

## Technical and Bibliographic Notes / Notes techniques et bibliographiques

The Institute has attempted to obtain the best original copy available for scanning. Features of this copy which may be bibliographically unique, which may alter any of the images in the reproduction, or which may significantly change the usual method of scanning are checked below.

L'Institut a numérisé le meilleur exemplaire qu'il lui a été possible de se procurer. Les détails de cet exemplaire qui sont peut-être uniques du point de vue bibliographique, qui peuvent modifier une image reproduite, ou qui peuvent exiger une modification dans la méthode normale de numérisation sont indiqués ci-dessous.

- Coloured covers /  
Couverture de couleur
- Covers damaged /  
Couverture endommagée
- Covers restored and/or laminated /  
Couverture restaurée et/ou pelliculée
- Cover title missing /  
Le titre de couverture manque
- Coloured maps /  
Cartes géographiques en couleur
- Coloured ink (i.e. other than blue or black) /  
Encre de couleur (i.e. autre que bleue ou noire)
- Coloured plates and/or illustrations /  
Planches et/ou illustrations en couleur
- Bound with other material /  
Relié avec d'autres documents
- Only edition available /  
Seule édition disponible
- Tight binding may cause shadows or distortion  
along interior margin / La reliure serrée peut  
causer de l'ombre ou de la distorsion le long de la  
marge intérieure.
- Additional comments /  
Commentaires supplémentaires:

Continuous pagination.

- Coloured pages / Pages de couleur
- Pages damaged / Pages endommagées
- Pages restored and/or laminated /  
Pages restaurées et/ou pelliculées
- Pages discoloured, stained or foxed/  
Pages décolorées, tachetées ou piquées
- Pages detached / Pages détachées
- Showthrough / Transparence
- Quality of print varies /  
Qualité inégale de l'impression
- Includes supplementary materials /  
Comprend du matériel supplémentaire
- Blank leaves added during restorations may  
appear within the text. Whenever possible, these  
have been omitted from scanning / Il se peut que  
certaines pages blanches ajoutées lors d'une  
restauration apparaissent dans le texte, mais,  
lorsque cela était possible, ces pages n'ont pas  
été numérisées.

THE  
**CANADIAN MAGAZINE,**

1824

AND  
**LITERARY REPOSITORY.**

No. XVII.

NOVEMBER, 1824.

VOL. III

(For the *Canadian Magazine*.)

ON BOTANY.

*Mr. Editor,*

In one of your former numbers of the *Canadian Magazine*, I observed a well written paper "on the study of Botany" recommending that beautiful science to the more general attention of both sexes.— One argument in favour of it had escaped your notice; but which is no less true both in theory and practice, namely the very strong attachment which is felt for this study by those few who have paid such attention as to acquire a knowledge of it. This is a strong proof of its attractiveness; and should, I imagine, operate as an inducement to others to enter on a study, which possesses such fascinations for those engaged in it.

The following brief system, with the directions for the young beginner's acquiring a knowledge of this useful science is sent to you for publication or suppression as you think proper. It is compiled from a number of the best writers on botany; and was the work of a juvenile, but zealous devotee to this study, and was first made to assist his own progress in the science; being the idea suggested from finding there existed no simple elementary work fit to be put into the hands of beginners.

Of the various definitions of the science of Botany which have been given by numerous writers on the subject, that by the celebrated Willdenow appears to be the best, and most comprehensive; at the same time is expressed in the most concise form. He says "that science which teaches us to distinguish one plant from another, and leads to the knowledge of its properties, is Botany."

The propriety of this definition will be obvious to the most superficial observer, as it indicates not only the meaning of the science but



41

in a great measure shows its extensive applicability: where it includes a knowledge of the properties of plants; and presents a complete description of the science in its most improved state. There have been Botanists who have rested satisfied, with a brief enumeration of such outward points of difference as enabled them to distinguish one plant from another, and even this extent of acquaintance with the science, is both amusing and interesting. It is moreover the first part of the study proper to be learned; but is not sufficient to constitute a Botanist, for with only a knowledge of this part of it curiosity may be gratified; but the use and application of the science, the most valuable parts of it are overlooked.

To be able to investigate the chemical properties of any plant, so as to learn its effects upon the animal system, intrudes upon the duties more properly belonging to the Physician; but although it is not absolutely necessary for the Botanist to dip deep in this part of the study, a slight acquaintance with it will be of service and may contribute to his safety. He ought at all events to be able to distinguish what plants are poisonous from such as are harmless!

The amateur in this science will frequently be desirous of observing the growth and development of the different parts of plants, and for this purpose must have them under his eye. In this part of his study he will have to encroach on the business of the gardner and florist: an amusement, sufficiently attractive to require few arguments to recommend it. To an acquaintance with the appearance of every part of a plant at every period of its growth, the true Botanist ought to add, a knowledge of the soil and situation in which different plants will thrive best and also of what countries they are natives. Hence he must borrow from the professions of the seeds-man and also as a preparatory step to the study, have some knowledge of Geography.

A fashionable, and indeed a necessary plan for the study of any science, is to divide it into different branches, so arranged that a knowledge of the one will prepare the student for entering upon the succeeding branch—and enable him to understand it completely.—Pursuing this method with the science of Botany, the first part to be attended to is *the structure of plants*. This is the foundation of all Botanical knowledge, and upon the extent of the student's acquirements in this will depend his success in learning all the rest.

The second object for the Botanist's consideration is *the nourishment of plants*. In examining their structure he will see that all plants belong to what are termed organized bodies; they all possess a species of life—for they have their growth and decay, are liable to disease, and possess many other properties in common with living substances. As possessing these qualities they must have nourishment, and in the more extended state of the science it will become the duty of the Botanist to be acquainted with the sources from whence that nourishment is drawn, as perhaps on it may depend their chemical properties.

From an examination of their structure, the Botanist will find plants are composed of tubes and vessels; and he will from this fact and a knowledge of their nourishment discover that the food is supplied to

them in the form of a fluid, circulating through these vessels—which will necessarily lead him to the next part of his studies, viz. *The circulation of the sap in plants.*

The next division of the study of Botany is the *manner of propagating vegetables.* Man for the gratification of his curiosity, or for his support has adopted various methods of rearing plants, and materially contributed to the propagation of vegetables over the inhabited parts of the globe. But independant of his exertions, nature has contrived by an infinite variety of ways, to diffuse and preserve a regular succession of plants in situations to which the art of man has never reached. A knowledge of these means as far as it can be attained forms a part of the science, highly interesting, and not without its use.

Writers on this subject have not inaply denominated the next part of the science *The Philosophy of Plants*—and under this term have ranked the chemical nature of vegetables and the theory of vegetation, &c. &c.

After having become acquainted with the foregoing branches the student of Botany will next have to turn his attention to the last and most important part of the science, namely *The classification of Plants.* That is a systematic arrangement of them into classes, orders genera and species, formed upon some characteristic mark which is so universal as to be found in all plants; but differing sufficiently to answer as a distinguishing mark by which to know one from another. By this part of the study the Botanist will be able to discover to what class, order, genera or species any plant he meets with belongs, and by a reference to the plants which are placed under those separate heads—he will know the name of the one in question, the first time he meets with it. His acquaintance with this branch, will give him at one view the leading characters and the distinctive marks of the whole vegetable world as far as they have yet been discovered; and may with justice be termed the main spring of the whole science on which its present improved state and its future progress both depend. A proper method of classification was an object of research among the earliest writers on Botany, and various systems have at different times been had recourse to, each new one adopted with the design of remedying the faults and deficiencies of that which had preceded it. But none was ever so successful in this discovery as the celebrated Linnæus; all the preceding ones have yielded to his famous Sexual system; and it is not perhaps too much to say that no science is more indebted to the exertions of one individual than Botany is to the labours of Linnæus.—His method of classifying the various vegetable substances is sufficiently comprehensive to include all the objects of the Botanist while at the same time its simplicity renders it easily retainable in the memory, and enables the young student at one glance to place any plant or shrub he meets with under its proper order and species.—There is perhaps one defect in this system of vegetable arrangement as adopted by Linnæus; but, none has yet been found out which did not possess more blemishes. What I allude to is the classing or arranging of plants, by the shape and arrangement or number of particular parts in the flower. For upon these his whole mode of distinguishing one plant from another depends: and it is obvious that

as his system depends upon these, it can only be acted upon, or in other words the Botanist can only discriminate plants at the time they are in flower. But although it may be necessary for him to discover the particular order or genus of a strange plant by inspecting its flower, this is not to say that he is unable to recognize a plant he has before seen at any other period of its growth. The flower contains the leading characteristics; but Botany is a science of minute observation, calculated to lead its votaries to close inspection; hence although the Botanist must to ascertain the particular order or class to which a plant belongs carefully direct his attention to the flower of the plant; the stem leaves, root and seeds nor any other part of it will not escape his notice, and by a close attention to these he will readily discover a plant at any period of its growth as well as at the moment it is in flower. With these observations and this commencement of my plan I shall reserve the next part of the subject for your future number.

---

AN ACCOUNT OF THE POYAIS SCHEME.

*Continued from page 297.*

While in this unpleasant dilemma, and anxiously looking for the arrival of another vessel to bring us relief, we received a very peremptory message from the king of the Musquito nation ordering us to quit his territory or come under allegiance to him. The former proposal we would readily have agreed to had it been in our power; but, where could we fly to?—There were no roads, we had no vessel; and the only means of travelling along the sea beach was at the time rendered impracticable, the rivers being swelled by the rains in the high lands. In addition to all these difficulties had we left the Musquito territory, we ran a risk of getting engaged in a war with a ferocious race of cannibals who occupy the country between Black River and Truxillo.

After mature deliberation it was deemed best to pay a visit to his Majesty; and our Governor, accompanied by four other gentlemen were selected for this purpose. After some delay and much difficulty a canoe, manned by a party of the natives was procured; and they set out with the intention of crossing the mouth of the river, what had been laid down in Strangeways publication, as a beautiful harbour.—In this however, they were foiled; being unable to cross the bar; and after several fruitless attempts, not unaccompanied with danger, they were obliged to return and take shelter in a creek. This on examination, they found, led into a Lagoon\*; and from it they dragged their canoe, over land into the ocean. Here they were again baffled; for on reaching the shore they found the trade winds

---

\* A Lagoon is a large sheet of water or inland lake of which there are great numbers on this coast.

blowing so fresh, that they durst not venture out to sea; and no recourse was left them but to encamp on the beach. This they accordingly & did, after remaining for four days and nights in this exposed situation were compelled to return to their party, exhausted with fatigue—and deeply mortified at the failure of their undertaking.

It was now, and not until now, that symptoms of discontent began to show themselves. The cheerful conduct and kind attention of the Governor had hitherto kept up the spirits of all the party, and encouraged their hopes of being soon relieved by the arrival of another vessel. But now sickness was beginning to make its appearance, care clouded every brow; and the buoyant spirit of youth began to yield to despondency.

An aggravation to all these disasters reached us, by another letter to the Governor, clearly indicating the necessity of his taking some immediate step to assuage the displeasure of the King, otherwise hostilities would be commenced against us. Prompt measures were now necessary and at the expense of a good deal of trouble, a boat was procured from the Caribs for the purpose of making another attempt to pay a visit to his Majesty. The Governor, Master of the Register Office that was to be, accompanied by him who was designed to fill the station of Superintendent and Land Stuart, for the Cacique of Poyais, and also his Commissary General, and others who had come out to fill high stations, embarked on this pursuit, and succeeded in crossing the bar early in the morning before the wind became too high to prevent them. The evening of the same day they reached a Lagoon, about 30 miles distant from Black River; and as the wind increased they were obliged to take shelter inside of it, for the night. They soon got into a place of safety; and landing from their boat, lighted a fire on the beach and prepared to make their evening's repast, on pork and biscuit, none of them of the best quality, but the only sort of provisions they had for the present. Supper being ended, these great characters, (as they were intended to be from the high official stations they were designed to fill,) took each his blanket and wrapped in it lay down to pass the night on the cold sand with the skies for their canopy, purposing to resume their journey on the approach of morning.

It was while here that we met a messenger coming to us from Capt. Hodgcock, of the Hunduras packet, informing us that the vessel was at Cape Gracias a Dios, and bringing the unpleasant intelligence that the Captain did not intend to return to the coast. This was a piece of very unwelcome news, but there was no help for it at the present time.

The messenger being dispatched, we again commenced our voyage. But to our mortification before we had proceeded far, we found our boat in so leaky a state, that all our efforts in bailing were unable to keep her afloat. At the same time the wind began to increase, and we were, though with the greatest reluctance compelled to abandon the plan of prosecuting our journey by water and reduced to the sad alternative of proceeding by land. Aware of the great difficulties of following the route by the sea coast, we for the present abandoned it, & proceeded inside a Lagoon as being shorter. All our Caribs were dis-

charged with the exception of one, who seemed most attached to us, and whom we retained as a guide, a duty he faithfully performed. In a short time the whole party reached a settlement of the Musquito nation; where learning that horses could be procured at Potook river, they came to the determination of resting for a short time, and sending the guide forward to procure horses for them. The huts of this settlement consisted of a covering formed of wild cane supported upon upright posts, but without any side walls. The wind of course from whatever point it blew had free ingress and egress; but the shelter they afforded from the rays of the sun was to people in our situation a luxury. The inhabitants supplied us with abundance of fish and plantane; and the comfort of our present situation compared with the hardships we had formerly endured determined us to remain where we were until the return of our guide with the horses.

This the faithful creature accomplished and returned, as soon as could have been expected from the distance at which the settlement was situated, being about 20 miles. Four horses were brought, starved looking creatures, and as three were required to carry our baggage only one was left for us to ride, which was by universal consent consigned to the Governor. In spite of our unfortunate situation we could not help enjoying a laugh on seeing the old gentleman mounted on this liliputian Rosinante without saddle or bridle.

All being arranged for our departure, we set out on the journey of 20 miles to be performed under the influence of a scorching sun; and in a condition far worse than that of the poorest mendicant in Britain. The horse with our Governor went on at a good rate, and those on foot used their best exertions to follow, but were not long able to keep pace with him. We had unfortunately worn out our shoes and at one place where the jungle and small wood had been burnt—the sand from the influence of the sun was so hot as to blister our feet and oblige us to sit down and wait the arrival of those behind.

At last we reached the huts of the settlement and on making a few presents were kindly welcomed by a native who resided there. After resting for a short time to recover from their fatigues the party once more procured a couple of canoes for the purpose of proceeding the remaining part of the way by water.

In this attempt they narrowly escaped finding an end to all their troubles in a watery grave. The first canoe which put off was so near being swamped by a breaker passing over her, in crossing the surf that with the second which was smaller it was thought prudent not to attempt to pass it; but return once more, to walk by the beach while the canoe which passed at so eminent a risk with the rest of the party coasted it along at such a distance from the shore as to be beyond the reach of the surf. In this way the progress was very slow, 10 miles being all the distance they could make, before the wind rose again so high as to oblige the canoe to put ashore, and we were once more compelled to take up our residence on the beach. It would exceed the power of my pen to depict our situation; a few miserable wretches, exhausted with fatigue and their spirits damped by disappointment thus thrown upon a desert shore, exposed to all the variations of a trying climate; without a drop of water to allay our

thirst, and very little provisions to satisfy the cravings of hunger.— Amidst these pressings of individual distress, one circumstance called forth the commiseration of all, viz. the situation of the worthy old gentleman who had acted as our governor.\* He had with unshaken fortitude borne up against all the trials and hardships we had encountered. He had by his example cheered the drooping and encouraged the active in their progress. He was at the time about 60 years of age—had spent 25 years of his life in the army, had seen much service, in various countries—but he candidly declared that in all the variable changes incident to the life of a soldier, he had never been subjected to so trying difficulties as he had encountered since landing on this coast. He now laid aside all precedence and determined to share alike with others in all the incidents to which we might be exposed. His kind conduct had from the first, endeared him to us all; and notwithstanding the hardy prowess of the old veteran, the severe trials he endured, showed their effects on his spirits at intervalls. His age, his laborious life, certainly spent in toils which ought to have purchased tranquility and ease for his declining days, merited a better fate than the present, which called forth the sympathy of all.

After encamping here for a whole day, we next morning determined to make another attempt to cross the surf, but with still worse success than before. Our canoe in the effort was filled with water, and it was not without difficulty we escaped with our lives, and a part of our baggage. On examining our stock of provisions after this disaster we found only what was sufficient to last us one day, while we were still 160 miles distant from Cape Gracias a Dios. The day was spent in drying such articles of our baggage and the few provisions we had saved, and to complete our misfortunes, while laid out on the beach for this purpose, a tyger-cat carried off all that remained of the latter.

What was to be done next? was a question none dare ask—proceed we must or die from hunger where we now were. Fortunately for us, the wind lulled away and did not rise again till late the next day; so that by ten o'clock we had proceeded about 20 miles on our journey, having halted at one or two places to refresh ourselves by drinking the milk of the young coco-nuts. At night we fortunately fell in with one of the natives and his fishing spear, with which he set to work and soon brought us a fine large fish—a most acceptable present to those who had tasted nothing but coco-nut milk for a whole day.

Our next jaunt was to be performed during the night, and the direction lay up a winding creek. Having made a hearty meal of the fish we resumed our paddles and proceeded cheerfully on. After going about eight miles, we came to a large lagoon, apparently, about six miles broad and ten miles in length and which with the full moon shining bright upon it presented a scene truly magnificent. Our farther progress was here impeded for a time, for the wind freshning up, we durst not venture to cross the lake, and observing a light upon the beach, we put about and made for it. On our



arrival we discovered the light proceeded from a fire, around which a party of the natives were seated and employed in roasting plantanes. Under more favourable circumstances and in better times, the hideous aspect of these poor wretches would have excited feelings of disgust or compassion, but on the present occasion we were glad to meet with them. Hunger like Shakespear's death "is a sad leveller" and we found it so, for we cheerfully joined this ragged and uncouth party, and readily partook of a part of their cheer washed down by a drink of water. The dread of being attacked by alligators, a very frequent occurrence on this coast, operated so strongly as made us determine to spend the night on the watch. This resolution was however more than we could effect in our fatigued and worn out condition; for in a short time we were all stretched in the canoe and fast asleep.

Next morning early we proceeded across the lake; and notwithstanding it might have been expected that our attention would be otherwise occupied, the grandeur of the scenery in this place and the sublimity of the view, could not escape unobserved. It was such a sight as had never fallen to the lot of any of us to witness before. A description however ably penned could carry no adequate idea of this place. In short it comprehended hill and dale, wood and water, in such forms and composition as to constitute all the beautiful varieties of landscape in its most attractive form, while the whole was shaded over by a wildness such as unassisted nature throws around her works, peculiarly gratifying to the romantic mind, and calculated to call forth some of the finer feelings of our nature.

After crossing this lake we were joined by a large Pit-pan\* full of natives, who were fortunately going on the same route as ourselves, and with whom we made a bargain to take part of our remaining baggage on board, the canoe being too deep to get through in many places. Our worthy Governor Col. Hall and another gentleman, accordingly embarked in this pit-pan along with what baggage we gave them; and from the superior dexterity of the natives in managing this description of vessel, and its being better adapted for this sort of navigation they were soon out of our sight. We now entered a place called Pouteraskid, where the labour was so great that we several times were upon the point of giving up all further exertions, and tamely submitting to our fate. It was on this emergency that the faithful character and persevering disposition of our trusty guide Louis, manifested itself, and it is but justice to say, had it not been for him, we in all probability would have perished. For twelve long tedious hours we toiled incessantly and only advanced three miles, all the time exposed to the attacks of wasps swarming among the bushes, and ants whose bites were of a most distressing nature; and of which such hoards were sometimes seen as to darken the air. In leaving this place we entered an expansive sheet of water, called Black Lagoon, from thence into Car-

\* A pit-pan is a flat species of boat closely resembling a scow, and is only used for fishing. In which the natives, notwithstanding the swell which sets in upon that shore, all stand upright—while engaged in this way. This position, to them from long practice, is quite easy although to a white person it is attended with very eminent danger.

taska Lagoon, a lake of nearly 50 miles long and from 12 to 15 broad. The scenery in this place was exceedingly beautiful, but as we had tasted nothing eatible from the evening before—instead of stopping to enjoy it we were glad to make the utmost expedition to reach the huts where Lt. Col. Hall and the other gentlemen who had preceded us in the pit-pan were anxiously waiting to receive us. The unavoidable delays, to which we had been exposed led them to dread that some serious accident had befallen us, and at the moment we arrived they had given us all up for lost. Here we met with what might be considered good national fare, and among other luxuries which none of us had enjoyed for some time, we had a hammock swung for each of us, and we retired with the hopes of rising refreshed and able to pass through the lake before the sea breeze should rise in the morning.

In this place the scenery was if possible more attractive than any we had yet passed when viewed from the water. The banks appeared covered with coco-nut trees, and at intervals clothed in what seemed the richest verdure. But on approaching the banks, how miserably were we disappointed? The trees to be sure held out their proper character, but what to us seemed grass was nothing but impenetrable jungle and wild cane. Nothing in the shape of grass or deserving the name was to be seen, and what we had taken for herbage at a distance was a species of sour reeds which no cattle will eat. At the first place where we could get on shore, we landed, and had our toils and exertions rewarded by a plentiful repast, consisting of eggs, fish, and sweet potatoes, furnished by the natives. Our strength refreshed by this means we again set out on our journey with renovated spirits and strength; and reached the end of this lake, without any further occurrence worthy of notice. On our arrival here, we found another settlement of the natives, but from them experienced a very different treatment from that we had met with from the former. They took us for patriots, and whether deterred by the fear of the Spaniards, or their dislike to us is uncertain—they however treated us with very great indifference and at first seemed unwilling to lend us assistance in any way or shape whatever. By threats and persuasion their prejudices were at last overcome, and we ultimately succeeded in persuading them, we neither belonged to either the Patriots or Royalists; and they in the end consented to furnish us with some provisions.

Leaving this inhospitable settlement and the lake, on the border of which it is situated, we once more embarked on the ocean, and after proceeding a short distance come to the place termed the false Cape, about 50 miles distant from Cape Gracias a Dios.

At this point of our journey it was decided that three of our party should proceed the rest of the way by land, in order to lighten the canoe, and enable her better to stand the swell and surf of the ocean. This was a resolution more easily formed than carried into effect. The road along the shore was passable with the utmost difficulty. The walking party took no provisions with them, in the hopes they would meet with settlements on the way. In this expectation however they were miserably disappointed; no road or trace of human being could be discovered through their whole route along the beach, and they

were afraid to penetrate into the interior from the dread of losing themselves among the thick forrest and jungle. Besides the miriads of snakes which lodged among the latter and appeared at all points to dispute it, as their possession with any who might dare to intrude, operated effectually in deterring them from penetrating into the interior, in search of any hut or settlement where provisions might be procured. A kind providence however watched over them in all their difficulties, and after a tedious and fatiguing journey they at last reached Cape Gracias a Dios on the 28th of March, and were next day joined by the rest of their party in the Canoe, who who in this route had been exposed to very considerable peril from the dangers of the sea.

Our first step on our arrival at this place was to procure a hut to lodge in, which was soon done; and our next to make the necessary preparatory arrangements for visiting his Majesty, the King of the Musquito nation. For this latter purpose, a deputation was sent to his Majesty in due form intimating our arrival, and expressive of our desire to be admitted to an audience the next day. This was with equal formality replied to, and our request for admission granted. At the appointed time, we set out in a body with all the pomp and formality we could assume. His Majesty we found in a house with a thatched covering, a ground floor and side walls constructed of split Bamboo. He was dressed in his shirt and trowsers—appeared on our arrival very shy and backward—and put a speedy termination to the interview by leaving us abruptly, after telling us in very good English, that he would communicate farther with Col. Hall, our Governor, next morning.

From this Royal interview we returned to our hut—which I ought before to have mentioned consisted of a covering supported upon upright posts, but without any walls similar to those already described. We were now in sight of the vessel which had brought us to this unlucky shore. The Hunduras packet was still lying in the harbour,\* and we determined to apply to Capt. Hedgcock for assistance. But in this we were nearly as unsuccessful as in our other endeavours.—His conduct was completely altered from that which he had formerly shown. He not only positively refused to return to Black River, but also declined delivering the rest of the cargo where he was; setting a heavy claim for demurrage against what part of it he retained. The absurdity and injustice of this will be obvious to any person. The vessel was chartered for Black River, and when a Captain is blown off his destined port; and takes shelter in another harbour, he can certainly have no claim for demurrage for the time he chooses to spend there. But be this as it may, these were the conditions which he insisted on at the time; and we being in a foreign country where no recourse to

---

\* The harbour at Cape Gracias a Dios, is of considerable extent, and capable of admitting vessels not drawing above 12 feet of water. It is completely land-locked so that shipping may lie perfectly safe from the hurricanes which set in on this coast at every season, and regularly about the end of the year when they have tremendous gales from the north. Water is also to be found at the Cape, which is very scarce on many other parts of the coast, here.

law could be had; he soon discovered he had the means of reducing us to a submission to his own terms. This however was not the whole extent of the injury he had done us. Previous to our arrival at the Cape, he had developed the whole conduct and proceedings of Sir Gregor to the King, with every circumstance of exaggeration, calculated to excite his Majesty's suspicion. Finding that Sir Gregor had assumed the high sounding title of Cacique of Poyais; and sent out such a formidable hord of highly commissioned officers to settle in his territory, his Majesty began to view the project in a very different light, suspecting if it should succeed; that he might ultimately find in Sir Gregor not only a troublesome neighbour but perhaps a formidable rival to his own authority in the country. All these circumstances operating on his Majesty's mind had a powerful effect in influencing his conduct towards us. He became less sanguine of the benefits which might arise from having a colony of Europeans in his country, and considering that Sir Gregor had failed in his engagement, and was desirous of tricking him out of his territory, he resolved to crush his enterprise in its out set; a determination of which we were to be made the victims.

After various interviews with the Captain, we at length succeed in getting from him a small part of the remainder of the cargo. This was at the time a seasonable relief to ourselves; but what was to become of our friends in adversity whom we had left at the settlement on Black River. We were well aware their provisions would ere this period be nearly exhausted, and we had no means of conveying to them any part of the supply we had received. In our communications with the King, we had little better success. No alternative would be allowed but either quitting his territory or coming under allegiance to him: at the same time the suspicious care with which we were watched naturally led to the conviction that we were considered as objects of jealousy, whom it only required a slight pretext to dispatch in any way he chose.

While in this state of distressing anxiety, and deeply bewailing our untoward fate, a messenger reached us from Black River, with the accounts of the arrival of another vessel of 400 tons burden, bringing an addition to our numbers of men women and children, amounting to 150 souls. By the same we learned that a part of the cargo of this second vessel had been damaged in landing; and that since our departure sickness had made sad havock among the friends we had left.

This new augmentation to our numbers was like ourselves lodged in tents; for as yet, the uncertainty of our possessions, our sickly condition, and our not having discovered a suitable situation to pitch upon had precluded our erecting any permanent buildings. Immediately on receiving this intelligence our Governor, Col. Hall, set out to return to black River, well knowing that his presence would be wanted there. At the same time he deemed it prudent to leave some of the party at the cape for the double duty of taking care of the few articles we had received from the vessel, and to keep a close watch over the proceedings at this place, in case any measures relating to us should be entered upon by his Majesty. Three persons were left for

these duties, two of them sick and the third for the ostensible purpose of taking care of them.

There fortunately happened at this juncture, a few days of favourable weather; by which the Governor was enabled to perform the journey to Black River, in a much shorter time and with much greater ease than we had come from thence. The same fortunate time enabled them to land the remainder of the cargo of the second vessel.— This last event removed the dread of immediate want, for when the whole provisions and stores were landed they found there was sufficient to serve the whole for the space of two months, and they relied upon the hope of further supplies reaching them by other arrivals before the expiry of that period. But although thus released from the dread of impending famine, they had still other distressing and unpleasant difficulties to contend with. From the falacious but glowing colours in which this Poyais country had been depicted in the accounts of it published in England, the last party had embarked under the pleasing hope of finding many of their friends who had gone before in the first vessel, comfortably settled on their farms and in the enjoyment of ease and affluence as a reward for their former toils and present labour. In this hope they had fancied to themselves a cheerful meeting and hospitable reception at the same time, the ties of blood and friendship which existed between many of the first and last emigrants, had led the latter to anticipate assistance in their future progress. How sad and mortifying the disappointment of all these fair hopes needs not be told; when in place of that warm and friendly reception, combined with the liberal assistance the possession of affluence can bestow, they met many whom they had known in comfortable situations at home, now reduced to a state of starvation on a foreign shore, with all their prospects overthrown and their best exertions defeated. Other causes besides these combined to enhance the sufferings of such as had last arrived. The disappointment and sympathy which might have arisen at seeing former friends and acquaintances in untoward circumstances were but the least of their painful feelings. Many of them had brought numerous young families out to this unhappy shore; and they now found when too late; that instead of bringing them to a favourable clime where a prospect of obtaining ease and affluence was before them, (as had been depicted to them before leaving the mother country,) they had inconsiderately precipitated themselves and children into a state, where instead of obtaining even a moderate competence for their labours, sickness stared them in the face, and the only hope of relief was to be found in the grave.

Disease now began to make dreadful devastation among these deluded creatures. A spacious hut was constructed for a temporary hospital; and soon filled. In the short space of a fortnight after the arrival of the last party, out of 200 their whole numbers, not above 20 were seen able to stir. Fever and ague was the prevailing disease, and so strong were the exciting causes to it that not one escaped being attacked. A few of the more robust made an attempt to get to Truxillo, but after proceeding a short distance on the route, were stopped by the rivers and compelled to return to share the unfortunate fate of their companions. But it is time to revert to the party

left at Cape Gracias a Dios. They had heretofore passed the time in a state of comfort compared with that of their fellow travellers at Black River, their hut affording them a partial shelter, and having abundance of provisions which had been landed from the vessel as formerly mentioned. They were however anxious to hear of the fate of their companions, and at last their worst fears were confirmed by the receipt of letters, detailing their miseries in the most afflicting terms. On these letters being shown to the King, it is but a just tribute to the goodness of his disposition to say that he sincerely commiserated the unfortunate fate of these poor sufferers. Kindly offered his assistance and proposed to set out to Black River to give them all the help in his power, a resolution which was accelerated by the arrival of Col. Hall, who came again, personally to solicit his Majesty's aid. The next day his Majesty and the Colonel, accompanied by two of those who had been formerly left at the Cape, set out on this charitable mission, leaving only one person (the writer of these accounts) at the Cape, in charge of the remaining stores. During the occurrence of these events the vessel had sailed from the Cape for the Bay of Huuduras for a Cargo; and as his Majesty previous to her sailing, had continued to insist on us either quitting his territory or becoming his subjects, it was thought prudent to despatch one of our party with the vessel who might represent our condition at Hunduras. The gentleman who was selected for this purpose, had come out as the Banker, and brought along with him a large sum of money in Poyais Bank Bills, which unfortunately bore no value in that country but as pictures for children to play with, a paper currency being unknown to the natives.

His representation of the unfortunate condition of the settlers, combined with the knowledge they had of the sickly climate in that quarter had the proper effect at Hunduras—and Mr. Bennet (a gentleman residing there) immediately dispatched two schooners, to Black River to convey the poor sufferers and their stores to Hunduras where they might have the benefit of medical aid. The arrival of these vessels was the most welcome sight that had been seen at the settlement of Black River. Before they could reach it, ten had fallen victims to disease and had been consigned to their graves; and had it not been for this timely assistance all the rest must soon have shared the same fate. One unfortunate fellow who had come out to fill the station of Shoe-maker to the Cacique in a fit of despondency put an end to his existence by shooting himself.

The poor wretches who were able to crawl on board gladly embraced this opportunity of quitting the scene of misery and distress, and such (of which there was a great number) as were unable from decrease to assist themselves were carried on board these schooners.— With as little delay as possible, a third Schooner was sent for those whom the first two could not carry off; and ultimately all were embarked, with the exception of the Colonel and the Surgeon, and a few others. The gentleman who had been left at Cape Gracias a Dios, hearing of the proceedings at Black River, and learning his companions were quitting that place as fast as they could get away for Hunduras, determined to join them. With this intention he left the Cape

but although furnished with a horse, encountered much difficulty and distress on his journey, being seized with the fever on the road. The greater part of the way he had to travel in the night to avoid the scorching heat of the sun, and soon after his arrival he also, (whose constitution had hitherto withstood all the effects of fatigue and disease,) was brought down and confined to bed.

It was in the dead of the night of the 25th of May that he reached the settlement, and he gives a most heart rendering detail of the scene which presented itself. A parcel of miserable huts composed of a few bushes which had been hastily huddled together as a shelter from the sun, deserted of their inhabitants. Several of his companions he left but a few weeks before in the full enjoyment of health and strength, gone to the grave and those who remained alive so broken down and altered by disease as to seem only the walking shadows of what they had been.

It was confidently expected that about this time (20th May) another Schooner would reach the place to take away the remainder: but she was detained by the N. E. Trade winds setting in, and did not arrive till the 13th day of June, when no time was lost: the whole of the remaining settlers, embarking, with great pleasure took their last farewell of this inhospitable shore.

On the 18th of June the last part of them reached Hunduras where the generous inhabitants strove to outvie each other in acts of kindness towards them. Every effort which humanity could dictate, was made to minister to their relief; and it is but justice to say, that it was by the kind treatment they here experienced, under the assistance of Providence, that any one of them ever survived to recount the miseries they had undergone. Nor were those acts of kindness confined to the inhabitants alone: The Gov. of Hunduras, a man whose charitable disposition will be long dearly esteemed by all who knew him; exerted his interest and authority for their behalf. All was done under his sanction; and he suggested and carried into effect many plans to contribute to their comfort and alleviate their distress.

The Hunduras fleet was to sail under convoy the 1st of August, and as the whole number of survivors (amounting to only 35 individuals out of 220 who had embarked in this disastrous scheme) were still in a sickly state, it was considered advisable by the Surgeons that such as were desirous of returning home to England should be allowed to embrace this opportunity of doing so. On this being known the Captains of the different vessels with that characteristic liberality, which belongs to British sailors, came forward and kindly offered them a passage to England free of all expense. This was gratefully accepted, and the thirty-five disappointed, and sick survivors of the first Poyais settlers were distributed among the different ships and brought back to that country, they had left but a few months before with high hopes and the most sanguine expectations, having reaped as the reward of their adventure, nothing but utter ruine to their fortunes and irreparable injury to their constitutions.

After a favorable passage, they arrived in England fit for nothing but inmates of an Hospital. Application was made for assistance at the Poyais Land Office which was still in operation, but without ef-

fect; it not being the object of that institution to relieve the distressed. By the help of charitable individuals, such as wished to go were sent to Scotland to their friends, others dispersed to the different places where they had relations or acquaintances to endeavour by rest and quietness to repair the sad injuries their health had suffered from the combined attacks of fatigue, want and disease. Before our arrival two more vessels had sailed from England with emigrants for Poyais. One of these the *Skene*, Captain Wilson who had gone out with 150 passengers, returned soon after with the accounts of his disasters, nearly similar to what we had suffered.

It appeared that on his arrival on the coast he had found some difficulty in discovering the mouth of Black River, and after taking his boat to explore the coast he landed among a party of Caribs about seven miles distant from it. Here happening to meet our trusty old guide Louis, he informed him of our fate and conducted him to the deserted village, which opened his eyes to the whole proceedings. Returning to his vessel he communicated to his passengers the intelligence he had received. The effect of his accounts upon these poor people were dreadful. The Poyais scheme when they had left England, had if possible become still more an object of notoriety than it was at the departure of the first settlers, consequently the hopes of those who followed in succeeding ships were proportionally higher, hence the severity with which the destruction of all these flattering hopes was felt by these new comers. Although they had all previously enjoyed good health and high spirits, this disappointment produced a sad reverse. Almost all were seized with sickness, and from the unhappy fate which had befallen their predecessors, the Captain humanly determined to proceed to Balize to get them into an Hospital. Ultimately the whole number sunk under the force of disease and died broken hearted with the exception of about 30 who returned with the vessel.

Captain W. related some curious anecdotes of the ceremonies to be used on their arrival, and on the arrival of the Casique, at Poyais, as contained in the instructions he had carried out with him. In his vessel there were Barons, Knights, Members of the Council, a Colonel of Dragoons, a Lieut. Colonel of Lanciers—a Captain of the native foot guards, &c. &c. And in the other vessel which sailed from Scotland, were hords of similar titles to sustain the rank of the Casique.

Another vessel which sailed from London was likewise heard of; and the accounts of her were equally disastrous, with others. Seven of the passengers were drowned in attempting to cross the surf to Black River. The vessel soon after sailed for Honduras for a supply of provisions from whence she went further to the south where some of her passengers chose to remain.

At the time we returned to London the stock of the Poyais Loan was selling as high as 75 per cent, and a second installment was actually paid in. But the reiterated accounts of the impracticability of the undertaking and the disastrous fate of those who had gone out as settlers, soon effected a material change. Stock was offered at low as 30s. for a £100, and even that sum was asked in a secret man-



ner by many who felt ashamed at having been engaged in the business. The Land Office however was still kept open, and they were endeavouring to sell the land. Frequent advertisements and accounts of vessels sailing were also circulated through the medium of the public prints.

In the early part of this narration it was mentioned that two pamphlets giving an account of the Poyais country in the most glowing colours had appeared; by which means the scheme was first brought into public notice, and on the faith of which description many had been induced to embark in it. How far these were correct we had learned to our sad experience; and may be gathered by the following facts which either came under our actual observation while in that country, or have been detailed upon unquestionable authority.

During our whole journey from Black River to the Cape, with the exception of some pine forests, we did not discover a tree of any description fit for any purpose but firewood. The land as far as we explored was either sandy, or a swamp covered with jungle, so thick as to preclude the possibility of clearing it, with the hope of reaping a profitable return. The natives raise but little from the soil, consisting of Indian Corn, Plaintains and Bannanas—the two last forming the principal part of their food; along with fish of different kinds, with which their rivers and lakes abound. Game is also to be found in this country, but unless for selling it, or for some particular purpose, the natives are too indolent to hunt for it, themselves, and the miriads of vermine which infest the woods on this coast renders it impossible for Europeans to enter them in search of game.

The Musquitos are an ugly race of people of a dirty copper colour. The females while in the presence of their husbands, of whom they stand in great awe are particularly shy to strangers; but when alone with them are quite the reverse. The men are, good natured, and ready enough to oblige, provided the doing so does not interfere with the natural indolence of their habits. When under the influence of liquor they are apt to be quarrelsome, and are so inordinately fond of Spirits that many instances of their drinking to such an excess as to occasion their death, have been known.

The Caribs who now form a part of the inhabitants of this country, are the decendants of the tribe which originally occupied the island of St. Vincents. From this last place they were expelled by the negroes who escaped, after the wreck of a slave ship on that Island about the year 1680. They first took refuge in the Island of Bonacca, and from thence crossed over and settled near the Cape. Although these have now become subjects of the Musquito nation, they still retain their prestine customs and manners; and avoid as far as possible all intercourse with the natives; a feeling which has operated in extending their settlement to the north. These Caribs are a far more industrious people than the Musquitos, pay more attention to Agriculture, and have some very excellent plantations. The chief productions of these are Rice and the Sugar Cane, the former of a very inferior quality, and the latter although growing very plentiful does not come to perfection. Their chief article of diet, and what almost constitutes, their whole sustenance, is a species of bread called Casada,

eaten with the juice of the sugar cane. Both sexes are what would be termed good looking but particularly the men; and the females whether in the presence of their husbands or not are much more decorous and reserved to strangers, than the Musquito Ladies. Polygamy to a certain extent is allowed in this country; each man may have four wives; and by a singular law which exists here the youngest wife has one half of all the husband possesses.—As far as could be discovered the natives of this country do not seem to have any idea of Religion. When one of them dies, the relatives sit up for several nights watching the Corpse, during which time they sing and howl in a frightful manner. In the coffin along with the deceased a quantity of provisions are deposited, as they say to prevent the evil spirits from taking away the body before interment.

The inhabitants of this territory being thinly scattered in small parties over a great extent, no means of exactly ascertaining its population occurred. Perhaps about 10,000 men capable of bearing arms might be raised—the greater part of them equipt with bows and arrows, although some of them have English Muskets.

Nature appears to have placed several unsuperable barriers against this country ever becoming a place of importance; either for itself, or for its trade with other countries. The Mahogany either at Black river or the Cape, is far inferior in quality to that brought from Honduras, and were it as good the long extent of inland carriage it has to bear would enhance its value too much for the British Market: it ought also to be kept in mind that the mahogany is the only natural production of the country which is of value in a commercial view. But these though sufficient to prevent its success are not the only obstacles to the trade with this territory. All mariners who have been on this coast agree in describing it as the most dangerous shore for shipping they have ever visited. There is not through its whole extent, a safe port or harbour to which a vessel can run for shelter, or a place where she can put in for a supply of fresh water with the exception of the harbour at Cape Gracias a Dios; and this circumstance alone, on a coast particularly liable during all seasons of the year, to hurricanes forms an objection to its commerce which cannot be overcome. This is no exaggeration of the case. A few years ago, one large vessel made the attempt off Patook river, and after succeeding so far as to get about half a cargo was compelled to cut her cables and run.

For the purposes of Agriculture the Musquito country is equally ill adapted as for commerce. The shore is low swampy and exceedingly unhealthy. The cotton tree does not arrive at perfection, neither does the Coffee or Cocco although of the latter a small quantity might be procured. One gentleman from Jamaica made an attempt to form a plantation on this coast some years ago, and after expending several thousand pounds in the speculation was obliged to abandon it, as totally impracticable.

I shall now Mr. Editor conclude this account with a few additional remarks respecting His Majesty, the King of the Musquito nation.—These were furnished by a gentlemen who resided for five weeks in constant habits of the closest intimacy with him and will tend to show

that to whatever causes the failure of the celebrated Poyais scheme, is attributable, it was not owing to any unfair conduct on his part.

The father of the present King of the Musquito nation was massacred by a party of the natives who excited a revolution in his country from some cause of dissatisfaction not well known. His Majesty then quite young was saved by a party who adhered to his family and, afterwards taken to Jamaica, by a Ship of war sent for the purpose by the Duke of Manchester then Governour of that Island. Here he was admitted to live under the Duke's eye and proper instructors were appointed to give him an education suitable to his rank. This during his earlier age he readily imbibed; but as he grew up he became addicted to several vices, which although they could not obliterate the native goodness of his disposition nor overwhelm the very amiable qualities he possessed; made him less an object of regard than he would have been otherwise, and were more injurious to himself than others. Towards the conclusion of his education he became more unmanageable, and it is to be regretted paid much less attention to his instructions than he ought. On returning to his native country to fill the station he had a right to inherit; he became grave and abstracted in his manner, and maintains his rank more by the negative proceeding of keeping his subjects at a wide distance from him than by any positive act which he could perform, his power being absolute in the country. His conduct towards our party shewed he was not destitute of prudence, for as Sir Gregor had deceived him, he naturally became distrustful and suspicious of his future designs. The promptitude with which he extended to us his assistance, when we fell into distress, and his readily setting out for Black River to give us relief, demonstrates his being possessed of a kind and feeling heart. Frequent opportunities occur wherein he shows a generous and disinterested disposition. He every year receives presents from Hunduras, and liberally distributes the whole of them among his favourites. His subjects all love him sincerely, but from his distant habits their attachment is not unmixed with fear. In his person he is well made, about five feet seven inches high, of a copper colour, and very expert at all sorts of manly exercises. He feels a grateful sense of the services conferred upon him when young by the English, and entertains a high respect for their nation; a feeling to which the party owed their safety, for he repeatedly declared, had we belonged to any other nation he would have rid the country of us by giving orders to massacre the whole.

---

#### PHRENOLOGY.

The following lines were transmitted to a cool admirer of Phrenology by a friend.

To seek out heads of every shape,  
 Bacon and Shakespeare, Ass and Ape,  
 Phrenologists take pains;  
 And in this search, they're surely right,  
 For ne'er was system brought to light,  
 So much in want of brains.

## THE ITINERANT.

No. VII.

*Mr. Editor.*

I ought to begin this letter with a long apology for my former silence; but as recrimination is far more grateful to the feelings of "frail man" than concession, I shall commence with it. How Mr. Editor did you happen to title the papers of the Itinerant both in your Magazine for July and August, No. IV? Many people judging of the value of writings by their quantity, may from this blunder think less of the Itinerant than they otherwise would; conceiving he had written only six letters instead of seven.\* I request this error may be corrected by the present epistle, blazing forth its title in all the majesty of Capital letters and Roman Numerals. "The Itinerant VII." Having gone this far in the way of attack, for I always like to commence the fight, (an old soldier of my acquaintance used to say the "first blow was half the battle;" and a worthy friend yoked to what a Yankee would call a *Termagantish* woman had the well known phrase, "the first word in scolding" &c. at his finger ends) I now like an able lawyer proceed to the minor duty of explanation. In plain truth I have been engaged and absent from the Canadas, on another journey of which you may hear something hereafter. But to proceed. All my endeavours to dip deeper into the secrets of the lumber trade, were unavailing, and I was obliged to rest satisfied for the present with what information I had got. But although failing to remove the veil which surrounded the practical part of the business, I was more successful in learning what may be called its theoretical branches or rather its general effect upon the country.

Our American friends from that shrewd penetrating quality peculiar to their country, learned from what remarks had dropped from the Major, that he was their ally in the argument, and dexterously changed the tone of detail in which they were proceeding, and which Mr. S. had abruptly broken, to an attack upon him in return. In this the intelligence of the American character broke forth. Although their limited education did not admit of their defending their position on logical principles, and by the effort of reasoning; the speaker (which duty was chiefly confined to one of them) had remarked that to palliate the malpractices of any procedure is not the readiest way to vindicate its propriety; hence he said nothing in defence of the tendency of the lumber trade, to render those engaged in it immoral characters, nor did he attempt to defend their practice of helping themselves to lumber, wherever they could find it, but started the

---

\* The Itinerant will see we have attended to his advice. The intimate connection of the subject in the two papers marked No. 4, led us to believe the latter was only a continuation of the former; as both were received at the same time. We shall endeavour to avoid a similar error in future, and if Mr. Itinerant's lucubrations reach us regularly give one in each number as he desires. The error will be corrected in the index to the volume.—*Edit.*

subject at once by the sweeping assertion that "the lumber trade was of great benefit to the country, and ought to be encouraged." To this remark Mr. S. after what he had said could not do less than reply; and after screwing his weather-beaten visage into an attitude, expressive partly of contempt and partly derision, he drily remarks—"It might be so if any trade which encouraged iniquity and fraud among its followers, could be of service to a country. But this "continued he" is not all. This business not only has a demoralizing effect upon its pursuers; but injures and retards the progress of every other occupation in the country and unless stopped will be ruin to Canada." This wide diversity of opinion expressed in so positive terms, and without any qualifying circumstance on either side might have interrupted the harmony of our party. I have seen less positive assertions when diametrically opposed, create a difference not easily made up. In the present case, nothing of the kind was to be apprehended; the phlegmatic disposition of the American seemed to neutralise the acid of Mr. S's temperament, and hardly the trace of impatience at so prompt a contradiction was visible on the countenance of the former. From my first acquaintance with Mr. S. I found though sheltered in a cold distant and even forbidding manner, he was what might be called a hot tempered man; and many little circumstances had happened in the course of our journey, evincing his goodness of heart. He had another failing which few are totally without. He had a touch of vanity in his composition, considering himself as come to that age when he was capable of judging, on any subject which came within the sphere of his observation he formed his opinion, and that once done, it was no easy matter to change it; and far less easy to make him acknowledge such a change. The American to his abrupt retort coolly answered "I guess you cannot make that out." "Why not?" replied Mr. S. "In the part of the country where I reside, no labourer or man servant can be found under 8 or 4 pounds per month besides the expence of boarding them, and if you offer them less, they tell you they can get that sum to go to a shanty. At the present value of farming produce, no man can afford to pay servants at this rate to cultivate his lands; and the effects are evident for this unstable and precarious business of lumbering; agriculture, the only permanent and solid trade of the country is neglected. And it is not only by the indirect method of creating an unreasonable price for labour" continued he "that the lumber business is injurious to agriculture. It is hurtful in other ways. It is a seductive business. Many industrious individuals who have obtained lands with the intention of settling on them and becoming farmers have fallen into the allurements of this trade. After commencing clearing, they have foolishly thought if they could get credit for their supplies, they might by going for one season to the lumber trade be enabled to realize a little money to help them on in their agricultural pursuits. But this was all deception, for one that has succeeded in this effort fifty have failed, and at the end of the year, after selling their timber and paying their workmen, even when no untoward circumstance happened, instead of possessing a little money they have found themselves in debt to those who had furnished them with supplies. A whole year of their labour gone, for nothing, deeply involved in debt, not a few of them who by sticking to their farms would

have made comfortable provisions for themselves, and families have been obliged to sell their lands, perhaps fly the country or compelled to continue in the same business in the service of those to whom they had become indebted, spending year after year in a laborious trade at a remote distance from their families, for a great part of the time, while all their domestic concerns are left to ruin. Such are the effects of your boasted lumber trade, as many have experienced and such is the trade you say "is of great benefit to the country." Seeing during this description that Mr. S. was going on in a strain of volubility very unusual for him, and well knowing that any attempt to stop him would have been fruitless. Notwithstanding the fallacy of his argument, evinced itself in his only alluding to one side of the subject, we chose to remain silent listeners to his harangue. For my own part I saw the impropriety of contradicting him, considering his talkativeness on this subject a proceeding so foreign to his usual habits, and that his energetic efforts would soon exhaust themselves if allowed to run on; and also bearing in mind the old distich.]

"A man convince'd against his will  
Is of the same opinion still."

The Major kept silent, from nearly the same reasons as myself, besides as a man expert in the science of attack and defence, he considered it better to let his opponent spend his first fire before displaying his own forces.

A pause however, ensuing, the latter embraced it, observing, he did not see any thing in the lumber trade from all that had been said, sufficient to render it so much an object of execration. There was no trade or calling in which villany could not be exercised; and although some following any trade acted improperly, he thought to stigmatise the whole employed on account of the malpractices of a few unprincipled individuals savoured strongly of illiberality. It was in all such cases the persons and not the occupation which was to be blamed. As to the effects of the lumbering trade in inducing men to neglect their Agriculture and other more stable pursuits it seemed to him an argument of no weight whatever. "There are men," said he of every occupation, who possess so changeable a disposition that no inducement is sufficient to make them adhere steadily to any one pursuit.—Ever dissatisfied with their present occupation, they are continually on the rack to dip into some other. This fickleness of mind completely prevents the exercise of mature judgment and reflection; "and they will run full tilt" to embark in some new speculation or follow some new pursuit, without ever reflecting if they from nature or acquirements possess any one qualification to ensure them success. If the lumber trade has only seduced such characters as these; and from what you mention few else would become dupes to it, Agriculture has sustained no loss from the want of their services. The error lies in the want of perseverance in such men, nor is the fault to be attributed to this trade, for if it had never existed to draw off their attention from their farms they would soon have quitted them in favour of some other pursuit. The habits of such men are totally inconsistent with that steady course of perseverance, and continual application necessary for farmers."

"Yes" replied one of the Americans "and although you think hard of the lumber trade, I guess you farmers would be plagily badly off; without it, where would you find labourers or hired men\* if the lumberers did not, bring people into this country? I'll admit there have been some worthless characters engaged in getting out timber, and they often take a good stick where they can find it, but this is not doing much harm to the farmer I guess, as he would cut down the wood and burn it. The lumber men are not properly considered—they are not rich, and many of them engage in it so ill prepared that they must take the nearest grove of timber they can meet with, and cheat them who supply them or they could not live; the prices are so low. † You make a great fuss about the high price of labour, but you dont consider the high price the shanty men pay you for what you raise off your farms. There are so many hands engaged in the lumber trade and so much required to feed them, that the highest farmers on this river can sell the produce of their farms at their own doors for double what it would fetch in any other market in the Canadas, so that if your outlay be high you have as much for your income."

"Aye, aye," replied Mr. S. "this is all very well on paper, but what is a man to do before he can raise from his farm more than he needs to feed his family? where is he to find money to pay so high wages, as they demand? How is he to clear his land or cultivate his farm?" The Major smiled at these queries; and replied by saying that from what had been said much of the bad practices of lumber men appeared to proceed from many of them who engaged in it not possessing sufficient capital; and if this want led lumber men to act improperly, he would not be surprised if it had the same effect upon farmers. But added he gravely, "this last remark shows that the lumber trade instead of being an injury to the agriculture of the country is a benefit to it, in as far as it furnishes a market for the surplus the farmer has to sell. That it is of advantage to the commercial interests of the Canadas will not be denied. On my way through Quebec I found an immense number of ships loading with lumber, and on enquiry found that it constituted the principal article of Canadian export, now that it has been found necessary for the protection of the English farmer to exclude our grain from British ports. If our lumber can be carried to England and bear a profit to pay for what manufactures and foreign goods she sends us and even if it only bears the expense of sending it home, it is still of service, by furnishing return cargoes for our vessels which will thereby be chartered cheaper as they come to a port where they can find something else than ballast to carry away. And in this respect it is not only of service to Canada, but Great Britain as employing her

---

\* It is somewhat singular that the Americans never use the expression "servants or slaves" they are with them all "hired men," and while those in the North make this laudable distinction, their brethren in the Southern States, hold the lash over the backs of their slaves and with unremitting rigor use them as such.

† We cannot help thinking this rather a bad argument in favour of the trade, and that our American friend, here admits rather more than he ought, but if he considers this as only applicable to the worthless characters in the trade, or such as engage in it unprepared, we believe he is right.—*Edit.*

shipping, and rearing sailors for her Navy, the bulwark of her defence. If this trade has hitherto been less under the control of Legislative influence than it ought; it would be unfair to decry it on this account. The lumber trade of Canada has not been long known; and instead of being stigmatised as indiscriminately bad characters, on the contrary, considerable merit is due to the enterprise of some individuals who have embarked their capital in this trade considering the unstable footing on which it is placed. "I am told" said he "that some have entered largely in this line." One establishment on this river, belonging to a Mr. H. where there are extensive saw mills, is said to have manufactured and shipped above 1,000,000, feet of boards and scantling in one season. Another family still higher up is said to have loaded 30 vessels, with lumber at Quebec, in one summer. A trade capable of exciting so large a share of individual exertion, and so beneficial to the country, as appears from what has been said, is certainly more deserving of protection and support, than reprobation."

The ease freedom and distinct manner in which the Major delivered his sentiments on this subject, and the comprehensive view he took of it, made our American friends stare, and extorted from one of them the ejaculation that he was a "tarnation clever man." Mr. Salmagundi remained silent, almost sullen but not convinced. I as usual listened to all, saw all, and endeavoured as far as possible to recollect all. The boat now approached a stopping place of which I shall give you an account in my next.

---

#### ON MY FATHER'S TOMB—BY PERCIVAL

No splendid stone adorns his honour'd dust,  
Or points me where my father's relics lie:  
No beauteous urn, or nicely sculptur'd bust  
Recal his once lov'd image to my eye.

But memory still his features can impart,  
When by his evening fire he sweetly smil'd,  
Or when with serious look and swelling heart  
He kindly check'd the wanderings of his child,

Ah! there are those, who gratefully can tell,  
How oft his skill detained the parting breath,  
Compos'd the tortur'd bosom's throbbing swell,  
And smooth'd to soft repose the bed of death.

Can tell how oft he eased the racking pain,  
How oft he cool'd the fever's burning glow,  
And bade fair health revisit once again,  
The hapless child of sickness and of woe.

All these can speak—although no splendid tomb  
Recount his virtues, or adorn his grave—  
No yew trees weave their dark funereal gloom,  
Nor bending willows o'er his relics wave.



## Selected Papers.

(From *Blackwood's Magazine*)

### SPECULATIONS OF A TRAVELLER, CONCERNING THE PEOPLE OF NORTH AMERICA AND GREAT BRITAIN.

Substantial information is what the people of this empire, and, in fact, those of all Europe now want, respecting the institutions political and moral, of North America. We find, on looking into the journals and books of the day, that the subject is one of growing interest; and we have taken some pains to arrange what information we happen to have gleaned from personal knowledge, or from those who have no interest in deceiving us on such points, as we believe likely to interest the general reader.

A thousand mischievous, idle, unhappy, and exasperating prejudices have existed between the people of America and those of Great Britain; but they are rapidly disappearing; and we have no doubt, after a little time, will be remembered only as we now remember the stories of witchcraft, and the prejudices of childhood.

The truth is—and the sooner it is generally known the better—that the rational and good men of both countries have always been friendly to a hearty, unreserved, kind and free intercourse between the two nations, ever since the independence of that was acknowledged by this; and that the very multitude of both countries, in proportion as they have come to know one another truly, and to understand the real opinion that each entertain of the other, have always been, and are, at this moment, absolutely cordial.

It should be remembered, that the specimens of English character which the Americans usually meet with in their country, are very unfavourable. I have heard a sober American say, that they had never seen but one or two English gentlemen in America; and, we know, that our English gentlemen upon the continent are strangely unlike our gentlemen at home. Nor is it common for Englishmen to meet with favourable specimens of American character.

Our men of leisure, education, science, fortune, or fashion, go to the continent—through all Europe, Asia, Africa,—any where but to America. Men of desperate fortunes, or desperate characters; the factious and discontented; those who have been shipwrecked in some political convulsion, or hazardous commercial enterprise, the ignorant and abused, who dream of America as wiser men do of the Indies;—with now and then, but very rarely, a substantial tradesman, husbandman, or mechanic; and, yet more rarely, a man of talent and education, who hurries through a part only of a few States in that confederacy of nations, are those whom the Americans are accustomed to see among them, and those to whom we are chiefly indebted for all our information concerning the country of the Americans.

Nor is our situation very different from that of our brethern the people of the United States—in this particular. Their representation to this country is quite as little to be depended upon, if we would form a fair estimate of their national character. They are of three classes! 1st; Young men of fortune, who visit London, Paris, and Rome, because it is the fashion; 2dly; Young men, who come here to complete their education at our medical schools; and 3rdly, Mere men of business. Besides these, we occasionally meet with an artist, (chiefly in the department of painting, where the Americans have done more than in any other of the fine arts); a literary man: an invalid; or a political representative of their country.

But who would ground his estimate of national character upon his knowledge of such people? Young men of fortune are pretty much the same all over the world. Students for the sake of their own comfort, when they are with a strange people, soon learn to throw off, or conceal, their national peculiarities, and adopt those of the multitude with whom they are continually associated; men of business, however well they may have been educated, are very apt to think lightly of everything that has not an immediate relationship with pecuniary matters; the painter will only be known by the general manifestation of his talent; seldom or never, though he be an American, by any thing of especial reference to his own country; her scenery, history, or peculiarities; the literary man would be likely to hazard as little as possible; his opinions would be loose and popular, calculated to do neither harm nor good; aiming chiefly at amusement, and most carefully avoiding, in his whole deportment, whatever might offend the prejudices of them who are to sit in judgment upon him, he would be likely to become, after a little time, any thing but a sound specimen of national and peculiar character; and, from the political representative of any country, we cannot reasonably expect any other than a kind of diplomatic deportment which, like high breeding, is likely to confound all national distinction.

Is it wonderful, then, that so many erroneous, mischievous, and, in some cases, very ridiculous notions continue to be reciprocally entertained by the British and Americans, of each other?

Most of these are owing to political writers, newspapers and books of travels, often hastily written, and too frequently by those who have gone from one country to the other, without a proper degree of inquiry and preparation.

There was never, perhaps a more favorable moment than the present for crushing these prejudices: and if every one would contribute his mite, the business would be speedily and effectually accomplished. Whoever will go to a public meeting in London, it matters little of what kind, or for what purpose it may have been called, will meet with continual and delightful evidence of this. At one time he will see a whole audience, assembled for the very purpose of laughing at the genuine sentiments of brother Jonathan, completely electrified by a timely allusion to their brethern over the Atlantic; and at another, he will hear of a nobleman of high rank and commanding influence, bursting into a generous and indignant rebuke of that paltry jealousy, which set two such countries as Great Britain and America in array against each

other; countries which are better fitted than any other two upon the earth for perpetual friendship and alliance. But whether this takes place at a theatrical entertainment, abounding in the most absurd and laughable misrepresentation, or at a meeting of the African Society, in furtherance of the most magnificent undertaking that was ever attempted by man; whether it be the expedient of a player or of a politician, a Comedian or a statesman; whether the Marquis of Lansdown or Mr. Mathews be sincere or not; and of their sincerity who can entertain a doubt? the fact is established beyond all dispute, that it is good policy in England for an Englishman to appear friendly to America.

And this is what the Americans want to know. They must know it, and they shall know it.

There is a party, to be sure, in the United States, whose hostility to another party in this country has long been misunderstood for the hostility of the whole American people to the whole British people.—The party is now in power; they are the majority of the whole population, and are called Republicans or Democrats.

But their feeling of bitterness and hatred has been rather one of appearance than of reality. It was political rather than moral; and could hardly be called the feeling of the multitude. It was in its virulence only that of a few bad ignorant men, who knew how to play upon the passions or prejudices of a multitude, but it was never so virulent nor so universal as people in this country supposed, and is now dying away itself, under the more charitable and kindly influence of association.

A part was hereditary, having been transmitted to the present race by the chief sufferers in the Revolution; a part grew naturally out of a state of warfare, when the federal party constituting a minority of sufficient power to divide the confederacy into two equal parts, were denounced as Englishmen, Tories, and enemies to their own country, because they assembled together, stood up with a front as formidable as that of their fathers, in the war of independence—with whom that war, by the way, originated—and protested against the last war with Great Britain, as unholy, unwise and most unnatural; and the rest may be attributed to the superabundance of zeal without knowledge, which is common to those who have gone from one sort of extreme to another, whether in religion or politics.

Bigots become atheists in the day of revolution; and the subjects of an arbitrary government, such fierce and orthodox republicans, that they cannot endure any thing which smacks of monarchy.

Perhaps a word or two on that part of the subject may help to allay a good deal of misapprehension here among a powerful party, who certainly do not appear to understand the real difference between the political institutions of this country and America.

They hear, for example, about universal suffrage in America.—They are told that there are no game laws, no standing army, no national debt, no taxes, no aristocracy, no titles, no national church.

They are altogether mistaken. There is no such thing as universal suffrage in America. A property qualification, residence, and, of course, citizenship, are all required there. But what will surprise them yet more is, that the Americans are quite indifferent about the exercise of their right. Multitudes continually neglect it, and multitudes more

would never go to the polls, were they not ferreted out of their retirement, and dragged thither. In the Southern and middle States, this indifference is most remarkable—Throughout New England it is hardly manifest.

True there are no game laws; and when an Englishman first puts his foot upon the soil, he is wild with delight, on finding that he may wander whither he will, over any man's land in pursuit of—what we can find, without any sort of qualification. But his ardor soon abates, when he finds that every body else may enjoy the same privilege;—that there is no distinction in it; and that there is really very little of what may be called game in America, unless he choose to go into the wilderness. By and by he comes to care as little about sporting as the Americans do about suffrage, or as any man would for grapes, who would have them continually before him. *Toujours perdrix* is the complaint of all mankind, after the fever of excitement is over. Those things which delight us most are apt to weary us the soonest. Let people have their own way for a little time among rarities, and they will soon become tired of them. The pastry cooks and confectioners understand this, and put it in practice on every new apprentice.

But the Americans have a small standing army, (all that they require for their protection); a national debt, which, however it may be in the way of extinguishment, is bitterly complained of there; taxes, that are not thought low in America; a formidable aristocracy of wealth; a great regard for family and birth; and, what is yet harder to believe, when we call to mind the genius of their government, and the clause in their constitution which prohibits the creation of titles, the republicans Americans have titles in abundance, and are quite as jealous of them, too, as any other people under the sun.

There are some dozens of "excellencies," some hundred of "honours," and "honourables," and thousands of "esquires," annually created by the American people, to say nothing of their military titles, which are "too numerous to mention;" or their civil and religious titles, such as the "select men" and deacons, some of which are often very amusing and hardly ever withheld from these republican dignitaries.

Their President and Vice President, the Secretaries of the War, State, and Navy and Treasury Departments, and their foreign ambassadors, are all excellencies; their judges, who probably exceed five hundred, are all honours; all their senators, whether of a State or of the United States, and sometimes their representatives, particularly to Congress, are honourables; all members of the bar, from the attorney and conveyancer upwards, all magistrates, merchants, public officers, gentlemen, and those who have no other particular title, are esquires. Such is the consistency of republicans when left to themselves.

We hear a good deal, too, of republican economy. We are told, that the twenty four Governors, and the President, Vice President, the twenty four State houses of Representatives, and the twenty four Senators, together with the Senate and House Representatives, or Congress, (all of whom are paid,) with all the expences of the twenty five governments, civil and military, including the salaries of all the am-

bassadors, judges, and public officers, do not cost the people of the U. S. so much as the people of this country annually allow to the King of Great Britain.

This may or may not be true. It is hardly worth our while to examine the fact on this occasion. We are willing to admit, however for a moment, that it is true.

But it should not be forgotten that our population is much greater, much richer and fuller of resources; that our supreme executive is in one individual; that a large portion of the supply so voted to him, is diverted into other channels; that our legislative bodies receive no pay; that our judiciary, on the whole, is not near so costly, (because not near so numerous;) that our situation is one of continual danger, requiring proportional disbursement; that the supreme executive of America is not in reality one person, the President, but twenty six persons, viz. a President, Vice President, and twenty four governors, (with some lieutenant governors and councils;) that the supplies voted to each, are exclusively applied by each individual to his own use; that all the legislative bodies there are paid; that the civil list is a matter of separate appropriation; that the judiciary of America, on account of their numbers, are a great expence to the people; and that America is remote from danger, and, of course, not under the necessity of being so continually prepared for encroachment.

But the way in which the comparison is made is not a fair one.—We should estimate the population and resources of each country; we should recollect that by the distribution of the governing power in America into 25 parts, each paying its own offices, the utmost vigilance and frugality are insured to the administration of each; and that, by the concentration of the governing power into one point, as in Great Britain, it is gradually the interests of some one (or more) of the parts to encourage expenditure in the whole, that itself may profit by it.

Unluckily for those who feel a sober concern about the American people, as forming a large part of the human family, her institutions have become, instead of what they should be, a matter of serious investigation, rather a theme for poetry and eloquence.

Yet, after all, it will be found, perhaps, under the present constitution of things, that, in one respect, all governments are alike—arbitrary in proportion to their power. We do not mean comparative power, such as that which we allow to this or that nation, compared with another, but positive power—the strength and vigour of the government. This is always in proportion to the strength of the majority; and this majority may be in the form of wealth, numbers, religion, law, or military force.

Men may say what they will about the comparative advantages of a monarchical and republican government. Both have their advantages, both their disadvantages. The form of government often, and the substantial freedom of the people almost always, depend upon the situation of the country.

A wealthy population enjoying a rich and fertile territory, full of temptation to the plundering banditti of the world, surrounded by warlike barbarians, or standing armies, must have the power of protecting themselves instantaneously—must have standing armies, or

an equivalent must endow their chief magistrate, whatever he may be called, or their executive, in whatever shape it may exist, with more power of every kind than would be necessary if they were poor, afar off, remote from or inaccessible to danger, whether they were entrenched by mountains, or encompassed by oceans.

Thus before the American Revolution came to a close, the Congress of the confederacy endowed Washington with nearly absolute power—in effect. They allowed him to choose his own officers, (with two or three exceptions;) to levy contributions, and to call for men, at his discretion.

And if the United States were, at this hour, situated in the middle of Europe, or if a separation should unhappily take place among themselves, (a very probable event, notwithstanding Mr. Monroe's ingenious and plausible supposition,\*) they would soon be obliged to keep up a standing army, or a militia continually under arms; to choose military men for civil offices; to reward the popular favourites, who in time of war would, of course, be the most fortunate and adventurous of their military men, by the highest offices; to give the President the power of declaring war; and, probably, to keep him in office during life, partly on account of his experience, to avoid the danger of electioneering controversy, and partly, whatever he might be, under the influence of changing for the worse.

And so, too, if Great Britain were as remote from the influence and peril of great political combinations as are the United States, there would be less need of monarchical vigour, royal prerogative, and power, or standing armies. In such case, the disturbers of public tranquility, by mischievous writing or speaking, might be generally left as they are in America, to the discretion of the public themselves.

A prosecution for seditious or blasphemous writing; or for a libel upon government; or any of its officers, was probably never heard of in America.

The truth is, that a republic is well fitted for a time of tranquility;

\* Mr. Monroe, in his last message, speaks of the remarkable faculty inherent, as he supposes, in the constitution of the American confederacy, by virtue of which, on the admission of every new state, the chance of separation is diminished, while the strength of the whole is augmented.

Mr. Monroe is mistaken. The confederacy is already too large. The longer the sceptre the more unmanageable it will always be. Sources of difference already exist, and are continually multiplying. The alleged encroachments of the Supreme Court, as the Supreme judiciary of the country, upon the Legislative power, under pretence of construction, which amounts, in reality, to legislation; the disputes between Virginia and Kentucky; the sectional prejudices; the real inequality of representation and taxation, are some of these. In fact, every state has its own particular grievances; and of course, if you augment the number of the states, you augment the number of their grievances, and therefore, the chances of separation. Because, if one desires to separate, and is afraid of being prevented by force, she will combine with others, until sufficiently strong, each helping to relieve the other.— These grievances are not felt now; but in a time of war, with an enemy at the door, and heavy taxes pressing them down as they suppose, unequally, almost every state will have the disposition to dictate some sort of terms to the rest, and the power very often, to enforce her claims, be they just or unjust. The last war was full warning on this point.

but the moment that invasion presses upon it, all its administration is obliged to take upon itself more and more of a monarchical vigour and bearing, not only in the military but civil departments.

We would say, then, to our countrymen, and to the Americans, have done with all political comparisons, unless you choose to go profoundly into the subject. Let us have no prattling upon the solemn business of government. Do not imagine that a monarchical or republican form of government is the best for every people, in every possible situation. It were wiser to believe in a panacea—what is good for one, will for that very reason, be bad for another, of a different constitution, temperament, or habits.

Above all do not believe that people are much freer under one kind of government than under another. The form, after all, is only a shadow. Power will be felt wherever it is tempted or provoked; and every government, whatever may be its nature, civil, military, or religious—or however constituted, fashioned or named, will be arbitrary in proportion to its power.

A formidable minority will always be respected: an overwhelming majority will always be tyrannical and unjust.

In Turkey, such a minority would be free. In the United States, such a majority would be—for they have been—wholly regardless of decency towards the minority, exactly in proportion to their own ascendancy over them.

Let war be declared against this country to-morrow in America.—Let one man alone lift up his voice against it, or presume to remonstrate, and he would be treated with contempt, lampooned, burnt in effigy, or perhaps tarred and feathered. But let a third part of the country stand up with him, and they will be treated with the most respectful consideration just as they would be in Turkey.

Institute no political comparisons, therefore, we would say; for it is a hundred to one, whether you be an American or an Englishman, that you do not well understand what you are talking about.

If you happen to be an American, do not believe that you have captured, sunk, & destroyed the whole British navy; and if you are an Englishman, do not dream of re-colonizing America. Avoid these two things, and you will do well enough.

Leave it to such men as Mr. Cobbett, in this country, and some others of a like temper, in America, to keep up a state of artificial hostility between the two countries. We mention Mr Cobbett, because we happen to have met with an amusing—and yet we know not if it would be more proper to call it a melancholy coincidence, between the opinions of him and an American Editor, of a similar character, upon the same point.

When the last message of the American President was put into our hands, it was accompanied with an American paper. We were rejoicing in the apparently simultaneous expression of similar sentiments by our cabinet and that of America. Mr. Monroe and Mr. Canning had spoken the same language, almost at the same time.—This was either preconcerted, or it was not. If it was, what a voice to the nations of the earth! How plainly did it say, "Thus far shall ye go, but no further." If it was not how much more terrible! The one would have

been the voice of two cabinets, the other of two nations; the one a communication by the telegraph, the other by electricity. It was at this moment, while we were yet full of the proud confident feeling which a course of reflection like that would naturally produce, that our attention was attracted by the name of Mr. Canning in the American paper.

It was at the head of a speech by that gentleman, at the Liverpool dinner, where he and Mr. Huges accidentally met. The time had gone by for the American editor to abuse the British minister. It was no longer popular. He chose quite another course. He affected to believe that Mr. Canning, whose reputation for wit stands high in America, was only playing off a little cabinet pleasantry upon the credulous American. Nothing, of course, had it been believed, could have been more provoking.

But not long after this we met with a precisely parallel case, in the management of an English politician, or rather political writer, on the very same point. It was for this reason alone that we have remembered it.

Mr. Cobbett, in speaking of the same speeches, on the same occasion, had the sagacity to adopt a course of policy precisely similar to that of the American. He did not resort, as a vulgar pamphleteer would, to a downright calling of names, but he affected to believe that Mr. Canning had forgotten his dignity as an English minister, and truckled to an agent from a nation of shopkeepers. Had many others of Mr. Canning's countrymen believed this, he would have been despised, and the American hated.

Thus much to show what mischief may be done by a light, hasty, or thoughtless piece of humour—even if we are willing to consider their remarks in the light of humour. Let all such things be avoided.

A little mutual forbearance, a little charity, and a little patient inquiry, will do more towards effecting a hearty and permanent reconciliation between the people of the two countries than all the enthusiasm of all the reformers, poets, and philanthropists that ever lived.—We are all of the same family; descended from the same parents;—having the same religion, the same laws, the same language, the same habits, and the same literature.

What, then, should keep us asunder? We only want to know each other intimately and truly, to become one great brotherhood. Will the political genius of the two governments prevent this?—No; for though one be a monarchy and the other a republic, and, therefore, to all appearance not likely to seek a coalition of themselves, unless they are forced into it by an equality of pressure on every side, yet there is now, and will probably be for a long time, such a pressure; and if the subject be seriously investigated, it will be found the two governments and the two nations, after all, are more essentially the same, in all that constitutes the source of attraction, affinity, and attachment among nations, than any two republics or any two monarchies under heaven

London, June 8.

X. Y. Z.



## LINES ON THE DEATH OF LORD BYRON.

He sleeps in the land of his earliest dream  
 In the scene of his brightest story;  
 The language that kindled his patriot flame!  
 Has chanted the dirge of his glory!

And the Sons of the Heroes of ancient days,  
 O'er the grave of their Brother are mourning;  
 For he came to their succour, he came for their praise,  
 Like the might of their fathers returning.

Oh, his was a spirit great, gloomy, and dread,  
 Where Hector and Homer were blended;  
 For the cloud of the grave round his brightness was spread  
 When the flash of his thunder descended.

He haunted the Patriot's earliest tomb,  
 And sung like an Orphan his sadness  
 For vainly he look'd o'er the valleys of gloom,  
 For the heirs of that Freedom and gladness;

He has hallow'd their cause; it has hallow'd his name,  
 Their fame is embalmed with his glory,  
 Even the Turk, while he bleeds on his pages with shame,  
 Immortality lives in their story.

But Britain must mourn, with a deeper distress,  
 And silent and lonely her weeping;  
 For who can reply with a soothing address,  
 Like the song of the Bard that is sleeping!

Oh, then let the light of his pages be sought,  
 Let her breathe in his language her sorrow;  
 She cannot be wrung with an anguishing thought,  
 But there she its language may borrow.

The course of his spirit was awfully high,  
 Among the dread regions of thunder;  
 It flashed through the deep, and it flamed through the sky,  
 It burst every trammel asunder!

He looked on the world—it was splendour or gloom,  
 All midnight or noon, in his mirror,  
 He searched heaven and earth, and he rent every tomb,  
 For the stories of rapture and terror.

Yet think not the soft harp of passion unstrung,  
 In sympathy sadness, or pleasure;  
 Like the syren he wept—like the syren he sung,  
 With a magical sweetness of measure.

The gloom and the tempest would pass from the sphere,  
 And the landscape bloom lovely and tender;  
 His genius would beam in the dew of a tear,  
 Or rise from the ocean in splendour.

But he rests in the chilly embraces of death,  
 And his soul to its home is taken;  
 The angel has hushed the wild strains of his breath,  
 And who shall its slumbers awaken?

## ON THE EXPEDIENCY OF INSTITUTING A LITERARY SOCIETY.

*(Continued from page 361.)*

In urging the expediency of instituting a Literary Society, there are, as I before observed, two objects to be kept in view, its utility to the public and to authors. In regard to the first, I know it hath been much controverted, whether any public institutions for the encouragement of arts or sciences are useful; especially such as offer premiums for the exertion of that ingenuity and industry, which, it is said, will be spontaneously exerted on subjects affording the prospect of lucrative emolument. Rousseau is of this opinion, and brings the several late Societies established throughout Europe for the promotion of agriculture, as a proof that agriculture is on its decline. I believe the speculations of that singular Genius are in general more refined than true; at present, at least, experiment seems in this to contradict his theory. But were it true of institutions founded with a view to promote the cultivation of particular arts already arrived at their perfection, it hath no effect on that in question. An institution, also, set on foot for the investigation of science, and the advancement of natural knowledge in general, while its conduct is conformable to its original design, must be allowed to be of indisputable utility. But it is not for an institution of either of these kinds I contend. I have admitted that English Literature hath already verged on its summit of perfection; and that its professors, commonly called Authors, are already too numerous. It is not, therefore, a Society for the improvement of English literature, or for encouraging the multiplication of writers, I would wish to establish, as being either useful to the public or themselves. Literature is become an object of commerce, and its property a kind of staple commodity: it behoves therefore every one who possesses any share of such property, or carries on any part of such commerce, whether as the author or bookseller, to interest himself in the proper regulations of their mutual traffick. At the same time it is of consequence to the public, that a commerce so essential both to its improvement and interest, should be conducted in a manner the most beneficial to the community. At present the public are imposed on in the most egregious manner, both by authors and Booksellers. The world is daily solicited to purchase heaps of new publications, in which there is not the least novelty or improvement; and in which the pretended proprietor hath often no other property than he derives from the payment of some wretched plagiarist, for committing the petty larceny of privately stealing it from others. The great consumers of paper are not the writers, but the makers of books; in whose manufacture the paste-brush and the sheers are of much greater importance than the pen. The consequence of this is, that the author of real genius and abilities, who, after an expensive education, puts his talents to profit by bestowing his time and attention in the execution of a literary work; or the bookseller, who ventures to purchase his copy at a liberal price; has the mortification to see it so horribly mutilated and metamorphosed as hardly to be known for the

same. Like the miscreant, who steals a beautiful horse, and then cauterizes, maims, and blinds him, that he should not be recognized by the owner, these meaner miscreants not only rob authors and booksellers of their property, but render what they steal worthless, before they offer to impose it on the public. In doing this, again, the arts of imposition are endless; the names of ostensible writers are prostituted to countenance the cheat, and even the names of men who never wrote, nay never lived, are made the same use of on these shameless occasions. From the *Reviews*, indeed, it is natural to expect the public might receive some caution against the imposition; but the circulation of these is not sufficiently general to prevent the multitude from being deceived; and if it were, they have long since lost their credit with the public. The notorious ignorance and infamous partiality of most of our present Reviewers, render them very unfit to chastise others for that literary prostitution they are so guilty of themselves. A Literary Society on a good plan might obtain a very salutary influence in this respect with the Public. Were they to give, for instance, in their *transactions*, a proper account of new publications without petulance or partiality; the drawing up of which might be submitted to Committees in different departments; such an account might prove an advantage to good authors, a check to bad ones, and consequently of use to the readers, as well as the purchasers of books in general.

Taking the matter in a mere commercial light, it may here be objected that the giving a check to bad writers or worse book-makers, would diminish the printing and consumption of books. By no means: the inquisitive are not so ignorant, but they had as lieve read a good writer as a bad one, though their taste may be so vitiated by the latter as not to enable them easily to distinguish the difference. Now the proprietors of good books have frequently found their account in accomodating the public with their best copies on as reasonable terms, as the invaders of their property have done their vile mutilations.

Another grievance, again, the public labours under with regard to large and capital publications, even from the very respect which is paid to literary property. A striking instance of this we find in Chamber's Cyclopedia, a work from which the French Encyclopedie was in a great measure taken: and therefore the English Booksellers had all the right in the world to make reprizals, and profit by the French additions, conscious of this, they went to work with more precipitance than prudence, and set about a translation of the first volume, soon after it appeared at Paris; entering into an agreement with the French booksellers for the sheets, as they were wrought off, and the use of such plates of the French edition as might be required for the English one. The alphabetical arrangement of words, and the suppression of the work in France, retarding the English translation; the prosecution of the scheme was dropped, though the agreement between the French and English Booksellers was not rescinded till the Encyclopedie was resumed and entirely finished. At this time, about the year 1761, a French gentleman, commissioned by M. Diderot, editor of the Encyclopedie, applied to an *English* writer of emin-

ence, repeating the offer made to the London booksellers about twelve years before, on condition the person applied to, would take on him to superintend either a translation or a corrected abridgement of the Encyclopedie. Chambers's work having then been long out of print, and the public in great want of a good Dictionary of Arts and Sciences, the writer to whom application was thus made, proposed a scheme to the present King's Printer, by whom he was recommended to the King's bookseller, and by both given to understand that so eligible an offer should be embraced, with some modification, however respecting the plates; and that the principal people of the trade should be consulted, in order to put in immediate execution a plan at once so creditable and profitable as such an undertaking promised to be.— This transaction happened about 12 years since, and yet no translation or abridgement of the French Encyclopedie, or even new edition of Chambers's Cyclopaedia has appeared since: in consequence of which, hundreds of sets of the French work have been imported hither, which otherwise never would have been; and several catch-penny Dictionaries of Arts and Sciences have been imposed on the public, to the propagation of prejudice, ignorance, and error among the people, the injury of the fair trader, and the scandal of the nation. Yet, after all, no good edition of Chambers is likely to appear.

I could mention many other instances in which the property of large works being vested, or conceived to be vested, in a number of capital booksellers; the public are most egregiously imposed on by ill-printed editions, voluminous comments, and wretched paraphrases, because no author of common prudence, nor bookseller of credit, will oppose so powerful a combination. It is now several years since Dr. Johnson's edition of Shakespeare was universally decried and reprobated. Mr. Steevens's, which the proprietors, as they call themselves, gave us reason to hope would restore the Poet to his former credit, is not yet published. Why is it delayed? It has been printed some time. There are a number of Johnson's old rubbish still in the Trade. Is it thus the Booksellers profit by the respect the Law and the Public pay to the name of Literary Property?

A Literary Society, on a good plan of Institution, might correct such abuses as these. Not, I say, that I would have them interfere in trade, or commence a company of Stationers. Let the Booksellers enjoy all the profits of the fair trader. The public risks they run, and the private credit they give, entitle them to it: but I conceive, that the Booksellers, under the auspices of a respectable Literary Society, would run less risk. They might be more certain of having their schemes well executed, and more powerfully recommended to the World. At present, their anchor of hope is grounded on the ignorance and credulity of the Public, and their strongest cable their Author's being a Scotchman. It is necessary for the credit of a Literary Nation, and the interest of the Bookselling Trade in general, that both should stand on a broader bottom.

With regard to the utility of a Literary Society to Authors themselves, it is a subject I enter upon with extreme reluctance. The *genus irritabile vatum* are the only people I wish most, yet hope the least to be able to serve. I will yet urge the matter farther, before I

despair. Next to that of establishing a political harmony between Men of Letters in general for their mutual improvement, my first view should be to set the ingenious and industrious Writer by an association of interests above a servile dependance on that contemptuous World, whose ignorance should render itself, and not its instructors contemptible: my second that of preventing the ingenious, tho' indolent, from becoming the scorn of fools, and falling a prey to want. I need not say, it is any part of my plan to relieve Misfortune from misery! Let any man who merits in the meanest degree the name of a Writer, who can make the least allowances for the excentricity of uncommon parts, or feel for the mortifications of refined sensibility; let him, I say, reflect on the situation in which a Lloyd, a Smart, a Jones, and some others have lately lived and died; and he will join hand and heart in the liberal design of abolishing the paltry prejudices of party and profession, to establish an Institution that may set men of the first talents upon a footing with those who have no talents at all; and shew that men of genius and understanding at least possess some of that prudence which governs the rest of the world.—In my next, I shall give you a sketch of my plan for the Institution above recommended.

Yours,

P. I. C.

---

THE LEGEND OF PIERCEFIELD.

Forms 'tis said are seen,  
 And shadows linger there at close of day,  
 And dusky shapes among the forests green,  
 Pass on like vapours at the break of morn,  
 And sometimes a faint figure (with a star  
 Crowning her forehead,) has been seen afar,  
 To haunt the cliff and hang her head forlorn.

MARCIAN COLONNA.

There is a romantic spot in the neighbourhood of Cheapstow, in Monmouthshire, called Piercefield formerly the seat of the improvident but tasteful Valentine Morris, Esq. Those who may have visited it need no description of its beauties, which equally defy the pencil of the artist and the pen of the poet to pourtray. To those who are strangers to the scene, a slight sketch may not be uninteresting. The park entrance to this Arcadia is situate on the right of the road leading to Tintern Abbey; the grounds are elegantly laid out, and are worthy of notice, but the principal object of attention is the winding path, which runs along the edge of the long and lofty line of cliff, rising from the banks of the river Wye, and forming its western barrier. Nature and art, as if jealous of each others sway seem to have contended for the honor of rendering this walk one of the most enchanting prospects in the world. On one side the proud forest oak, the beech, and the pine, interspersed with a variety of dwarf trees and shrubs, exclude the sun beams even in the midst of summer; occasionally the path is faintly chequered by the playful

and delicate shadows of the birch tree, or the light foliage of the mountain cherry, which sufficiently indicate the situation of the golden luminary, but the interlacing branches in the distance defy the most acute eye to penetrate the shadow of their gloom. The western breeze here scarcely ever fans your face, and its approach is only intimated by the gentle rustling of the topmost leaves, or the fearful anxiety of the sensitive aspin boughs. The cliffs seem to be formed of limestone, and here and there large disjointed masses, loosened by the autumnal rains and winter frosts, have disengaged themselves from the summit, and rolled into the dell below. Notwithstanding the shallowness of earth which covers this apparently barren soil, there is a vigor and maturity in the numberless trees and plants flourishing there which completely effaces every idea of sterility. Sometimes you may see their naked roots fantastically shooting from a solid block of stone, or creeping over between the several *sirata* and at other times hanging over the rocks like a thick and fibrous turf of hair; in some places you may walk a considerable distance, surrounded and over-canopied with luxuriant foliage, forgetful of the city's din, and all the bitter recollections of society, resign yourself into the outstretched arms of nature, and indulge in a pleasing dream of expectation, which in this life at least will never be realized. Here the most contemplative student may abstract himself, and the melancholy lover in the voluntary waywardness of his own mind, ponder over "joys never to return." There is nothing to disturb his reverie, save the scream of the sea fowl winging its way to the waters of the Severn; or the hoarse prating of the rooks, returning from their hour of plunder to their wild and wind-rocked nests. Perchance the fierce hawk may uplift himself on his brown wings from the ravine below, and proud in the majesty of his dominion, survey the intruder, whose unhallowed feet have ventured on his drear domain, but no sooner does his swift scrutinizing eye meet the prying orb of man, than he flaps his flying sails and steers himself suddenly into a region far beyond the reach of his control. Now and then the wild rabbit starts affrighted from the fern, and plunges headlong into the hidden recesses of the rocks below.

Occasional seats and arbors have been erected in the most favorable situations, where the visitor may sit and indulge himself in the beauties of the landscape before him, without experiencing fatigue; for, if he imagines the enchantments of this "alley green" are soon to be terminated, he will be agreeably disappointed to find that this narrow tract of Eden extends itself upwards of four miles, allowing for the sinuosities of the cliffs, on the top of which, as we before stated, it continues to wind. Half way from the entrance of this labyrinth of beauty, is a subterraneous grotto, leading to a causeway, called the Giant's Causeway. Over the arch frowns a colossal chalk figure resembling a giant; but the birds have long since been used to this formidable appearance, and build their little nests upon his exalted trunk with impunity.—But the most interesting spot, and that which particularly induced us to notice this "wild and singularly beautiful" scenery is, an abrupt and perpendicular descent of cliff, between four and five hundred feet in depth; forming a natural amphitheatre of

wonderful sublimity and beauty. The extensive area below, which is covered with every variety of shrub and underwood, appears from the edge of the lofty pinnacle like a smooth chequered mantle of variable green; even the steep sides of this rocky chasm are prolific with mountain verdure—the pliant ash, the spiral fir, the pine, with its rough fruit and bleeding trunk, emblems of its hard soil, the dark thorn interlacing its spiny arms as it were in the agony of despair round every thing it meets, and triumphant over all the ambitious ivy, creeping from bush to bush, and from tree to tree, weaving round them a chain of perpetual slavery. This spot is called the *Lover's Leap*, and tradition has connected with it a very melancholy history.

“It is a sad and legendary theme,  
And thus it runs:”

At a time when the nation was convulsed with civil discord, and Cromwell and his partizans were contending against the scattered forces of the King, William Mortimer, a young and zealous royalist, used every exertion to forward the success of his lawful monarch. He left his family, then living in retirement near Chepstow, to join the standard of Charles, who was marching with an army from Scotland into the southern part of the country, expecting to be re-inforced by his friends, and all those who were discontented with the wild enthusiasm of Cromwell and his followers. These expectations were in a great measure disappointed.

The royalists in general were not aware of their king's approach, and the scotch, on whose assistance he had confidently relied, were deterred from uniting with them unless they previously subscribed to the covenant. In this posture of affairs Charles encamped at Worcester, and was compelled to hazard that fatal battle, the result of which is so well known. Mortimer was one of the few who, escaping from the field, accompanied the king in his flight, and although history is silent upon the subject, it has been handed down by tradition, that Charles dismissing all his faithful attendants for fear of hazarding a discovery, and accompanied only by William Mortimer, who was well acquainted with the localities of the country, resolved if possible to escape into Wales. The attempt, however, was frustrated by means of the various passes of the Severn being so well guarded by soldiers, who were every where eager for his apprehension, not so much in obedience to the commands of their generals, but on account of the immense reward that was offered for his person. Not dismayed at this unexpected failure, they travelled by night (hiding themselves in marshes and among river reeds in the day time) and with much peril and exertion contrived to reach Monmouth. Here they soon perceived that it was impossible for them to remain long without being discovered, and Mortimer having arranged his plans accordingly, seized a little boat on the banks of the Wye, and covering the king with the bark of the trees, suffered the vessel during the night, to be carried down the current till it reached the romantic rocks above mentioned; here they landed, and letting the boat drift with

(the stream to elude pursuit, secreted themselves in the natural recesses of the cliffs.

Mortimer had sufficient confidence in the faith of a young lady to whom he was betrothed, to confide to her the secret of the king, and as he was afraid to make his appearance near a place where he was so well known, this loyal and affectionate girl, at the hazard of her own life and honor, brought them, at the dead of night, their provisions. One fatal night she was traced to the spot by a militiaman, who was eager for the destruction of his sovereign, and on her return was seized and confined by this ruthless traitor. In the meanwhile, Mortimer, fearful a discovery might take place from these midnight interviews, in a neighbourhood where he was so well known, and anxious for the further safety of his royal master, whose danger was increased by delay, ventured to descend from their secret cave to the residence of a peasant who was under the greatest obligations to him, and informed him that a friend of his, a cavalier, who had escaped from the battle of Worcester, was anxious to get out of the country: The old man was sworn to secrecy, and the king was immediately confided to his care. Mortimer then retired to his hiding place, with the intention of passing there the remainder of the night: but his pursuers, with their hot blood-hounds, were then hunting about the spot; he saw the light of their torches glaring among the dark and rugged caverns, and heard the cliffs re-echo the howling of the wolf-dogs, as they forded the river and climbed the precipices in the eager pursuit of their prey. He attempted to retreat, but in vain, the monsters of death were already fast approaching, and after a short but desperate struggle, he sunk down bleeding and exhausted under their greedy fangs. The pursuers called off their dogs in order to save his life, that they might extort from him a confession of the king's retreat; they succeeded in muzzling the ferocious animals, but when they lifted their victim from the blood-stained sward where he had fallen they found him stark and cold in the arms of death. They passed their torches before his face, but his eyes were forever closed; even the barbarians themselves, when they looked upon his well-proportioned limbs, and saw his fine and manly countenance beautiful in death, cursed the cause that had betrayed them from their allegiance and compelled them to the commission of a crime, at which, even their depraved hearts now shuddered. As they had gained nothing by their cruelty, and he, from whom they might have endeavoured by threats and torture to have extracted a full developement of the king's intention, and present hiding place, was now dead, they released their unhappy captive the next morning without making her acquainted with the bitterness of her destiny. She hastened toward the spot of her lover's retreat anxious for his safety, and yet scarce daring to proceed.

It was in the month of October, the morning was chill and cold, and although the red sun was glimmering on the distant waters of the Severn it spake no comfort to her soul; the dew drops were laying thick upon the lank blades of grass, and a grey mist was rising from the earth which partially obscured the distant objects. She ventured onward, trembling with the most intense anxiety, and invoking hear-



en for the safety of her lover, (for she then thought not of the king) when suddenly turning her eyes to the ground she witnessed the object of her solicitude, lying on a cold bed of turf before her.—He who had so often hailed the sound of her footsteps, was now heedless of her approach; his cheek which had once glowed with her pure kisses, felt not now her delicate lips as they fed greedily upon the death damps of his face.—She passed her white fingers over his brow, and when she saw them smeared with the unnatural stain of livid gore, she laughed in the delirium of her despair till the sound of the mountain-echoes mocking her tone of misery, awoke her to the burning realizing sense of her soul's agony. Now unrestrained she called upon his name in language the most affecting. She whispered in his deaf unheeding ear the voice of love and truth—she pressed his lifeless hand and placed it to her bosom, and when she felt its icy chillness freezing at her heart she wept that he was cold. A fisherman, who had witnessed the scene and hurried from his boat to assist her, was at this moment approaching the spot, she looked wildly round and beckoned him away, but when she saw him still advancing toward her she uttered a piercing shriek, and in few moments was on the lofty summit of the adjoining precipice. She waved her white arm for a few minutes as in triumph, and then sinking upon her knees at the utmost verge of the o'er hanging brow, she crossed her hands over her face, and instantly bending forward sunk gently into the deep dell below. Such was the aërial delicacy of her form, that not a limb was bruised, and nothing but the absence of breathing indicated the calm triumph of death. The unfortunate lovers were buried in one grave, and nothing is left us of their memory but the imperishable cliff which rises like the Genius of History, over the spot to consecrate their eternal fame.

#### MATRIMONY.

When blithsome, young, and void o' care,  
 Wi' pleasure sparkling in il'k e'e;  
 My bosom lang'd for some sweet fair,  
 To share the joys of life wi' me.

Young Jenny was the meekest maid,  
 That ever met my langing e'en;  
 Smiles on her visage ever played,  
 Light was her foot-step on the green.

Her voice was as the e'ning breeze  
 That whispering cools the parched steep;  
 Her song sweet as the dying swell  
 Of music on the distant deep,

*An account of the customs and manners peculiar to some of the tribes of the North American Indians, extracted from "Henry's Travels in the Indian Territories."*

*Continued from page 338.*

As a contrast to the hospitable treatment this writer received from the Osinipoilles, we mention the following occurrence which befell him on one of his voyages from the chief of another tribe called the Pasquayah.

"At eighty leagues above Fort de Bourbon, at the head of a stream which falls into the Saskatchewan, and into which we had turned, we found the Pasquayah village. It consisted of thirty families, lodged in tents of a circular form, and composed of dressed ox-skins, stretched upon poles, twelve feet in length, and leaning against a stake, driven into the ground in the centre.

"On our arrival, the chief named Chatique, or the Pelican, came down upon the beach, attended by thirty followers, all armed with the bows and arrows, and with spears. Chatique was a man of more than six feet in height, somewhat corpulent, and of a very doubtful physiognomy. He invited us to his tent; and we observed that he was particularly anxious to bestow his hospitalities on those who were the owners of the goods. We suspected an evil design: but, judged it better to lend ourselves to the treachery, than to discover fear. We entered the lodge accordingly, and soon perceived that we were surrounded by armed men.

"Chatique presently rose up, and told us that he was glad to see us arrive; that the young men of the village, as well as himself, had long been in want of many things of which we were possessed in abundance; that we must be well aware of his power to prevent our going further; that if we passed now, he could put us all to death on our return; and that under these circumstances, he expected us to be exceedingly liberal in our presents: adding, that to avoid misunderstanding, he would inform us of what it was that he must have. It consisted in three casks of gunpowder; four bags of shot and ball; two bales of tobacco; three kegs of rum, and three guns; together with knives, flints and some smaller articles. He went on to say, that he had before now been acquainted with white men, and knew that they promised more than they performed; that with the number of men which he had he could take the whole of our property, without our consent; and that therefore his demands ought to be regarded as very reasonable: that he was a peaceable man, and one that contented himself with moderate views, in order to avoid quarrels;—finally, that he desired us to signify our assent to his proposition, before we quitted our places.

"We had supposed the affair finished; but, before we had proceeded two miles, we saw a canoe behind us. On this, we dropped astern, to give the canoes, that were following us an opportunity of joining, lest, being alone, they should be insulted. Presently, however, Chatique,

in a solitary canoe, rushed into the midst of our squadron, and boarded one of our canoes, spear in hand, demanding a keg of rum, and threatening to put to death the first that opposed him. We saw that our only alternative was, to kill this daring robber, or to submit to his exaction. The former part would have been attended with very mischievous consequences; and we therefore curbed our indignation, and chose the latter. On receiving the rum, he saluted us with the Indian cry, and departed."

The following is the brief account he gives of the Christinaux, a tribe different from any of the foregoing.

"On the sixteenth, we reached Lake Winipegou, at the entrance of which is a large village of Christinaux, a nation which I had not previously seen. The name is variously written; as Cristinaux, Kinistinaux, Killistinoes and Killistinaux. Lake Winipegou is sometimes called the Lake of the Killistinos, or Cristinaux. The dress and other exterior appearances of the Cristinaux are very distinguishable from those of the Chipeways and the Wood Indians.

"The men were almost entirely naked, and their bodies painted with a red ocre, procured in the mountains, and often called *vermillion*.—Every man and boy had his bow strung and in his hand, and his arrow ready, to attack in case of need. Their heads were shaved, or the hair plucked out, all over, except a spot on the crown, of the diameter of a dollar. On this spot, the hair grew long, and was rolled and gathered into a tuft, and covered with a piece of skin. It is, in short, an object of the greatest care. The ears were pierced, and filled with the bones of fish and of land animals.—Such was the costume of the young men; but, among the old, some let their hair grow on all parts of their head, without any seeming regard.

"The women wear their hair of a great length, both behind and before, dividing it on the forehead and at the back of the head, and collecting their hair of each side into a roll, which is fastened above the ear; and this roll, like the tuft on the heads of the men, is covered with a piece of skin. The skin is painted, or else ornamented with beads of various colours. The rolls, with their coverings, resemble a pair of large horns. The ears of the women are pierced and decorated, like those of the men.

"Their clothing is of leather, or dressed skins of the wild ox and the elk. The dress, falling from the shoulders to below the knee, is of one entire piece. Girls of an early age wear their dresses shorter than those more advanced. The same garment covers the shoulders and the bosom; and is fastened by a strap which passes over the shoulders: it is confined about the waist by a girdle. The stockings are of leather, made in the fashion of *leggings*. The arms to the shoulders, are left naked, or are provided with sleeves, which are sometimes put on, and sometimes suffered to hang vacant from the shoulders. The wrists are adorned with bracelets of copper or brass, manufactured from old kettles. In general, one person is worth but one dress; and this is worn as long as it will last, or till a new one is made, and then thrown away.

The women, like the men, paint their faces with red ochre; and in addition usually tatoo two lines, reaching from the lip to the chin, or from the corners of the mouth to the ears. They omit nothing to make themselves lovely.

“Meanwhile, a favourite employment is that of waging war with certain animals which are in abundance on their persons, and which, as they catch they eat. To frequent inquiries, as to the motive for eating them, I was always answered, that they afforded a medicinal food, and great preventive of diseases.

“Such are the exterior beauties of the female Cristinaux; and, not content with the power belonging to these attractions, they condescend to beguile, with gentle looks, the hearts of passing strangers.—The men, too, unlike the Chipeways, (who are of a jealous temper,) eagerly encourage them in this design. One of the chiefs assured me, that the children, borne by their women to Europeans, were bolder warriors, and better hunters, than themselves.

“The Cristinaux have usually two wives each, and often three; and make no difficulty in lending one of them for a length of time, to a friend. Some of my men entered into agreements with the respective husbands, in virtue of which they embarked the women in the canoes, promising to return them the next year. The women, so selected, consider themselves as honoured; and the husband, who should refuse to lend his wife, would fall under the condemnation of the sex in general.

“The language of the Cristinaux is a dialect of the Algonquin, and therefore bears some affinity to that of the Chipeway, which is another dialect of the same. In the north-west, it is commonly called *Cree*; or *Cris*.”

The following brief traits of those called the Ininiwac Indians are given.

“At the south are also seen a few of the wandering *O’pimittish Ininiwac*, literally, Men of the Woods, and otherwise called Wood-Indians, and *Gens de Terres*—a peaceable and inoffensive race, but less conversant with some of the arts of first necessity than any of their neighbours. They have no villages; and their lodges are so rudely fashioned, as to afford them but very inadequate protection against inclement skies. The greater part of their year is spent in travelling from place to place, in search of food. The animal, on which they chiefly depend, is the hare. This they take in springes. Of the skin, they make coverings, with much ingenuity, cutting it into narrow strips, and weaving these into a cloth, of the shape of a blanket, and of a quality very warm and agreeable.

“These were *Gens de Terres*, or *O’pimittish Ininiwac*, of which nation I have already had occasion to speak. It is scattered over all the country between the Gulf of Saint-Lawrence and Lake Superior and Hudson’s Bay. Its language is a mixture of those of its neighbours, the Chipeways and Cristinaux. The men and women wear their hair in the same fashion; and are otherwise so much dressed alike, that it is often difficult to distinguish the sexes. Their lodges,

on the insufficiency of which I have before remarked, have no covering, except the branches of the spruce-fir; and these habitations, as well as the clothes and persons of the inhabitants, are full of dirt and vermin. Such is the inhospitality of the country over which they wander, that only a single family can live together in the winter season; and this sometimes seeks subsistence in vain, on an area of five hundred square miles. They can stay in one place only till they have destroyed all its hares; and when these fail, they have no resource but in the leaves and shoots of trees, or in defect of these, in cannibalism. Most of these particulars, however, are to be regarded as strong traits, by which the sorrows and calamities of the country admit of being characterized, rather than as parts of an accurate delineation of its more ordinary state.

“Among such of these Indians as I knew, one of them was married to his own daughter, who had brought him several children; and I was told by his companions, that it was common among them for a man to have both a mother and a daughter for wives.

“Within a few days after their departure, others arrived; and by the fifteenth of October, I had seen, or so I was informed, all the Indians of this quarter, and which belong to a thousand square miles.—They were comprised in no more than eighteen families; and even these, in summer, could not find food in the country, were it not for the fish in the streams and lakes.”

It may be received as a proof of the existence of a Supreme Creator that all men even the most rude and barbarous when they turn their attention to the subject, attempt to account for their existence and origin by the interposition of some supernatural cause. To suppose the whole to have been the effect of chance is an explanation which was reserved for the false and fanciful philosophy of the unbeliever of modern times, and among civilized nations. It is an idea which can only spring up in a mind warped and deluded by speculative and erroneous reasoning. The untutored savage who “sees God in every wind” recurs to a first cause, and however ignorant he may be of its nature, for that only can be known by Revelation; he implicitly believes in its existence and readily ascribes to his agency whatever he cannot account for on any other principle. The following extract shows this in its clearest light, and also it would appear from it that they have some vague but traditionary accounts of a general deluge.

“From Mamance to Nanibojou is fifteen leagues. Nanibojou is on the eastern side of the Bay of Michipicoten. At the opposite point, or cape, are several small islands, under one of which, according to the Indian tradition, is buried Nanibojou, a person of the most sacred memory. Nanibojou, is otherwise called by the names of Minabojou, Michabou, Messou, Shatac, and a variety of others, but of all of which the interpretation appears to be, *The Great Hare*. The traditions, related of the Great Hare, are as varied as his name. He was represented to me as the founder, and indeed creator, of the Indian nations of North America. He lived originally toward the going down of the sun, where being warned, in a dream, that the inhabitants

would be drowned by a general flood, produced by heavy rains, he built a raft, on which he afterwards preserved his own family, and all the animal world without exception. According to his dream, the rains fell, and a flood ensued. His raft drifted for many moons, during which no land was discovered. His family began to despair of a termination to the calamity; and the animals, who had then the use of speech, murmured loudly against him. In the end, he produced a new earth, placed the animals upon it, and created man.

“At a subsequent period, he took from the animals the use of speech. This act of severity was performed in consequence of a conspiracy, into which they had entered against the human race. At the head of the conspiracy was the bear; and the great increase, which had taken place among the animals, rendered their numbers formidable. I have heard many other stories concerning Nanibojou, and many have been already given to the public; and this at least is certain, that sacrifices are offered, on the island which is called his grave or tumulus, by all who pass it. I landed there, and, found on the projecting rocks a quantity of tobacco, rotting in the rain; together with kettles, broken guns and a variety of other articles. His spirit is supposed to make this its constant residence; and here to preside over the lake, and over the Indians, in their navigation and fishing.”

But as necessarily must be the case these ignorant beings can have no clear conceptions of the attributes of a Deity, and hence we find all Indian nations embodying their God in a shape and form supposing him to be of a corporeal nature—or that the great Spirit, as they term it, resides in some place or some animal which consequently becomes the object of their adoration; and whose assistance they implore to favour their undertakings, and whose wrath they endeavour by sacrifices to appease when in danger. This is illustrated in the following extracts.

“While the Indians erected a hut, I employed myself in making a fire. As I was gathering wood, an unusual sound fixed my attention for a moment; but, as it presently ceased, and as I saw nothing from which I could suppose it to proceed, I continued my employment, till, advancing further, I was alarmed by a repetition. I imagined that it came from above my head; but, after looking that way in vain, I cast my eyes on the ground, and there discovered a rattle-snake, at not more than two feet from my naked legs. The reptile was coiled, and its head raised considerably above its body. Had I advanced another step before my discovery, I must have trodden upon it.

“I no sooner saw the snake, than I hastened to the canoe, in order to procure my gun; but, the Indians observing what I was doing, inquired the occasion, and being informed, begged me to desist. At the same time, they followed me to the spot, with their pipes and tobacco-pouches in their hands. On returning, I found the snake still coiled.”

“The Indians, on their part, surrounded it, all addressing it by turns, and calling it their *grand-father*; but yet keeping at some distance.—During this part of the ceremony, they filled their pipes; and now each blew the smoke towards the snake, who, as it appeared to me,

really received it with pleasure. In a word, after remaining coiled, and receiving incense, for the space of half an hour, it stretched itself along the ground, in visible good humour. Its length was between four and five feet. Having remained outstretched for some time, at last it moved slowly away, the Indians following it, and still addressing it by the title of grand-father, beseeching it to take of their families during their absence, and to be pleased to open the heart of Sir William Johnson, so that he might show them charity, and fill their canoe with rum.

“One of the chiefs added a petition; that the snake would take no notice of the insult which had been offered him by the Englishman, who would even have put him to death, but for the interference of the Indians, to whom it was hoped he would impute no part of the offence. They further requested, that he would remain, and inhabit their country, and not return among the English; that is, go eastward.

“After the rattle-snake was gone, I learned that this was the first time that an individual of the species had been seen so far to the northward and westward of the river Des Français; a circumstance, moreover, from which my companions were disposed to infer, that this *manito* had come, or been sent, on purpose to meet them; that his errand had been no other than to stop them on their way; and that consequently it would be most advisable to return to the point of departure. I was so fortunate, however, as to prevail with them to embark; and at 6 o'clock in the evening we again encamped. Very little was spoken of through the evening, the rattle-snake excepted.

“Early the next morning we proceeded. We had a serene sky and very little wind, and the Indians therefore determined on steering across the lake, to an island which just appeared in the horizon; saving, by this course, a distance of thirty miles, which would be lost in keeping the shore. At nine o'clock, A. M. we had a light breeze astern, to enjoy the benefit of which we hoisted sail. Soon after, the wind increased, and the Indians, beginning to be alarmed, frequently called on the rattle-snake to come to their assistance. By degrees the waves grew high; and at 11 o'clock it blew a hurricane, and we expected every moment to be swallowed up. From prayers, the Indians now proceeded to sacrifices, both alike offered to the god-rattlesnake, or *manito-kinibic*. One of the chiefs took a dog, and after tying its fore legs together, threw it overboard, at the same time calling on the snake to preserve us from being drowned, and desiring him to satisfy his hunger with the carcass of the dog. The snake was unpropitious, and the wind increased. Another chief sacrificed another dog, with the addition of some tobacco. In the prayer which accompanied these gifts, he besought the snake, as before, not to avenge upon the Indians the insult which he had received from myself, in the conception of a design to put him to death. He assured the snake, that I was absolutely an Englishman, and of kin neither to him nor to them.

“At the conclusion of this speech, an Indian, who sat near me, observed, that if we were drowned it would be for my fault alone, and that I ought myself to be sacrificed, to appease the angry *manito*; nor was I without apprehension, that in case of extremity, this would

be my fate; but happily for me, the storm at length abated, and we reached the island safely.

"While the snow still lay on the ground, I proposed to the Indians to join me in a hunting excursion, and they readily agreed. Shortly after we went out, my companions discovered dents or hollows in the snow, which they affirmed to be the footsteps of a bear, made in the beginning of the winter, after the first snow.—As for me, I should have passed over the same ground without acquiring any such information; and probably without remarking the very faint traces which they were able to distinguish, and certainly without deducing so many particular facts: but, what can be more credible, than that long habits of close observation in the forest, should give the Indian hunter some advantages, in the exercise of his daily calling? The Indians were not deceived; for, on following the traces which they had found, they were led to a tree, at the root of which was a bear.

"As I had proposed this hunt, I was by the Indian custom the master and the proprietor of all the game; but, the head of the family which composed my party begged to have the bear, alledging, that he much desired to make a feast to the Kichi Manito, or Great Spirit, who had preserved himself and his family through the winter, and brought them in safety to the lake. On his receiving my consent, the women went to the spot where we had killed the bear, and where the carcass had been left in safety, buried deep in the snow. They brought the booty back with them, and kettles being hung over the fires, the whole bear was dressed for the feast.

"About an hour after dark, accompanied by four of my men, I repaired to the place of sacrifice, according to invitation. The number of the Indians exactly equalled ours, there being two men and three women; so that together we were ten persons, upon whom it was incumbent to eat up the whole bear. I was obliged to receive into my own plate, or dish, a portion of not less than ten pounds weight, and each of my men were supplied with twice this quantity. As to the Indians, one of them had to his share the head, the breast, the heart, with its surrounding fat, and all the four feet; and the whole of this he swallowed in two hours. He, as well as the rest, had finished before I had got through half my toil; and my men were equally behind-hand. In this situation, one of them resorted to an experiment which had a ludicrous issue, and which, at the same time, served to discover a fresh feature in the superstitions of the Indians. Having first observed to us, that a part of the cheer would be very acceptable to him the next day, when his appetite should be returned, he withdrew a part of the contents of his dish, and made it fast to the girdle which he wore under his shirt. While he disposed in this manner of his superabundance, I, who found myself unable to perform my part, requested the Indians to assist me; and this they cheerfully did, eating what I had found too much, with as much apparent ease as if their stomachs had been previously empty. The feast being brought to an end, and the prayer and thanksgiving pronounced, those near the door departed; but, when the poor fellow who had concealed his meat, and who had to pass from the further end of the lodge, rose up to go, two dogs, guided by the scent, laid hold of the treasure, and tore it to the



ground. The Indians were greatly astonished; but, presently observed, that the Great Spirit had led the dogs by inspiration to the act, in order to frustrate the profane attempt to steal away this portion of the offering. As matters stood, the course they took was to put the meat into the fire, and there consume it.

*(To be Continued.)*

---

THE KINGDOM OF PRUSSIA.

The following passages are extracts from a work lately published in Edinburgh, under the title of a Tour in Germany in 1820—1—2, in which a view is given of the policy and measures of the Prussian government. The information contained in these extracts will probably be new to many of our readers, and by those who have been accustomed to believe that the condition of people under despotic governments can be improved only by revolutions, it will probably be received with surprise, if not with incredulity. What a contrast does this picture present to the condition of Spain and Portugal, where the theory of the existing governments is similar to that of the government here described.

“It was on agriculture that Prussia had chiefly to rely, and the relations between the peasantry who laboured; and the proprietors, chiefly of the nobility, who owned it, were of a most depressing nature. The most venturous of all Hardenberg's measures was, that by which he entirely new-modelled the system, and did nothing less than create a new order of the independent landed proprietors. The *Erbunterthanigkeit*, or hereditary subjection of the peasantry to the proprietors of the estates on which they were born, had been already abolished by Stein: next were removed the absurd restrictions which had so long operated, with accumulating force, to diminish the productiveness of land, by fettering the proprietor not merely in the disposal, but even in the mode of cultivating his estate. Then came forth, in 1810, a royal edict, effecting by a single stroke of the pen, a greater and more decisive change than has resulted from any modern legislative act, and one on which a more popular form of Government would scarcely have ventured. It enacted that all the peasantry of the kingdom should in future be free hereditary proprietors of the lands which hitherto they had held only as hereditary tenants, on condition that they give up to the landlord a fixed proportion of them.

“When to the peasants who have thus become landholders, is added the numerous class of citizens, not noble, who have come into the possession of landed property by the sales of the Royal domain, and the necessities of so many of the higher orders, it is not difficult to foresee the political consequences of such a body of citizens gradually rising in wealth and respectability, and dignified by that feeling of self-esteem which usually accompanies the independent possession of property. Unless their progress be impeded by extraneous circumstances, they must rise to political influence, because

they will gradually become fitting depositories of it. It would scarcely be too much to say, that the Prussian government must have contemplated such a change; for its administration, during the last fourteen years, has been directed to produce a state of society in which pure despotism cannot long exist but by force; it has been throwing its subjects into those relations which, by the very course of nature, give the people political influence by making them fit to exercise it.

“This great and somewhat violent measure, of creating in the State a new order of citizens possessing independent property, was preceded and followed by a crowd of other reforms, all tending to the same end, to let loose the energies of all classes of the people, and bring them into a more comfortable social relation to each other. While the peasantry were not only set free, but converted into landholders, the aristocracy were sternly deprived of that exemption from taxation which, more than any thing else, renders them odious in every country where it has been allowed to remain. They struggled hard to keep their estates beyond the reach of the land tax, but the King and Hardenberg were inflexible: ‘We hope,’ says the Royal Edict, ‘that those to whom this measure will apply will reflect, that, in future, they will be free from the reproach of escaping public burdens at the expense of their fellow subjects. They will likewise reflect, that the tax to be laid upon them will not equal the expense to which they would be put, if called on to perform the military services which originally burdened their estates.’ The whole financial system acquired an uniformity and equality of distribution which simplified it to all, and diminished the expense of collection, while it increased the revenue.

“The other and more important object, that of rousing the citizens to an active concern in the affairs of their own community, had already been accomplished by STEIN in his *Stadteordnung*, or Constitution for the Cities, which was completed and promulgated in 1808. He did not go to the length of annual parliaments and universal suffrage, for the magistracy is elected only every third year; but the elective franchise is so widely distributed among all resident householders, of a certain income or rental, that none are excluded whom it would be proper to admit. Nay, complaints are sometimes heard from persons of the upper ranks, that it compels them to give up paying any attention to civic affairs, because it places too direct and overwhelming an influence in the hands of the lower orders. There can be no doubt, however, of the good which it has done, were there nothing else than the publicity which it has bestowed on the Management and proceedings of public and charitable institutions. The first merchants of Breslau, the second city of the Monarchy, told me it was impossible to conceive what a change it had effected for the better, and what interest every citizen now took in the public affairs of the corporation, in hospitals and schools, in roads, and bridges, and pavements and waterpipes. Nay, added he, by our example, we have even compelled the Catholic charities to print accounts of their funds and proceedings; for without doing so, they could not have stood against us in public confidence. This is the true view of the matter; nor is there any danger that the democratic principle will be extravagant in the

subordinate communities, while the despotic principle is so strong in the general government of the country.

“Such has been the general spirit of the administration of Prussia, since the battle of Jena; and it would be gross injustice to her Government to deny, that in all this it has acted with an honest and effective view to the public welfare, and has betrayed any thing but a selfish or prejudiced attachment to old and mischievous relations; that was no part of the character of either Stein or Hardenberg. The Government is in its forms a despotic one; it wields a censorship; it is armed with a strict and stern police; and, in one sense, the property of the subject is at its disposal, in so far as the portion of his goods which he shall contribute to the public service, depends only on the pleasure of the Government; but let not our just hatred of despotic forms make us blind to substantial good. Under these forms, the Government, not more from impolicy than inclination, has been guilty of no oppressions which might place it in dangerous opposition to public feeling or opinion; while it has crowned its administration with a rapid succession of ameliorations, which gave new life to all the weightiest interests, of the State, and brought all classes of society into a more natural array, and which only ignorance or prejudice can deny to have been equally beneficial to the people, and honourable to the Executive. I greatly doubt, whether there be any example of a popular Government doing so much real good in so short a time, and with so much continued effect. When a Minister roots out abuses which impede individual prosperity, gives free course to the arts and industry of the country, throws open to the degraded the paths of comfort and respectability, and brings down the artificial privileges of the high to that elevation which nature demands in every stable form of political society; while he thus prepares a people for a popular government, while, at the same time, by this preparation, he creates the safest and most unailing means of obtaining it, he stands much higher as a statesman and philosopher, than the minister who rests satisfied with the easy praise, and the more than doubtful experiment, of giving popular forms to a people which knows neither how to value nor exercise them. The statesmen of this age, more than of any other, ought to have learned the folly of casting the political pearl before swine.”

---

FROM THE GERMAN—FOR A CATCH.

CASSINI, that uncommon man,  
In vain Heaven's azure depths doth scan,  
New stars in it to see;  
The reason's plain—he pores, and thinks,  
And pores again; but never drinks  
His wine like you and me,

We know far better we can sit  
Astronomers midst wine and wit  
Without or toil or trouble;  
And then, when through our glass we pore,  
New stars we see ne'er scen before;  
And bark ye, friend I'll tell the more,  
We see each old star double.

We think it must be admitted that our Scientific Journals at the present day are much behind those which belong to the department of criticism and general literature. They attract a smaller portion of talent; they exhibit more glaring defects in plan and execution; and they fall much farther below that ideal standard which we form almost instinctively from the consideration of the end they aim at, and the means they possess for attaining it.—Yet it is certain that the multiplication of learned societies, and the rapid progress of discovery, have rendered scientific Journals more indispensable than at any former period, and have supplied their conductors with more ample materials for interesting discussion. The existing Journals, it strikes us, have many grievous defects. First, men of acknowledged scientific talent rarely contribute to them, or at least do not put forth their strength in the contributions they transmit. Such persons are no doubt unwilling to have the fruits of their most profound researches presented to the world mixed up with such a mass of crude and frivolous speculations as we generally find in these Journals. Secondly, we think the editors mistake their proper vocations. Their leading object ought to be to give us clear and popular accounts of the discoveries made at home and abroad, shewing, to the unlearned as well as the learned, the effect, application, and true value of each new truth added to art or science. Instead of this we have the original speculations (often the mere sweepings of the study) of fourth and fifth rate men, upon subjects of ninth and tenth-rate importance, repulsively abstruse and forbiddingly technical; and, along with these, whole pages, rough and round, from “the excellent work” of A. or B. or C. already in everybody’s hands, and given without note or comment. The editors ought to know that half a sheet upon a subject easily intelligible, and bearing on the business of life, such as steam navigation or gas light, is worth a volume upon the anatomy of gnats’ legs, or the double refraction of a wren’s eye. What is merely curious should not be excluded, but kept in its proper place. Nor is a good idea the worse for being new; but still is better to be useful and popular, than to be original and trashy. Philosophical journals ought to be addressed not exclusively to men of profound science, who are few in number, and will not be satisfied with the scraps they get in such works, but to the mass of persons whom business and curiosity interest in scientific pursuits, without having taste or time for deep researches. Such journals should be considered as the links that connect the learned with the industrious—the strainers and digesters through which the truths of philosophy must pass to fit them for assimilating with the system of active and busy life. The success of the Mechanics’ Magazine, the Chemist, and other periodicals of that description, shews how ample the field of usefulness is in this department, if our journalists of a higher class would get into the right track. Thirdly these journals

should quit the degraded place they now occupy, as the chronicles of all the crude absurdities and vulgar quackery to be found in the newspapers. Among their notices we are often shocked with statements which are either scientifically false, or bear strong marks of error, and yet are given without comment or qualification. Journals which fill their pages in this manner are really instrumental in spreading ignorance and delusion. It is not their business to pander to public credulity, by repeating every thing credible or incredible which they find in print, but to sit in judgement upon what they report—to discuss all new opinions, theories, and alleged facts, in the lights of a comprehensive philosophy—and to furnish the public with principles for estimating their use and value. They should assume the critical and didactic tone of our leading Reviews, translating the results of abstruse researches, locked up in formulæ and diagrams, into popular language, shewing us what has been done, what remains to be done, and how we may be the wiser or the richer for our knowledge.

We have thought the journal before us chargeable hitherto with its own share of the faults we have been speaking of. But it has now, we presume, passed into other hands, and judging from this number, which may be considered the first, of a new series, it promises, we think, to be greatly improved, and to hold a very respectable rank among the first class of British Journals. The grounds of this opinion we cannot easily make obvious, without a minute survey of the contents of the present number, for which we have neither room nor time. We may remark, however, that in its plan and execution it exemplifies many of those advantages to which we have alluded. It contains articles on subjects of general interest, written in a popular manner, and some of them by men of acknowledged eminence. On three subjects, for instance, of primary importance at this moment, the reader will find instructive communications—on Gas Lights—Chain Bridges and the local attraction of ships on the magnet. The paper on Gas Lights by Dr. Fyfe contains a summary of the latest facts and experiments connected with the subject, but mixed up with some statements which are perhaps questionable. Mr. Buchanan's Report on the proposed Suspension Bridge at Montrose, is most ably drawn up. It unites the accuracy and profoundness of a scientific memoir with the clearness and simplicity of a business paper, and gives a more distinct conception of the mechanism and theory of these curious structures than any work we have seen. But perhaps the paper which will attract most notice is the account of Professor Barlow's very interesting discoveries respecting the action of magnetic forces, and the means of counteracting the disturbing effect produced on the compass by the local attraction of the ship. The subject is not less curious as a matter of science than important from its connection with commerce, and we have read over the article with the greater pleasure, as we had not seen previously any good account, in a simple and popular form, of these discoveries, which will assuredly form an era in the history of navigation. Those practical men, if any still exist, who deride science as useless, and those on the other hand who delight to witness the triumphs she achieves for mankind, will do well to read this paper: They will find, that, by the simple device of placing a plate of iron, a few

inches in diameter, in a certain position, the value of the compass, that guide over the pathless deep, is doubled to the mariner, and he is at once relieved from innumerable perils against which he could have no security before. Nothing, indeed, can exceed the simplicity and beauty of Mr. Barlow's invention, but its efficacy; and we may well point to his plate as another splendid gift which science has made to the arts.

It was not our purpose to advert to more than a few of the articles in this number. We observe a paper by Professor Leslie on electrical theories, which we have not examined, but we have little doubt that it bears the impress of his original and vigorous mind. We wish names like his were more frequently to be found in the list of contributors to such publications. We observe, too, that there is a short and judicious notice respecting that stale piece of deception, Mr. Perkin's steam engine, as to which it would be marvellous if any man of science in Britain could now lend it the smallest countenance.

#### THE CAVALIER IN FRANCE.

##### A TALE OF THE SEVENTEENTH CENTURY.

The inhabitants of the small town of Ussel, in France, have always been remarkable for a conceited love of distinction, and an opinion of their own importance, which has frequently rendered them the dupes of adventurers, who have chosen to turn this weakness to their profit or amusement; in the year 1659 a trick was played upon them which furnished a standing joke at their expense, to all the neighbouring provinces.

After the total defeat of the cause of Charles I. in England, those of his adherents who were fortunate enough to effect an escape, sought a refuge on the continent from the vengeance of the victorious rebels. Among these was Sir Hugh Rashleigh, a cavalier, who was no less distinguished for the courage which he had displayed on many occasions to the service of the royal cause, than for a vivacity of disposition, and an uncontrollable love of fun, which induced him to run any risks and to undertake any adventure that promised to favour his darling passion. He had taken up his residence in the town of Harville, where, in spite of the narrowness of his income, consisting only of the niggard bounty of the French Court, and the uncertain supplies which he received from his friends in England, he contrived to keep up his spirits, and hunted amusement wherever it might be found.— In Harville there lived a rich and beautiful widow, Madame D'Argencourt; it is true she was as arrant a coquette as ever managed the artillery of a pair of fine black eyes; but Sir Hugh was smitten, and paid most assiduous court to her. She was by far too desirable not to have more than one lover. To give a correct list of them would be impossible. The most prominent whom she counted in her train, besides Abbées out of number, were a rich Farmer General, a Gascon Officer who had been a Lieutenant; but who deserved as he said to be

a Captain, and who therefore did himself the justice to affix this title to his name, and announced himself as M. le Capitaine Millebombes. This *pseudo* Captain for length of pedigree, of whiskers, and of sword, might match any Bobadil in the universe. Another of the lady's lovers was a Procureur, a sly, insinuating knave, in the curls of whose wig lurked more guile than in a college of Jesuits, and though last not least in his own dear love, le Comte Sansterre, whose ancestors were once the lords of an extensive territory, but who had left their illustrious descendant little to subsist on, save their title, and that only because it would not sell.

The widow was of a joyous temperament, fully aware of the force of her charms, and the attraction of her fortune, and though extremely good tempered, she took much more delight in teasing her lovers than in any other feminine gratification. She would forego the pleasure of tearing to pieces a spick and span new reputation, for that of raising their ire. She would doubt the riches of the Farmer General, impeach the often sworn-to courage of the Gascon, hesitate upon the soundness of the procureur's legal knowledge, enquire into the situation of the Count's domains, whom she once provokingly asked whether a Chateau on the beauties of which he was most eloquently expatiating was not *en Espagne*, and affect to disbelieve the firm, manly affection of Sir Hugh. She was not, however, quite so selfish as Coquettes are in general, and although she laughed at all her lovers in their turn, she could not resist the attentions of Sir Hugh, which were so void of affectation and so different from the means pursued by her other admirers. Frank, mirthful and true, brave as his own sword, he told his love without pretence or exaggeration, and offered to the sprightly widow the affections of as honest a heart as any in the French King's dominions; he explained the loss of his estates, his present poverty, and was at least so fortunate as to excite the jealousy of the four worthy gentlemen who have been mentioned, and who resolved to unite for the purpose of defeating his attempts. He, however, unconscious of their plots, pursued his suit with ardour, and had succeeded in making the lady look serious for the space of ten minutes (a thing never before achieved by mortal man) when at the moment he thought he had fixed her for ever, she suddenly broke up the conversation by telling him she had resolved never to marry any man below the degree of a prince. It was in vain that he endeavoured to bring her back to the favourable temper in which she had been a moment before; it was gone, and at length he took his leave, much mortified, and swearing that the moon, and the wind, and April showers, and all other uncertain things, were less fickle than a French widow. As he traversed the streets towards his own home, not a little ruffled by his disappointment, he saw by the light of the moon four men standing in his path. It was nearly midnight and the streets were silent and empty. Just as he reached them they all four drew on him and desired him to stop. Four to one are odds it must be confessed, but so much the more occasion for resolution in the encounter, and Sir Hugh, quite at a loss to account for this attack, drew his sword and placing his back against a door post asked what they meant. The tallest man step-

ped forward, and lowering the point of his sword, addressed him, when he immediately recognised the voice of his Gascon rival.

"Stranger," said he "before the swift lightning of my faithful steel, and those of my friends here, shall separate your heretic soul from your already-more-than-half-dead body, my compassion induces me to offer you terms upon which your existence may be preserved.— You address the Lady D'Argencourt; renounce her, and breathe our air in safety; refuse, and in one moment destruction falls upon your luckless head. Answer; the fates attend your response."

Sir Hugh, whom the danger could not prevent from laughing, replied "I have nothing to say to you on this subject, but if you value your health, let me advise you to stand back. For further answer, it is at the point of my sword, whence you must take it."

"Fall on then," cried the Gascon to his friends as he began the attack. Sir Hugh parried his blow, and making a fierce lunge in return, the unfortunate Captain fell at his feet. The other three assailants stood a moment aghast, but Sir Hugh pressing upon them, two very fairly ran away, and the third, falling on his knees, implored for mercy. This he found was the Farmer General; from whom he learned that the other two were the Count, and the Procureur.

He desired him to rise and assist him in examining the Captain, they turned him over but he was lifeless.

"Sir," said the Cavalier, "you must thank yourselves for this mischance, which, though it has happened in my own defence, I must ever deplore."

"Oh! Sir," said the Farmer, "it was not our intention to injure you. The poor gentleman, at your feet said you would not fight us all; and that you would be easily frightened out of your pretensions to Madame D'Argencourt."

"His calculations have deceived him," said Sir Hugh, "but I must hasten away for the present, until the affair is arranged."

"Spare my life," said the Farmer, "and I will furnish you with the means of escape."

"Agreed," said Sir Hugh, who began to feel the danger of his situation, and thought it wise to take advantage of the terror of his discomfited rival. Bearing the body of the Gascon between them, they proceeded to the house of the Farmer General, who opening the garden gate with a private key, entered, and having deposited the body which was still warm on a seat, hurried to the stable. The Farmer saddled his best horse for Sir Hugh, and pointing out a high hedge at the bottom of his grounds, told him the gates of the town being shut, his only means of escaping would be to leap that fence and swim a river a little beyond it. Sir Hugh, who was a Leicestershire man, made nothing of the leap, and the Farmer walked back to his dead brother in arms.

Sir Hugh being well acquainted with the country, soon got into the high road. He was at a loss where to go, but recollecting that he had received an invitation from the Count de Bansson to accompany him in a boar hunt, he turned his horse's head in the direction of the Chateau. The excellence of the Norman horse with which his frightened rival had furnished him, brought him in two hours hard riding



to the place of his destination. It was now two o'clock in the morning, and he found the male part of the company still up, wearing away the night. Having sent for the Count, he imparted to him his unlucky rencontre, and requested he would afford him the asylum of his house for a short time until he should hear the fate of the wounded man. The Count with the warmest expressions of regret for the accident promised his assistance and to furnish the necessary means of retreat in case of the worst, and this being arranged, he insisted upon Sir Hugh's joining the party. The conversation here turned upon the remarkable gullibility of the inhabitants of Ussel, which was situated just two leagues from the Count's Chateau. Among the company was a Mons. Chabanes, who was the Bailli of Ussel. He was foremost in ridiculing his co-citizens, and relating numerous instances of their folly, said he believed no imposture would be too gross for them to credit; that any of the present company for instance, might pass themselves off for Prester John, or the Kam of Tartary, or any other fictitious potentate without any danger of detection.

"What say you," said the Count, "to having some sport with these sapient citizens. We have two leisure days before our boar hunt—can we not contrive to pass them agreeably in this manner?"

The company all applauded this idea, but the difficulty was how to put it in practice. Chabanes at length suggested that some one should personate a Grecian Prince, this character being least liable to suspicion, from a prince of that nation having lately paid a visit to the King at Versailles on his passing through France. This was unanimously agreed to, and the choice fell on Sir Hugh, both from his known spirit in keeping up any sort of amusing enterprize, and from his speaking French with a foreign accent. He immediately undertook the character,—the company determined to put their scheme in practice on the morrow, and Sir Hugh having arrived so suddenly it was resolved to let no more than the present company into the secret: The party then retired.

On their assembling the next morning, one of them had prepared letters as from the Court directed to the Bailli of Ussel, requiring him to treat the Prince, who was travelling through the province and might pass his town, with all the respect due to his high rank, and the dignity of the ancient town of Ussel. The plot of the masquerade was now laid down, the parts were allotted, and Chabanes was to set off immediately to prepare for the reception of the Grecian Prince. It was thought expedient to admit the ladies to their council, and to receive the benefit of their good taste and their assistance to the habits and decorations of the Prince and his suite. They approved of the project, and set about the necessary preparations with much alacrity.

Chabanes delighted beyond measure at this opportunity of befooling some of the most self-important of his fellow citizens, no sooner arrived at Ussel than he convened the Mayor and Council of the town. With the utmost gravity he detailed to them in a pompous speech all the lies he could invent about this Prince, who he said was then incog. at the Chateau of the Count: he laid before them the letters from the Court, and painted most glowingly the advantages which

the inhabitants were to derive from the good offices the Prince might perform for them with the King.

The three greatest men in the town of Ussel were the Lieutenant General, the Curé, and a little Physician. They readily swallowed the deception, and having each made a speech in which they displayed their eloquence, and their utter contempt for a servile obedience to the rules of grammar, they arranged the reception of the mighty Grecian. The Lieutenant's house was to be his quarters during the stay, an embargo was laid upon all the good things in the market for his table, and as Chabanes had particularly impressed upon them that the Prince travelled incog. they determined therefore to give him a public *entrée*. They then hurried away to powder their wigs and put on their holiday coats for the occasion. The Lieutenant drew out his Militia, a motley company, whose manner of firing was so peculiarly perverse, that when they intended to give a volley it had the effect of a *feu de joie*. The Curé marched his Choir, Sexton, Sacristan, and Bell-ringer, out at the head of the trained bands. The Physician assumed a double portion of importance, and accompanied the Curé, decorated with a walking cane as big as himself. An avant-courier announced the approach of the Prince. First came twelve mules loaded with the Prince's baggage. Then twelve of the Count's hunters with long housings and cloths nearly covering them, these were said to be Arabians. A body of twenty gentlemen in hunting dresses who had arrived at the Count's to join the hunt accompanied them as an escort. Sir Hugh rode at a short distance with the Count de Bansson beside him. He was dressed in the Eastern costume, mounted on a very fine horse, and looked so much like a Prince that he might have deceived more acute persons than the worthy inhabitants of Ussel. The Count's Valet de chambre followed, dressed also *a la Grecque*, representing the Prince's favourite, and several other servants and retainers brought up the rear.

As soon as they arrived at the outer gate of the town of Ussel an old cannon which had not smelt powder for an age was discharged, and the military and ecclesiastical troops of the Curé and the Lieutenant occupied the sides of the road where one party began to sing *Te Deum*, and the other to fire their *feu de joie*.

In this state the Prince was conducted to the house prepared for his reception. Dinner was served to him in great style, in the grand hall, on a table which had been hastily prepared elevated only one foot from the ground in the Eastern style. Sir Hugh seated himself graciously and with a remarkable gravity. The Count de Bansson was on his left, and the remainder of his escort round the table. The galleries were filled with the beauties of Ussel; the young ladies darted long tender glances from their downcast lids, and prayed devoutly that the lords of their hearts might be as beautiful and as elegant as the young Greek. Widows and ladies of a more mature age, looked out more boldly, and only withdrew their eyes when they happened to meet his, and then rather with a well dissembled confusion than any real bashfulness. The lower part of the hall was crowded with people, who had neither rank nor interest enough to procure a nearer view of the Prince.

The dinner was despatched with considerable gravity, the Prince speaking French well but with a foreign accent. Seeing the Curé, the Lieutenant General, and the Physician standing near him, he leaned back to the Valet who represented his favorite, and chattered to him in an unmeaning jargon, and was adroitly answered in the same manner. Neither of them could suppress a smile at the appearance of intense curiosity which these gentlemen manifested, and this led the citizens to suppose it was some very good joke which the Prince and his favourite were enjoying. The Lieutenant grinned, the Curé affected to look wise and bashful at the same moment, while the Physician, half-shutting his lack-lustre eyes, seemed trying to support his gravity in spite of himself. He had read Hippocrates in the original, once, but it was many years since, and with an air of great importance told his colleagues they talked Greek, but that it was a little corrupted from the ancient purity of the language. The Curate who had not quite forgotten the sound of some Greek which had been flogged into him at college, thinking that the Prince's language sounded something like his old acquaintance, corroborated the Physician, while the Lieutenant, who, bolder than his friends, determined to make a dash, declared that it was not only pure Greek, but the purest and most elegant that he had ever heard; (and he told the truth,) that he had perfectly comprehended all that his Highness had said, and that if others had not done so likewise, it was because they had learned only from books; by which the natural accents could not be conveyed.

The conversation became more general and was carried on in French; the Prince made a most eloquent eulogium on the virtues, talents, and courage of the King. He said he should return to his own country with a most lively sense of his Majesty's goodness which had been particularly manifested towards him, for that he had never preferred any request to his Majesty which had not been most graciously complied with. The Lieutenant General hereupon whispered his colleagues, and after a short consultation, they advanced to the Prince, and with the most profound reverence besought his Highness that he would use his powerful influence with his Majesty to obtain for them a remission of the duties payable by the town.

The Prince, after a few enquiries, promised with the utmost affability to grant their request. "Remind me," said he turning to his favourite, "to write to my good friend and brother the King immediately." The petitioners withdrew and giving a signal to the folks at the lower end of the hall, called out with all their lungs, "God save the King! we shall pay no more duties! God save the Grecian Prince!" The ladies waved their handkerchiefs, and the Prince's popularity was established. Immediately after this scene an incident took place which might have produced disagreeable consequences to his Highness, but for the obstinacy of his friends, at the lower end of the hall. The Procureur who had ran away from him by moonlight in the streets of Harville was mixed among the populace. He recognized the Prince to be his rival Sir Hugh, and immediately communicated his suspicions to those who were near him. They happened, however to produce an effect directly contrary to that which he intended; for the mob instead of giving credit to the tale, began to pum-

mel him for daring to insinuate any thing against his Highness. They performed this operation so noisily that it attracted the attention of the persons at the upper end of the hall. The Lieutenant and Chabanes came down upon hearing the disturbance, and learning the cause of it, they thought the offender was in very good hands, and recommended them to turn him out. "What shall we do with him?" said a little red nosed cobbler to Chabanes, as they were handing the unfortunate Procureur down the steps of the hall, Cabanes's eye fell upon a large stone bason in the fore court, used for watering horses, and he immediately replied with a tone of affected pity, "Oh, don't duck him." The most trifling hint, if it is a good one, is enough for a mob;—they hurried the Procureur to the basin, and before he could say two words soused him neck and heels into it:—They were about to repeat the operation, but at Chabane's intreaty they desisted, and the moistened lawyer sneaked off dripping like a water-spaniel. Upon their return to the hall they found the Prince about to retire, to take according to the Eastern custom his *siesta*. As soon as he was alone with Chabanes, he enquired about the means of his retreat.—The Bailli informed him he had disposed the horses of his troop a short distance out of the town, and that the whole of the suite were acquainted with it. That it was proposed to set off on their return as soon as the town should be quiet. He then related the affair of the Procureur to his great satisfaction, and informed him that a ball was to be given in honour of him. After a short rest, the Prince prepared to resume his character. Upon his return to the hall, he was addressed in a long set speech by the Prior of a convent in the neighbourhood; who after ascribing to his Highness the possession of every virtue under Heaven, concluded by beseeching his charitable donation for the support of his monks. The Prince, paying the reverend beggar some compliments upon his eloquence, desired his favorite to set down ten louis d'ors for the convent, and the Prior was dismissed as well content as if he had had the money in his purse.

The Lieutenant and his colleagues had prepared the freedom of their city, which they now presented to the Prince with much ceremony, and he was enrolled a burgess of the ancient town of Ussel, with the privilege of carrying on certain trades mentioned there within the precincts. The Prince assured them of the high sense he entertained of this honour: and the remainder of the evening was spent in dancing. Chabanes having intimated that the Prince was fatigued with his journey, the party broke up, and the worthy chiefs of Ussel retired highly delighted with the affability of the Prince, and dreamt of the signal honours which would be bestowed upon them in the morning by the generous foreigner.

As soon as the town was silent, and the melodious snoring of it's inhabitants gave notice of the soundness of their slumbers, every thing having been previously arranged, the Prince, accompanied by his suite, set off to return. In a short time they reached the Chateau, where they found the ladies, of course, very desirous to hear all the particulars. As soon as their curiosity had been satisfied, the Countess putting on a very grave look, told the mock Prince that she had bad news. "The Farmer General," said she, "has succeeded in

tracing you to this place, and he has arrived here, accompanied by a person who possesses such an authority as you *must* obey, and who has vowed not to leave this house without you; they are even now here." Sir Hugh was a little discomposed, as may be supposed, but putting the best face upon it he could, he said, "if there was no means of avoiding it, he must submit." He was turning round to speak to the Count, when the Farmer General, who had been standing behind some of the company, advanced towards him, with a serene air and a smirking countenance, and begged to assure him of the correctness of every part of the Count's statement.

"Sir," said the knight, angrily, "when I recollect the terms upon which we parted, it is not enough to say I am surprised to see you engaged on such an errand. I desire to have no conversation with you, but recollect, that this affair once adjusted; I shall hold you to strict account for this dishonourable conduct. Allow me, Madam," turning to the Countess, "to retire, that I may take off this habit, and accompany the person who I understand is waiting to take me."

"No!" said a voice which thrilled to the heart of Sir Hugh, "I do not consent." The curtain of an inner room was withdrawn, and Madame D'Argencourt stood before him. "I vowed, continued she, "I would marry none but a Prince, and nothing less will I be contented with.

Sir Hugh more than ever astonished; begged that some good christian would explain these mysteries to him. Madame D'Argencourt then told him "that upon the return of the Farmer to M. Millebombs, he was surprised to find him upon his legs. Upon a minute examination they discovered that it was only his cloak that had been wounded and that he was perfectly whole. The valiant Captain said that as he was convinced he was not wounded, he must have been seized with a fit, which he had been subject to on similar occasions.—The Farmer, however, not being quite satisfied with this explanation, nor with the conduct of the Captain, coolly shewed him to the door, and the next morning waited upon the widow to relate the adventure. She frankly confessed that Sir Hugh's conduct had increased the good opinion she had before entertained.

"By way of making you every amends for his attack," said the widow, "he offered to accompany me in search of you, and if your Highness's sudden elevation has not altered the sentiments you entertained when I last saw you, perhaps the consequences of this adventure may not be disagreeable to you."

Sir Hugh threw himself at her feet, and kissing her hand, vowed an unchangeable devotion. He shook the Farmer heartily by the hand, and vowed that, next to M. Millebombs, who invented the enterprise, he was his best friend. The Count, who had purposely withdrawn while this little trick was played upon his friend, now returned, and declared that the betrothed parties should not quit his house until they were man and wife. The widow had gone too far to retract, so—she consented, and the next day was fixed for the wedding.

Before the inmates of the Chateau had risen, the inhabitants of Usnel found they had been most egregiously duped, and after expressing

much astonishment, and feeling much mortification, they resolved to be wiser another time.

Chabanes appeared most hurt of the whole of the citizens, and not able, as he said, to shew himself after being the object of such an imposition, he quitted Ussel to be present at the wedding;—by way of overcoming his chagrin.

The nuptials were concluded with great pomp; and a few months afterwards the restoration of Charles the 2nd to his throne reinstated Sir Hugh in the possession of his paternal domains in Leicestershire, where he immediately retired with his charming widow; and the recollection of being a Greek Prince, and a Burgher of Ussel, with the circumstances attending them, furnished amusement for many a winter evening by his own fireside in England.

---

#### ON THE PRINCIPLES OF THE FINE ARTS.

The *Cavaliere di Ferro*, President of the *Accademia del Discernimento* of Trapani, in the year 1808, printed, for circulation among his friends, four discourses on the Fine Arts, delivered by himself to the academicians. Mr. Galt, having received a copy, translated; while resident at Athens, one of the discourses, and has inserted it in his recent publication of "*Letters from the Levant*." He says, "the work is curious on account of the display of reading which it exhibits; but as the details were too minute for my taste, I endeavoured to extract the marrow of those passages in which the author has indulged in didactic observations." He also adds that he has here and there interwoven his own ideas on the subject, so that the discourse, as published in the work referred to, is in some degree an original essay. The general and philosophical nature of the principles which it develops has attracted a considerable degree of attention, on this account we have been induced to re-publish it in our miscellany.

The Fine Arts are the study and delight of all polished nations.—They disarm the spirit of man of its natural ferocity, and they elevate the mind while they soften the heart. Ignorance is but another name for barbarity, and the want of knowledge sharpens the appetite in violence. It was, indeed a strange paradox of Rousseau, to maintain that mankind were happier when they resembled wild beasts than with all the enjoyments of civilized life; and that the cultivation of their intellectual faculties had tended to degrade their virtues. There can be no virtue but what is founded on a comprehensive estimate of the effects of human actions; and an animal under the guidance of instinct cannot form any such estimate.

The chief object of science is the discovery of truth, and of art the developement of beauty. In the former we trust to reason and in the latter to imagination. But judgment and fancy are of mutual assistance in both studies. Science clears the obstructions which impede the progress of art, and art adorns and smooths the path of science. No discovery is made without some previous conjectural effort of the mind, some exertion of the imagination; nor is any beauty unfolded

where there has not been some pre-consideration of probable effects; some exertion of the reasoning faculties.

As the human mind is pleased with the contemplation of what is true, and delighted with the appearance of what is beautiful, it may be assumed that the cultivation of science, and the improvement of art, originate in our love of pleasure. We commonly divide the objects of the two pursuits into distinct classes; and we think, when we call scientific studies useful, and the productions of art only ornamental, that there is something intrinsically different in their respective natures. But if we examine our own feelings, and judge of science by its influence on ourselves, we shall be obliged to confess that, although less obviously, it is, in fact, as much recommended to us by the pleasures to which it ministers, as those arts that we regard as entirely devoted to the excitement of agreeable emotions.

Of all the arts, the art of building is that which most prominently attracts attention. Invented in the country, and brought to perfection in the town, it owes its origin, like every other human contrivance, to necessity. Man, naked at his birth, thrown upon the earth, exposed to the cold, the wet, and the heat, and to the concussion of other bodies, was constrained to seek artificial means of protection. The rain obliged him to fly for shelter to trees and caverns, the only habitations with which nature has provided her favourite: for in the improvable faculties bestowed on his mind, she has furnished him with the means of constructing abodes suitable to himself and to the growth of his wants, as they increase by the improvement of his condition. The same instinct which led him to take refuge from the shower, taught him to prefer those trees of which the branches were most thickly interwoven, and, when they were insufficient, to draw the boughs closer over his head. The process of reasoning from this experience, to the considerations which led him to form permanent bowers requires no illustration.

Every hypothesis framed to account for the various styles of architecture, ascribes them to the form of the structures first raised by the inhabitants of the countries in which they respectively originated.—The aisles of the Gothic cathedral, and that rich foliage of carving with which its vaults are embowered, cannot be seen without immediately suggesting the idea of a grove; and in the structure of the Grecian temple, we may trace the characteristics of an edifice originally formed of trees hewn and pruned for the convenience of transportation; for Greece was not a woody country like those northern regions which gave birth to Gothic architecture. In Egypt, where trees are still more rare than in Greece; where, indeed, there is nothing that can be properly compared to our idea of a tree, we find the character of the architecture partaking of the features of what must have been the early habitations of a people necessitated by their inarborous climate, to make their permanent retreats and the sanctuaries of their gods in the hollows and caverns of the earth. The architecture which would arise among such a people we should expect to be dark, massy and stupendous; and accordingly we find in that of Egypt, and of other countries which resemble it in local circumstances, temples and labyrinths that rival in extent and intricacy the grottos of nature, and

pyramids that emulate the everlasting hills in magnitude and durability. In the more oriental nations we find the same general principle, and in their permanent structures a similar resemblance to the features of what were probably the primeval habitations of the natives. In the light and pavilion-like appearance of the Chinese buildings, we may see the hereditary indications of a people that formerly resided in tents, and such temporary abodes as were likely to be constructed by the inhabitants of a country abounding in extensive plains, and of a climate unfavourable to the growth of trees, and yet not so hot as to oblige the natives to seek shelter in natural or artificial excavations.

The first savage who, in the construction of his hut, united a degree of symmetry with solidity, must be regarded as the inventor of architecture. Multiplying improvements upon the first result of a combined plan of the reason and imagination, after a series of errors and accidents, a code of rules came to be established, by which the art of building has since continued to be regulated. The study of these rules furnishes a knowledge of the science of architecture.

Although necessity was the mother of architecture, climate dictated the choice of materials employed in the construction of buildings, and chance directed the fancy of individuals in the selection of ornaments. History, in recording that Callimachus of Corinth was led to think of forming the Corinthian capital by observing the beautiful effect of a vase accidentally placed in the midst of a bunch of cellery, has furnished us with a fact which proves, although a natural law governs man in choosing the style of architecture, and climate prescribes to him the materials, that the peculiarities of individual genius, and not the effect of any general principle of taste, developes the beauties of ornament.

Taste is formed by the contemplation of works of art, and the perfection of art consists in exhibiting the greatest degree of beauty with the utmost possible resemblance to the natural models. Taste, therefore, does not instruct us to prefer, for any general reason, any one particular style of architecture to another, but only to observe and disapprove of deviations from what is natural.

Every pleasure, after enjoyment, occasions a new want. The shelter and protection obtained from architecture incited man to seek enjoyments in the improvement of the art of building. When his corporeal necessities are supplied, the restlessness of his mind leads him to seek additional pleasures, by new modifications of the means which supplied his corporeal necessities.

In the Greek colonies of Asia Minor, architecture is supposed to have first obtained excellence. At least the best authors on the history of the arts agree in stating, that the Doric and Ionic orders were first perfectly constructed there; and it may be questioned if, in the lapse of more than twenty centuries, any improvement has been added to the august simplicity of the Doric, or to the unaffected elegance of the Ionic column. The Corinthian, which is of a much later invention, though more elaborately ornamented than the other two, is, by many of the most approved taste, deemed inferior to them as an order. It retains less of the resemblance of the original natural model. It has more about it that may be regarded as superfluous, and the



foilage of the capital is obviously a redundancy placed there for no other purpose than the display of skill and expense. The Corinthian pillars of the porticos of St. Paul's, in London, are esteemed very pure specimens of that order; but their appearance is less impressive than that of the Doric columns, which still remain among the ruins of the Temple of Minerva at Athens. More than two thousand years have elapsed, and the remnants of the Greek architecture still afford models, which, never having been equalled, seem incapable of being further improved. It may indeed be said, that the genius of ancient Greece has furnished eternal models of art, as well as of literature to Europe.

About the time that the Doric was raised to perfection in Ionia, the Etruscans invented the Tuscan, a similar order, but a grosser style; and the Romans, after the simple and dignified manners of their republic had passed away, demonstrated, by the invention of the Composite, and their preference for that gaudy order, how much the corruption of their morals had infected their taste.

The Doric, Ionic, Corinthian, Tuscan and Composite orders constitute what is properly understood by the classes of architecture. They are arranged with distinct, appropriate, and peculiar ornaments; and their proportions are regulated by rules which cannot be violated without impairing their beauty. This is not the case with any other kind of architecture, and hence all other modifications of the art of building are called *styles*, in contradistinction to *orders*. It is true that in England the Society of Antiquaries, and several private amateurs of the arts, have of late endeavoured to classify and illustrate the different styles of architecture in the ancient baronial and ecclesiastical edifices of Great Britain, but the inquiry has not yet terminated, although it has ascertained that the Saxon, Norman, and Gothic, or, as the latter is now perhaps properly called, the English order, have characteristics as distinct as those of the Doric, Ionic, and Corinthian, and codes of general rules that may prove to be peculiar to each.

The human mind has an innate disposition to admire order, and to seek pleasure by the classification of objects. Hence architecture is considered as consisting of three distinct species, civil, military and naval. I may be justified in adding a fourth, ecclesiastical, for it is impossible to visit any part of Europe, without being convinced that the buildings consecrated to religious rites could not, without radical alterations, be applied to any other use. The cathedral, with its vast aisles, its solemn vaults, and adjoining cloisters, is as obviously constructed for a special purpose, as the fortress, the ship, or the mansion.

Phelones of Byzantium, about three hundred years before the Christian era, composed a treatise on the engines of war and military architecture. He is, therefore, justly regarded as the father of engineers; and the principles which he is supposed to have elucidated continued to be acted upon till the invention of gun-powder. Italy, that has for so many ages been unknown as a military nation, claims for Sammicheli of Verona, the glory of having established the principles of the art of modern fortifications. Vauban, Pagan, Blondel,

Scheith, &c. only modified his suggestions and developed his principles. History ascribes by a kind of courtesy, the honor of inventions and discoveries to the persons who first make them public, or bring them into use. It is thus that in naval architecture Usou, a Phœnician, is considered as the father of the art, because he is the first on record that navigated a canoe. But in this the courtesy of history goes too far, for Noah has certainly a superior claim, both on account of the magnitude and the purpose of his vessel.

Although the Greeks excelled all the world in the beauty of their works of art, they did not furnish any treatise on the Theory of architecture till after they had constructed their finest buildings. This was natural. The rules which instruct us to produce beauties in any kind of art, must be derived from the practice of those who have previously, by the instinct of genius, produced excellent works. The rules for composing a perfect epic poem were derived from the practice of Homer, as it appeared in the *Iliad*. In like manner, the principles of architecture, as a science, are founded on the result, not of rules previously delivered, but of experiments; hence we are assured that by an adherence to the rules, we shall produce the same beautiful effects as the result of the experiments from which the rules were deduced. Vitruvius was the first author who established the principles of ancient architecture; but he did not write until the finest specimens of the art had been long completed. He mentions indeed the names of many architects, but they were practical men—men of genius who had erected models, and thereby furnished the means of giving rules, for the guidance of others.

It is surprising that, although the work of Vitruvius is admitted by all students to be deficient, obscure and ill-arranged, it is still the best of its kind, especially in what relates to the proper and appropriate use of the different orders. A work embracing the Saxon, Norman, & Gothic styles, in addition to the classic orders, and discriminating the uses to which they are respectively adapted, is a desideratum in the literature of Europe. In England, a work of this kind is particularly required, for the English are perhaps less than any other people of Europe, sensible or even acquainted with the properties of architecture. In the St. Paul's of London, one of the very finest works of the moderns, and admired by the English equal to its merits, the architect has employed the gayest orders, and in their most ornamented style. The sublime magnitude of the building diminishes, at the first view, the effect of its preposterous gaudiness. It is not till after contemplating it, with relation to its uses, that we perceive how much the style of the architecture is at variance with the purpose of the fabric. Surely, the flaunting luxuriance of the Corinthian and Composite orders are ill placed on a temple dedicated to the service of God, and appointed to receive the ashes of great and illustrious men. The decorum of architecture has been equally disregarded in the construction of the new Theatre of Covent Garden. The portico is undoubtedly a beautiful specimen of the Grecian Doric, and as such would not have disgraced Athens itself; but the august simplicity of the Doric is as much out of place at the entrance of the playhouse, as the

gaudier elegance of the Corinthian and Composite is on the church. Perhaps, if the theatre were entirely devoted to the exhibition of tragedies, the grave majesty of its portico would not be objectionable.— Still, however, both the theatre and the cathedral are fine monuments of the skill of their respective architects, but they are curious examples of the want of that taste for propriety which is as requisite in the art of building as in the compositions of the Muse. It has been said of the English, that they build their hospitals like palaces, and their palaces like hospitals: it may be added, that they also ornament their churches like theatres, and their theatres like churches.

Of all the fine arts, architecture is not only that which is most easily traced to its origin in the wants of mankind, but that on which all the others are dependent. All the others, when compared with architecture, are only representative, and contribute only to the gratification of those wants which arise from the experience of pleasure.— But this primeval art is, in its rudimental state, almost as necessary to man as food, and in its refined, no less essential to the improvement of every other.

Painting and sculpture are the arts which seem to have the greatest affinity to architecture, and to be immediately connected with its use and progress. For the origin of painting, we have no evidence of any such obvious instinct as that which led man to the art of building, and it may be doubted, whether it ought to be considered as an invention anterior or coeval with sculpture.

The Greeks with that vanity which their extraordinary proficiency in art and science almost justified them in assuming, a vanity which is probably constitutional, as it exists in them as strongly as ever, although they have nothing left of their ancestors but their vices, the lees and dregs of civilization, take to themselves the honour of the invention of painting; and tell us that, in particular, the art of portrait-painting was discovered among them by a girl who was fond of a youth devoted to travelling; and who to sweeten the time of his absence, delineated on the wall, with the assistance of a lamp, the profile of her lover. Instead, however, of accepting this as an historical fact, we ought to reflect how prone the Greeks were to allegory, and that this elegant fable is but another way of telling us that portrait painting was suggested by adolescent affection.

Although Anaxagoras and Democritus wrote on the rules of perspective, we have no proofs that the Greeks, notwithstanding their excellence in the delineation of objects, ever made any proficiency in the application of them. We have no account of any landscape painter of great eminence in Greece. Among all the artists of antiquity there was no Claude. But they doubtless excelled in the drawing of figures. We are witnesses of the still surpassing beauty of their statues; and we should not, therefore, question the excellence of their figure painters: indeed the sketches in outline on their funeral vases put this matter beyond question.

In comparing the remains of Grecian sculpture with the works of the moderns, particularly with the public monuments of the British nation, a very obvious and striking difference is at once perceived and

felt. We are sensible, in looking at the relics of Greece, of the presence of a simple grace, an admirable naturalness of form and figure which is rarely discoverable in the sculpture of the moderns. This seems to be owing to a cause which admits of an easy explanation. The inferiority of the moderns arises from their superior scientific knowledge. They understand the theory of the art so well, that they think attention to rules preferable to the study of natural phenomena. The Greek artists, on the contrary, appear to have worked from living forms and existing things. This is remarkably obvious in the remaining sculptures on the Parthenon. The riders in them are not singly persons, whose muscles and joints are disposed with exquisite anatomical exactness, and placed on horses individually, equally, correctly formed; but the riders and the horses, as in nature, though two distinct beings, are there shewn under the influence of one impulse, and all those minute and indiscrible contractions and dilatations of parts which arise from their separate conformation, are shewn with the effect of that impulse which constitutes the unity of their mutual exertion. I am not here alluding to the centaurs of the metopes, but to the horsemen of the bas reliefs on the frieze. It is impossible that this felicitous result could have been obtained by the most careful attention to any system of rules. It is indeed impossible, that the artist, whose business is to attain perfection of design & beauty of execution, should be able to give so much time and consideration to the study of rules, as would enable him to work without reference to models in nature. He must unquestionably furnish himself with such a competent knowledge of principles as will prevent him from falling into error; but, if he expects to excel in his art, he must study other things than the principles by which the critics will estimate his proficiency. As poets must be so far acquainted with grammar, as to be able to write correct language, painters and sculptors are required to know the principles of their respective arts. But as that knowledge of grammar which constitutes the merit of a grammarian will never make a poet, so that knowledge of perspective and anatomy which constitutes the merit of a connoisseur will never make a painter or a sculptor. Painting and sculpture are representative arts. Their province is confined to forms that can be exhibited, and excellence cannot be attained in them but by studying such forms as naturally exist. In groupes the sculptor may bring together figures that might never have met; as the landscape-painter may combine into one picture, objects selected from different views, and thereby produce an effect that, while perfectly natural, shall be more pleasing and impressive than any particular view in nature. But the sculptor must not attempt to create forms, nor the painter to draw mountains or trees, from his own fancy, or they will assuredly never fail to offend, if they do not always disgust. The two grand allegorical landscapes of Claude, descriptive of the rise and fall of the Roman empire, furnish an admirable illustration of the maxim which I would inculcate. There is no part of Italy, various and beautiful as the scenery of that country is, which exhibits such magnificent scenes as those paintings; but still the moment that we see them, we at once recognize all the

features of the Italian landscape. The picture descriptive of the rise of the Roman nation informs us, at the first glance, of the moral which the artist intends to convey. The sky indicates the morning. On more close examination we find, by the general appearance of the woods, and other objects, that it is the spring of the year; the allegory is still more distinctly told, by the introduction of husbandmen employed in preparing the soil; and the rudeness of society is ingeniously expressed by a number of little incidents, that nevertheless harmonize with the general tone of the composition; while the style of the buildings, and the features of the landscape, show that it is a probable view of Italy, in the simple and manly ages of the Roman republic. In delineating the decline of the empire the painter has been no less happy. The incidents are chosen with equal skill, and combined with equal judgment. The sun is setting. It is the close of the vintage. The temples are in ruins, which emphatically tell the spectator how much the reverence for the gods had declined. The peasants are discovered in a state of intoxication, and the painter has contrived to represent this without any ludicrous circumstance. He wished to convey an idea of the corruption of manners, and he has accomplished it without infringing the solemnity of his composition. In the first picture, all is vigorous, fresh, active, and productive; in the second, all is exhausted, decaying, melancholy, and wasteful. No poem, no oration, could have described the subject more elegantly. The historian who related the fall of Rome, has not employed a pen more correct than the pencil of the artist. It is such productions that show the superiority of genius. It is this exquisite arrangement and choice of things actually existing, which obtain the praise of originality.

Architecture, Painting, and Sculpture, may be described as the sensual classes of the fine arts, and poetry and music as the intellectual. The former address themselves at once to our senses. Their aim is to exhibit the resemblances of things which we have seen, but the latter address themselves to the mind, and call up trains of thought by means that have no likeness to those ideas which they nevertheless renew. The influence of painting and sculpture on the mind is like that of oratory, which persuades by the statement of truths: the power of poetry and music is felt like that of magic, which calls up spirits, and produces miraculous effects by the mixing of certain ingredients curiously culled. As the orator cannot state a truth justly and perspicuously, without obtaining an immediate concurrence in opinion from his auditors, so the painter or sculptor cannot exhibit a picture or a statue properly executed, without obtaining the admiration of all spectators. But the jurisdiction of Poetry and Music is not so universal, for they are dependant on associations in the minds of those to whom they address themselves. Truth is every where the same, but habits are local. And the arts of painting and sculpture are connected with truths, while those of music and painting are dependant on habits. The poet cannot produce any effect unless the reader's acquired intellectual associations resemble those of the poet. Music will produce no sentimental effect, unless in particular passages it

tends to remind the hearer of sounds in nature, and by that remembrance to recall the images of the scenes where they were first heard or with incidents connected with the hearing of them.

The effects of a local influence similar to that which has produced the different styles of architecture, is perceivable in the poetry of all nations. The more detached, unmixed, and steady the society of any country preserves itself, the more original and singular should be the characteristics of its poetry; and by the same rule according to the intimacy and extent of intercourse which nations cultivate with one another, the more various will be the points of association in their habits of thinking, and their poetry will the more approximate in resemblance.

The English nation, above every other, has cultivated a general intercourse with all parts of the world, and accordingly we find poets in that country whose works, though comparatively popular there, are but little understood, even by the learned, in those districts where the inhabitants have remained less extensively informed; while at the same time there are productions in the English language in which the most unmixed and primitive people may discover transcripts of their own thoughts.

In the middle of the eighteenth century, all Europe was surprised by the appearance in the English language of the poems of Ossian, works which, whatever may be the debate as to their historical authenticity, are admitted to be fine specimens of a kind of poetry cultivated by the mountaneers of Scotland, and which was felt to be natural, and acknowledged to be original, even by those who questioned their antiquity. In like manner the conquests of the British in India have added to the stores of the British poets: and in England a kind of poetry is fast growing into repute, which seems to bear the same sort of resemblance to that of the oriental poets which the productions of the Muse in the days of Leo. X. bore to those of antiquity.—Mr. Southey has already brought this style to a high degree of excellence; and specimens by Sir William Jones, along with the transactions of the Asiatic Society, present to the world a glimpse of what pleasures may be added to our enjoyment of knowledge, by a nation which combines in its enterprises the glory of victory, and the advantages of commerce; which carries in the rear of its armies the abundance of industry; and which by its jurisprudence requiring the military to be subservient to the civil authorities, sends, to the most distant regions, the most enlightened of mankind in the capacity of advocates and judges.

## COUNTRY LIFE IN ENGLAND.

A Letter from Mons. le Vicompt de L—— to Mons. C. de V——, in Paris.  
From the French MS.

It has been often remarked by travellers, that nothing is known of the English till they are seen in their true element, (as their James I. used to call it,) *in the country*—in these mansions, parks, gardens, parsonages, and cottages, which gem the beautiful surface of their isle, and announce at once the independence, and the affluence, and the taste of its inhabitants. You may imagine, therefore, that I joyfully availed myself of an opportunity which offered of observing their country life, by accepting an invitation from Sir C.—— B.—— (whom you remember at Paris) to pass a week at his seat in the county of E.——, about seven leagues from London. The family is among the most respectable and ancient of the English gentry;—a class of admirable worth and most important influence in the country. We have nothing corresponding to them exactly: well would it be for France if we had. They are the connecting link between the high aristocracy and the mere commoner—their root deeply embedded in the healthy soil of the people—their branches shading and ornamenting proudly the higher institutions of the country, and often affording protection and *appui* to the throne itself. They are not poor and proud barons and marquises, with barren titles, pensions from the civil list, and privileges enjoyed at the expense of trade and of husbandry; but independent gentlemen, unpaid and active magistrates, diligent members of parliament, zealous promoters of county and local interests, hunters without oppression, friends of the poor, patrons of the church. The ancestors of my friend Sir C. B. have represented their county in Parliament twenty-five times within two hundred years; and the present head of the family only lately retired, from a desire of repose, and because he left his seat to a firm friend of his own principles.—The family mansion stands at one end of a noble park, full of fine timber, planted by his great grandfather. The park is contiguous to the old and venerable forest of E.—— and H.——, whose oaks are as ancient as the Conqueror, and of which my friend Sir C. is one of the Verderors, or keepers. The forests of England were, like those of France, originally places of regal pastime, set apart by royal Nimrods many centuries ago, with tyrannical disregard of the property and rights of the tenants of the soil. But as the free spirit of the boasted English *Common Law* has prevailed over the arbitrary customs of the Forest Codes—as property has become more valuable, and secured by laws better ascertained—as wolves and bears have been extirpated, and even stags and foxes are less in vogue than formerly, the royal authority over the forests has become little more than nominal; the real guardianship of them has fallen into the hands of the neighbouring *Seigneurs* and *Squires*, who, either by permission of the Crown or by continued encroachments on its prerogatives, have acquired the whole benefit and property in the few rights of forest which

are still existing. In the forest of E—— the Verderors (keepers of the *vert—greenstbord*) are even elected by the freeholders of the district, in the same manner as the Justices of the peace formerly were, and as Members of Parliament now are, or ought to be, according to—— and——. In fact, the oppressive pageantry of the Royal Hunt has long been disused in England—George III. used to follow his stag-hounds like a plain country-squire—and the King of England could not shew his magnificent brother of W——g; when in this country, a single spot where he could trample on his peasant's harvest, and drive boars over his vineyards, in the true style of the German potentate. Their chief purpose being thus at an end, the forests have decreased in extent and grandeur much more rapidly than ours in France; where, to say nothing of other causes, the *Grand Veneur* and master of the royal hunt still hold a splendid rank among the ancient ornaments of the monarchy. If you were not such a fervent admirer of the *vielle cour* and all its systems, you might agree with me that a free English forest is all the pleasanter and the more lovely from the absence of all associations of barbarous slavery and oppressive ferocity in its green glades and lovely wildernesses. Oppression has, in fact, no more place in these sylvan retirements than in the umbrageous wilds of wooded America, where man walks abroad in all that unfettered energy of spirit to which your friend, M. de C——, might reconcile even you by his eloquence. But enough of politics, whether *du droit*, or *du gauche*, or *du*——.

I found on my arrival the family of the park, and the neighbouring gentlemen, busy in discussing and preparing for a sort of *fête champêtre* under their venerable forest oaks. The young ladies and young men were in a bustle, inviting friends, ordering music, planning arrangements, appointing a patroness or queen of the day, and joyfully anticipating this rendezvous of rural festivity. The idea pleased me much: it was national and appropriate, and the execution was in every way worthy of it. The custom, I learnt was annual, having been established only a few years. The zeal and energy, and good humour with which every one took a part in the preparatory operations, were highly amusing. One lady made flowers and bouquets—another learnt hunting-airs to play on the guitar—grave members of parliament and clergymen were riding about ordering a band, selecting a spot for the *fête*, writing to London for a celebrated French-horn player, arranging a programme of the proceedings, and settling the contributions of viands, fruits, wines, &c. which each family should contribute. At about one o'clock on the day appointed, the family coaches of the neighbouring squires, filled with laughing and happy young girls, and prudent mothers, and chaperones, might be seen moving towards the happy spot—a lovely and shady glade at the foot of a bold hill in the thick of the forest. This hill commanded a prospect of unrivalled beauty, down the course of the broad and glittering Thames, and over the green and distant hills of Surry and Kent. We have no such prospect in France; none so varied, so green, so cultivated, and so refreshing. This forest is equally unlike any of ours. Fontainebleau is more imposing, more magnificent, and more *triste*. St. Germain is



dulness and monotony itself to this varied and *riant* greenwood, where the deer trip merily through the thickets, disturbed by no royal *pi-gueurs*, where the paths wind beautifully in artless labyrinths, and every variety of bower and thicket invites the wanderer with its natural and luxuriant freshness. The trees, however, are not to be compared with the stately grandeur of our oaks and beeches at Fontainebleau; and the pines of the Jura are wanting. The party, met on the brow of the hill; and after enjoying the prospect, the gentlemen handed the ladies down the green slope to the valley below, with that *arrangement* and decorum which accompany even pleasures in England. Proceeding down the thicket, a vast long table appeared through the trees, tastefully spread with cold viands of great delicacy and variety, fruits, flowers, wine, plate, china, glittering like a feast in a pantomime, with all the abundance of Ceres and Pomona's gifts. A few *dames* and *cavaliers* who had arrived early, were already scattered about in gay summer dresses under the trees. A tent was pitched to the left for the kitchen; a kettle was boiling on two sticks à l'*Egyptienne*, the smoke curling up among the green boughs. The chariots and coaches were drawn up at a little distance. A piano-forte stood near the table, and Signor P— with his French horn blew a welcome as the party arrived. The lady patroness—*la presidente*—a young and pretty wife of one of the neighbouring gentlemen, took her seat: her spouse headed the table. The King was drunk with three times three, and acclamations of English loyalty made the greenwood ring. The whole scene was a picture for Hobbima, Mieris, or our *Le Sueur*—except that the last would have found no aquilined monarch to simper amorously at the rural goddesses. The gay and various-coloured dresses, the graceful figures and smiling faces, the glittering table, the groups of rural spectators, the liveried servants, the smoking fire, the tent, the leafy canopy waving its embowering shades over all, gave the whole the air of a fairy dream. It was Shakspear's *Midsummer Night's Dream* realized, without his *galimatias* and monsters—*Titania* without her ass—*Oberon* and his queen in high good-humour, and revelling with a full court in light and innocent festivity. The dinner or collation was excellent—by no means, though rustic, like the feast of *Baucis*—

Le linge orné de fleurs fut couvert pour tous mets  
D'un peu de lait, de fruits, et des dons de Cères.

About forty persons sat down. The wines were admirable; and the fruits almost equal to those of the *Boulevards*. Except the circumstance of the viands being cold, no ingredient of an excellent English dinner was wanting. Indeed the only fault perhaps, was, that there was too much of *recherche* and preparation, which gave some idea of ceremony; but in England, dinner, you know, is never an affair of *chance*. Not that the English are greater *gourmands* than we are: the contrary, I believe, is the fact; but it is a part of the domestic sociability and union of their habits to make every meal a rendezvous for the scattered members of the family—and this gives a certain air

of ceremony and preparation to all meals. Breakfast, I find, is also an affair of form in a large country-house of the genuine English stamp.—Round the hissing urn assemble all the fresh and gay morning faces of the household; the pleasures of the preceding evening, or the plans of the present day, are discussed and arranged over smoking vases of tea and delicate parallelograms of toast. In some modern great houses it is indeed the fashion for *Milord* to drink his coffee in his library, and *Miladi* sips chocolate in her boudoir; while the young ladies loiter over a novel with their green tea by their bed-sides.

“Belinda still her downy pillow prest,  
Her guardian sylph prolong’d the balmy rest.”

Visitors in the house are thus left to themselves till noon or dinner-time. You walk in the morning into a dreary deserted breakfast-room—the old hounds and parlour dogs being the only inmates of the family who are stirring to give you a welcome. One visitor rings the bell for breakfast at one hour, another at another. This is adopted a good deal from us French. It is more convenient for those who have business or studies to attend to; and it suits well that morbid class of persons who like their own solitary thoughts, and also professed wits, who, being expected to play a brilliant part at the dinner-table, like to refresh their spirits, and gather up their *bon-mots* and anecdotes for the exhibition of the coming evening. But it is less comfortable, less sociable, less hospitable than the genuine old English breakfast; and though, as you know, I am *Parisien de fond en comble*, I yet like the English best when they are most national and least French. *Mais voila un episode!*

Dinner being concluded, some of the ladies joined with Signor Ps’ horn in making a pleasing concert, while a few country-dances were executed with all the lightness and grace of the “moonlight elves” and fays who may be supposed to revel in these green shades. As the evening came on, an invitation was given by Lady B. to adjourn to the Park. This was readily accepted by the majority of the party. Coaches, chariots, and tilburies were instantly filled with fair forms and gallant cavaliers, and the cavalcade moved to the park. The carpet in the *grand salon* was presently removed, the tables, coaches, and ottomans displaced, and quadrilles commenced with all the energy which English damsels you know, display in all their movements. Both young men and maidens are now, you know, accomplished dancers quite *à la Parisienne*—thanks to some of our *artistes* who came over in the train of King Quadrille. It is surprising how well the undulations of our elegant dance suit the stately forms of these fine *Anglaises*: *elles sont les vraies Dianes de ladanse*. They dance with sentiment and poetry—not like *figurantes du Grand Opera*. They have not the natural lightness and exquisite coquetry of our demoiselles—but they have a capacity which seizes every thing, and lays hold of the *spirit* of every accomplishment: they learn the dance as they learn to ride, to play, to sing, to speak Italian—by rule and principle,—and they are mistresses of the dance as they are languages, *au fond*, and with a completeness and *fi nih* which is unequalled. In short, they mix up

this mechanical accomplishment with the sentiment and intellect which pervade their characters. Besides, Englishwomen and Englishmen, to be happy and agreeable in society, must have *un but*—they must have *quelque chose à faire*—they are awkward *faiveans* and cannot talk eloquently about nothing. A quadrille, a waltz, a book, a game at cards, are necessary to exclude *ennui*. Leave them entirely to their own resources; and nine societies out of ten would (or ought to) acknowledge they were dreadfully *ennuïé*—bored (as their phrase is.) I hardly know a *coterie* of English with whom one could enjoy those delightful promenades of *indolence* and mirth which we used to enjoy with Madame la Comtesse de C—, Mons. de A—n, Madame de L—, and the Marquis de V—e, in the Bosquets of St. Cloud and Trianon—when we drove down in *calèches* or rode on horseback, the carriage stocked with a few peaches and *gateaux*—nothing to do—nothing new to see—every flower and avenue known by heart to all. no books, no wits, no lions, and, what is more singular, no *liaisons*; but our unadorned selves in high spirits, with a quick and keen enjoyment of conversation; fine eyes full of pleasure, without either sentiment or triumph—*enjouement* without aim; and gaiety without effort. But the English require *getting up* to be happy; they must be stimulated by something which rouses some feeling or some talent; they are such people of mind and of sentiment, that they know no enjoyment unless interested by something; they know nothing of the spontaneous sparkling pleasure of spirits which bound *only* because nothing depresses them; they must have a reason to be gay;—we require a reason to be sad. *En un mot, ils savent jouir, mais ils ne savent pas s'amuser.* “*Mais plus de métaphysique,*” you exclaim. We kept up waltzes and quadrilles with great spirit and *determination* till near midnight, when the party separated, and the carriages soon drove away. I went to my room, and enjoyed a lovely moon streaming over the basin in the park, and pouring its masses of pale light through the shades of the shrubbery. You see I am turned quite a *Celadon* among these nymphs. You will tell me, “Never again say the English are not gay, after such a day as you describe.” “No; they are *happy*—never *gay*,” *lequel des deux vaut mieux, c'est à vous à décider.* I am delighted with this rural life;

Flore, Echo, les Zephyrs et leurs molles haleines,  
Le verd tapis des prés, et l'argent des fontaines—

not the less agreeable; by the way, for being *à sept lieues de la capitale*. I will write again when I have any thing to describe, and nothing to do,

## POETRY.

## REPLY TO COBBETT'S ATTACK ON POTATOES.

*Time*—"Dear Creatures we can't do without them."

Oh! there's not in the wide world a race that can beat us,  
 From Canada's cold hills to sultry Japan;  
 While we fatten and feast on the smiling potatoes  
 Of Erin's green valleys, so friendly to man:  
 It is not an abundance that Pat calls a plenty—  
 Of plain, simple fare the potatoe supplies,  
 But milk, beef and butter, and bacon so dainty,  
 Hens, ducks, geese, and turkies, and fat mutton pies:  
 Sweet roots of Erin, we can't do without them,  
 No tongue can express their importance to man.  
 Poor Corporal Cobbett knows nothing about them.  
 We'll boil them and eat them as long as we can.  
 In the skirts of our bogs that are cover'd with rushes,  
 In dales that we till with the sweat of our brow,  
 On the wild mountain side, clear'd of heath, rocks, and bushes,  
 We plant the kind root with the spade or the plough;  
 Then come the south breezes, with soft vernal showers,  
 To finish the process that man has begun;  
 And orange and purple and lily-white flowers,  
 Reflect, in bright lustre, the rays of the sun.  
 Sweet roots of Erin, &c.

The ground, too, thus broke and brought in by potatoes,  
 Produces the cream of our northern cheer;  
 In crops of rich barley, that comfort and treat us  
 To cups of good whiskey and Maghera beer,  
 Then here's to the brave boys that plant them and raise them,  
 To fatten their pigs and their wanes and their wives;  
 May none of the Corporal's principles seize them,  
 To shorten their days, or embitter their lives!  
 Sweet roots of erin, we can't do without them,  
 No tongue can express their importance to man;  
 Poor Corporal Cobbett knows nothing about them,  
 We'll boil them and eat them as long as we can. ————— FALKIRK.

## THE CONQUEROR'S SLEEP.

Sleep midst thy banners furl'd  
 Yes! thou art there, upon thy buckler lying,  
 With the soft wind unfelt around thee sighing:  
 Thou chief of hosts! whose trumpet shakes the world!  
 Sleep! while the babe sleeps on its mother's breast—  
 —Oh! strong is night—for thou, too, art at rest!

Stillness has smooth'd thy brow,  
 And now might love keep timid vigils by thee  
 Now might the foe with stealthy foot draw nigh thee,  
 Alike unconscious and defenceless thou;  
 Tread lightly, watchers! Now the field is won,  
 Break not the rest of Nature's weary son!

Perchance some lovely dream  
 Back from the stormy fight thy soul is bearing  
 To the green places of thy boyish daring,  
 And all the windings of thy native stream;  
 —Why, this were joy!—Upon the tented plain,  
 Dream on the Conqueror! be a child again.

But thou wilt wake at morn,  
 With thy strong passions to the conflict leaping,  
 And thy dark troubled thoughts all earth o'er-sweeping  
 —So wilt thou rise, oh thou, of Woman-born!  
 And put thy terrors on—till none may dare  
 Look upon thee—the tired one slumbering there!

Why, so the peasant sleeps  
 Beneath his vine!—And man must kneel before thee,  
 And for his birthright vainly still implore thee—  
 Shalt thou be stay'd because thy brother weeps?  
 Wake! and forget that midst a dreaming world,  
 Thou hast lain thus, with all thy banners fur'd!

Forget that thou e'en thou,  
 Has feebly shivered when the wind passed o'er thee,  
 And sunk to rest on the earth which bore thee,  
 And felt the night-dew chill thy fevered brow!  
 Wake with the trumpet, with the spear press on!  
 —Yet shall the dust take home its mortal son.

### THE EVENING STAR.

The breeze of evening gently blows,  
 Soft whispering through the shady grove;  
 The flowers their tender petals close,  
 Of finest loveliest texture wove;  
 The dews their liquid riches shed,  
 Lest drought each floweret form should mar;  
 That softly, slowly bows its head,  
 To hail the rising evening star.

In yonder sky there seems a clime  
 Far lovelier than our earthly one,  
 Where scenes both beauteous and sublime  
 Appear to view; and there the sun  
 That grandly to its wat'ry bed  
 Descends on glory's radiant car,  
 Before it sinks, reverts its head,  
 To gaze upon the evening star.

The bat from out yon sacred pile  
 Appears as twilight spreads around,  
 Mounts up on fluttering wings awhile,  
 Or skirts scarce seen along the ground;  
 Night hastens forth with noiseless tread,  
 The sounds of life are hushed afar—  
 And silence decks her lovely head  
 To welcome in the evening star.

## A DIALOGUE BETWEEN BODY AND MIND;

By Mrs. CARTER.

Says body to Mind, " 'Tis amazing to see  
 We're so nearly related, but never agree,  
 But lead a most wraihgling strange sort of life;  
 As great plagues to each other, as husband and wife.  
 The faults' all your own, who with flagrant oppression  
 Encroach every day on my lawful possession.  
 The best room in the house\* you have seiz'd for your own;  
 And turn'd the whole tenement quite upside down;  
 While you hourly call in a disorderly crew  
 Of vagabond rogues, † who have nothing to do  
 But to run in and out, hurry scurry, and keep  
 Such a horrible uproar I can't get to sleep,  
 There's my kitchen ‡ sometimes is as empty as sound;  
 I call for my servants §—not one's to be found;  
 They all are sent out on your ladyship's errand,  
 To bring some more riotous guests in, I warrant;  
 And since things are growing I see; worse and worse;  
 I'm determin'd to force you to alter your course."

Poor Mind, who heard all with extreme moderation,  
 Thought it now time to speak, and make her allegation:  
 "'Tis I that, methinks, have most cause to complain,  
 Who am cramp'd and confin'd, like a slave in a chain;  
 I did but step out on some weighty affairs,  
 To visit, last night, my good friends in the stars,  
 When, before I had got half as high as the moon,  
 You dispatch'd pain and langour to hurry me down.  
*Vi et armis* they seiz'd me, in midst of my flight,  
 And shut me in caverns as dark as the night."

" 'Twas no more," replied Body, " than what you deserv'd;  
 While you rambled abroad, I at home was half starv'd;  
 And unless I had closely confin'd you in hold."  
 You had left me to perish with hunger and cold."

" I've a friend," answer'd Mind, " who though slow, is yet sure,  
 And will rid me at last of your insolent power—  
 Will knock down your mud walls, the whole fabric demolish,  
 And at once your strong holds and my slavery abolish;  
 And while in the dust your dull ruins decay,  
 I shall snap off my chains, and fly freely away."

\* The head. † The thoughts. ‡ The stomach. § Our powers, time, and talents.

## THE ARRIVAL.

The bark that bore the Hero's form,  
 By heaven preserv'd from every storm;  
 Has safely winged her rapid flight:  
 The silver moon-beam lent her light,  
 To speed her 'neath the cloud of night:  
 Soft gales have urged her course by day,  
 As 'neath the sun's unclouded ray,  
 She bounded on her wat'ry way.  
 With stately mien, and swelling breast,  
 She parts the dark wave's foaming crest,

Behind a snowy track she leaves,  
The rising billow conscious heaves.  
As proud upon its breast to bear,  
That gallant barque, of heaven the care.

Her foaming prow has touch'd the strand  
Even now, of happy freedom's land;  
And high a thousand voices rise,  
In sounds that reach the cloudless skies.  
And bear aloft that hero's name;  
His glorious deeds, with loud acclaim  
Once more our grateful hearts proclaim.

The silver waves dance joyous round,  
And on their bosoms bear the sound,  
Which echoes back from shore to shore,  
With long and loud increasing roar,  
And eagerly the barque they moor.

Again his foot has prest the sod,  
Of old with valiant heroes trod,  
Whose souls, in peace, have sought their God.  
That soil his arm was nerved to free—  
For which he fought so fearlessly.  
Bright floats the spangled banner there,  
He helped to raise and gave to air;  
High o'er his head it flutters fair,  
Columbia's warrior's choicest care.  
And not a star of all the train  
That glittered o'er the dark blue main,  
When late the Briton sought our plain,  
Has dimmed its lustre by a stain,  
The playful zephyrs seem to rise,  
As if they loved to "float the skies,"  
And proudly wave its purple dyes.

Columbia's eagle stays her flight!  
Pauses to view the glorious sight—  
And, bearing down with spreading wing,  
Hovers around in magic ring,  
As o'er his head her shade to fling

For when by tyrants nearly slain,  
He raised her bleeding from the plain,  
And bade her urge her flight again,  
On tow'ring wing once more to rise,  
And cut her way through dark'ning skies,  
A feather from her wounded breast  
She plucked, to grace his gallant crest,  
And proudly shall that trophy wave,  
In triumph o'er the Hero's grave,  
To mark the spot where sleeps the brave.

## BY-PAST TIME.

The sky is blue, the sward is green,  
 The leaf upon the bough is seen,  
 The wind comes from the balmy west,  
 The little songster builds its nest,  
 The bee hums on from flower to flower,  
 Till twilight's dim and pensive hour;  
 The joyous year arrives; but when  
 Shall by-past times come back again?

Think on childhood's glowing years—  
 How soft, how bright the scene appears!  
 How calm, how cloudless pass'd away  
 The long, long summer holiday!  
 I may not muse—I must not dream—  
 Too beautiful those visions seem  
 For earth and mortal man; but when  
 Shall by-past times come back again?

I think of sunny eyes so soft,  
 Too deeply felt, enjoy'd too oft,  
 When through the blooming fields I roved  
 With her, the earliest, dearest loved;  
 Around whose form I yet survey,  
 In thought, a bright celestial ray,  
 To present scenes denied; O when  
 Shall by-past times come back again?

Alas! the world at distance seen  
 Appear'd all blissful and serene,  
 An Eden, form'd to tempt the foot,  
 With crystal streams, and golden fruit;  
 That world, when tried and trod is found  
 A rocky waste, a thorny ground!  
 We then revert to youth; but when  
 Shall by-past times come back again?

## LOVE'S LEDGER.

BY S. WOODWARD—AN AMERICAN BARD.

I own myself your debtor, love,  
 For 'tis to you my bliss I owe,  
 Then say if I'd not better love;  
 Repay the balance kiss I owe?  
 In justice you'll receipt it, love,  
 And prove that you are true to me;  
 If I should then repeat it love,  
 There'll be a balance due to me.

That little urchin, Cupid, love,  
 The only clerk we keep, you know,  
 Is either blind, or stupid, love,  
 And apt to fall asleep, you know,  
 'Tis best then, thus to jog him, love,  
 And make him earn his pay, you know;



For, should we chide, or flog him, love,  
The boy might run away, you know.

The rogue possesses talents, love,  
His pinions furnish quills, you know,  
And, when he strikes a *balance*, love,  
He must inspect our *bills*, you know;  
Then let us ne'er dispute, my love,  
While time enjoyment *rifles* so,  
But take a kiss to boot, my love—  
I cannot stand on trifles so.  
Sly *reck'ning's* make long friends, my love,  
*Accounts* should not be *running* so,  
Then let me make amends, my love,  
For 'tis unpleasant *dunning* so,  
Through life's allotted term, my love,  
If thus we don't forget we owe,  
When Death dissolves the firm, my love,  
We'll pay the only debt we owe.

---

#### NEW PUBLICATIONS.

An Essay on the Judicial History of France, so far as it relates to the law of the Province of Lower Canada.—By the Hon. J. Sewell, Chief Justice.

Appel au Parlement Imperial et aux Habitans des Colonies Anglaises dans l'Amerique du Nord, sur les pretentions exorbitantes du gouvernement Executif et du Conseil Legislatif de la Province du Bas-Canada, par un Membre de la Chambre d'Assemblée.

A volume of Precedents, extracted from the Registers of the Prévosté of Quebec, has been recently published by Joseph F. Perrault, Esq. one of the Prothonotaries of the Court of King's Bench of this District. The work appears to have been compiled with much industry and judgment, and is a curious and valuable acquisition to the libraries of our legal practitioners. It is for sale at Messrs. Thos. Cary & Co's. Bookstore, and may also be had of the principal Booksellers at Montreal and Three Rivers.

*New English Works for September.*—The History of Italy, from the Fall of the Western Empire to the Extinction of the Venetian Republic. By George Percival, Esq.

A translation of Milton's "Treatise on Christian Doctrine" is expected to appear early in the ensuing year, "by his Majesty's special command."

The first part of a history of the State of New-York, by John Van Ness Yates and J. W. Moulton, is in the press, and will be published in a few days.

An extensive work entitled "American Entomology or Description of the Insects of North America," has been undertaken by Professor Say, of the Pennsylvania University.

Mr. A. Finley, bookseller, has published a fourth American edition of the Dictionary of Quotations.

# MONTHLY REGISTER.

## Foreign Summary.

NOVEMBER; 1824.

### EUROPE.

#### GREAT BRITAIN.

The London Gazette states that the pnyment and allowances to the American loyalists will be resumed on the 13th of October.

The duty on foreign wool has been reduced 3d. per lb. and in December there is to be a further reduction of 1d. lb.

The cotton trade of Belfast is rapidly increasing. In September a vessel bound to New-York had upwards of 268,000 yards on board.

*Silk Trade.*—The silk trade in Taunton is remarkably brisk. There is another new factory to be immediately built by a gentleman of London, who has purchased for that purpose an old factory, and other property. The silk trade of Macclesfield, we are assured, is in the most prosperous state, and a general advance of wages to the work-people employed, has taken place.

As a proof of the rapidly extending communication between Ireland and Great Britain, we observe that two steam-vessels are announced to maintain a communication twice a week between Derry and Glasgow.

There are, in the district immediately surrounding Manchester, not fewer than 30,000 power looms, the product of which, at a moderate computation, gives employment and subsistence to 200,000 individuals, and this is a branch of our manufactures which, ten years ago, was almost unknown.

Alderman Garratt is elected Lord Mayor of London.

Railways are about to be constructed in all parts of the Kingdom. A joint stock company has been formed at Edinburgh to construct one between that city and London, for the conveyance of goods, and passengers. The former were expected to be carried 8, and the latter 12 miles in an hour.

The south bank of the Thames, near Waterloo Bridge, will shortly be cleared of less than fifty old houses which are pulling down. The narrow dirty passage along the bank to Pedlar's Acre and Westminster-bridge, called Narrow Wall, will be opened by the removal of the above obstructions, and rendered more commodious to passengers. It is at present called Belvidere-road.

A grand annual and national regatta has been decided on, to commence next summer upon a scale of magnificence worthy the present wealth, power, and nobility of the British Isles. The course will be the circuit of the British islands, making Leith, Dublin, Plymouth, Portsmouth, and a few other stations, so many points for different fleets. Fifteen or 20,000 pounds stakes are spoken of.

A new Order of Merit is to be created, "The Lords of the Isles," and his Majesty has graciously condescended, as Grand Master of the Order, to become "The Sovereign Lord of the Isles."

Forty-nine thousand four hundred and forty-eight men were engaged in the Irish fisheries last year, during which a bounty was paid on 27,857 barrels of cured herrings.

M. Dupin says, the number of our harbours, docks, piers, and lighthouses, extend over more than 600 leagues of coast; our canals in length 1,000 leagues; our roads,

46,000 leagues; and that even the pipes for conveying gas and water through the streets of London reach to 400 leagues.

A new society of christians has been formed at Manchester, who profess, as one of their leading tenets, to wear sky blue stockings and orange coloured shoes.

The stone bridge of seven arches, across the Thames at Kew, with tolls arising therefrom, was lately sold by auction for 19,800 pounds.

There are at this time 12,400 steam-engines in action in Great Britain.

The squadron of the Royal Yacht Club, under Commodore Lord Yarborough, are returned. The squadron sailed on Sunday, the 29th ult. about one o'clock, with a fine breeze. In the evening, a thick fog coming on, the Commodore made the fog-signal to anchor, and the squadron lay all night off Limington.— On Monday they sailed, with light winds, but an unusually thick fog prevented them from making the French coast till the next morning, when on the fog clearing, the Commodore and the rest of the yachts were within two miles of Cherbourg, made the signal "Anchor as convenient." On anchoring, his Lordship sent ashore a list of the yachts, with the information to the French Admiral that it was the squadron to the Royal Yacht Club, merely on pleasure, wishing to visit that port, and to inform him that the club were anxious to pay their respects to him by firing a salute. On the return of the Gentleman, the answer from the Naval and Military Officers in command with a politeness characteristic of their nation, signified their ready acquiescence.

On the 16th, the Blonde frigate, Capt. Lord Byron, sailed from Northfleet to Portsmouth, with the remains of the King and Queen of the Sandwich Islands on board. The Secretary and suite embark at Portsmouth.

It is in contemplation to erect, in the metropolis, a monument to the memory of the late Rev. John Wesley: to consist of a spacious building for missionary purposes, and in which the great public religious anniversaries may be held. The measure was originated some months ago, by several of the admirers of the founders of Methodism.

The celebrated Mr. Sadler, the aeronaut has been killed by a fall from his balloon.

*Extraordinary and extensive Forgery.*—A forgery on the most extensive scale perhaps ever known, has lately been detected in the person of Mr. Henry Fountleroy, the acting partner of the Banking House of Stracy, March, Graham & Co. of Bernor's Street Fitzroy square. The delinquent succeeded chiefly from the open and daring manner in which he carried on his villainy, and the confidence with which his openness and apparent honourable conduct inspired his partners. His plan was simply to forge powers of attorney to sell on those persons who lodged stock in their bank, and empowered them only to receive the dividends. The system he has carried on for the last sixteen years to the amount of nearly a quarter of a million sterling, during which he has not even spared the property of his own mother.

WALES.—An arrangement has been made by the steam-packet establishment, at Milford, to effect a Passage, averaging from ten to fourteen hours, to Dunmore, Ireland, from whence a coach departs immediately to Waterford; and the same evening the Cork mail is despatched, so as to arrive in Cork by nine in the following morning; thereby delivering letters in Cork from London in the short space of fifty-eight hours.

SCOTLAND.—From the annual report of the Caladonia canal, it appears that from October 1822, to May 1823, 37 vessels passed through from sea; and that from the first of May 1824, 278 vessels have gone through. A vessel freighted at Riga, with flax-seed passed through direct to Londonderry. Besides, 556 vessels have entered the canal for purposes of Highland traffic and accommodation. The Atalanta revenue cutter lately passed through in 24 hours, having lain at anchor during the night.

LANCASHIRE.—The Dock duties of Liverpool, in 1724, amounted to only 810*l*. In 1824, they amounted to 130,911*l*. Sterling; however, from a more recent date, the progressive increase may be more justly estimated. In 1800, the number of ships was 4,724; the dock duties, 23,379*l*. (we reject fractions.) In 1814, only ten years ago, the number of ships was 5,706, the tonnage was 548,877*l*. and duties, 59,741*l*. In 1824, the number of ships was 10,001, comprising 1,180,910 tons, and the dock

duities, 139,911*l.* being more than double the former amount. So rapid an advance is unexampled in the commercial history of the world.

**IRELAND.**—A letter from Dublin of the 21st inst. says, "A very considerable sum of money has been collected in shares, amongst the Catholic merchants, for the formation of a bank, because the Catholics are excluded from the directory of the national Bank; and this, together with many other spirited undertakings, has given a new direction to their exertions; but, unfortunately, with all their proceedings, a feeling is mixed up of the most unmitigated and unyielding hostility from one religion to the other. How long is this unhappy and absurd state of things to continue? There never appeared a stronger disposition than there does at this moment, in the people of Dublin, to place their country in its proper station, and it only requires the fostering assistance, not of a kind, but of a commonly honest Government, to make her in a very short time happy, contented, and prosperous. Once give them equal rights, and they will soon unite and co-operate for the good of the country."—

**FRANCE.**—*Death of the King of France.*—Louis the XVIII. died at Paris, on the 16th September, at 4 o'Clock A. M.

LOUIS XVIII. was born at Versailles the 17th Nov. 1755, and consequently had not reached his 69th year. He was proclaimed and acknowledged as king of France on the 9th of June, 1795; but had not been consecrated nor crowned. He married early a Princess of Sardinia, but never had issue. His consort died in Nov. 1810.

The death of the late King of France might be said to be sudden. He was conscious of its rapid approach, but it is said this consciousness had no effect on his spirits, did not deter him from his usual devotion to business, nor destroy his cheerfulness. As late as 48 hours before his death, he granted a private audience to the Intendant of the Navy, and transacted business with his Prime Minister. He had long lost the use of his lower limbs; and his hands had become so benumbed that he could scarcely trace his signature. His physician told him he was too ill to attend to any business; when his reply was, "The King may die, but he must never be ill while living." He was an excellent scholar, and celebrated for his neat aphorisms and bon mots. His constancy and courage were said to be conspicuous on all trying occasions, and that this prudence never forsook him. His judgement was sound, and the Proclamation he issued when he was driven from Paris by Bonaparte, in 1815, in which he promised the Parisians that "he would soon be among them again," is some evidence of his forecast. At the end of 100 days he did come back. Those who knew the deceased monarch in adversity as well as prosperity, speak of him in high flattering terms. It is believed that no King was ever less under the rule, of his Ministers, than Louis XVIII.; and certainly very few have had so much success in reconciling their esteem. He had none or but very few passions, and those he governed. He was too much of a philosopher to be a bigot, and had taken too many lessons in the school of adversity, to be a tyrant.

Louis XVIII. is succeeded by his brother, Charles Philip of France, Comte d'Artois, who has taken the style of Charles X. Charles IX. commenced his reign in 1560, and died in 1574. From that period, the reigning Monarchs of the house of Bourbon, in France, were Henry III. and IV. and Louis XIII. XIV. XV. XVI. XVII. and XVIII. The new King was born in Versailles the 19th of Oct. 1757, and consequently completed his 67th year a few days since. He also married a Sardinian Princess, who died in 1805, leaving two sons and a daughter. The sons were the Duke d'Angouleme, and the Duke de Berri, the former well known; and the latter assassinated in 1820, in Paris.—These two were the immediate heirs of the Crown. The heirs now are:—

1. Louis Antoine, Duke d'Angouleme, son of France, born August 6, 1775, and married in 1799 to the interesting Maria Theressa Charlotte, daughter of Louis XVI. who was born in December, 1778. They have not had issue.

2. Henry Charles Ferdinand Marie Dieudonne d'Artois, Duke of Bordeaux, born the 29th of Sept. 1820, and son of the Duke of Berri above named.

There are no other males living of this Branch of the Bourbons, and but one of the branch of the Bourbon Conde, the Duke of Bourbon, born in 1756. Of the branch of Orleans (who inherit it before the Condes) there are six males and five females now living. The males, the Duke of Orleans, born in 1773, Duke de Chartres, Duke de Nemours, Prince de Joinville, Duke de Penthièvre, and Duke d'Aumale.

The body of the late King has been embalmed, and lay in state in the throne room

at the Thuilleries on the 19th, 20th and 21st, and the public were admitted to view it. On the 24th the royal remains were removed to St. Denis, to lie in state there for some time previous to interment in the tomb of the Kings of France. They are daily sprinkled with Holy Water by the King and royal family, and other official persons. A funeral service was performed on Monday the 20th inst. by the Bishop of Hermopolis, in the Metropolitan Church of Paris.—The Court is to go into mourning for seven months, to be divided into three epochs, the first of three months, the second of two months, and the third of two months.—King Charles X. has conferred the title of Royal upon their Highnesses the Dukes of Orleans and Bourbon. This is the first distinction conferred upon the Duke of Orleans since the Restoration. Up to a late period, he lived under a sort of espionage in the Palais Royal, and during the more violent periods of Royalism in the administration, he had resided in England. The Duke of Bourbon is chiefly distinguished as the father of the ill fated Duke of Enghien. The present King of France and the Duke of Bourbon had a meeting, and fought in the *Bois de Boulogne*, a few years before the Revolution. The Duke of Bourbon was the challenger, his Duchess having complained to him of having been insulted by the Count d'Artois, who forced off her mask, either through ignorance of her person, or mere levity, at a Court-ball, the Count d'Artois behaved with gallantry, both in the field and to the lady. The duel over, he apologised to her for his conduct. A direction has also been issued by the King for the Duke of Angouleme, now Dauphin, to be present at all the Cabinet Councils.

“*The Funeral of his late Majesty.*—At an early hour in the morning the movement of the inhabitants, and the spontaneous suspension of labour indicated the anticipation of a grand and unusual solemnity. The road by which the procession was to pass, and particularly the Faubourg St. Denis, was thronged by an expectant multitude, and notwithstanding the immenso concourse, and the absence of troops to skirt the route, the greatest order prevailed. The troops wore crape on the arm, the drums were muffled, and the instruments of music ornamented with the symbols of mourning. The procession set out with the sound of cannon, and the bells of all churches pealed the funeral knell. The carriages occupied by the great officers were covered with black cloth. At the doors and on the hammer-cloths were suspended the arms of France and Navarre, richly emblazoned. The housings of the horses were black, adorned with *feurs des lies* in gold, and tears in silver.—The carriage occupied by the Dauphin, the Duke of Orleans, and the Duke of Bourbon, was covered with black cloth.

The housings of the horses were of black cloth, with silver fringe and magnificent plumes. The funeral car was remarkably rich. The upper part formed a canopy, surmounted by the crown of France, supported by four seated geni, each holding an inverted flambeau. The canopy was adorned with velvet, enriched with *feurs des lies* in gold, and supported by four angels bearing palm branches. The coffin was covered with a rich pall ornamented with a silver cross. At the head was the crown of France, and at the feet the sceptre and the band of justice. The number of troops were about 11,000 men.

“The rain which threatened to fall during the procession, held off till after its arrival at St. Denis. Upon reaching that ancient burial place of the Kings of France, the Royal remains were presented by the Grand Almoner to the Dean of the Royal Chapter, preceded by the canons and Clergy. The royal coffin was temporarily placed under a canopy erected in the midst of the choir, ornamented with the royal mantle of cloth of gold, and surmounted by the crown covered with crape. In advance of the coffin were the *sceptre, the band of justice, and the sword*, and it was surrounded by two Gardes de la Manche, five Heralds at Arms, and four of the King's body guards. The body was followed by Prince Talleyrand, Grand Chamberlain; the Duke d'Avary, Captain of the Guards, the Duke d'Aumont, and the Duke de Blacas, Chief Gentleman of the Chamber; and the Chief Gentleman of honor near the King. Next came the Dauphin, the Duke of Orleans, and the Duke of Bourbon, in deep mourning, and wearing long mantles.

“At the reception of the remains the usual prayers were recited. After the *Magnificent* the body was conveyed to the Chapel of St. Louis, which has been converted into a *chapelle ardente*, and where it will remain for thirty days, before it is deposited in the vault of the Bourbons. In the procession, it was remarked that the Clergy in their flambeaus, as announced in the programme, did not attend.”

King Charles X entered Paris on the 27th of September. After his arrival at

Notre Dame, he was addressed by the Archbishop, who congratulated his Majesty on his accession to the throne. The King then made the following reply:

“Sir—My first duty, as it was my first care, on an occasion so afflicting to my heart, was to prostrate myself before the Lord, to solicit from him, through the intercession of the Holy Virgin, the strength and courage necessary to enable me to fulfil the important task which has been imposed upon me. Without him we are nothing—with him we can do every thing. Assist me gentlemen, with your prayers; I solicit them not so much for myself as for France, which my brother has rendered so happy.—Yes, notwithstanding the grief I feel, I am confident, that with the support of the Most High, I shall succeed, not in making you forget the loss which you have sustained, but at least in softening its bitterness.

PARIS, Sept. 28.—The King has been desirous that the commencement of his reign should be marked by new acts of clemency. An Ordinance dated this day, grants a commutation of punishment to 90 French refugees, who were condemned to death for having borne arms against France, and to 18 other individuals condemned for various crimes and offences. Among these last, we observe the name of Fraum, one of the accomplices of Berton and Seur, Cuyeur, condemned for violating the law of October 21, 1814, respecting the liberty of the press.

After Mass the King received the Prefect of the Seine, the Prefect of Police, the Municipal Body, the Military Bodies, the National Guard, and the French Academy.

The following is the speech of the King to the Peers and the Deputies:—“My heart is too deeply affected to allow me to express the sentiments which I feel; but I should be unworthy of him who has left me such great examples, if, yielding too much to my grief, I did not preserve fortitude enough to fulfil the duties which are imposed on me. I was a brother; now I am a King, and this title of itself points out the conduct I ought to observe. I have promised as a subject to maintain the Charter and the Constitution, which we owe to the Sovereign of whom Heaven has just deprived us; now that the right of my birth has made the power fall into my hands, I will employ it entirely in consolidating for the happiness of my people the great act which I have promised to maintain. My confidence in my subjects is entire; and I am fully certain that I shall find in them the same sentiments with respect to me, I must add, Gentlemen, that conformably to the institutions of the King whom we deplore, I shall convoke the Chambers at the end of December.”

We have not yet received the speech made by his Majesty to the Diplomatic Body; It produced the most profound impression. The speech addressed to the King by the Academy, complimenting him on his accession, expresses its confidence in the protection of His Majesty, who has always shown himself a patron of French literature.

The King's reply was as follows:

Gentlemen.—I have lost an affectionate brother, France a wise and enlightened Monarch, science and literature a protector, who has cultivated them from his most tender years, and practised them with particular care. I shall imitate them not with the same talent, but with the same zeal. I answer for it, and I depend on the Academy to second me.

The *Moniteur* of September 19, contains a royal ordinance, the first issued by Charles to the following effect:—

“Charles, by the Grace of God, &c. &c.

“We have ordained, and ordain as follows:—

“ART. 1. Baron Ramond shall be inscribed on the list of the Council of State, in the quality of Honorary Councillor of State.

“2. The following gentlemen shall be inscribed on the list of the Council of State, as Honorary Masters of Requests, viz.—The Sieurs Count de Montigny, Baron Chaudrac de Crazane, Jourdan, Arniot, Collenel.

Our keeper of the seals, Minister Secretary of State, of Justice, is charged with the execution of the present ordinance.

“Given at the Palace of St. Cloud, the 18th Sept. the year of our Lord 1824, the first of our reign.

By the King,

“The Keeper of the Seals, Minister Secretary of State of Justice. CHARLES.

“COUNT DE PEYRONNET.”

The censor Ship of the press was removed on the 30th Sept. The *Moniteur* of that day contains the following ordonnance:—

“CHARLES, etc.

“Not judging it necessary to maintain for a longer period the measure which was adopted under different circumstances, against the abuse of the liberty of the Journals;

“The ordonnance of the 15th of Aug. last, which recalled into vigour the laws of March 31st, 1820, and July 26, 1821, shall cease to have its effect.”

The Paris Constitutional of the 1st of October, contains the account of the arrival of General Lafayette in New-York.

A Paris paper says it is rumoured that the King has offered M. de Chateaubriand, in his quality of Minister of State, 12,000 francs, which he refused.

SPAIN.—The King of Spain has issued a decree subjecting the Consuls of foreign nations in that kingdom, to the payment of duties upon goods of every kind which they may introduce into the country, even for their private consumption. They are likewise, subjected to all the charges of the Spanish subjects when they exercise any branch of industry or commerce whatever.

The Military Commission at Carthagena, on the 18th, passed sentence upon 69 Constitutionals; 8 are condemned to death, the others to various punishments. The Marquis de Rafel is ordered to be imprisoned one year. The Commission at Pampeluna, has passed sentence upon several inhabitants of Peralta.

“Mr. Zea took possession of his port-folio on the 15th September, without taking the customary oath of office, although he requested the King to permit him to do so; it is considered that his Ministry will be of short duration.

At Cordova, the populace broke open the prison doors, entered them, possessed themselves of all the keys, killed twenty persons, and severely wounded a great number; they afterwards spread themselves throughout the city, where they committed all sorts of excesses. Like scenes took place at Cuenca and Salamanca; in this latter city, the agents of the police were either obliged to fly, or conceal themselves.—The Madrid police compelled more than 200 of those who had followed the Cortez to Cadiz, to leave the former city. The Ex-Minister Cruz, is still in prison.

A large number of insurgents have assembled in the province of Cuenca. They are commanded by the old political Chief of this province.

A vessel belonging to the revolutionary expedition, under Lopez Bano, was in the beginning of September, in the gulph of Alfugus in the kingdom of Valentin, where he intended to effect a landing; but on the 6th he was overtaken with a violent tempest which lasted 48 hours, and was compelled to put into Gibraltar.

Viscount Didgeon has returned from Granja, where he went to have a conference with his Majesty, and to persuade him to make some change in the form of government. We are assured that his Majesty received in a very handsome manner the suggestions of the General in Chief.

The King of Spain issued, on the 10th of September last, a circular to the Captains General of the provinces, urging them to employ their utmost efforts for the formation of the Royalist Volunteer Corps. The Municipalities of different towns of the kingdom, are also called upon to further this object. On the same days the General of the Police directed that all persons, of whatever class or quality they may be, (the Royalist Volunteers excepted,) who may have in their possession arms of any nature or kind, including stiletos, poinards, knives or cutlasses, and munitions of war, even to half a pound of gunpowder, are bound within three days, to give up such articles to the Intendants or Alcalds, upon pain of having disobeyed the government of the King, and of being punished as having made an attempt against the public security. All those who have been militiamen, or mountain-chasseurs, and have formed part of the Constitutional Battalions called *Sacred*, who, in pursuance of preceding Decrees, have given up their arms, are bound within three days to produce the receipt of the surrender of their arms, or to prove by respectable witnesses that they have been surrendered; in default of which they will be charged with disobedience, and tried before the Tribunals, as retaining arms in contempt of the laws. Every individual who will denounce to the Police the houses or other places, where arms are concealed, shall receive a recompense in proportion to the number and importance of the arms found, and may reckon upon the support of the police.

**ALGIERS.**—The Dey of Algiers has announced that he will make war upon Sardinia within one month from the 8th of September, unless that country pay to him the full amount of the tribute which he had imposed. He has made the same declaration to Holland, with an injunction to separate herself from an alliance with Spain within three months. He has declared war without restriction against Spain. The Dutch Admiral commanding in the Mediterranean has notified the Spanish government, that he cannot extend his protection to the Spanish subjects in case of an attack from the Algerines. A squadron of 12 vessels, well armed and equipped, was at Algiers, ready for sea on the 8th of September.

**GREECE.**—The news from this interesting country is cheering to the friends of freedom, although it rests chiefly on the veracity of private letters. The defeat of the Captain Pacha, in his attempt on Samos, is by them amply confirmed.

The Augsburg Gazette, of the 23d of September, states, that "a packet which left Corfu on the 2d, arrived at Trista on the 14th. It was immediately rumoured that the Greeks had blown up the vessel of the Captain Pacha. As the letters from Corfu were not then distributed, this intelligence rests merely upon the assertion of a passenger, who stated that an English vessel which had arrived at Corfu from Missolonghi, had announced that Canaris had fulfilled the oath which he took previous to his departure from Hydra; and had blown up the Admiral's vessel with the Captain Pacha on board.

The following, says a letter from Ulm of the 25th of September, is what appears to be best authenticated from all that we have been able to learn up to this date:—

"According to the Captain Pacha's orders, a division of the Turkish fleet sailed to the neighbouring coasts of Asia to protect the embarkation of the troops destined to the attack of Samos. A great number of those troops were already embarked on board the boats; but the convoy was not to sail until all the troops should be assembled. Previous to the complete embarkation of the troops, a division of the Greek fleet attacked a division of the Turkish, succeeded in setting fire to a frigate, and in taking possession of other vessels of war and many transports, and likewise made prisoners of all the Asiatic troops that had then embarked. The Captain Pacha, was only informed of this disaster after its consummation. It does not appear that the Admiral's ship was blown up."

The Paris Constitutionnel of the 1st of October contains advices from Ulm of the 25th of September, which says that the news from the Levant begins to unfold itself, although no official accounts of the events which took place about the middle of August have been received.

Respecting the Egyptian squadron we have no positive account.

The Greeks have obtained another splendid and decisive naval victory over their barbarian oppressors. The latter had proceeded to the Island of Samos, where they landed in considerable numbers, with the intention of exterminating the inhabitants. The Greek squadron which was close on their heels, immediately assailed the enemy's ships, when a desperate contest ensued, which terminated in the complete triumph of the patriots, who destroyed a Turkish ship of the line, three frigates and upwards of thirty transports. The troops which had landed were immediately put to the sword; those on board the Pacha's fleet having been killed or thrown into the sea during the engagement. Accounts had been received of the approach of the Egyptian fleet, which it was not doubted, would meet a similar fate, as the Greek government had ordered 100 armed vessels to proceed against it. All were animated with the most enthusiastic determination to perish rather than submit to the Porte; while the Turks themselves appear to be convinced, that all attempts to subdue them is fruitless. Constantinople continued to be the scene of political contention;—the life of the Sultan had been threatened; and treason and revolt was spreading among the troops. It had been determined not to evacuate the provinces of Moldavia and Wallachia, an occurrence which had greatly embarrassed the British minister, who had laboured so long to accomplish this desirable object.

**Greek Newspapers.**—The following newspapers are now published in Greece:—At Missolonghi, the Greek Chronicle (in Greek,) the Greek Telegraph (in several languages;) at Hydra, the Friend of the Laws (in Greek;) at Athens the Athens Free Press (in Greek;) at Psara, the Psara Newspaper (in Greek.)



**RUSSIA.**—The Emperor of Russia set out on the 28th of August, on a tour through the southern provinces of his Empire. By an order of the Russian Minister of Finance, the import duties on foreign oil are, in future, to be paid only on their net weight.

According to a Census recently taken, St. Petersburg has a population of 300,000 souls, besides 1000 English.

On the 13th of September, a Russian frigate, and on the following day a vessel of the line and a frigate of the same nation, anchored in the harbour of Copenhagen, having come from the Baltic.

German papers to the 11th Sept. had been received in London. It is stated, under the date of St. Petersburg, Aug. 27, that the directing Senate has promulgated, with the approbation of the Emperor, twenty-nine additional articles to the ordinances regulating the Tribunal of Commerce at Odessa. From Vienna, Sept. 1, it is announced, "That the Emperor and Empress are expected to return from their family estates on the 6th." They will then go to the palace of Schonbrunn, to receive the august visitors whom they expect. They will afterwards set out on their journey to Italy, in which they will be accompanied by the greater part of the Imperial household.

**GERMANY.**—The King of Wirtemberg has issued an Ordinance, which subjects for five years to the censorship the Journals, all periodical publications; as all works having only 20 printed sheets; in conformity to the last decision of the Germanic diet.

Accounts from Nuremberg state, that the construction of the Prussian fortresses of Coblenz and Ehrenbreitstein are so far advanced, that all the fortifications are already in a state of defence. The new forts constructed upon the left bank of the Rhine are finished. These works which are exceedingly substantial, have cost the Prussian Government 40,000,000 of thalers (16,000,000 francs).

**HOLLAND.**—His Belgian Majesty has resolved that the duty which was levied on the arrival of ships, for the benefit of the school of navigation at Amsterdam, shall be abolished from the 1st of January, 1825.

**AFRICA.**—Despatches have been received from Cape Coast Castle, of the 30th of June, and 17th and 22d of July. During the month of June, the Fantees deserted the British commander, and the army of the King of Ashantee advanced to the neighbourhood of the fort, and continually threatened it. The King commanded the Ashantees in person; and in order that the British commander might not plead ignorance of his Majesty's intentions, he soon after his arrival at Fetue sent a Fetisha (sanctified or sacred) boy to the advanced posts with a message, "says Sir J. Southeyland, to me, importing that—'If the walls of Cape Coast Castle were not high enough; I ought to build them higher, and if they were not sufficiently furnished with cannon, that I should land those belonging to the ships of war; but that all could not prevent his throwing the whole into the sea!'"

In the early part of July the ship *Thetis* arrived at the Castle with reinforcements. On the 11th a general action took place, the Ashantees force consisted of 15,000, the British of 5,053 rank and file, of whom only 285 were regulars. The Ashantees were defeated on all sides.

"We have since heard, (continues the despatch) that the result of the action and unpopularity of the war, together with the enemy's horrible sufferings and losses, from disease and want of provisions, had elicited strong symptoms of insubordination and discontent in the Ashantee army; that as early as the night of the 11th whole bands had deserted from the King; that four out of six captains, who had been taken, had been beheaded after being tortured, the other two remaining prisoners in heavy logs. Some parties of the Ashantees were yet hovering about the settlement, so late as the 22d of July, but no further danger was apprehended for the present."

# Provincial Journal.

NOVEMBER, 1824.

NOVA SCOTIA.

**HALIFAX.**—The Master of the *Marcus Hill* which imported the Small Pox into the City two summers ago, was convicted by the Court on the 14th of willful concealment and found liable in a penalty of £220. We hope this example will operate as a warning in all time coming to *Masters* of vessels, in similar circumstances, and thus conduce to the safety of His Majesty's liege Subjects. An information had been filed against certain persons for assaulting and obstructing the Tide-waiters of the Port while they were endeavouring to detain a sled supposed to be laden with smuggled goods. The question arose on the trial yesterday, whether the principal Officers of H. M. Customs here under their commissions, could delegate an authority to Tide-waiters to detain or seize suspected goods or vehicles containing them. The learned judge in his charge seemed to entertain doubts whether this authority could be so delegated; and the jury after an absence of an hour returned with a verdict of Not Guilty.

On Tuesday came on for Trial by a Special Jury, the suit of James Scoullar against James Robertson and Co.—This was a very important cause and extremely interesting to a commercial people and occupied the Court most of the day—

The plaintiff it appears had caused to be shipped at the Clyde for this port on board the *Cruikston Castle* of which the defendants were owners, a package of cloth, proof of which and its value was clearly made out, as well as its never having come into the plaintiff's possession.—The grounds of defence were, that the package in question had been landed on a public wharf in the manner vessels had been in the habit of doing, and was therefore such a delivery as discharged the master from his liability under the original contract at the port of shipment.—This position was ably sustained by Mr. Parker and the Solicitor General for the defendants, but more successfully resisted on the part of the plaintiff by Mr. Peters and the Attorney General who contended that it was the paramount duty of the Master to deliver the goods into the charge of the Consignor or his express agent, agreeably to the Bill of Lading.

The Jury retired for about five minutes and then brought in their verdict for the full amount of invoice and charges.

On Friday, the 23d of October last, Alexander P. Ross, Esquire, having taken the usual Oaths, was duly admitted and enrolled an Attorney of His Majesty's Supreme Court.

The Right Reverend, the late Bishop of this Province, having, in consequence of age and infirmity, been induced to retire, it affords great satisfaction to learn, that the Reverend Doctor JOHN INGLIS, has been appointed to fill that highly important office; and will be duly consecrated Lord Bishop of *Nova Scotia*, during the present month.

S. G. W. ARCHIBALD, Esquire, has been appointed Chief Justice of Prince Edward Island.

We have received from Halifax the Prospectus of a new Weekly Journal, called the *Nova-Scotian*, the first number of which was to be issued about this time. The paper is to be edited by Mr. George R. Young son of Mr. Young, the writer of the *Letters of Agricola*; and the prospectus intimates, that a number of literary gentlemen have promised their assistance, and expresses a hope that it will deserve public patronage.

Merigomishie, October 21.

**LAUNCH.**—There was launched at Merigomishie, from the ship-yard of Robert Lowden, Esq. on the 22d ult. for Mr. Smith's House, at Pictou, a fine Ship, called the *Dalhousie Castle*, that will register about 500 tons, copper fastened, the largest and finest vessel ever built in the Eastern part of this Province.—From the want of water at the building-yard, some difficulty was experienced in the launching, but at

the spring tides immediately following the ship was got off in safety, and is now loading for Great Britain, and will be ready for sea about the Twentieth of next month.

On the 23d October, a fine ship of about 440 tons, called the *Sir Howard Douglas*, belonging to Messrs. Roberts and Dow, was launched from Mr. John Dow's Ship yard at Oromocto.

At Bever Harbour, on the 20th ult. the fine ship *JANE*, 363 tons burthen. She was built for W. B. Crips, Esq. and is considered by competent judges to be unrivaled for symmetry and strength.

*Bank of New-Brunswick.*—A dividend of  $7\frac{1}{2}$  per cent, on the Capital Stock, for the half year, has been declared payable to the Stockholders.—*Query*, Why have we nothing of the kind in *Halifax*? It would prevent large sums from being sent to the United States, and give a new and spirited impulse to the Trade of the Town and Province.

Rear Admiral Lake, met with a serious misfortune on Sunday afternoon last—he was thrown from his horse, and had his right arm broken. He is however, we are happy to learn this morning, rapidly recovering from the effects of this accident.

FREDERICTON, Oct. 25.

*Militia General Orders.*—His Excellency the Commander in Chief has been pleased to make the following arrangements and promotions in the Militia of the County and City of St. John's:

1st. The Three Battalions, together with the Artillery Companies attached to them, whether for Field or Garrison Gun duty, (to which they should be drilled) to be considered one Corps.

2nd. His Excellency the Lieutenant Governor and Commander-in-Chief is pleased to become Colonel of the Regiment of St. John County Militia.

3d. Major Drury of the First Battalion, to be Lieutenant Colonel of the Regt. of St. John Militia consisting of Three Battalions.

4th. Captain Benjamin L. Peters to be Major of the First Battalion.

5th His Excellency the Commander-in-Chief has been pleased to appoint Lieut. Col. Drury to be His Excellency's Provincial Aid-de-Camp.

6th In making these arrangements and appointments. His Excellency has been guided by a desire to mark, by some public proof, the satisfaction and approbation which His Excellency entertains of the condition, public spirit and example manifested by the Militia of the County and City of St. John; and His Excellency sought an occasion to convey further, an honorary compliment to the Militia generally, by selecting for a distinguished Post, an Officer who has devoted himself with so much zeal and ability to bring the Militia of St. John to that condition which His Excellency hopes will prove exemplary in effect.

7th In consequence of the lateness of the season, and the uncertainty of the Commander-in-Chief being able to be present at the General Inspection of the 1st Battalion York County Militia as ordered for Saturday next,—His Excellency is pleased to dispense with their assembling for that purpose the present year.

By Command,

GEO. SHORE, Adj. Gen. M. F.

*His Majesty's Ship Grasshopper, St. John's Newfoundland, 14th September, 1824.*

SIR.—Through the medium of your paper, I wish to inform the Merchants, Owners and Masters of Merchant Vessels of the necessity of attending to the following regulations; issued by His Majesty in Council, relating to the respect Merchant vessels are to pay Men of War in passing, and the Flags, Pendants, &c. which they are prohibited from wearing.

These Regulations latterly have been very much neglected; but by the instructions recently issued, the Captains and Commanders of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels of War are imperatively called on to see them enforced.

I therefore take this public opportunity of informing the Merchants, Owners and masters of Vessels of the hazard they run, in not paying due attention thereto.

Copy from the 18th article, 2nd. Sec. of Chap. the 4th of the Naval Instructions, of 24th June, 1824.

"If any of His Majesty's Subjects shall so far forget their duty, as to attempt to pass any of His Majesty's Ships without striking their topsails, the names of the Ship, and the Masters the Port to which they belong, the place from which they came, and that to which they are bound, together with Affidavits of the facts, shall be sent to the Secretary of the Admiralty, in order to be proceeded against in the Admiralty Court.

ART. 7 SEC. 6.—"The flags, Pendants, Ensigns, and Jacks appointed to be worn by the Ships and Vessels of the Royal Navy, shall not be hoisted or worn on board any other Ships or Vessels whatsoever; nor shall the Masters of such other Ships and Vessels hoist or wear any Flags, Pendants, Ensigns, and Jacks, made in imitation of, or resembling those appointed to be worn by Ships and Vessels of the Royal Navy, nor any kind of Pendant whatsoever, nor what may be taken as such; and if they shall offend herein, and presume to hoist or wear any Flags resembling those worn by His Majesty's Ships, or any other colours than those before specified, or any kind of Pendant whatsoever, it is His Majesty's pleasure that the Captains, or any other Officers of His Majesty's Ships of War, who shall see them, do seize such Colours, Flags, or Pendants, and report the names of the Master, and of the Ship or Vessel, the place to which she belongs, and the Merchants, who are owners of her, to the Secretary of the Admiralty, together with Affidavits of two Witnesses to the fact, in order that the person so offending, may be proceeded against according to Law."

I am, Sir,

Your obedient Servant,

JOHN GEORGE APLIN,

Commander.

PRINCE-EDWARD ISLAND, October 23.

*Arrival of His Excellency the Lieut. Governor.*—With feelings of lively satisfaction we have to congratulate our readers on the arrival of His Excellency Colonel READY, to assume the Government of this Island. He arrived here early on Thursday Morning in the brig *John* from Bristol, after a passage of 28 days. His Excellency landed on Thursday at 11 o'clock.

## Lower Canada.

The Provincial Parliament is to meet on the Eight of January, for Despatch of Business.

### DISTRICT OF MONTREAL.

#### AGRICULTURAL REPORT FOR NOVEMBER.

At this advanced period of the Season there is very little to interest an inquiring public in respect to rural affairs; the detail is confined to the time that the Plough was arrested by the setting in of frost which took place the first week in the month.

The foddering of Stock was general on the 8th, from the fall of snow which precluded the Cattle from feeding abroad; an increased quantity of vegetables has introduced a new Era in the practice of the farmers, many of whom have laid in lean stock for stall feeding; thus consuming their productions on the farm in order to replenish their soil with manure made at home, instead of being at the expence of long cartage. This practice will be beneficial to the public as well as to themselves; the market will be more certain of a supply of good Beef, at a period when it depended on the usual arrival of Cattle from the United States. It may be presumed that the low price of Grain will ere long convince the farmers of the propriety of attending to raising and feeding of stock which will give a more certain return than the raising of a surplus of Bread Stuff when there is no demand for the exportation of wheat.

## DISTRICT OF QUEBEC:

## AGRICURAL REPORT FOR NOVEMBER.

The first part of this month usually terminates field labour of every description.— This year the ground has remained covered with snow since the 5th of the month. This has left much ploughing undone, and will greatly increase the consumption of fodder. In other respects, the season has been mild, the roads remarkably good and a sufficiency of snow for drawing wood from the forests.

During the ensuing six months, the agricultural labourer, in this climate has no time for idleness, but his labour is almost entirely confined to preservation and consumption. He has his dwelling and stables to secure, in mild weather, against the excessive cold of the winter. He has his roads to lay out for the winter and keep in repair, though at times unavoidably heaped in many parts with from 4 to 8 ft. of snow; his fences and his young trees to secure against the weight of the snows; his firewood, the quantity of which required is enormous, to draw and prepare for the stove, if he has been prudent enough to have cut it in the preceding fall and spring; he has to cut his supply for the ensuing year and carefully secure it; he has the foddering, cleaning, and often the watering within doors, of his live stock; the heaped snow or drift to clear away from his buildings almost daily; he has the crops to thrush out, clean and carry to the mill or market; his annual supply of fencing stuffs to cut, draw from the woods, dress and prepare, in readiness for the departure of the snow, which is sure to have broken and destroyed any part of his fences, which age or accident had enfeebled. In doors and out, his time is precious; the Thermometer between 10 and 30 degrees below zero, the snow storm or drift, rendering almost invisible the balises or branched poles set up along the road, at thirty feet apart, must not deter him. His labours, his cares are indeed incessant, at all seasons, and his hardships of frequent recurrence; yet he has made himself a farm from the forest, provided himself with a comfortable dwelling and out houses, cloaths and feeds himself and rears a numerous family, by his own labour, his and their frugality, industry and good management, in a way far from uncomfortable; of this description of persons are the eight tenths of the proprietors of the soil in Lower-Canada.

The times have of late years, been unusually adverse to this valuable class of men, to which the other classes, in reality, owe nearly all their advantages. It is rare, however that they utter a complaint; they preserve their cheerfulness, increase their frugality, redouble their exertions, and so meet the pressure of the times; still with a grateful heart for the blessings they enjoy.

Whatever can make their labour more productive, remove obstacles or facilitate their progress, is not the less deserving attention and general co-operation. It is the real "welfare of the country."

## INCIDENTS, DEATHS, &amp;c.

## QUEBEC.

At a meeting held on the 27th inst. at the Union Hotel, by a number of gentlemen who had subscribed to a fund for the purpose of enquiring into the most feasible and expeditious method of improving the navigation of the rapids of the St. Lawrence from the Cascades to Prescott, and to ascertain how far the late experiments made near Philadelphia are likely to answer when applied to the rapids of the Saint Lawrence.—

It was resolved, That a managing committee of seven members be appointed to superintend the funds of this association at Quebec, and to recommend the objects thereof generally to the inhabitants of Canada, and more particularly to those residing on the borders of the waters of the St. Lawrence from Amherstburgh to Quebec, and that the said Committee be also authorised to co-operate with such committees as may be appointed in other places, and adopt such other measures as they may find necessary to carry the objects of this association into effect with the least possible delay.

The following gentlemen were nominated to compose the said committee.

Daniel Sutherland, Noah Freer, Benjamin Tremain, John Neilson, J. Leaycraft, J. O. Brunet, James George, Esquires.

That Noah Freer, Esq. be appointed Treasurer, and continue to receive subscriptions; that Mr. J. George be appointed Secretary.

Nicolas Vincent, Tsawouenhoubi, principal Christian Chief and Captain of the Huron Nation, settled at Lorette, near Quebec; André Romain, Tsouahissen, and Stanislas Cotska, Arathaha, Principal Chiefs of the Council; and Michel Tsiouis, Téacheandale, Chief of the Warriors of the same nation, have taken their passage in the Brig Indian, Mathias, which sails for Liverpool the first fair wind.

The object of their visit to Great Britain is, to obtain possession of the Seigniorship of Sylleri, lying near this City, granted to their ancestors in 1651; and to which they believe they have a just right. They propose to place at the foot of the Throne a Petition for this purpose, and return next spring. The extension of the settlements, and the incursion of other savage tribes upon their hunting grounds, to prevent which every application has failed, has so completely destroyed their chase, that it is with the greatest difficulty they can contrive to gain a bare subsistence, and they have finally determined to subscribe among themselves a sum sufficient to carry these Chiefs across the Atlantic, and there if possible get redress of what they conceive a grievance.

The past season is the first of the use of a Steam Tow Boat on the St. Lawrence; a method of applying the power of steam to navigation, only practised within a couple of years in England, and, we believe, unknown any where else. It promises to have such material effects on the navigation of this river, that it may prove of interest to have the following statement, which may be relied upon.

The *Hercules* has made during the season twenty-six trips, in each of which we include her going and returning to this port, and has also towed the *Columbus* to Bic, 160 miles below. The average of her passages between the two ports was 2½ days, (that by sails is stated at 17) and she towed upwards 2 ships, 32 brigs and 13 schooners, and downwards 18 brigs; as she had two schooners employed for the season, one of those always attended her, and sometimes both. In one trip downwards she towed three brigs and three schooners, and in another three brigs and two schooners—although it is thought she towed vessels at too low a price, yet she is stated to have fully paid her expenses, and the gentlemen engaged in her introduction, to have met with no loss on this first trial, which is a promising commencement. Her consumption of fuel was about 2500 cords of wood and 200 chaldrons of coal. About six weeks ago she was neatly fitted up, so as to accommodate 24 passengers.

The workmen at the large Timber Ship now building at the Island of Orleans, and which is of larger dimensions than the *Columbus*, are getting on very rapidly. The logs forming its huge sides are almost all erected.

The shock of an earthquake was very sensibly felt in different parts of this City on the night of the 21st of October last, about 12 o'clock. It was a pretty violent one, and in the Lower Town its effects on a house in Mountain Street were such, that the house appeared suddenly to descend two or three inches, and then settle down with a tremulous motion, and a general cracking of the beams and the floors, a noise sufficiently appalling at this dead hour of the night. The motion appeared exactly similar to that which would be given to a body like the earth, by the filling up of a vacuum under it, or at some distance on any side of it. In St. Lewis street, in the Upper Town, some ornaments on a chimney piece were thrown down and broken.—The shock was momentary, and its effects were not distinguished more than three or four seconds after it. This is the third shock of earthquakes felt in this province since 1821.

A meeting of the Committee of the Inhabitants of the District of Quebec, appointed in 1822, to take measures in opposition to the Bill for uniting the Legislatures of the Canadas, was held on Friday last the 5th instant, at the Court House in this City, when nearly all the Members in Town, those in ill health excepted, attended.

#### MONTREAL.

*Difficulties in the North-west.*—We learn that 14 persons in the employ of the Hudson's Bay Company, have been lately killed by the Snake and Beaver Indians,

in the vicinity of the Rocky Mountains. One of the forts in which a Mr. Hughes, (son of Jas. Hugues, Esq. of this city,) was the principal clerk, was attacked and every person belonging to it destroyed. Those acquainted with the trade of that country, look upon these facts as strong proofs of further serious troubles.

*Attempt to break Goal.*—On Saturday, the felons confined in Ward No. 7 of the Goal of this District attempted to escape, but were fortunately prevented by the vigilance and activity of Mr. Holland, the Goaler, who had reason to suspect their intentions. He prudently communicated his suspicions to the Guard, and when he thought he would be most likely to succeed in surprising the prisoners, at work, he accompanied by the guard rushed into the apartment, and detected them in the act of preparation. They had succeeded in removing one of the wooden bars from the mortice at the top, (but which could in the event of scrutiny be replaced at pleasure) by this a man could gain admittance to the iron bars outside, which were partly cut.

It appears that their plans were well matured, for they had procured three files, and a large case knife which they converted into a saw; the main spring of a watch was also found cut, to answer the purpose of a saw, and a file was discovered hid in "the bowels of an harmless" potatoe. Mr. Holland has placed these gentlemen in more safe quarters, and will, of course, pay them frequent visits, merely for the purpose of making friendly enquiries as to their state of security.

*Robbery of the Police Office.*—On Sunday last the 14th inst. as one Marteau a constable in attendance at the Police Office was taking his usual turn through the Court House, on trying the door of the Police Office, to his surprise he found it unlocked, but could not open it, entirely from the door of a large cupboard which stands behind it being open and pushed against it. With some difficulty he contrived to get access when he found one cupboard had been forced open and a large quantity of articles (previously stolen but deposited there on their being recovered) had been carried off. On communicating this information to the proper authority, it was determined, as some booty of considerable value was left untouched to place a watch in the Court House during the night, concealing the discovery of the robbery, in the hope that the thief or thieves might return for more plunder, before Monday morning. They did not however make a second attempt. The chief Police, Magistrate on Monday, sent for the different attendants to whom the keys of the different apartments in the Court House are entrusted; and after some time succeeded in finding a key in the possession of one of them which fitted the lock of the Police Office. On this discovery suspicions fell upon another, from his confused look and manner indicative of guilt. Warrants were issued and the High Constable dispatched to search the houses of those men, when in the residence of one of them all the missing property was found along with several other articles suspected to have been stolen. Both were committed for trial. The name of him in whose possession the stolen property was found is John Bower he in whose charge the key was, is Gaspar Dagen. He has been since admitted to bail.

#### UPPER CANADA.

The mortal remains of Major General Sir Isaac Brock, and those of his deceased Aid-de-Camp, Lieutenant Colonel M'Donell, have been removed from Fort George to the Monument at Queenston heights.

The day was remarkably fine.—The persons who attended to pay this last tribute of respect to their memories, highly respectable and numerous. There could not be less than 10,000 persons present.

His Excellency, Major Hillier, Ensign Maitland, Colonels Foster, Coffin, and Fitzgibbon; appeared on the ground half an hour before the procession moved from Fort George.

KINGSTON, (U. C.) Nov. 12.—At a Meeting on the 10th inst. at Walker's Hotel, to consider the expediency of aiding the St. Lawrence Association, lately formed at Quebec, in their plans for surveying the river between Prescott and Lachine, and for improving the navigation of the rapids,—it was resolved:—

That the removal of the obstacles which at present exist in our navigable communications with Lower Canada, is a measure of obvious importance, and alike necessary for the benefit of trade, and for the general prosperity of the country.

That the views of the St. Lawrence Association, therefore merit the approbation and support of this Meeting.

That subscriptions be obtained in aid of the objects of said Association, and that a Committee be appointed to correspond and co-operate with the Committee at Quebec.

That the following Gentlemen do compose the said Committee, viz:—

Allen M'Lean, John Kirby, John M'Lean, G. A. Hagerman, John M' Auley, Esquires.

That Mr. James Macfarlane be appointed Secretary of the Committee.

*Deaths.*—Lately at Salem, after a painful illness, Thomas C. Cushing, Esq. aged 66 years, of the firm of Cushing, and Appleton, and for nearly 37 years the Proprietor and Editor of the Salem Gazette.

Lately at Barbadoes, Conrade A Howell Esq. Treasurer and Storekeeper, of that Island, Registrar of Slaves, and Colonel of the first or Royal Regiment of Militia, by which he was attended from Passage (his country residence) to St. Michael's Church, and interred with Military Honours.

At Halifax on the 25th ult. aged 102 years, Col. Joseph Frederick Wallet Des Barres, late Lieutenant Governor of Prince Edward Island, and formerly of Cape Breton.—On the 28th ult. Captain John Dennison of York U. C. aged 70 years.

At the General Hospital Convent, on Friday morning last, Mrs. Filteau, aged 85 years relict of the late Jos. Filteau, Esq. formerly Surgeon to the French Army.

On the 17th Oct. in the 65th year of his age, Philip Dumaresq, Esq. late Collector of His Majesty's Customs at Cape Breton.

The Countess of Fitzwilliam died at Wentworth House on the 1st September.

In Montreal on the 9th inst. after a long and lingering illness, Thos. Burnet, Esq. Engineer of the Lachine Canal, aged 50 years and 11 months, justly regretted by the Commissioners and by all who had a knowledge of his public worth and of his private virtues.

---

## Army Intelligence.

---

*The Army.*—A General order is now in circulation addressed to Colonels and Commanding Officers of Regiments, respecting those retiring on half pay.

The required form to be accompanied by written Certificates signed by the Commanding Officer, viz:—

"1st. That he has ascertained by reference, through the Regimental Agent, to the responsible persons, that in each case there is good and sufficient security that the purchase money will be forthcoming when called for.

"2d. That of the individuals so returned as purchasers, A. B. C. are in all respects deserving of promotion, and those whom he would not hesitate to recommend; whenever the vacancy shall offer, as fit for the duties of the higher and more responsible Commission."

"When the Regiment and Commanding Officer is to state the security, to which reference is made, and the Military Secretary will ascertain through the Agents whether the security be good and sufficient, it being understood, that if the answer be not at once satisfactory, the individual will be struck out of the list of the purchasers.

"The Quarterly return so certified, is to be the only communication made on the subject of promotion by purchase; and when a resignation is sent in, it will be considered unconditional and irrevocable, and no successor is to be pointed out or recommended."

---

"\*N. B. The General Officer who makes the half-yearly confidential reports, is hereby directed to state in such reports his opinion of the correctness of this certificate.



War Office, September 17, 1824.

51st. Regiment of Foot, Capt. Henry Clinton Van Cortlandt, from half-pay 35th Foot, to be Capt. vice George Beemish, who exchanges receiving the difference; dated as above.

71st. Ditto, Ensign Williams Serjeantson, Dalton, from half-pay 32d Foot, to be Ensign, vice John Lord Elphinstone, who exchanges; dated as above.

August 6, 1824.—68th Regiment—William Smith, Gentleman to be Ensign, without purchase, vice Cogan deceased.—60th Rifle Regt.—Serjeant Major Liddeell, from the 7th foot, to be Second Lieutenant, without purchase, to act as Adjutant.

71st Regt.—Ensign Nenon Alexander Connor, to be Lieutenant without purchase, vice Coates, deceased; — Seymour, Gent. to be Ensign, vice Connor.—79th do.—Lieut. James Dudgeon Brown, to be Captain by purchase, vice Marshal, promoted: Ensign Fox Maule, to be Lieut. by purchase, vice Brown; Thomas Crombie, Gent. to be Ensign, by purchase, vice Maule.

Brevet.—Alexander Nicholl, late Serjeant in the 49th Foot, and Fort Adjutant in Canada to have the rank of Ensign while so employed.

Staff.—Brevet Major Cochrane to be Inspecting Field Officer of Militia in Nova Scotia with the rank of Lieut. Colonel in the Army.

### PROVINCIAL APPOINTMENTS.

BY HIS EXCELLENCY THE LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR.

Provincial Secretary's Office, 29th Sept. 1824.

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

Gaspard Drolet, Esquire, Advocate, Attorney, Proctor, Solicitor and Council in all His Majesty's Courts of Justice in this Province.—Chas. Bazin, Gent. a Notary Public for this Province.—William Ryan, Esq. to practice the Law in all His Majesty's Courts of Justice for this Province.—Edward Gedeon Coursolles, Gent. Notary Public for ditto.—Christopher Peeringer Elkins, Esq. Advocate, Barrister, Council, Attorney and Proctor in all His Majesty's Courts of Justice in ditto.—Norman Lamont, Gentleman, Inspector of Beef and Pork, in and for the City and District of Montreal.—Charles Denis Planté, Gentleman, a Notary Public for this Province.

### MONTREAL PRICE CURRENT—OCTOBER 1824.

#### PRODUCE OF THE COUNTRY.

Pot Ashes, per cwt.	29s. a 29s. 6d.
Pearl Ashes, ...	30s. 0d.
Fine Flour, per bbl.	29s. 9d.
Sup. do. ...	27s. 6d.
Pork, (mess) ...	85s. a 90s.
Pork, (prime) ...	70s. 0d.
Beef, (mess) ...	45s.
Beef, (prime) ...	35s.
Wheat, per minot	4s. 6d.
Barley, ...	2s. 6d.
Oats, ...	1s. 2d.
Pease, ...	2s. 6d.
Oak Timber, cubic ft.	1s.
White Pine, .....	4½d.
Red Pine, .....	nouc.
Elm, .....	scarce.
Staves, standard, per 1200,	£32, 10s.
West India, do.	12, 10s.
Whiskey, country m.	8s. 6d.

#### IMPORTED GOODS, &c.

Rum, (Jamaica) gall.	4s. 3d. a 4s. 9d.
Rum, (Leew'd) ...	3s. 9d.
Brandy, (Cognac) ...	6s. 9d.
Brandy, (Spanish) ...	5s. 9d.
Geneva, (Holland) ...	4s. 9d.
Geneva, (British) ...	3s. 9d. a 4s.
Molasses, ...	2s. 3d.
Port Wine, per Pipe, ..	£35 .. a .. 55.
Madeira, O. L. P.	50
Teneriffe, L. P.	35
Do. Cargo.....	22.
Sugar, (musc.) cwt.	50s. a 55s. 0d.
Sugar, (Loaf) lb.	Os. 7½d. a 9d.
Coffee, ...	1s. 2d.
Tea, (Hyson) ...	6s. 9d.
Tea, (Twankay) ...	5s. 9d.
Soap, ...	4½d.
Candles	8d.