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THE VICTIMS OF PASSION.*

A TALE OF THE EAST.

A man does not feel while he fancies. The young priest had nearly finished his homeward journey, before his senses had so far pierced the thick mists of imagination as to receive from beyond them the impressions of disappointment. Still he did not feel aggrieved or vexed; hopes, such as he had scaffolded about his being, were not to be dashed down by so slight a repulse. He imputed the denial to some mistake or accident, and looked forward to his next visit as assuredly successful. That second visit he made a few days after, and met with the same cold refusal. This time, he was stung and irritated. He was convinced that Chatrya must be resolved not to meet him again; for certainly, she might either have appeared or offered some explanation. He rode home in a savage humour, and felt mad and desperate all the evening. From these annoyances of "reality's dark dream" he took refuge in airy visions of success: he imagined himself in her company, happy and beloved, and thus his equanimity was soon restored. Pleasing fancies soon renewed pleasing hopes. He began to think that he had been hasty in his conclusion of failure. It was very probable that Chatrya was really absent from home, at the time of his last visit, and that the case in fact stood where his first repulse had placed it. Dropping that from the consideration, there was no reason whatever to despond or be surprised. He might almost return to the full satisfaction of his first fresh hope. He determined, however, for the sake of bringing matters to a point, that when he called again, he would make an appointment for bringing her to look at the temple, according to her promise, which, till now he had almost forgotten was the avowed object and pretext of his visits.

Accordingly, after some days he again took his way through the forest, which afforded the only approach from the temple to the residence of Chatrya. After riding a little way, he fell in with the king. By the established law no one was allowed to pass through that wood except the king, and though the prohibition was not penally enforced, yet as it was known that the king loved to be there alone, all who went through it took care to keep as much as possible out of his way: Godari therefore felt a little awkward in intruding upon him. The priesthood, however, constituted a high elevation in rank, and the family of Godari was so much connected with the court, that there had always existed as much familiarity between himself and the king as was practicable between a subject and his sovereign; these considerations and the affable bearing of the monarch soon set him at ease and they rode on together in familiar conversation. After a little while the king turned to him and said, that he had an appointment at his lodge at that hour which would render it necessary for him to leave his companion; and smiling with a peculiar expression, rode off through a narrow path and left Godari alone. The latter suspected the nature of the engagement, but his own thoughts were too much interested in a similar manner to suffer him to blame the conduct of the king.

A brisk canter soon brought him to the brow of a hill from which there issued a fine spring of water. He stopped his horse to let him drink, and in the silence of the breezeless air, he presently heard a sound of motion among the leaves and branches at a little distance, which he at first imputed to a playful squirrel. In a moment, however, he heard the low humming of a sweet human voice, that floated, flake-like, on the yellow air, and seemed the vocal incense of a happy heart. He raised his eyes, and at the bottom of the hill saw his own Chatrya. With one hand she was swinging her bonnet by its string and carrying in the other a choice bunch of flowers. The first impulse of Godari's gladness to spring forward and embrace her, was arrested by a feeling of wonder at her presence in this place, and curiosity to discover the object of her walk. A vague feeling of suspicion, too shadowy to be combatted, and too dark to be forgotten, crept over his mind. He stood motionless till she was out of sight, and then dismounting, walked quickly in the direction which she had taken, until he again came up with her. He followed her till they came within view of the royal lodge. The heart of Godari sank within him, and a sense of inexpressible mortification came upon him, as he saw that her steps were directed towards it. She tripped gaily along, as soon as she saw the house, and running up the steps, the door opened to her as to one expected.

Godari leaned against a tree, breathless with dismay. His frame grew rigid with the force of unutterable feelings. Scarcely master of his actions, he walked towards the lodge, and observing a

window in one end, accessible by a little effort, he climbed noiselessly up, and looked within. In the midst of a room, furnished as became the secret place of royal luxury, on a couch of richest crimson, he saw Goroyen and Chatrya lying in the tenderest embraces of love. He looked for one moment, and in that moment the curdling coldness of a demon's temper crept over his spirit and froze his soul to adamant. It was one of those instants that are epochs in the calendar of the soul, transforming it thenceforward. Godari sprang to the ground, another creature. In Chatrya had been "garnered up" his happiest memories, his purest thoughts, his holiest hopes. In her had been hooded all his spiritual being; she was the inner world of loveliness wherein his gentler feelings were sheltered and expanded; her memory was the air his virtues breathed; she was his youthful heart; his stainless mind; she was the flower upon his stalk of life. She was.

"to his soul
Its soul; was to his fancy its bound world
In which it lived; and moved; all else beyond
Darkness, annihilation."

When her idea had been fixed in his thought, it related back through all his life, and absorbed into itself all that was good in all his musings or experience; with her, these perished. As when the autumnal blast whirls through a yellow tree, and what it found a rich and leaf-clad plant, is left a dry and wintry trunk, was the awful desolation wrought in the breast of Godari. He felt no regret or pain: stern and destructive violence of mind devoured all softness. He cursed himself for having been the bubble of a weak and womanish feeling, and the dupe of what now seemed the most trivial passion in the world. Till this moment he had been a boy, begirt with boyhood's self-forming atmosphere of tenderness: but now he waved and whistled down the wind all gentleness of thought, and thrilled with unblenching manhood's steel-nerved force.

Godari felt that he had staked his destiny upon a single cast, and that had gone against him. Henceforth his portion was such selfish gain as, by the onward might of abandoned fury, he could work out for himself. He rode home calm and composed; one might almost say, happy. Feeling in him was crushed and swept away; and feeling is, to a man of sensibility, a source of far more misery than joy. All that system of perception and impression, of which the beating heart is the centre and support, was paralyzed; and his whole consciousness resolved itself into a cold, impassable and scheming intellect. His former susceptibility from opinion and his relations to others, was gone. His feelings had been wrenched into utter numbness.

Days passed on and the young priest grew sterner and more relentless; for the sources of moral vitality were dried up within him. Religion perished with the softness of his heart; for when impressibility is gone, belief is a dream: we acknowledge and deride or defy. The only passion which burned within him, was ambition; and that attached to him, rather from the mental pleasure which intrigue afforded, than from the prospect of grateful desire which success held forth.

To detach the king from Chatrya, revenge as well as restlessness suggested; to marry the king to his own sister, was a purpose following close upon. The first of these objects he saw an easy manner of accomplishing. To the sect of Seva, of which Godari was a priest, it was usual for the king and nobles of the country to be at some time admitted; for the order was honourable, and held forth high promise of favour in a world to come. This was the religion professed by the ancestral family of Goroyen, who had vanquished and exiled the race of Samide kings; and in the oath taken by the king at his admission, there was inserted a promise never to speak to, or sit or eat with any of the tribe of the Samides. It was not usual for the lay members, of this sect, to take the vows till late in life, for they imposed a greater strictness of life, and austerity of conduct than was usually agreeable to the eagerness of youth; some solicitation and management on the part of Godari was therefore necessary, to prevail upon the king to be initiated into this sect. His consent, however, was at length obtained, and he yielded to the wishes of his friend, profoundly ignorant of the existence of the prohibitory clause, which we have spoken of, in the oath.

A day was accordingly appointed for the ceremony to take place, and at the appointed time there assembled in the temple all that the country held of distinguished, beautiful and great. By the private order of the king, a favourable place for viewing the scene was reserved for Chatrya, who, being informed of all the proceedings by Goroyen, looked forward to the event with great curiosity and interest. When she occupied her seat on the antici-

pated day, her heart beat high with gentle pride and gratified desire: she cherished the delightful thought that she was the sole object of all the affections of that envied personage, upon whom so many admiring eyes in that bright company were fixed. By the identifying doubleness of love, appropriating to herself the silent tribute of regard which was visibly offered to the youthful monarch, she felt, as one mingling unseen among the crowd may feel, the unknown author of an act which all the crowd applauds. Goroyen, meanwhile, went through the successive ceremonies with grace and dignity, and at length arrived at the solemn oath. The high-priest recited the successive clauses, and Goroyen pronounced them after him. When he came to that part in which it was necessary to renounce all connexion and communication with the Samides, the king started with surprise and embarrassment. To repeat those words with that sincerity with which he was performing the entire service, was utterly inconsistent with that relation to Chatrya, which nothing would induce him to renounce; to mar the order of the solemn ceremonies, and break up the assembly by refusing to continue his part, was not to be thought of. His brain grew dizzy with the perplexity; the clearness of his thoughts was confused by the influence of the observant multitude, and the holy and venerable countenance of the officiating hierarch; his head swam round with overpowering disturbance, and he insensibly pronounced the words that divorced him for ever from Chatrya.

The disorder and agitation of mind with which Goroyen sought his chamber, when the services were over, cannot be easily described. Bred in the strictest integrity of principle, he could not tolerate the idea of violating so sacred an oath; yet, on the other hand, honour and affection, and every impulse of piety, duty and desire, forbade him to desert one upon whom his love would soon entail the cares and sorrows of a mother. He paced his room in distraction of thought, and distress of heart, during the remainder of the day, and meeting with no suggestion that afforded him light or consolation, finally resolved on sending for his friend Godari, to obtain the benefit of his counsel in this difficulty.

Godari listened to his disclosures with gratifying interest: sympathized with him in his distress: pitied his unfortunate position: and pondered profoundly upon the best course to pursue. He showed him that this was a case in which inclination and duty were opposed to one another, and pointed out to him the necessity which always existed of disregarding one's own feelings whenever they were at variance with the dictates of duty. To this principle the well-regulated mind of Goroyen cordially assented; but between the obligation of his oath, and that of his connexion with Chatrya there arose apparently a conflict of equivalent duties. Godari went on to say that as far as the king himself was concerned, the paramount force of his vow was manifest; and that as respected Chatrya, every obligation was performed if by any means her happiness was secured. If, therefore, the king would provide for her all those things which would promote her comfort and enjoyment, he might fairly consider himself as absolved from the duty which rested upon him. This seemed to clear the difficulty very well, and Goroyen was delighted with this satisfactory exposition of the case. His own sufferings occasioned by the separation from the only person whom he loved, he threw totally out of view, resolving to cling to the right at all possible events and hazards. He gave directions to Godari to assign the lodge as the residence and property of Chatrya, determining himself never to visit it again; and he placed in his hands a liberal sum of money for her use. Satisfied by his own judgment, and the assurance of the priest that he had performed his duty, he determined to conquer the feeling of attachment which had held him to Chatrya, and as a mean of succeeding more fully in this, to fix them, if possible, on some other object. This state of inclination was exactly that which was required for the effecting of Godari's ambitious intentions. While the affections of the king were hovering, as it were, at large, doubtful upon what to alight, and willing to adopt any object that should present itself, Godari directed one of his creatures to represent delicately to Goroyen that the sister of the former cherished an ardent but concealed attachment for him. Such a representation, when made to a man of kind nature, will almost invariably accomplish its purpose; with one of Goroyen's refined sense of honor, and especially at a time when he was peculiarly susceptible, it was certain of success.

Goroyen was deeply touched by the statement which was made to him, and lost no time in presenting himself to the lady, and offering his hand. The wish to forget Chatrya in the ardour of another pursuit, united with the attractions of the person herself; and

* Concluded from our last.

in a short period the approaching nuptials of the king were publicly announced.

Let us turn now to the gentle victim of these priestly machinations. Chatrya, with her eyes intently fixed upon the king, sat listening to the oath which he was repeating. The fatal words of separation from herself fell upon her ear without, at first, producing any surprise or emotion. She concluded that she had not heard the words aright, or that something would presently follow to explain or qualify them. She had seen Goroyen the very evening before, and his manner at that time suggested nothing less than an intention of parting from her. As the oath, however, concluded without anything which could relieve her alarm, her heart gradually sank within her; a heaviness crept over her feelings which she could not dissipate. The mere imagination of being alienated from her lover, her only support and comfort, made her sick in spirit. She sank into a dreary reverie, till the heartless noise of the dispersing assembly aroused her to her lonely fears; she had nothing else to do but make her way home, and wait until some intelligence could reach her from the king. A cheerless walk was it for poor Chatrya to reach her home; the gladness of her soul was dead within her; for her, "the splendour in the grass, the glory in the flower," was gone: the desolate hue of her own thoughts, seemed spread over the landscape, and everything, once bright and genial, seemed now fricze-clothed in dismal gloom. She reached her father's house, and there lingered out the heavy, hungry hours, till the time arrived at which she had been accustomed to meet Goroyen at his lodge. She then set out with something of hope but none of dread, to take that path she had so often trod in gaiety and joy; one who had seen her hasty step would not have thought "how ill was about her heart." She gained the lodge, but it was closed and silent. While she was standing upon the steps in the deep disquietude of her heavy disappointment, she heard a sound of footsteps on the adjoining path, and her bosom heaved with anxious expectation; but a carelessly whistled song which presently smote upon her ears, showed that it was only a passing ploughman. How that whistling jarred upon her feelings! She walked down from the door, and paused in front of the lodge. As she looked up at the building she was sure she saw Goroyen peeping at her from behind one of the curtains. She threw out her hand with delight, and called to him that she saw him plainly enough; but the object did not move, and upon changing her position she perceived that she had been deceived by the shadow cast by one of the trees. The iron of cruel anguish entered into her soul. She walked around the lodge, and into the road which was near it, feeling as if she should fall to the earth. She listened to the dropping of twigs among the leaves, till she seemed as solitary as if she were standing in a desert. Occasionally a dog ran contentedly along, engaging attention as he passed by, and then leaving her more hopelessly alone. But to the griefs and the joys of life Time is alike relentless: and the "cloud of night" descended drearily around her path, "as if she had not sought a lover." She resolved to wait just so many minutes longer, and then, if Goroyen did not appear, to retrace her steps as she had come. The time was nearly past, when a flash of hope was again kindled in her breast. She distinctly heard the tread of a rapid horseman in the forest; she was sure it was the king, and was almost resolved to go home before he came, in order to punish him for his neglect. The sound grew louder and louder, and not a doubt remained in her heart. She walked back to the door of the lodge, sighing for very excess of joy, and picturing the pleasure that soon awaited her. Tracing, in fancy, the scene of their first meeting, she forgot for awhile to observe that the sound of footsteps was no longer audible. Surprised, at length, at the long delay, she paused her breath in sudden alarm to listen for the noise—but nothing was to be heard. She ran back to the road, and "e'en with the very scrutiny of her soul," she listened for his coming. She heard in a moment the faint sound of a horse's hoofs upon the hill which wound along the edge of the forest. It was manifest that the horseman had passed round the wood. She heaved one long and burdened breath, and sank into deep and utter despair. A stone seemed to lie upon her heart. She tried to weep, but could not. Sorrow rested on her spirit with the hopeless weight of guilt.

On the following day Chatrya again came to the lodge, and again returned home, but on the third her strength was not sufficient to bear her from her door. She was soon seized with a violent, malignant fever; she became delirious, and her ravings disclosed the dishonorable connection with Goroyen. Chastity, among the Samides was the first of virtues; no pardon was granted or allowance made for any who erred. The father of Chatrya, a stern and proud hearted man, renounced his daughter at once; the moment that she was sufficiently recovered to walk, he gave her a purse of gold, and turned her from his house. Destroyed in character, ruined in health, broken in spirit, without anything to vary the dull desolation of unpitied desertion, except the stings of regret, and the pangs of conscience, Chatrya went forth from the house of her childhood. Incapable of judging of her course, she wandered on till she reached a cottage, inhabited by a woman, who bore the reputation of a sorceress. She tottered into the

house, and sank upon the floor. The hag, who perceived her condition, poured forth a torrent of abusive and irritating language, which wrung Chatrya to the very soul. The old woman was, however, pacified by the sight of gold, and consented to receive the unhappy girl as a lodger. Before long she gave birth to a child, and the companionship of the little creature relieved her sorrows. From him she might hope for sympathy and kindness: she would have something to love, and some one she might care for.

She was one night pressing her infant to her bosom, and shaping some faint plans of future comfort, when her child was seized with one of those sudden difficulties of breathing, which so often assail their tender lives. The mother rose to procure something from another part of the room, and when she again laid her hand upon her child, it no longer breathed. In the silent solitude of midnight she stood a childless woman.

For Chatrya there remained no farther hope; she was stripped of the last promise of consolation; her health forbade her to leave her bed: and she was doomed to lie daily exposed to the taunts of the harsh woman who attended her, and to the goadings of her own tortured mind. What a be wondered that her temper gave way, or that her spirit became harsh and malignant? "Distress," says the wise Duke of Newcastle, "sours the mind of even the best of men." There seemed to remain nothing for her but "to curse God and die." From the weary load of despair her only relief was—hate.

Meanwhile, to her road of suffering and shame, Godari had been running his parallel courses of villainy and deceit. He had converted the lodge to his own use, and put the money of the king in his pocket. Farther than to desert her, he cared not to persecute her; leaving it to the ban-dogs of Poverty and Infamy to haunt her down the precipice of woe. Well knowing that to one of her condition, life was agony and circumstances was grief, he dismissed his revengeful thoughts toward her from his memory, and thought no more about her. But his malignant spirit towards the king was not yet exhausted, nor was his ambition yet sufficiently gratified. By the laws of the country none but males were allowed to ascend the throne, and on failure of the blood relations of the reigning king, his male connexions by marriage succeeded. No male relations of Goroyen survived; and it was manifest to Godari that if the queen were now dead without issue, he would himself be the heir presumptive of the throne. To place upon his brow the envied coronet of sovereignty, it was only necessary that the king and queen should cease to live. Accordingly, this remorseless friend and brother resolved speedily to destroy both of them. An accident, ere long, presented a means which promised success.

The king was one day riding alone some distance from the city, when he met a woman in the road, whose miserable appearance so much affected him that he stopped to make some enquiries as to her condition. She was sallow and wrinkled, though apparently not with age; her hair was floating carelessly in the wind; and her tattered garments barely protected her from the cold. Goroyen addressed some questions to her, and his penetrating eye discovered, as he looked more closely at her, that this abject person was no other than the object of his former love—Chatrya.

Shocked at such a result of misery to others from his own conduct, he demanded if she had not received the benefits of the provision which he had directed Godari to make for her, and learned with inexpressible indignation that the malignant priest had intercepted his intended kindness, and left the object of it to perish in desertion. Goroyen explained to Chatrya all the circumstances of the case—spoke to her with kindness and regard—a language that had long ceased to greet her ears—declared to her that his love had never failed, and assured her nothing should hereafter be wanting that should contribute to her happiness.

"It is too late," said Chatrya. "There remains no happiness, and but little time, for me on earth. It is a comfort for me to know that you did not purposely turn me over to neglect and want. The things of earth no longer interest me, but I will not die until that cold and selfish priest has tasted the dregs of the cup of vengeance."

When Goroyen reached the palace, he sent for Godari.

"I have seen Chatrya," said he, pale with excessive rage. "What have you to say?"

"Simply to enquire," said Godari, coldly, "whether she was as miserable as she deserves to be?"

"You admit, then, the villainy which stands charged against you?" said Goroyen, gasping for breath.

"And only regret," said Godari, "that part of the suffering it produced did not light upon her accursed lover."

"Leave me," roared the king.

The instant that the king had mentioned his having seen Chatrya, Godari knew that he had him in his power. He might defy his vengeance, for an easy calculation of time assured him that he could destroy the king sooner than the king could punish him. The mode which he proposed was briefly this:—In the river of Cavery, near to the temple in which he officiated, there was a fall of water above sixty feet in height. On one side of the cascade there rose a huge lip of rock, about eighty feet above the upper bed of the stream. It happened that Godari, in ram-

bling recently among the rocks that stood piled around this eminence, had clambered up to the very summit of the ridge. On the top of the great rock he discovered a crevice or niche, which was open towards the direction in which the stream was flowing, but hidden for a long distance by higher projections, from any observer on the shores. He was standing in this niche and looking down upon the horrid chasm of waters below, when he observed that a little platform of stone, which had been carved out ages before by a superstitionist, upon the lowest level of the water, was directly below a huge piece of rock that lay loose upon the top of the eminence where he stood, and so singularly balanced that a very slight motion would suffice to cast it down. This platform had been used for a long time as a standing-place for persons who were required to bathe their heads in the falling waters of the sacred river Cavery, in expiation of certain crimes, as required by the sect of Seva. The strictness of the order had been so much relaxed of late, that an instance of this sort of purification had not occurred for many years; but Godari as he examined the place could not help remarking, with the fertile invention of a scheming villain, that if any one were standing on that platform, the precipitation of this great stone upon their heads, would be a mode of destroying them, as beautiful as it would be safe and efficacious. Of this "gained knowledge" he now determined to make use for the removal of the King.

As soon, therefore, as he went from his presence, he hastened to the archives of the temple, and took down a volume of the institutes of the religion of Seva. He turned over the leaves until he found a blank space upon one of the places large enough to contain a couple of written sentences. Imitating with admirable skill the chirography, in which the rest of the book was written, he inserted a paragraph to this effect among the rules of the order: That if any King, after taking the oath to abstain from holding any verbal communication with a Samide, should by accident or design hold any conversation with one, he should, the moment the fault was discovered, burn incense in the temple for two days, and then, together with his queen, perform the usual ablution on the platform on the Caveri, before transacting any other business. As soon as Godari had finished the writing he took the book, and proceeded to the room of the high priest, and laid the passage before him. He informed him that the king had been holding communication with a woman of the forbidden race: and calling his attention to the peculiarly strong language of the injunction in question, suggested to him the propriety of now putting it in force.

The venerable priest, with a placid smile, read the sentence alluded to by Godari, and applauding the learning of his young friend for discovering a passage in the sacred institutes which he confessed had escaped him, he directed the usual deputation to wait upon the king with an order to appear at the temple. This direction Godari obeyed, with the substitution of sending for going; and having done all that was requisite, retired to his chamber to make his reflections.

"A most fortunate thing, this of the king's meeting with Chatrya!" said he to himself when he was alone. "In the first place it enables me to disappoint both of them in their plan of taking vengeance upon me. In the second place, it gives me a much earlier chance than I should otherwise have had, of sweeping the throne and placing myself upon it. This deputation will soon reach the palace, and from its arrival, all business there is suspended. The only precaution I have to take is to keep clear of all the services of this occasion."

Goroyen gave a respectful reception to the officers, and consented at once to the course which was proposed. He laid aside the intention of proceeding against Godari, until the ceremony was over, and went at once to the temple to commence the burning of incense.

The crisis was now approaching. The third day of the ceremonies, the day appointed for the purification of the king and queen on the platform in the river, had arrived. Before the earliest dawn, Godari had risen and gained the rock which was to be the scene of his operations. He ascertained that the stone, which he was to cast down, would alight directly upon the platform, and that even after it had fallen he would be entirely invisible from all those spots that would probably be occupied by spectators. There was no danger of his being interrupted or discovered, for the elevation in which he was hidden was usually called "The inaccessible;" and as it was directly above the place where the king and queen were to stand, no one would think of occupying it on this occasion. The niche or step on which he stood was pretty narrow, and hung directly over the deepest part of the stream, at a height of an hundred and forty feet. As he supported himself against the sides of the rocks which rose around him, he could just discern, under the bubbled surface of the pool beneath, the sharp top of a yellow rock.

Godari counted the hours in his perilous situation, until the time appointed for the ceremony arrived. At an early period in the day numbers began to collect along the contiguous shores; he heard their movements and their voices. At length a shout from the multitude announced the coming of the royal couple. Godari, by leaning over a little, saw them pass directly under his feet, and gain the platform, where they were again hidden from his view.

The time had arrived for the execution of his scheme. He raised his hand to push the huge stone, which was to accomplish his object, when he felt his hair griped by a steel-like hand, that scraped his skull as it gathered his hair in its grasp.

His blood ran cold within him. To bend back his neck sufficiently to see the person who had seized him was impossible, with the certainty of his being precipitated from the ledge. He stood, therefore, motionless.

"It is Chatrya," said a shrill voice above him; and the arm which held him was drawn forward, so as to compel him to look into the abyss beneath. The mind of Godari tottered as he gazed, and his breast seemed to collapse with horror. At that moment the multitude perceived the woman, and all eyes were directed towards her.

"Let the king and the queen leave the platform, and go upon the shore," cried Chatrya; and she was instantly obeyed.

"The priest Godari placed himself here," she continued in a loud voice, while the deepest silence reigned over the crowd, "for the purpose of throwing this rock upon the king," and as she spoke she touched the stone, and it thundered down, and swept the platform away in an instant.

A deeper silence ensued among the multitude—the silence of horror and expectation. It was broken by the voice from the summit of the rock.

"Upon the neglectful lover and the perfidious priest, Chatrya is alike avenged."

Clenching the hair of her victim more firmly in her grasp, she sprang from the rock, and in a moment the ruined pair were buried beneath the waves.

ON THE INFLUENCE OF WOMEN.

"One day, when I was in the bath, a friend put into my hand a piece of scented clay. I took it, and said to it, Art thou musk or ambergris, for I am charmed with thy perfume? It answered, 'I am a despicable piece of clay, but I was some time in the company of the rose.'"—*Persian Apologues.*

While the philosopher, the moralist, and the legislator, have been employed in the investigation of cause and effect, and in tracing the consequences of various institutions; while the influence of climate, government, or religion upon the character of mankind has been enquired into, there has existed in silent, but unceasing operation, an influence which has almost wholly escaped notice—the influence of woman. Let the state of society have been what it may; let it have elevated woman into a divinity, and then, with chivalrous enthusiasm, have worshipped her, let it have considered her a soulless being, made for amusement and seclusion, and have imprisoned her in some oriental harem; or, let it be, as it now is in more civilized countries, where the value of female intelligence is beginning to be felt, and where her right to equal advantages with the other sex is admitted, or at least not universally disputed; in all the gradations which connect these different conditions, still may her influence be traced, for it is inseparable from the various relative and social duties she has to perform: "the empire of women," says Rousseau, "is not theirs because men have willed it, but because it is the will of nature."

It may be asked, if this influence is so universal, whence comes it that we are so little benefitted by it, and why is it so frequently exercised only to produce mischief? These are precisely the inquiries which will lead to a useful examination; and at a future period they shall be answered; at present, it must be sufficient, in reply to the first remark, to allude to a counteracting influence in the ignorance of the men, by which a great portion of immediate female agency is perverted or neutralized; and to the second, that the education women receive is, in many instances, but little calculated to give them these views or aims which are most elevated and true, or the most likely to increase permanently and extensively human happiness.

There has been no want of those who have found a paltry gratification in attacking the very beings they have rendered defenceless; no want of those, who, having made woman weak and frivolous, allege this weakness, this frivolity, as a reason why she should be forced to continue so. Woman's errors, woman's ignorance, yes, and woman's sorrows also, have been too often, and but too carefully recorded for me to swell the list: mine be it to sketch, though but faintly, the influence of her moral beauty, of her unwearied affection, of her tenderness; mine to trace the effects of her integrity, of her noble simplicity of purpose upon the plastic mind of the child; mine, to show that much of all that is most lovely in human nature owes its origin to the ineffaceable impression of her gentle, yet enduring character. Let me show that she it was, who wrote upon the young heart those lessons of integrity and perseverance to which society is largely indebted; lessons which have been so indelibly impressed as to have become talismans amid temptations, safeguards in the time of severest trial. The appeal is confidently made to every man who remembers an affectionate and high-principled mother, whether the certainty of her sorrow has not often stepped between him and evil? whether the thought of her sympathy has not roused him to renewed efforts in the pursuit of virtue? whether the re-

membrance of her love has not been sweet, though she may have ceased to be?

Nor is the influence of woman limited to morals; she it is who not only marks, but directs, the first efforts of infant reason. She not only watches the dawn of that intelligence which maternal fondness thinks so bright; but she involuntarily perhaps, decides in what particular pursuit it shall shine. She identifies herself, as none but a mother can do, with the mind of her child; and instances are not wanting to prove that, to her cultivation, to her example, we must refer the celebrity attached to many names which history has chronicled. It is not necessary to refer to the records of ancient times; though woman must, of course, even then, have influenced the character of the Spartan warrior, the Athenian philosopher; though, even then, we have no reason to suppose that Valeria was the only Roman mother whose lofty and noble spirit could have bowed the heart of her warlike son, when the entreaties of a whole city had failed, or that Cornelia alone educated her children to glory and virtue; we may mention names "familiar to us as our household gods," and it is rather remarkable that the monarchs to whom England and France are, perhaps, the most indebted for wise laws and liberal regulations, were both educated, principally, by their mothers. Alfred was incited to literature by the counsels of his step-mother, and Charlemagne was not only left entirely to the care of his mother during his youth, but consulted her in all those measures which he subsequently took for the improvement of his people. Our own days will recall many who were conscious of this influence upon their own minds. Sir William Jones ascribes his veneration for truth, and his successful pursuit of useful literature, entirely to the early precepts of his mother. Sir Walter Scott tells us that his love of poetry was greatly owing to his mother's beautiful manner of reciting the national ballads, thus calling his attention to them; and, not to weary by naming the many whose fame may be distinctly traced to the mother's taste and talents, who that has read will ever forget the touching anecdote recorded in the life of the artist, West, whose mother, on discovering some of the efforts of his early genius for painting, stooped down and kissed him. "That kiss," said he "made me a painter!" There are, I believe, few who have not observed, if they have, unhappily, been prevented from experiencing the powers of similar acts; let such, then endeavour to observe how these first feelings—these infant associations operate upon the future man, and it will no longer be denied that, woman very materially influencing his character, it is of the greatest importance to give the highest and best directions to her powers, both mentally and morally. It being once admitted that any given circumstance acts extensively upon individual opinions and manners, it follows that that circumstance gives a tinge to general opinions and manners. And here again, therefore, we meet with the influence of women. When these are well educated, the circle in which they move will be found of a superior kind; not only because the charm of an intelligent woman's society, induces the ignorant to learn, and awakens the energy of the indolent, but because her refinement diffuses a gentleness and benevolence of feeling on all around, smooths the ruggedness of unpolished manners, and destroys those asperities of habit which, when indulged in, interfere greatly with social order and peace. Her influence upon manners, indeed, is so universally acknowledged by travellers, and others who have had the best opportunities of remarking the state of society in various countries, that we can scarcely open a book of this kind, without finding allusions to corroborate the assertion. In all civilized countries, in our own particularly, it may, perhaps, be stated, as the result of inquiry and observation, that the class of society which possesses the greatest amount of worth and happiness will be found among the best taught of the middle ranks, equally removed from the enervating effects of luxury, idleness, and ennui, and the uncivilizing consequences of excessive labour, want, or the fear of it, with its train of misery; and here we shall find that the women are upon a greater equality with the men; are allowed to share their pursuits, and sympathize, not only in their cares, but in their pleasures; and where, upon an average, the same proportion of bodily and mental exercise is required. To the women among this class, therefore, will the attention of present and future ages be directed; to their influence, wisely employed, do we look for the regeneration of society; in their hands is placed the precious deposit of human happiness; may they prove worthy of the sacred trust! may they become sensible of their importance! may they be prepared to meet the scrutiny! and oh, may they remember that the effects of the lessons they give, be they for evil or for good, cease not with the existence of the instructor; but will be transmitted to the latest posterity, as the gift of a pestilence, whose progress is marked with desolation and misery, or as legacies rich in the blessings of integrity, of kindness, of truth!

Two things, well considered, would prevent many quarrels; first, to have it well ascertained whether we are not disputing about terms, rather than things; and, secondly, to examine whether that on which we differ, is worth contending about.

If there be any universal medicine in nature it is water; for by its assistance all distempers are alleviated or cured, and the body preserved sound and free from corruption, that enemy to life.

CULTIVATION OF FLOWERS.

The cultivation of flowers is an employment adapted to every grade, the high and the low, the rich and the poor; but especially to those who have retired from the busy scenes of active life. Man was never made to rust out in idleness. A degree of exercise is as necessary for the preservation of health, both of body and mind as food. And what exercise is more fit for him, who is in decline of life, than that of superintending a well-ordered garden? What more enlivens the sinking mind? What is more conducive to a long life? The cultivation of flowers is an appropriate amusement for young ladies. It teaches neatness, cultivates a correct taste, and furnishes the mind with many pleasing ideas. The delicate form, and features, the mildness and sympathy of disposition, render them fit subjects to raise those transcendent beauties of nature, which declare the "perfections of the Creator's power." The language of flowers is so elegant an amusement, that we select a few of the most interesting emblems for the gratification of our fair readers.

Beauty.—The Rose.—This queen of flowers is considered the pride of Flora, and the emblem of beauty in every part of the globe.

Calumny.—Madder.—This plant, so essential to dyers and calico printers, is made the emblem of calumny, since it leaves so permanent a stain on the purest cloth.

Coquetry.—The Yellow Day Lily.—This fragile beauty is made to represent coquetry, as its flowers seldom last a second day.

Courage.—The Black Poplar.—The poplar was dedicated to Hercules in consequence of his destroying Cacus, in a situation where these trees abounded.

Declaration of Affection.—Tulip.—The tulip has, from time immemorial, been made the emblem by which a young Persian makes a declaration of his attachment.

Diffidence.—Cyclamen.—As modest diffidence adds attraction to beauty, so does this graceful flower engage our notice by its unassuming carriage; for the cyclamen, although he expands in an upright direction, never rears its head to the sun. The Romish church has dedicated this flower to St. Romauld.

Docility.—The Rush.—This plant, so proverbial for its pliability, is the most applicable symbol of docility.

Durability.—Dogwood, or Cornel Tree.—The firm and lasting nature of this wood has caused it to be made the type of duration.

Fidelity.—Wall Speedwell.—This beautiful plant, which attaches itself to old walls, is the symbol of fidelity. This plant is dedicated to St. Simon of Jerusalem.

Forsaken.—The Lilac.—The Eastern nations, from whence this beautiful shrub was originally brought, use the lilac as the emblem of the forsaken, as it is the flower the lover offers to his mistress if he abandons her.

CONTRIVANCES OF ANTS.—A gentleman in the Island of St. Croix, instituted several experiments with reference to ascertaining the truth of what he had been often told, of the ingenuity, and apparent reasonings, of the ant of that beautiful island. Having slain a centipede, which had been sent him by a friend, he laid it on the window-stool within his apartment, where, though not a single individual of that mischievous race of vermin had been seen, to his great gratification, in the course of a few hours, one solitary ant suddenly made its appearance through a crevice in the casing, attracted, probably, by the odour of the dead body. Shortly after, having surveyed the premises, it disappeared, but speedily returned, with a host of companions, to whom the discovery of a prize had unquestionably been communicated; a more careful survey of the magnitude of the object was evidently instituted. The whole company then disappeared simultaneously through the crack; but an army was put in requisition, for the third appearance was a multitude.

Having mounted the carcass, examined minutely its exact position, and satisfied themselves that it was actually bereft of life, and that no danger would be incurred from their premeditated operations, a new and unlooked-for series of labours were commenced, bearing such a striking analogy to human reason, as manifested in what is commonly called contrivance, that if there is no intelligence in it,—why, the metaphysicians have in reservation an unexplored field of observation. Not being able to move the mass entire, they divided themselves into platoons, and cut the body into portions of about half an inch in length, which was effectually and skilfully done, between a late hour in the afternoon and the following night, and each piece transported to their citadel, through some contiguous aperture, of sufficient diameter to allow the loads to pass. When the observer arose at daylight, every part had been carried away but the head, which was really moving off towards the hole, surrounded by an immense concourse of admiring spectators, probably on the *qui vive*, happy in the delightful anticipation of future feasts and revellings. On further scrutiny, he found that the decapitated head was mounted on the backs of about a dozen bearers, who, like a Roman phalanx with a testudo upon their shoulders, were marching off in an orderly manner, towards the same orifice through which all the rest had disappeared.

For the Pearl.
GEOLOGY AND REVELATION.

No. I.

DR. PYE SMITH'S LECTURES.

The general subject of geology is occupying an increasing share of public attention. The attempt to put an extinguisher upon geological research, or to denounce the doctrine of the immense antiquity of the material world as subversive of revelation, is now too late, and may be placed in the same category with the alarms felt on the first broaching of the Copernican theory of the Solar system.

Whether the doctrine referred to may be regarded as an acknowledged truth, or be absolutely denied, or admitted to rest on the strongest presumptive evidence, the testimony of Scripture, which stands on its own basis, is unaffected by it. We do not mean to affirm, that two contradictory representations can be both true,—that the God of nature and the God of the Bible can be at variance; but we mean to say, that, if an example be wanted of rash and daring dogmatism asserting a supremacy over revealed religion, it will not be more certainly found in the case of the man who displaces it, to make room for a favourite theory in physical science, than in the one who will not suffer that revelation to speak but through his lips, and assumes Scripture truth and his interpretation thereof to be one and the same thing.

It is true, that individual interpretation, whether original or adopted, must be the guide to individual opinion on all subjects affected by it; and it is equally true, that Scripture statements are often so obvious as to admit of but one opinion of their meaning; but if one portion of it is more obscure than another, and more calculated to suggest to a thinking mind the necessity of waiting the aid of future developments before its meaning can be fully comprehended, it is that part which briefly speaks of the "beginning" of all things. And while we have an example in the writings of Moses of a space of 1400 years, from the birth of Enos to the 500th year of Noah, being passed over with little more than a genealogical line commencing with Adam, and a further instance of 400 years dismissed in the 7th verse of Exodus, we need not be surprised at the brevity which marks the record of any portion of existence not immediately connected with man, or the direct relations of his being.

We have been much pleased to find that Dr. Pye Smith has lately been delivering in London, a course of lectures, on "Revelation and Geology, or the relations between the Holy Scriptures and some parts of Geological science;" a subject with which the venerable lecturer is peculiarly competent to deal. The lectures have been delivered to immense audiences, and have excited much interest. The following outline of the 3rd and 4th lectures we copy from the *London Christian Advocate* of March 25th, 1839. It gives a different view of the deluge of the Scriptures from that which theologians have generally entertained. The fifth lecture, which treats at large of the great antiquity of the globe, we shall present our readers with a notice of, in our next number.

Our readers are already aware that Dr. Pye Smith is delivering a course of lectures on the bearing of Geological Research upon Divine Revelation. The first lecture was delivered on Tuesday the 12th, and the second on Thursday the 14th instant. The former was entirely of a preliminary description, and, though the latter was a detail of interesting facts, yet they were not easily susceptible of being presented in the concise form to which a weekly newspaper is inevitably confined. We therefore commence our sketch of this very important course of lectures with the third. The literary reputation of Dr. Smith, conjoined with his singular transparency of character and deep and unadulterated piety, has secured for this course of the Congregational Lectures an unprecedented attendance, which has been sustained with increasing interest.

The third lecture was delivered on Tuesday the 19th instant. The Rev. Doctor, having said up a short prayer, and read Rom. xi. 33, as the motto of his lecture, adverted to certain glosses on the sacred volume, which were directly opposed to the facts mentioned in the preceding lecture; and, while he craved the candid and patient attention of his audience, he especially impressed upon their notice the obvious distinction between Scripture testimony and human interpretation of the same.

I. The Rev. gentleman then brought forward many facts illustrative of the great antiquity of the material world, and of animal and vegetable life, as opposed to the inference drawn from the statements made in the first and the commencement of the second chapter of Genesis (which ought to have been included in one chapter), also in Ex. xx: 11.

He presented evidences of the vast periods of time which must have elapsed between the several changes in animal and vegetable existence, indicated by the peculiar character of stratified deposits. He called the attention of his auditors to some facts in the departments of chemistry, natural history, and mechanical forces, of which many well-educated and sensible people could not possibly be cognizant but through a reliance upon the testimony of men whose profound knowledge of various branches of science, united to unblemished integrity of character, and tested by the severest scrutiny, both of a friendly and adverse nature, entitled them to the credit and honour which no one dreamed of withholding from NEWTON, LA PLACE, or HERSCHEL. Among these, was the fact sufficiently known to every chemist and physiologist, that the atmosphere of the earth must at one period have been essentially

different from what it had been since the creation of man and contemporary animals. Before the deposition of the early secondary strata, the mean temperature must have been equal to the greatest heat of which tropical climates are now the subject, which was incompatible with the existence of any animals breathing through lungs. An extract from Mr. BABBAGE'S Bridgewater Treatise was then read, showing the necessary antiquity of a large portion of the gravel and plastic clay of the tertiary strata, and confirmed by observations made upon the sandstone at Arthur's Seat near Edinburgh.

II. The Rev. lecturer then opposed a certain popular notion of chaos founded upon a vague interpretation of the sacred writings, which affirm the earth to be without form, and void, etc., viz., that it consisted of a heterogeneous medley of water and muddy earth, in a condition of darkness prior to the creation of man.

In opposing this notion, the Rev. Doctor not only referred to certain facts in a former lecture, but read a passage from Professor PHILLIPS, of King's College, London, of whom he spoke in terms of the highest eulogy. A reference was made in this extract to animals, (which, with the exception of some coal formations, constituted the first deposits.) An analogy was discoverable between those of earlier formations and the present race, but it was only the analogy of genus, not of species; nor could it be imagined that the continuation of these genera, under the present condition of the earth, was the result of procreation; their generic resemblance, however, proved their origin from the same wisdom and power.

III. Reference was then made to the supposed creation of the sun and other heavenly bodies, on the fourth day, and of light, as a mass of amorphous matter which, in its condensed state, formed the sun. The necessity, however, of Solar heat for vegetable production on the preceding day, rendered such an arrangement impossible in his opinion, without resorting to the intervention of a miraculous agency, which he strongly denounced as a gratuitous severance of a knot which those who suggested it were unable to untie. The Rev. gentleman most strenuously advocated the doctrine of a Divine plan, carried into effect through natural agency, as the only ground on which we can rest in our investigations—that to assert, or even suppose, a miracle where none was recorded, was a presumptuous attempt at wielding an Omnipotent power, or holding the prerogatives of the ALMIGHTY at our disposal. The principle obviously developed, as the great law of the universe, was gravitation, and even miracles themselves were not to be regarded as violating this rule, but as provided for in harmony with it, and, as far as we know, only used to attest the validity of Divine revelation.

IV. The prevailing impression of the creation, not of man only, but of animal and vegetable life, having taken place in one locality, and dispersed themselves to the various parts, was opposed, on the ground of varieties in climate and adaptation, as unfavourable to their temporary residence in one place, and as supplying no obvious means for their transfer to distant regions.

V. The notion of animal decay and death having been the result of the fall of man, was then adverted to as apparently countenanced by the statement, that "by one man sin entered into the world and death by sin." Without attempting at present to explain this, or any other portion of Divine writ, a reference to established facts showed a necessary relation between life and death, and the dependence of the former on the latter, through all the successive operations of nature; and moreover, that a destruction of life on a large scale was absolutely inevitable in the supply of the body with food, even where the diet was apparently wholly of a vegetable character.

VI. A topic now engaged the attention of the Rev. lecturer, to which considerations of the greatest importance were attached, viz., that of the Noachian deluge. He, however, did little more than read the Scripture account of that awful event, and comment on the universality of tradition respecting it, and concluded with declaring the anxiety with which he looked forward to the resumption of a subject possessed of so many important bearings.

During the lecture, frequent allusions were made to the characters and writings of eminent geologists and other scientific individuals, in which the Rev. gentleman indulged in a feeling of generous enthusiasm, as characteristic of himself as it was gratifying to his hearers.

The Fourth Lecture was delivered on Thursday the 21st instant. After an introductory prayer, Dr. SMITH resumed the subject with which he concluded the last lecture; and, after again adverting to the traditional testimony of all nations to the event of the deluge, he remarked, that just views had but recently been entertained of its physical character. Even when the Reformation had succeeded the dark ages, the minds of great and good men were too much occupied with passing events to find sermons in stones or science in ravines. The present was a time peculiarly fitted for the study of this subject. Geology could not take its place as a science till the exact sciences were brought to the perfection at which they had now arrived. Formerly every bene, every layer of sand, gravel, etc., was called an antediluvian relic, without any examination of their character or investigation of their relations.

It was scarcely a matter of surprise that this determination not

to examine into physical causes, should produce in many minds a directly opposite tendency. Thus many went to the other extreme, and asserted that no traces of such a deluge were discernible: "The truth, in my judgment," said the Rev. Doctor, "lies between these extremes." The earth had evidently been subjected to a revolution not more than five or six thousand years back. Preceding ones had buried legions in the waters, but none of the last had deposited remains beneath the Tertiary strata. The diluvium or alluvium which covers so large a portion of the immediate surface of the earth, was regarded as one formation, and the flood was the supposed cause of all the drift, gravel, and collections of bones. If a cavern were found with groups of animal remains in it, the flood had driven them there. But it was necessary to the discovery of truth, to classify and compare organic remains as well as the places they occupied; that the cause of every variety in organic structure and the formation of rocks, should be traced out and demonstrated. A copious reference was then made to the structure and position of boulders, and their relation to the native rocks from which they had been broken off, from which they occupied distances varying from one to many hundreds of miles. The abrasion also, which both had undergone in the entire rounding of their edges, and in the formation of deep and long grooves, indicated not only the immensely protracted action of currents, and that in one particular direction, but the submersion of ages, and subjection to action and re-action.

The attention of the meeting was then directed to the Silurian formations described by Mr. MURCHISON, and so called by him, in allusion to the *Silures*, ancient Britons who inhabited the country where these strata are most distinctly developed, comprising the present districts of South Wales, part of North Wales, with part or all of the counties of Salop, Hereford, Worcester, and Monmouth, and constituting the most ancient sedimentary rocks, exhibiting also great numbers of distinct formations, and entirely differing in their character from Lancashire and the districts south and east of it.

From the indications already alluded to, several conclusions were drawn; viz., That the most ancient deposits had been raised by volcanic action above the sea, whose bed they formerly occupied, evincing among other proofs which he adduced, that they were more ancient than the Noachian deluge; that they were not deposited by any transient deluge covering land that had before been dry, since the parts east and south of the Silurian deposits had been inundated at different and distant periods.

Allusion was made to the Alps, which the Rev. Doctor described as newer mountain formations than those of Wales, and as having by volcanic action been raised from the level of a vast marshy plain. Also to partial deluges, the traces of which were observable in the neighbourhood of the Alps, Sweden, and Lapland.

The Rev. gentleman then entered upon a question involving most important and serious considerations, the weight of which evidently pressed very strongly upon his mind. It was obviously painful to him to encounter long-established opinions, which had been in the minds of great and excellent men identified with the statements of inspired writ; and, if those which he presented appeared to contradict those statements, he protested against such a construction, while he expressed a decided opinion that the flood of NOAH was not universal, nor resulted in the destruction of all animal life. He was aware that this would seem to some a perilous position to place himself in; but his regard to truth prevailed over every other consideration. Nor ought it to be considered as an attempt to sacrifice the testimony of inspiration to the speculation of modern science; for the testimony of Bishop STILLINGFLEET and MATTHEW POOLE to the same effect sufficiently evinced that such an interpretation of scripture was not made at the demand of modern geologists, but arose from a very difference source.

Connecting the question with physical causes, it appeared to him, that, unless we resorted to miraculous agency (against the gratuitous appropriation of which he protested, as both unphilosophical and presumptuous), it was impossible to imagine the Ark capable of containing pairs of all the animals, whose existence must entirely depend on their exemption from inundation. He knew many had, in calculating the capacity of the ark for such a purpose, reduced the number of animals to some four to five hundred species; but individuals moderately acquainted with natural history, were not satisfied with such incorrect representations. The species of mammalia alone were already known to consist of 1300. Of reptiles, which could not live in a flood, a vast number, and some of large bulk. Of birds also, which would need the same protection. And when it was considered that these were in pairs, and in some instances seven pairs,—that food also must be provided adapted to the organic structure of each,—that ventilation suited to the congregating of such vast numbers of animals must be supplied, as far as we knew, by means of one window,—add to this the fact, that more than 66,000 species of plants would require the same protection, an obstacle was presented to this conclusion which nothing but miraculous interference could surmount.

Nor was the case of the inhabitants of seas and rivers to be overlooked. Either the additional water supplied was salt or it

was fresh: if the former, the destruction of river fish would follow as a matter of course; if the latter, the dilution of the sea, with such a vast mass of contrary element, must prove equally fatal.

Nor did it appear to have entered into the calculation of the advocates of a universal deluge overtopping the highest mountains, how vast a body of water would be required, amounting to many times the quantity already existing in the various oceans and rivers of the earth. Had rain descended for a much greater length of time, it could but raise the ocean a few inches. Many, putting their own construction upon the breaking up of the fountains of the great deep, had broached the theory of a vast reservoir occupying the centre of the earth. Such a supposition was excusable in a more defective state of science, but could not stand now.

In conclusion, the Rev. Doctor assured his hearers of his most implicit reliance upon the testimony of Scripture, justly and fairly interpreted, and his entire confidence that the sacred book would come out of every ordeal, to which scientific research would subject it, unimpeached and unimpaired. He trusted it would be found that he had not tortured the Scriptures to make them speak the language of science; and he looked forward, with feelings both of anxiety and confidence, to future lectures, in which he should examine with minute attention the statements of Holy Writ. The lecture was, as usual, concluded with prayer."

For the Pearl.

THE MINIATURE, OR REMINISCENCE.

On a visit to the Province of Nova Scotia in the month of July, a few years since, I rambled down to the landing place of the Team Boat that plied between Halifax and Dartmouth, with an intention of visiting Dartmouth. As the boat was just getting under weigh at the latter place, I had a few minutes leisure on my hands, and on looking around, my eye settled on two young chimney sweepers, with carpet cloaks thrown over their shoulders *a la Roman*, and armed with brush and scraper; sitting on a floating piece of timber detached from the wharf, and placed there as a fender to diminish the concussion of the boat. They were eagerly peering into the pellucid water of the harbour at the effect of their skill to entice the finny tribe that could be seen playing around the bottom to bite at their baited pin-hooks. I was becoming anxious about their precarious situation, as the boat was drawing nigh, when my attention and sensibility were excited by a sudden start and exclamation;—turning around I saw the fine commanding figure of a gentleman, who had retreated a few steps from the edge of the wharf, where he had been standing beside me unobserved, and was in the act of raising his cap to obtain fresh air. I stretched forth my hand to support him, as his whole frame appeared agitated—he thanked me cordially and observed, "I must appear ridiculous, but I never can stand near the edge of water and look into it, without being overcome by a dizziness in my head, and I had nigh fainted and fallen in the water, but for the sudden exertion of starting back." I cast my eye at his bland and noble countenance, and observed that his brow was deeply scarred; a hasty glance at his dress, figure and deportment, convinced me at once of his being a soldier, and that those were honourable wounds received in his country's service, and proved to be sabre cuts, which had occasioned the weakness that so nearly placed him in a very unpleasant situation. Our attention was now directed to the boat which was running in the frame, where but a few moments previous I had seen the sooty gents, who were now seen scampering up the wharf, looking back occasionally and showing their ivory, with a broad laugh at having disappointed some wags who had endeavoured to keep them on the fender for the purpose of giving them an ablution. We stepped on board and took a full survey of the accommodation, machinery, and arrangements of the establishment, and heard a paucyric on the unremitting exertions of the Proprietors, with all the difficulties they had to encounter in keeping the establishment efficient, and the diabolical attempt of H— to kill the horses used in propelling the machinery, who wounded them as they passed round in succession. The boat having now fully got under weigh, we had taken our stand on the gallery, and leaning on the railing to view the beautiful and opening scenery of the spacious and noble harbour of Halifax and Bedford Basin. His Majesty's ship Jupiter, 50 guns, bearing the flag of Rear Admiral Lake, with streamers waving in the wind, was laying off the Naval Yard, with mast upon mast to the very sky scraper, triumphantly proud—an epitome of Old England's glory. The sun had gained its meridian, and shone with an effulgence almost peculiar to an American climate—serene, joyous and happy; we reciprocated the good feeling by pointing out objects worthy of notice to each other "and snuffing the caller air," the wind blowing a pleasant breeze from the north-west. At this moment the Jupiter's boat passing under our stern with measured stroke, and being just the haying season of the year, caused an involuntary recitation of a few lines from a noble poet—

"There breathes a living fragrance from the shore
Of flowers yet fresh with Childhood on the ear,
Drips the light drop of the suspended oar."

"Byron, by the powers," exclaimed my companion with a side step to the left; and *sans ceremonie* asked if I were a Nova

Scotian. I said that I had not that honour, but nearly allied, being from the Sister Province of New Brunswick. He observed, "I have anxiously wished to meet with some person from that Province, as some of my early associations are connected with it; do you know the P***, and pray do you recollect A. P.?" I answered that I did, and some of my early impressions were received from him when he was acting as usher at the Academy in Fredericton under James Christopher Fertiletta Bremer, who at that time combined all the duties of Professorship, *in propria persona*, except the assistance afforded him by this amiable and accomplished young man, who had completed a then New Brunswick education, and was waiting for some public situation to offer. He resumed and said, "I was appointed aide-de-camp to Sir Charles McCartney, Governor of Sierra Leone, where I met this young man, who was private secretary to Sir Charles W. formed an indissoluble friendship, and had our quarters together; for in that unhealthy and inhospitable climate but few comforts can be obtained. Sir Charles was as indulgent as a fond father; he supplied us with many luxuries that we could not otherwise have obtained; he gave directions to his steward to furnish us with wine from his own stores. We would occasionally get the steward to bring us a few bottles from the roof of the castle where it had been exposed to the rays of the sun, which had the effect of enriching and giving mellowness to the wine. As there was but little in the country for the roving and amorous eye of youth to rest upon, young L— would sometimes visit us at our quarters, where we sat in the evening and talked over the days of our early youth and scenes gone by; and with rapture would I sit and gaze on a miniature A. P*** had with him, taken for his sister Isabella! So susceptible is the heart of youth to first love, that the beautiful features portrayed on the miniature, and glowing description given by my friend of his amiable sister, that I found my mind's eye resting on the ideal appearance of a lady in another quarter of the globe. She was my idol. Surely often would we anticipate the pleasure we might yet enjoy on coming to New Brunswick, which we had determined soon to do. I pledged his sister over many a glass of wine, and he pledged her to me for a loving wife. Amidst our most joyous and vivid anticipations, the scene was suddenly changed—my beloved friend sunk under the frightful and deadly ravages of a Sierra Leone climate. He presented to me the miniature and some trifling mementos, and wished that I would see his parents; and that it was his most ardent wish that I should obtain the hand of Isabella in marriage. I told him it was the nearest wish of my heart. He left us sincerely regretted by Sir Charles and suite, and highly respected by all. He was buried with military honours. I continued some months with the Governor; but the tie of friendship being severed in the death of my companion, and my mind constantly dwelling on the beautiful image of the amiable Isabella, I at last became discontented, and requested to be recalled to join my regiment in England, which I at last obtained, and was in anxious expectation of being ordered to America; but alas! the Continent was our destination. Among all the fascinating personages and scenes that I mixed with in my native country, I still warmly cherished the image of my lovely Isabella, as her miniature and brother's description had led me to conceive. Many were the hard fought battles and hair breadth escapes that I encountered, (as his honourable scars fully bore testimony.) We returned to England, and lying there a few months, a rumour prevailed in the regiment that our next destination would be America. My heart alternately bounded with hope and joy, or sunk with fear and despondency, so great a prize will not remain undrawn; but love predominated—I must, I shall have her. The order came; it was for America surely, but oh, dreadful! one of the Windward Islands of the West Indies! but we might possibly be exchanged, it is nearer certainty, for we shall then be in the same quarter of the globe. After a tedious passage and great anxiety we arrived, and having got ourselves suited with lodgings, began to participate in the amusements enjoyed by the residents of those tropical climates. I had an invitation to dine, and met a party at Capt. S*** of the R. A. I attended early; and on coming to the hall door which stood open, as is actually necessary in those enervating climates, or to have a Venetian lattice, I saw two little cherubs running about the hall enjoying the cool air. I stood paralyzed. The miniature, the clear and ruddy complexion, the auburn hair, dark hazel eye, and dimpled cheek—can it be possible! It must be. Oh no. My heart clung to hope. I was ushered in, and all anxiety, I waited for an éclaircissement. The lady of the house shortly after appeared. My God! it was reality—Isabella. Vain foolish man that I was to adhere to a shadow, a miniature.

"Oh fearful thought, one only hope engross the human mind,
My country's call I had obey'd, and time had career'd on double quick."

On offering my arm to lead her to the dining room, the blood thrilled through my veins; I had indeed lost a prize. An explanation through the course of the entertainment took place, and interesting it was to all parties. Many were the pleasant hours I spent in the agreeable company of Capt. S. and his lady. I found her every thing my fertile imagination had pictured. Again the fell destroyer marr'd our happiness; Captain S. was seized with fever, and suddenly removed to another world. Did the idea rush across my mind? yes it did, she might yet be mine; but oh, how transitory

are all sublunary things! The lovely Isabella caught the contagion, and her spirits having received so great a depression, she too sank under the dreadful effects of the climate. Now indeed I thought my cup full; I cannot find language to express my acute feelings; but let it suffice that I was deeply affected. The orphans; what were they to do, where did their friends live, in what part of the British dominions? were the questions running through all departments. Nobody knew but myself; and if it had not been for my early acquaintance with Andrew in Sierra Leone, and the miniature, I probably should not have known, what was to be done. Our regiment was about to be exchanged, therefore I could not continue their protector. An office of Capt. S's rank in that expensive climate can do little more than maintain a wife and family; exertions were made by all the officers to send the dear children to their grand parents in New Brunswick; a passage was taken for them, stores put up, and an old soldier disbanded and sent with them as a protector, who I am since informed was faithful to his trust, and they arrived safe. Pray can you tell me any thing about them and if they are well, and do tell me if the daughter has grown up as elegant as her mother was? I replied "She is not as tall, and has more *en bon point*, but has her mother's complexion, and penetrating eyes—indeed a handsome woman; their friends are in the most respectable circle of life, and in comfortable circumstances. They are happy as you can wish them." "Well I am determined to go to that province for the express purpose of seeing them, and on your return you may say that you saw a gentleman who takes a deep interest in their welfare."

The boat long since reached Dartmouth, and we had imperceptibly ascended an eminence, when recollecting that he had come over to make a call, he slipped his card into my hand with a very polite invitation to meet him at his quarters, bidding me good morning; on it was Captain Hyde, H. M. 98th Regt. Wherever he now is, his many virtues will ensure him friends, and his polite and generous attention will not be effaced from the recollection of his friends in the western world. P.

THE WEALTH OF NATURE.

"I feel an animating assurance that Nature will exert a perpetually increasing influence, not only as a most fertile source of pure and substantial pleasures, but also as a great moral agent."
—William Howitt.

Go, look abroad on Nature,
With heart subdued and pure,
And learn how riches may be won,
Ay, wealth that will endure—
The Flowers that bloom along our path,
What store of sweets they bear!
We call them rich because they breathe
Rich fragrance on the air.

So let thy love and thoughtfulness,
From frosts of self unbound,
Like incense from the generous Rose,
Flow out to friends around,
And this truth upon thy mind will break,
As light through clear glass pours,
That man is rich by what he gives,
But never in hoarded stores.

The wild bird hymns the morning,
With strains that float to heaven:
In hope's bright gems how rich the breast
From whence such joys are given!
That little bird, at eventide,
Forgoes to-morrow's care,
And sleeps upon the trembling branch
As God's firm shield was there.

Not thus the Lord of millions
In slumber may repose,
The weight of gold upon his soul
A fearful shadow throws;
But the bird will teach the humble heart
On Heaven its faith to buoy—
That he is rich who can rest in peace
And wake with a song of joy.

See, on the sterile mountain
A star-like Spring appears,
'Tis bright as childhood's laughing eye,
When it beams through diamond tears—
The wealth of waters from that Spring
Rolls on the sea to swell,
Yet scatters blessings on its path,
As its green-leaved watchers tell.

And thus life's stream is flowing
To death's dark shoreless sea—
Man saves no wealth from that ruthless deep
But the sum of his charity—
If thou hast bound the broken heart
And cherished the orphan pale,
And bade light beam on the darkened mind,
Thy wealth will never fail.

Sarah J. Hale.

The nimbus, or glory, drawn by painters round the heads of the saints, etc. was first used by the Cæsars and their flatterers.

For the Pearl.

DESCRIPTION OF EVE.

Beside yon crystal lake, whose pebbly banks
The graceful willows shade;—a lovely form,
Retired from Sol's bright rays, beneath an oak
Prepares the noontide meal, and waits her lord.
O'er her fair neck, with many a glossy curl,
Her hair in rich profusion streamed.—No
Envious hand forbade its graceful wandering;
And ever and anon, the gentle Zephyrus,
Came whispering through the leaves,
And wantoned with her locks of gold.
The glow of health, that tinged her velvet cheek,
Was like the eastern blush of rising morn.
Her parting lips the richest coral seemed;
And half disclosed the beautiful teeth within,
Content had moulded her fair face
Into an angel smile of happiness.—Her
"Quiet eyes" beamed love! And thus, reclining
On the grassy lap of earth, in innocence,
Our common Mother Eve was wont,
The coming of her Adam to expect.

Maria.

THE PEARL.

HALIFAX, FRIDAY EVENING, MAY 24, 1839.

NEWS BY THE PACKET.—The English Packet for May arrived here on Wednesday evening, after a passage of 18 days. London dates by her are to the 2nd. of May. On the Irish question Ministers had a majority of 22. The King of the French is still in difficulties with regard to the formation of a cabinet. Spain continues in the same distracted state as at our last advices. Some of the British journals intimate the danger of a rupture between the Porte and the Pacha of Egypt. A summary of the more interesting items of news we give below.

LONDON, THURSDAY EVENING, MAY 2nd.

The King of the French is still the sole ruler of France. He will permit no one to be President of the Council but himself; he will allow no man to divide the credit of his government of the French people: in fact he will be sole and only ruler of France. It is said, however, that he is beginning to feel uneasy in the position in which he has placed himself.

Accounts from Constantinople to the 7th inst. state that, notwithstanding the pacific assurances given by the Porte to the European ministers, reinforcements were daily forwarded to the Ottoman army in Asia Minor. Ibrahim Pasha, on his side, was making preparations as if he were on the point of taking the field.

Smyrna Journals to the 9th inst. inclusive, have come to hand. The Constantinople news published in them would tend to confirm the apprehension that war between the Porte and the Pacha of Egypt was really contemplated.—The intelligence from Persia received in Smyrna represented the Schah as animated by the most hostile feeling towards Great Britain, and was evincing it daily by multiplied vexations practised on the English merchants in this territory.

The petition of the Chartists, with its two millions of signatures, is, we believe, to be presented on Monday. We suppose parliament will receive it with a strict reference to its 'dignity.'

Almost every town, city, village and hamlet, bear evidence to their activity; throughout the length and breadth of Great Britain public meetings are almost daily held.

Sir Edward Codrington's motion—"That the system of reducing the crews of her Majesty's ships, in time of peace, below the number required to make them efficient in time of war, is injurious to the best interests of the service; and that it is the opinion of this house that all her Majesty's ships, when actively employed or about to quit the British channel, should in future have but one complement of men, whether in peace or war"—has been defeated by a majority of 63, its supporters having been only 27 to 90.

A prize essay has been published on the Abolition of Capital Punishments, by the Rev. James Peggs. The Premium and adjudication by Sir Edward French Bromhead, Bart.

Dr. Wardlaw has delivered a course of lectures in London in reply to those of Dr. Chalmers on Church and State establishments. One of the British Journals notices the Rev. Doctor's efforts in the following terms:—

"Dr. Wardlaw's Lectures are characterized by the intellectual and moral beauty of the speaker's mind. They are full of candour, gentleness, precision of thought, and logical consecutiveness. They differ from the Lectures of Dr. Chalmers in the metropolis, on the same object, as widely as the views of the two lecturers differ. In Chalmers we see intense conviction and strong self-will finding vent in a hurricane of imagery. In Wardlaw we see intense conviction and the gentle firmness of the martyr developing opinions with the calmness and ratiocinative accuracy of a philosopher. We hail the character of the disputants as typical of the fortunes of their respective causes. Wardlaw is calm and winning as the crescent moon, which we know must increase.

Chalmers in intensely gorgeous like the sun setting amid the lurid reflected light of storm-clouds."

APRIL 27th.—Lord John Russell informed the House of Commons, last night, that the Committee on the Jamaica Bill would be postponed from Monday to Friday next; and that ministers, having carefully reconsidered the measure, would adhere to it. He complained that Sir Robert Peel, by opposing the motion that the Speaker leave the chair, had taken the most hostile course he could adopt. Sir Robert Peel repeated his reason for taking that course—he found it impossible to alter the Jamaica Bill in Committee so as to meet his views; but if he succeeded in preventing the further progress of the measure, he would aid Government in forming another. Lord John Russell said, that Sir Robert Peel's proposition would not enable Government to meet any emergency, that might arise. Mr. Hume would oppose the suspension of the Jamaica constitution; which he was certain the House would never sanction. He had "supplanted" Ministers to pause, but they would not listen to him.

Lord John Russell announced his intention to introduce a bill on the subject of Canada on Monday week.

RAILROADS have already so much affected turnpike trusts, that some instances are known in which mortgagees are in the receipt only of 40l. a year where they used to receive 200l., and in many cases nothing will be paid.—*Chester Gazette.*

James Heywood, a public-house-keeper, at Bury, has been committed to Kirkdale prison, charged with the murder of his wife, whom he brutally kicked and beat to death.

ANOTHER EXECUTION.—At Gloucester, on Saturday se'night, William Davies was hanged for murdering a fellow-labourer named Butt. The crime was committed in the heat of sudden passion, and without the slightest premeditation. It is undoubtedly necessary that persons who have not sufficient self-command to refrain from murder when angry, should be placed under such restraint as to prevent them from repeating such an atrocity; but we are unable to perceive what society gains by punishing one murder by perpetrating another.

STATE OF TRADE.—The demand still continues dull for regular wrought hose, especially of the better qualities. The glove trade is brisk. The wool market continues firm. The machinery is mostly employed full time in Yorkshire, although the manufacturers complain that it is without any profit. The spinners buy for immediate consumption only, and the stock being held chiefly by the growers, it is probable that there will occur but little alteration in price for some time to come. The money market continues in a very unsatisfactory state; the export of bullion is not in the least diminished, and the foreign exchanges are still against us. The Bank will be compelled, in self-defence, to lessen its circulation considerably, should this state of things continue much longer.—*Leicester Chronicle.*

EMIGRATION TO THE UNITED STATES.—We stated a fortnight ago, that the emigration of people from this port to the United States was extensive. The quays of the north docks are, at the present moment, crowded with men, women, and children, awaiting the departure of vessels. The New York packet ships take out their full complement of steerage passengers. The ships of large tonnage can carry upwards of 300 souls. The passage money for the steerage passengers on board of one of the liners reached the large sum of £1,100. So that if the steamers should deprive the packet-ships of the cabin, they will not for some time to come take from them the steerage passengers also.—*Liverpool Albion.*

ROYAL HUMANE SOCIETY.—The anniversary festival of this charity was held at the Freemason's Tavern, on Thursday: medals were presented to the following gentlemen, who have distinguished themselves in saving the lives of their fellow-creatures: viz., Messrs. Alexander McIntyre, F. H. Stevens, W. H. White, and S. S. Coppinger, Captain Crow, and the Rev. James Appleton, vicar of St. Neot's. The subscriptions reached 860l.

IRISH QUESTION.—The fifth night's debate on the Irish question was opened by Mr. T. Dancombe, who intimated his intention to vote for ministers. He was followed by Sir C. Style, Sir G. Sinclair, and Mr. Hobhouse.—Mr. Leader had no confidence in the government—he denied that any party in the House, excepting the Irish party, confided in Lord John Russell and his colleagues. Serjeant Jackson pointed out many of the abuses perpetrated by Lord Normandy's administration in Ireland.—Mr. Sheil followed.—Mr. Colquhoun rose to reply to the member for Tipperary, but was obliged to give way to the call for Lord Stanley, who proceeded to review the whole question before the House, in a speech of ability. The noble lord adverted to the new principles which are assumed to have been brought to bear since 1835 upon the destinies of Ireland, and refuted the charges brought against previous governments—the charge, more especially, of unjustly excluding Roman Catholics from office.—Mr. O'Connell then rose, and spoke for nearly two hours.—Sir Francis Durdott spoke a few sentences in the midst of exceeding noise, and Lord John Russell wound up the debate. The House then divided: for the amendment, 226; against it, 318; majority, 22.

THE QUEEN AND HER MINISTERS.—Such was the anxiety of her Majesty to learn the fate of the motion in the House of Commons on Saturday morning, she did not retire to rest until two hours past midnight. A page was in waiting at the house to convey the result to the Duchess of Kent, who immediately communicated it to her anxiously waiting daughter.

THE EARL OF ESSEX,—who died on the 23d, is succeeded in his titles by his nephew, Arthur Algernon Capel, eldest son of the late earl's brother, John Thomas Capel.

THE REPORTED MARRIAGE—of Lord Melbourne with the Duchess of Kent is contradicted in the *Globe*.

GRACE DARLING—is to have a grant of £50 out of the miscellaneous estimates.

It is in contemplation to erect in Cheltenham, by subscription, a Temperance Hall, capable of holding 1,500 persons; the estimated expense is fixed at 2,500l.

A young woman, named Ann King, about 21 years of age, died suddenly in New Park-street, Devizes, between 5 and 6 o'clock on Thursday morning. She was kneeling in the attitude of prayer, preparatory to going to her usual employment at the silk work, when she fell back and almost immediately expired.

The Queen and the Duchess of Kent attended the Chapel Royal yesterday morning, and the Italian Opera-house on Saturday evening.

The Rev. J. R. Stephens appeared in the Court of Queen's Bench on Friday, and pleaded not guilty to the three bills of indictment found against him: he then moved the Court for a copy of the indictments, which being furnished him, he bowed and left the Court. It appears that the bills contain little reference to the New Poor-Law.

On Wednesday, in the Committee of Sewers, at Guildhall, it was determined to try the experiment of a wooden pavement in the carriage way opposite the Central Criminal Court.

The case of Stockdale *versus* Hansard, which involves the right of the House of Commons to publish libels on individuals, has been under discussion this week in the Court of King's Bench. Mr. Curwood addressed the Court for Stockdale, Sir John Campbell for Hansard; and Mr. Curwood's reply is put off till next term.

THE CANADIAN PRISONERS.—In the Court of Exchequer, on Thursday, the arguments in the case of the Canadian prisoners were resumed, and brought to a close. Lord Abinger announced that the Court would take time to consider its judgment; and added—"He could not allow the case to be brought to a close without expressing on behalf of himself and his learned brothers their deep impression of the able manner in which it had been argued on behalf of the prisoners by Mr. Hill and his learned coadjutors, as well as on the part of the Crown. The whole matter had been most ably argued, and much information thrown upon the law affecting this important subject; for which he begged to express his thanks to the learned counsel."

MILITARY FLOGGING.—On Monday last, at Woolwich, George Gough, of the 4th Battalion of the royal Artillery, for having sold his "kit," received one hundred and fifty lashes. A recruit, unable to bear the sight, rushed from the ranks, to the utter dismay of all around and shouted out, "Are you going to murder the man?" and hastened to the instrument to which the bleeding and mutilated body was securely bound. A party of non-commissioned officers eventually secured him after receiving some dreadful bites and bruises; and the poor fellow, ejaculating incoherent sentences of outrage, humanity, and reprehension, was conveyed to the guard-room, and thence to the military hospital, where the medical men promptly attended, and found it expedient to have his head shaved, and every precaution used for the security of his person. If such a scene of horror as this is not sufficient to arrest the attention of those who can abrogate a system so disgusting and debasing to humanity, they must indeed be lost to public shame.

FRANCE.—For the last two months it was with difficulty a serious step was taken to form one ministry; and now it is evident that efforts are making to form two ministries, and at the same time. Marshal Soult, M. Guizot, and M. Cunin Gridaine, are preparing one in expectancy, whilst MM. Thiers and Passy are allowed to constitute one for the present. The *Presse* gives the following list of the Cabinet as arranged on Saturday night:—

M. Dupin, Keeper of Seals and President of the Council.
M. Thiers, Foreign Affairs.
M. Dufaure, Home Minister.
M. Passy, Finance.
Marshal Maison, War Minister.
M. Pelet de la Lozere, Public Instruction.
Admiral Duperre, Marine.
Sauzet, Commerce and Public Works.
And M. Vivien, Under Secretary of the Home Department.

The *Constitutionnel* publishes the same list, and this, as we learn, remained probable during the morning of Monday; but ob-

jections were said to be made to M. Dufaure as Home Minister, Count Pelet being preferred for that place; and it was thought that Marshal Soult would resume his task, or pretended task, of forming a Cabinet.

Madrid papers of the 21st give accounts of the ravages committed by the four battalions of Carlist troops sent to the province of Gaudalaxara by Cabrera. They obtained possession of Alcolea on the 18th, the garrison of ninety men having surrendered after a brave defence. Their fate is unknown. They then marched to Cifuentes and pillaged it, and did the same by Trillo, whence it was supposed, they had gone to Budia. Saragossa papers of the 25th mention that Noguera's appointment is not definitive, and that either Lorenzo or Leopold O'Donnell will have the command of Arragon.

A number of gentlemen of this town anxious to evince their esteem, and that of the community, for THOMAS C. HALIBURTON, Esquire, the Historian of Nova Scotia, on his return from Europe, waited on that gentleman this day, and requested him on the behalf of the community to name a day for honouring them with his company at a public dinner. The gentlemen who discharged this duty, were

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| The Hon. James B. Uniacke, | Wm. Gregor, M. D., |
| William A. Black, Esq., | Michael Tobin, jun., Esq., |
| James McNab, " | John Whidden, " |
| George P. Lawson, " | Joseph Howe, " |
| Edward Starr, " | William Lawson, jun., " |
| William Saltus, " | Law. Hartshorne, " |
| Stephen Binney, " | John E. Fairbanks, " |
| S. W. Deblois, " | M. B. Almon, " |
| James F. Gray, " | W. F. Black, " |

To which requisition Mr. Haliburton was pleased to return the following reply.

GENTLEMEN,—I have the honour to acknowledge the receipt of your very kind and very flattering request that I should name a day for meeting you at a dinner, to be given to me by the community of Halifax, as a mark of respect to me on my return from Europe, as the Historian (as you are so obliging as to designate me) of Nova-Scotia.

As a literary tribute and an expression of the regard and good will of my fellow countrymen, I beg you to be assured that I feel most sensibly and gratefully this distinguished mark of your approbation.

Separated from local politics by the situation I have the honor to fill in the Province, I am happy that the field of literature is neutral and common to all, and that the gentlemen who have done me this honour, though entertaining opposite views on public affairs, have thus united in this very acceptable and unexpected mark of their approbation.

My official duties require my attendance during the ensuing week in King's county, but I shall be most proud and happy to have the honour of meeting you on any day, after that period, that shall be most convenient and agreeable to yourselves.—I have the honour to be, gentlemen, your most obedient servant,

THOMAS C. HALIBURTON.

To the Honourable James B. Uniacke, and the other gentlemen, Halifax, 17th May, 1839.

NOTICE.—The fourth day of June next, having been appointed as the day for the above dinner, all persons desirous of subscribing thereto, will please transmit their names to any of the gentlemen who made the requisition, previous to Friday next, the 24th instant.—Recorder.

Launched from the Ship Yard of Capt. G. McKenzie, at New Glasgow, this day, a splendid copper fastened Ship, called the George, of the burthen of 675 tons register. This is the largest vessel ever built in this country, and her model and workmanship reflect credit on the well known capabilities of Capt. McKenzie as a Seaman and Ship Builder.—Pictou Observer, May 14.

CAPE BRETON STEAMER.—We were gratified on Saturday afternoon last, with the sight of the Cape-Breton, steaming her way up the River.—She will continue on her usual route, leaving Pictou and Miramichi on the same days of the week as last year. She has undergone a thorough repair, and is in first rate order.—Miramichi Gleaner.

ST. JOHN, MAY 2, 1839.

DISPUTED TERRITORY.—We are informed that the Warden of the Forest, Mr. M'Lauchlan, and his assistant, Mr. Berton, with other British subjects, were forcibly driven off from the territory at Fish River, by a posse of Americans from the State of Maine, armed and unarmed, amounting to about thirty persons.—Mr. Berton had arrived at Fredericton with intelligence for His Excellency the Governor.—Chronicle.

A DRILLING MATCH—under the direction of the Committee of the Halifax Agricultural Society, took place on Thursday the 16th inst. in a field belonging to the Hon. Enos Collins. Seven Ploughs having come forward, the requisite arrangements were made, and the work began at 11 o'clock, the ground being previously well prepared for drilling; about 1 o'clock the several competitors completed their work, and the judges, Messrs. A. Reid, J. Walker, and R. McDonald, were introduced into the field; and after a patient and close inspection of the several allotments, awarded the prizes as follows:

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| 1. James Irons | \$10 |
| 2. William Mitchell | 8 |
| 3. William Winters | 6 |
| 4. Archibald McCulloch | 4 |
| 5. John Winters | 2 |

The several prizes were then handed to the successful competitors by Mr. Henry Wright, Treasurer of the Society, which Mr. Irons returned, with a request that the amount of his prize, £2 10s should be added to the funds of the Society. The business of the day was then closed with a sumptuous repast from the honourable gentleman who so kindly gave his premises for the object the Society have in view, (namely, improvement in Agriculture.) The company then separated much pleased with the kindly attention experienced at Gorse Brook.—Journal.

In celebration of her Majesty's Birth Day, His Excellency the Lieut. Governor, held a Levee at Government House, at 2 o'clock this day. The harbour has presented a brilliant appearance, the different vessels being decorated with flags etc. and the usual rejoicings and marks of respect have been evinced, in honour of the anniversary of the Queen of England's birth day. The Steamer Sir Charles Ogle took a pleasure trip up our beautiful-harbour and basin to Sackville.

A correspondent reminds us of the omission of a piece of poetry which was promised to be inserted in our pages. He will find the article alluded to in our present number. It was sent to our publisher at the proper time but was mislaid, and has been in his hands ever since. We thank our friend for assisting our memory.

MARRIED.

Sunday evening, by the Rev. Thomas Taylor, Mr. Roderic Fraser, of Pictou, to Miss Sarah Ann Laurillard, of this town.

At Digby, on the 2d. inst. by the Rev. E. Gilpin, Charles Budd, Esq. to Mary, only daughter of the late Judge Wiswell, of that place.

At Wolfville, on Wednesday, the 15th. inst. by the Rev. Mr. Harding, Mr. Winckworth Chipman of Kentville, to Miss Lucilla O. Dewolf, youngest daughter of the late Daniel Dewolf, Esq.

At Westchester, on Thursday, by the Rev. Mr. Townsend, Mr. Thomas Cumming, son of the late Lieut. Thomas Cumming, R. N. to Louisa Augusta, daughter of Jacob G. Purdy, Esq.

At St. John's Church, Cornwallis, on Monday the 20th. inst. by the Rev. Henry L. Owen, Charles C. Hamilton, to Miss Henrietta Troop.

In Devonshire Parish, Bermuda, on Thursday, May 9, by the Rev. Theophilus Pugh, The Rev. Thomas Smith, Wesleyan Missionary, to Miss Sarah Veser.

DIED.

On Friday evening, after a lingering illness, in the 63d year of her age, Mrs. Isabella Kelly, wife of Mr. James Kelly, of this town.

On Friday evening, in the 8th year of her age, Harriet, daughter of Jonathan Allison, Esq.

On Monday, Jared Ingersoll Chipman, second son of the late Judge Chipman, in the 20th year of his age, universally beloved and regretted.

On Monday, after a lingering illness, in the 36th year of her age, Susan, wife of Mr. James Ham, leaving a large family to lament the loss of a kind and affectionate mother.

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

ARRIVED.

Friday, May 17th.—Schr Lucy, Pugwash; brig. Margaret, Evans, St. Thomas, 25 days—sugar; schr. Eliza Ann, Laundry, Dalhousie, 11 days—salt and shingles, to J. & M. Tobin.

Saturday 18th.—Schr. Primrose, Sanders, Bermuda, 8 days, wrecked materials, to J. W. Barrs. Spoke 14th inst. lat. 4, lon. 65, a frigate, hence. Brig. Reindeer, Walker, Grenada, 14 days, run, to W. B. Hamilton.

Sunday, 19th.—Barque Osprey, Burrows, New York, 6 days, beef, pork, &c. to J. & M. Tobin; brig. William, Boudroit, New York, 9 days, flour, pork, &c. to S. Binney, and others; schr. Carleton Packet, Laundry, Dalhousie, via Liverpool, N. S. 16 days, shingles and salt, to J. & M. Tobin; True Brothers, Slocomb, Liverpool, N. S. 1 day, flour; Shannon, Aikens, Ponce, 18 days, sugar, to J. A. Moren and J. Strachan; Speculator, Young, Lunenburg, 1 day, rum, sugar and molasses; brig. Hugh Johnson, Marshall, New York, 9 days, beef, pork, &c. to W. Reynolds.

Monday, 20th.—Schr. Queen Victoria, Philadelphia, 14 days, flour, bound to Arichat; Industry and Banner, Truro, lumber; Hannah, Darrow, Liverpool, N. S.; Wave, Wilson, Jersey, 40 days, general cargo, bound to Gaspe, schr. Jane, Marshall, Demerara, 31 days, to Fairbanks & Allison. Good Will, Annapolis; Snow Bird, Shelburne.

Tuesday, 21st.—H. M. Frigate Crocodile, Capt. Milne, Bermuda, 8 days, via St. John, N. B. 2 1/2 days; schr. Eight Sons, Eaton, Ponce, 8 days, sugar to J. Fairbanks—left brig Loyalist, Skinner, to sail in 4 days; brig Queen, Christian, London, 36, Deal, 33, and Scilly, 23 days—general cargo to McNab, Cochran & Co. and W. Pryor & Sons; H. M. Frigate Inconstant, Vice Admiral Sir T. Harvey, Capt. Pring, Bermuda, 6 days; brig Intrepid, Arrowsmith, Lisbon, 36 days, oil and salt to McNab, Cochran & Co.

Wednesday 22d.—Brig Elizabeth, Billingsby, Grenada, 17 days—rum, to D. & E. Starr & Co.; H. M. Packet Brig Petrel, Lieut. Crooke, Falmouth, 18 days.

Thursday, 23d.—brig Harriett, Robson, Liverpool, G.B., 28 days, general cargo, to D. & E. Starr & Co. 9 passengers; schr Hope, Shelburne.

Friday, 24th.—schr Robert, McCullum, Miramichi, 13 days, dry fish and lumber to J. & M. Tobin; schr Margaret, Mabou, beef, pork, butter; Argus, P. E. Island, produce; Seaflower, do. do.; Adventure, Sydney, 10 days, coal; brig. Daphne, Ingham, St. Thomas, 15 days, 70 puncheons rum.

CLEARED.

May 18th.—Am. brig Acadian, Jones, Boston, mackerel, molasses, &c. by D. & E. Starr & Co. and others; brig. Atlantic, Lewis, B. W. Indies, fish, flour, &c. by W. Neil, and others; schr. Nile, Vaughan, St. John, N. B. army clothing, oats, &c. by W. J. Starr and S. Binney; Favourite, St. Stephens, flour and grain by S. Binney. brig Atlantic, Lewis, B. W. Indies—fish, lumber, &c. by W. H. S. Neil, 20th—Ship Jane Walker, Whyte, St. John—sugar, rum, &c. by A. Kiehl and others; schr. Swallow, McGrath, B. W. Indies—fish by J. Allison & Co. 21st—Brig. Pictou, Fern, Bermuda—general cargo, by A. Flockhart and others; schr. Breeze, Wilson, Jamaica—fish, &c. by D. & E. Starr & Co.; Am. Schr. Chariot, Wiley, Boston—wood and potatoes, by S. Binney. 22d—Am. Brig. Joshua Sears, pease, Philadelphia, Potatoes, J. H. Braine; Barque Amanita, Davis, Quebec, Sugar etc. by S. Binney, Brig. Lana, Hoyles, St. Vincent, fish, pork, etc. to D. & E. Starr & Co. schr. Starr, Nickerson, St. John N. B. Bolton, oats, and ale, R. Noble, and T. Lydiard. John Ryder, Wilson, B. W. Indies, dry fish, flour, etc. to W. Pryor and sons. Brothers, Turnbull, P. E. Island, general cargo; Hugh Anderson, do. do. 23—Sailed, Ann, Hugh, P. E. Island, general cargo; Collector, Phelan, St. John N. B. flour, Fairbanks & Allison; President, Odell, do. do. W. Pryor and Sons; Wave, Wilson, Gaspe, molasses, tobacco, Tea, etc. by Creighton & Grassie, also inward cargo from Jersey; Brig. Starr, Cockey, Jamaica, fish, oil, etc. to D. & E. Starr & Co. James Matthews, Brender, do. do. do. M. B. Almon,

MEMORANDA.

Charlotte Town, May 9th, sailed, schr. Barbet for Quebec; 11th ult. arrived, George Henry, hence.

Gravesend, 15th ult. sailed, Queen, Robinson, Halifax.

London, 15th. ult. Loading, Albion, Hicks, Halifax.

Jersey, 10th. ult. sailed, Wave, Wilson, for Halifax.

Sailed from Hamburg, on 8th. ult. Oberon, for Halifax; from Liverpool on the 11th. ult. Sister; from Clyde, on 11th. Isabella, for Pictou, at Kingston, on 23d. ult. Brig Lerwicht, of Brier Island, from New York.

Philadelphia, 9th. inst. Cleared Am. Brig. Norfolk, Matthews, for Halifax.

New York, May 11th. C'd schr Mary, Liverpool, N. S.

Arrived at Trinidad, on 19th. ult. brig. Hilgrove, hence, in 22 days; brig Douglastown, from St. John's.

At Havana, previous to 25th ult. Brig Paragon, hence.

Liverpool, 18th. ult. Advertised, Enterprise, Fletcher, Halifax; Barque, Lady Campbell, Johnson, St. Andrews & Halifax; to sail on the 24th. April.

At Port Medway, 14th inst. schr Combine, Truceman, St. Vincent, 18 days.

The schr. Shannon left at Ponce, brig Loyalist, Skinner, to sail on the 4th inst. for Halifax.

Lunenburg, 18th inst. Sailed Brig Victory, Rudolph, for Barbadoes.

At Liverpool, N. S. 18th inst. schrs. Dart, Godfrey, Antigua, 22 days; William, Godfrey, do. sold dry fish at 8 st.

Arrived, at Yarmouth, 16 inst. Brig Britannia, Cann, Nevis, 15 days; Barque London, Scott, Barbadoes, 15, and Dominica, 11 days; 18th. Brig. Two Partners, Flint, Nevis, 15 days. Cleared 11th, inst. schr. Ruth, Hannah; B. W. Indies; 14th. Brig. Hardee, Beveridge, do; 15th. Brig. Amelia, Crosby, Barbadoes. At St. Thomas, 28th. ult. Brig. Chalcedony, bound for Porto Rico and Halifax.

The Jane spoke 8th. inst. lat. 37, 46, lon. 59, 40, brig. Falcon, 4 days hence, for Berbice.

Boston, 11th inst. arrived Mailboat, Brig Margat, Boole, hence. Spoken 22d. ult off Tortugas, Br. Ship Liverpool, of Halifax, 79 days from Liverpool, G. B., for New Orleans, short of water—was supplied by ship Alexander Grant.

St. John, 18th inst.—cleared schr Ion, Hammond, Halifax; Hercules, Crow, Savannah la Mar.

At Demerara, 23d ult. brig. Nova Scotia, M'Gee, Liverpool, N. S.; 24th, brig Lady Sarah Maitland, hence, 32 days.

Schr Eight Sons left at Ponce. brig Loyalist, to sail in 4 days for Halifax.

The Queen spoke 19th inst, off Beaver Harbour, brig Albion, hence for Miramichi.

Bermuda, 8th inst. arrived Her Majesty's Ship Hercules, Capt. Barnard, hence in 10 days. Sailed 11th, for England, 9th, schr Dove, St. Thomas; 13th, Mail-boat, Brig Velocity, Healey, hence, 9 days; Brig. Steadfast, Smith, St. Croix, to sail 15th, for Halifax; Griffin, Young, hence, 10 days.

The Elizabeth left at Grenada, brig Commerce, Nell, to sail in 8 days for Lunenburg; brig. Golden Rule.

At Dominica, 1st inst, brig Mariner, Freeman, of Liverpool, G. B. 24th ult. Sailed, Enterprise, Fletcher, Halifax; 30th. Arrived, Joseph Porter, Porter, Mobile, 26th. In port, brig Queen Victoria, Port Medway, to sail 14th inst. for Halifax.

Leghorn, 20th ult, sailed brig. Persa, for Gibraltar, and Halifax; brig Queen Victoria was to leave Hamburg 12th ult. for Halifax.

Brig Mariner of Liverpool, N. S. sailed at St. Thomas, 6th inst, and sailed 7th for New York.

Schr Hiram, Donné, sailed on 2d inst for St. Croix.

The schr Swana from Antigua called on the 6th ult. at St. Thomas and sailed for Ponce.

Schr Victoria of Yarmouth was sold at St. Thomas, 1st inst. for \$2200.

H. M. brig. Griffin, called at St. Thomas 30th ult. and sailed next day.

The Daphne left brig Herald at St. Thomas to sail 9th inst. for Halifax.

Schrs. Mahone Bay Packet, Edward, Margaret, and Harmony, hence bound for Labrador, in Louisbourg, 21st inst.

MARKETS. At Demerara 15th ult. dry fish, st. 2 1/4 a 3, Lumber \$32.

AUCTIONS

BY JAMES COGSWELL, On MONDAY NEXT, the 27th instant, at 12 o'clock. Just Landing per brig Queen from London:

- SUPERIOR BRANDY in Hogsheads
- Do Geneva in do
- Do Brown Sherry in do
- Do Tencriffe in Quarter Casks,
- Port and Sherry in Cases, 1 dozen each.

Boxes of SOAP, Casks of Linseed Oil, kegs white, black, yellow and red PAINTS, Tins of green Paint and Bladders PUTTY, 500 lbs. Sail Twine, and 100 Bolts Patent CANVAS, from No. 1 to 6.

McNAB, COCHRAN & CO. Commercial Wharf, 24th May, 1839.

BY RIGBY & JENNINGS,

At their Room, To-morrow, Saturday, at Eleven o'clock:

- 6 BARRELS SUGAR, 2 kegs Tobacco, 3 bales Feathers,
- A few doz. Tilt, Chest and Cupboard LOCKS,
- do Pad Locks
- do cocoa and white handled Table and desert Knives, and Forks,
- A few sets Carving Knives and Forks,
- A few doz Hammers, assorted.
- do Jap'd Snuff Boxes,
- do Br. metal Pepper Box, and Salt Cellars,
- do wood Salt Cellars,
- do Hand Saws,
- do black frame PICTURES,
- do Jap'd Tea Caddies,
- A few pieces Fusian, rack, back and side COMBS, Cotton Balls, Jewellery, etc. etc.

HOLLAND'S—GENEVA.

BY EDWARD LAWSON, At Commercial Wharf, TO-MORROW, SATURDAY, at ELEVEN O'CLOCK,

Just landing ex brig Queen from London:

- 15 Hhds. Real Schiedam GIN,
- 6 Qr. Casks SHERRY WINE,
- 15 Cases do 3 dozen each.
- Also—4 Hhds SUGAR: May 24, 1839

DOMESTIC ASIDES.

OR TRUTH IN PARENTHESIS.

By Thomas Hood.

I really think it very kind
This visit, Mrs. Skinner,
I have not seen you such an age—
(The wretch has come to dinner!)

Your daughters too, what lovely girls,
What heads for painter's easels!
Come here and kiss the baby, dears—
(And give it perhaps the measles!)

Your charming boys, I see are home
From Reverend Mr. Russel's,
'Twas very kind to bring them both—
(What boots for my new Brussels!)

What, little Clara left at home?
Well now I call that shabby;
I should have loved to kiss her so—
(A shabby, dabby, baby.)

And Mr. S. I hope is well;
Ah! though he lives so handy,
He never now drops in to sup—
(The better for our brandy.)

Come take a seat, I long to hear
About Matilda's marriage,
You come of course to spend the day—
(Thank heaven I hear the carriage!)

What! must you go? next time I hope
You'll give me longer measure,
Nay, I shall see you down the stairs,
(With most uncommon pleasure.)

Good bye! good bye! remember all,
Next time you'll take your dinners—
(Now David, mind I'm not at home
In future, to the Skinners.)

ANECDOTES OF THE INSANE.

No. 3.

If, in this country, a woman were to insist on burning herself to death after the decease of her husband, we should consider her insane. But in India she is not insane; because the people there have been educated in the belief of its propriety. It was mentioned in the House of Commons by Mr. Buxton, in 1821, that in the presidency of Fort William, two thousand three hundred and sixty-six widows had destroyed themselves in the previous four years. Some of these were only twelve or thirteen years of age; one was only eight; and one woman, only eleven, was so obstinate, when not allowed to burn herself to death, that she abstained from food for four or five days; and although the local authorities prevented her from immolating herself on her husband's grave, she saved some of his bones, in order that, when the first opportunity should occur, she might destroy herself. Such an act as this, in our country, could scarcely arise from any thing but insanity. The ignorant have pronounced philosophers mad, over and over again. Democrates was pronounced mad, by the common people; because he dissected a human body, with the view of discovering the causes of insanity; but Hippocrates told the people that *they* were mad and not Democrates. A madman once complained that he was "as much in his senses as the rest of the world; but the majority was against him, and therefore he was placed in custody."

Bellingham, who murdered Mr. Perceval, was a man of weak intellect; and you will see, in the cast of his head, that the anterior parts of the brain are miserably defective; whereas the lateral parts are largely developed. That man was executed, because there was no proof at all of his being insane; but if any one look at his head, he will incline to a favourable opinion; and though he would not set him at large, to do such mischief again, yet he would not deprive him of life. When a person has committed suicide, we say that he is mad, on ten thousand times slighter ground than if he were alive. I have no doubt that thousands, whose crimes were the result of insanity, and who were therefore not responsible agents, have been executed unjustly; and that thousands more will be executed.

Occasionally it is almost impossible to ascertain whether a person is mad, owing to the cunning of the insane. "I well remember," says Lord Erskine, "that I examined, for the greater part of a day, an unfortunate gentleman, who had indicted a most affectionate brother, together with the keeper of a madhouse at Hoxton, for having imprisoned him as a lunatic; while, according to his evidence, he was in his perfect senses. I was, unfortunately, not instructed in what his lunacy consisted; although my instructions left me no doubt of the fact; but not having the clue, he completely foiled me in every attempt to expose his infirmity. You may believe that I left unemployed no means which experience dictated; but without the smallest effect. The day was wasted; and the prosecutor, by the most affecting history of unmerited suffering, appeared to the judges and jury, and to a humane English audience, as the victim of a most wanton and barbarous oppression. At last, Dr. Sims, who had been prevented by business from an earlier attendance, came into court.

From him I soon learned that the very man whom I had been above an hour examining, with every possible effort which counsel are so much in the habit of exerting, believed himself to be the Lord and Saviour of mankind;—not merely at the time of his confinement, but during the whole time that he had been triumphing over every attempt to surprise him in the concealment of his disease. I then affected to lament the indecency of my ignorant examination; when he expressed his forgiveness, and said, with the utmost gravity and emphasis, in the face of the whole court, "I am the Christ!" and so the cause ended."

Deafness is the most common disturbance of the external senses in madmen. Sometimes there is a deprivation of smell. They will imagine there is some disagreeable odour around them, and will speak with the nostrils closed. I believe mad people are generally very fond of snuff. You will sometimes observe extreme hunger, and extreme thirst; but sometimes there is an absence both of hunger and thirst. Sometimes you observe great muscular strength; so that an exertion is made far beyond what is possible in health. Sometimes insane people scarcely sleep at all. They will pass many days, perhaps weeks, without any sleep of consequence. Occasionally, too, there is great resistance to external cold; but this is by no means universal; for many insane persons having, in consequence of this notion, been left to themselves, have died from mortification of the extremities. Now and then, however, insane persons have exposed themselves to frost and snow, without suffering from them in the least. Some are extremely civil. They will beg you to stop and dine, when you have dined already; or they will beg you to stop to supper, and then to take a bed. I have been astonished at them; and have afterwards learned that these good people were in a madhouse.

You will find, even in sound writers, an account of insanity being produced by the devil. Till modern times, the chief treatment of insanity consisted in cruelty; but no corporeal punishment ought ever to be allowed. Rhazes, an Arabian physician, orders that when persons labour under "love-madness," and nothing else will do, they must be tied up, and beat well with the fists; and this again and again. Another writer says that, if the patient be a young man, he must be well flogged; and if not quiet then, must be put into the bottom of a tower, with bread and water, till he begs pardon for being mad, and becomes sane. This "love-madness" is certainly the only kind of insanity in which such treatment should be adopted;—if adopted at all.

A gentleman, from great anxiety of mind, became deranged; but his insanity subsided to a great extent; and he told me he should like to see his wife, for it was very hard he should be kept from seeing his family. I stopped with him two hours, and satisfied myself it would do him good. He wished to leave his bed-room, and to see different parts of the house. I took off his jacket, and led him down stairs, and gratified him by letting him see, first one part of the house, and then another. I watched the effects; and found that it did not throw him off his balance, but that he seemed to gain intellect and power over himself, as we proceeded. There were many little gratifications which he wished for, and which I let him have. One curious thing was to kill a bantam-cock, which he saw from a window, and which he took for a spectre, or a fiend. The colours, he said, had been terrific to him, and he should not be happy till it was killed. I gratified him with it, and he was exceedingly thankful. I watched him carefully for some time after this, and at last I satisfied myself that the sight of his wife would not be dangerous. I brought her from a neighbour's house, and the interview was most affecting. From that moment to this he has been in his perfect senses.—*Dr. Elliotson's Lectures.*

LOVE

Is a dose which, if not administered with judgment, speedily becomes somewhat sickening. Where one particular ingredient is allowed to predominate, physic soon nauseates on the palate.

Some practitioners recommend it in the form of a powder, mingled with a certain portion of the golden ointment: this no doubt renders it more agreeable to the eye;—but I am not aware that the golden ointment in the present day has any very material advantage over the *Draft*.

For myself, I give the preference to the mixture, where the soothing qualities are better preserved, and a scruple more or less is never of serious moment. An infusion of a few grains of common sense, though somewhat bitter, adds to its strengthening powers, and improves its taste.

Nature is no doubt a subtle chemist, but yet she too frequently leaves the preparation of this medicine to boys, who, unaware of the rapid effects of ardent spirits, place it on too fierce a fire, and consequently suffer the strength to evaporate before it acquires the requisite consistency to keep through all seasons and in all climates. This genuine Love, and genuine Love only, will do; and any other kind I should say, however puffed and labelled, however attractive its outside, and seductive its appearance, is little better than a quack medicine.

Another mistake is that of having it administered by the old;—for when the hand trembles, and the nerves become feeble, it is time that the physician leaves off practice.

Too much caution cannot be shown in the recommendation of this powerful stimulant, for there have been instances in which an improper application has affected the brain, and some lamentable cases, where neglect and bad treatment have been followed by suicide;—such a melancholy result as the latter, proceeding, I am convinced, from the weak patient having unexpectedly been deprived of that on which the system fed. The symptoms attending such deplorable cases are these:—The eye becomes jaundiced—the head giddy—a sinking at the heart—great irritation and heat of temper—loss of appetite—depression of spirits, and an increased liking for water, which clearly proves that the wiseacres who pretend to say that "Love is like the bite of a mad dog," are wrong. There appears not to be the least affinity.

The precise period at which Love may safely be discontinued, it is difficult to determine.—Many men of advanced age have an inclination for it; but it then dwindles into dotage, and they themselves (for they seldom think of taking it but as a night-cap) are rapidly verging into old women.

I have sometimes thought, as the disease for which Love is prescribed is invariably seated in the heart, no safer remedy can be adopted than that of applying it to the part affected in the form of a Bosom-Friend, which keeps up an equal and kindly glow, and never grows cold. The fair patient, therefore, who will condescend to consult me, may depend on secrecy; and though I may not be borne out in prophecying a speedy or a certain cure, I pledge myself she shall have the benefit of my best advice gratis.

P.

CONJUGAL HARMONY.—A man in Germany advertised that he had an organ that would play any tune out of an enumerated set at the command of any one of the audience; this made a great noise at the time, and puzzled all the conjurers and philosophers of the place. The organ was placed on a table with its back against the wall, the company were invited to examine it, then ask for a tune, which was immediately played, and if any one desired it to stop it was instantly silent! This went on for a long time, and the ingenious inventor was making a rapid fortune, and the secret would have been buried with him, had he not belated most inharmoniously towards his loving wife one day, just before the performance was about to commence. The room was crowded, as usual, and a tune was called for, but not a note was heard; the owner became uneasy, and said, in a soothing coaxing tone, "do blay, my coot organs;" still not a sound was heard; he got out of patience, and threatened to smash the instrument to pieces, when a hoarse female voice was heard to growl out—"Ay, do, you tyrel, preak de organs, as you proke my head dis morning." This was too much for the choleric German; he took a chair, and gave the instrument such a whack, that it drove it through a paper partition in the wall, carrying with it another organ, which had been placed at the back of the sham one, at which sat the obstinate grinder—his wife!

DAYS OF OLD.—Forty years ago—Literature meant learning, and was supported by common sense. Refined nonsense had no advocates, and was pretty generally kicked out of doors.

Forty years ago—there were but few merchants in the country—few insolvent debtors, and they rarely imprisoned for debt.

Forty years ago—young ladies of the first respectability learned music, but it was the humming of the spinning wheel, and learned the necessary steps of dancing in following it. Their forte piano was a loom, their parasol a broom, and their novels the Bible.

Forty years ago—the young gentlemen hoed corn, chopped wood at the door, and went to school in the winter to learn reading, and writing, and arithmetic.

Forty years ago—there was no such thing as balls in the summer, and but few in the winter, except snow-balls.

Forty years ago—if a mechanic promised to do your work, you might depend on his word; it would be done.

Forty years ago—when a mechanic finished his work, he was paid for it.

Forty years ago—printers were paid, and therefore enabled to pay their debts. What a falling off.—*Old Paper.*

THE COLONIAL PEARL,

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