are only modern designations, for in ancient times the former of these was called the *Cataraqui* and the latter the *Ottawa*, *Uttawa* or *Outaowais* of some writers. And although the deplorable desire for change and innovation has extended itself even here, properly speaking, the name *St. Lawrence* only belongs to that part which lies between the point where these rivers meet and the atlantic ocean where they disembogue; and which name was given to it by Jacques Cartier, in the year 1534, in consequence of his entering the Gulph at its mouth on *St. Lawrence day*, that is to say on the 10th of August.

These facts were communicated to me by the Gentleman of the North-West, with whom I had breakfasted; and who was left by us at the Inn, as he intended to ascend in the Canoes, I formerly mentioned. On receiving this piece of information I could not help breathing a sigh of regret that the invincible and inveterate desire for change should have extended so far as to attack even the names of places and things. It is a system much to be regretted, and the Canadas have been beyond all other countries where I have been, the greatest martyrs to this new nomenclaturing practice. First came the French who drove back the free and generous son of the forest, and reft from him his native soil. The first step was to inundate the Canadas with names derived from the country they had left, or from some of their saints whose names their religion had taught them to venerate. Next the English, by the treaty, became the possessors of Canada, and another change of names took place, some were derived from places in England as the French had done; in other instances to perpetuate the names and deeds of some hero, they gave his name to the spot he had rendered famous by his achievements. In this way, each succeeding possessor has changed the names of places, so that if one of the old aboriginal chiefs was to rise up, notwithstanding his native dexterity at finding his way through the dreary and boundless forrest, he would be at a loss to discover the spot on which he formerly resided, or where he drew



his first breath, and this difficulty would be as much increased from the change of name as from the altered appearance of the face of the country. This is a practice liable to many objections, but one of the most obvious is, that it never fails to involve the antient history of a country, in doubt and obscurity, the gloom of which deepens in direct ratio, with the number of names by which any place has been at different periods known. As time passes on, the new appellation becomes familiar, and at last obliterates the old from the memory of succeeding generations; till when we come in latter days to seek for the scite of some famous place, or the scene of some celebrated action performed in early ages, we can no longer distinguish it among the modern jargon of names which have expelled the antient. You will see from this I am no friend to a change of names, even in families I dont admire it, and it can never be justified but upon the plea of succession to a good fat estate. This plan indicates a want of respect for our predecessors and a total neglect for the antients. There is always something connected with the original names which ought to claim our respect and command our veneration. On the first discovery of a place, there will be something in its aspect, in the situation of the discoverers, or per chance some important occurrence, at the time, which will suggest to them the appellation they bestow upon it. And this cause for the name whatsoever it may be ought to predominate through succeeding ages; it is a tribute of respect to the first discoverers which no subsequent event should deprive them of, it has most probably proceded from them when under the influence of some excited feeling or violent emotion occasioned by the situation in which they were at the moment, and ought to retain the respect of futurity. What man does not see that the brave and indefatigable Columbus (to whom the sole merit of discovering this continent is owing,) is only half rewarded by its being named from Amerigo Vespuccio the Florentine, who seven years after only followed the path he had boldly been the first to explore, and added nothing to the discoveries Columbus had made?

The reason of giving a finer sounding name is no excuse for the violation of this principle. The ear soon becomes accustomed to any name however harsh it may seem at first, and in the case of Canada, this excuse has less weight than in other countries, for the Indian names, from the melodious nature of their language, sound far sweeter than those by which they have been supplanted. In addition to the instances of this as exemplified in the rivers above mentioned, others might be adduced, how would the old Indian appellation of *Hochelago* sound on a strange ear compared to the modernized name of *Montreal*? and it will not be denied that the more senorous name *Toronto* is sweeter than the abrupt barking epithet *York*.

One of the most remarkable appearances which will strike the eye of a traveller in this place, is the great difference in the colour of the water of these two large rivers. That in the St. Lawrence is of a light whitish tinge approaching to yellow; whereas the water of the Ottawa is of a dark green or bluish cast. Both however are equally transparent and equally adapted for use. This difference of tint

would at first sight seem to be owing to the colour of the bottom, as if the one river had its bed composed of yellow sand and the other of dark coloured mud or rock, but the variety of hue is not from this cause: for it is clearly perceivable, and they continue unmixed for a considerable part of their course below the point where they join, and the waters of the Ottawa can be distinguished from those of the St. Lawrence from their colour for a considerable distance below Montreal, where the bottom is composed of the same materials. This diversity of colour more probable arises from the solution of some substance in the water of the one river which is not in that of the other, but as a *batteaux* is not a place adapted for performing chemical experiments, my reader will be pleased to let this remain for the present a secret to him as it is to me.

On the southern side, the banks seemed to rise abruptly to the height of 50 or 60 feet, from whence I was told the land extended in a flat plain for a considerable distance. On the north, the country had a more rugged and unequal surface seemed to be composed of little elevations, or knolls, chiefly formed of sand which sloped to the edge of the water, and bore some scattered stunted like bushes which gave it a barren and inhospitable appearance. Among these hillocks or *petit* mountains, there were two which towered conspicuous above the rest, and afforded as I was told a very extensive prospect of the surrounding level country from their summits. It is from these that the name *Lake of the Two Mountains* has been evidently derived. I had no opportunity of ascertaining the height of these hillocks which are here dignified with the name of mountains; but must observe they only claim that epithet by comparison with the surrounding and adjacent inequalities, for to a native of Scotland, or an inhabitant of the Alps whose eye was accustomed to mountain scenery, they would have appeared little more than *mole hills*. While on the subject of mountains, I must again claim the privilege of the *Itinerant* to locomotion in all directions. Many who have only known the Canadas by name, have from some cause to me inexplicable, conceived them to be a mountainous country; whereas upon inspection it will be found they have no right to such an appellation. The adjacent portion of the United States in the states of Vermont and New-York, are mountains in every sense of the word. But with the exception of the mountain already mentioned behind the City of Montreal, these at the Lake of the Two Mountains, and a few more bluff hills which appear widely separated on the surface of the country, the Canadas are in other respects a level country, as far as the settlements have yet extended. There is a chain of mountains which are said to commence on the Labradore coast, and run across to what are termed the Rocky Mountains, which form the main ridge or backbone of this immense continent. This chain runs parallel to the river St. Lawrence on the north side and at some points, as near Quebec they approach the river, but during the greater part of its course, as also the course of the Ottawa, they recede to the distance of 50 or 60 miles, leaving an immense extent of level country on both sides of these rivers, and surrounding the lakes from whence they flow, but a small portion of which is yet settled, and which

has no right to the title mountainous. But to return from this depression.

At the foot of one of these eminences on the north side of the lake, upon a flat sandy beach is situated *the Indian village of the Lake of the Two Mountains*, whose origin and existence are owing to the following circumstances.—After this country was seized in the name of his Majesty of France, by Jacques Cartier; and began to be peopled by emigrants from that country, the original inhabitants, although lords of the soil, and waging a successful warfare against the wild beasts of the forest, could have little chance with their bows and arrows against the fire-arms and military experience of their intruders: consequently they gave way without almost a struggle, some few retired to the interior and kept up an irregular, and for themselves a destructive warfare for some time, but at last all became tranquilized. All who chose not to submit to their new governors, were either exterminated by their fruitless and repeated attacks, or driven back upon other nations equally hostile towards them. Such as chose to enter into an alliance with the French, were received on friendly terms.—The piety of these new settlers induced in them a desire of extending the benefits of religion and civilization to these last, and with this view, portions of ground were set aside, and villages established for them, to which missionaries were sent for the purpose of affording them religious instruction. In this manner the Indian villages, such as that of the Lake of the Two Mountains, which we were approaching, and others in different parts of the Canadas were first formed. The wide difference between the customs and manners of the Indians, and those of their conquerors, combined with political reasons, induced the government to place them distinct; and in order that no unpleasant feelings, among themselves, might defeat the intention, separate portions of land and separate villages were built for each tribe, or such parts of a tribe as chose to submit to the French and come under their protection. On the banks of this lake there were two tracts of land and two villages, erected for this purpose—The one given to the Algonquins and the other to the Iroquois, nation, formerly very distinct tribes, although now blended together in an indiscriminate people—and the missionary who was sent to instruct them in religious affairs, was from the seminary of St. Sulpice.

There has been a very wide difference of opinion among mankind, as to the best method of civilizing those wild men of the woods named Indians. Experience has shown that no defect of mental capacity on their part obstructed their being civilized; and every attempt to do so by any method which has a probability of success, proceeds from a good motive. For when the man to whom the blessings of religion have been extended, perceives his fellow creature immersed in ignorance and darkness, in other words, when he sees him in his opinion on the high way to perdition, it is surely laudable to endeavour to set him right. So far as religion has been concerned in these measures all is well; and on the authority of the missionary I speak it, the decendants of those who were first instructed in religious duties have been exemplary in their attendance to them ever since. But in thus arranging the Indians in villages, government had

a view the welfare of their bodies as well as their souls; for it was hoped that a change in their habits of life could be effected, and by supplying them with land strong expectations were entertained that from the force of example, held out by the new settlers, these tawny sons of the forest would give up their wandering, hunting life and become cultivators of the soil. In this however, they have completely failed—I could see no appearance of cultivation about this village, and I must confess the barren quality of the soil, composed chiefly of sand, held forth but poor encouragement to the farmer.—On enquiring I found that this plan had been attended with no good effect in changing their habits. These Indians it is true, considered their houses in these villages, their homes, but they only resided in them when they came from their hunting grounds, to dispose of their furs. Instead of becoming cultivators of the soil, they, about the middle of summer leave the villages, and ascend by the rivers far beyond the boundry where the settlements have extended, and continue wandering from place to place hunting in their native forests— which is the source from whence they draw their precarious subsistence. In this manner they pass their time till the spring following, when they return to the village with what skins they have, for the purpose of disposing of them to any purchaser they can find. With the money they thus procure, they buy the necessary equipments as it is called, i. e. amunition, guns, flints, tobacco, &c. &c. and after spending a few weeks (too often) in drunkenness and idleness, they again leave the village and go off to their hunting grounds.—This vagrant life of the occupants give to their villages a very different aspect at different seasons of the year, At one time you will find them crowded to excess with inhabitants, resembling a bee hive, in all but their industry, at other times they are deserted by their inhabitants, except the aged and infirm, or perhaps a few children, bearing the aspect of a village in the seat of war, whose inhabitants had all fled who were able. When one of these Indians goes upon his annual hunting expedition, his whole family accompanies him, and as I happened to arrive at the time they were absent, the place conveyed the idea of desolation and desertion. The number of inhabitants, I should imagine from appearances, did not exceed 200—whereas the missionary told me they amounted at the time they come from their hunting grounds to some thousands. Such being the habits of life these people pursue, I shall leave it for the Philosopher to judge how far their real blessings have been increased; and what benefits have arisen from this praiseworthy endeavours to civilize them: The clergyman told me, that the introduction of spirituous liquors, in which they freely indulged when in the village, had occasioned several outrages, among them, which seldom happened in the Indian life while in an unsophisticated state.

Having mentioned the missionary, resident here, it is but justice to add, that from this gentleman, I experienced every attention and kindness during my brief stay in the place. He kindly invited us to his house, accompanied us in our walk through the village, and appeared exceedingly ready to give us every information relative to it and its inhabitants.

During our short ramble through the village, I observed the occupants still retained two strong characteristics of the Indian origin, namely, indolence and filthiness. The men and women, were lolling about the doors in "*rudes indegestaque moles*," preferring to sit squatting on the ground, to using the luxury of a seat even when they had such a piece of furniture. They did not seem to manifest any curiosity at our approach, indeed they are now so much accustomed to the appearance of whites, that they have long since ceased to consider them as any thing unusual. I could moreover observe from the endless shades of their complexion, varying from the European white to the darkest Indian hue, that their intercourse with the white people, had been productive of other effects, than to allay their curiosity.— There is one peculiarity in these people, particularly among the females, which struck me as different from the lowest class of peasantry I had seen in any other country. This was in their dress. There is something in the attire of the squaws, (the name the female Indians have,) which might with no impropriety, be copied by our fine ladies, among civilized society; I make this assertion (although at the risk of being thought singular,) because this peculiarity which I noted among them, is the best calculated to display the charms of the female character, in all countries, and is named, *modesty in dress*. Their clothing consists of a wrapper or morning gown quite short—but made so as to come full up round the neck. The petticoat, is short scarcely reaching below the knee,—and the legs are covered with leggins made of cloth, with moccasins of dressed deer skin, on their feet. Above all the most indispensable part of their dress, and which they are never seen without, is the blanket, generally black in colour, and with which they envelope themselves, in a way, by no means ungraceful. These different parts of dress are of colours suited to the taste of the wearer, generally of the more gaudy order, but the blanket, as already said, is most frequently black. They wear nothing on their heads, but the edge of the blanket brought over them; separate their dark glossy hair upon the crown and comb it smoothly down on each side: when I observed these females in Montreal and different places where I met, them muffled up in their blankets, it brought to my recollection an anecdote, I had heard of the celebrated Indian warrior Tecumpsey, which is no less illustrative of his opinion of female dress, than of the notions entertained by the Indians in general on the subject. Once in a large company, one of the party began joking him on the subject of matrimony, urging him to get married and at the same time recommending as a proper partner for him a dashing young widow, who was dressed in all the fashionable display of naked neck and arms. To which the noble chief after steadily eying the lady, replied with a significant shake of the head—"no, no, she show too much face for me." I would recommend this simple expression of unvitiated taste, to the mature consideration of some of our modern belles, who consider the nearest approximation to nudity they can make, the best method of displaying their charms.

But this is a digression, pray Mr. reader take Dominic Sampson's apology, for it and say I was oblivious. After spending nearly an hour here for which delay we were indebted to the politeness of the

Captain of the Batteaux, he having stopped merely for the purpose of gratifying our curiosity with the sight of an Indian Village, we returned to our vessel and proceeded steadily and cheerily along the Lake. After passing it we arrived at a clustre of islands at the head of it. The Batteaux channel passes between two of those, at least we went by that channel, perhaps for reasons which will be seen hereafter. This place is termed the Narrows, and on approaching it I was astonished to observe a house or small building projecting out from the side of it, and floating on the river as appeared to me. The place pitched upon for such a building is exceedingly well adapted for it.—There is no current in the river and it is very effectually sheltered from the winds by the surrounding islands. I was sadly puzzled to find what could be the reason for the occupant pitching on so strange a scite for his residence, but could not for some time get my interrogatories on this point answered, The Captain at last told me he resided there for the purpose of avoiding the payment of a licence for selling liquor, as he was there in no parish, and could not of course be charged in any. In pitching on this aquatic residence, and making himself a species of amphibious animal, it appeared this man had successfully evaded the laws, and like every man in every country who contrives to do so, he was by the lower classes looked upon as a man of notority: and this opinion united with the circumstance of his residence being placed at a distance from all opposition, enabled him to carry on a thriving trade as keeper of a Grog Shop. The man who suffers from the execution of revenue laws receives the sympathy of the class of people to which he belongs; but he who by trick or quibble evades them, becomes famous among them as a clever fellow, and in both cases they acquire popularity. This feeling united with a desire in travellers to fulfill the old adage, “never pass good ale untasted,” brought a plentiful share of employment to the *floating hotel* we were now approaching, and enabled the occupant to support his family in the wretched state to be afterwards described.

The boat now drew up to the door, and I had an opportunity of minutely examining this aquatic habitation. The ground work of it (if I may use the expression, when the whole is afloat) was composed of a few cedar trees laid parallel to each other, and at the distance of perhaps four or five feet assunder. Above this is a tire of pine trees laid so as to cross the former at right angles, and as closs as they can be placed together, secured to the lower or cedar beams by pins which keep the two tires together, and form the base of the whole superstructure. Over this is laid the frame of the building made in the usual form, that is to say, with four uprights or strong posts forming the corners of the building which are secured in their proper situation by a strong frame which runs round their base, into which the lower ends of these uprights are morticed—At the top they are fastened by a similar frame, which forms the top of the walls. The whole is secured together by intermediate beams at different places where doors or windows are required, and which are also morticed into these top and bottom frames.

(*To be continued.*)

## ON THE LIFE AND WRITINGS OF LORD BYRON.

There is something strikingly awful, more than in the doom which is the common lot of mankind, in contemplating the fall of Genius, and of greatness, whether, the mind, which is laid low, was one, who ruled thousands with the sceptre of power, or commanded the admiration of as many by the might of his talents and brilliancy of his productions,—to the latter, a regard extends itself which is peculiarly striking in being made more particularly acquainted with the opinions and the powers of the man of Genius thro' his works, and having his thoughts in the most forcible, and brilliant manner, laid before us, in all the beauty of sentiment, and colouring of language.

This feeling, perhaps, has never extended itself more strongly and diffusely, than in the present instance; there never was a mind, I may say, that during its existence incained so many by the power of its talents and captivated so much by the grandeur and loftiness of its muse, as that of Byron.—It must be therefore with sensations of the deepest regret that the literary world have now to lament the extinction of so bright a luminary.—Still young, yet already confident of immortality,—still aspiring, altho pinnacled on the summit of the temple; his flight was ever like the eagle's,—which tho it contemplated a still higher degree of attainment at each attempt, never descended below the former one, in loftiness and emulation.

To the ideas of the worldly minded man whose walk of life is along the prosaic road of self interest, and professional speculation, the imaginary sphere, and wildly roving wanderings of the poet cloathed in all the aerial colourings of Fancy have but few attractions,—but with those who possess some admiration and regard for such talents, when we contemplate on the mind of the poet.

“ Glancing from Heaven to Earth, from Earth to Heaven

and

“ Giving to airy nothing

“ A local habitation and a name,”—

there is something irresistibly captivating in the ideas he impresses us with, in being led by him along the flowery paths of Poesy, where each thought appeals warmly to the heart, and each word flows gracefully on the understanding.—It is, the art, to hold communion alone with the most alluring, most affecting, and most awful associations of sense and feeling,—he wins us with his tale of love and tenderness,—thrills us with his recital of care and sorrow, or awes us with his descriptions of stern sublimity and appalling terror, and if the prose essayist carries us along with Truth in a direct and unbending course to our object,—the poet leading us thro the beautiful labyrinths of intellectual grace and brilliant scenery, draws from our hearts the most pleasing sensations,—and wafting us upon the wings of Fancy thro regions of his own bright creation affords us on our way, the most delightful amusement and surrounds us with a scene of the most enchanting beauty and diversity.

Lord Byron was essentially a poet in every meaning of the word.—In the journal of his life, we find him during the days of his boyhood wandering along his native hills, indulging his dawning intellect in all the feelings which her cloud-capt mountains and romantic glens would draw forth.—At morn beholding Phœbus as he gives the reins to his coursers, drawing the misty vapours from their towering summits;—at noon, sporting perchance on the bosom of some lake, managing his slight skiff with all the power of youthful activity and art of more experienced seamanship; at eve, climbing the craggy steep around his favourite “Loch na Gar,” and bidding a farewell to the glory of the sun, and the expiring smiles which the face of Nature reflected;—These things, with a mind born to the admiration of such scenes, and alive to their impressions kindled the fire of that Genius, where a shrine was already form'd by nature for its adoration. Associating himself thus to these romantic pastimes,—educated in all the accomplishments of classical literature, awakened to the beauties of the mythological world in the perusal of the various works of ancient authors,—born to the ennobled rank of a patrician, and enjoying the splendid patrimony of fortune, thus endowed with all that could tend to lead his young mind on in the alluring paths of Poesy,—every thing conspir'd to that attainment which his future labours gained, and to that immortal fame which his astonishing genius deserves. It was thus that nature assisted by science raised the glorious fabric work of his talent,—susceptibility of impression,—intensity of feeling,—energy of intellect,—cultivation of mind and a glowing admiration of all that is sublime, beautiful and affecting,—combined to the freedom he enjoyed, and the independence he possessed matured that talent which the world has admired, and which has rendered him, celebrated. At the commencement of his literary career criticism attacked him on his path, and outstretched its relentless hand to crush him, but with the daring of a dauntless mind he raised the sword and buckler and terminated the contest in the repulse of his hostile opponent.

It would be next to impossibility, to collect and contrast the diversity of opinions which have been expressed respecting the works of this great man,—all however allow the gigantic power of his mind, it is therefore to the use to which it was applied that so much difference has been displayed.

In writing for the instruction, as well as amusement of mankind, the general aim has been to lead to good, and deter from evil;—two methods may be so applied,—that of portraying virtue in its highest state of perfection to emulate to its example, or depicting vice in its most loathsome colours to warn by its depravity and hideousness;—a saint at his prayers, or a felon on the gibbet may both be represented to our sympathised or appalled senses,—both having the same object for attainment, by shewing that we should imitate the one, and abhor the other.

Lord Byron, however has portrayed man, as he is, and not as he ought to be, and in most instances has allowed his reader to draw his own moral.—He has taken for his heroes,—beings imperfect and inclined to err, and has depicted them, neither good nor evil, nor has



he ever tried to extenuate their faults.—Let us search the world, and where will not dross be found amidst the most valuable ore.

It would appear almost, that by speaking stern truths and moralizing on things as they are, that man looking on the mirror which reflected him as he really is, drew back affrighted with his own shadow, and vented his reproach upon the thing which displayed so correct an image of himself ;—But the mind of Byron was not to be intimidated,—he still kept on in his arduous undertaking, and altho' like the rest of mankind, he has erred (for he evidently knew, and speaks of himself as being imperfect,) he continued to the last the same inflexible being, overpowering by his language, which contained very frequently an unquestionable judgment.—His ideas of religion, and politics were not, perhaps exactly conformed to the opinions of the many, he did not fly into the doctrines of inflamed bigotry or despotic power,—but as toleration in faith is the true idea which every liberal mind ought to possess and which is the ordeal alone of our own soul, we should not be too hasty in judging ;—if however there ever was a poet, who in his writings—expressed in overpowering brilliancy of language, the most beautiful descriptions of inanimate nature,—who embodied himself with the every essence of what he portrayed, who converted his soul into the breathing eloquence of words in those sublime paintings of his imagination and gave nature its true colourings of beauty and Grace, it is Byron ;—Look to his *Childe Harold*, that master-piece of his talent, particularly the 3d and 4th Cantos at every page ; Reason glows, enraptured at the effusions of his spirited muse,—and enamoured by the fair form, and attractive charms of fancy is hurried on at each glimpse more enticingly and expresses itself captivated in admiration of its allurements.

With regard to the uses,—abuses, or systems of government, they are as various, as those of Faith, it is not however because we differ from another, that we should declare our own infallibility of judgment and their perverted and misconceived opinions.—The greatest shade on the character of Lord Byron, was his want of nationality and applying in some instances a caustic to irritate the sore, rather than a balsam to heal the wound.—During the glorious struggle of the Spanish war, when England was straining every nerve in the contest, we find him in the 1st canto of *Childe Harold* (which he wrote at that period) expressing himself thus:—

“ The foe, the victim and the fond ally  
 “ That fights for all,—but never fights in vain,  
 “ Are met,—as if at home they could not die  
 “ But feed the crows on Talaveras' plain,  
 “ And fertilize the field, which each pretends, to gain,  
 “ There let them rot, ambitions honoured fools.

Here he makes no discrimination ;—despotism or devotion,—murder or martyrdom, are all amassed in one sweeping denunciation ;—this is unmanly and inglorious ;—Again in a note to the 3d canto he designates the victory of Waterloo, “ the ear-nage of Mount St. Jean. Had the power of Napoleon extended itself so far, as at last, to have invaded Britain, we are confident that no man would have lamented

more than his Lordship the fatality of such a circumstance, and yet he could deride her dauntless courage and satirize her greatness.—Whatever may have been the motives of a government in declaring such or such a system, here was a chord struck which could not fail to jar on the feelings of every Briton,—where the best hearts blood of the land, was engaged in the contest and became victorious a patriotic burst of joy would have been the most natural sensation.—It was the successful valour of countrymen over the oppressive machinations of a foe.—If Lord Byron looked upon all mankind alike, with no other tie, than that of fellowship, we must pardon the feelings he evinced on these occasions ;—but,—there is something in the name of “Country” its hearths, and its home, which all must say, ought to pervade the breasts of all,—and cannot help supposing, that there must be something wrong, or perverted when no association of kin, birth place or parentage can hallow in hearts, and memory, the blessings of such ties, and the warm feelings they should produce,—and that, when success attends and prosperity crowns their efforts that the soul should not awaken its loudest anthem of praise and glow with the purest and proudest fervour of enthusiast.

But “men’s evil manners live in brass  
Their virtues we write in water ;”—

For altho’ candour may occasionally require of Truth such a sentiment in summing up the general estimate of opinion,—let us turn to the fairer side of the picture,—let us behold the bard in his sublime and transcendant passage, and lastly in his noble devotedness, and example in the cause of renowned *Greece*.

It cannot be disputed, that Lord Byron possessed every advantage from his rank and fortune in nourishing his particular talent of Poetry, if one spot was uncongenial to his feelings or irksome to his muse for want of variety, his name and wealth was a passport every where, “he had the passion, and the power to roam,” as he himself hath expressed and consequently wandered from clime to clime, from hill top to hill top, and from tower to tower, in search of all that is sublime, romantic and beautiful.—He caught up the passing scene to his imagination with the impassioned hand of natural grace, and from his peculiar opinions of mankind in general, mixed up the portrait with powerful traits of original thought and overflowing descriptions of enchanting scenery.

To judge truly of poetical merit, is more difficult than to judge of any other style of composition ; vividness of imagination, harmony of sense, and susceptibility of feeling are required to draw a just conclusion of the ideas of the author ;—it is owing to the greater part of readers, not being able perfectly to comprehend the language and meaning of Poetry that the general term of “Poet,” is in many instances ridiculed by those people, who not being able to discriminate good verse from bad, lay the brand of censure on the whole tribe of versifiers.—Originality of style, and sentiment is the main-spring of the muses, and Lord Byron possessed this, beyond all dispute, he struck out a new path for his aspirations, and altho’ like Phaeton he

may have caused a conflagration, he must be allowed to share the celebrity of so doing.

It is in vain to attempt to curb Genius by the rules of art or to direct it by the common established laws of the universe, it will by its very essence strike out a new course. The learned Dr. Johnson, said, that no man could be great by imitation, so it is, that originality is the first indication of Genius. It should not approach even, any former track, or it will be beset immediately by a host of critics, who, arrayed as a patrol guarding the highway of literature, will tax it with predatory inroad, and intention. The path, which our noble author pursued, was one entirely of his own conception; and altho' he has not taken the highest gradation approaching to moral perfection, to display in his writings, the attributes of human character, he has nevertheless, (too true be it said) laid open the recesses of the heart most minutely to the perception, and has used his intellectual microscope to point out the deformities as well as the beauties of our nature, and the reason, why his works have been so sought after, and read, is, that he has described something which we have felt in our own breasts, now cloathed in all the richest, and most energetic language, and carrying conviction so forcibly to the mind, that altho' we have not the condour to acknowledge openly yet have the sense to feel within us the truth of the censure he has brought home in so direct a manner to our corrupt hearts; for it must be acknowledged that altho' he has not extolled man, as a being of purest sentiments, feelings, and actions, he has even in his glowing descriptions of inanimate nature; whether his mind dwelt on the heavens with its host of irradiated stars or on the unfathomable ocean with its yeast of waves, or on the revived earth with its enamelled, garb of beautiful verdure and flowers, shown that adoration of the Creator's works, where incorruption could not put on a loathsome covering to deform the beauty of its system.

Where so many beauties abound throughout his compositions, no limited number of extracts could display his excellence, it is however on his *Childe Herold* and these beautiful tales which he has produced to the world that the splendid part of his literary fame must rest; his plays are failures, we are therefore inclined to think that according to the system of Phrenology, the organs of Ideality and causality were much stronger than that of constructiveness, for altho' he has told us that his dramas were never written for representation, yet the embodying of the characters all want that marked stamp about them, which is so conspicuous in Shakspeare and our first dramatic authors. Be this as it may, his name must ever stand ennobled on the gorgeous tablet of Fame, surpassed by few in the stern grandeur and glowing fancy of his muse, and when ages have passed on, and future generations succeeded to the temporary dominion of the worlds judgment, such as the names of Shakspeare, Milton, Dryden, and Spencer, will appear the not less immortal memory of Byron.

To Greece, the land of his first sympathy and latest, sigh, whose former glories kindled the warmest inspiration of his muse, and whose re-awakened energies, led him to join his fortunes in the contest for

her fame and freedom. To that shore of heroes and of sages where the proud temples of her gods stand in venerable majesty as the monument of her greatness, behold his spirit flew, and in that crusade for liberty, animating by his dauntless mind, and assisting with his fortune,—Fate, envious of his renown snatched him from the temporal grandeur of this life's triumphs, to hallow, that which he had already accomplished for immortality on the imperishable shrine of recorded Genius, and magnanimity.

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ELEGY

ON THE DEATH OF LORD BYRON.

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1

Genius of Poesy, whose hallow'd strain  
 Instill'd its power, of late, in Byron's breast,  
 Must Hope, now cast its mournful look, in vain,  
 O'er, where, thy favourite sleeps in silent rest.

2

Say, oh ye muses, where can sorrow fly,  
 Seeking for solace, midst those sounds of Grief;  
 Around Parnasus, every weeping eye  
 Bespeaks affliction which hath no relief.

3

Alas, that hand is still, that heart is cold,  
 That breast, once glowing with Promethian fire,  
 Lies in the grave, the bitter tale is told,  
 And Echo, slumbers o'er his silent lyre.

4

Hush'd is that voice, which never more can wake,  
 Tho' not to memory; thousands shall rehearse  
 In glowing strains, the tribute which must break,  
 Warm from the soul in pondering o'er his verse!

5

Offspring of Poesy, the mighty pride  
 Of all that speech, could kindle into praise,  
 Whose polished song, has almost deified,  
 Thy brow encircled with immortal bays.

6

Tho' envy hurl'd its deeply venom'd dart,  
 And folly rail'd, and dulness groan'd its ire,  
 Whose fangs, were all directed 'gainst a heart  
 Where Genius shone with all which could inspire.

7

Fame has its foes ; 'tis in the wilful fate  
Of petty man his enmity to blend,  
And strive to level greatness to the state,  
Which his weak reason, can but comprehend.

8

But whilst a wanton world, by malice turn'd,  
Darkly to rail, was charm'd by meaner prize,  
Behold, thy free, indignant nature spurn'd,  
Earth, and its meed, to revel in the skies,

9

Thus, like the proudly soaring eagle there,  
Which swoops around the heaven encircled dome,  
Thy spirit rose triumphant thro' the air,  
The cloud its cradle, and the rock its home.

10

And is "self exil'd Harold," then no more,  
And hath he kiss'd the dust, the general doom !  
The tears of Genius moisten every shore,  
And sigh in sorrow o'er the pilgrims tomb.

11

There, ev'n some Conrad's heart, with grief oppress,  
Rous'd to repine, shall mourn thy timeless bear  
And spirits, like thine own Medoras breast,  
Speak all their sorrow in each trickling tear.

12

Lord, of the tuneful lyre, to whose command,  
The God of Poesy, with generous will  
Entrusted all the secrets of his wand,  
To charm mankind, with more than mortal skill.

13

Lo, grandeur came obedient to thy nod,  
Sublimely beautiful, and swept along,  
Whilst fancy following in the steps it trod,  
Gave grace with solemn music to thy song.

14

Whether upon those classic shores of old  
Where Scio's bard, \* sang of the Dar'dan boy.  
And Iliums tale, sublimely, told  
How Helen's beauty was the fall of Troy.—

15

Whether upon that land, not less renowned  
Where Rome's stern spirit call'd the world to arms,  
And awed mankind with Freedom's mighty sound  
Proud of her liberties, as of her charms ;

16

Or on Hisperia's wild, romantic clime  
 Where valour gazes on Pelagios tomb,  
 And calls for energies, not less sublime  
 Than those which seal'd the impious Moslem's doom :

17

On each, thy Muse, with inspiration bright  
 Gave all its attributes of generous praise,  
 And led by brilliant Fancy in the flight  
 Hallow'd each spot with thy enchanting lays :—

18

“ Farewell,—a word which must be, and hath been,  
 “ A sound, which makes us linger, yet farewell, †  
 Fate with its envious hand hath clos'd the scene,  
 Whilst Earth stands trembling at the solemn knell :

19

Thy brilliant star, so radiantly on high,  
 That long had charm'd infatuation's glance,  
 Illuminating, the realms of Poesy,  
 Hath wan'd, and left us in dejections trance.

20

And thus when Genius dies, the thousand lips  
 Of lingering hearts, betoken all their woe,—  
 When its last ray of glory, in eclipse,  
 Leaves a desponding world, to mourn below.

21

Yet upon Harold's tomb, shall memory long  
 Pay all the tributes of immortal fame,  
 Whilst proud Parnassus, to the child of song  
 Shall blend her greatness with each honoured name.

22

Yes, thou, oh, Hellas, to whose shrines ador'd  
 The pilgrim flew, with generous relief  
 Dictating Honour at thy counsel board,  
 Or leading on to combat as thy chief :—

23

How must thou mourn,—the warrior, sage and bard,  
 Oh, when bid sorrow's heartfelt wailings cease,  
 He, who, in Freedom's cause, gained fames' reward,—  
 And gave, his love,—his lyre, and life, for Greece.

† The noble author's own lines, vide Childe Harold, canto 4th.

## Selected Papers.

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### STATISTICAL ACCOUNT OF THE PARISH OF ROUSAY, ORKNEY ISLANDS.\*

THE Parish of Rousay comprehends the islands of Rousay, Eagleshay, Weir, and Enhallow.

*Situation, Extent, and Appearance.*—The island of Rousay, the most westerly of that groupe of the Orkney islands called the North Isles, is separated from the mainland by a firth, which varies from one to two miles in breadth, and which bears the name of Enhallow sound. It lies immediately opposite to the parish of Evie, which fronts it on the S. W. ; on the north it is divided from the island of Westray by a firth of about eight miles in breadth ; to the east lies the island of Eagleshay, distant little more than a mile ; to the south the small island of Weir ; and its north-west shores are washed by the North sea.

The island of Rousay differs considerably in appearance from the rest of the Orkney islands, (with the exception of Hoy,) being, though nearly a circle of only five miles in diameter, considerably elevated. The height of the most elevated part of it has never been accurately ascertained, but may be estimated at upwards of 600 feet above the level of the sea, from which, on the south side, the ground rises with considerable steepness. The cultivated land extends in narrow patches along the shore, sometimes approaching considerably on the steep hill ground, and presenting in several places situations of romantic beauty. On the more elevated parts of the island a profusion of heather grows, affording shelter for great numbers of grouse and other birds. The whole appearance of the island is, when viewed at a distance, bold, rugged, and bleak, the more elevated parts being of a dark bluish-brown colour, whilst nearer the shore the pale olive-green prevails ; but, as one advances towards it, especially from the southward, bright green patches start up in the midst of the heather, which, contrasted with the yellow of the corn fields below, give the *tout ensemble*, during the summer season, rather a pretty appearance. Several rivulets, which convey, during the winter, the water from the hill towards the shore, and which during the summer are generally dry, add much to the beauty of the island, and present on their banks several flowers, not to be met with in any other part of Orkney. The north and west parts of the island terminate towards the sea in wild and abrupt precipices, affording shelter for immense numbers of aquatic birds, chiefly of the auk and cormorant species, which nestle in the rugged cliffs.

\* We have given a place to the following interesting statistical account of a Parish but little known, perhaps, to some of our readers ; but we would recommend the plan of detail as a model for a statistical account of any of our parishes in this country, and should be happy to receive the favours of our esteemed correspondents on this subject.—*Edit.*

The island of Eagleshay is about two miles in length and one in breadth, is low and well cultivated, containing little waste ground. Weir is of about the same extent as Eagleshay, and, like it, is a low flat island, pleasantly situated, and affording on its shores abundance of sea weed fit for the manufacture of kelp, from which it derives its chief value. Enhallow lies in the firth between Rousay and Evie, from the former of which it is distant about half a mile, from the latter three-fourths of a mile. The tide being here confined in a narrow space, is extremely rapid, and forms always, during the ebb, what is in this country called a *Roast*, which is a sudden and violent raging of the sea. This takes place generally, though not always, when the tide passes through a narrow channel into the open sea, and seems to arise chiefly from the water diverging or spreading widely out, as it passes rapidly from the former into the latter. This, at least, seems to be the only way in which the formation of a *Roast* can be satisfactorily explained. The idea sometimes entertained, that it arises from a sudden inequality of the ground at the bottom, has not been found to be correct. This *Roast*, which is one of the largest in Orkney, rages with such violence during stream tides, that boats, and even small vessels, cannot approach it without great danger in the calmest weather. It adds much to the beauty of the surrounding prospect, giving it a character of considerable novelty. Whilst the surrounding bays, firths, and islands, appear to "slumber in the sombre twilight," and "the air a solemn stillness holds," this small spot of the sea, as if agitated by the efforts of some troubled spirit, rages with wonderful violence, giving life and motion to a scene which, without it, would exhibit more of the "deadly fair" than of the "wildly beautiful."

Enhallow is scarcely a mile in length, and not above half a mile in breadth. It is wedge-shaped, having its thickest part terminating in perpendicular cliffs, opposed to the waves of the north sea, while its side lies finely exposed to the south east. It contains only three houses, each of which has a small farm attached. Its inhabitants, though secluded from much intercourse with the people of the neighbouring islands, live comfortably and contented, and would not exchange the *isle*, as they term their place of residence, for any other home, though less rugged and solitary.

*Climate, Soil, Culture, and Produce.*—The climate of Rousay, like that of the rest of the Orkney islands, is generally damp. It is, however, more liable to fogs and rain; and the lower part, towards the south, is warmer than most other places, which seems to arise from its being more elevated above the level of the sea. Although the county of Orkney be of no very great extent, it contains within it a considerable variety of climate, indeed more than a person not acquainted with the fact will be inclined to believe. The climate here, during the summer season, seems to receive some injury from the immense quantities of kelp-smoke, by which the rays of the sun are often greatly obscured, and which, during the night, descends towards the ground, accompanied with a disagreeable smell, and much dampness. From the beginning of June until the end of July, it is a very rare thing to experience a perfectly clear day.



The soil of this parish is good, consisting generally of a rich black loam, resting on a blue slaty rock, inclining sometimes to sandstone. Some fine patches of rich alluvial soil occur in the island of Rousay. In the more elevated parts of the island, the soil consists of a deep stratum of moss, which produces abundance of a coarse kind of grass, excellent for the pasture of small black cattle and sheep, of which considerable numbers go at large on the hill ground.

The method of culture followed in this parish is nearly the same which has obtained in Orkney for many centuries; it may however be observed, that, in this parish, fewer improvements have been introduced than in most of the Orkney islands, owing chiefly to the want in it of an active, enterprising and intelligent farmer, who might introduce better methods than are now used, by shewing the practical advantage of change in the mode of agriculture. The generality of the people are extremely attached to whatever has got the sanction of time amongst them. They are averse to any alteration in the rude manners and customs of their forefathers; and the general answer to every argument in favour of the introduction among them to any improvement is, "that as their forebears were satisfied with such a thing so would they be." Any attempt on the part of the proprietors to force improvements upon them would, however, be highly improper, and would end in the ruin of the unfortunate person thereby subjected to the restrictions necessary for a complete and sudden change in the mode of agriculture.

The produce of this parish consists chiefly of oats, bear, and potatoes. A considerable number of a species of small black cattle are reared on the hill pasture, and produce excellent beef. The manufacture of kelp is carried on during the summer season. Were it not for the profits arising to the tenants from the manufacture of that commodity, few of them would be able to pay their present low rents, so scanty is the produce of the soil, when cultivated in the present rude manner. Every tenant has allotted to him a certain portion of the kelp shores which lie adjacent to his farm, from which he produces yearly a certain quantity of kelp, receiving for his labour at the rate of from £2 to £4 per ton. This manufacture being generally carried on by the farmer himself, he is in consequence necessarily absent from his farm during the greater part of the summer, a thing which, under any other than the old mode of agriculture, (a mode requiring from the farmer no care or labour but that employed in sowing and reaping his crop,) would never answer.

The method employed in the manufacture of kelp is the following: The weed being cut with sickles during the ebb, is carried above the high water-mark, and there spread out to dry. As soon as it is capable of supporting a flame, a rude circular hole of about four feet in diameter, and from one foot or a foot and a half deep, is dug in the ground. A few stones or bricks are built round the edge of it, eyes or holes for the free admission of air being left. A fire is kindled in this hole, and the weed is gradually thrown upon it for the space of 10 or 12 hours, and sometimes longer; at the end of which, the stones are removed from the side of the kiln. The next process is the *raking* of the kiln, which consists of exposing, by means of an iron instrument made for

the purpose, every part of the residue to the action of the air, during which it undergoes a remarkable change. The contents of the kiln, which before seemed to be a kind of black-coloured ashes, become perfectly liquid, and exhale a very fœtid odour. After being sufficiently raked, or *stirred about*, the kelp is left to cool, when it is taken up and shipped for market. So great is the heat produced in the manufacture of kelp, that frequently, upwards of 24 hours after the raking of the kiln, it is incapable of being handled, although exposed during the whole time to the action of the open air. Good kelp is of a dark brown colour inclining to purple, porous, and extremely hard; to the taste it is extremely bitter.

It is many years since the manufacture of kelp was first introduced into Orkney. It is said to have been brought by a person from the south country, who, as often happens in similar cases, threw a great mystery around the whole process, in order, likely, to secure exclusive emolument to himself. Before he *raked* the kiln, he always threw into it a small portion of white powder, muttering at the same time some unintelligible words, to which he ascribed great efficacy, alleging to those who witnessed the process, that without these no kelp could ever be produced. Curiosity, however, led some other person to attempt to make kelp without using any charm, and he having completely succeeded, the manufacture of that valuable commodity became general.

The average price of kelp for the last five or six years has been about £10 per ton. Orkney kelp always bears a higher price at market than that from any other place.

*Kirk, Manse, Glebe, &c.*—There were formerly two kirks belonging to this parish—one in the south-west part of Rousay, and one in the island of Eagleshay, at which the clergyman preached alternately; but both of these having fallen into disrepair, a new one was erected two years ago, centrally situated, and capable of accommodating the population of the whole parish. The manse and glebe are situated on the east end of the island, commanding an extensive prospect to the eastward.

*Population.*—The number of inhabitants in this parish, according to a census taken in 1798, was 1072; in 1775, it was only 978. There is reason to suspect, however, that of late the population has decreased.

*Bars to improvement.*—The chief cause which retards the progress of agricultural improvements in this parish is to be found in the deep-rooted habits of the people, who, as was before mentioned, are generally extremely unwilling to make any change in customs and practices which have existed amongst them from time immemorial. The local disadvantages, however, are numerous, and not easily removed or remedied.

The heavy feu-duties also, payable to the donatory of the crown in the earldom and the tacksman of the bishopric, act with great force in retarding agricultural improvements in this parish, as well as in the whole of these islands. In a Report of the Agriculture of the Orkney islands, drawn up about seven years ago for the consideration of the Board of Agriculture, by Mr. John Shireff, a gentleman possessing

much knowledge and experience in these matters, the following statement of the bad effect of the feu-duties is worthy of attention.

“The lands in Orkney,” says he, “were all feued at a late period for a feu-duty equivalent then to the rent. They were feued either by the Earl or Bishop, without a diminution of the former rental, for a rental not only in kind, but consisting often of the manufactured produce of the soil, as malt, meal, and butter. The quantum of feu-duties is such, that of 60 meils payable by the tenant, a proportion of 50 is due to the superior *nomine feudæ firmæ*, and 10 to the proprietor in the name of rent, and this proportion is very general throughout the country. It is very true that such were the original terms upon which the lands were feued out by a species of perpetual lease, for an adequate rent, to which the proprietors, who obtained their lands upon these conditions, cannot legally object. It is also true, that were the feu-duties abrogated or transferred to the proprietor, the tenant would still have their value to pay as a part of his rent. But it is the interest of the tenant, not that of the landlord that is ultimately consulted in removing a burden that interrupts all chance of his accumulating a stock for the improvement of the soil. In years of plenty, the profits that ought to accrue from the sale of a large produce, are intercepted by delivering the greater part, or more frequently the whole surplus produce, to the proprietor *in kind*. In years of scarcity, the higher price that ought to accrue to him from the diminished quantity of produce in the country, is much more than absorbed by the high price at which he is charged for the deficiency of produce due to the superior. In good years his profits are intercepted by payment in kind; in bad years, instead of obtaining an advanced price for the smaller produce of his farm, he is charged a higher price for what the soil did not produce. In either case he is deprived of the common profits of farming, and debarred from all chance or hope of ever accumulating a capital for the better or more extensive cultivation of the soil. He must remain stationary, poor, and miserable, like his forefathers, and can never hope to obtain, by the profits of farming, any more than a scanty and precarious subsistence from the soil. Of course, the state of agriculture has been, and always must be, stationary, while such quantities of grain are exacted from the farmer. The same arable lands have been in constant tillage; and in an alternate course of oats and bear for centuries past, the same quantities of bear must be raised every year by dint of manure or sea-ware, from which the only change is oats after barley, and without dung; nor can the tenant venture to reduce his tillage, or introduce a green crop, with a view of obtaining more or better oats next year, without great risk of ruin to himself. The same quantity of grain must, if possible, be produced, though of the most inferior quality. That which has effected the improved cultivation in every other part of the kingdom—the culture of turnips—never can be generally established while the feu-duties subsist. No cultivated herbage crop can ever be safely introduced; for it requires a series of tolerable years to replace the loss of a single bad grain crop. The strongest proof of the oppressive nature of the feu-duties is, that no rise of rents has taken place in the country for some centuries past.”

Such are the views taken by that gentleman of the effect of the feu-duties of Orkney, while they remain unredeemed by the proprietors, in retarding the progress of agricultural improvement; and they seem to be in general correct. It may be further mentioned, in illustration, that the island of Eagleshay pays to the superior, in the name of feu-duty, very nearly the whole of its land rents; so that were any substitute to be found for kelp, of which it produces a considerable quantity, and from which it derives its sole value to its proprietor, he would scarcely lose any thing by giving it up to the person who holds its superiority.

*Antiquities, Curiosities, &c.*—Although for a long time there have been no public commotions or troubles in Orkney, and its inhabitants now exhibit, in general, little of the spirit and enterprise necessary in those who practise “war’s vast art,” yet it is well known that it was for a long period the scene of much contention and bloodshed. Often changing masters, bartered from one to another, and again resumed by the strong hand of power, it seldom enjoyed tranquillity: for no sooner had one lord brought it under subjection than another claimant started up, and always, in these cases, endeavoured to establish his right, not by law, but by the sword. Numerous traces of the bloody conflicts of those days are yet to be found scattered among the islands.. Great numbers of rude graves are to be met with, which, from their situation and appearance, are evidently not regular burial-grounds, but contain the mortal remains of those who fell in battle, and whose bodies were deposited in the spot where they so bravely fought. The island of Rousay is known to have been the scene of a bloody conflict; and the spot where the battle was fought, to this day bears the name of one of the principal combatants.

At the bottom of a deep ravine, near the shore, on the south-west side of the island, formerly stood the magnificent dwelling of Sigurd of Westness, a man who makes a considerable figure in the history of these islands at the time in which he lived. He was the chief counsellor and confidential friend of Paul, at that time Earl of Orkney. This Earl was threatened with an invasion from Ronald, nephew of St. Magnus, to whom, as heir to his uncle, the King of Norway had granted one-half of the islands—a grant to which Paul, being then in the actual possession of the whole, was by no means disposed to accede. He applied to his friend Sigurd for advice how to act, in order to preserve the whole of the earldom to himself; but, during his visit at Westness, was treacherously attacked and carried off to Scotland by Swein, the son of Aslief, an Orkney man of a daring and turbulent spirit, who lived chiefly by plunder. The Earl was attacked quite unprepared, being engaged in hunting otters in the caves formed by the sea at the west end of the island, but resisted with great bravery, and did not yield until the greater part of his attendants were slain. Being at length overpowered by numbers, he was taken prisoner, and carried, by his treacherous captor, to Scotland, where he presented to the Earl of Athole, who was married to his (Paul’s) sister, and who obliged him to give up his right to the earldom of Orkney in favour of his own son Harold.

The scene of this famous capture of Earl Paul is yet conspicuous, from the great number of graves it exhibits, and is also pointed out by the name of *Sweindro*, which it bears. Several of the graves were opened some years ago, and a few swords, helmets, beads, and some other articles were found. The plough also frequently turns up in the neighbourhood great quantities of human bones.

About two miles to the north-east of Westness, there is a ridge of ground which bears the extraordinary name of the *Camp of Jupiter Fring*. Many conjectures have been made as to the origin of this whimsical appellation; but the only plausible explanation which it has received is, that it is a corruption of the camp of *Jupiter Feriens*, which it was called in consequence of the well known fact, that it was for a long time frequented by a pair of eagles, *par excellence*, "birds of Jupiter." It is a curious circumstance, and tends to confirm this explanation of the phrase, that the people in the neighbourhood, when asked the origin of the curious name of the ridge, allege as the reason, that it was formerly frequented by a pair of eagles, although they are ignorant of the connexion between that bird and him who "wields the mighty thunderbolt."

The island of Eagleshay was long the residence of the Douglasses and the Monteiths, who were formerly its proprietors. Several of the ancient Counts of Orkney occasionally resided in it; and more lately the Bishops, allured by its commodiousness and beauty, gave it a decided preference as a place of residence. But its greatest celebrity is conferred on it by an event of a very different kind—that it was the scene of the cruel and unjust murder of the pious St. Magnus, the tutelary saint of these islands. The circumstances which attended this tragical event are shortly these: Hacon, and Magnus, his cousin, held each of them one half of the earldom of Orkney, in right of their fathers, Paul and Erland, the sons of Earl Thorsin. Hacon is represented as a man of an aspiring turn of mind—active, imperious, easily irritated, and extremely revengeful. To the character of this man, that of his cousin Magnus formed a complete contrast. He was mild, gentle, and pious, much inclined to peace, and ready to forgive injuries. For some time the two earls lived in mutual intercourse and friendship; but some cause of dispute arising, from friends and relations, they began to regard each other as rivals and enemies. An open rupture seeming at hand, their mutual friends interposed; and, at their intercession, they agreed to settle their disputes by arbitration. They therefore agreed to hold a conference, in which their respective rights, and the just limits of their power and authority, should be fixed, and a league of mutual friendship established on a permanent basis; and, in order to give greater solemnity to the interview, it was to be held during Easter week in the island of Eagleshay. Magnus having selected a few friends, noted chiefly for their wisdom and equity, attended with them at the place appointed on the day agreed on, but was surprised to observe, soon after his arrival, Earl Hacon approaching the island with a fleet of eight ships instead of two, the stipulated number. Suspecting his cousin's treacherous design—knowing, from his character, that he could expect no mercy from him—and seeing that escape was impossible, he began to prepare his mind to

sustain with fortitude his impending fate. He spent some time in the church in the exercise of fervent devotion, after which he rose up and accosted Hacon, to whom he proposed to give up his half of the Orkney islands, provided that he would spare his life, and allow him to take his departure from the country. Hacon, however, finding his rival now in his power, and unwilling to let him escape, rejected the proposal with stern and haughty disdain, commanding him to prepare for immediate death. Magnus, after having prayed fervently for the pardon of his own sins, and forgiveness to all his enemies, especially his unnatural cousin, with a calm composure bent forward his head and received the fatal stroke of the executioner. Such was the cruel and treacherous end of this good man, who, on account of his virtues, was an ornament to his country, and who, after his death was canonized and became its tutelary saint. His body, after much entreaty, was delivered up by his cruel murderer to his disconsolate mother, and was interred in Christ's Church in the parish of Birsay. According to the superstitious ideas of the times, many miracles were said to have been performed at his grave; a bright beam of light constantly issued from it, accompanied with a fragrant odour, which immediately cured the diseases of all those by whom it was approached. The murder of St. Magnus took place about the year 1090. His nephew Ronald, in consequence of a vow made when contesting the earldom of Orkney with Paul, built and dedicated to his uncle, about the year 1140, a stately cathedral in Kirkwall, which to this day, in beauty of architecture and entireness, has no rival in Scotland.

In the island of Weir, near its centre, on a rising ground, are situated the ruins of the castle of *Cubirow* or *Kibbirow*, a personage whose adventures make as great a figure among the lower classes in Orkney, as those of *Jack-the-Giant-Killer* in the nurseries of the south country. Cubbirow is represented as a giant of immense magnitude and wonderful strength. Such was his size that he did not make use of a boat or ship in passing from one island to another, but easily *stept* across; and his strength was so great that, on these occasions, he often carried on his shoulders immense rocks. Once, in stepping from the island of Shapinshay to the mainland, a distance of upwards of three miles, he left behind him, on the shore of the latter, the mark of his foot; it is a curious circumstance that to this day the place bears the name of *geira-stap*—two words signifying in the ancient Norse language, (formerly spoken in Orkney,) *the great step*. He is represented as having laboured incessantly for the good of his native country, and to have lost his life in a tragical manner whilst in the act of carrying into execution one of his benevolent plans for the benefit of its inhabitants. He undertook the Herculean task of erecting a bridge across the sound or firth between the mainland and Rousay, a distance of two miles. For this purpose, he took on his back a *kæsie*\* of stones, and

\* The word *kæsie* being a term purely Orcadian, requires some explanation. It is a sort of basket made of straw woven together in the shape of a thimble, and having the two ends of a rope fastened to its edge, the double or *bight* of which goes round the person's neck. This rope is called the *fettle*. The *kæsie* is a very common utensil in Orkney for the conveyance of articles, such as meal, potatoes, &c. upon the back.

proceeded to form a pillar for the bridge in the middle of the firth ; but when in the act of stooping down to ease himself of his burden, his foot unfortunately slipt, and he was precipitated into the sea ; the stones falling upon him, and preventing him from being able to extricate himself from his perilous situation, he was in consequence unfortunately drowned. The stones, to which he chiefly owed his melancholy end, form at present one of those groupes of rocks dry at low water, called in this country *skerries*.

Such are a few of the fabulous particulars current on the breath of tradition among these islands, concerning this great personage. Many more of his feats, equally wonderful, might be mentioned. His adventures are a favourite theme among the lower classes ; and they often relate them to strangers, evidently altering and exaggerating them in proportion as they excite wonder in their hearers.

Although they are now exaggerated to an enormous and ridiculous height, the very existence of such stories prove that they had originally some ground of formation. The person to whom they probably allude was an Orkney gentleman of the name of Kolbem Kranga, who, according to Torfæus, about the middle of the 12th century, erected a strong castle in the island of Weir, and in it withstood a siege of twelve months, at the end of which he repulsed his enemies. The fame of such heroic bravery spread his name over the whole country, and probably gave rise to the ridiculous reports at present existing concerning his size, strength, and adventures.

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A RIDE OF EIGHT HUNDRED MILES IN FRANCE.

By Mr. James Paul Cobbett, a Student of Lincoln's Inn.

*Land.*—The price of land (says Mr. C.) is, in general, from £3 to £8 st.g. the acre ; and the French acre, or *arpent*, is according to what I learn here, just three sixteenths of an English acre more than an English acre is : that is to say, one acre and three quarters of a rood, English measure, or (which is the best way of stating it) the French arpent contains (at Briarre\* at least) one hundred and ninety English rods, or poles, each pole being sixteen and a half English feet square.

Two farmers from Norfolk, who first saw Mr. Hoggart's advertisement, as it was quoted in the "Political Register," have lately been to Briarre, and they have left this place just before I got here. They have taken two of the farms at Chateau de Beauvoir, which consist of several hundred acres each, at a rent of 10s. sterling the acre. The farms have comfortable and substantial farm-houses upon them, besides all the out-houses common to an English farm, all of which are in good repair.

*Price of Wheat.*—The bushel of wheat here weighs, upon an average, 18½ lbs. French weight, and the French pound weight is just equal to 18

\* A town on the banks of the beautiful river Loire.

English ounces. The French pound weight has, like the English, 16 ounces; but these 16 ounces weigh just as much as 18 of our ounces. The sack of wheat, consisting of 8 of these bushels, weighs 148lbs. French weight, and 166½lbs. English weight. This quantity of wheat is now worth about 16 francs. The same sack of rye, 12 francs; of barley, 11 francs; of oats, 10 francs. A franc is 10*d.* English.

Now, then, for a comparison between these prices and the prices of England. The 166½lbs. of wheat do not make quite the weight of three English bushels. Our wheat weighs, on an average, 57lbs. a bushel, or, perhaps, 58lbs. Three times 58lbs. would be 174lbs. and we have in the French sack only 166½lbs. There is, then, one twenty-fifth less in weight in the French sack than in the English 3 bushels. To purchase French wheat being equal in weight to 3 English bushels, that is to say, weighing 174lbs. English, would, at the above rate, require 16 francs and 13 sous; or, 3*s.* 10½*d.* st*g.* Therefore, the price of wheat, at this place, is 4*s.* 6½*d.* the English bushel. The prices of the two countries at this time, placing Mark-lane against Briarre, and taking the English bushel, in both cases, will stand thus;

MARK-LANE.*		BRIARRE.†	
Wheat.....	6 <i>s.</i> 3 <i>d.</i>	Wheat.....	4 <i>s.</i> 7½ <i>d.</i>
Rye.....	3 6	Rye.....	3 5½
Barley.....	3 4	Barley.....	3 2½
Oats.....	2 7½	Oats.....	2 10

The whole, 15 8½

The whole, 14 1½

Thus, though the difference in the prices of wheat is very considerable, the difference upon the whole is not great and it is upon the whole that we ought to build all comparisons of this kind.

This is good sheep land. They have a sheep here called *Sologne*, or *Solognois*, (after the name of one of the departments of France,) which is very generally bred on this side of Paris. This sheep, though not handsome or large, is hardy, and makes, they tell me, very fine mutton. I see this sort of sheep, as well as merinos, on the farms of Beauvoir. The merinos are bred more for the sake of their wool than for any thing else, and they seem to do well here, although they are a very tender sort of stock. The sheep of *Sologne* and the merinos, are worth, here, from 6 to 10 and 12 francs a head.

*The Game Laws.*—The “Game Laws” in France are extremely simple in their provisions. The law that affects sportsmen is more properly a *military law* than a *game law*. You may *chase* and *kill* any game that you please without the law having any thing to do with you. But if you wish to carry a gun you must have a certificate to authorise you to do so. Any one is qualified to purchase this certificate; and the cost of it is 15 francs, which is about 12*s.* 6*d.* sterling. The certificate (to procure which it is necessary, I understand, to show that you have a permission to shoot from some person who is a land holder to the extent of 75 acres) is called a *Porte d’arme*; that is to say a permission to carry fire arms. Having this, you may shoot whatever game you please; but it does not give you a right to go on

\* These were the prices in October last. They are now much advanced,

† The French prices are lower at present.



the land of another person without having his leave to do so; and you are liable, if you go on another person's land, without such leave, to an action for trespass. The soldiers of the King have a right to shoot game without any certificate. Game may be bought and sold by any body, and is bought and sold at all times of the year. So, it would appear, that the "Game Laws" of France have more an eye to the guns of sportsmen, than they have to the preservation of those animals sportsmen love to destroy.

*Labourers' Wages, Living, Dress, &c.*—The labourers here sometimes catch the game in springes, without being whipped, or sent to gaol, much less across the seas, for so doing. There is, however, little to induce them to "poaching," as we call it in England. A French labourer would be a fool if he could find any delight in prowling about in a coppice, at a time when he might be sleeping at home in such a house as is the habitation of a labouring man at Briarre. There are cottages, or small houses, separate from the farm houses, all over the estate of Beauvoir. A labourer employed by the year has one of these houses for his family to live in, with from 12 to 15 acres of land, fire wood and two cows allowed him—a little piece of vineyard and apple trees and pear trees, to make wine, cider, and perry, for his drink: for this little estate he pays 150 francs a year; and he earns by his labour, from 15 to 30 sous a day, according to the season of the year, which would leave him upon an average, after he has paid the 150 francs, more than as much as that sum clear money. The labourers who live under these circumstances, cannot, generally speaking, be otherwise than happy. They have every thing that they can want: every thing, in fact, that a labourer ought to have. If they like to have beer to drink, they have land on which to grow the materials for making it; and they may grow the hops, and make the malt, without fearing the interference of the *exciseman*.

They have not a farthing of taxes to pay, nor money in any other shape, excepting that which they pay to their landlord, who gives them a sufficient price for their labour to enable them to preserve comfort and happiness for themselves, and to pay him a rent for the advantages which he gives them. There is no need of "pot-houses" here; and, consequently, there are no such things in France. The labourer can sit at home in the evening, because in his house there is enough of *plenty* to give content; and for the same reason he can go to bed without being afraid of awaking in misery. The state of the French labourer forms, in short, a perfect contrast with that of the poor ragged creatures in England, after a hard day's work, slink into the "pot-house," to seek, in its scenes of drunkenness and degradation, a refuge from the cheerlessness of his own abode.

The dress of the labourers in France is good. They wear in all parts of the country that I have yet seen, a smock frock and trowsers of a blue colour, like the dress worn by most of the labourers in the county of Sussex. The garments of the Sussex men are, however, very frequently in a state of raggedness, which is seldom the case with those of the French. The men, when at work, generally wear some sort of cap upon their heads. In this part of the country, I see they wear a hat, which has a very wide brim to it, a brim of about 8 or 10

inches wide, that serves as shelter to the shoulders as well as a covering to the head; sometimes this large brim is turned up in such a way as to form a complete cocked hat, like that which is worn by the officers in our army.

When a man is employed here, in threshing wheat or rye, it is a common custom, as it used to be I believe in England, for the farmer to pay him by giving him a certain portion of the corn threshed, in place of paying him for his work in money.

*Wood and Timber.*—At Beauvoir there is some good timber land. Timber is much cheaper in France than it is in England; but coppice wood of oak, at 15 or 20 years growth, sell for about 500 francs the acre; or £20 16s. 8d. which is a high price in England. Faggots of a middling size, fit for the heating of an oven, sell here for 12 francs the hundred, which is not quite five farthings each; and that is very cheap. But, I suppose, that a 15 or 20 years oak coppice yields bark. It is a good English coppice that will fetch 10*l.* an acre at 10 or 12 years old.

Oak coppice are made here by sowing the acorns, in the fall of the year, along with wheat or rye, or some other winter crop. The acorns are sowed broad cast, as well as the grain that is sowed along with them. By the time that the crop of grain comes off the ground, the oaks get to be 2 or 3 inches high, and are then allowed to grow into a coppice.

*Wine.*—The wine of Beauvoir, which is rather famous in the neighbourhood, is worth 110 francs the piece, as they call it, which is a barrel containing 250 bottles; but then these bottles are large ones, according to the wine measure of France, which is, I believe, about one-third larger than the wine measure of England, so that the piece of wine contains about 80 gallons English wine measure. Wine, in general, about here, is worth from 60 to 90 francs the piece; that is, about 10*d.* English the gallon. The borders of the province of Burgundy, the name of which is so familiar to the lovers of wine, are not farther distant than about half a dozen leagues from Briarre; so that the wine made at that place is quite as good as a great part of the wine of Burgundy itself.

*Rent of Farms, and Taxes.*—There is a farm now offered for sale, close by Beauvoir, for 2000*l.* sterling, consisting of 210 acres of arable land, some of which seems to be as fine land as any farmer can want. No part of it is bad land; and the farm yields plenty of fuel in its scattered trees, and its hedge rows. The farm-house and out-house are all convenient enough, and in good repair. The price is but 9*l.* 10s. 5½*d.* an acre for land, freehold and tithe free. The taxes are very light. There are assessors appointed by the government, who lay the tax upon the land here, and the tax so imposed is called the *contribution*, and is levied in amount according to the real value of of the land. Perhaps an English farmer, with his experience in taxation, would suppose that the Estate of Beauvoir (3500 acres of land) could not be worth *much*, if he should hear that the whole of the taxes levied upon it amount to but *one hundred pounds sterling a year*. Nevertheless, they do not amount to any more than that sum.

*Tours and its Vicinity.*—The neighbourhood of Tours is a great place for wines, and for the making of fine wine. I went along with

my landlord to-day to see his vineyard, which is at about half a league from the city. The vintage of the black grapes is not quite finished here, and that of the white grapes is not begun. In this part of France they let the white grapes hang as long as possible, before they gather them, because they say it makes the wine stronger and of better flavour. The snow is, they tell me, sometimes upon the ground before the grapes are gathered. I saw a great many acres of vineyard to-day. The vines look beautiful at this time, with all their leaves off, and loads of ripe grapes hanging upon them. The vines, which are planted in cuttings, or slips, (just as gooseberries and currants are,) of the last year's wood, begin to bear when about four or five years old. An acre of vineyard, of the best sort of wines, in full bearing, is worth, at Tours, about 3,000 francs, or 125*l.* of our money. This year, they say, the vines will yield from ten to twelve barrels of wine to the acre, barrels of 250 bottles each; or, as was before observed, of about 80 English wine gallons each. Good wine may be bought at Tours, by the single bottle, for ten sous, or five pence English, the bottle. The barrel, or *piece*, of this year's wine will bring from 50 to 60 francs at this place. Tours is an important manufacturing place. Its manufactures are very various. The most considerable articles are, silks of different kinds, woollen cloths, leather, and porcelaine, or china. The china which is manufactured in France is of very fine quality, and of great beauty in its way. The journeymen employed in the cloth and silk manufactories here, get from one to three, and some of them four, francs a day. The wages of men-servants, such as grooms or footmen, may be stated at about 300 francs (or 12*l.*) a year, besides their board and lodging. A maid-servant, a housemaid, gets from 150 to 200 francs; a cook, (a valuable servant among the French,) about 300 or 350 francs. I speak of these as the servants of gentlemen, or persons of fortune. It may be necessary to observe, that Tours and its vicinity is remarkably healthy, and enjoys a beautiful climate. Many English are resident there; and house rent and provisions are extremely moderate. The city of Tours, which is the capital of a province, is an extensive place. Its population amounts to 21,000 inhabitants.

*Clothes, Manufactures, &c.*—Louviers is, in size, about the same as Evereux. It is one of the greatest manufacturing towns in France, particularly the article of woollen cloth which is manufactured here in great quantity. The other articles of manufacture are various: muslins, cotton and woollen yarn, seasmoise cloth, and Nankins; besides the dying and bleaching of cloth. The woollen cloth made here is said to be of the very finest and softest quality: a great part of the wool that is used in its manufacture, comes, I understand, from Segovia, in Spain. A coat of Superfine cloth, the best of such as are worn by gentlemen in England, costs in Normandy about 70 or 80 francs, or from 2*l.* 18*s.* 4*d.* to 3*l.* 6*s.* 8*d.* Wearing apparel in general is cheap. A good strong jacket, for the use of a farmer, or a workman upon a farm, made of woollen cloth, does not cost above 9 or 10 francs, or 7 or 8*s.* Hats, shoes, and boots are very cheap in France. A pair of strong shoes for 6 francs, or 5*s.*; boots, such as cost 30*s.* in England, may be bought here for 18 francs, or 15*s.* a pair; and a hat worth 25*s.* with us, they get here for as little as 15 francs, or 12*s.* 6*d.*

*Poor, Beggars, &c.*—Some people that have been travellers in this country, exclaim, "How many beggars there are in France!" There are, to be sure, a good many beggars here; but I have not seen more of them in the country parts of France than I should have seen in England, had I been travelling in England along the same distance of high road. I certainly did not see so many beggars in Paris as I have seen in London; and there is this important difference between the individual appearance of the beggars in France and that of English beggars. A very large portion of our beggars are persons neither aged nor infirm; while in France there is scarcely an object of this description that is not old, or in some way incapable of earning a living. The greater part of these beggars in England, beg because they cannot get employment; and the beggars in France beg because they are not fit to be employed. It is the state of society in England which causes the beggar, while in France it is his inability to render society any service which causes him to beg. I do not mean to say that there are no objects of charity in France, except those who are bodily infirm; for there must in all countries be some persons, who, although capable of exertion, have, owing to peculiar circumstances, no means of subsistence at their command. There are, of course, some persons of this description in France; but the sturdy beggar is not common in this country. The provision which by law is made for the poor of France, consists in an institution called *l'Hotel Dieu*, that is, God's House of Hospitality. It is an hospital, or house of charity, for the reception and entertainment of indigent persons; those who, from age or other causes of infirmity, may have become destitute of the necessaries of life. This institution is not, however, any thing of a burthen upon the people; the expenses of it are, indeed, in great part supported by voluntary contributions; that is to say, sums of money which are given by charitable persons during their lifetime, or bequeathed by them at their decease. It is the custom with us, as well as with the French, to give or bequeath money to charitable institutions; but, then, we have besides charitable institutions, the institution of the workhouse, towards the support of which charity is never depended upon at all, and which would certainly not be supported if that feeling alone were appealed to in its behalf. The French have no workhouses—nothing which answers the purposes of a workhouse, except the *Hotel Dieu*. The *Hotel Dieu* is not like the workhouse, to be met with very frequently. There is a place of this kind in every town of consequence, but you do not meet with it all over the country, as you do with the workhouse in England. The *Hotel Dieu* seems to be an institution of very ancient date. As a building, it has always the appearance of great antiquity: it is generally situated in some conspicuous part of the town, and the words "*Hotel Dieu*" are written over its door way. The workhouses in England, unlike the *Hotel Dieu*, are by no means antique. A great part of them are either new buildings, erected expressly for the purpose, or old farm houses, formerly the habitations of happiness and plenty, and now converted into asylums for misery and want. The poor people that have to be provided for in the *Hotel Dieu* are few in number, compared with those who move about and subsist upon what they get by begging; and this is because people are in France much more inclined

to give trifles of money to beggars, than we are in England. The French do not so often refuse the petition of a beggar, because it does not remind them that they have been taxed in heavy poor rates to maintain him; and the beggar himself is less likely to demand relief from the public funds, when his immediate wants are supplied by the charity of individuals; in short, there is not that dreadful state of pauperism in France which there is in England. All poor people in France are free; they have the right of moving from one place to another, as much as people have that are rich; they have a *right to beg*, and unless they commit some overt act of an unlawful kind, no one molests them. How far would such toleration, without any poor rates, agree with the gravity of our Vagrant Act, and the number of our paupers?

*Of the French Clergy.*—I have been very much pleased with the state of religious affairs in France. Here appear to be no disputes between the people and the priests; and as far as I can perceive, there is but one kind of religion, which must, I think, be a great advantage to all parties. Which is right, and which is wrong, of the many kinds of religion in England, I shall not take upon me to decide, but I must say, that I here witness the happy effects of there being only one kind. The Priests every where seem to be a very modest and unassuming set of men. They are appointed to their parishes by the Bishops. They do not lead lazy lives. They visit, and diligently visit, every sick person. They are in their churches, on many of the days of every month, soon after day-light. On Sundays, they generally say mass three times. They teach all the children their religious duties: for this purpose, they have them assembled in the church itself, on certain days, and mostly at a very early hour in the morning, which must have an excellent effect on the morals of the children. There are none of the people too poor to be noticed, and in the kindest manner, too, by these priests, who really appear to answer to the appellation of *Pastor*.

Never, while this is the case, will any thing resembling dissenting meetings rise up here. It is certainly a great feather in the cap of the Catholic Church, that France has returned to her with so much unanimity, and that, too, without any force—without any attempt at force—and without any possible motive in the mass of the people, except that of a belief in the truth of the doctrines. But as far as I can venture to speak, I must say, that I think that the gentle, the amiable, the kind, the humble, the truly pious conduct of the Priest, is the great cause of that strong attachment which the Catholics every where bear to their church. I give it as it becomes me, this opinion with great deference to the judgment of the reader; but bare justice to these priests, compels me say, that I see them every where held in high esteem, and that they seem to me not to be esteemed beyond their merits. Let the reader suppose an English parson (and there may be such a one in England\*) abstaining from marriage, in order that he

\* We believe there are many such. But the Protestant Church allows marriage to the Clergy. It must be admitted, however, on all hands, and by all writers and travellers, that no persons can be more exemplary for morals, or more praiseworthy for pious and religious habits, than the resident body of parochial clergy in England. God knows they are far from being too rich: the great revenues of the English Church are in the hands of the Laity, and not the Clergy.

may devote his whole time and affection to his flock; let the reader suppose him visiting every sick person in his parish, present at every death in it, comforting the dying, consoling the survivors; let the reader suppose such a person teaching every child in the parish its religious duties, conversing with each almost daily; let the reader suppose such a parson, and can he suppose that the people of the parish would ever run after a dissenter? The great thing is, however, that the people are more sober, honest, and happy, in consequence of having this kind and zealous parson. This is the great thing to think of, and it appears to me, that in this respect France is, at this time, in a very excellent state.

*A general view of the Finances of France.*—I found it very difficult to get any publications on the finances of France, but I was, by a gentleman at Paris, assisted in getting at documents to enable me to make the following statement of receipts and expenditures for the year 1822, and this statement is, I am satisfied, correct as to all material points.

*Taxes.*—The taxes are, 1. A direct Tax on Land. 2. On persons and moveable property. 3. On Traders; that is to say, Licenses. 4. Stamp Taxes. 5. Customs. 6. Excise. All governments seem to have the same taste as to taxation. The American Congress have not as yet come to a settled Excise Tax; but they have been nibbling at it two or three times. They have been throwing it as if in sport, over the necks of the people, and then, when the people began to look cross, pulled it away again, pretending they were joking! In case of another war it will, perhaps be fastened round their necks for ever.

*Receipts for 1822.*—From Land and landed income, persons and moveables, trades, stamps and customs. Total Francs, 770,000,000. Do. Sterling, 32,000,000*l.*

*Expenditure for 1822.*—Debt, (public,) Royal Family, Ministry of Justice, Pensions in this Department, Foreign Affairs, Interior, (Ordinary Service,) Pensions in this department, the Church, Public Works, Roads and Bridges, Charitable Institutions, Contingencies, War, (Active Service,) Half-Pay, Marine, Ministry of Finance, Charges of Collection and Management. Total Francs, 769,805,000. Ditto Sterling, 31,966,000.

We have not room for further extracts. But it ought to be remarked, that Mr. Cobbett's tour was a remarkably cheap one; and yet he appears to have spent his money freely. He landed in France the 9th of October, 1823, and returned to England the 28th of November. His whole expenditure, he says, for the tour which he made, including the keep of his horse, and the extra cost of some casualties, was 1*l.* 10 9½, or six shillings and seven pence per day. "And yet," says Mr. C. "I have not tried to be saving. I have lived very well; always put up at the best inns; eaten and drunk as others did; have been rather liberal than otherwise to servants; and have a horse full as fat as when I landed him.

*Extract from the Novel, now in press, called*

RED GAUNTLET, *by Sir Walter Scott.*

THE SAME TO THE SAME.

*Shepherd's Bush.*

I mentioned in my last that having abandoned my fishing-rod as an unprofitable implement, I crossed over the open downs which divided me from the margin of the Solway. When I reached the banks of the great estuary, which are here very bare and exposed, the waters had receded from the large and level space of sand, through which a stream, now feeble and fordable found its way to the ocean. The whole was illuminated by the beams of the low and setting sun, who showed his ruddy front, like a warrior prepared for defence, over a huge battlemented and turretted wall of crimson and black clouds, which appeared like an immense Gothic fortress, into which the Lord of day was descending. His setting rays glimmered bright upon the wet surface of the sands, and the numberless pools of water by which it was covered, where the inequality of the ground had occasioned their being left by the tide,

The scene was animated by the exertions of a number of horsemen, who were actually employed in hunting Salmon. Ay, Alan, lift up your hands and eyes as you will, I can give their mode of fishing no name so appropriate; for they chased the fish at full gallop, and struck them with their barbed spears, as you see hunters spearing boars in the old tapestry. The salmon, to be sure, take the thing more quietly than the boars; but they are so swift in their own element, that to pursue and strike them is the task of a good horseman, with a quick eye, a determined hand, and full command both of his horse and weapon. The shouts of the fellows as they galloped up and down in the animating exercise—their loud bursts of laughter when any of their number caught a fall, and still louder acclamations when any of the party made a capital stroke with his lance—gave so much admiration to the whole scene, that I caught the enthusiasm of the sport, and ventured forward a considerable space on the sands. The feats of one horseman, in particular, called forth so repeatedly the clamorous applause of his companions, that the very banks rang again with their shouts. He was a tall man, well mounted on a strong black horse, which he caused to turn and wind like a bird in the air, carried a longer spear than the others, and wore a sort of fur cap or bonnet, with a short feather in it, which gave him on the whole rather a superior appearance to the other fishermen. He seemed to hold some sort of authority among them, and occasionally directed their motions both by voice and hand; at which times I thought his gestures were striking, and his voice uncommonly sonorous and commanding.

The riders began to make for the shore, and the interest of the scene was almost over, while I lingered on the sands, with my looks turned to the shores of England, still gilded by the sun's last rays, and

as it seemed, scarce distant a mile from me. The anxious thoughts which haunt me began to muster in my bosom, and my feet slowly and insensibly approached the river which divided me from the forbidden precincts, though without any formed intention, when my steps were arrested by the sound of a horse galloping; and as I turned, the rider (the same fisherman whom I had formerly distinguished) called out to me, in an abrupt manner, "Soho, brother!—you are too late for Bowness to-night—the tide will make presently."

I turned my head and looked at him without answering; for, to my thinking, his sudden appearance (or rather I should say his unexpected approach) had, amidst the gathering shadows and lingering light, something which was wild and ominous.

"Are you deaf?" he added, "or are you mad? or have you a mind for the next world?"

"I am a stranger," I answered, "and had no other purpose than looking on at the fishing—I am about to return to the side I came from."

"Best make haste then," said he. "He that dreams on the bed of the Solway may wake in the next world. The sky threatens a blast that will bring in the wave three foot a-breast."

So saying, he turned his horse and rode off, while I began to walk back towards the Scottish shore, a little alarmed at what I had heard; for the tide advances with such rapidity upon these fatal sands, that well-mounted horsemen lay aside hopes of safety, if they see its white surge advancing while they are yet a distance from the bank.

These recollections grew more agitating, and, instead of walking deliberately, I began a race as fast as I could, feeling, or thinking I felt, each pool of salt water through which I splashed, grow deeper and deeper. At length the surface of the sand did seem considerably more interected with pools and channels full of water—either that the tide was really beginning to influence the bed of the estuary, or, as I must own equally probable, that I had, in the hurry and confusion of my retreat, involved myself in difficulties which I had avoided in my deliberate advance. Either way, it was rather an unpromising state of affairs, for the sands at the same time turned softer, and my footsteps as soon as I had passed, were instantly filled with water. I began to have odd thoughts concerning the snugness of your father's parlour, and the secure footing afford by the pavement of Brown's Square and Scott's Closs, when my better genius, the tall fisherman, appeared once more close to my side, he and his sable horse looming gigantic in the now darkening twilight.

"Are you mad?" he said, in the same deep tone which had before thrilled on my ear, "or are you weary of your life? You will be presently amongst the quicksands." I professed my ignorance of the way, to which he only replied, "There is no time for prating—get up behind me."

He probably expected me to spring from the ground with the activity which these Borderers have, by constant practice, acquired in all relating to horsemanship; but as I stood irresolute, he extended his hand, and grasping mine, bid me place my foot on the toe of his boot, and thus raised me in a trice to the croupe of his horse. I was



scarce securely seated, ere he shook the reins of his horse, who instantly sprung forward; but annoyed, doubtless, by the unusual burthen, treated us to two or three bounds, accompanied by as many flourishes of his hind heels. The rider sat like a tower, notwithstanding that the unexpected plunging of the annual threw me forward upon him. The horse was soon compelled to submit to the discipline of the spur and bridle, and went off at a steady hand gallop; thus shortening the devious, for it was by no means a direct path, by which the rider, avoiding the loose quicksands, made for the northern bank.

My friend, perhaps I may call him my preserver,—for, to a stranger, my situation was fraught with real danger,—continued to press on at the same speedy pace, but in perfect silence, and I was under too much anxiety of mind to disturb him with any questions. At length we arrived at a part of the shore with which I was utterly unacquainted, where I alighted, and began to return, in the best fashion I could, my thanks for the important service which he had just rendered me.

The stranger only replied by an impatient “pshaw!” and was about to ride off, and leave me to my own resources, when I implored him to complete his work of kindness, by directing me to Shepherd’s Bush, which was as I informed him, my home for the present.

“To Shepherd’s Bush?” he said; “it is but three miles, but if you know not the land better than the sand, you may break your neck before you get there; for it is no road for a moping boy in a dark night; and besides, there are the brook and the fens to cross.”

I was a little dismayed at this communication of such difficulties as my habits have not called on me to contend with. Once more the idea of thy father’s fire-side came across me; and I could have been well contented to have swop’d the romance of my situation, together with the glorious independence of control which I possessed at the moment, for the comforts of the chimney-corner, though I were obliged to keep my eyes chained to Erskine’s Larger Institutes.

I asked my new friend whether he could not direct me to any house of public entertainment for the night; and, supposing it probable he was himself a poor man, I added with a conscious dignity of a well-filled pocket-book, that I could make it worth any man’s while to oblige me. The fisherman making no answer, I turned away from him with as gallant an appearance of indifference as I could command, and began to take, as I thought, the path which he had pointed out to me.

His deep voice immediately sounded after me to recall me. “Stay, young man, stay—you have mistaken the road already. I wonder your friends send out such an inconsiderate youth, without some one wiser than himself to take care of him.”

“Perhaps they might not have done so,” said I, “if I had any friends who cared about the matter.”

“Well, sir,” he said, “it is not my custom to open my house to strangers, but your pinch is like to be a smart one; for, besides the risk from bad roads, fords, and broken ground, and the night, which looks both black and gloomy, there is bad company on the road some-

times—at least it has a bad name, and some have come to harm ; so that I think I must for once make my rule give way to your necessity, and give you a night's lodging in my cottage.”

Why was it, Alan, that I could not help giving an involuntary shudder at receiving an invitation so seasonable in itself, and so suitable to my naturally inquisitive disposition ? I easily suppressed this untimely sensation ; and, as I returned thanks, and expressed my hope that I should not disarrange his family, I once more dropped a hint of my desire to make compensation for any trouble I might occasion. The man answered very coldly, “Your presence will no doubt give me trouble, sir, but it is of a kind which your purse cannot compensate ; in a word, although I am content to receive you as my guest, I am no publican to call a reckoning.”

I begged his pardon once again, and at his instance, once more seated myself behind him upon the good horse, which went forth steady as before—the moon, whenever she could penetrate the clouds, throwing the huge shadow of the animal, with its double burthen, on the wild and bare ground over which we passed.

Thou may'st laugh till thou lettest the letter fall, if thou will, but it reminded me of the Magician Atlantes on his hipogriff, with a knight trussed up behind him, in the manner Ariosto has depicted that manner. Thou art, I know, matter-of-fact enough to affect contempt of that fascinating and delicious poem ; but think not that, to conform with thy bad taste, I will forbear any suitable illustration which now or hereafter may occur to me.

On we went, the sky blackening around us, and the wind beginning to pipe such a wild and melancholy tune as best suited the hollow sounds of the advancing tide, which I could hear at a distance, like the roar of some immense monster defrauded of its pray.

At length, our course was crossed by a deep dell or dingle, such as they call in some parts of Scotland a den, and in others a cleugh, or narrow glen. It seemed, by the broken glances which the moon continued to throw upon it, to be steep, precipitous, and full of trees, which are, generally speaking, rather scarce upon these shores. The descent by which we plunged into this dell was both steep and rugged, with two or three abrupt turnings ; but neither danger nor darkness impeded the motion of the black horse, who seemed rather to slide upon his haunches, than to gallop down the pass, throwing me again on the shoulders of the athletic rider, who sustaining no inconvenience by the circumstance, continued to press the horse forward with his heel, steadily supporting him at the same time by raising his bridle-hand, until we stood in safety at the bottom of the steep—not a little to my consolation, as, friend Alan, thou may'st easily conceive.

A very short advance, after this ugly descent, brought us in front of two or three cottages, one of which another blink of moonshine enabled me to rate as rather better than those of the Scotch peasantry in this part of the world ; for the sashes seemed glazed, and there were what are called storm-windows in the roof, giving symptoms of the magnificence of a second story. The scene around seemed very interesting ; for the cottages, and the yards or crofts annexed to them,

occupied a *haugh*, or holm, of two acres, which a brook of some consequence (to judge from its roar) had left upon one side of the little glen while finding its course close to the further bank, which seemed covered and darkened with trees, while the level space beneath enjoyed such stormy smiles as the moon had that night to bestow.

I had little time for observation, for my companion's loud whistle, seconded by an equally loud halloo, speedily brought to the door of the principal cottage a man and a woman, together with two large Newfoundland dogs, the deep baying of which I had for some time heard. A yelping terrier or two, which had joined the concert, were silent at the presence of my conductor, and began to whine, jump up, and fawn upon him. The female drew back when she beheld a stranger; the man, who had a lighted lantern, advanced, and, without any observation, received the horse from my host, and conducted him, doubtless, to stable, while I followed my conductor into the house. When we had passed the *hallan*, we entered a well sized apartment, with a clean brick floor, where a fire blazed (much to my contentment) in the ordinary projecting sort of chimney, common in Scotch houses. There were stone seats within the chimney; and ordinary utensils, mixed with fishing-spears, nets, and similar implements of sport, were hung around the walls of the place. The female who had first appeared at the door, had now retreated into a side apartment. She was presently followed by my guide, after he had silently motioned me to a seat; and their place was supplied by an elderly woman, in a grey stuff gown with a check apron and *toy*, obviously a ménial, though neater in her dress than is usual in her apparent rank—an advantage which was counterbalanced by a very forbidden aspect. But the most singular part of her attire, in this very Protestant country, was a rosary, in which the smaller beads were black oak, and those indicating the *pater-noster* of silver, with a crucifix of the same metal.

This person made preparations for supper, by spreading a clean though coarse cloth over a large oaken table, placing trenchers and salt upon it, and arranging the fire to receive a gridiron. I observed her motions in silence; for she took no sort of notice of me, and, as her looks were singularly forbidding, I felt no disposition to commence conversation.

When this duenna had made all preliminary arrangements, she took from the well-filled pouch of my conductor, which he had hung up by the door, one or two salmon, or *grilses*, as the smaller sort are termed, and selecting that which seemed best, and in highest season, began to cut it into slices, and to prepare a *grillade*; the savoury smell of which affected me so powerfully, that I began sincerely to hope that no delay would intervene between the platter, I must say, and the lip.

As this thought came across me, the man who had carried the horse to the stable entered the apartment, and discovered to me a countenance yet more uninviting than that of the old crone who was performing with such dexterity the office of cook to the party. He was perhaps sixty years old—yet his brow was not much furrowed, and his jet black hair was only grizzled, not whitened, by the advance of age. All his motions spoke strength unabated;—and though rather undersized, he had very broad shoulders, was square-made, thin-flanked,

and apparently combining in his frame muscular strength and activity; the last somewhat impaired, perhaps by years, but the first remaining in full vigour.—A hard and harsh countenance—eyes far sunk under projecting eyebrows, which were grizzled like his hair—a wide mouth, furnished from ear to ear with a range of unimpaired teeth, of uncommon whiteness, and a size and breadth which might have become the jaws of an ogre, completed this delightful portrait. He was clad like a fisherman, in jacket and trowsers of the blue cloth commonly used by seamen, and had a Dutch case-knife, like that of a Hamburg skipper, stuck into a broad buff belt, which seemed as if it might occasionally sustain weapons of a description still less equivocally calculated for violence.

This man gave me an inquisitive, and, as I thought, a sinister look upon entering the apartment; but without any farther notice of me, took up the office of arranging the table, which the old lady had abandoned for that of cooking the fish, and, with more address than I expected from a person of his coarse appearance, placed two chairs at the head of the table, and two stools below; accommodating each seat to a cover, beside which he placed an allowance of barley-bread, and a small jug, which he replenished with ale from a large black jack. Three of these jugs were of ordinary earthenware, but the fourth, which he placed by the right-hand cover at the upper end of the table, was a flagon of silver, and displayed armorial bearings. At the upper end of the table he placed a salt-cellar of silver, handsomely wrought, containing salt of exquisite whiteness, with pepper and other spices. A sliced lemon was also presented on a small silver salver. The two large water dogs, who seemed perfectly to understand the nature of the preparations, seated themselves one on each side of the table, to be ready to receive their portion of the entertainment. I never saw finer animals, or which seemed to be more actuated by a sense of decorum, excepting that they slobbered a little as the rich scent from the chimney was wafted past their noses. The small dogs ensconced themselves beneath the table.

I am aware that I am dwelling upon trivial and ordinary circumstances, and that perhaps I may weary out your patience in doing so. But conceive me alone in this strange place, which seemed, from the universal silence, to be the very temple of Harpocrates—remember that this is my first excursion from home—forget not that the manner in which I had been brought hither had something the air of an adventure, and that there was a mysterious incongruity in all I had hitherto witnessed; and you will not, I think, be surprised that circumstances in themselves trifling should force themselves on my notice at the time, and dwell in my memory afterwards.

That a fisher, who pursued the sport perhaps for his amusement as well as profit, should be well mounted and better lodged than the lower class of peasantry, had in it nothing surprising; but there was something about all that I saw, which seemed to intimate, that I was rather in the abode of a decayed gentleman, who clung to the forms and observances of former rank, than in that of a common peasant, raised above his fellows by comparative opulence.

Besides the articles of plate which I have already noticed, the old man now lighted and placed on the table a silver lamp, or *cruisie*, as the Scotch term it, filled with very pure oil, which in burning diffused an aromatic fragrance, and gave me a more perfect view of the cottage walls, which I had hitherto only seen dimly by the light of the fire. The *bink*, with its usual arrangement of pewter and earthenware, which was most strictly and critically clean, glanced back the flame of the lamp merrily from one side of the apartment. In a recess, formed by the small bow of a latticed window, was a large writing desk of walnut-tree wood, curiously carved, above which arose shelves of the same, which supported a few books and papers. The opposite side of the recess contained (as far as I could discern, for it lay in shadow, and I could at any rate have seen it but imperfectly from the place where I was seated) one or two guns, together with swords, pistols, and other arms—a collection which, in a poor cottage, and in a country so peaceful, appeared singular at least, if not even somewhat suspicious.

All these observations, you may suppose, were made much sooner than I have recorded, or you (if you have not skipped) have been able to read them. They were already finished, and I was considering how I should open some communication with the mute inhabitants of the mansion, when my conductor re-entered from the side door by which he had made his exit.

He had now thrown off his rough riding-cap, and his coarse jockey-coat, and stood before me in a gray jerkin trimmed with black, which sat close to, and set off his large sinewy frame, and a pair of trowsers of a lighter colour, cut as close to the body as they are used by Highlandmen.—His whole dress was of finer cloth than that of the old man; and his linen, so minute was my observation, clean and unsullied. His shirt was without ruffles, and tied at the collar with a black riband, which showed his strong and muscular neck rising from it, like that of an ancient Hercules. His head was small, with a large forehead, and well-formed ears. He wore neither peruke nor hair-powder; and his chestnut locks, curling close to his head, like those of an antique statue, showed not the least touch of time, tho' the owner must have been at least fifty. His features were high and prominent in such a degree, that one knew not whether to term them harsh or handsome. In either case, the sparkling gray eye, aquiline nose, and well-formed mouth, combined to render his physiognomy noble and expressive. An air of sadness, or severity, or of both, seemed to indicate a melancholy, and, at the same time, a haughty temper. I could not help running mentally over the ancient heroes, to whom I might assimilate the noble form and countenance before me. He was too young, and evinced too little resignation to his fate, to resemble Belisarius. Coriolanus, standing by the hearth of Tullus Aufidius, came nearer the mark; yet the gloomy and haughty look of the stranger had, perhaps, still more of Marius, seated among the ruins of Carthage.

While I was lost in these imaginations, my host stood by the fire, gazing on me with the same attention which I paid to him, until, embarrassed by his look, I was about to break silence at all hazards.

But the supper, now placed upon the table, reminded me, by its appearance, of those wants, which I had almost forgotten while I was gazing on the fine form of my conductor. He spoke at length, and I almost started at the deep rich tone of his voice, though what he said was but to invite me to sit down to the table. He himself assumed the seat of honor, beside which the silver flagon was placed, and beckoned to me to sit beside him.

Thou knowest thy father's strict and excellent domestic discipline has trained me to hear the invocation of a blessing before we break the daily bread, for which we are taught to pray—I paused a moment, and, without designing to do so, I supposed my manner made him sensible of what I expected. The two domestics, or inferiors, as I should have before observed, were already seated at the bottom of the table. When my host shot a glance of a very peculiar expression towards the old man, observing, with something approaching to a sneer, "Cristal Nixon, say grace—the gentleman expects one."

"The foul fiend shall be clerk, and say amen, when I turn chaplain," growled out the party addressed, in tones which might have become the condition of a dying bear; "if the gentleman is a whig, he may please himself with his own mummery. My faith is neither in word nor writ, but in barley bread and brown ale."

"Mabel Moffat, said my guide, looking at the old woman, and raising his sonorous voice, probably because she was hard of hearing, "canst thou ask a blessing upon our victuals?"

The old woman shook her head, kissed the cross which hung from her rosary, and was silent.

"Mabel will say grace for no heretic," said the master of the house, with the same latent sneer on his brow and in his accent.

At the same moment, the side-door already mentioned opened, and the young woman (so she proved) whom I had first seen at the door of the cottage, advanced a little way into the room, then stopped bashfully, as if she had observed that I was looking at her, and asked the master of the house, "if he had called?"

"Not louder than to make old Mabel hear me," he replied; "and yet," he added, as she turned to retire, "it is a shame a stranger should see a house, where not one of the family can or will say a grace—do thou be our chaplain."

The girl, who was really pretty, came forward with timid modesty, and, apparently unconscious that she was doing any thing uncommon, pronounced the benediction, in a silver-toned voice, and with affecting simplicity—her cheek colouring just so much as to shew, that, on a less solemn occasion, she would have felt more embarrassed.

Now, if thou expectest a fine description of this young woman, Alan Fairford, in order to entitle thee to taunt me with having found a *Dulcinea* in the inhabitant of a fisherman's cottage on the Solway Frith, thou shalt be disappointed; for, having said she seemed very pretty, and that she was a sweet and flexible creature, I have said all concerning her that I can tell thee. She vanished when the benediction was spoken.

My host, with a muttered remark on the cold of our ride, and the keen air of the Solway Sands; to which he did not seem to wish an

answer, loaded my plate from Mabel's grunlade, which, with a large wooden bowl of potatoes, formed our whole meal. A sprinkling from the lemon gave a much higher zest than the usual condiment of vinegar; and I promise you that, whatever I might hitherto have felt, either of curiosity or suspicion, did not prevent me from making a most excellent meal, during which little passed betwixt me and my entertainer, unless that he did the usual honours of the table with courtesy indeed, but without even one affectation of hearty hospitality, which those in his (apparent) condition generally affect on such occasions, even when they do not actually feel it. On the contrary, his manner seemed that of a polished landlord towards an unexpected and unwelcome guest, whom, for the sake of his own credit, he receives with civility, but without either good will or cheerfulness.

If you ask how I learned all this, I cannot tell you; nor, were I to write down at length the insignificant intercourse which took place between us, would it perhaps serve to justify these observations. It is sufficient to say, that, in helping his dogs, which he did from time to time with great liberality, he seemed to discharge a duty much more pleasing to himself, than when he paid the same attention to his guest. Upon the whole, the result on my mind was as I tell you.

When supper was over, a small case bottle of brandy, in a curious frame of silver fillagree, circulated to the guests. I had already taken a small glass of the liquor, and when it had passed to Mabel and to Cristal, and was again returned to the upper end of the table, I could not help taking the bottle in my hand, to look more at the armorial bearings, which were chased with considerable taste on the silver frame-work.—Encountering the eye of my entertainer, I instantly saw that my curiosity was highly distasteful; he frowned, bit his lip, and shewed such uncontrolable signs of impatience, that, setting the bottle immediately down, I attempted some apology. To this he did not deign either to reply, or even to listen; and Cristal, at a signal from his master, removed the object of my curiosity, as well as the cup upon which the same arms were engraved.

There ensued an awkward pause, which I endeavored to break by observing, that “I feared my intrusion upon his hospitality had put his family to some inconvenience.”

“I hope you see no appearance of it, sir,” he replied, with cold civility. “What inconvenience a family so retired as ours may suffer from receiving an unexpected guest, is like to be trifling, in comparison of what the visitor himself sustains from want of his accustomed comforts. So far, therefore, as our connection extends, our accounts stand clear.”

Notwithstanding this discouraging reply, I blundered on, as is usual in such cases, wishing to appear civil, and being, perhaps, in reality the very reverse. “I was afraid,” I said, “that my presence had banished one of the family (looking at the side door) from his table.”

“If,” he coldly replied, “I meant the young woman whom I had seen in the apartment, I might observe that there was room enough at the table for her to have seated herself, and meat enough, such as it was, for her supper. I might therefore be assured, if she had chosen it, she would have supped with us.”

There was no dwelling on this or any other topic longer; for my entertainer, (then taking up the lamp,) observed, that "my wet clothes might reconcile me for the night to their custom of keeping early hours; that he was under the necessity of going abroad by peep of day to-morrow morning, and would call me up at the same time, to point out the way by which I was to return to the Shepherd's Bush."

This left no opening for further explanation; nor was there room for it on the usual terms of civility; for, as he neither asked my name, nor expressed the least interest concerning my condition, I—the obliged person—had no pretence to trouble him with such inquiries on my part.

He took up the lamp, and led me through the side-door into a very small room, where a bed had been hastily arranged for my accommodation, and, putting down the lamp, directed me to leave my wet clothes on the outside of the door, that they might be exposed to the fire during the night. He then left me, having muttered something which was meant to pass for good night.

I obeyed his directions with respect to my clothes, the rather that in despite of the spirits which I had drank, I felt my teeth begin to chatter, and received various hints from an aguish feeling, that a town-bred youth, like myself, could not at once rush into all the hardihood of country sports with impunity. But my bed, though coarse and hard, was dry and clean; and I soon was so little occupied with my heats and tremors, as to listen with interest to a heavy foot, which seemed to be that of my landlord, traversing the boards (there was no ceiling, as you may believe) which roofed my apartment. Light, glancing through these rude planks, became visible as soon as my lamp was extinguished; and as the noise of the slow, solemn, and regular step continued, and I could distinguish that the person turned and re-turned as he reached the end of the apartment, it seemed clear to me that the walker was engaged in no domestic occupation, but merely pacing to and fro for his own pleasure. An odd amusement this, I tho't, for one who had been engaged at least a part of the preceding day in violent exercise, and who talked of rising by the peep of dawn on the ensuing morning.

Meantime I heard the storm, which had been brewing during the evening, begin to descend with a vengeance; sounds, as of distant thunder, (the noise of the more distant waves, doubtless, on the shore,) mingled with the roaring of the neighbouring torrent, and with the crashing, groaning, and even screaming of the trees in the glen, whose boughs were tormented by the gale. Within the house, windows clattered, and doors clapped, and the walls, though sufficiently substantial for a building of the kind, seemed to me to totter in the tempest.

But still the heavy steps perambulating the apartment over my head, were distinctly heard amid the roar and fury of the elements. I thought more than once I even heard a groan; but I frankly own, that, placed in this unusual situation, my fancy may have misled me. I was tempted several times to call aloud, and ask whether the turmoil around us did not threaten danger to the building which we inhabited;



but when I thought of the secluded and unsocial master of the dwelling, who seemed to avoid human society, and to remain unperturbed amid the elemental war, it seemed, that to speak to him at that moment, was to address the spirit of the tempest himself, since no other being, I thought, could have remained calm and tranquil while winds and waters were thus raging around.

In process of time, fatigue prevailed over anxiety and curiosity. The storm abated, or my senses became deadened to its terrors, and I fell asleep ere yet the mysterious paces of my host had ceased to shake the flooring over my head.

It might have been expected that the novelty of my situation, although it did not prevent my slumbers, should have at least diminished their profoundness, and shortened their duration. It proved otherwise, however; for I never slept more soundly in my life, and only awoke, when at morning dawn, my landlord shook me by the shoulder, and dispelled some dream, of which, fortunately for you, I have no recollection, otherwise you would have been favored with it, in hopes you might have proved a second Daniel upon the occasion.

"You sleep sound—" said his full deep voice; "ere five years have rolled over your head, your slumbers will be lighter—unless ere then you are wrapped in the sleep which is never broken."

"How!" said I, starting up in the bed; "do you know any thing of me—of my prospects—of my views in life?"

"Nothing," he answered, with a grim smile; "but you are entering upon the world young, in-experienced, and full of hopes, and I do but prophesy to you what I would to any one in your condition.—But come; there lie your clothes—a brown crust and a draught of milk wait you if you choose to break your fast; but you must make haste."

"I must first," I said, "take the freedom to spend a few minutes alone, before beginning the ordinary works of the day."

"Oh!—umph!—I cry your devotions pardon," he replied, and left the apartment.

Alan, there is something terrible about this man.

I joined him, as I had promised, in the kitchen where we had supped over night, where I found the articles which he had offered me for breakfast, without either butter or any other addition.

He walked up and down while I partook of the bread, and milk; and the slow measured weighty step seemed identified with those which I had heard last night. His pace, from its funereal slowness, seemed to keep time with some current of internal passion, dark, slow, and unchanged.—We run and leap by the side of a lively and bubbling brook, thought I, internally, as if we would run a race with it; but beside waters deep, slow, and lonely, our pace is sullen and silent as their course. What thoughts may be now corresponding with that furrowed brow, and beat time with that heavy step?

"If you are finished," said he, looking up to me with a glance of impatience, as he observed that I ate no longer, but remained with my eyes fixed upon him, "I wait to shew you the way."

We went out together, no individual of the family having been visible excepting my landlord. I was disappointed of the opportunity

which I watched for of giving some gratuity to the domestics, as they seemed to be. As for offering any recompence to the master of the household, it seemed impossible to me to have attempted it.

What would I have given for a share of thy composure, who wouldst have thrust half a crown into a man's hand whose necessities seemed to crave it, conscious that you did right in making the proffer, and not caring sixpence whether you hurt the feelings of him you meant to serve. I saw thee once give a penny to a man with a long beard, who, from the dignity of his exterior might have represented Solon. I had not thy courage, and therefore I made no tender to my mysterious host, although, notwithstanding his display of silver utensils, all around the house bespoke narrow circumstances, if not actual poverty.

We left the place together. But I hear thee murmur thy very new and appropriate ejaculation, *Oh, jam satis!*—The rest for another time. Perhaps I may delay farther communication till I learn how my favours are valued.



LIFE OF MR. TIRLOGH O'ROURKE; WRITTEN BY HIMSELF.

“ To the Reader.

“ SIR, (may be it's Ma'am though,)

“ I was born, every bit of me, one day; *when* don't matter; and *where's* not mentioned at the present writing, for a future reason to be given. Biography, or, the history of a man's own life, though written by any body else, is a very beneficial study; because it enables a man to see another man's looking-glass in his own face; and what feature he finds amiss in it to rectify from *reflection*. Nobody, certainly, is so fit to write a man's life as his own self; being sometimes, though not always, his own intimate acquaintance; and being rather more in the *secret* than another; but, as it's always best to wait the wind-up of the play before we give an account of the parts of it, a man had better make his own life a posthumous work; whether he write in person, or by proxy. As a countryman of mine, which every body knows—and that's the reason I tell it; for it's the fashion never to have enough of a good thing—as a countryman of mine said, ‘A posthumous work is a work which a man writes after he is dead,’ I thought proper to follow his opinion in *my* practice; not that I *am* actually dead, but this *posthumous* work of mine is written after the term of my *life*, properly so called; because we are only said to live while we see LIFE, and not when we have buried ourselves in the country, or in town, in a glep, or in a garret; in an hermitage, or on Horsley Down, or some such outlandish place; not that I have buried myself in either, having *tiled* myself in beneath the *slates* of a snug cabin, with the customary pig and potato garden;—I say *customary*, because the English can form no notion of an Irishman's enjoying the ‘otium cum dignitate’ without a pig in the parlour, and a potato garden, by way of an out-house. Well, having buried myself, after having departed not

*this but that*, life which I led in the world, I thought it proper to sit down and write my own life; that no more falsehoods might be told of me than were tolerable; for a man has not much convenience for backbiting himself: and that a little more truth might be told of me than it might be agreeable for others to tell.

“Be it known to all whom it may concern, and a pretty concern it may turn out, that I, Mr. Tirlogh O'Rourke, commonly, or rather uncommonly, written down *Esquire*, by all who have favours to ask;—was born on the 29th February; having but one birth-day to my back in the time every body else has four; and by which reason I keep the anniversary of it every four years, because there is but one out of the four to which I can possibly belong; and though I am at this writing sixty years old by common calculation, I don't see how I can arithmetically be out of my *teens*; for dividing 60 by 4, leaves 15, undoubtedly my proper age; though by way of a bull, and what's an Irishman without one? my eldest child is now more than that age, and the one that died is two years older than he. The affair of my birth-day being settled by a beautiful equivocation, (and that's a 'figure of rhetoric' in most conversations,) and as clearly to be understood as any law quibble possibly can be, and that is as we distinguish colours by twilight, I proceed to the place of my birth; and that place was *Cork* itself, the darling! yes; there was I born of my own proper parents no doubt, and *dacent* people they were, as myself's the proof. Who my father was, or who my mother was not, is a matter about which much might be said, but for the *ould* proverb, 'Least said, *et cetera*.'

“My father was—tunder and turf, Tirlogh, who was he? He was my father to be sure, by *reason* of the oath my mother took before the magistrate, for the purpose of its being ascertained who was to provide for me; and he turned out to be one *Tirlogh O'Connor*, a tight lad enough, and worthy, in point of many essentials, the choice my mother had made of him for a sweetheart, though not so worthy on other accounts; the principal of which was, his following up the character of a 'gay deceiver' by *desertion*, when he *listed* in the army, and marched off to the East Indies; leaving my mother big with more than apprehension that she'd never see him again. She never did, so she might as well have kept her oath in her pocket for any assistance it was to the parish officers; for the only purpose it answered was to prove I had a father; which they were rather inclined to believe without it; and that he had a name, after which I was christened, *Tirlogh*.

“My mother, Judy Byrne, was chambermaid in the same inn in the city of *Cork*—and they sold excellent wine there, and proper measure, so they did; for sure, in Ireland we pack three pints into a quart bottle; and here they pack a quart into a pint and a half, so they do.

“My mother, I say, was chambermaid in the same inn where my father was waiter; and for my mother's sake I needn't say more, but, that having no right to my father's name by law, and it being wished to save my mother's shame a *living* reproach upon her folly, by perpetuating her family name in myself, I was registered **TIRLOGH O'ROURKE**, son of Tirlogh O'Connor and Judy Byrne. This passed in

Ireland by virtue of a *bull*, not papal, but parochial; I was popped into the keeping of a parish nurse, at parish *pay*; and that, though an *old* concern, is mighty *small* of its age, all over Ireland, England, and Scotland, and all other civilized and *liberal* nations.

"My mother soon paid the debt of nature; but I never heard that my father ever paid any debts at all, at all: for the *last debt*, a tiger in the jungle, near Calcutta, saved him the trouble of paying, releasing him from all debts, duns, and other *detainers*, by virtue of an *habeas corpus*; as well as a *caput mortuum*, a new term in law; or, in plain English, or plain Irish, or what you will, after having snapped off his head, breakfasted on his body; so there was I, left all alone in the wide world, like a widowed orphan as I was, with neither father nor mother to my back; and small taste of any thing for my belly, saving butter milk and *paraties*; and now and then a sup from my nurse's whiskey *naggin*, for she was inclined to the *cratur*, and thought it no bad *mother's* milk, in *raison*, for either man, woman, or child.

"Thus having come into the world by accident, I had nearly gone out of it by the same sort of casualty way, by *raison* of many an hair-breadth escape, and quarrel between myself and the pig for the stray *paraties*. I certainly grew up by accident; for neither care nor comfort had any hand in my rearing; and how I got reared at all is at least but *another* equivocal conclusion.

"Perhaps you never heard of Thady O'Shaughnessy?—wait a while, and I'll introduce him to you. He was descended from a long line of *dacent* ancestors; and who doesn't know that the name of O'Shaughnessy stands high in the annals of fame, fortune, honour, and hospitality? Now Thady identified all these in his own identical person, save and except Fortune, the jade! for the family estates had by degrees emigrated out of the connexion; and by the time Thady became heir at law to them, not an heir loom was left, save one possession, which, being mortgaged for more than it was worth, brought *Thady* a title without any deeds to it—at least any that he could get hold of; which leaving him nothing for himself to live on, and less to leave to his children, he wouldn't marry, that they might not be disappointed. In short the mortgagee foreclosed, the estate went; and Thady would have gone too, but that his Aunt Biddy went, in the right time, to sleep with her mother and sisters and the rest of her fathers, and left Thady what he called a *weekly annuity*; which was a decent property, so tied up, that Thady could only receive it by weekly instalments; and could never alienate it by *raison* it was to go to another branch of the family, whenever he paid a visit to his Aunt Biddy: and it was provided also, that if he mortgaged these weekly payments, he was to lose all interest in them whatever: Aunt Biddy's intention being, as she expressed herself, that there should always be coming to Thady, every Monday morning, as often as it came in the week, *ten Irish pounds*; whereby he might live *dacently*, like a gentleman as he was, and in no disgrace to the name of O'Shaughnessy; and lucky it was, for Thady's heart was as soft as his head; whereby, some sly usurer, but for this precaution, had certainly got possession of it, by administering to Thady's whims and calls, till he would have

had no further *call* to the property; and have had nothing left but his whims to comfort him.

“Among the whims, or *capers*, as we'll call them in Ireland, which Thady exhibited, was one, which, however any body else might appreciate it, for myself I thought a very sensible one; for it was neither more nor less than taking a fancy to myself when I was about nine years old by his calculation, or, two years and a quarter by my own; and, as it did happen, it won't be amiss to tell how.

“I was playing by the door-way of the mud cabin, when Mr. Thady O'Shaughnessy was passing by, with his fine gold-headed cane in his hand to assist his dignity; he dropped it, and the pig, with his usual politeness, was beginning to pick his teeth with it, when, ‘behave yourself,’ said I, ‘and *lave* the gentleman's cane to walk on quietly, without your interference, and bad manners to you!’ but the *crater* didn't understand that so well as he did the *taste* of a thump I gave him with the best end of a broomstick: when he resigned the cane and I handed it to Mr. O'Shaughnessy, who seemed mightily *plac'd* with the bow I made him, and said, ‘Whose child are you, you little spalpeen?’ ‘Nobody's, an plase your honour,’ said I, ‘I havn't had father or mother to my back since they died, saving the parish nurse, and she's rather shy of the provender.’ He was delighted with my *swate* simplicity, and *bewitching* archness, and *axed* me ‘would I be his boy?’ ‘You may say that, your honour,’ said I—(by *reason* that every body knew the heart of O'Shaughnessy.) No sooner said than done—he settled the affair with the parish, and I became a *moveable* of his own mansion, which was the family one: and of which one *wing* had taken its flight: and the other had been plucked of its feathers:—yet the body was left a fixture, and there was a sound *heart* in it—and I became a *liver* in it too—If I may be so wicked as to pun. He dressed me as *nate* as a shamrock, and sent me to school. I took my *larning* surprisingly; but no wonder; I'd been so used to see my nurse *take* every thing that came in her way, I couldn't help copying her in some respect; but the *every thing* she took was *only* in the *drinkable* and *digestible* way: and Mr. O'Grady, my schoolmaster, said I *digested* *larning* as an ostrich did linchpins, and that I'd come to be a domine—I came to be a *drummer*;—by *reason* that I 'listed; and I'll tell you *why*—I lived merrily enough, so long as Thady lived; which was five years, and then the *wake* was made for him: he left me all he had, and he couldn't *lave* more or *less*; for when his funeral was paid, and the *sticks* sold by virtue of an execution in the house when he died; and his Aunt Biddy's legacy had gone to somebody else; there was just as much *remain* for me, as enabled me to walk into the wide world, not as naked as I was born, but as pennyless. I offered to teach the younger twigs in O'Grady's school the junior branches of *larning*: he was *agraable*, I was always *agraable*, and so it was a bargain. I fagged hard, fared hard, and slept hard,—and hard enough it was to get through. One day I heard a drum and fife beating at tatoo; I was always fond of music and ran out,—and *in* too; for I ran out to a listing party, and into a trap they set for me,—they wanted drummer boys.—I wanted every thing but hard work: the blood of my father was in me, and my heart panted for glory. I *bate* a march, and went

off with them to the East Indies, among the Pundits and palanquins ; but as I wasn't the one, and had no call to the other, I *bate* roll calls, and reveilles, tatoos, marches, and—*another drummer boy* ; and I got more than a bone to my back for that : but, to make me amends, the drum-major found I could write, and what was better, that he could *rade* my writing ; which was more than every body could say of his own, and so he made me his secretary ; and I got such reputation for writing, that I wrote letters for all the company who couldn't, to their fathers, and mothers, and wives, and sweethearts in England, and Ireland, and—any where else, till at last I got to be secretary to the captain ;—*unbraced* the drum, and *embraced* the lucky opportunity. The captain was very kind to me ; and I wouldn't be behindhand with any body. I served him faithfully, and nursed him in his last illness, which was a mortal wound he got in an engagement. I made his will for him, crying all the time,—and *most* when I wrote in my *own* name for a legacy ; I couldn't afford to lose him,—nor could the army ; but—they fired over his grave!—and cried over it too,—for he was a good soldier, a good man, and a good Christian ;—and what epitaph can say more ? I had saved money enough to buy my discharge : I did buy it : and went back to dear Ireland ; O, the darling ! O'Grady was dead, nurse was dead ; every body I respected was dead *except*—no matter who.—I'll die myself one day, thought I. I was never idle, and so began trading in a small way, in pigs and other cattle ; I 'carried my pigs to a good market ;' and never made a bull with my cows. I married, by *rason* that Norah O'Grady, the schoolmaster's daughter, never would let me alone when I was her father's usher ; and took on so when I went away, it had nearly taken her off ; I often wrote to her,—how could I help it ? I visited her when I came back,—She was *own* maid to a lady, who had no other maid but herself, saving the footboy. 'Norah,' said I, 'did you think you'd lost me ?' She *looked* at me,—may be you don't know how ; and its impossible to tell you. I soon made her her own mistress. Mr. and Mrs. O'Rourke began to be people of consideration. Fortune smiled upon us ; and more than fortune,—two beautiful babes, as like me as they could stare : and as like Norah as they could behave,—and she was *behaviour* itself, you may say that. We came over to England, and I turned wine-merchant : by *rason*, I suppose, of the early knowledge I got in *whiskey* laving a smack of the brogue upon me. Whiskey bothered my nurse : wine bothered *me* ; and left me upon the *lees* : for I became a bankrupt ! and Norah,—Oh ! Norah !—*I never pass a certain church-yard* without a sigh ! I became a *widow* with two children : and they now sleep with all their fathers, but me,—sweet must their sleep be ! for Norah was an angel : and they were her counterparts ; they're all angels now, but myself,—I'm a stock-broker ; and how came I to be one ? My friend Tunzey held out the hand of friendship to me, when every body else put theirs in their pockets ; and—kept them there. I was sure there was Irish blood in his veins ; and discovered that his wife's grandmother was an Irishman,—don't start, I meant grandfather : but the *ould* gentleman was quite an old woman when he died. Tunzey put me on my legs, till I went alone ; my friend Skeip's law, which he somehow contrives to practice by the gospel,

set my matters on a proper footing; and between the two, from not having a leg to stand on, little grief would come to him who could get into my shoes,—long be the time first! stocks are at *par* at present: and I hope I'm in the *long* annuities. From that time to this, Tunzey, Skein, and I, have been both all three intimate friends and sworn brothers.

“I'm now a bachelor at large: and should I ever take my degrees, shall be a bachelor of *law*, for——[*cetera desunt.*]

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WIGS.

WHILE Captain Parry is having a *tete-a-tete* with the North Pole, I have taken advantage of his absence to say a few words concerning the polar regions:—not the regions of cold, congelation, and candle-light, but of those illustrious envelopes of the mental faculties, vulgarly called wigs. The silken frame-work on which the superstructure of a wig is raised, I can almost believe to be the netting of Lachesis herself, so intimately is it connected with the destinies of its wearer. But the days of its glory are gone by: in the pictures of Addison, Garth, and other great men of that æra, the rich profusion of clustering locks, that do not “stream like a meteor to the troubled air,” but rather hang like a milky-way round their shoulders, prove that the Augustan age of genius was also the Augustan age of wigs. I do not mean to infer that the latter was the cause of the former; but of this I am certain, that wigs have more influence on the fate of men than is generally supposed. Mr. Whitfield thought that nothing contributed more to the conversion of sinners; and as Samson lost his strength with his hair, so I have no doubt it was by means of a wig that he regained it.

The once fashionable expression, too, of “dash my wig,” is no small proof of its importance: which oath, if it may be so called, does not of course come within the prohibition, “thou shalt not swear by the head: for thou canst not make one hair white or black.” To make it white I fancy has not been a very desirable object since powder has been out of fashion—among young men, at least, for I can still say in the words of Ovid—

“ Pulvere canitiem genitor  
Fœdat.”

But there is one Mr. Prince, who has very impiously discovered means to turn the hair not only black, but any colour into which a sun-beam can be dissected, combined, or recombined. The misfortune is, that it is uncertain what hue it will take until the experiment has been tried; but they who “set their crown upon a cast,” must “stand the hazard of the die.” What an awful suspense while the metamorphosis is going on! But how much more awful must have been the discovery I hear a lady made the other day, who, after the application of this specific, found her locks converted to a bright lilac—‘A bright lilac!’

exclaims my fair reader, 'why that is ten times worse than bright red : much worse, I grant ; and for my part, I cannot account for the universal antipathy that has been shewn towards red hair in every age of the world. Herodotus tells us, that the Africans put to death all red-haired people. Terence reckons it, together with cat's eyes and a parrotty nose, as an insurmountable objection to a proposed bride ; and a friend of mine declares, that he was flogged at Rugby for no other crime than having red hair.

But to return to my subject : it is no small gratification to see the judicial wig still legitimately upheld in its "pride of place." How, indeed, could a judge summon gravity sufficient to check the insolence of a hardened culprit, or overcome the taciturnity of a contumacious witness, without those awful badges of authority—those hirsute cataracts "whose headlong streams hang list'ning in their fall," and in whose curling waves lurk preambles, precedents, and perorations ; eases, commentaries, and convictions ; and all the animalculæ distinctions and divisions that only a lawyer's microscopic eye can discover ? The argumentative, or pleader's wig, with its dangling curls, like so many codicils to a will, is seldom made as persuasive as it might be, from the carelessness of the wearer, who often shews a fringe of his own hair beneath—a neglect altogether unpardonable, when we consider that the wig on a lawyer's head is the refracting medium, in passing and re-passing through which it was intended that all the sinuosities of the law should be made straight ; and if it be put carelessly on, the natural and too frequent consequence is, that they come out ten times more twisted than before. For my part, whenever I am led into the neighbourhood of Lincoln's Inn, I always avoid jogging the arm of the servant whom I chance to meet carrying a square deal box by a brass handle, well knowing how much depends on the article it contains ; and I can easily imagine the consternation of a late noble chief justice, who, on one of his circuits, when he arrived at the first place where his wig was in requisition, discovered that he had thrown it out of the carriage window on the road in a bandbox, mistaking it for a parcel of feminine paraphernalia.

In the library of St. John's college, Oxford, there is a picture of King Charles, the wig of which is formed entirely from the Psalms, written in a legible hand, which I suppose some loyal subject transcribed in his zeal for his master as Defender of the faith. I mention this for the sake of the hint that may be taken from it to promote the study of the law ; and I would recommend that the picture of some renowned judge, with the Statutes at large written in his wig, should be hung up in Westminster Hall for the benefit of those briefless Peripatetics, whose forensic talents are still wrapt up in a napkin. Leaving these sanctuaries of the law, what a variety presents itself to the eye of the philoplocamist !—First, the hypocritical, or imitative periwig, that "redolent of joy and youth," supplies the place of Nature's pepper-and-salt locks on the head of the quinquagenarian bachelor, who still delights "to court the fair and glitter with the gay," among whom it passes for a while as freehold property, till the unbroken repose of every curl, like the steady colour on a beauty's cheek, betrays at last that it is merely copyhold.—Then comes the "vix ~~ea~~



vosfra voco," or whity-brown flaxen wig, that does not aspire to rivalry with Nature, nor yet altogether scorn the neatness of art, but hovering doubtfully between the two, presents much the same likeness to a head of hair, that the block on which it was made does to the head it was made for. Neatest of all is the philharmonic, or musician's jasy, that rises a scratch natural from the forehead, and terminates behind in a chorus of curls set in octaves, on and off of which the hat is most carefully moved for fear of creating discord, while a dislocated curl or a rebellious hair is adjusted with as much care as I suppose Cæsar displayed in the adjustment of his own locks in the Senate House, which freed Cicero from half his fears for the ambitious spirit of the man, though to me it would have been a proof that some affair of importance was revolving in his head. Last, but not least, is the theological wig, whose unctuous conglomeration of hair, powder, and pomatum, round the occiput of the reverend wearer, seems calculated by the force of gravity to turn his views towards heaven, while of a summer's day the superfluity of fat, like the oil of Aaron's beard, "runs down even unto the skirts of his clothing."

As a man is always delighted when he meets with any thing that tends to support an hypothesis of his own, I was somewhat pleased with what occurred to me a short time back. Having stepped into the shop of "an operator in the shaving line," after he had described the state of the weather for the last week, and settled that of the week to come; decided the war between the Turks and Greeks; stepped across the Hellespont and given Asia Minor to the Persians; walked with the Emperor Alexander to the East Indies; touched at Buenos Ayres on his return, and made a few changes in the Administration at home—when, I say, he had thus travelled round the world, while his razor was travelling over one half of my chin, during the time that he was engaged about the other half he entertained me with a dissertation on the criminal code; and upon closer inspection I found that he had covered a natural baldness with a counsel's old wig, from which, to make it more becoming, he had cut away the pendent curls with which they are usually decorated; and this was, no doubt, the cause of the disapprobation he expressed at so much hanging. At another time, when he had exchanged his legal for a clerical wig, he told me he was sorry to hear that by a late act a bishop could send a curate packing without warning or wages. I tried to convince him that curates had been gainers by that act; but to no purpose—he had a curate's wig and not a rector's.

In the course of these observations I have said nothing concerning the wigs of ladies, because as their only object can be the imitation of Nature, it would be a capital offence against the laws of politeness to hint that their hair owes any thing to art, except the style of wearing it, which I certainly consider very tasty at present, and have often been caught by the two little curls that come twisting out from under the back of the bonnet, to hook the attention of gazers like myself, and give Parthian wounds as they fly. For my part, I am very well content to follow two curls and a pretty shape without splashing into the mud, perhaps, to be disappointed in the face, as I used to do when there were no curls behind: and now, a lady who does not choose to

countenance an admirer, by dextrous movements may give him the slip, with the character of a "dem fin girl," only from the prepossessing effects of these two curls. There is, however, a kind of semi-wig, commonly called a front, which is in great vogue under a bonnet or cap:—to any of my sex who may be smitten with a head of hair under such mysterious circumstances, I can only recommend the old adage—"Fronti nulla fides."  
M. R. Y.

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INTERESTING NARRATIVE.

*Captain Raine's Narrative of a visit to Pitcairn's Island in the Ship Surrey.*

FROM THE AUSTRALIAN MAGAZINE, PUBLISHED AT  
NEW SOUTH WALES.

MONDAY, April 9, 1821.

At 4 P. M. we shaped our course for Pitcairn's Island; during the night had squally weather, with much thunder, lightning, and hail. Towards the morning the weather cleared, and at eight, although 55 miles distant, we saw the Island right a-head; and at four, P. M. on Tuesday we were close up with it. But, though we saw many cultivated spots, we could not discern any habitations or landing place, till just as we were rounding the S. E. point, when to our great astonishment and joy, we saw the British flag hoisted. In a very few minutes after, a canoe came alongside with two men in it, who asked in good English "How do you do?" We hove-to, and they came on board. Their names we learnt to be Edward Quintral and George Young. Two other canoes also came, in which were Donald M'Koy, and Charles Christian, Robert Young and Edward Young. The effect which the appearance of these men had upon all of us it is difficult to describe. They were quite naked, excepting a covering entwined with so much neatness around their middle, that the most delicate eye could not be offended. I remarked at Easter Island, that I thought the natives there resembled Europeans; but here I saw the features of *Englishmen*, and heard them speak in my native tongue; and the colour of their skin was so very light, that it appeared more the effect of the sun, than of the mixture of blood. I asked them down into the cabin, and set before them something to eat; but, before they would touch the food, they devoutly implored a blessing, and, when they had finished, returned thanks. The night coming on, I was preparing to prosecute my voyage; but they begged with so much warmth and importunity, that I would stay to the following day, when they said they would provide us with a large stock of yams, plantains, cocoa-nuts, &c. that I could not refrain from acceding to their wishes.—Having determined upon waiting, Dr. Ramsay, the second Officer, and myself, went on shore in the gig, the canoes followed us. But when we arrived at the landing-place we were much alarmed, there being a great

surf, and the entrance between two rocks being very narrow. I therefore laid off, when the natives coming up in their canoes told us to wait, and pulled direct in, hauled their canoes up, and then, being joined by many others who had come down, one of them swam off to us, and the rest got upon the rocks to shew us the channel.—This scene was, I think, the most romantic I ever read of or ever saw. The men on the rocks, with the plantain-leaves in their hands, watched the roll of the sea, and kept us from coming in till the subsiding of the waves offered a good opportunity, when they all waved their leaves and cried out, “*Start now! Start now!*” We were at this time lying with the boat’s head right for the channel, and immediately at this signal gave way with a good will, and were carried in past the rocks with wonderful velocity; when they all got hold of the boat and dragged her safely up, and, when we had landed, lifted her with great ease on their shoulders, and carried her beyond the reach of the surf. There being little wind, I determined upon staying all night, which gave them great pleasure, I never saw poor creatures so happy as they seemed.—We were met, on landing, by young Adams, the son of John Adams, the only surviving Englishman of the *Bounty*.—He told us his father was very ill, unable from biles and sores, to get out of bed. This was owing to a whaler’s having touched there, whose crew were severely afflicted with the scurvy, many of whom remained on shore a week, and thus, on leaving the island, left behind them their noxious contagion, as nearly all the inhabitants were soon after affected with irruptions in the skin.

We being all assembled, and having received their usual compliments, such as “How do you do? I am so happy to see you,” &c. we prepared for our walk to their habitations, which we could no where perceive, and were at a loss to conceive where they were situated—for we were now at the bottom of a small bay surrounded by hills that appeared insurmountable; but on looking up, we saw two of them about half way on the side of a deep precipice. It was a complete “*Rob Roy*” scene: The mountains, from their summits to their feet, were covered with verdure. Having got every thing ready that we brought on shore, to make use of their own words, “we started,” and taking a short turn round one of the rocks, we began to ascend one by one, in a foot-path. They would fain have carried the whole of us. Having climbed the first height, we opened into a beautiful grove of cocoa-nut trees, where they proposed to “*blow a little*.” This place was actually enchanting—the moon shining so brightly through the trees, the appearance of our companions being so novel, and our imaginations being, perhaps, assisted by our own feelings. And here we saw in those poor fellows the beauty of religion, for before we again started, they said, “I think better *say* now—past sundown;” to which they all agreed, and stood up, forming a circle, and sung a hymn, which begins thus:—

“SING to the Lord Jehovah’s name,  
 “And in his strength rejoice;  
 “When his salvation is our theme,  
 “Exalted be our voice.”

They then knelt down, and one of them offered up a prayer, to which all were very attentive, holding up their hands to Heaven, and saying "Amen." After this they again stood up, and sang another hymn, which when done, with all the cheerfulness possible, we resumed our journey. On my asking them why they did that then, they said they always had prayers the first thing in the morning, at 10 in the forenoon, at sunset, and on going to bed: "Because," said they, "suppose we no pray to God, we be very soon bad men."

After ascending another height, we opened into a beautiful clear spot where we found seven dwelling houses, and various outhouses for the pigs, &c. and both before and behind them a fine grass plot. Here we were met by the whole of the inhabitants, men, women, and children, (except John Adams and his wife,) whose total number is 49, and who really did not know how to make enough of us. The women were soon despatched to get supper for us, and the men would make us taste their spirits which they had just distilled; it was very good, something like whisky. When they drank to our healths, they never forgot that of Captain King and Captain Douglas, who appear to have been very kind to them.

As soon as we had got over our first encounter, I expressed a wish to see John Adams, as they always call him; we were consequently all shown to his house, when I delivered to him a parcel of books from Miss Thornton, of Battersea, for which he was very thankful. On first seeing him, he was sitting on his bed with an Otaheitean woman, his wife, almost sperannuated.—I must confess I was rather surprised at his reception of us, as he did not evince that feeling one would naturally expect from such a person on seeing his countrymen. He is a man of, I should think, about 60 years of age, is very stout and bloated, and stands about five feet ten.

They were all very anxious for us to assemble in Young's house. On arriving there, we found the women had not been idle, by the fine supper we saw provided, consisting of a fine roasted pig, bananas, yams, and a very pleasant beverage made from cocoa-nut. Old Adams was glad to find himself so revived as to be able to join us; and after they had seated us at the table, and themselves in a ring upon the floor, which they had spread with plantain leaves, the old man said grace as follows, (which was likewise done by one of the other group :) "O God! bless this perishing food for the nourishment of our bodies, and feed our souls with the bread of eternal life, for Jesus Christ's sake—Amen!" Supper being finished, before any one arose, grace was again said, and then as before remarked, they were as cheerful as possible. Without exception, I think it was the happiest evening I ever spent. Just before retiring to bed they again assembled, but at their respective habitations, and sang a psalm, offered up their prayers and concluded with a hymn.

We were provided with very comfortable beds upstairs, in a room of about 25 feet long and 15 broad. The beds consisted of dried leaves, very soft and comfortable, and the clothes were those of Otaheite, which answered the purpose well. One of the Youngs, who slept at the foot of my bed, kept me in conversation for some time, and in a manner that surprised me much. He first began by saying, "we wish

very much that person would arrive that is to teach us to read and write, and to do what is good towards God; because," said he, "we don't know enough."—"John Adams is very good man, but he can't teach us any more now; and he don't know enough either." This was a very true remark. Adams certainly deserves every credit for having given these people so true a sense of religion as they have; but as he has never had, I almost venture to say, any education, it could not be expected that he should have done more than he really has. At present many of them read very well, and are very fond of it; for they frequently look up their Bibles, and we heard them read several chapters. None of them can write nor do I think they ever will, unless some one remain with them and teach them; for Adams, although he can write, is now too old to undertake the task.

In this conversation with Young his brother joined, and they all repeatedly said, "We wish to do what is right; and, suppose we get this man, we pay great attention, and do every thing he tell us. Two years now since we heard this man coming; so we think now he never come." I told them, when I went home I would do my best to get one sent out, when they exclaimed in great joy, "Oh! you good Captain! we like to hear you talk so; you no forget us, we neyer forget you!" The simplicity and genuine goodness so manifest in all these poor fellows conduct and expressions, filled me with admiration; and it was observed by the whole of us, that in neither word nor deed did they ever evince the least vice. To one another they displayed such brotherly affection, such a willingness to comply with each other's wishes, that quarrelling appeared almost impossible. This remark I made to Adams, who confirmed it by saying, that he thought they really were the happiest people in the world, for, as we then saw them, so they always were; and their greatest pleasures consisted in doing each other good; for, although they were in separate families, whatever one possessed was always at the disposal of the other.

In their conversation they were always anxious for information on the Scriptures, and expressed their sorrow that they did not understand all they read. "John Adams," they observed, "wants us to learn the catechism; but we say no, we learn so much we understand, we no learn all; and same with our prayers." They then asked if that was not right? I told them they should learn the catechism, at which they seemed astonished, saying, "what for we learn and no understand?" I answered, that by and by they would understand; but that respecting their prayers, it was very proper and very necessary they should understand what they were saying. One of them, in talking with the Doctor, showed such a knowledge of the Scriptures as is worthy of remark, particularly as it evinced their simplicity and harmlessness; the subject was quarrelling, on which he said, "suppose one man strike me, I no strike again, for the book says, suppose one strike you on one side, turn the other to him; suppose he bad man strike me, I no strike him, because no good that; suppose he kill me he can't kill the soul—he no can grasp that, that go to God, much better place than here." At another time, pointing to all the scene around him, and to the Heavens, he said, "God make all these, sun, moon, and stars; and," he added with surprise, "the book say some people

live who not know who made these!" this appeared to him a great sin. They all of them frequently said, "if they no pray to God they grow wicked, and then God have nothing to do with the wicked, you know." This may perhaps be sufficient to show the religious feelings and habits of these people, though such instances as are above related we frequently witnessed. Nothing gave them more satisfaction than hearing us read to them, and our explaining what we read. At dawn of day I was awakened by their singing, not only in the house we slept, but in all the others; they were at their devotion; and having sung a psalm, one of them prayed aloud, returning thanks for the blessings of the night; and they then said a prayer to themselves, and finished with a hymn. Their worship being finished, they divided themselves into parties, for the purpose of procuring us refreshments. Some went for yams, others for plantain and bananas, and others for cocoa-nuts. We shortly after got up, but every one being at his part of the labour, there was no one to be seen but three or four women and children, the women busily preparing breakfast. At eight the men returned, but I was surprised to see them without any produce; but, upon inquiring, was agreeably surprised to find that they had taken a great quantity down to the beach, and more in the path from the houses to the boat. For breakfast we had fowls, fruit, and the cocoa nut beverage before mentioned; and also yam soup, a very nutritious diet. Breakfast being ended, we all set off to the landing place, taking what vegetables were at the houses and a few fowls. As we journeyed, I was really astonished at the quantity of bundles of plantains in one place, cocoanuts in another, and yams in another, which we every now and then met with, and which were taken up as they appeared; but on no account would they allow any of us to carry any thing. On reaching the boat, we found the surf so great that it was not prudent to allow the cutter to come in; but they offered to load her by their canoes. This I thought was impossible; but they instantly loaded one of them and carried her into the mid channel before described, when one of them got in, and, on the signal being given, by those on the rocks, off he went, but did not succeed in getting out; for directly in the channel a surf caught him, and upset the canoe right upon one of the rocks. At this I was greatly alarmed, for I thought both he and the canoe would be dashed to pieces—but, in a moment, my alarm was changed into wonder and mirth, for it appeared nothing but amusement to them. The canoe was soon righted and sent on shore, and his companions swam off each taking to the boat part of the cargo that had been upset, so that nothing was lost.

*(To be Continued.)*

## OLD INSCRIPTION.

THE following inscription was discovered on a plate deposited in the first corner stone of the former Recollet Church, which stood in what is now called the Place d'Armes, Quebec. It was found on the 23d of July, 1824, by some workmen who were employed in excavating for a foundation.

## P. O. ✠ M.

ANNO DNI. 1693, 14 JULL. Quæ  
Seraphici BONNAVENTURÆ festo solemniss  
Agebatur. Sedente INNOCENTIO XII<sup>o</sup>. summo  
Pontifice,  
Regnante Rege Christiannissimo  
LUDOVICO, Magno XIII;   
Ad perpetuam Dei Gloriam,  
Virginis Dei paræ honorem,  
Seraphici Patris Francisci laudem,  
Necnon, Divi ANTONIJ de Paduæ;  
Expressam invocationem  
Illustrissimus ac Reverendissimus Dnūs. Dnūs.  
JOANNES DE LA CROIX de Saint Vallier,  
Secundus Episcopus Quebecensis,  
Reædificandæ novæ ff'um mino Recollectorum  
Ecclesiæ et Domus gratia : loco Conventus antiqui  
nostræ Dominæ Angelorum.  
Eorumdem ff'um, ab ipsomet eximia charitate  
et pietate in xenodochium mutuati et  
mutati, necnon, æquanimi pietate et  
gratitudine, ab iisdem ff'bus. Libere cessi.  
Hunc hujusce Ecclesiæ et Conventus  
Sancti ANTONIJ de Paduæ,  
primarium Lapidem  
admovit ;

*And on the reverse side the following :*

eidem ministrabat  
F. Hyacinthus Perrault,  
Commissarius pro<sup>a</sup> lis totius  
Missionis Guardianus dicti contūs,  
et novi Ædificij promotor indignus.

## TRANSLATED.

To God the best and most high  
In the year of our Lord 1693, 14th July,  
On which was celebrated the festival of the Seraphic  
Bonaventure,  
During the Pontificate of Innocent XII. Sovereign Pontiff,  
No. XIII.—VOL. III.

In the reign of the most Christian King  
 Louis the Great XIV.  
 To the perpetual glory of God,  
 The honour of the Virgin Mother of God,  
 In praise of the Seraphic Father Francis  
 And the express Invocation of St. Anthony of Padua.  
 The Most Illustrious and Most Reverend Lord  
 John de la Croix de Saint Vallier,  
 Second Bishop of Quebec,  
 In order to the rebuilding a new church and mansion,  
 For the minor-brothers Recollets,  
 Instead of the Ancient Convent of our Lady  
 Of Angels, belonging to the same Brothers, which he, With perfect  
 Charity and Piety acquired and converted into an asylum, and which  
 the same Brothers with equal piety and gratitude freely surrendered,  
 hath placed this, the First Stone of this Church and Convent of  
 St. Anthony of Padua.

*On the reverse side :*

Assisted by  
 Brother Hyacinthe Perrault,  
 Provincial Commissioner of the whole mission  
 Guardian of the same Convent,  
 And the undeserving forwarder of the New Edifice.

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MEXICO,

*“ Selections from the Works of the Baron de Humboldt, relating to the Climate, Inhabitants, Productions, and Mines of Mexico ; with Notes by John Taylor, Esq. Treasurer to the Geological Society, &c.”*

THE above is the title of a work just published, and, in our opinion, most opportunely so. The public are greatly in want of precise and accurate information respecting South America generally, and, perhaps, of no section of South America more than of Mexico. The political events of the last ten or fifteen years have not only excited curiosity upon this subject, but they have also supplied the means of gratifying it. Those absurd restrictions, prohibitions, and jealousies, which, under the Spanish domination, operated to the utter exclusion nearly of all research, because enterprising and intelligent foreigners were denied access to the materials of which correct information must have been compounded, no longer interpose their insuperable obstacles. Europeans may now traverse the vast regions of the trans-Atlantic continent, with no greater perils than necessarily accompany such undertakings, and every year, therefore may be expected to add to the very scanty stores of knowledge at present accumulated.

The name of Humboldt is too well known, and his scientific labours, as regards South America, too thoroughly appreciated, to ren-



der it necessary that we should say any thing in commendation of a work which professes to be no more than a selection from his volumes. The only praise to which such a work can aspire is, to have judiciously culled those portions of Humboldt's larger publication which have an immediate reference to subjects of present interest; and this praise we very willingly bestow upon Mr. Taylor. He has compressed into a single volume of about three hundred pages, a great mass of valuable facts, relating to Mexico, and he has confined himself to that class of facts respecting which there is, at this moment, the greatest anxiety to have some information. He has also enriched them with notes, which contain the result of his own personal observations at a period subsequent to the travels of Humboldt. The following extracts from Mr. Taylor's Introduction, will be the best proof of his qualifications for the task he has undertaken.

“I received permission to submit to the Baron de Humboldt some questions relative to the mines, to which he has had the kindness to return answers the most explicit, and evincing the most profound knowledge of the subject. In the earlier part of his life, he had the direction of some important mines in Germany: it will therefore be the more satisfactory to those who, like myself, are especially interested in this part of the inquiry, to know that the information contained in this volume comes from one on whose judgment the most entire reliance may be placed. I must also add, that these selections from his works have been made with his knowledge and approbation. I am conscious that it is a liberty I ought not to have taken, but from the consideration that the abridgment may now be useful to numbers who could not have availed themselves of the work at large. Valuable as M. de Humboldt's writings are, he has never made them a source of profit to himself, and it may truly be said that public utility is with him the leading object. Actuated by this disinterested feeling, he has constantly refused the most advantageous offers to engage himself in any concerns connected with Mexico, that his mind might remain unbiassed by any consideration of personal interest. I have said thus much, that those who are inclined to attach weight to any statements which I may lay before them, may know the respectability of my authority for many things which wear so flattering an aspect, as to excite a suspicion that they have been brought forward to serve a particular purpose.

“My attention is not now drawn to the mines of Mexico for the first time; several years ago I studied some of those very works; which I was led to do by the desire of comparing the lodes or veins in that country with those which had come under my own observation.

“I was then struck with their size or width, with the great productiveness of particular parts, with the similarity of many circumstances with those which miners every where think favourable symptoms; and above all, with the greatness of the profits under a system of management of the worst kind. I observed that little or no machinery was employed, and that what there was, seemed to be of the rudest description; that no attempt was made to abridge labour, or to save expense; and that under the old government, obstacles to improvement of the most formidable kind existed. Attempts were indeed some-

times made; but when it is considered that all these were likely to interfere with the profit of Viceroy's, or provincial Governors, who, under the Court of Spain, enjoyed the privilege of making the people pay at the highest rate for articles of the greatest necessity, it is not surprising that these attempts were stifled and rendered abortive. With the richest mines in the world, with a splendid college for instructing miners, and with a code of laws which pretended to encourage them, Mexico made no advances in the science of working its mineral treasures; while England, with only metals of inferior value, without any public institution for instruction of this sort, and even without books upon the subject, has within a few years raised the art of mining to a perfection heretofore unknown, and has carried it on in spite of difficulties not to be met with elsewhere.

"I long ago formed the opinion which I now entertain, that if the skill and experience in mining which we possess, and the use of our engines, should ever be applied to the mines of Mexico, the result would be that of extraordinary profit.

"The number of mines in Mexico is very great; there are many very important ones besides those engaged by the Companies now formed, and others not even noticed in the following pages, which have been exceedingly rich, and may become so again. There is no natural rivalry in the business of mining in a district where there is room for the exertions of all; the produce is easily disposed of without injurious competition, and the effect of increased production upon prices is so gradual, that all will participate in its advantages before the consequent depression will be sensibly felt.

"No foolish jealousies, therefore, ought to prevail; English miners will carry out the same friendly feelings as exist in their own country, where mutual assistance is cordially afforded, and where the improvement designed by one is freely exhibited to all. Common danger is said to be a bond of union; and the usual risks and uncertainties of mining are sufficient in themselves to induce co-operation in order to overcome them.

"Many unforeseen difficulties may be found in a new country, and time, patience, and discretion, may be required to avoid and surmount them. New processes or modes of working should be introduced with caution, and prejudices should be respected, rather than the success of the undertaking should be endangered by the injudicious attempts at premature alterations. After the value of an improvement is known and acknowledged, no objection will be made to its adoption; there are few cases where proof of this kind may not be given by small beginnings, and a gradual progress towards perfection may thus be made. The advance may be somewhat slower, but it will be proportionably more sure. The whole business of mining is experimental; hardly a shaft is sunk, or a level driven, but it is, as we properly say, for the purpose of trial. The modes in which such trials or experiments may be made may be various, and there are few but have something to recommend them, or which do not deserve some consideration. A skilful miner knows how to select and combine such operations, and the most unskilful may be guided into the right path by temperate advice and judicious example. I would insist much on this point for the consideration of such persons as may go from England,

because I have seen well-devised projects, even in this country, endangered by hasty and indiscreet measures which encouraged opposition or jealousy.

“The Mexican people will eventually be much benefitted by the application and use of our steam-engines, and probably by some other improvements we may carry with them. They invite our assistance in a friendly manner, and there is no doubt that the enlightened part of the nation will regard us favourably; we ought to do our part to deserve their confidence and support; a connexion may thus be established which may be beneficial to the present and future generations of both countries. It is impossible to calculate to what extent the exchange of the varied and precious productions of the Mexican soil and climate, for those furnished by English industry and capital, may be hereafter carried.

“A perusal of this little book will show what advantages Mexico has received from nature, and that, as it is free from the embarrassments of a slave population, there is a fair probability that under a liberal and equitable government it may rise to a dignity in the scale of enlightened nations, which its extent, position, and internal wealth entitle it to hold.”

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#### MADAME DU CAYLA, FAVOURITE OF LOUIS XVIII.

It may be interesting to our readers to know something of the history of this lady, if they are not sufficiently acquainted with it. We have, therefore, extracted the following particulars from the report of a suit which she instituted in 1818 against her husband, for a separation *a mensa et thoro*, and from a Memorial drawn up by the Counsel of her husband against the judgment of the *Cour Royale*, which decreed that separation.

“Count Achille du Cayla, her husband, emigrated when very young, and joined the standard of the Prince de Condé. He returned to France after he saw that the efforts of the Prince were likely to be unavailing, and in 1802 was married to Zoé Victoire Talon (the present Countess du Cayla) the daughter of M. Talon, *lieutenant civil au Chatelet* in 1789. The family of the Talons is old in the history of the bar, and distinguished among the Parliamentary Noblesse; and the fortune which Mademoiselle Talon brought her husband was by no means inconsiderable. It amounted to 300,000 francs, or £12,000, and as her husband's fortune was likewise considerable, they were settled in life under very favourable circumstances. With the joint contributions of their families, which were both noble and wealthy, they bought a property in the Nivernois, worth 450,000 francs, and bought besides, a house in Paris, which they continued to occupy till the return of the King in 1814. By this time they had children, some of whom are alive. The father of Count du Cayla, who had emigrated at the revolution, returned with the Bourbons in the capacity of *first*

gentleman of the Prince of Condé; and the bounty of the Prince on his re-establishment in France, furnished apartments to the whole family of Du Cayla in the Palace Bourbon. There Madame du Cayla resided till near the end of 1817. In July of that year her husband created a disturbance in the Palace by his violent temper, which furnished both a motive for her leaving that residence, and supplied one of the grounds of their future separation. Mademoiselle Talon, at the time of her marriage, was very handsome, very gay, and very accomplished. Whether she gave her husband grounds of jealousy or not, in the first years of their union, it would appear that jealousy was early the cause of domestic discord, and that this feeling, acting on a weak and irascible mind, had deprived him of his senses. Such at least is the conclusion to which we must come, if we can believe the facts which Madame du Cayla alleged against him as the grounds of a separation necessary for her personal safety. The following is the picture which she draws of her domestic tyrant—By a sort of oddity which belongs to his character, he can find happiness no where, and appears to exist only to torment and render miserable all those who ought to obtain and enjoy his affections. It is not saying too much to declare, that he is an object of terror and alarm to every one about him, by his violence and his furies: nobody is safe against his abuse and his outrages. M. le Comte du Cayla seems to have laid it down as a law to himself to resemble nobody. With him every thing is mania. He goes out, and runs about the street; nay, goes journies in the night time with particular pleasure. He does not return home or go to bed till four or five in the morning, and then remains in bed till four o'clock in the afternoon. He sleeps on a chair, on a dirty mattress stretched upon a plank, and in all seasons keeps his windows open. He takes his meals alone, even with *traiteurs*, and cannot suffer the presence of any person whatever in the room where he eats. The lady, after this pretty portrait, exposes all her griefs in succession against her husband. She had been carried by him against her will from a ball—she had been called names by him—she had even been threatened with personal violence—she had been abused in letters which he wrote to his friends, in which he accused her of infidelities. On these allegations, the Court decreed that ‘Zoé Victoire Talon is and shall remain separated in body and habitation from Count Achille Pierre Antoine de Bachy du Cayla, her husband.’

“Madame du Cayla is thus still the wife of the Count, though living on a separate maintenance; and if the King is to have her in a left-handed marriage, as it is said he wishes, he must apply to the Pope for indulgence, which, after the good deeds done for the Church in Spain, will not be refused.”

In giving this article, we must express our utter and total disbelief that the term “favourite” is to be taken in any immoral sense. First, the King of France is 72 years of age; secondly, he is one of the most infirm and corpulent men in Europe; and lastly, and chiefly, he is, we truly believe, one of the best men in every moral and religious consideration.

## THE TRAGEDY OF ALASCO.

MR. SHEE has printed his tragedy, *Alasco*, which, it will be remembered, was interdicted by the deputy Licensor. The passages to which Mr. Colman objected are printed in *Italic characters*, so that the public is enabled to see upon what grounds the piece was prohibited. For ourselves, we confess that we think Mr. Colman has been a little too fastidious. Whatever offence there may be against good taste and sound manly criticism, in reiterating common-place clap-trap denunciations of tyrants and tyranny, we cannot think that the strongest expressions of abhorrence, directed against such objects, are unfit for the ears of a British audience, or proper to provoke jealousy on the part of the officers of a British Prince.

We ought, however, to deal charitably with Mr. Colman. He was but new in office, and a feeling of disgust had become very general, at the facility with which "Tom and Jerry," and other like indecent and offensive exhibitions had been licensed by his predecessor. He therefore might have thought it necessary to assume an air of rigour at the commencement of his duties, in order to redeem his office from the imputation of being *a sinecure*.

That Mr. Colman has been unfortunate in the occasion of which he has availed himself, will, we think, appear from the following extracts: and that *he* has, though undesignedly, been guilty of an unjust and oppressive exercise of the powers of his office, is a conclusive proof that no such powers should be confided to any one.

*Alasco* is the hero of the drama which bears his name. He is a Pole, at the head of an insurrection undertaken by his countrymen to rescue themselves from foreign bondage; but even a Pole, in this loyal age, must not dare, as it seems to our Courtly Licensor, to speak the language of a patriot:—

*Alasco*.—"Ay, Sir, Slander's abroad,  
And busy; few escape her—she can take  
All shapes—and sometimes, from the blistered lips  
Of galled authority, will pour her slime  
On all who dare dispute the claims of pride,  
*Or question the high privilege of oppression.*"

*Alasco*.—"Tyrants, proud Lord, are never safe, nor should be;  
*The ground is mined beneath them as they tread;  
Haunted by plots, cabals, conspiracies,  
Their lives are long convulsions, and they shake,  
Surrounded by their guards and garrisons.*

*Alasco*.—"Authority!  
Show me authority in honour's garb,  
And I will down upon the humblest knee  
That ever homage bent to sovereign sway;  
*But shall I reverence pride, and lust, and rapine?*  
No. *When oppression stains the robe of state,  
And power's a whip of scorpions in the hands  
Of heartless knaves, to lash the o'erburden'd back*

*Of honest industry, the loyal blood  
Will turn to bitterest gall, and th' o'ercharged hearts  
Explode in execration.*

*Alasco.*—“*When Roman crimes prevail, methinks 'twere well  
Should Roman virtue still be found to punish them.  
May every Tarquin meet a Brutus still,  
And every tyrant feel one!*”

*Alasco.*—“*Sir, what course,  
What process or of honour, or of law,  
Shall take usurped authority to task,  
And bid him answer it? Before what bar  
Shall hapless wretches cite the power that grinds  
And crushes them to earth? O! no, no, no!  
When tyrants trample on all rights and duties,  
And law becomes the accomplice of oppression,  
There is but one appeal*”—

“*'Tis ours to rescue from the oblivious grave,  
Where tyrants have combined to bury them,  
A gallant race—a nation—and her fame;  
To gather up the fragments of our State,  
And in its cold dismember'd body, breathe  
The living soul of Empire.—Such a cause  
Might warm the torpid earth, put hearts in stones,  
And stir the ashes of our ancestors,  
Till from their tombs our warrior sires come forth,  
Range on our side, and cheer us on to battle—  
Strike, then, ye patriot spirits, for your country!  
Fight and be free!—for liberty and Poland.*”

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NEW PUBLICATIONS.

*The Naval History of Great-Britain*, by Capt. E. P. Brenton, R. N. This work is much praised by the London New Monthly Magazine. It is founded upon the observations made by an intelligent officer during a professional life of 35 years, and not so much a detail of every naval action, as a clear and historical view of all during the foregoing period, and the particular effect of the several battles on the face of Europe in general, and the maritime world in particular. Capt. B. has, it is added, created many enemies amongst those naval officers who were not fortunate enough to distinguish themselves—“who neglected to gather when the field was ripe, but who now claim a niche in the Temple of Fame, to which their deeds, although they may be adorned with stars and ribbons, can in no way entitle them. The Review also gives Capt. B. great credit for the dignified and temperate manner in which he has answered his assailants.

An entertaining work has appeared under the title of *Imaginary Conversations of Literary men and Statesmen*, by Walter Savage Lander, Esq. It appears, from the Reviewer's account, to display a tolerably successful imitation of the peculiar style of some of our English writers.

# MONTHLY REGISTER.

## Foreign Summary.

JULY, 1824.

### EUROPE.

The occurrences of this month present fewer circumstances deserving a place in our monthly register, than we recollect to have seen at the conclusion of any preceding month since the commencement of our Magazine. The political state in which Great Britain stands with the other powers is daily assuming a more permanent appearance. Even those whose anxious forebodings saw a declaration of war in every foreign despatch; and who were daily sounding the alarm, against what many of them wished to be the case, are now becoming quiet, and both their hopes and fears dwindling away together.

**GREAT BRITAIN.**—Under the grant of one million voted by Parliament for the erection of churches, 24 have been built, 65 are in progress, and 12 are to be built— at an estimated expence of £1,228,511; and all, when finished, will barely accommodate fifty-four thousand people!

*Fisheries' Acts.*—The following resolutions were reported and agreed to in the House of Commons on Thursday night 12th May, and a bill ordered to be brought in:—

“1. That the bounty of 4s. granted by an act of 55th year of his late Majesty, on every barrel of herrings; and also the specific bounties granted by several acts of the 59th year of his late Majesty, and of the first year of his present Majesty, for the encouragement of the fisheries, shall cease and determine.

“2. There shall be paid and allowed a bounty of 2s. for every barrel of herrings caught and cured according to the regulations of the several acts of the 48th and 49th years of his Majesty, and of the first year of his present Majesty; and also 2s. for every cwt. of cod cured and dried, and 4s. 6d. for every cwt. of cod pickled, according to the regulations of several acts of the 59th year of his late Majesty, and of the first year of his present Majesty.

“3. The bounties allowed by an act of the 42d year of his late Majesty, on salmon and other fish, shall cease and determine.

“4. That herrings cured in any part of the United Kingdom shall be exempted from all duty on the exportation thereof.

“5. That the annual sums of 3000*l.* and 5000*l.* which are now allowed for payment of premiums or bounties for encouraging the Scottish and Irish fisheries, may be applied in assisting the making, building, or repairing piers or quays at such ports or places as the commissions of said fisheries shall see fit”.

Mr. Dominic Brown gave notice of a motion in the House of Commons for Thursday 3d June, the avowed purpose of which is to establish a Catholic Church in Ireland, *connected with the state.*

Two Catholic petitions were presented to the House of Lords—They contained some insinuations that the Duke of York was the patron of the Orangemen. On account of some informality they were withdrawn.

Another Petition was also presented, praying for the suppression of the Catholic Association.

Mr. Goulborn gave notice that he should move the next day for the renewal of the insurrection act.

The Marquis of Downshire, who feels so deep interest in whatever may promote the welfare of Ireland, and who himself has held forth so good an example on his own estates, by giving education and employment to all the peasantry around him, yesterday presented a petition to the House of Lords from Mr. Owen, relative to the poor of that country, and from which it appears that he has prepared practical measures, by which employment and education may be given to the peasantry, with great economy and advantage. A similar Petition was also, we see, presented to the House of Commons last night, from the same Philanthropist, by Mr. Spring Rice. The importance of the subject cannot but strongly interest mankind, and as far as Mr. Owen's plans have hitherto been put in practice, they seem indeed to hold forth a promise of all practicable happiness, if they could be universally adopted. It is probable that in consequence of these Petitions Committees will be adopted to take the subject into the attentive consideration of both Houses, that it may undergo a complete national investigation.

The only business of interest in the Commons was the abandonment by Mr. Kennedy of the Bill which he had introduced to deprive the Poor of Scotland of the benefit of the Poor Laws. In consequence of the strong objections urged against it, the Hon. Gentleman himself moved that the Bill be read a second time that day three months. The House gladly acquiesced in the motion, and all sides joined in reproaching a measure, the principle of which was such that a poor man might lie down and be starved to death for want of a compulsory arrangement which might secure him relief, and in hoping at no future attempt would be made to revive it.

In a return to Parliament, the official value of the Exports for the year 1823, is stated at 40,413,340*l.* and that of the Imports at 36,224,668*l.*

The celebrated Robert Gourlay has made a strange assault upon Mr. Brougham, in the lobby of the House of Commons. Physicians had been sent to visit Gourlay, as it was supposed that he was deranged. Indeed, in detailing the particulars of the assault, when Mr. G. was brought up in custody, Mr. Brougham intimated that he thought him to be insane, and this was the general opinion of the House.

The Bill to permit bonded Wheat to be converted into Flour and exported, was read a second time in the Commons on the 17th May. Mr. Haldimand first moved its second reading that day six months, *i. e.*, to reject the Bill. Mr. Huskisson on this occasion explained himself as follows:—"The history of the Bill simply was—representations were made to him by West India Merchants, that Flour was importing into this country from Dantzic and Hamburg, to be sent to our West India Colonies; he then asked himself this question, was it right that Corn should be kept in this country for years to its great injury, perhaps total destruction, which if allowed to be made into Flour could be sent to our Colonies? and he would now ask the House whether they would allow the British capital which was locked up in foreign Wheat, to the amount of two and a half millions, to remain useless rather than allow that Wheat to be manufactured into Flour and exported?"

Mr. Ellice took the opportunity of giving notice, that he should, when the subject of the Warehoused Corn Bill came next before the House, move that a quantity of Canadian Corn, now in this country under bond, should be exempted from its operation. There were from 40,000 to 50,000 quarters of Corn of that description, which were at this moment admissible; it had been here for three years past, and if the Canadian growers were now to be called upon to pay a duty, the burthen would be perfectly intolerable. It would not now be proper to state the grounds upon which they were entitled to this exemption; but he was sure that when he came to do so, he should induce the House to consent to his proposition with scarcely a dissentient voice.

An interesting conversation took place on Thursday, in the House of Commons, on the subject of the existing Corn Laws, in consequence of which a total change of the system will perhaps take place. Mr. Curteis, the Member for Sussex, and a gentleman who, we believe, retains much land in his own management, complained that the averages by which the importation of foreign grain was to be regulated were never fairly struck. It would be a miracle if they were, when those to whom the business is confined have a direct interest, and a warm personal feeling, against discharg-



ing their duty honestly. A direct tax, as suggested by Mr. Huskisson, upon imported Corn, is a more rational proceeding than the present prohibition of its entry till native grain has mounted up to a certain price.

Mr. Huskisson presented (24th May) a Petition from the Merchants and Bankers of Liverpool, against the present Corn Laws, and the system of monopoly and averages, which the Petitioners asserted was so far from beneficial to the growers, that grain had never been so unreasonably low as since the year 1815, when the system was first established. Mr. Curteis expressed his readiness to give up the system of averages, as wholly inefficient to protect the growers. Mr. Whitmore said, that it was impossible that Grain could be long kept out from the operation of those liberal principles which now influence all the other interests of the country. If no one else undertook it, he pledged himself, difficult as the task was, to bring the whole subject before the House at its next session. The Petition was ordered to lie on the Table.

The King and Queen of the Sandwich Islands and their suite arrived in London, and attracted great attention. They were to have been presented to the King at the Court, on the 20th, but this did not take place, but it is understood they would be in a few days in a private way.

His Majesty held his Drawing Room on the 20th. The apartments in St. James' Palace had been newly fitted up in the most splendid manner. His Majesty rose early in good spirits, and appeared much better. The number of presentations was immense, and all the rank and fashion of the Kingdom was present. His Majesty stood the fatigues of the day well, although he was obliged to retire early. He subsequently felt no inconvenience.

A grand entertainment has been given to the King and Queen of Sandwich Islands, by Mr. Canning. Their Majesties evinced much satisfaction at their reception, and with every thing that took place. Upwards of 200 persons of the first rank and fashion were invited to meet them, including their Royal Highnesses the Duke and Duchess of Gloucester, Prince Leopold, most of the Cabinet Ministers, and nearly the whole of the *Corps Diplomatique*. Their Majesties were attended by the Hon. Mr. Byng, who is appointed to attend them while they remain in that country.

In the London Gazette of the 16th of May, the following average prices of grain and pulse were published for the regulation of the importation of foreign corn in the week ending the 8th May—Wheat 63s. 3d.; Barley 55s. 3d.; Oats 24s. 2d. and Peas 37s. 4d. per quarter.

The important Treaty between Great Britain and the Netherlands has been published. The principal feature, with one or two important exceptions, appears to be a resignation of Islands and of settlements on the Continent of India, by the Netherlands to Great Britain, viz. "all the settlements belonging to the Netherlands on the continent, the town and fortress of Malacca, no factory to be established by the Netherlands on the Peninsula of Malacca, no remonstrances are to be made against the occupation of Singapore by Britain, and 100,000*l.* to be paid to Britain in 1825, regarding the Cession of Java. On the other hand, Great Britain cedes all its possessions on Sumatra; shall not remonstrate against the occupation of Billston, and shall not establish any factory on the Carimen Islands, or any Islands to the south of the Straits of Singapore. The contracting parties engaging to place their trade with each other on the same footing as the most favoured nations.

It is reported that intelligence has been received from the Gold Coast of the safety of Sir C. M'Carthy, who, it is said, had escaped to one of the neutral tribes, who offered him protection. We give this report as we have heard it, and shall be happy to hear it confirmed.

Every arrival brings accounts of the gradual increase of the revenue. Between the 5th January and the 5th April, the produce was nearly 150,000*l.* more than that of the corresponding quarter last year.

Luke White, Esq. who lately died in Dublin, leaving an estate of 120,000 dollars per annum commenced business as a book peddler. He had two sons in Parliament, and spent 300,000 dollars on elections.

A Glass Worker in London some time since received an order for 2000 dollars worth of Eyes for Dolls. The Doll Maker carried on business so extensively that he had large rooms filled with assorted legs, arms and trunks.

The balance of deposits in the Saving Banks of Great Britain, for the last year was two million pounds sterling.

The Governor and Company of the Bank of Ireland have agreed to lower the rate of discount upon bills from five to four per cent

A singular circumstance occurred at the Royal Exchange on Wednesday; as the workmen were removing the statues of the King, &c. on the north side, for the purpose of repairing and cleaning them, the head of Charles the First, while in the act of lowering from the niche, fell off the body.

Lord William Bentinck will leave England in the fall to succeed Lord Amherst as Governor General of India.

*St. George's Chapel.*—Six new banners were received at St. George's Chapel from the Herald's Office, to be placed over the Stalls of the following Knights of the Most Honourable and Noble Order of the Garter:—his Most Gracious Majesty, as Sovereign of the Order; King of Portugal, King of Denmark, and the Marquis of Cholmondeley, the Marquis of Hertford, and the Marquis of Bath.

On Friday morning the King's banner was sent to the Castle for inspection, when his Majesty was most graciously pleased to signify his approbation of the same. The banner is most splendidly embroidered on velvet—the quarterings of England on crimson ground—Scotland on yellow and gold—Ireland on purple—the Hanoverian horse in the centre is of silver. The helmet is surmounted by the Imperial Crown, with the British Lion as the crest, richly gilt. On Friday the banners were placed over the respective stalls, under the superintendence of Sir G. Naylor, Garter King at Arms, who arrived at the Castle on Thursday, for that purpose. His Majesty's banner is on the right as you enter the Chapel, which is so richly embroidered that it was requisite to be supported with a cast iron rod; the King of Portugal's on the right of his Majesty's; the King of Denmark on the left; and those of the Marquesses of Cholmondeley, Hertford and Bath, at the Bottom of the chapel, each with their armorial and heraldic bearings.

The following convention has been entered into between Great-Britain and the United-States, for regulating the right of search for Slaves:—

*The convention comprises ten Articles.*

ART. 1st. authorises commanders and other commissioned officers of the two nations, duly authorised to cruise on the coasts of Africa, of America and the West Indies, for the suppression of the Slave Trade, under conditions subsequently specified, to search, detain, capture and send to the proper country of the captured vessel, of either nation, concerned in unlawful traffic in Slaves—the vessels so carried in to be tried by the tribunals of the country to which they belong.

ART. 2d. Applies the same rule to vessels chartered by citizens of either nation, though not bearing the flag of that nation, nor owned by individuals belonging to it, &c. &c.

ART. 3d. Requires, that in all cases, where any vessel of either party shall be boarded by any naval officer of the other party, on suspicion of being concerned in the Slave Trade, the officer shall deliver to the captain of the vessel so boarded, a certificate in writing, signed by the naval officer, specifying his rank, &c. and the object of his visit, and make some other provision for the delivery of ships' papers, when captured under this convention.

ART. 4th. Limits the right of search, recognized by this convention, to such as shall be necessary to the ascertainment of the fact, whether said vessel is, or is not, engaged in the Slave Trade.

ART. 5th. Makes it the duty of commanders of either nation having captured a vessel of the other, under this Treaty, to receive into his custody the vessel captured, and send or carry it into a port of the vessel's proper country, &c. for adjudication, if required, in every which case triplicate declarations are to be signed, &c. &c.

ART. 6th. Provides that, in cases of capture by the officers of either party, under this convention, where no national vessel of the nation of the captured vessel is cruising, the captor shall either send or carry his prize to some convenient port of its own country, or of its own dependencies for adjudication, &c.

ART. 7th. Provides that the commanders and crews of these captured vessels shall be proceeded against in the countries into which they are brought, as pirates, &c.

ART. 8th. Confines the right of search under this treaty, to such officers of both parties, as are specially instructed to execute the laws of their respective countries in relation to the Slave Trade. For every vexatious and abusive exercise of this right, officers are to be personally liable in costs and damages, &c. and prescribes other proceedings to be had in such cases.

ART. 9th. Provides that the government of other nations will inquire into abuses of this Convention, and the laws of each country, by the officers thereof respectively, and inflict on the officers complained of adequate punishment.

ART. 10th. Declares that the right reciprocally conceded by this treaty, is wholly and exclusively founded on the two nations having by their laws, made the Slave Trade piracy, and is not to be taken to effect, in any other way, the rights of the parties, &c. and engages that each power shall use its influence with all civilized powers to procure from them the acknowledgment of the Slave Trade being piracy under the law of nations.

ART. 11th. Provides that the ratification of the treaty shall be exchanged at London, within twelve months, or as much sooner thereafter as possible.

Gen. St. Martin had arrived in England; it appears that not having been able to obtain pass-ports to go from Havre to Calais, he embarked at Southampton.

A meeting of the Delegates of the British and Foreign Bible Society took place in London on the 5th, at which 1800 persons were present. Among those presented was the Rev. Dr. Morrison, the first Representative from China. He observed that the difficulties in that immense country were great, but not insurmountable. The hearts of the Chinese, said he, are not harder than ours.

The Admiralty and Navy Boards have entered into a contract with Sir E. Banks and Messrs. Jolliffe and Nicholson, by which the latter bind themselves, under a penalty of £200,000 to complete the new Dock-Yard at Sheerness in four years, including the houses for the officers and the Chapel. They are to be paid for the work done by the month, but not to receive more than £60,000 per annum. If the work shall be completed which shall amount to more than that sum, the surplus is to be paid by bills bearing interest at the rate of 3½ per cent.

SPAIN.—The King of Spain has at length issued his long promised Amnesty, which he is said to have been compelled to grant by France and the other members of the Holy Alliance. Some exceptions have been made, and they are such as might have been expected; they consist not of individuals, but of the four following classes of persons:—

- 1st. The Chiefs of the Military Insurrection of the Isle of Leon.
- 2d. The Members of the Cortes who proclaimed the dethronement of the King at Seville.
- 3d. The Chiefs of the different Military Insurrections in different parts of Spain, at Madrid, &c.
- 4th. The assassins of Venueza, the Judges of Elio, and the authors of the massacres in the prisons of Grenada.

A serious affair took place at Saragossa, on the 25th of April. It appears that the Royalist volunteers paraded the streets, threatening assassination to all the Constitutionalists; and that two persons were killed and twelve wounded. Amongst the latter is said to be the Commissary of Police, in an attempt to preserve the life of the lady of a distinguished Constitutionalist. A letter from Vittoria, dated May 3d; states that a similar affair had taken place at Viana, in Navarre, where several of the Constitutionalists prisoners recently returned from France have been massacred.—The Priests are described as encouraging these proceedings by their exhortations, [These rumours are too often multiplied and exaggerated without any regard to truth.]

The decree of amnesty has excited an intense sensation. The royalist volunteers are by no means satisfied with the exceptions, numerous as they are, for they hate the very name of mercy, but steps have been taken to keep them in order. A committee formed from Ex-Members of the Inquisition, is sitting day and night to make out a catalogue of prohibited Books; and an order has been issued for all persons who were formerly employed under the French administration, and who are now without occupation, to quit Spain without delay.

Advices from Madrid, via. Paris, state that the Charge d'Affaires at the U. States, has informed his government that *fourteen vessels under American colors had sailed to cruise against the Spanish trade.*

PORTUGAL.—A Proclamation has been issued by his Majesty the King of Portugal stating his reasons for his taking refuge on board the British Vessel, the Windsor Castle—and that he did so by the advice of the European powers. He disclaims all idea of his intending to leave the country, and after detailing the conduct of his Son and Queen who excited the Rebellion against him, he concludes in these words.—

Having taken the advice of my Ministers, and of persons once learned, zealous for my royal service, and who have the fear of God before them, I have determined to re-assume the powers of Generalissimo of my Royal Armies, taking from the Infante Da Miguel, the commander in chief of the army which I had conferred upon him, and forbidding the authorities, and all and each of my subjects, to obey his orders, or such as may be given in his name, upon pain of being treated as rebels to the Royal Authority, which exclusively belongs to me by the grace of God.

Portuguese! Such are the first dispositions which I have made, issuing without loss of time, the requisite orders for setting at liberty the innocent persons who were involved in those arbitrary proscriptions, and for punishing those who may really prove guilty, as accomplices to the machinations of secret societies. My will is, that the latter should be proceeded against in strict conformity with the laws in force; and thus will virtue and loyalty be righted and crime punished.

Soldiers! I do not blame you for what you have done: you obeyed the commander whom I had given you, and thus complied with your duty. This inexperienced chief was involuntarily driven by perfidious advice, not at all congenial with his nature and filial obedience, to the most criminal disrespect to his Father and King. I deprive him of the authority which wicked intriguers, without any public character, induced him to abuse; and I command you to acknowledge no other authority than mine; and, confiding in yourselves, the military duties laid upon you to use the arms, committed to your loyalty, for my royal service only, ever obeying the commanding officers whom I may please to confirm or appoint.

By this Proclamation I confirm in the exercise of their powers those who are invested with them, so long as I shall issue no orders to the contrary; and I command all and each of them to pay the most implicit obedience to the directions that shall be given them, in my name, by the authorities to which you are henceforth to submit. Subjects of all classes! behave peaceably, and confidently expect from your sovereign, the restoration of public tranquility, justice and general security.

THE KING.

Lord Beresford has been appointed by the King of Portugal, to command the army of that Kingdom.

RUSSIA.—A company has been formed in Russia to unite the Black Sea and the Baltic by a Canal, by means of the Dnieper and Niemen.

The Russian navy now consists of 70 ships of the line, 18 frigates, 26 cutters, 7 brigs, 54 schooners, 20 galleys, 23 floating batteries, 121 gun boats, and 143 other small armed vessels, in all 464 sail, carrying 5000 guns, and manned with 33,000 sailors, 9,000 marines, and 3,000 artillery.

GREECE.—All the Great Cabinets are firmly resolved that the sanguinary state of affairs in the east of Europe shall be speedily terminated, and that they all concur in the desire to see the Greeks established in the enjoyment of that independence which they have so nobly merited by their perseverance, their sacrifices and their heroism.—The fourth campaign, however, they have definitively resolved to be the last; and unless the Turks, therefore, should be infinitely more successful than their most sanguine friends will venture to anticipate, the great question which is to determine the fate of the most interesting portion of Europe may be considered as having been already decided by the valor of its inhabitants. All the accounts are highly favorable to the

Greek cause—particularly as the catastrophe at Cairo has totally incapacitated the Pacha of Egypt from giving any support to the Ottoman arms.

*Smyrna, March 27.*—Missolonghi has received from the Philhellenic Societies, cannons, munitions of war, guns, artilleryists and engineers.—It is defended by a body of regular troops, punctually paid. A military hospital is establishing.

They are beginning to fit out a naval armament at Hydra. An Ottoman division, 11 vessels strong, had been seen steering for Alexandria.—The Ipsariots, have circulated throughout Greece a call to repair to their island, and join an expedition against the Turks, and are procuring a loan to defray the expense of it.

The Turks are quiet in Eubœa, holding possession of Negropont and Caristo.—They lately made a sortie from the latter place, in which they were driven back with the loss of six Mussulmans, among whom was the Kiaya (Lt.) of Omer Pacha.—They have been sent as hostages to Athens.

With the Greeks every thing is in a prosperous state. Telegraphs by day, and fire signals by night, established in all the islands, apprise them of the slightest movements of the Turks upon all points of the Egean Sea. It is thus that one of their naval squadrons, composed of 18 transports, was surprised, beaten and destroyed by the Greeks in the anchorage of Suda. This event; the news of which arrived only the evening before Easter Sunday, was followed with a disembarkation of 3,000 infantry, who had before shut up the Mahometans in their fortresses. The last remittance of 50,000*l.* sterling from London has arrived here. Colonel Stanhope and Laxarus Condenziotis are at the head of the administration of the finances, which at present amount to 200,000*l.* sterling in Spanish money called *douros*. Maurocordato is now at Vrachori, settling many important affairs with the stratarchs of Etolia and Arcanania, relative to the events of the approaching campaign.

**TURKEY.**—The Captain Pacha sailed from Dardanelles into the Archipelago on the 1st of May. Nothing positive, however, was known of its destination at Constantinople. But it was thought the Pacha had orders to attack Ipsara and Samos; the enterprise would be hazardous, as those islands, as well as Aydra and Spezzia, are covered with batteries and entrenchments. It is therefore probable that the Turkish Admiral will confine his operations to relieving the fortresses in the isle of Negropont, which have been threatened by the Greeks ever since last autumn.

A most favorable incident for the Greeks and for the cause of civilization and humanity; and our readers are aware that a very powerful force is preparing both at Chatham and Sheerness, for the storming of that strong hold of the Algerine pirates. Both the Pacha of Egypt and the Dey of Algiers are therefore completely paralysed; and it is well known that the Porte itself labors under the greatest difficulties from the want of money.—There is not the slightest foundation for the alleged promise said to have been given by lord Strangford to the Divan, for the recall of the British officers who are serving in the ranks of the Greeks. The Porte, therefore, having already failed in three successive campaigns, which have only increased the strength, enlarged the resources, and enhanced the glory of its active and indefatigable enemy, can have no rational hope of acquiring any successes in the present campaign.

**ALGIERS.**—It was confidently believed at Genoa, on the 22d May, that the Dey of Algiers has offered any concession to England, provided a new Consul was appointed, as the present one had made himself personally obnoxious to the Government.

An Algerine squadron has actually arrived at Alexandria, notwithstanding the assurances transmitted by Sir. H. B. Neale that all the Algerine navy had arrived, and were dismantled at Algiers. On the 27th March, four frigates and two brigs under the Tunisian flag, arrived at Alexandria, and on the following day two other frigates and a schooner entered that port, finding no British men of war there, one of the frigates hoisted the Algerine flag, and took a list of the British merchant ships, which had created considerable uneasiness to their crews. No less than fifteen English vessels were at Alexandris, loaded for England, and much anxiety was expressed for the arrival of some British men of war to protect them from the Barbarians.

**SWEDEN.**—Two proclamations have been issued by the King of Sweden, dated 20th April, the one placing British produce, and American manufactures imported into Sweden, in British vessels, upon the same footing with respect to duties of customs, as if imported in Swedish vessels; and the other placing British vessels, in respect to duties of every description, upon a perfect equality with Swedish vessels.

A M E R I C A .

**WEST INDIES, (Jamaica.)**—A young man of colour had been sentenced to prison for two months, on charge of having cried out to the actors on the stage of the theatre, during the performance, "Play the downfall of Jamaica." The proof was not very clear. The young man conducted himself with great propriety in Court, and the tears gushed into his eyes on receiving sentence.

**UNITED STATES.—The Navy.**—The following vessels of war are now equipping for sea with all possible despatch, to wit, North Carolina 74, Commodore Rogers; Constellation 44, Commodore Macdonough; Hornet 22, Capt. Kennedy, Ontario 22, Capt. Nicholson, Shark 12, Lieut. Stevens, Porpoise 12, Lieut. Skinner, Store-ship Decoy, Lieut. Gamble. The Washington Gazette presumes that a considerable portion of this armament, is intended to shew itself along the coasts of South America, and we trust the presumption is correct.

**SOUTH AMERICA.**—The following bill passed both houses of Congress and received the Vice President's sanction on the 6th of May.

The Senate and House of Representatives of Columbia, considering.

1st. That Peace has not yet crowned the efforts of our arms, notwithstanding they have driven the enemy from the whole territory of the Republic.

2d. That the re-establishment of an absolute government in Spain leaves us no hope to expect its acknowledgement of the independence of these countries and her colonies, have decreed,

Art. 1. The executive Power shall raise fifty thousand men, exclusive of the troops in actual service, diminishing the said number as circumstances may require.

The troops to be furnished by each department are as follows—

Orohoco, 3500; Cauca, 3860; Venezuela, 8600; Magdalena, 4786; Zulia, 3242; Panama, 1600; Boyaca, 8880; Quitto, 9200; Condinamarca, 7420; Guayaquil, 1800

This number of troops makes about .2 per cent on the whole population of Columbia.

**BUENOS-AYRES.**—An English Brig had arrived at Montevideo which had proceeded as far as south lat. 74, 10, where she found an open sea and discoloured water, land supposed to be near. In consequence of the lateness, of the season, the vessel was obliged to return.

The Gaceta Mercantile of Beunos Ayres of the 5th contains the Message of the Executive department of the government to the Legislative Body, at the opening of their session, giving a detail of the state of public affairs.

It commences by announcing in terms of exultation the arrival of the first Minister Plenipotentiary from the Republic of the United States, and the appointment of a Representative of Buenos-Ayres, of equal rank, to reside at Washington who is charged to intimate to that Republic the propriety of adopting another great principle in addition to the two already recommended, the abolition of privateering and the prohibition of European colonization, namely, that none of the new Governments of this Constitution shall forcibly alter their limits as acknowledged at the period of their emancipation.

The arrival of the Consul General of His Britanic Majesty is also noticed, and the appointment by the government of B. A. of a similar officer to reside in London.

The Government had been exerting itself with the neighboring Provinces for the re-establishment of a National Congress, and with such success that they had hopes that their wishes would speedily be realised.

## Provincial Journal.

JULY, 1824.

**GENERAL ELECTION.**—The Parliament of this Province is dissolved by Proclamation dated the 6th instant, and it is notified, in the same document, that Writs for the Election of a new Assembly were to be issued on the 10th, and be returnable, for all places except Gaspé, on the 28th August, and for Gaspé on the 1st October next.

The House of Assembly of the Eleventh Provincial Parliament, was elected in virtue of Writs returnable on the 25th July and 12th September 1820. By the Constitutional Act the duration of the Assembly is limited to four years, which are nearly expired. The dissolution always takes place on the issuing of new Writs.

*District of Montreal.*—**AGRICULTURAL REPORT FOR JULY, 1824.**—The Hay-making commenced generally about the 12th, and although the weather was changeable and continued so during the curing of the crop, but very little got so discoloured as to render it unfit for market. The Clovers are a heavy crop, but the Timothy light. The growth of grass this season has been more partial than usual; on some lands it is very heavy, while on adjacent soils of the same description the crops have been very thin and light, and it will upon the whole be below the average quantity of preceeding years.

Although variable weather is unpropitious for Hay-Making, it is favourable to the growth of other crops, and the grains and root crops will be much benefited by the frequent rains which fell towards the close of the month.—The wheat is filled in the ear and is changing colour, indicating an early ripeness. A portion of the Barley crop has been housed and some has been brought to market, the quantity is equal to the most favourable years, and the quality of the first description.—The Rye is ready for the sickle. Early sown Oats are fit to cut, but such as were sown late do not promise a good return. Pease are a very luxuriant crop and will be early ready for harvesting. The Indian Corn, although it was at first unpromising has improved very much during this month, and there are great hopes of a good return. The root crops all look healthy and will if safely secured be a good return.

On the whole, although some may be partially light, from the general appearance of the crops there is every reason to believe the year will prove an abundant one, which is a source of great satisfaction to the community and rather a subject of wonder when we look back upon the unpropitious weather, which vegetation has had to contend with since the seed was put in the ground.

Those who travel through the country at the present season, cannot fail to be impressed with the kindness of a bountiful Providence for sending such prospects of a rich and golden harvest, but to the experienced agriculturist this sensation will be accompanied with a degree of regret on witnessing, fields of rich soil covered with grain crops, incumbered with weeds so as to diminish that blessing Providence has so beneficently showered upon us. It may be said that those who from neglect and sloth allow their grounds to be overrun with weeds are themselves the only losers. This however is not the case for the loss to the public is very considerable, because lands in a clean state and in good order will produce three times as much as the same extent when covered with weeds. This is no hypothetical assertion, an example of it may be seen in the parish of Boucherville where there are two farmers belonging to J. Molson, Esq. which but a few years back were completely over run with weeds, and almost incapable of producing any crop, but which by summer fallow and drill crops that gentleman has now brought into a state of the highest cultivation, and where he has this season crops of Wheat, Barley, Oats and Potatoes which may outvie with any in the District for cleanness, quality and quantity, on the same extent of ground.—Such examples cannot fail to be beneficial in the country they afford to the Canadian husbandman, ocular proof of what may be done by well directed exertions, and it is only to be regretted they are not more numerous in the Seigniories.

*District of Quebec.*—**AGRICULTURAL REPORT FOR JULY 1824.**—This month has been dry with some heavy showers about the middle and towards the close of the month. The temperature has been rather lower than usual.

The early sown Wheat came in ear in the beginning of the month, and the rains in the earlier part of the season had made the crops luxuriant on high lands; in low grounds they suffered by the wetness of the soil. At the close of the month the grain was tolerably well filled; but upon the whole this season does not promise more than an average crop; and it may be less.

Pease are likely to be good. The Oats on light soils suffered by the drought about the third week in the month.

The weather was favorable for curing and saving the Timothy and Clover Hay sown with the preceding grain crop; these Grasses requiring to be mown earlier than the natural Meadows. The Crop is abundant; the quantity of Hay, generally, is greater than last year, but unusually full of weeds.

Turnips could not be sown till near the middle of the month for want of rain: they are now fit for ploughing off and thinning, and promise fair. Potatoes will probably be but a middling crop.

Several descriptions of Fruit will be scarce this year, and the Gardens yield an inferior produce. Apples appear however to have escaped injury, and will be fully of the usual quantity.

The market prices of farm produce have rather improved; but it is still occasioned, almost entirely, by an increased home consumption, arising from the increase of employment and additional consumers in the Towns. The prospect of improvement in the condition of the industrious classes is rather favorable than otherwise.

Quebec, 31st July, 1824.

## INCIDENTS, DEATHS, &c.

### Lower-Canada.

#### MONTREAL.

**HORTICULTURE.**—The Montreal Horticultural Society, held their annual Show of Pinks on the 9th, when the finest Flower, named Malvina, and the second, named Flora, were produced by Mr. James Kippen, gardener to Wm. Lunn, Esq. the third finest Pink, named Yorkshire Hero, was produced by Mr. R. Cleghorn, Gardener.

On the 24th, the Society's premium for early Brocoli, was awarded to Mr. F. Fresne, Gardener. And the premium for early Turnips to Mr. John P. Hogg, Gardener.

On Tuesday the 27th, as a gentleman was riding through this city, his horse was attacked by one of those ferocious dogs of the bull species; and notwithstanding the interference of the by-standers he was so dreadfully lacerated before the dog could be disengaged, that it is said the horse is rendered useless.

**ESCAPE FROM GOAL.**—On last Thursday night, six fellows under confinement, contrived to cut the bars of their windows, and while the sentinel's back was turned, lowered themselves by their bed-clothes from the window and made off. The sentinel detected the seventh in the act of descending, and secured him.

**MELANCHOLY ACCIDENT.**—A man named Provost at St. Catherines, while in the act of sharpening his Sythe, on Wednesday last, the handle slipped, and the blade fell with great force on one of his arms above the elbow which it cut in a most shocking manner; the instrument penetrated clear to the bone. Some apprehensions are entertained that the unfortunate man will lose his arm.

*Died.*] At St. Rock, on the 17th June, Mr. Pierre Jacques Archambault, aged 80 years, a respectable citizen of that place. He has left 6 children, 64 grand children and 66 great grandchildren to deplore his loss.

At Verchères on the 19th June, Mr. Louis G. Labadie, schoolmasters, aged 60 years.



Lately in London, at the advanced age of 93, Francis Maseres, Esq. Cursitor baron of the Exchequer. This gentleman was an eminent Mathematician, and we believe formerly Attorney General for the province of Quebec. He is generally supposed to be the author of a work entitled the "Canadian Freeholder," and was closely concerned in the establishment of our present system of laws, soon after the conquest of the Province.

In England, on the 14th of April, Charles Max Thomas Western, Esq. late Captain in the 13th Hussars, and Lieut. Colonel in the Portuguese army.

At Assapole, Island of Mull, on the 21st of April, the Revd. Dugald Campbell, minister of Kilfinichen, in the 78th year of his age, and 52d of his ministry.

On the 14th of April, at Cattartown of Lagicalmond, Elspeth Roberston, in the 100th year of her age. This venerable matron retained her health and faculties to the last.

On the 24th of April, at Broadway-lane, near Oldham, England, in the 95th year of her age, Ann Buckley, late widow of John Buckley, of Barroshaw hill, near the aforesaid place. She was married in the 21st year of her age; she was a wife 49 years, and a widow above 24 years. She was a mother of 14 children, grand mother to 70, great grandmother to 128, and great great-grandmother to 7. Her oldest grandchild is in the 55th, and the youngest in the 5th year of their age. In November, 1822, two of the oldest daughters were each above 70 years of age; since which she has burried three daughters, whose ages with her own amounted to 300 years.

In the Township of Compton on the evening of the 19th of June, in his eighty fifth year, Mr. Nathan Caswell, leaving an aged wife with whom he has lived in mutual peace for sixty three years—and who has given birth to fourteen children, 12 of whom are now living; they have also had 133 grand children and 52 great grand-children.

At Chambly, on Monday 5th inst. Mrs. Sarah Ann Stanly, widow of the late John Gerbrand Beek, Esq. aged 68 years.—At Chambly, on Friday the 16th, Samuel Jacobs, Esq. Seigneur of that place, aged 52.—In this city, on the 24th instant, Louis Joseph Fleury D'Eschambault, Esq. late Lieut. Colonel in His Majesty's service.

#### QUEBEC.

The greatest spirit for the improvement of this City continues to be manifested. The walks on the Fortifications and about the Esplanade were last summer levelled and planted with trees, which are now growing, and add much to the beauty of this part of the town, which is frequented by crowds every Sunday. In the City, the Magistrates aided by Lt. Col. Phillot, of the Royal Artillery, to whom our Citizens are much indebted, have made very great improvements, by the introduction of Mr. McAdam's system of road making in the principal streets. The Parade before the Chateau, we perceive, is undergoing a change, (a circular carriage road is to be made) that has long been wanted. There are many parts of the City which still much require improvement, particularly the low and muddy streets of St. Roch and Champlain street, the Cul de Sac and Près de Ville.

The hill leading from the Jail, upon which an experiment as to the efficacy of the plan on steep hills will be tested, is fast settling down, and there is now no doubt that a good durable road will soon be formed.

An untenanted house, almost in ruin, belonging to Government we believe, and situated in the rear of the wood yard, at the *Palais*, was discovered to be on fire on the 14th, about half past 2 o'clock P. M. It appears that the roof, which is covered with shingles, was very dry, had caught fire by some sparks falling on it from a neighbouring chimney. The early attendance of the citizens and military with engines, extinguished it after the roof was either burnt or broken down, and a part of one of the gable walls destroyed.

Some Wheat is now shipping at this port. The quantity shipped last year was extremely small amounting only to 4710 bushels, nor does it appear that the nature of the trade will this year admit of extensive shipments.

Statement of arrivals at the Port of Quebec, 8th July 1824. Vessels, 320; Tons, 82,347; Settlers, 2,963.

On Monday the 19th, the anniversary of the coronation of His Most Gracious

Majesty George the IV, a Royal salute was fired at noon from the Citadel by a detachment of Royal Artillery, and the Royal Standard hoisted.

**CASUALTIES.**—A well dressed man, in the Act of passing from Hunt's Wharf to the Steam Boat Quebec, last Saturday morning, fell from the plank and was drowned, every means were used to save him, but without effect. The body has not been found.—The same evening, John Tillery, cook of the Brig Herald, lying at the same wharf, when proceeding to his vessel, fell through that part of the platform which is in an unfinished state and was drowned—he was found about half an hour afterwards, and was buried this morning—we understand he belonged to Granack, and has left a wife and four children.

A drowned man, having the appearance of a sailor, was picked up at St. Patrick's Hole this morning. The body has been brought to Quebec.

A boy, named Raphael Mercier, who had been missed by his parents for some time, was found drowned on Saturday in the St. Charles, near Mr. Goudie's Mills, St. Rock.

Three men belonging to a raft lying near the Falls of Montmorenci while raising the anchor on Tuesday night last were thrown into the water. Two of them were saved by the Steam-Boat Experiment, but the other, a Canadian from Laprairie, was drowned.

A brig called the New Packet was launched on the 16th inst. from Messrs. Sheppard and Campbell's ship yard at Wolfe's Cove.

**SAFE LAUNCH OF THE COLUMBUS, OF 3700 TONS REGISTER MEASUREMENT.**

This vessel which is not surpassed in size, we believe, by any ever built, was safely launched from the Ship Yard at the Island of Orleans on the 21st, about eight o'clock A. M.

The Columbus is owned by a Company of Gentlemen in Scotland, who engaged a young Gentleman, a Mr. Wood of Glasgow, to construct her, who has shown remarkable talents, and adds to the practice, an intimate acquaintance with the scientific principles of the art. She went off at a majestic and equable rate, and did not move farther into the stream than two hundred yards. The band of the 68th Regt. had been landed, and with that of the 71st, on board of the Swiftsure, played God save the King, while she was moving off; a discharge of cannon from the shore and from the Steam Boats, and general cheers followed. Her ways were on fire, which communicated to the chips in the Ship Yard, but they were soon extinguished by the men. The rising tide took the Columbus a mile and a half above, where the Steam Boats Malsham, Swiftsure, and Lady Sherbrooke were fastened to her and towed her to her anchorage ground near the Falls of Montmorenci, about six miles below, and in sight of the city. She will load with expedition, and we understand, will be ready for sea in about three weeks. Although having rather an unseemly appearance, she is very firmly built, has but one deck, now draws only thirteen feet water, and when ready for sea, it is supposed, will not much exceed twenty, a draught of water not greater than many large timber ships annually from this port. She has four masts, with the common bowsprit, and will cross the Atlantic with the use of sails. Her crew, about 90 men, is composed of sailors sent out last fall and this spring from Scotland; she is commanded by an old and experienced seaman. We give her exact dimensions and Register:

3690. 32 94 Tons,—Length 301 feet 6 inches,—Breadth 50 feet 7 inches,—Depth 29 feet 4 inches.

The largest Ships in the English Navy are about 210 feet keel, their depth and breadth however, exceed those of the Columbus, but their tonnage fall far short of hers, for we are told by competent persons that she will carry 9000 Tons. We wish the enterprising Gentlemen concerned the utmost success.

The capital laid out in this country, we imagine, must be immense and it is conjectured by experienced Ship builders that she will have cost at least £5 per ton, exclusive of masts and rigging.

*Died,*] On Monday last, Mr. Jacques Languedoc, aged 79 years, an old and respectable Shop-keeper, of Quebec.

#### UPPER-CANADA.

**HIGHLAND SOCIETY OF CANADA.**—The Anniversary Meeting of the Highland Society of Canada was held on Friday last, 18th inst. at *Wood's Inn*, Cornwall.

When after the business of the day had been gone through with much regularity, about twenty-five Gentlemen, *some only of whom* were dressed in the Highland Garb, sat down to a plentiful Dinner, Duncan Cameron, Esq. (one of the Vice Presidents of the Society,) in the Chair, and John Macdonald, Gael, Esq. (also one of the Vice Presidents of the Society,) Vice President for the day.

**MASONIC PROCESSION.**—A dispensation having been received for installing the Lodge in this place, under a warrant from His Royal Highness the Duke of Sussex, the Most Worshipful Grand Master of England, the Grand Lodge assembled in this place agreeably to notice, on the 24th inst. and was opened by Peter Scofield, Esq. Deputy Provincial Grand Master, pro tem. A Grand Lodge Procession was then formed, accompanied by the St. Lawrence Lodge and Grand Chapter, attended by a Band of Music.—The Lodges and Chapter appeared in their Clothing and Robes. The whole made a most brilliant and splendid appearance.

The Lieutenant Governor of Upper-Canada has, by proclamation dated the 22nd ultimo, dissolved the eighth Parliament of that Province, and new writs were ordered to be made out on the 24th to be returnable on the 9th day of August next.

**REPORT OF THE DIRECTORS OF THE WELLAND CANAL COMPANY.**—Gentlemen, in submitting this report to your consideration, it may be advisable to accompany it with a few observations and remarks to guide you in the prosecution of the work, and to state some reasons for estimating and proportioning our Canal for eight feet Locks.

The greatest obstacle to overcome, and the only one worthy of consideration on this route, is the dividing ridge between Chippawa and the head waters of the 12 Mile-Creek—this we propose to tunnel which will save far more than one half the money necessary to expend in cutting it open, and every foot in width would add proportionably to the expense by giving it an extra foot more than the Locks: boats will never meet with any obstruction in loading, and room will be left for the surplus quantity of water for your hydanlic concerns, and for all purposes of boat navigation. A Canal of this size is considered the most profitable, and will pass all the produce that may be necessary for a century to come. The Grand Canal in Great Britain is only of those dimensions.

In recommending wooden Locks, I am guided by the following consideration, a stone Lock would cost at least £1600; from the low price of wooden materials in this country, a wooden Lock can be built for £220, the foundation of those Locks, and that part under water, will last a century, the upper timbers at least ten years, when the whole expense of repairing or rebuilding each of those entire will not exceed £100; this can be done in the winter season, and not interrupt the navigation one single hour.—Now the difference in the original cost is 780*l.* the interest on which is £46 16 currency per annum, consequently an entire new Lock may be built including the foundation every five years for the difference in interest of the money.

In regard to the Harbour, we beg to observe, that there is a natural Bason, capable of holding 500 sail of vessels drawing seven feet water, and that they can proceed three miles up without incurring one shilling additional expense to the four feet Canal.

Respecting the prosecution of this work to advantage, and with expedition, you must open the two tunnel mouths as soon as possible, which will draw off the water from each end of the tunnel, then a tunnel may be drove through in six months, which will not cause an expenditure of more than £162 per month, after which it will take fifteen months to complete the tunnel at an outlay of 500 per month, it is not necessary to lay out money the present year on any other part of the route, as ample time will be left you to finish the ensuing, and years after at your leisure; the tunnel cannot be drove faster than mentioned, which shews the necessity of its speedy commencement

We must further observe, that this estimate is founded on mature deliberation, and from the experience of the practical part of Canal operations for a series of years, and that we will undertake to complete the whole of it according to the above estimate, and require from you no advance; when we finish each mile we will expect payment, and not until then.

We have the honour to be, Gentlemen, your obedient Servants,  
 St. Catherine, }  
 June 14th, 1824. } (Signed) SAMUEL CLOWES, }  
 JAMES CLOWES, } *Civil Engineers.*

*Casualty.*—On Tuesday last a boy named Mills, aged seven years, son of George Mills, labourer in this place, was fishing on the Wharf lately occupied by Mr. B. Smyth, he by some accident fell into the water and was unfortunately drowned.

*Hydrophobia.*—In the month of April last a boy in the seventh year of his age, named Delorme Chamberlain, son of the late Richard Chamberlain, of Elizabethtown, was bitten by a Dog belonging to the Family, which at the time, was not known to be infected with this dreadful complaint, consequently no preventive measures were used to counteract its effects. About seven weeks after, the true cause was only suspected, when the child began to exhibit symptoms of the disease, when medical aid was procured, which, however, was unavailing. The lad evidently passed through the different stages of the complaint, exhibiting alternate turns of ease and acute pain, and at length expired without a struggle, on the 31st ult.—

We are sorry to learn that the *Union*, a schooner of about 150 tons, owned and commanded by Captain John Mosier, was upset in a squall on the 1st inst. while on her passage from Prescott to Brockville. She was soon filled, and sunk in about 22 feet water. The cargo, which consisted of dry goods, was of course damaged, and we regret to add, that three children were drowned. It is said that Capt. Mosier succeeded in raising the vessel on Sunday last, and that she is now at Brockville refitting.

*Accident on the Rideau.*—On the evening of the 24th ult. Mr. Joseph Haskins and his nephew Joseph Hutton, manned his canoe and dropped down the river from the Haskins' farm, in quest of game. Another canoe about three miles below, set off to cruise up on the same evening; this last was managed by William B. Smith, and his brother George Smith. William was in the bow with fire-arms and a torch, and George in the stern. In passing up on the Montague shore, they observed by the noise in the water that some animal was in the edge of the stream, near the place where they were; but when William had lighted the torch, it immediately fled. After this they continued for a while to proceed up the river; but becoming weary they concluded to return by the way they came; and at or near the place they roused the animal on their way up, they observed something in the water, and supposing it unquestionably the animal which they had just before driven out of the river, were eager to secure it; George, who was still in the stern, in a low voice desired his brother to fire without lighting up, on which William (who notwithstanding the darkness of the night, discovered something above the surface of the water) immediately discharged his piece, and dreadful to relate! the ball after perforating the upper edge of the canoe, passed through the body of Hutton, from the left to the right hip, he sallied backward from his sitting position, and expired without a word. Haskins was so stunned and blinded by the discharge of the gun, that it was some time before he made himself known; but as soon as he was sufficiently recovered he made himself known. But who can describe the emotions of the parties, on discovering the extent of mischief which had been done? They, however, united their efforts to convey him home to the house of his mother, about a mile distant, whose feelings may be more easily imagined than described. An inquest was called on the body, and a verdict of "accidental death" was unanimously returned.—

*Died.*] At Richmond, (U. C.) on the 5th inst. after a short but painful illness, Major Andrew Lett, of the 3d Carleton Regiment of Militia, and Captain on the H. P. of the 26th Regiment.

At his residence in Haldimand, on Tuesday the 18th inst. greatly regretted, David McGregor Rogers, Esq. aged 53. By his death, his family and friends have sustained a loss not easily computed, and the public the loss of a most faithful and devoted servant.—In the year 1799, when a young man, and during his absence to New-England, he was elected a member of the second Provincial Parliament for the county of Prince Edward. In 1800 he was again elected in the same county, and, during the three succeeding Parliaments, was successively returned in the county of Northumberland, to which he had then removed.—In 1816, he declined being a candidate on account of some unsatisfied claims for services performed during the late war, being unwilling to trust himself as a representative of the people, while dependent on government. In 1820, his claims having been satisfied, he was again elected, and died the same day the election for the present year commenced.—Besides being a member of parliament, he held several offices of trust and emolument, the

duties of which he discharged with credit to himself, and to the satisfaction of all concerned.—In his political opinions, he was a warm admirer of the British Constitution; yet during the twenty-four years he was a member of Parliament the rights and interests of the people were by no one more carefully watched, or more zealously and faithfully defended than by him.

NOVA-SCOTIA.—A meeting was held to present Mr. Young with a splendid silver cup in testimony of his great, unwearied, and successful exertions. It is the workmanship of Messrs. Rundel & Bridge, jewellers to his Majesty, from the design of Mr. Torbet, of Halifax. The description is beautiful; we have only space to say it is in the form of a Scotch Thistle, about 14 inches high, and will contain three pints. The ornaments in addition to those connected with the form and leaves of this *flower of the desert*, are eight stalks of wheat emblematical of the cause of this gift, on one side the arms of Nova-Scotia, and on the other the following inscription. The whole is coloured and imitated from nature. Ins. “Presented by the Freeholders and other inhabitants of the town of Halifax, to John Young, Esquire, in testimony of the high esteem and respect they entertain of his exertions in the advancement of the Agriculture and general interests of the Province, and in approbation of his conduct at the late Election.”

*Died.*] At Bridge Town, county of Annapolis, Mr. James Mackenzie Erskine, a native of Aberdeen, aged 41 years.—At Charlotte Town, Prince Edward Island, on Monday the 14th June, of a pulmonary complaint, after an illness of ten weeks, which he bore with christian fortitude and resignation, Mr. George Haszard, Printer, in the 20th year of his age.—On the 31st March, of a decline, at the house of his brother, Capt. Stewart, R. A. Woolwich, Mr. George Stewart, gent. Cadet of the Royal Military Academy at Woolwich. The deceased was the eighth, and one of the most promising sons of the late Charles Stewart, Esq. Attorney-General of P. Ed. Island. He had attained his 21st year, and with many of his companions was waiting for a commission in the Artillery, having passed his examination for that purpose in August last.—In London, Col. Western, recently second to Mr. Battier.

## Army Intelligence.

### PROMOTIONS.—WAR OFFICE, June 11, 1824.

37th Regiment of Foot.—Lieut. Henry Dyer, to be Adjutant, vice Lang, who resigns the Adjutancy only.

60th ditto.—Hosp. Assist. P. Lamond, M. D. to be Assist. Surgeon, vice Melvin prom.

71st ditto.—Lieut. Rowland Pennington, on the retired list of the late 5th Royal Veteran Battalion, to be Paymaster, vice Hugh M'Kenzie, who retires upon half pay.

Lt. Gen. the Marquis of Londonderry has been reprimanded in a General Order, for accepting the challenge from Ensign Battier, an inferior officer, for conduct in the exercise of his duty. Lieut. Hasker and Ensign King of the 55th, have been erased from the half-pay list, for insulting and challenging Lt. Col. Frederick; and Lt. Richard Lambrecht, is also erased for carrying the challenge. The African corps, in consequence of late intelligence, are ordered to embark for the Gold Coast. Some extensive removals and changes in the portions of the army in the East Indies are just determined upon. The 31st, 97th, and 99th proceed to that country.

Ensign W. Battier's name has been erased from the half pay list. Sir W. Har- dinge and he have been held in recognizance to keep the peace.

### GENERAL ORDER.—HORSE GUARDS, April 5, 1819.

It has been represented to his Royal Highness the Prince Regent, that Lieutenant Thomas Hasker, and Ensign Edward Ring, who have recently been placed upon the half-pay from the 55th Regiment, have grossly insulted and challenged Lieutenant Colonel Frederick, commanding that Regiment, upon the grounds of his conduct towards them in his capacity of Commanding Officer, while they were on full pay under his orders.

As it would be highly injurious to the discipline of the service, to permit the notion to pass with impunity, that when an officer is placed upon half-pay, he shall feel at

liberty to set aside all the restraints of decorum and subordination, by indulging feelings of personal resentment towards his former Commanding Officer, his Royal Highness the Prince Regent, in and on the behalf of His Majesty, has been pleased to command that his displeasure upon this flagrant act of misconduct shall be marked by crasing the names of Lieutenant Thomas Hasker and Ensign Edward Ring, from the list of the Army.

The Prince Regent, in the name and on the behalf of His Majesty, has also been pleased to command, that Lieutenant William Lambrecht, on the half-pay of the 3d Garrison Battalion, who was the bearer of the challenge from Ensign Ring to Lieut. Colonel Frederick, appears to have been equally culpable, his name shall in like manner be erased from the list of the Army.

The Commander-in-Chief has received the Prince Regent's commands to promulgate to the Army the above declaration of His Royal Highness's pleasure on the subject of Lieutenant Thomas Hasker and Ensign Edward Ring, and of Lieutenant Richard Wm. Lambrecht' in order that Officers on half-pay may be sensible, that whenever they so far forget their duty as to give vent to feelings of personal animosity and resentment against their Commanding Officer, on the grounds of his conduct towards them in his official capacity during the time they were serving under his command, they will not fail to draw upon themselves the Royal displeasure to the same extent as is hereby expressed against the individuals to whom this order especially applies.

The commander-in-Chief has it further in command to express His Royal Highness the Prince Regent's approbation of the line of conduct adopted on this occasion by Lieutenant-Colonel Frederick, and to declare, that any Officer who shall prove unmindful of what is due to his station, and so regardless of military discipline, as to accept a challenge given on grounds similar to those on which these Officers presumed to challenge their former Commander, will incur His Royal Highness the Prince Regent's highest displeasure.—By command of His Royal Highness the Commander-in-Chief. HARRY CALVERT, Adjutant-General.

MEMORANDUM.—His Majesty has been pleased to approve of the 40th Foot bearing on its colours and appointments, in addition to any other badges or devices which may have heretofore been granted to the Regiment, the words, "Roleia," "Vimieira," "Talavera," "Badajos," "Salamanca," "Pyrennees," "Nivelle," "Orthes," "Toulouse," in commemoration of the distinguished conduct of the Regiment at the battle of Roleia, on the 17th Aug. 1808; at Vimieira, on the 21st August 1808; at Talavera, on the 27th, and 28th July, 1809; at Badajos, in March, 1812; at Salamanca, on the 22d July, 1812; at Vittoria, on the 21st June, 1813; in the Pyrennees, in the month of July, 1813; at Nivelle, on the 10th November, 1813; at Orthes, on the 27th February, 1814; and in the attack of the position covering Toulouse, on the 10th April, 1824.

### MONTREAL PRICE CURRENT—JULY 1824.

PRODUCE OF THE COUNTRY.		IMPORTED GOODS, &c.	
Pot Ashes, per cwt.	31s. a 31s. 6d.	Rum, (Jamaica) gall.	3s. 4d. a 3s. 8d.
Pearl Ashes, ...	34s. a 35s.	Rum, (Leew'd) ...	2s. 9d. a 2s. 10d.
Fine Flour, per bbl.	30s.	Brandy, (Cognac) ...	6s. a 6s. 6d.
Sup. do. ...	32s. 6d. a 33s. 9d.	Brandy, (Spanish) ...	4s. 9d. a 5s. 0d.
Pork, (mess) ...	75s. a 80s.	Geneva, (Holland) ...	4s. 9d. a 5s. 0d.
Pork, (prime) ...	60s. a 65s.	Geneva, (British) ...	4s. 0d. a 4s. 6d.
Beef, (mess) ...	57s. 6d. a 60s. 0d.	Molasses,	3s. 0s. 0d.
Beef, (prime) ...	37s. 6d. a 40s. 0d.	Port Wine, per Pipe,	£30 a £55.
Wheat, per minot	5s. 0s. 0d.	Madeira, O. L. P.	£30 a £75.
Barley, ...	2s. 3d. ½ 0s. 0d.	Teneriffe, L. P.	£34 a £40.
Oats, ...	2s. 0s. 0d.	Do. Cargo.....	£20 a £22.
Pease, ...	3s. 4d. a 3s. 9d.	Sugar, (musc.) cwt.	45s. a 50s. 0d.
Oak Timber, cubic ft.	10d. a 11d.	Sugar, (Loaf) lb.	0s. 8d. a 9d. & 0d.
White Pine, .....	3½ a 0s. 0d.	Coffee, ...	1s. 2d. a 1s. 6d.
Red Pine, none,		Tea, (Hyson) ...	7s. 0d. a 0s. 0d.
Elm, .....		Tea, (Twankay) ...	5s. 9d. a 6s. 0d.
Staves, standard, per 1200,	£28, 0s. 0d.	Soap, ...	4½d. a 0s. 0d.
West India, do. do.	£10, a £11.	Candles,	0s. 8d. a 0s. 0d.
Whiskey, country mf.	2s. 7d.		