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COMMUNICATIONS for the CANADIAN MAGAZINE, addressed to *Dr. Christie*, the Editor, at the Office of the Montreal Gazette, will meet with respectful attention.

THE
CANADIAN MAGAZINE,
AND
LITERARY REPOSITORY.

No. XXII.

APRIL, 1825.

VOL. IV.

ON BOTANY.

CHAP. I.

ON THE STRUCTURE OF PLANTS.

(Continued from page 203.)

The Seeds pursuing the order of succession with which we began, the next part of plants which falls under our consideration is the seed. Upon the form or structure of these no attempt has ever been made to found a system of classification, and hence we find many of the elementary treatises on botany are very brief, others of them totally silent on this part of the science. But notwithstanding a description of the seeds does not form a conspicuous part in many Books on Botany; we are inclined to view it as of too much consequence to be overlooked. The seeds are the parts by which vegetable bodies are propagated. A knowledge of them forms the first step of what may be called the practice of the science; and hence it is essential to the Seeds-man and Gardner. The seeds of Plants often contain their virtues in a more concentrated form than any other part and are subjected to the operations of the chemist in order to extract those virtues. For these and many other reasons we are inclined to consider them as having a claim to a careful examination.

Seeds are defined to be "those deciduous parts of vegetable bodies which contain the rudiments of a new plant of the same kind as the one from whence they are produced." They are generally of a firm texture and present a great variety of forms. They are attached to the vessel which contains them and the rest of the plant by a fine cord through which they draw their nourishment during the period

of their formation and growth. In some this cord is extremely small, and in others said to be wanting altogether, which circumstance has given rise to the division of all seeds into two classes namely such as are attached to the plant by this cord, and such as appear to be without it. The last are by Botanists called *nidulant seeds*.

Writers on this science have considered each seed as composed of four separate parts; viz. the seed coat—the two seed lobes—the eye and the heart; and we shall adopt the same method and arrangement in describing them here. *The seed coat* as its name implies is that thick opaque membrane which envelopes the other parts of the seed, and seems admirably adapted for the purpose of defending its tender contents from external injury, during their growth. When the seed begins to vegetate this part bursts and falls off. Some late discoveries have ascertained that there are two membranes which surround the seed and have distinguished them by the terms *outer* and *inner*, the former corresponding with the above description and the latter thin transparent, and of a delicate consistancy.

On removing the seed coat we find nearly the whole interior part of it filled with a substance which in most plants is of a white colour, though not invariably so. This part readily divides into two equal portions termed *The Lobes*. According to Whetring, these are defined to be “that perishable part of the seed which serves in the early stage of vegetation for food to the young plant before it be able to draw nourishment from the ground by its roots.” These in process of time expand are forced up and become the seed leaves the first part of the plant which appears above the earth. When perfectly ripe and dry, the Lobes produce that farinaceous substance termed the meal in vegetables which forms so large a portion of the food of animals.

On a close examination of the seed after the outer coat is removed, and in some of them before it be taken off, we discover a small pit or hollow formed by an indentation of the seed lobes. This is what is termed *The eye* of the seed and is known among Botanists by the appellation *Hilum*. It is from this hollow that the cord issues by which the seed is attached to the plant.

In the bottom of this pit is situated the next part meriting our notice called *The Heart* or *Corculum* which is the future plant in miniature. This consists of two parts, the one sharp pointed, which descends into the earth and becomes the root, while the other ascends and expanding forms the plant. The former is named the *Rostel* and the latter the *Plummelle*.

The Receptacle when the young Botanist separates the seeds from a plant, he will find them in many cases attached to a part of it which cannot properly be said to belong to any of the parts heretofore described. In some plants such as the sun flower, thistle and in the artichoke, this part is very observable and distinct, in others it is not so obvious to the naked eye. In common language this is often called the stool, but Botanical writers have described it under the term *Receptacle* from the idea of its being the receptacle on which the seeds are placed.

Wildenow has divided all Receptacles into two classes which he characterises by the terms *simple* and *compound*. The first comprehending all those where there is but *one flower*; and the second such as have more than one. Each of them are subdivided into varieties, differing from each other, in the consistency of the substance they are composed of, being in some plants dry and hard, in others soft and spongy; and in some instances formed of a substance resembling bark. The figure of the Receptacle is also deserving of notice as according to it, some authors have founded the distinction of the varieties. We meet with it plain and flat on the surface when the seeds are removed, or it is sometimes formed convex, in some plants it is globular and in others shaped like a pyramid. In what are called compound Receptacles we meet with the same marks to distinguish them from each other, and in addition to these we find some of them smooth on the surface, others covered with hairs, some of them are covered with small protuberances others with small depressions or pits; and upon one or other of these marks depend all the specific differences in Receptacles.

Nectaries.—At an early period of the study of Botany it must have been observed that plants secrete a peculiar juice of different degrees of consistency and possessing different virtues according to the species of the plant, by which it is produced. That species of juice most frequently met with is characterised by its containing a large portion of saccharine matter, and from whence honey is formed. From the nature and properties of this being soon known, and from its being the most frequently met with in vegetables, the attention of the observer of nature would be first drawn to a contemplation of the organs or vessels in which this particular juice was met with; hence this part of plants obtained the name of *Nectary*. But although early writers on Botany confined this term to such parts as secreted the sweet juice, among subsequent authors the name *Nectary* has a more extended signification; and is now pretty generally given to all these parts not belonging to either of those already described; and to many whose use we are not acquainted with. No attempt has ever been made to form a systematic classification of plants from any property discovered in the *Nectary*; hence a very minute description of this part may not be considered, essentially necessary in an elementary treatise on Botany; but as there are other parts of plants which may, by the young student, be mistaken for the *Nectary*; and as without some acquaintance with the nature and appearance of this part a beginner might be apt to describe what is really a *Nectary* as some other part of the plant, a brief account of the principal species of *Nectaries* is thought necessary to prevent confusion.

Wildenow, (a writer we have before had occasion to quote,) has given a most comprehensive, and at the same time a concise arrangement of *Nectaries*, in which he divides them into three classes, which are each again subdivided into several species or varieties. It deserves to be noticed that this arrangement by Wildenow, coincides with that given by Linnæus, there being no *Nectaries* mentioned by the latter but what are comprehended under some class or species described by the former.

The first class of Nectaries, (according to Willdenow,) includes all which are designed for *secreting* a juice, and which may be termed true Nectaries. Of these we find three distinct species, 1st. The Glands whose varieties depend upon their figure being found Globular oblong, compressed, and cup shaped, and of various other forms. 2d. The scales which are met with in different plants and situated on various parts of them; these are evidently intended by nature for secreting a sweet juice and hence come under the class of Nectaries. An example of this species is found in the Ranunculus. 3d. The small pores, such as are to be seen in the Hyacinth and in different parts of the flowers of other plants.

The second class of Nectaries includes those which do not appear to be designed for secreting the sweet juice, but are intended as receptacles for containing it. There are five varieties of this class characterised by their figure and situation. 1st. The *Spur* which is formed of part of the blossom, and is met with in the March Violet, Indian cress, &c. 2d. The *Pit* the appearance of which is sufficiently characterised by the name. This is found in various parts of the flower, and is to be met with in hyptis and other plants. The *fold* which is nothing more than a doubling of part of the blossom is the 3d description of nectary under this class. 4th. The *Cylinder* which is sufficiently distinguished by its name. It is always found attached to some part of the blossom: and a very perfect example of it is to be met with in the African Cranes bill. The 5th and last variety of Nectary under this class is termed the *Hood*. This is a hollow body, a distinct substance from the flower, being often placed upon a separate foot stalk, and bending over the Pointals or stamens covers them somewhat like the coul of an anchorite hence the name it has obtained, and hence the flower in which we meet with the best example of it is termed the Monk's hood.

The third class of Nectaries described by Willdenow, includes all those whose apparent use seems to be for defending some of the more delicate parts of the flower and seeds during their growth. Of these we find four different kinds, 1st. the *Arch* formed of a small elongation of a part of the blossom which generally appears at its opening and extends over the chives in the form of an arch hence its name. 2d. the *Beard* consisting of a number of fine hairs growing in different parts of the inside of the flower. Example of this is met with in the Thyme. 3d. The *thread* a thick body growing in the bottom of the flower; its form is sufficiently described by the name; some writers have enumerated several varieties of this kind characterised by their shape. It may be observed very distinctly in the passion-flower. The fourth and last species of Nectary under this class is termed the *Crown*—which exhibits a great variety of form, but in general resembles the blossom. The Narcissus presents a good example of this.

The foregoing list includes all the principal kinds of Nectaries; and and to one or other of these species the young Botanist will find no difficulty of referring any kind he may meet with in nature.

The last part of the structure of plants which ought to be noticed in this chapter, has been by Botanists very correctly termed the *Hyberna*.

culum or *Winter-quarters*. It must have been observed by the attentive student of nature that plants, at particular seasons of the year, after having performed the office of disseminating their seeds, wither and decay, either in whole or in part. The division of vegetable bodies founded upon this peculiarity, into Ligneous and herbaceous was before mentioned. But although in the former the leaves fall off, and in the latter both the stalks and leaves wither and decay, it must not be inferred from this that the whole plant perishes; on the contrary its vegetable life still remains, and the embryo of a future plant which is again to appear on the approach of spring, lies concealed in a receptacle which nature has prepared for the purpose: and to which receptacle the above term has been given. Linnæus has described two kinds of winter quarters, or *Hybernacula*, in the vegetable world. The first he terms the *Bud*, which is situated upon the stem or branches and is peculiar to Ligneous plants. Buds are of three kinds, their difference from each other being characterised by their contents; some of them containing only the leaves, others the flowers, and a third sort, and which is the most common contains both the leaves and flowers together. The second species of winter-quarters, has been already described under the name of the *Bulb* when noticing the different kinds of roots. This is peculiar to plants which decay annually; and although from being always found under ground it has been considered by some as a root; it ought with greater propriety to be classed as a *Hybernaculum*; while the fibres which descend from the bulb are the true root.

Having in the foregoing papers given, with as much brevity as a requisite degree of perspicuity would allow, an account of all those parts of plants visible to the naked eye, this may be thought to comprehend all that is necessary in an elementary treatise on the science, as affording all the information the young Botanist requires. But in a closer examination of the subject, this is not the case. A reference to some of the best writers on the science shows their labours were not confined to an inspection of the what may be called the external form of plants, they in pursuit of that great object, namely a regular classification of vegetables examined their internal structure, and texture. In this part of the subject which is very properly termed *the Anatomy of Plants*, the microscope must be employed, and which forms one point of distinction between it and that part which has been already treated of. Sir John Hill has particularly recommended the study of the anatomy of plants, and contends for the possibility of forming a true natural system of plants from their internal structure; for says he "all the external parts of vegetables depend upon the disposition of the internal." It is in this part of the vegetable economy that we can trace an analogy between it and the animal kingdom, and discover as the illustrious Haller has mentioned that "*solidarum partium in animalibus et vegetabilibus communis est fabricam ut carum elementa quæ subtilissima microscopium attingit, vel fibræ sint, vel concrementum inorganicum.*"*

* There is a similarity in the structure of the solid parts of annual and vegetable bodies; for the more minute parts of each which can be discerned by the microscope are composed either of fibres, or of a concrete and inorganic substance.

If we examine a cross section of a ligneous plant with the microscope we find it composed of six distinct parts apparently formed of different substances, each no doubt designed by an allwise Author of nature for some particular purpose.

The first, and outermost of these is a thin coat generally of a greyish colour known among Botanists by the term cuticle or epidermis, and by some authors called the *false bark*.

Second, immediately within the former is the bark wherein is composed of a cellular substance, and of a different colour in different plants, but not commonly brownish. This in the language of Botanists is termed the *Liber*, the same word which in the Latin language signifies a book; this part being used for writing upon before the manufacturing of paper was discovered. Some writers have enumerated another substance as lying between these two, and given to it the name of the skin, but as others have not been able to discover any such substance, it is probable what they took for a separate coat was only a layer of the bark.

Third.—Below the bark and enveloping the wood we find what has been termed the albumen or soft wood of a greenish colour, and which is annually converted into wood.

The fourth substance is what is termed the woody part, and which in most plants of the ligneous order forms the largest portion of the plant. It is moreover the most compact and solid part of them and employed more in every art of life than any other. In herbaceous plants the place of this substance is occupied by one of a fleshy nature called parenchyma.

Within the wood and surrounding the part to be next described we find a thin coat of a green colour and highly vascular texture. Botanists are not agreed as to what is the use of this part of the plant, but they have given it the name of the *Corona*.

Immediately within the forgoing, and forming the centre of the Plant we find the sixth substance of a distinct nature from any that has yet been described. This is termed the *Medulla* or pith of a soft spongy appearance, and extremely vascular texture. The Pith is sometimes found in herbaceous plants, but those termed aquatic from their growing in the water, appear to want it, and in the older ligneous plants it appears to be nearly obliterated by the wood.

On a close inspection, each of these separate parts appears to be composed of a cellular substance with four distinct kinds of vessels running through it. The existance of these vessels, or rather the fact of Plants being composed of a vascular substance, has been known for many ages. In many of them this is obvious to the naked eye; and in all it can be demonstrated by injecting these vessels, or by showing they are pervious to the air by an experiment with the air pump: but by the aid of the microscope, and the plant prepared in the following way Botanists have been enabled to discover that these vessels are of four different kinds, distinguished from each other by their structure, and the mode of arrangement in the plant.

If we immerse the root of a fresh growing plant in a decoction of Brazil wood; and let it remain for a few days at the expiry of that time, it will be found that the whole internal substance of the plant

has turned the same colour as the decoction; in consequence of its different vessels becoming surcharged with it. If we now take a longitudinal section of it by the help of a high magnifying microscope we will discover one set of vessels or canals which run in a longitudinal direction and appearing to be formed of small vesicles connected together like the links of a chain. It having been supposed that these operate in drawing up the nutritious principle from the earth, they have been called *Adducent vessels*. These are most numerous immediately under the false bark, but are found more or less plentiful through every part of the substance. In a horisontal section of the plant they appear like concentric circles. Another set of vessels, totally distinct from the foregoing in their structure present themselves. These are delicate tubes of a spiral form, and seem to be enveloped by others which twist around them like a cork screw. This species of vessels are found in separate bundles, and are observed to grow most numerous near the root of the plant. As they do not appear to contain any sap, some Botanical writers have given them the name of *Air vessels*, while others from their structure have called them *Spiral vessels*. The third kind is best exhibited by cutting off the tops of a growing plant and inverting into the decoction as before mentioned with the root uppermost. There are difficult of injection and so exceedingly small they are very apt to escape observation. Their existance however is well ascertained, and they possess sufficient characteristic differences from the other kinds, to entitle them to be considered as a distinct species. They are situated in horisontal lines proceeding from the centre to the bark in the form of rays, and consequently are most numerous near the Pith. As these have been supposed to be designed for bringing the sap back to the root of the plant they have been called the *Reducent vessels*. The last species of vessels to be found in what is commonly considered the solid portion of plants are termed the *Symphatics* from their being thought analogous in their use to the *Symphatics* of the annual body. These are only to be found in the outer bark, and are only visible by the help of a good microscope. They run along through the bark, freely anastomosing or joining each other, and it is observed although they vary in their position and direction in different species of plants they are always uniform in the same species.

The interstices between these different kinds of vessels are filled up with the next substance to be noticed; and which gives their compactness and solidity to the plant. This is called *The Cellular substance* from its being formed of an infinite number of very minute cells, all intimately connected with each other; and appearing to be composed of the folds of an extremely fine membrane. When these cells are full of sap and of a soft spongy nature, its a herbaceous plant, it is then termed *parenchyma* or flesh, but when the cells are dry and compressed the substance assume that consistency known by the term of *wod*; and when the cells are empty of sap and dry without being a compressed, it forms the bark or pith.

Every part of plants is formed of a combination of one or more of the above mentioned species of vessels united with this cellular substance. In the root stem, branches, leaves seeds and even in the flowers of some plants these substances are to be met with, though in a minute and modified degree. The preceding remarks contain an epitomy of all that is yet known on that part of the subject termed the anatomy of plants. At the out-set we stated some of the reasons for noticing this branch of the science in an elementary work. Sufficient progress has not yet been made to enable the Botanist to form a natural classification of plants from their internal structure, which was the object of his research; but upon what has been already discovered in this branch of the science; writers have been enabled to form more correct opinions of the theory of vegetation and other parts of the science which will be detailed hereafter.

BATTLE SONG OF A GERMAN SOLDIER'S MISTRESS:

By *Heinreich Reimer*.

Go forth!—like the sun in his might;
 Go forth!—like the dawning of day;
 May the plume of thy helm be the star of the fight,
 And thy brand be the flash of the fray.
 I love thee, yet ne'er be it said,
 That love did thy spirit restrain;
 I had rather behold thee a hero, and dead,
 Than a coward in life to remain.
 Then "Forward and Fear not!" thy battle-cry be,
 With glory return, or return not to me!

I could joy o'er thy corse, though my tears
 Should wash the red wounds Death had made;
 For each crimson gash like a ruby appears,
 On the front if it be but display'd.
 But, Oh! my soul never could bear
 The thought that thou fled'st from the foe;
 One scar on thy back would awaken despair,
 And give to my heart it's death-blow!
 Then "Forward and Fear not!" thy battle-cry be,
 With glory return, and be welcome to me!"

ON THE AGRICULTURE OF CANADA.

No. IX.

SIR—In my former paper to you, I endeavoured to show the inadequacy of the present system of plowing practised in Canada, to answer the purposes of that agricultural operation. The wheel plow from its taking two wide a furrow can never pulverise the soil sufficiently and is far more apt to leave parts of it unturned than the swing plow: hence it happens that among agriculturists who deserve the name, the use of the wheel plow has been long since abandoned. This forms of course one of the principal objections to the present mode of plowing in Canada: but another and an equally serious objection to the Canadian plan of plowing rests on the description of teams they use. To draw the wheel plow, or even the rudely formed swing plow which I formerly mentioned as being partially used here, the Canadians employ four oxen, and frequently two horses. In no country is it more necessary for the farmer to study economy than in this, how far he does so by having to support this unwieldy team will be seen hereafter. Much has been written by authors on agriculture respecting the comparative values of oxen and horse teams, and ample experience has proved the fitness of each for certain parts of farming labour, but none has ever advocated the necessity of employing both horses and oxen in the plow at the same time. On the contrary the difference between these being chiefly in their gait it is obvious they can never be made to work advantageously in the same team. Should the draught be light and such as the horses can draw, they will step out faster than the natural pace of the oxen and have to pull them in addition to the weight of the plow and furrow. On the contrary if the labour be difficult and only to be accomplished by the slow continued draught of the oxen, the horses struggling to push forward with their natural speed, will strain themselves to no purpose. For these reasons and others to be mentioned hereafter, there is an obvious impropriety in coupling oxen and horses in the same team.

One advantage attending the use of ox-teams in Canada has been long felt, and which may perhaps be considered as a valid argument in favour of them in preference to horses. I allude to the supply of beef they have given to our markets. In this country there is hardly a Canadian farmer who deserves the name of a grazer; no part of the land has hitherto been employed for raising cattle; and were not the Canadian farmers compelled to rear oxen for their teams they would be scarcer than they are. Oxen alone are in general use in all the new settlements, for logging, plowing and carting; why they are not so used in the older is because an objection has been taken to them from the slowness of their motion. It still remains, however, questionable if their additional value in furnishing beef after becoming too old for labour, will not counterbalance the loss of time from the slowness of their motion. Many eminent

practical agriculturists have been of this opinion. Judge Fitzherbert as long since as the time of Henry the Eighth, gave a decided preference to ox-teams for this reason, and used them in all the departments of farming where teams were necessary. I have frequently seen the ox-teams of His late Majesty drawing carts in the neighbourhood of Windsor with collars and trace chains, similar to the tackle used in the home and southern counties of England. This practice was followed by many noblemen of the highest rank, and spirited proprietors who are an ornament to their country for the zeal they manifested in promoting rural affairs. It is much to be regretted we have so few men of public spirit and wealth in this country who devote their attention to agriculture. Their example would no doubt be influential, and they may rest assured it is not a science beneath their notice, nor a pursuit unattended with pleasure. There is little doubt but the Canadian farmer in selecting his team had an eye to economy as every farmer must have, but were he to adopt the use of the ox-team, still this might be more effectually done than it is at present. The original cost and food of the cattle form an item of no small consideration, and were he to improve the breed of his oxen, two would answer the purpose of plowing, on the generality of soils or four where there are heavy breaks. In this way he could save the price and food of one pair of oxen in many cases.—and in all he could dispense with his horses for the plow, which as will be seen hereafter would form a very considerable saving to him. If however he prefers the horses, one pair with a swing plow would be equal to all the labour in most places.—Since then he could effect a saving in either the ox or horse team; his loss must be very great indeed when he uses both combined, while one could do the same duty.

I shall conclude these few remarks with a statement of the comparative expence of a Canadian plow as in present use and a swing plow of the most approved construction; from which it will be seen that were the ox team conducted on the most economical principles, it is capable of admitting, it would have a decided preference in point of cheapness.

Canadian Plow.

First cost of four Canadian Oxen,.....	£15	0	0
* Feeding for one year,.....	8	5	0
First cost of two Canadian Horses,.....	15	0	0
* Feeding for one year,	11	0	0
* Farriery,	1	0	0
* Harness for the Horses, ;	2	0	0
A Canadian Plow,	3	0	0
Wages of two Servants a 15 <i>l.</i> each,	30	0	0
Boarding for do.	30	0	0
	£115	5	0

The oxen are fit for work at four years of age, and may be had at the above price, and after being wrought for six years, they will feed and sell for £30.

Horses may be wrought at four years old and at the end of six will diminish two thirds of their value.

<i>Swing Plow.</i>	
First cost of a pair of work horses,	£40 0 0
Food and farriery for one year,	37 0 0
Wages for a good Plowman,	25 0 0
Board for do.	18 0 0
A swing plow,	4 10 0
Harness,	5 0 0
	£129 10 0

It deserves to be kept in mind that these Horses are kept regularly at work through the whole year, for although the climate does not admit of field labour more than six or seven months in the year; the horses are employed for the rest of the time in carting produce to market, drawing manure, stones or wood.

* When oxen are working during spring and fall, they are fed with hay; in the winter at which time the Canadians have nothing for them to do, they are only allowed straw; and in summer are turned out to the pastures.

* When horses are not working, they are turned out on a scanty pasture; during winter when they are employed in carting produce to market, they have partly peas straw and hay for food.

* The oxen being tackled by the horns with leather thongs, no charge is made for harness to them.

* In summer the Canadians don't shoe their horses, hence the low rate of farriery.

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CURSORY OBSERVATIONS ON THE IMPROVEMENTS AND CORRUPTIONS OF THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE.

(Continued from page 134.)

Perhaps there is no language of which more dictionaries are to be found than of the English. These possess different degrees of merit, and as the late Lexicographers, have been more minute or more exact than their predecessors, it affords an undeniable proof of the increasing purity of the language. But even in the best of our Dictionaries there are still defects to be met with; and these appear most glaring in the omission of words which from their frequent use or from their importance seem to merit a place as well as the radical words from whence they are derived.—In Dr. Johnson's ponderous and valuable Dictionary, there seems to be no good reason for the frequent omission of Participles. It may be said that to record all of these would swell the Book to too great a size. This would be a valid argument when only an abridgement of a Dictionary is given, but where a complete system of the language is intended the omission of Participles is a striking defect. Few words occur more frequently in the English Language than Participles; many of them are derived from verbs which are but little used; and some of them bear a signification, some what different from that conveyed by their infinitives; all which are strong reasons for their admission into any work professing to give a system of the Language. But this remark will

be better illustrated by a few examples. *Interested* (e. g. "he did it with an interested view") expresses a sense in which the infinitive *to interest* is never used. *Superannuated* is in common use while the verb *to superannuate* is hardly ever met with. *Collected* or *recollected*, denoting presence of mind or the full possession of the powers and faculties of the mind, are quite different from that signification which the verbs, from whence they are derived, are employed to express. *Diseased*, *Distempered*, are commonly used but their verbs very rarely in our modern language. *Deformed* appears to me to have an equal claim, to a place in a Dictionary as *ugly* but is not so often met with. The same remark applies to the participles *affected* or *dejected* which are equally common in language as *sorrowful* or *melancholy*. *Ematiated* is obviously the participle of the verb, *to ematiate*; the former is frequently used, but the latter very rarely although we find the former excluded from some Dictionaries where the latter is admitted. And although the signification of many of these participles may be collected from the verbs from whence they are derived, the greater frequency of their use in our language gives them a greater right to be noted than the infinitives of the verbs have. Another error or rather an omission observable in many of our Dictionaries, is the fact of their having excluded the participles but admitted derivatives from them. Although we do not find the words *dejected*, *deformed*, *afflicted*, &c. &c. we will often find *dejectedly*, *deformedness*, *deformedly*, *afflictedness*, with many others of the same description whose use is far more limited, and whose sense might be as readily collected from the radical verb as that of the participle. In brief, participles are common and classical words while adverbs and substantives derived from them are seldom to be met with. The compilers of some dictionaries seem to have been aware of this fact, and also of there being little danger of readers misconceiving the meaning of the adverbs and substantives, for if we except the authority of Lord Bacon, which is quoted for the word *dejectedly* by one of our first Lexicographers, no authority is given for the admission of any other of them. If the true signification of the participles was so obvious and so easily deducible from the infinitives, as to render the insertion of them in a Dictionary unnecessary, much less had the derivatives from these participles any claim to be inserted. Either all participles as well as their derivatives ought to find a place in our Dictionaries, if they be designed to present a complete system of the language; or if only for an abridgment where brevity is the main object of the compiler, both ought to be rejected.

There is another class of words in the English language a species of compound participles or adjectives whose definition ought to have claimed more attention from the authors of Dictionaries than it appears to have met with. These have no single verb to which their derivation can be traced, and hence a precise definition of them becomes necessary, or we can never discover from a Dictionary, what is the sense in which they are used. The words alluded to are such as *godnatured*, *illomened*, *selfinterested*, and others, of a similar combination.

There are some of the present participles which merit our attention; and ought to find a place in Dictionaries from the circumstance of their bearing a signification somewhat different from that of the verbs from whence they are derived. *To deserve*, in the common acceptation of the word signifies to merit good or ill; but the participle *deserving* is never employed but in a good sense as when we speak of a *deserving man*. *To forego* in the sense of preceding, is I believe obsolete but we find the best writers using the participle *foregoing* as in *the foregoing text, foregoing Chapter, &c.* We also meet with the words *promising*, signifying hopeful, *shocking* in the phrase, ("shocking fellow"), *provoking* as when speaking of "a provoking creature." These acceptations of the words are very imperfectly conveyed by the verbs "to promise, to mock, to provoke, &c. &c." The word *speaking* seems to have as good a right to a place as the word *reading*, and the epithets *pleasing, tempting, alluring, seducing, &c.* have an equal right to appear in a dictionary as *charming, or winning, &c.* but they are not so often to be met with. There are many present participles which are used as nouns of action; and which gives these parts of speech, another claim to the attention of Lexicographers. The following are examples of this the art of, *singing, dancing, riding, running, swimming, &c.* also *sparkling, glittering* and *flowing*, all of which with hundreds more, have a better title to notice them *alluringly, alluringness, sparklingly, sparklingness, &c.*

I would not from these remarks have it inferred that there is any intention of slighting the labours of those who have written Dictionaries: their efforts to render their productions complete, have been very great; and ought not to be despised on account of a few omissions or inadvertancies. These are more attributable to the great difficulty (I may say the impossibility) of attaining perfection in this line of literature than to any defect of talent or want of industry in the compilers of English Dictionaries.

There is more connection between the writing and reading of a language than many are apt to suppose and inaccuracies in the one are very apt to lead to mistakes and barbarisms in the other. More attention has been paid to the writing than speaking the English language correctly, and notwithstanding all that has been done for its improvement there are still vulgarisms to be found in our most correct and elegant writers which frequently arise from the customary inaccuracies used in speaking or reading it. As no man can write correctly without a complete acquaintance with his subject, the same requisite is necessary for a correct reader or speaker: and this shows a still closer connection between reading and speaking.

Among the barbarisms still retained in writing, the most conspicuous is the use of some words while others of the same signification might be adopted in their place with more elegance, and preferable in their sound. We often find, "Whilst" for "While," "Amongst" for "Among" and "Betwixt" instead of "Between," "Amidst" for "Amid" &c. And although custom has rendered this common; and it may be done without violating any rule of grammar, it is still far from being proper; and to a foreigner is peculiarly disagreeable.

No final sound is more unpleasant to the ear than that of *st*. it is nothing but the sudden stop of a hiss, and ought to be avoided as far as possible. We often apply a final *s* where it is not requisite, and which is another inaccuracy. This is exemplified in the use of the word "Towards" instead of "Toward" and others. There are good writers who employ the word "Further" in place of "Farther," although no reason can be given for the continuance of this anomaly, as we have "far, farther and farthest, all the regular degrees of comparison of this adjective. "Beside" and "Besides" are promiscuously used by some, from their similarity of sound, and their being so used in pronunciation. This is a violation of grammar, for the two words are different parts of speech. "Beside" is a preposition, and "Besides" an adverb, the first signifying "over and above," the last similar in signification with the word "moreover," as will appear from the following sentence. "Beside what has been advanced upon this subject it may lead us to enquire, &c. "and again, "Besides, what has been advanced upon this subject may lead us to enquire," &c. It has always been considered an imperfection in any language to have the same word belong to different parts of speech, but when there are two words differing in the orthography in the pronunciation and in their meaning, used promiscuously, it is a strong proof of barbarism; and particularly so when it is so simple to give to each their proper application. In reading a sentence where the preposition "Beside" occurs, it ought to be closely united to the word which follows it, but when "Besides" the adverb is used it has always a stop or pause after it. By this throwing out the *S*, the word is more apt to run into the one which follows it, whereas by retaining it there is a stronger sound to rest upon, and the pause is easier made. *Noways* is a vulgar corruption of *nowise* which is still to be met with among some of our writers whose productions would be considered elegant. The termination *wise* signifies manner, thus *likewise* is the same in acceptation as "like manner," *otherwise* in a different manner it ought therefore to be always written *nowise* which signifies "in no manner."—We find the phrase "from whence" often used in the English language. The preposition "from" in these cases is often redundant as it is included in the word "whence." Thus "whence come you?" means "from what place do you come?" "Whence it follows" implies "from which it follows." The particle *no* is often substituted for *not* as in the common expression "I care not whether you believe me or no." To show the absurdity of this it is only necessary to add the words which are understood, thus "I care not whether you believe me or no believe me." The adverbs *no* and *yes* are participles expressive of the simple assent or dissent of the speakers mind and can never be connected with any word following them. We might with equal propriety say "I care not whether you believe me or yes," as to add the word *no* after it. The retention of this vulgarism as well as many others is entirely owing to the similarity of sound between *no* and *not* and from a want of attention to the pronunciation.

The phrase "I had rather" though extremely inelegant and even ungrammatical is often to be met with in English writers of the highest character. The word "Rather," in its proper signification means "more willingly" and if we substitute the one for the other and say "I had more willingly go than say" the impropriety becomes obvious. The adverb "rather" is expressive of an act of the will and should be joined to the verb "to will" and not to the auxiliary verb "to have," it therefore ought to be written "I would rather" instead of "I had rather." In the use of the article *a* or *an* it has been laid down as a rule by many grammarians, without noticing any exception, that it ought to be written *a* before a consonant and *an* before a vowel. From a too close adherence to this rule the particle *an* has come to be very improperly used before a certain class of words which ought to be preceded by the simple vowel. Although some have contended, that the ear is to regulate all the deviations from this rule, this is not exactly the case there are other and more fixed data to proceed upon. All those words commencing with *u* when the accent lies upon it or when it is sounded as a separate syllable, ought in writing to have *a* and not *an* before them; as "a unite" a universe, a useful project. In these cases the *u* bears the same sound as *y*, when it commences a word, as in the pronoun "you," and in "youth," &c. and both are pronounced as a diphthong; and *an* is never written before words commencing with *y*; nor has it any more right to precede words where *u* having the above described sound is the first letter, if we say "a youth" we ought also so write "a use." "An" is never placed before words commencing with the letter *w*, nor ought it properly to precede words where *o* is the first letter; but where it is sounded like *w*. The word *one* has the same sound as if written *won*, yet it is common to write "such an one" though evidently incorrect. *A* and *an* have been used promiscuously before words beginning with the letter *h*. This error has arisen from inaccuracy in speaking; but there is a rule laid down to prevent it in writing, sufficiently explicit and distinct if attended to. Whenever the *H* is pronounced with its proper aspirate sound, the article *a* is used as in the phrase "a house," "a horse," &c. but wherever the *H* is mute as in the words hour and honour and the like, the particle *an* is to be used. In many of the more recently published books however we find this rule totally neglected and the particle *an* preceding every word commencing with the letter *H*, whether mute or sounded in pronouncing it.

In an edition of the work of an antient author published by Mr. Sherridan, we find he has renewed the use of the old termination *Eth.* in place of the more elegant and correct one of *Es.* in the third person singular of the verbs, and instead of the expressions "he loves, he reads, or he writes," &c. we find "he loveth, he readeth and he writeth." &c. This last is not to be found in any polished writings since the time of Charles the Second, and it is much to be regretted that it should have been renewed by a name so distinguished as that of Mr. S. Many have been of opinion that M. Sherridan fell insensibly into the use of this singularity in his later years from the frequent use of the Church service, Bible and sermons where it

often occurs; and the fact of this termination not being found often in his earlier writings, as in those of a later period of his life, would seem to give a colour to this opinion. None of the elements of speech have a less pleasant feeling on the ear than the finale eth. It is a dead obtuse sound formed by a thickening of the breath without any mixture of the voice; resembling the noise made by an angry goose, and from which it was probably borrowed. The finale S though objected to an account of its hissing is less objectionable; and the change of the termination eth into es. was founded upon good taste and has long been used by our most elegant writers. From the termination of eth occurring so frequently in the scriptures, there have been some writers who have contended for its adoption in preference to es. and the only argument they have adduced in support of their opinion is the plea of avoiding the hissing sound which accompanies the pronounciation of S. These persons ought to bear in mind that after every consonant in our language except four, s loses its own sound and assumes that of Z, one of the most pleasant in the English. There is a venerative feeling towards the style of our scriptures we respect the piety as well as learning of those who compiled them, independent of the sanctity which surrounds the subject. It would be dangerous to attempt an improvement of style in them least it might open a door for the daring to alter the sense. In these therefore as well and in our Books of common Prayer, (where it has met the sanction of our law;) and in Sermons and other works on divinity; that this termination should be still preserved. But this is no reason for its adoption into other compositions. These sacred writings were never intended as models of elegance in style; nor would it be proper that every other subject should be written in the style of the Scriptures.

SONNET.

Hamstead, of first, best joys the earliest scene,
 Must I forsake thy beath, and vale, and hills,
 To dwell where gloomy Dulness, madd'ning Spleen,
 Prey on the heart? where thousand local ills
 Crowd ever round each step—in ambush wait,
 The executioners of Heav'n and Fate.
 Yet wherefore should I stay, since all those joys
 Have fled like flashes by the north-light giv'n?
 Then welcome town—welcome discord and noise;—
 In woe I leave thee, Hamstead—once my heav'n!
 My soul now sickens as the ready view,
 By Mem'ry lent, gives to each joy the hue
 In which warm fancy, to the future blind,
 Painted each pleasure of the heart and mind.

C. F. WEBB.

A narrative of the early life of COLONEL JOHN M'DONELL, of Scotto's, written by himself, after he came to Canada, at the urgent request of one of his particular friends.—Interspersed with numerous anecdotes and historical details of the times.*

DEAR SIR.—Urged by your earnest desire of having a *short sketch* of my *early life*, although there are no *very extraordinary events*, or indeed any thing *entertaining in it to an indifferent person*, and you know very well that I am only capable of relating things as they fell out without any embellishment;—you shall have as much as I at this distant period of time can recollect,* and in as succinct a manner as I possibly can.

In the year 1740, my father thought proper to send me to the Scotch College at Rome for my education, *where he had been educated* himself, and I believe with a view of making a Clergyman of me: yet he told me at taking leave, that he did not mean to force my inclination, and that I might act as I thought proper when I (*should come*) of years sufficient to form a notion of what would suit my own fancy best.

I left the Highlands some time in August, accompanied by a young lad of the family of Clanronald, Angus M'Donald by name, intended likewise by his parents for a Clergyman of the Church of Rome. Arrived at Edinburgh, we had recommendations to a Bishop Hay in that city, where we staid seven or eight weeks waiting for a passage to Boulogne in France. Bishop Hay took great care of us, and told the Capt. of the ship to use us in the best manner, and gave us letters of recommendation to one Mr. Hay, a wine merchant at Boulogne, to whom he also wrote to have us sent to Paris without loss of time, to the care of one Mr. George Innis the Superior of the Scotch College at Paris. *From Boulogne* we took our journey in the stage coach, the hire of which and passage on ship-board was previously paid for us; we only paid for our eating and drinking, which by the bye we found troublesome enough;—the Inn keepers in France are mostly as in other parts of the world, very apt to impose on strangers, particularly such as come from our country, and unfortunately for us, neither my comrade or I knew a word of French. We made however the best shift we could. The coach carried us to that city, and the good Mr. Innis had a person in waiting at the tavern where the coach put up, who brought us in a hackney coach to his College, where we were used as the children of the House for four or five weeks, the time of our stay at Paris.—

* Colonel M'Donell was well known during his residence in this country by the *nom de guerre* of SPANISH JOHN, from his having served in the Spanish Army in early life, as will be seen by this narrative. He was born at Scotto's, Inverness Shire in Scotland, in 1728, and died on the 15th of April 1810, at Cornwall Upper Canada.

* This narrative was drawn up when the Colonel was at a very advanced age, in Canada, and bears evident marks of his having been endowed with an uncommonly retentive memory.

On leaving Paris we embarked in what is called there a Coach d'Eau; went up the Seine River as far as Auxerre, where we took a Calèche as far as Chalons upon the Seone River, and again embarked in the Coach d'Eau, for the city of Lyons. And from thence went by land in a Calèche as far as Avignon, where we waited on the Popes Legat, who governed there for his Holiness. Staid at Avignon two days, then proceeded in a calèche to Marseilles. (Please to observe that our carriage by land and water was all paid for us, and that we were recommended from one place to another and supplied with money to pay our tavern expences at every city we came to, where we had orders to draw money from bankers of our own nation then established in the different cities.)

At Marseilles, being to embark for Italy, we took up as much money as would defray our expences by land and water to Rome, and then went on board of a ship bound for Leghorn. There were on board some passengers of different nations, viz. an Italian Count and his Lady, a spanish traveller, also bound for Leghorn, and a tall Irish fellow named O'Rourk, from the county of Tipperary, who was going to finish his studies at the *Propaganda Fidei* at Rome. Set sail, but were at night overtaken by such a heavy storm as drove us into Toulon, where we were very glad to come to anchor in the midst of the French fleet lying then in that harbour.

We wanted next day to go on shore, but it blew very hard, and luckily we got frightened and desisted. The sailors, however got some of the ships guns put into the boat, by way of ballast, and six of the men and the ships cook, who immediately took the helm, and a French cordeliere friar got into the boat; on putting off from the ship both sails were scarcely filled when by some mismanagement the boat overset, all hands, priest and all got upon her keel and were thus driving fast into the offing and must have gone out to sea, had not a Spanish Zebec, then in the harbour, made sail, and saved the men—the boat went out to sea. Our captain went next day ashore and bought another boat, in which my comrade and I thought proper to go and see the town of Toulon. We repeated this exercise every day for several days, I remained sometimes to a late hour in the town.

One night as we walked through the streets and cracking nuts, my comrade who was somewhat roguish, (playful,) observed a Monsieur with a large powdered wig, and his hat under his arm, going past us; he took a handful of nuts from his pocket and threw them with all his force at the Frenchman's head, which unfortunately disordered his wig. Monsieur turned upon and collered him; by good luck the Spaniard was of our party, who instantly ran to the relief of my comrade and gave the Frenchman a severe drubbing. We then adjourned to a tavern, when our Spaniard calling for a bottle of wine, brought me to a private room, and after bolting the door, to my great terror and surprise, drew (a large knife,) a stiletto with his right hand from his left bosom, made me understand by signs, that with that weapon he would have killed the Frenchman, if he had proved too strong for him. He then took a net purse out of his pocket wherein there appeared to be about a hundred Spanish pi-

loles, and made me an offer of a part; I made him a low bow, but not standing in need of it, would not accept of his liberality, for I thought I had enough being always purse-bearer for myself and companion.—My friend made sometimes free with my pockets, merely to try if I should miss any thing, and was happy to find that I made a discovery of his tricks by immediately missing what he took in that way.—I bought out of our stock two large folding French knives, by way of carvers, in case of any sinister accident, one of which each had in his pocket.

After a tedious though pleasant passage we arrived at Leghorn, where we parted with our Italian and Spanish passengers; but to our great mortification and *disappointment*, the little french we had picked up in our way through France was of no manner of service to us in Italy, and we had not a word of Italian, and no Latin except what our Tipperary gentleman spoke. By means of O'Rourk we were informed that two Scottish gentlemen who were making the grand tour were then at Leghorn, on whom we all then waited to pay them our respects. It being in the evening, these gentlemen invited us all to breakfast with them next morning. We went accordingly. Our Hibernian at breakfast got hold of the teapot to help us to some tea, and at the very first motion spilt a tea-cupful of that liquor on the calf of the leg of a Mr. Ramsay, one of the two gentlemen travellers who had invited us, upon which he started up and took a pretty good dance through the room without any music. The next day we procured an Interpreter by means of whom we hired a Calèche to carry my comrade and me to Rome.

Set out for Rome came to a town the name of which I forget; the driver brought us to a good tavern, when to our great surprise we found our former fellow traveller, Mr. O'Rourk, and another decent man who he introduced by the name of Mr. Creach, formerly of the Irish regiments in Spain. O'Rourk and my comrade went to see the town while dinner was getting ready. Mr. Creach and I remained at the Inn. I was walking backward and forward in the room where Mr. Creach asked me if I would lend him some money. I answered that I was quite a stranger in the country, had no friends, and was afraid I should run short before coming to the end of my journey, and of course could spare none. "You little puppy" says Creach, "I will have it whether you will or not," at the same time he seized me by the collar; I, as quick as lightning, closed with him, and we had a smart struggle. I was afraid that the fellow would overpower me, but in the nick of time my comrade coming up stairs and seeing my danger, seized Creach by one leg.—I was instantly on the top of him, laid both my knees upon his arms, sat upon his breast, and drew my big French couteau to cut his throat, which I certainly would have accomplished, had not O'Rourk appeared, who cried out, "do not kill him, but as I can speak Latin, I will go the Magistrates and get him put into prison!" very well, I returned, I call the land-lord to take care of him.—I left him there and never more heard of him.

O'Rourk told me that he understood by the natives that a wood which lay in our way was much frequented by Robbers, upon which I thought proper to purchase a pair of pistols, and after loading them, gave one to my comrade, M'Donald, telling him that we must fight for our lives if we were attacked, to which he cheerfully assented. We were however quite without fear, lodged that night at Viterbo, a town about forty miles from Rome. Next day got to Rome, and to my great surprise my adventure with Creach, the purchase of the pistols along with my resolute behaviour, had got to the city before my arrival. It was looked upon of course as a prodigy that two young boys, my comrade of fourteen years of age, and I of twelve, could have strength and resolution to go through such an adventure with success. It was afterwards of service to me when I left the College to go to the army. My leaving the College renewed in the memory of my countrymen then at Rome, my former behaviour on my way to that city.

I was upon my arrival at Rome, admitted into the Scotch College, after that the usual ceremonies of admittance were performed. An Italian nobleman, a Jesuit, was rector, who, to begin with our education, hired a private master to teach us some Italian and the rudiments of the Latin language. After this master had taught us for a couple of months we were sent to the public schools of the Roman College, where every science was taught by a number of Jesuits, learned, I may say, in every branch of education. Being the youngest boy in the College, I chanced to be the Superior's favorite — this encouraged me very much and I resolved to do my utmost to merit it, and to please my benefactor and protectors to the utmost of my power so that in a short time I got the start of my Italian school fellows, who were pretty numerous, and I was consequently removed to a higher class, equally numerous with the one I came from.

Unfortunately for me there was a Maronite, a fellow from near Mount Libanus, very swarthey, who sat near me upon the uppermost Bench, and while school was in, either through weaknes or some other cause, wetted the bench quite close to where I sat; and whispered to one near him, that I had done it. Being forbid to speak in the school I waited patiently till the bell rang to dismiss the school for the time; upon the first toll of which I made for the school room door, stood by the side post to wait the coming out of the Maronite who had so grossly belied and affronted me. Upon his approach I gave him a blow as hard as I could strike about his upper lip and nose, which produced a copious discharge of blood. As fast as I could I ran and joined my fellow collegioners, who were not at all sorry for what I had done, and promised me protection as far as their interest could procure it.

The laws of the Roman College punished such offences with a very rigorous penalty; which was, that the person i. e. scholar guilty of raising his hand to strike another within the outer walls of the college, was to be put into the stocks, hand and feet, and to receive as many lashes with a cat o' nine tails upon the back and shoulders, as should be thought proper, and laid on with a severity according to the nature of the offence. This punishment was called a *Mule*.

Next to this for crimes less atrocious was a *Horse*. The operation of which was to stand upon a *Bucket-stool*, and to be flogged with a cat o' nine tails on the small of the legs.

Soon after our return from school a message was sent to Father Urbani, our Rector, giving an account of the crime committed by *Little John, Giovanni M'Donald*, which was the name I went by. I was of course called for by the *Superior* in presence of my fellow collegioners and accused of my crime. Without hesitation I avowed my guilt, and I was then told by the *Superior* that I must undergo the punishment due to my crime. This I refused to comply with, and said that such punishments were unworthy of freeborn people. All my comrades joined me in remonstrances, and said that we would sooner leave the schools of the *Roman College* and go to the schools of the *Propaganda College*, than to be subjected to such punishments. The result was that the rest of the Collegioners went to school as usual, and I was kept at home. As soon as my comrades had gone to school, the worthy Rector, Father Urbani, sent for me and asked me if I would accompany him in a coach to see some of the antiquities of Rome!—I answered that I would go with him any where, but would never consent to receive a *Mule* or a *Horse*. "My dear little Johney says he," "I see you have a great deal of spirit; it must not be broke." In short we continued our coach exercise for three days. The good Father being treated sumptuously wherever he called, I had a plentiful share, besides, he informed me of every particular relating to the antiquities we saw. At the three days end, he desired me to go to school, I answered that I would do any thing I was able, but to keep me clear of *Mules & Horses*. "You may, my dear child" said he, "they shall never be put to your offer"—I went accordingly to school upon his word, and never heard any thing more about the matter.

In the winter of 1753, Prince Charles Edward, eldest son to King James VIII of Scotland, commonly called the Pretender, went off privately from Rome in the habit of a Spanish courier for France, then at war with Great Britain. The opinion then prevalent in Rome, and indeed every where, was, that the French had encouraged him with promises of his restoration to the British throne, which opinion set a great many people's heads and hands to work. Among the rest I began to think that probably my clan would not be the last to join the young Charles if a descent upon any part of Britain took place in his favour. I had read the history of the civil wars in the reigns of Kings Charles the I. and II. in which many gallant actions were performed by my predecessors and namesakes in the royal cause. This set my brains agoing, which were not very settled of themselves. I got disgusted with the life of a student, and thought I should be much happier in the army.

Without disclosing my sentiments to any one except my former friend and companion, Angus M'Donald, we set ourselves a scheming which way I might put my design in practice. There was a privilege which our students had above all other Colleges in Rome, which was, that any two of us might at certain hours go wherever our

business called us. This liberty I thought proper to use in order to forward my plan. Angus M'Donald and myself went out together and waited on some noblemen of the Pretender's Court, to whom I declared my intention of leaving the gown, and taking the sword. Every one praised my spirit and promised to get me well recommended. At that very time there was a Spanish army in Italy commanded by one Count de Gages, a Fleming by birth: next to him in command was a Lieutenant General M'Donell of the family of Antrim. There was likewise in this Spanish army an Irish Brigade, which originally was a part of the 14,000 men, that by capitulation, went to France, along with King James II of England and VII of Scotland, when beaten out of Ireland by his son-in-law King William. This brigade was afterwards sent to Spain by Louis the XIV of France, along with Philip V. of Spain, and now were naturalized Spaniards, although all their officers were Irish, except one or two Scots. At the time alluded to, this Spanish army after a severe battle with the Austrians where both sides claimed the victory, had retired from the Modenese to winter quarters in the Pope's territories on the Adriatic coast, occupying the towns of Pezaro, Faro, &c. &c. in order to cover the Kingdom of Naples on that side, then governed by Charles, eldest son of Philip V. and which was to be attacked in the spring by the Austrian army as soon as it could get reinforced, all of which followed.

By the help of this privilege of the College and the company of my friend M'Donald, I was introduced to King James by noblemen attending on that Prince, who enquired of me particularly about my grand-father and grand-uncles, with all of whom he had been acquainted personally in the year 1715.—A recommendation was soon made out for me directed to Lieut. Genl. M'Donell.—I then without loss of time made the Rector acquainted with my intentions of leaving the College. He very civilly told me that he was sorry for it; and encouraged me very much to enter into the society of the Jesuits; this I declined with as good a grace as I could. When he found me inflexible, he brought me along with him in a coach to the Cardinal Protector;—and after that we had been both treated with chocolate and sugar biscuits, he informed the Cardinal of my intentions. His Eminence asked me what I came to the college for, as it was a religious house founded by Pope Clement the VIII. by way of resource for Catholic Clergy, when the Catholic religion was persecuted in Scotland; in the time of the reformation? I answered, that I could not tell. He then spoke of the Bishops at home *finding fault with them* for sending children abroad, without knowing their inclination.*

* This Gentleman was born in Ireland and had left it and joined this brigade as many of his countrymen did about this time.

These were the men who formed the garrison of Limirick and which was the last fortress of Ireland which surrendered to William, and by the terms of the capitulation they were allowed to go abroad beyond the seas.

* A practice existed at this College of allowing young men to reflect for a certain time as to the profession they would select after having finished their education. No doubt inducements were held out to them to join the society of the Jesuits but,

I was very glad when we got away from him. My true friend the Rector then told me that I should be supplied by him with cloaths and money, and that I might go home to Scotland or wherever I pleased. I then freely opened my mind to this most worthy clergyman, and told him my intentions of going to the army. "My dear little Johnney," said he, "if you will go to the Queen's of Hungary's service, I can get you strongly recommended to persons of the greatest interest." But father, my inclination leads me to serve his Catholic Majesty, and his army is now not far off, and a number of British subjects are in that army, though by the bye, as I mentioned above they were all exiles. He sent me next for a tailor, a brocker, a perwig-maker, &c. &c. and without loss of time made me ready like a gentleman; and presenting me with a sword, his eyes filled, and he told me that I should lose that sword by the enemy, which was verified in seven or eight months after.

I took a formal leave of all my friends and acquaintances at Rome; set out for the Spanish army in company with some young gentlemen volunteers who had come from the army to see that ancient city; in whose company I or any young lad, who after spending three years where vice was painted as black as it ought to be, would be shocked at all the vices they seemed by their conversation to be so full of. They even told me that I should be good for nothing until the silly notions I imbibed from a parcel of bigots, were removed. I however had no inclination to alter my own way of thinking; on the contrary I pitied them very much, and did not scruple to tell them so, but I might as well preach to the wind.

Arrived at Faro, being head quarters, I was presented to general M'Donell by our Irish captain, and delivered my recommendations to his Excellency; the first injunction he laid upon me was to dine every day at his table. This of itself was forwarding me at once into public notice, as he was constantly surrounded by Spanish noblemen and most of the officers of note in the army, to whom he always introduced me as a young Scotch Highlander from the college at Rome, strongly recommended, and come to acquire some knowledge of military affairs. His son, Donald M'Donnell, Colonel of the regiment Irlanda, entered me a Cadet in his own company. I was caressed by the Lieut. General, his son Donald, my Colonel and Captain, and by his brother Ronald, who was afterwards Colonel of the Regiment—and also by their uncle, Major Genl. M'Donnell, brother to the Lieut. Genl. who was allowed to be the best foot officer and engineer in Spain.—Every captain of Grenadiers or battalion belonging to the brigade when sent on service, would have me

no compulsion regarding their future line of life was employed. This appears evident from the acknowledgement of the writer of this narrative who while left to decide upon his choice was visited by a Jesuit for the above purpose of inducement; but whose company he soon dispensed with by telling him he was left there for reflection by the order of the Rector and did not wish to be disturbed. The Priest on leaving him repeated the old adage in latin,—"as the father was so will the son be."

for his companion during his turn of service, which when over, I always repaired to Genl. M'Donnell, to whom I must in the most minute manner give an account of every transaction that happened in the command I was on.

Early in spring of 1744, our army marched along the Adriatic coast, by Ancona, Loretto, &c. to cover the kingdom of Naples on that side. The Austrian vanguard came to an action with our rear between Ancona and Loretto, which they pressed so hard upon, that our people were giving way, upon which a reinforcement was ordered to support them—I chanced to be of the number; our people were in very bad order, retiring, and the enemy pursuing. Their balls whistling full in our ears, and they advancing almost upon a charge. Our reinforcement was advancing in high spirits and in good order; I'll tell you the truth, I felt myself rather queer; my heart panting very strong, not with bravery I assure you. I thought that every ball would finish me, and thought seriously to run away, *a cursed thought!* I dare never see my friends or nearest relations after such dastardly conduct. My thoughts were all at once cut short by the word of command, *advance quick!* We were at once within about one hundred paces of the enemy, to whom we gave so well directed a fire that their impetuosity was bridled. The firing on both sides continued until dark came on, which put a stop to the work of the evening. The enemy retreated some distance back, and we rejoined our own army. I went to Genl. M'Donnell, who asked me if I had smelled powder to-day, I told him "I had plentifully, what Sir, I said he, are you wounded?" "No, please your excellency." "Sir, you will never smell powder until you are wounded.—I got great credit from the Officers commanding the party I belonged to, for my undaunted behaviour during the action, but they little knew what passed within me before it began.

Continued our route some days after, traversed the frontiers of Naples, until we covered the part bordering the Ecclesiastical state on the Mediterranean. Having got intelligence that the Austrian army consisting of forty five thousand men, under the command of Prince Lobowitz and the famous Genl. Brown, had changed its route in order to enter the kingdom of Naples on that side. We were joined by thirty thousand Neapolitan troops with their King, which made us at least equal in number to the Austrians. We encamped our whole army about the town of Viletri, in the Pope's territories; took possession of the heights above the town, which was scarcely done when a sharp action commenced between ours and the enemy's advanced parties. Our chief genls. commanded day about, count Gages one day, and Castro Pignani, the Neapolitan general, the next day: which of them commanded on that day, I cannot affirm, but I think it was the Neapolitan, who thought proper to order the troops upon the heights, to abandon them, and to encamp near the rest of the army on the lower ground; a fatal error!—which occasioned in the end the destruction of almost both armies. By this unaccountable blunder the enemy had not only a full view of our army and position, but had likewise possession of the main road

leading to Rome, and of the conduits by which the camp and town were chiefly supplied with water, which they cut off from us entirely, and erected batteries that constantly annoyed our advanced posts. Our main armies were not above four miles assunder; every day produced severe actions begun between our parties. Each army being near enough to send support to its own people. — These engagements continued generally till night coming on, put an end to them; and were renewed every morning at day-break, when our people went to water their horses and mules at the cisterns and fountains dispersed over the country. This work continued some time: at last the enemy got so bold as to attack our out posts with such success as obliged our people to yield a part of the ground we had in possession, I chanced to be one of the number in this very hot affair.

Being sentry about an hour before day, I was alarmed by hearing the trampling of Horses and stir of men advancing towards my post. I challenged and was answered by Lieut. Genl. M'Donell, whose voice I knew, and he knowing I mine, said, "is that you M'Donell?" I answered in the affirmative; "get yourself relieved and come with me." While the relief was coming, I asked, he halting, where is your Excellency going "to beat those rascals from their advantageous posts," I instantly got relieved and joined. The first battery we attacked was of four 18 pounders, which after receiving one discharge from it was carried, and 500 men made prisoners. After getting possession of this battery it could not long be maintained, being exposed to and commanded by the posts upon the heights, namely Monte Artemisio and Monte Cucu. The Lieut. Genl. hesitated not a minute to take his resolution, and forming the army, he commanded into three Columns, attacked the highest, which was Monte Artemisio which was carried in two hours time, with some loss of men.

The troops on Monte Cucu being something lower and partly commanded by the other, the enemy abandoned it and retreated to their camp, which we then had a full view of, and seemed to be in great confusion. The Lieut. General poured down from the heights with his columns, at sight of which the enemy left their camp and took post in a wood in the rear of it. At this juncture M'Donell received peremptory orders, by an Aide-de-Camp to retreat, which he obeyed, after setting what he could of the enemy's camp on fire, but he prayed heartily for the commanding Generals and their orders. Monte Cucu being the lowest of the two was abandoned, but he ordered strong batteries and posts to be erected on Monte Artemisio, and returned to camp. He had been ordered only to attack and take the first battery of four guns; and finding that commanded by the other two hills, he attacked them without waiting for further orders, he said that he would send all the enemy's army to *Old Nick*, had he been allowed to go on his own way. — The King approved very much of M'Donnell's conduct, and to cover him, said that he had acted by his orders. Monte Cucu was immediately taken possession of by the enemy and fortified in the strongest manner, from which we were

not able in spite of all our endeavours to dislodge them during the rest of the campaign. Major Genl. M'Donell had the charge of fortifying Monte Artemisio and its dependencies.

The armies remained in their respective camps, I cannot say inactive, for not a day passed without obstinate and very bloody skirmishes. At length the Austrian General, Prince Lobcowitz, formed a scheme to surprise our army and make the King of Naples prisoner, for which purpose he was marching and counter marching his army for several days to deceive us, by seeming to provide for a retreat as the Austrian army by the sword and sickness was reduced at least a third in number more than ours. The sick and wounded he sent off in waggons to a great distance from his camp.

On the 11th of August a most furious and determined attack was made upon our strong posts and camp. The camp was to have been attacked a little before day break by three columns of regular troops preceded by the Croats, Pandours, and Talpatihes, the irregulars of the army; all under the command of the celebrated Marshal Brown, who was afterwards killed by the Prussians at the battle of Prague in Bohemia. Our out posts were always relieved before day, the weather being very hot. Having been warned the preceding evening for guard, I threw myself down in a shade that had been prepared for Divine service to take a few hours rest with my clothes on, accompanied by a young fellow come piping-hot from Ireland to enter himself a Cadet in our Regiment. I cannot as yet imagine what was the cause of my not being called to that guard in proper time. I awoke a little before day-break; heard two shots, then half a dozen, next a couple of vollies, when starting up, I told my guest that we were certainly attacked. What shall I do, he says, I have no arms, I told him to fall into the ranks, and that if he was killed in the first fire he'd have no occasion for any, and that if he survived he would get as many as he pleased. But says he I have not yet been reviewed! I told him that ten to one he never would, but that I must go. I ran as fast as I could to the piquet, called to the Drummer to beat the *General*, which was instantly repeated by all the drums in the army. The men ran to their arms and formed, some clothed, some half clothed, and some in their shirts. Our brigade in their encampment faced the town: there was unfortunately one or two regiments of Horse encamped in our rear, who not having time to saddle their Horses, broke through our brigade before we were half formed, being pursued by the enemy's irregulars whose advance was put a stop to by some volleys from our two Irish Regiments. A Regiment of Petite Walloons that had been added to us to complete our brigade which was to have consisted of six battalions, gave way, and was followed by a great body of cowardly Neapolitans, which cut off our poor battalion from the rest of our line. Count Brown taking immediately possession of the abandoned ground. By fronting the enemy our right became our left where there was an impassible ravine, the enemy's irregulars in front, supported by a body of regulars; so that being attacked in front and flanked on our right, we retreated after leaving a good part of our Officers and men on the field.

For my own share I was among the last that gave way, but when I once turned my back I imagined the enemy all aimed at me, alone, and therefore ran with all my might, and thought there was a weight tied to each of my legs, till I had out-ran every one, and looking behind, saw the whole coming up. I halted and faced about, every one as he came up did the same; we soon formed a regular line and resolved to revenge our dead comrades and to fight to the last; but found our situation to be as bad as before. We wheeled to the right to endeavour to enter the town by the nearest gate, in order to defend ourselves there by the help of an old Roman wall that surrounded the town; but the guard at the gate and those upon the wall fired upon us, mistaking us for the enemy, and a column of Browns men coming up, gave us another fire. To extricate ourselves from this very critical situation, we made a wheel to the left to recover our former ground, which with great loss we accomplished, but with still as bad, if not worse chance, than before, for a body of the enemy got between us and the ravine, by which means we were attacked on both flanks and in front.

Reduced to extremity we offered to capitulate upon Honorable terms, but could obtain no condition except surrendering at discretion, rather than which we resolved to fight, while powder and ball remained among the living or the dead. A French Major, Genl. who commanded us, was killed. Our Colonel Donald M'Donnel, advanced two or three paces to see if we could open a passage with our bayonets, was shot through with seven balls. Our Officers and men fell very fast. I among the rest got a ball through my thigh which prevented my standing; I crossed my firelock under my thigh and shook it, to try if the bone was whole, which finding to be the case, dropt on the one knee and continued firing. I received another shot which threw me down. I made once more an attempt to help my surviving comrades, but received a third wound which quite disabled me. Loss of blood, and no way to stop it, soon reduced my strength; I however griped my sword to be ready to run through the first enemy that should insult me.

All our ammunition being spent, not a single cartridge remained amongst the living or the dead, quarters were called for by the few that were yet alive. Many of the wounded were knocked on the head:—and I did not escape with impunity; one approached me. At first, I made ready to run him through, but observing five more close to him, I dropt the sword, and was saluted with *Hunts foot**. Accompanied with a cracking of Muskets about my head, I was only sensible of three blows and fainted; I suppose they thought me dead. On coming to myself again I found my clothes were stripped off, weltering in my blood and no one alive near me to speak to—twisting and rolling in the dust with pain, and my skin scorched by the sun. In this condition a Croat came up to me with a cocked pistol in his hand, asked for my purse in bad Italian. I told him that I had no place to hide it in, and if he found it any where about me, to take it. "Is that an answer for me you son of a b—ch," at same time pointing

* Hunts foot, i. e. leg of a dog, a term of reproach with the Germans.

his pistol straight between my eyes. I saw no one near, but the word *quarter* was scarcely expressed by me, when I saw his pistol arm seized by a genteel young man dressed only in his waistcoat, who said to him, you rascal let the man die as he pleases, you see he has enough, go and kill some one able to resist — the fellow went off. Pray Sir said I to the young man, what do you mean to make of this town if you take it? "to keep it if we can, if not to burn it." I asked if he could get me brought to their camp to have my wounds dressed, that would reward him with fifty guineas. He disappeared for a few minutes and came back with four stout German soldiers, to whom he spoke something in their language, when they seized me by the arms and legs to carry me away; no sooner was my head removed from the ground than I fainted, and on recovering, found myself where I formerly was. The young man was yet near, who told me that I could not be removed. Sir, said I to him, if you set the town on fire I shall infallibly be burnt here! if I am alive, he returned, "I will prevent that, in the mean time I must attend to my duty, for the firing in the streets continues very hot, with that he left me, and I saw no more of him."

I observed a regiment of horse drawn up about half a gun shot from where I lay, the sight of which drew my attention. They faced the town, and if they advanced a few paces more I was afraid they would crush me under their feet. They faced to the rear, retired a little way and then faced the town again. This manœuvring surprised me, I listened attentively and heard the cannon and platoons approach, I raised my head supported on my hand, and looked earnestly at the nearest gate to me, which was quite full of men running out and trailing their arms. They soon formed a line between me and the horse already mentioned. The distance between my enemies and friends was so small, and my sight so weak that I could not distinguish the one from the other, till I observed our people forming a line opposite to the other between me and the town wall. I looked upon myself then as certain of death, but still using all the precaution in my power to preserve life. I seized two of my dead comrades by the collar, who lay thick enough round me, and with great difficulty dragged myself so as to have a corpse on each side, to save me from the straggling balls of each line. I did not remain long in this dan-

* Previous to this a Croat taking my gold laced hat and putting it upon his own head, coolly asked me how he looked in it. He then with his Sabre cut off my que and took it along with him.

§ The Austrians attacked and entered Viletri with such vigour that the King of Naples had not time to draw on his boots till he got out of town. A Spanish General Officer was surprised and made prisoner in his quarters while at breakfast, by an Austrian Officer of high rank. "Who at the others invitation sat down along with his prisoner to breakfast. During which the Spanish Officer got up to the window, observed the Austrians retire, driven out by the Spanish forces, he turns to his guest and said to him, "you are now my prisoner," for your troops are driven out, and ours have again possession of the town." They sat down again, to finish their breakfast. Much severe fighting took place in the streets, all the windows were broke by the balls. Such was the number of killed that to clear a passage the bodies were in the evening thrown in heaps on each side the Streets.

ger for the enemy at the second fire from our people, left their ground and fled out of sight. I called to every one I could speak to for a drink, but from the heat of the day and length of the action their canteens and calabashes were all emptied. At last I saw a grenadier of the Swiss guards whose uniform was very much like ours, with a large calabash, asked him if he had any thing in it; he said he had; will you let me have a drink? yes, brother, said he mistaking me I suppose for a Swiss. I took a hearty draught of excellent wine, then offered it back to him. No, no, brother, said he, I am unhurt and you cannot help yourself; with that he left me. There was one Lieut. Buttler of ours lying near me upon all fours, who I did not before observe; he begged in the name of God to let him have a drink; I drew myself a little nearer to him, for he could not stir, and handed him the calabash; he would have certainly finished the contents, but observing the liquor mixt with his blood come through him as fast as he drank it, he pulled the calabash from him, telling him that in all likelihood his bread was baked, and it would be unfair in him to swallow my drink without benefit, and let me perish for want of it.—I remained in this situation till towards evening, when Miles M'Donnell then a Lieutenant in Hebernia's Regt. who had that day been on some distant guard, came to view the destruction of his countrymen, and to know whether I was dead or a prisoner, found me and got me carried on the leaf of a door, to the bloody Hospital, saw my wounds dressed and reported my condition to Lieut. Genl. M'Donnell.

Ronald, the only surviving son of lieut. genl. M'Donell was promoted by the King of Naples, (who joined himself in the late action to the Lieut. Genl.) to be Colonel of our regiment in place of his elder brother killed as already related.—He came to the Hospital twice a day, morning and evening, by particular orders from his father, to see me. In about six weeks I began to go upon crutches, and in a few days more went to the Lieut. Genl's quarters. When cured of my wounds I had no clothes, not even a shirt. The General sent me a suit of his own clothes and half a dozen of shirts; and in a letter he wrote to King James, giving an account of the late battle, his own loss in the death of his son, without my knowledge, mentioned my situation to His Majesty who was pleased to order a pretty good sum of money for my immediate occasions.—I was afraid to meet the General as a sight of me might renew his grief for the loss of his son; but he was a true soldier and showed me an example of fortitude by saying

Count Browne though an enemy, paid a handsome compliment to the Irish on that day, and said he was sorry for their loss but felt proud of their gallant behaviour.

A Captain of Artillery came one day to the Hospital to have a boil, which he had in a very awkward part, dressed. Every one was enquiring of him what action he had been wounded in. He was directed to lay on his face; a Surgeon began to examine and feel the boil, not over tenderly when the Captain, who had his boots on, struck him violently on the side of the face with both heels and knocked him over. This scene set all our wounds about (200 Officers,) a bleeding with the force of laughter, and the Surgeons had to dress them all anew.

in a jocosè manner, "are you still alive?" "I hope your Excellency has sent no person to kill me,"—by G—d, I thought you had enough but I know what brought you here to-day, "you come for a good dinner after being starved in the Hospital; but be very careful, I have seen a great many that killed themselves in the same manner; they eat more than they can digest, then get a flux and off they go." I hope that will not be my case I replied." Dinner was served up at the usual time. I sat at table nearly opposite to the Genl. who eyed me from time to time; at last he got up, took my knife and fork from me, ordered away what was before me, said "you D—l," you'll kill yourself: I believe I should have ran some risk had he not prevented me.

About the end of September the Austrian army retreated, reduced in number to not more than ten thousand men, and followed as was said by 12,000 women. We pursued them next day with an army also much reduced in number, and expected to bring them to action at Torre Metia, or half way town between Albano and the city of Rome, which was the route they took. Both armies had engaged to his Holiness not to enter Rome.—The enemy marched round the walls and our advanced guard coming up to their rear under the walls, a pretty warm skirmish began between them and continued till the enemy crossed the Milvian Bridge, where the tyrant Maxentius was drowned by Constantine the Great. They encamped upon the Janiculum Hill, and continued their retreat early the next morning. I came to Rome, met my old fellow Students, who were all happy to see me once more alive. The good Rector used me as he would his own son, and during my stay insisted on my sleeping every night in the college, although this was a downright breach of their rules, and the porter waited every night till I thought proper to come to bed.—I was presented by General M'Donnell to King James, and to his second son then styled Duke of York, afterwards Cardinal, by the same title. The Genl. I had reason to believe spoke a great deal in my favour by the flattering reception I met with every where.

I left Rome once more in company with his Excellency, and rejoined our army at the town of Spoleto, where in a few days afterwards I saw a dreadful example of discipline.—The enemy being pressed upon by us in their retreat, left a thousand men, all deserters from our army at different times, which they had formed into a Regiment, and put to guard a strong pass in their rear called Nocera, a town in the patrimony of St. Peter. I went with a strong detachment against Nocera, which we surrounded, attacked and took by assault two hundred of the garrison were killed in the assault, and 800 were made prisoners.—In a few days afterwards two hundred of these deserters were shot, two hundred hanged and 400 sent to the galleys.—I pitied one poor fellow, who in marching by knew me, said then M'Donnell, you are still alive, don't you remember I was the last man alive with you when you got your third wound. I answered yes, I knew very well; "but how come you to be led to

execution. O! I was taken prisoner, and from severe usage was obliged to take part with the enemy, and being taken in arms, am now to be shot. I told him that I was very sorry for it, but could not now help him, it being forbidden to ask for the life of any of the condemned. About four minutes after, the poor fellow was shot among the rest.

The Austrian army got out of our reach, and marched by the Modenese in order to protect Lombardy, as another Spanish army and 12,000 French were forcing their way by the King of Sardinia's territories, to possess themselves of the above mentioned country. We took our route by the Bolognese, then struck across the Apennine Mountains to the Republic of Lucca. Had several smart actions on our march; sometimes forcing passes and at other times guarding our own rear, being necessitated to march by different routes and in different divisions, from the scarcity of provisions and ruggedness of the roads in these mountains. From Lucca we marched to Genoa, where we were joined by twelve hundred Genoese. — About this time I lost my two most valuable friends and protectors, the excellent and valiant Lieut. Genl. M'Donnell, who died of a fever occasioned by the fatigue of our last march, and his brother the Major Genl. within a few days after, of a fever also occasioned by the festering of an old wound he had received in the shoulder, fifteen years before.

The Austrian army got before ours, by having taken an easier and shorter route, and got possession of a very strong pass, called the Buchetta about thirty or forty miles above Genoa, by which we must march to enter Lombardy on that side. We attacked this pass and drove the enemy before us till we came to what is called the Key of Lombardy, Tortona, a very strong place, then garrisoned by five regiments. Upon the plains not far from this place all our different armies met to form a junction, viz. 20,000 Spaniards, 15,000 Neapolitans, 12,000 French, and 12,000 Genoese. We were drawn up in lines, and viewed by the Infant Don Philip, for whom we were to conquer the Duchies of Parma and Placentia.

The armies divided next day, that which I belonged to invested and laid seige to Tortona, which we took after four weeks of open trenches. The other grand division of the army went to the Milanese along with the Infant Don Philippe. After the reduction of Tortona the part of the army in which I was, marched to Placenza, or Placentia, which surrendered without much trouble. Having to cross the river Po we made a floating Bridge of Mills, * large Scows and pontoons, between every two of them, in face of the enemy, by which our heavy artillery was got to the Milan side of the Po. This was the last service which I helped to perform for the King of Spain. By dint of application and favour I obtained leave to go to France in order to join some troops intended by that power to assist

* On the River Po there are floating Mills built on large Scows that go up and down the River, to grind grain.

Prince Charles Stuart then in Britain.—My rank in the Spanish army at the time of getting leave of absence, was that of Lieutenant commanding and paying Colonel M'Donnell's company of the regiment Irlanda, and I had a promise of the first company that became vacant in the regiment.

I set out for France accompanied by fourteen other Officers of our Irish regiments who had likewise got leave of absence to go to assist the Stuart cause in Britain.—At Genoa we hired a barge, and coasted all the way until we landed at Antibes in the south of France. Continued thence our route very happily for Paris. At the city of Lyons we met a number of French Officers, who informed us that Charles Stuart had retreated from England, and had been attacked in Scotland at a place called Falkirk, fought there a battle in which the Highlanders had beat and chased the English cavalry and infantry off the field, very roughly handled. Continued our route for Paris in what is called the Diligence, this is a Coach which goes between Paris and Lyons, and is, next to riding post, reckoned the most expeditious and the cheapest mode of travelling in France.

Arrived at Paris where we remained about eight days. Here we held a consultation as to our future motions, when it was resolved by a majority, that as Charles Edward had retreated from England, and the passage to Scotland was dangerous on account of the English Fleet, and also precarious on account of French politics, and as the spring was approaching, that they ought not to lose the ensuing campaign by their own fault, one and all except me, resolved to return to Italy. I observed to them that if Charles was triumphantly entering London, they would join him with great allacrity, that his affairs now seemed to require assistance, and that it was ungenerous not to give what aid we were capable of, to forward his interest, but I could not prevail on any of them to be of my opinion.

I wrote to one Mr. Coustable, then Secretary to the Duke of York, of the resolution of my comrades, and likewise of my own. By the return of the post I received orders from His Royal Highness to repair to Boulogne, which I immediately complied with. Upon knocking at Mr. Coustable's Chambre door, it was opened by the Duke, who chanced to be at that time with his Secretary. His Royal Highness welcomed me from Italy, and without allowing me to shift, introduced me to the Duke of Fitz James and to all the French General Officers and nobility then present.—General Lally colonel of a regiment of that name, and appointed Governor of Pondicherry, offered me a company and wished me to go along with him to Pondicherry, which I declined with proper acknowledgements.—This gentleman after the reduction of Pondicherry by the British, was very unjustly beheaded in France.

I remained some weeks at Boulogne waiting the determination of the French Court, as a promise had been made to the Duke, which brought him from Italy, of being landed with a strong army in England, where the Stuart cause had many powerful adherents—but being disappointed of this succour, he was obliged to send in single

vessels what little aid could be procured; one of which sailed from Dunkirk with about 300 men and a number of Officers, in the beginning of April, (1746,) I was to have embarked in this vessel, but the Duke of York would not allow me, yet told me I should soon get leave to go. In a few days afterwards I was ordered to go to Dunkirk, where he soon arrived, and was next day asked to dinner by Marechal Clare, then commanding the French army in and about that place. Being considered to be one of the Duke's retinue, I was also asked to dinner. Lord Clare observing by my uniform that I did not belong to the troops about Dunkirk, enquired of the Duke what that youth was. The Duke told him it was a Highland gentleman of the name of M'Donell, a Lieut. in the Spanish army in Italy, upon which the Marechal addressing himself to me, said "Mr. M'Donell I have a company now vacant in my regiment and it is this minute at your service." I rose from my seat, and with a modest blush thanked his Excellency for the honor he did me; said that I did not leave the service I was in, where I was beloved and esteemed, for any other reason than to risk my life in gratitude to my protectors and benefactors, the Stuart Royal family, to whom I owed every attachment besides. The Duke seemed very well pleased with my answer to the Marechal.

Two or three days after, the Duke left Dunkirk and went to Saint Omers, to which place I accompanied him. As we were going to part, he told me that I must take leave of him without any mark of distinction more than to a private gentleman; as he intended to travel incognito, so that we embraced and parted, he proceeding through Flanders, and I back to Dunkirk. Two days after my return, I was given to understand that the vessel intended for Scotland was ready to go to sea, this was a large Cutter, built in England, and was taken by the French when becalmed; she was the best sailor in Dunkirk. She was at this time a French privateer manned by fifty men. I embarked at the Quay in company with twenty five more Officers, all Irish, going likewise for Scotland. I had scarcely got on board, when the Major of Clare's regiment standing on the Quay, (a great number of Irish Officers being there also,) asked if one M'Donell was on board? I being the only one of that name there, answered, yes. Sir, said he, I have orders from His Royal Highness the Duke of York to let you have whatever sum of money you may please to call for. I returned for answer, that I already was under more obligations to His Royal Highness than I could ever repay; thanked the Major, and said, that I had a sufficiency of money to bring me to my own country, and would get more there before it was spent, if I should deserve it.

We sailed the following night for Scotland, keeping a course well to the Northward. We were repeatedly chased, but none could come up with us. We intended to land at Inverness, and for that purpose lay-to at night in the Frith of Cromarty in order to land next morning. In the latter part of the night I was awakened by an ugly

scream of one of the Officers, asked him what was the matter—he told me that he had dreamt the D—l had got hold of him by the small of the legs and was going to dash out his brains against the side of the Ship. I said to him that perhaps the D—l is not far off, went upon deck and taking a view all round, observed a large Ship laying-to, between ours and the entrance of the Bay. I called the Captain of the Privateer; who, when he observed the Ship, ordered all sails to be set without any noise, so as to get clear before being seen, when that was effected we steered round by the Orkneys and made for Loch Broom. I got there the dismal news, that the battle of Culloden had been fought and lost the very day we sailed from Dunkirk, 16th April, 1746, that many of my relations kindred and clansmen were killed; amongst the rest my uncle Scottos Donald M'Donell,* and that the Highlanders were all dispersed, and no body knew what was become of the Prince Charles Edward.

In consequence of this intelligence a council was held, in which it was resolved, that I being a native of the country, and one Capt. Lynch who left the Hungarian service to fight for the Stuart-interest, should land, as I had letters from the Duke of York to his brother Prince Charles, and likewise the charge of 3000 pounds intended for the Prince's use, all the other Officers were to return. I took only 1500*l.* ashore with me, and the vessel sailed next morning back for France, with the rest of the Officers.

* Donald M'Donell younger of Scottos, was a handsome and well bred man, romantically brave and highly esteemed by Prince Charles Edward. Many anecdotes are related of his intrepidity and humanity. The morning of the battle of Culloden, a French Officer after viewing the position of both Armies, remarked to Scottos that from the bad position of Charles's army and fewness of their numbers they must inevitably be defeated, to which Scottos replied that they had only to act as they were ordered. He was of that part of the Highlanders that charged the English line, and when Charles's forces gave way, he was led off the field wounded, by two of his men. Finding the pursuit coming too close, he desired the men to leave him, as his wound was mortal, and save themselves by flight. Gave them his Watch, Dirk, Purse, &c. to bring home to his Wife, and desired them to turn his face to the enemy, that they might not think he was running away. After getting away some distance the men looked behind them and saw the dragoons despatch him.

(To be Continued.)

THE DOUBTFUL FRANK.

Some time ago a Member of Parliament, well known in the convivial circles, applied to the Post-Office to know why some of his franks had been charged. The answer was, "We did not believe them to be yours, the hand-writing is not the same." "Why, there is a little difference, I grant, but the real truth is, I had made rather free with the bottle, when I wrote them!" "Then, Sir, will you be so good in future as to write *drunk*, when you *frank* in that state."

An account, of the Expedition, against FORT SHELBY on the Mississippi, undertaken in 1814, under the command of Lieut. Col. M. Kay then Major of the Michigan Fencibles. From the journal of an Officer present on the occasion.*

In June 1814, Col. Dickson of the Indian department arrived at Fort Michilimacinae where Col. M'Douale then commanded, bringing the disagreeable intelligence, that General Clark of the United States army had come up the Mississippi with a strong force and taken the village of Prairie du Chene, and Fort Shelby in its neighbourhood. This intelligence was particularly unpleasant at the time; Col. M'Douale was weak in troops, and in daily expectation of an attack upon Fort Michilimacinae by the enemy; but he was well aware of the great importance of recovering Fort Shelby, as the American movements upon it was only the first step of a train of operations which had for their ultimate object the surrounding and cutting of his own garrison. The possession of Fort Shelby was not only desirable, as it defeated the objects of the enemy, but might assist our future operation against him. It was the chief post between the United States territory and the Indian Tribes who inhabit the western country, and which ever party therefore had possession of it could command the whole interest of these Tribes against his opponent. Influenced by these considerations, Col. M'Douale, although, as above stated, ill prepared for it at the time, came to the determination of sending an expedition to recover Fort Shelby if possible.

This was an undertaking surrounded with much difficulty; and requiring a combination of Military skill, perseverance, and foresight rarely to be found united in one individual. The force which could be spared from the garrison was far too weak for such an undertaking. They were composed of a mixture of characters which it is not easy to keep subservient to military control. They had to traverse a distance of 700 miles through the wilderness, and with but a slender stock of provisions, and Col. Dixon who had abandoned the fort, declined the retaking it. But notwithstanding all these difficulties the expedition once decided upon was with the least possible delay commenced. Major M'Kay* of the Michigan Fencibles handsomely vo-

* Fort Shelby now termed Fort M'Kay, is situated on the river Mississippi about three miles above where the river Wisconsin falls into it. It is also a position of much importance for various reasons since what ever party occupies it has the intire command of the three States of Michigan, Illenois and Indiana.

* This Gentleman was perhaps one of the fittest who could have been selected for this purpose. He had been many years engaged in the North-West trade, and had travelled much through the Indian countries; this gave him not only a perfect knowledge of the country through which he had to pass, but also gave him an acquaintance with the character of the different Tribes of Indians, indispensibly necessary for any one who undertakes to guide them in warlike expeditions. He had on several occasions during the war signalized himself, and displayed that coolness in danger and intrepidity, necessary in any hazardous undertaking. He was by a General Order of the 25th June appointed to the Rank of Lieut. Col. for this service.

lunteered, and the command of the undertaking was entrusted to him. Col. M'Douale got 200 Canadians and 150 Indians to volunteer. The Sercel sent off an express to raise the Tribes and they were to collect reinforcements wherever they could be met with on the route.

On the 28th of June every thing being ready we embarked at Fort Michilimacinae about 12 o'clock, in eight barges, including one gun boat. Our force consisted of 20 men of the Michigan Fencibles and a 3 pounder on a field carriage, 60 Canadian volunteers with Capts. Anderson and Rolett, Lieutenants Graham and Brisbois of the Indian Department, 5 Interpreters and 82 Indians of the* Sioux and Soteux Tribes along with 10 of their women and one child, and Mr. Louis Honoré acting as Commissary. That same day we proceeded 15 miles on our destined course and encamped for the purpose of cooking and rest at a place called Pointe au Chêne.

The following day we set out at Sunrise, and soon after met three Canoes of Indians from whom we learned that the express had passed Couchward on the 27th, on the way to raise the Puant Indians.* Even at that early part of our proceedings the prudence and vigilant conduct of our commanding Officer began to display itself. Observing that the boat commanded by Captain Rolett was the fastest sailer. Orders were issued for him and his party to push on in advance as far as Green Bay, to purchase provisions and collect what Indians he could meet with so that no detention might occur to the main body of our little army on its route. This day we advanced only 13 leagues and encamped at an early hour at a spot termed Paterson's Pointe, in order to arrange the loading of the boats.

Thursday the 30th, we left our encampment at Sunrise as usual, and proceeded with a fair wind as far as Rivière au Galliz, breakfasted at Couchward and brought up for the night at Pointe aux Ecorse about 15 leagues distant from our last night's halting place. Here the volunteers, both Canadians and Indians were paraded; and a glass of spirits was served out to each man. The Sioux Indians were not so modest as the others, after getting one glass they asked for another, and even a third; after this was given to them, they became very merry, sung their war song with all the horrible gesticulations and grimaces they use on such occasions, which was a scene.

* The Sioux was one of the Tribes of Indians which joined the British cause during their last war, they are not numerous, not exceeding 300 warriors but are very brave, and behaved exceedingly well.

* The Puant Indians reckon about 180 warriors; they also espoused the British cause, but did not behave so well on this occasion as the others. Though frequently enjoined to observe the orders, it was with the greatest difficulty any degree of subordination could be preserved among them.

of novelty to many of us; but evinced in them a spirit and disposition we were by no means displeas'd to see.

On the 1st of July nothing very important occurred; Lieut. Brisbois caught two very fine Trout in the rapids; and after breakfasting at Isle de Tour, came to our encampment for the night at a place named Isle de Poré, 15 leagues in advance of where we had spent the preceding night.

We reached little Detroit to breakfast on the morrow. (2d July.) In this place we met with several Lodges of Indians of the Court Oreil Tribe; and thirteen of them promised to join us on the morrow, as volunteers; in consequence of which promise our commanding Officer ordered a keg of Gun Powder to be given to them, and a piece of Stroud as presents. Leaving this place we proceeded till within two leagues of the head of the Isle au Kacro, where we met with some more Indians who also volunteered to join the expedition. Notwithstanding the weather had been very favourable, the unavoidable delay which arose in settling with the Indians at the place where we breakfasted, we had only advanced 12 leagues during this day.

On the 3d of July being Sunday, we left our encampment at the usual hour, but as it blew fresh a-head we could not proceed more than two leagues, when obliged to put ashore. It also threatened rain but very little fell. At 10 o'clock the party of the Sioux Indians which were with us, invited those of the Sateux tribe to a council in the Tent of our commanding Officer, where they interchanged the most cordial wishes for the safety of each other; and pledged every assurance, that could pass between Indian nations, to make the peace then so happily existing between them and their English father an everlasting one; at the same time calling their great Spirit, the Sky, and the Earth to witness the purity of their intentions.

The next day the wind became favourable and we proceeded cheerfully on as far as Pointe au Sable, being a distance of 16 leagues. During this day we were joined by the 13 Court Oreil Indians who had volunteered to accompany us when we passed Little Detroit.

The 5th, we had a light breeze but fair for us. The weather which had hitherto been favourable became cloudy, with thunder. Here a curious phenomenon was observable, which deserves to be mentioned not only from its singularity but also from the effect it had upon the Indians. At a short distance all round us we could perceive the rain descending in torrents; while on the spot we occupied not a drop fell. The Indians with that propensity, natural for untutored minds ascribed this phenomenon to the power of our commanding Officer. From the time we had left our encampment till we reached Green Bay, they had been continually demonstrating their joy by shooting and singing their war songs and praising the Great Spirit for allotting them a great war Chief who had a perfect command over the Heavens; "What" "said they," may we not hope from such a Chief as this; he has ever since we left Mackinac

commanded favourable weather, and even now he does not permit the rain to fall upon us. We hope young men when you meet the enemy you will rush among them without fear, for our Chief will deliver them into your hands without you sustaining any injury." Such were the harangues of their principal warriors untill we reached Green Bay, 3 leagues distant when the weather cleared up and again become favourable, but excessively warm. On arriving at this place we were received with a salute from the Indians and Militia which we returned by a few shots from our small gun. Captain Rolett who had been previously dispatched to this place before us, had by the assistance of Captain Grignon purchased 14 Cattle, out of which they had salted 6½ Bbls. of Beef; and these along with 350 lbs. of flour made an acceptable addition to our stock of provisions. Our party here was reinforced by Capt. Grignon with 35 others, chiefly inhabitants of the place who joined us as volunteers. Many of the Followines also joined us, but it was impossible to ascertain exactly how many. Capt. Dean of the Prairie du Chêne militia, and Mr. Rock also joined us here. It was while at this place we were overtaken by Mr. Ducharm an express from Mackinac bringing the gratifying intelligence that England was at peace with all the world except America.

On Wednesday the 6th, we broke up our encampment at 7 o'clock in the morning, and proceeded on our route as far as Kakalin portage, leaving Captains Rolett and Grignon to settle some accounts. The former of these gentlemen overtook us in the evening.

Next morning the 7th, part of the brigade was sent off at 6 o'clock A. M. Capts. Rolett & Grignon being left to bring up the rear; we only made 4 leagues and halted at a place named Les Gros Roche. Captains Grignon and Rolett with three barges, not being able to overtake the rest encamped a little below.

The next day, being the 8th of July, we had an arduous task to encounter, namely to ascend the falls of the Grand Calumet. These falls are about 4 feet high at low water, and so much intersected with rocks it is with the greatest difficulty the craft can be dragged over them either in ascending or descending. The rear division of the Brigade having overtaken us, all hands cheerfully commenced the necessary operations of unloading our craft and dragging them up. This we successfully accomplished with all of them, excepting one of the Barges which received some damage so as to oblige us, to leave her behind for repairs with her crew under the charge of Lieut. Graham; with orders for him also to assist Captain Grignon with the rear division to get over the falls. At 10 o'clock A. M. we breakfasted at the Grand encampment; at one P. M. passed the village of the Peun Indians, and brought up early in the afternoon at the Isle a L'Aille, in order to give time to Capt. Grignon and Lieut. Graham to overtake us, which they did in the evening.

(To be Continued.)

Selected Papers.

THE DAY AFTER PAY DAY.

For the first few days after a ship has been paid, or received prize money, it bears the resemblance between decks to one of the worst streets in a seaport town with the houses turned inside out. A fair is held on the main deck; stalls are fitted out on each side, over which preside the most avid, and the most abject of the children of Israel; sailors roll half drunk from stall to stall, with a watch chain dangling from each pocket, and a harlot on each hand. At this time the ship is hemmed round with boats (as a beleaguered town is with tents) which are not suffered to approach within a certain distance, under pain of being fired upon; for if it were otherwise, the ship would be entirely taken possession of by Jews and women. But at intervals some bolder one of these boats darts beneath a port hole, introduces unseen its crew and cargo. The rest are only deterred by the pointed muskets of the marines, and between each attempt to advance they maintain an unintermitting course of unintelligible expostulation. Jews vociferate without and Jews despond from within. Howl ship of Tarshish! It would seem as if all Israel and Judah had been gathered together from Dan to Beersheba, to spoil the inhabitants of the Isles that pass over the great waters.

Rum is the great article of merchandise, which is absolutely but vainly forbidden to be brought on board. It is generally secreted in small bladders about the persons of the women, which are yet strictly searched by the master at arms and the sergeant of marines,—officers, it may be, not proof against every sort of bribery. Female persuasion and bladders of rum, who can withstand? By these and other means, the vessel is fully supplied with spirits, and the throng of boats without gradually disperses for the day, as their crews become hopeless of admission for their cargoes. Within,—night and universal drunkenness come on together. Men fighting and swearing, women fighting and shrieking, Israel sorely oppressed by reason of their extortions uplifting the voice of lamentation, kegs of Rum overturned upon the decks, hammocks cut down, men tumbling down ladders and hatchways, with all other disorders of darkness, drunkenness, and lewdness, form a scene of nautical festivity, which oppresses a novice with a feeling almost amounting to horror. The impressions of such scenes, it is true, wear off, or rather wear in,—for they are not often repeated without some assimilation of the mind they indurate,—and the delicate and elegant child who had left his little garden and his ponies, and his evening prayer, and his mother's good night kiss, to seek adventures which never occur,—this boy acquires the hardihood, and restlessness, which are the much boasted characteristics of a British sailor. Say whether this be loss or gain?

I wave the sufferings of the child and of the parents whilst the change is producing and ask what they have got by it when produced. The sketch I have given of the day after pay day is not exaggerated, but unfinished. I had occasion to walk through St. Giles's one Sunday morning lately, and was reminded of it. Men and women half drunk, sick drunk, dead drunk, *vino sopiti, et vino sepulti* (our own language stints the truth as well as the climax) lay or rolled, (stand who can) about the Streets,—and there were others enjoying the sight; a more abhorrent circumstance, because the drunkard's may be only infirm of mind, the others are grievously corrupt. To this Sunday morning in St. Giles, may be compared the morning which succeeds this festal night in the paid ship. But it by no means closes the gaieties of the season. Morning is grey, indeed and its aspect rather saturnine than jovial; but at noon the fogs clear away; rum is poured down like rain water, and nature is very naturally invigorated; and this night resembles the last, only that a few steady old quarter-masters and boatswain's mates now perhaps condescend to be only half seas over, and having procured by a sort of spiritual influence over the master at arms, the indulgence of keeping in their light after eight bells, they smook and soak with great gravity in a retired corner, whence their candle may not cast a ray up any hatchway, so as to be perceived by the officer of the watch on deck; and when he goes his rounds, it is concealed without being extinguished, by the superinduction of a large tub which held the mess allowance of peas-soup. The comfortable composure of these veterans is as undisturbed by the yells and furious brawls without, as by the fluid which gradually percolates through every pore within. A shipmate falls down a hatchway, and is carried past to have his leg set, or his shoulder wrenched back into joint;—they never take the pipes from their lips; a refractory woman, by the help of a rope made fast round her waist and rove through a block at the end of the main yard, is hoisted up from deck to deck, pushed over the bulwark, and let down into a boat along side—they curse her for making more noise than a marine in a gale of wind, and take up their yarn where they dropped it. It is generally three or four days before any attempt is made to restore the ship to its ordinary state of discipline, and a few of the women leave her whilst she remains in harbour.

EXTRACT OF A LETTER FROM M. LEON DUFOUR.

On the Head of a New Zealander.

Amongst many curious objects with which my friend M. Adolphe Dussault, an officer in the royal navy, has lately enriched my cabinet of Natural History, there is one which possesses for me a peculiar interest. It is a head in perfect preservation, of a savage of New Zealand. The ears, eyelids, the nose, lips, cheeks, in a word the skin and all the soft adjacent parts, the eyes alone excepted, have been brought by a process peculiar to these Islanders, into a state of induration, which has altered in nothing the features of the face. The hair, the eyebrows, the mustachios, the beard, and even the fine down which is observed in the auricular orifice, are absolutely the same as in a living state, and adhere even as firmly to the cutaneous texture. The forehead and the greatest part of the face are covered with a tattooing, remarkable for the number, regularity and even elegance of the designs. The celebrated navigator Cook, who was the first that landed in New Zealand, was convinced that its savage inhabitants were anthropophagi, but that they devoured only the enemies whom they killed in battle. According to the information which Mr. Adolphe Dussault has collected, from persons who have recently brought from that island the head in question, and several others, when an enemy of distinguished rank or renowned valour falls in the struggle, his body is reserved for their horrible repasts, but his head properly embalmed, is suspended as a trophy with that of the conquerors. It is one of these heads of a hero, or a distinguished chief, that a capricious fate has transported into a little corner of the department of the Landes, four thousand leagues from the theatre of his exploits and of his death. His black and close plated hair, his small mustachios, his beard rather scanty, his eyebrows very short and close, his teeth of dazzling whiteness, and in perfect preservation, his skin smooth and presenting here and there a soft down—all lead to the belief that he was a man not more than thirty years of age. The fine execution of the tattooing proves, that he was no vulgar personage, and that he must have put under contribution the best artists of his country, to ornament his august visage. He was also a warrior, and without doubt a celebrated one, as is incontestably proved by a fine cicatrix at the bottom of the nose, and large spiral tattoos with which they perpetuate upon their cheeks the memory of their great exploits. The left cheekbone alone is left uncovered with the scars. Close to the right ear I observed the design of three European anchors, very well delineated, and it is not improbable that these figures date from the period at which New Zealand was discovered. Such masses of metal, which according to Cook, has more attraction for these natives than gold for Europeans, must have struck them with admiration and envy, and this chief probably ordered the imperishable model to be engraved on his cheek.—But whatever may have been the origin of the head in question, the facial angle is much more inclined than that of the European race, but less so than that of the negro. The swarthy colour of his skin, his black hair, which has the coarseness of horse hair though not in the least frizzled, his projecting cheek bones, his nose depressed at the root, and large enough without being flattened, the wide

space that separates the eye-brows, his mouth of a middling size, and his lips rather thick, are all signs which appear to me to characterize that variety of human species, called the Mogul Kalmuc race. The smallness of the ear forms one of the most striking features of this head, and I do not find it noticed in the accounts of travellers. M. Adolphe Dussault, who had seen about fifteen similar heads, assures me that this feature is common to all. The handsomest ears of our French women approach not either in smallness or beauty of form to those of my Zealander. The lobe or bottom of the ear is pierced with large hole in which no doubt was suspended some precious jewel. The hair on the back part of the head is cut rather short, but flat somewhat like our peasants of the Landes. It is longer, and slightly curled on the rest of the head. The hairs, as already said, adhere firmly to the hardened integument, so as to require a violent effort to tear any of them away. There is also to be seen fastened to a plait of them, the piece of cord that suspended this trophial head in the cabin of the conqueror. The forehead, although retiring is neither flat nor small; its tattooing, which is very close, is divided by a middle line into compartments, of perfect symmetry. The designs, as well as those of the rest of the face, are not formed merely by blackened lines traced upon the skin; they are imprinted in the integument, and are indelible.

The upper lip is drawn so as to leave the teeth exposed. The beard is reddish, although the hair and eye brows are black. The nostrils were closely stopped up with linen rags, which had indubitably been steeped in the decoction of the powder of some tanning bark, of which it is easy to be convinced by their brown colour, and the smell, which resembles that of jesusuits bark. An attentive examination of these rags, which are of European texture, and the threads of which are not of the flax of New Zealand, or the *Phormium tenax*, sufficiently shews that the stuffing of the nostrils was not the work of natives, and that it was subsequent to the embalming of the head. The interior of the skull is empty. The bottom of the occipital bone, notwithstanding its thickness, and excessive hardness, has been largely and neatly cut, to facilitate the extraction of the brain and its coverings. The integuments of this head present the solidity, the dryness, and almost the colour of wood, so much so, that there is nothing revolting in its appearance, neither does it exhale any disagreeable odour.

THE BLEEDING HEART.

A dark cloud hung over the Cedar Valley, and a drizzling mist had watered profusely the thick grass around the low painted cottage that stood hid among the trees at the foot of the hill.—But the window that looked down upon the road towards the village was open, though it was past the hour of 11 at night, and Mary sat pale and dejected by it, resting her cheek upon her hand, and looking out upon the gloomy sky, and listening with all the anxious expectation of a tender wife, for the approach of her husband. De Lancy had not

always kept such hours as this—he was once fond, affectionate, attentive to her every want and wish, and as careful of her happiness as of his own life. When she married he was gay and cheerful, rich and virtuous, and she joined her hand in his with the bright prospect of a long life of connubial bliss full before her. But now his brow wore the aspect of deep and settled gloom—he seemed to be himself no more—some secret disquietude preyed upon his mind, the springs of which lay concealed from her view.—Sometimes she thought he loved her no longer—but the thought almost broke her heart, and she banished it—she hoped for the best; and waited now his return with all the impatience of wronged, but silent unrepining affection.

As midnight approached, the streaked lightnings began to flash along the woodlands, and at intervals the deep and hollow-toned thunders rolled across the western arch of heaven: the clouds dropped rain in large quantities, and the quiet of the night yielded to the stormy blackness of a coming tempest. She rose and closed the window with a heavy sigh. At that moment a flash unlike that of lightning, at the very edge of the woods, directly down the road, and the report of a pistol alarmed her. She threw open the window again.—All was silent. Then a faint voice seemed crying in the wood: she listened, and thought she gathered the sound of “murder”—but the thunder rolled again and again, and the red lightnings flashed angrily and the howling wind rose up and moaned most dismally along the forest. She fastened down the sash, and threw herself beside her sleeping infants on the bed, clasping them closely to her bosom, while her whole frame trembled with terror.

A brief space elapsed, and the hurried tread of a horse was heard coming up the road: the gate creaked upon its hinges; she heard De Lancy's voice, “wo, wo, Bob, let me get off; this is bad business; we are both crazy; wo, wo, Bob, you dont smell the blood now; Lord, how the lightning flashes; there's blood on my arm yet; wo, wo.” The horse was led away to the stable; she heard the door shut and the key turn, and presently De Lancy rapped at the door, she flew to open it, and her husband entered with a wild and agitated air, pale and besmeared with mire and blood.

“In the name of heaven,” cried Mary, “what is this?”—“Only a trifle, woman; Bob threw me, and my nose bled a little.” She feared to interrogate him further, for his ruffled and morose humour was forbidding. She pressed him to partake of the supper she had kept ready for him, and endeavoured so soothe by kindness and attention, the gloomy mood in which she found him.—He refused to eat however, and after sitting with his hands clenched some moments on his forehead, he rose, took a heavy draught of brandy, and threw himself on the bed.

Mary laid down beside him, but not to sleep; or if a momentary doze came over her, her waking fancy pictured to her restless and anxious mind, the feverish dreams of a disordered brain. She arose as the first glimmering of day broke upon the valley, and walked out to the spring to bathe her burning brow in the clear cold waters of the flowing brook. She had been there but a few moments, before two men rode rapidly up the road, and entered the gateway.—She has-

tened to the house, and they entered with her, inquiring for Mr. De Lancy and seeming in too much haste to wait even the common forms of civility.

De Lancy lay still asleep, and when they rudely roused him and laid hands upon him, he sprang up in a kind of frenzy—"What, so soon?" cried he, "why, who told you I killed him?" "It is enough," said one of them; "who asked you to accuse yourself—how came you to know he was killed? Come we must search you." De Lancy stood aghast. In the perturbation of a moment he betrayed himself—he had been unprepared; and as they drew from his pockets the money and watch of the murdered man, he trembled excessively. "Ah, the devil has done for me at last," said he, throwing a wistful glance at his two sweet infants, as they lay smiling in their infant slumbers on the bed, locked in each other's arms, and then towards his wife, who in an agony of despair at this sudden burst of overwhelming misfortune on herself and children, and of ignominy and shame on him who was as dear to her as her heart's blood, vile and dishonoured as he stood before her on that fatal morning, stood pale and fixed as a cold statue by the bedside. "I have ruined you all," said he, "but he whom I slew first ruined me: he won a thousand dollars of me last night; I killed him—I got the money back—and now my life is forfeited. Oh, why was I linked to this infernal spirit? Gambling has ruined me, and those whose fortunes were bound in mine forever. Oh, Mary, my poor dear wife; my poor dear babes." He raved and raved—but they hurried him away, and bound his manly arms with a thick cord, and led him between their horses from his beautiful cottage home.

They had not gone far before they heard a distracted voice behind them. De Lancy's wife was following; her hair hanging about her shoulders; her feet bare, and her every feature betokening the very horror of anguish. "Stay a moment, oh stay! speak to me, George. Oh, what will become of us—what will become of your poor wife and children?" The officers only increased their speed, and De Lancy went on with his hands folded, and his brow bent in desperate silent despair. Poor Mary, after following them for more than two miles, turned and went back, crying loudly and bitterly all the way.

George's trial and condemnation followed speedily. He plead guilty. Mary went to see him in jail, but he told her at parting that it would break his heart to meet her again. This proved to be an unnecessary admonition. She had been deserted by all her friends amid the crush of her mourning hopes. She pined away in her solitary home, day after day, and was at last found dead in her cottage, with a babe on each arm, early one morning, by a passer by, who was attracted to the house by the crying of the infants. De Lancy never knew her fate, though he was not executed for almost a month afterwards.

Thus ended the life of a gambler, in utter ruin to himself and family, in double desolating crime.

THE COTTAGER'S DAUGHTER.

"Ah, vices! gilded by the rich and gay."

SIENSTONE.

When we examine impartially that estimate of pleasure, which the higher ranks of society are apt to form, we shall probably be surprised to find how little there is in it either of natural feeling, or real satisfaction. Many a fashionable voluptuary, who has not totally blunted his taste or his judgement, will own, in the intervals of recollection, how often he has suffered from the insipidity, or the pain of his enjoyments; and that, if it were not for the fear of being laughed at, it were sometimes worth while, even on the score of pleasure, to be virtuous.

Sir William —, soon after the death of his father, became possessed of a very large estate. Having then the means of enjoying his greatest pleasure (travelling,) he determined upon leaving England, with the intention of returning to it again after he had visited the south of France, Italy, &c. While at Piedmont, descending one of the valleys, where notwithstanding the ruggedness of the road, Sir William preferred the conveyance of an English hunter to that of an Italian mule, his horse unluckily made a false step, and fell with his rider to the ground, from which Sir William was lifted by his servants, apparently lifeless. They conveyed him on a litter to the nearest house, which happened to be the dwelling of a venerable old man of the name of Venoni and his daughter. Venoni himself being a little skilled in surgery, bled him, and had him put to bed: in less than a week he was so much recovered, as to be able to enjoy the company of Venoni and his daughter. The latter, whose name was Louisa, attracted Sir William's attention. He found her very conversant, and highly accomplished: her favourite music was the lute, which, together with Venoni's little hand organ, formed the music of his dwelling, Sir William being an excellent performer upon the violin used to join in the harmony with Louisa and her father, Sir William had excited a warmth of affection in Louisa, and Louisa was most dear to Sir William. The passion of Sir William for Louisa became ignited, and there was but one way in which his pride allowed of its being gratified. He sometimes thought of this, as a base and unworthy way, but, he was the fool of words he had often despised, the slave of manners he had often condemned. He at last resolved to think no more of Louisa, or at any rate to think no more of the ties of gratitude, or of the restraints of virtue. Louisa who trusted to both, communicated to Sir William an important secret. She took up her lute, and touched a little wild melancholy air. "That," said she, "nobody ever heard except my father: I composed it to the memory of my dear mother: I sometimes play it when my heart is full of sorrow, and 'twas on that account it came just now across my mind." Sir William pressed to know the cause of her sorrow, when she told him. Her father had fixed on the son of a neighbour, rich in possessions but rude in manners, for her husband: the thoughts of which made her miserable. "To marry where one cannot love, to marry such a man, Sir William. Now is the time for Sir William, an opportunity beyond his resistance. He gently pressed her hand, and said 't would be profanation to think of

such a marriage, praised her beauty, extolled her virtue, and concluded by swearing that he adored her. Sir William improved the favourable moment; talked of the ardency of his passion, the insignificance of ceremonies and forms, the eternal duration of those dictated by love, and in fine urged her going off with him. Louisa started at the proposal. She would have reproached him, but her heart was not made for reproach, she could only weep. They were interrupted by the arrival of the father, who told Louisa that he intended she should be married in a week at the farthest, words most dreadful to the feelings of Louisa. In the evening she wandered forth into a thicket formed of poplars, and sitting down on a withered stump, leaning her cheek upon her hand, indulged her sorrows alone. On a sudden she was arrested by the sounds of footsteps, when she arose, and turning round beheld Sir William. His countenance was downcast! "are you not well, Sir William?" said Louisa, with a voice faint and broken. To which Sir William shook his head, sighed, and said, "This moment I leave you, Louisa; I go to be wretched, but you may be happy with your husband. I go to my native country, to try and procure a sort of half oblivion of that happiness which I once dreamed might be made delightful with Louisa." Tears were the only answer she could give. Sir William's servants appeared with a carriage for his departure. He took from his pocket two pictures, one he had painted of Louisa he fastened round his neck, and kissing it with rapture hid it in his bosom. The other he held out in a hesitating manner to Louisa. "This," said he, "if Louisa will accept it, may sometimes put her in mind of one who never can cease to adore her she may look on it when this heart shall have forgotten to love, and ceased to be wretched." Louisa at last was overcome. "Oh! Sir William," said she, "What, would you have me do?" He eagerly grasped her hand, and led her reluctant to the carriage. They entered it, and driving off with great rapidity, were soon out of sight of those hills which pastured the flocks of the unfortunate Venoni. Louisa fell; but her sense of virtue was not overcome. Sir William paid her every attention during her journey; and on their arrival in England took her to his seat in the country. Louisa's only pleasures, if they could be so called, were her books, and her music, which served to alleviate for a while her misery, and blunt the pangs of contrition. Sir William's heart was not made for that which he thought it could have performed: it was still subject to remorse, compassion, and love. Louisa never mentioned her wrongs in words, but many times a few starting tears would speak them. Her pangs were deeply aggravated by the recollection of her father, a father left in his old age to feel and suffer under his own misfortunes, and his daughter's disgrace. Sir William meant to make some atonement for the injury he had done him, by that cruel bounty, which is reparation only to the base, but to the honest an insult. But he had not an opportunity of doing that, as he heard that Venoni, shortly after the elopement of his daughter, removed from his habitation, and breathed his last in one of the villages of Savoy. Louisa felt this with anguish the most poignant, and her affliction for a while refused consolation. Sir William now called forth the whole of his tenderness, and attention to mitigate her sufferings;

and at last determined upon removing her to London, thinking the gaiety there might contribute to alleviate her grief. In London he hired her a house, but did not live with her. She then felt all the horrors of that guilt, which she now considered as not only the ruin of herself, but as the murder of her father. Sir William now launched into company, but there the pleasures he experienced were as fallacious as the friendships of his companions. In the society of Louisa, he found sensibility and truth; hers was the only heart that seemed interested in his welfare. Through grief at last Louisa began to lose her rest, and the colour faded from her cheeks. Sir William observed these alterations taking place: often did he wish to blot out a few months of his life, to be again restored to an opportunity of giving happiness to that family whose unsuspecting kindness he had repaid with the treachery of a robber, and the cruelty of an assassin. One evening, while Sir William sat in a little parlour with Louisa, a hand organ of remarkably sweet tone was heard in the street. Louisa dropped her lute, and listened: there she heard the old tunes: played she had been accustomed to dance to; tears in spite of every effort trickled down her cheeks. Sir William ordered his servant to call the organist into the room: he was accordingly brought, and seated at the door. He played one or two tunes which Louisa well knew; she gave herself up to recollection, and her tears flowed without controul. Suddenly the musician changing the stop, introduced a little air of a wild and plaintive kind. Louisa started from her seat, and rushed up to the stranger. He threw off a tattered cloak, and black patch. It was her father. She would have sprung to embrace him, but he turned aside: at last, nature overcoming resentment, he burst into tears, and dearly pressed to his bosom his long-lost daughter. Sir William stood fixed in astonishment. "I come not to upbraid you," said Venoni, "I come but to seek my child, to forgive her, and to die. When you saw us first, Sir William, we were virtuous and happy; we danced, and we sung. Yet we left our dancing: you were distressed, and we pitied you. Since that day the organ, nor the lute have never been heard in the fields of Venoni: grief has almost brought me to the grave. Yet methinks, though you robbed us of happiness, you are not happy: or else why that dejected look amidst this grandeur. I see you wear, and those tears which under the gaudiness of apparel, I saw that poor deluded girl shed."—"But she shall shed no more," cried Sir William. "you shall be happy, and I will be just. Forgive, my venerable friend, the injuries I have done thee: forgive me, my Louisa, for rating your excellence at a price so mean. You, my Louisa, continue to love your William but a few hours, and you shall add the title to the affections of a wife. Let my future care bring back peace to your mind, and its bloom to your cheeks. We will restore your father to his native home, under that roof we will once more be happy. Again shall the pipe and the dance gladden the valley, and innocence and peace, beam on the cottage of Venoni."

J. F. E.—v.

LOCALITIES OF TILLYTUDLEM AND OTHER SCENES MENTIONED IN
THE TALE OF OLD MORTALITY.

MR. EDITOR,

THE high excellence of our modern national novels; the fidelity with which they describe manners peculiarly Scottish, the excellent specimens of our native language which they contain; with the mysterious and impenetrable veil thrown around their author; have excited a degree of attention to these interesting works, which never has been paralleled. Their popularity has become universal; all ranks from the peasant to the prince, read and admire; and each district is anxious to appropriate to itself as many as possible of the scenes in which the narratives are laid. None of those novels has more interested the passions; and let me say the prejudices of men, than the tale of Old Mortality, one party holding it up as a perfect portraiture of the Covenanted times, while the other, with great apparent justice, regards it as unjust to departed merit, partial and bigoted to the cause of the vilest and most atrocious oppression. All however willingly allow it the palm of exquisite writing; vivid description; and the most lively delineation of character.

Nowhere in Scotland, not even within the Good Town itself, has this tale excited more attention than in the Upper Ward of Lanarkshire.* Various causes have contributed to this. The scenes of many of its interesting narratives are laid within our district, and their localities are so picturesquely described, that they can easily be determined, though the names of the more remarkable are in general, and often without any apparent good cause, studiously suppressed, or altogether altered. The inhabitants of Lanarkshire, without possessing any great share of poetic feeling, for which our philosophers thank our curse, according as their sentiments run, the commercializing neighbourhood of Glasgow are justly proud of the delightful and varied scenery of their country; and those whose minds, whether from taste or education, feel pleasure in the contemplation of such objects, are grateful to the "great unknown," for having rendered classical, by his descriptive pen, the romantic beauties of their district. We could hardly forgive him, however, for having taken no notice of Cartlané Craigs, or the famed Lins of Clyde, and our partialities were again nettled when we beheld Francis Osbaldiston, and the sapient Fairservice, brought in four or five words from Clyde's Eye. A name sometimes given to the fountain of Clyde to Glasgow, while whole pages had been expended in describing their journey through the southern shires, and over scenes in which the names of every hillock and mountain brocke are quite familiar all over Scotland.

But there was another cause to be found in what I may call the

* Such is the invariable orthography of our earliest writers, and this spelling is agreeable to the derivation of the name from Welch, *Llanerch*, a law in a wood, a little yard. See Chalmers's *Caled.* Vol. I. p. 54. *Lanark* is a modern corruption, and has given rise to the strange but popular etymon of *lanac arca*, by which means it has been discovered, that Lanark was anciently a great depot of wool.

† A name sometimes given to the fountain of Clyde.

spirit of the tale, which at first contributed more powerfully than the former to rouse the attention of the upper districts of Clydesdale to the Tales of My Landlord, and which still operates to keep it awake.

The general character of our indigenous peasantry is that of a sedate, unromantic, and moral people, strongly attached to civil and religious liberty, and therefore, necessarily having their minds thoroughly imbued with a deep veneration for the martyrs of the covenant, who fought and fell in the cause of freedom, from whom many of our most respectable families claim the honour of being descended, an honour which brings but few heraldic distinctions indeed, but which, I believe, they would not relinquish to be enabled to reckon among their progenitors any "joyous monarch" of the house of Stuart. Traditional accounts of the cruelties of Claverhouse and Crichton, the former of whom has been most appropriately styled the *Bloody*, still form fertile subjects of conversation at *rockings*, particularly in the upland wilds of Avondale, Lesmahagow, and Douglasdale, where the inhabitants are most stationary, unmixed and best informed, and innumerable are the anecdotes, well authenticated, of the horrid injustice and mean oppression inflicted by those atrocious men upon the defenceless sufferers of that persecuting time. We do, indeed, hold the memory of the bloody Claverse in the most cordial detestation; he, with the wicked and profligate Charles, deserved but ill of his country, and their names, to use the phraseology of the Bible, "stink among the inhabitants of the land." It was with grief, therefore, and anger, that we saw the accomplished writer of the Tales employ his powerful but misguided pen in sweetening the foul character of this evil man, in endeavouring to varnish over the uneffaceable blackness of his heart, by ascribing to him a generosity which assuredly he never knew, and throwing around the deformities of his conduct a glittering veil of tinsel courtsey, and polite gallantry, which, if they really did belong to the character of Grahame, but served to render its insidious possessor ten times more dangerous, as the beauty of its gay and speckled folds has sometimes tempted the unsuspecting and ignorant youth to dally with the coiled snake, till, by its deadly bite, the reptile informs him, when too late, of its rancorous nature. We saw, with grief, this highly gifted author, whose mind is obviously capable of more correctly estimating the value of human character, seduced by the common virtues of bravery and adventure, virtues which thousands of the vilest wretches have, in all ages, and in every nation, possessed in a degree as eminent as Claverhouse, to palliate oppression of the basest and most atrocious kind; to endeavour to screen from the execrations of posterity the ruthless man who, armed with authority from the government of Scotland, and at the head of a numerous and well appointed soldiery, became the hangman-general of the Privy Council, and heroically made the undefended hearths of his native land reek with the blood of her worthiest peasantry, merely because they would not abandon the religion of their consciences, and present a worship to Heaven which they regarded as an abomination in His sight. Claverhouse may have been a *hero*,

gainst this character we have nothing to say; but his heroism was always displayed in support of what was wrong; and, in Scotland, he is known only as the unhesitating abettor of cruelty, tyranny, and oppression; as the impious man, who, when he was asked by a woman how he would answer for a foul murder, perpetrated with aggravations of unfeeling insult upon her husband, and which she was compelled to behold, blasphemingly replied, "To man, I can be answerable, and; as for God, I will take him in my own hand." We cannot, we dare not, pursue him beyond the grave; but his journey through this life was tracked with blood, murderously shed; and his soul has already been judged by that God of whom he so scoffingly spoke.

But I must desist. The persecution and the persecutors are, indeed, subjects on which our western tongues could run on for ever; and truly, when we

" think upon the mickle hill
That they and their's hae dunc us till "

we are apt to say with Jonah, "we do well to be angry." My estimation of the characters of these evil men may, perhaps, after all, be exaggerated, for I must confess that, from education and early associations my feelings are interested on the persecuted side. My maternal progenitor was stripped of "*house and hauld*" and suffered all, but death itself, from the persecuting bands; his brother was shot at his own threshold, in breach of promises most solemnly given, and my paternal forefather shed his blood for the civil and religious liberties of Scotland.

In endeavouring to localize the scenes of the Tale of Old Mortality, we shall set out from Lanerk, as from a station determined, and carry our incursions into the surrounding country, according as the notices in the varying story may direct.

That Lanerk is the place near which the *wappen-shaw* was held, will appear evident, if we consider that this feudal muster of the Upper Ward of Clydesdale is represented as having taken place "on a haugh or level plain near to a royal borough," and that Lanerk is the only royal borough in the Upper Ward. Indeed, there are but two other boroughs in the county, Rutherglen and Glasgow, to neither of which it is obvious, there can be any allusion in the above passage. Clydesholmgreen may very naturally be viewed as the spot on which the *wappen-shaw* took place. This is a small but beautiful *holm*, lying about half a mile below Lanerk, and celebrated in the annals of local superstition as the scene of the festivities of the witches and fairies on Hallow-eve. It appears to have been formerly a place of some note, for two mounds, about the proper distance from each other, seem to mark a place for exercising archery; and a little imagination can easily conceive the popinjay at the memorable *wappen-shaw*, "of the 5th of May 1679," to have dangled on the larger hillock, while the anxious competitors took their aim from the smaller. Directly opposite to Clydesholmgreen, on the other bank of the river, is a more level and extensive haugh, forming the greater part of a farm called Baithill, which if any person choose to regard as the scene of the feudal muster, I shall not contest the matter.

The seat of the venerable Lady Margaret Bellenden, the residence of the fair Edith, next demands our attention; and from the various notices and descriptions of the tower which are scattered up and down the tale, there can be little doubt that the magnificent castle of Craignethan is the archetype of Tillietudlem. In Vol. II. p. 275, we are informed that "the tower of Tillietudlem stood, or perhaps yet stands, upon the angle of a very precipitous bank, formed by the junction of a considerable brook with the Clyde." This is extremely near being an accurate description of the situation of Craignethan. This castle does stand upon the very point of an exceedingly steep promontory, formed by the Nethan on the east side, and on the west by the bed of a craggy and turbulent torrent, which joins the larger streams at the very angle whereon the fortalice stands. The Nethan, after leaving the castle, forces its way through a deep ravine, formed on the one side by the high and perpendicular crags of the Blair, composed of strata of freestone and a tilly substance resembling coal; and having the ruggedness of their extensive front, relieved by many a hazel, sloethorn, and stunted ash, clinging to the crevices of the rocks, entwined with honeysuckle, ivy, and flowering brier, and forming the inaccessible haunts of thousand of cushats, mavis, and merles. On the other side, the braes rise in many a wavy slope near the castle, covered with flowering broom, while further down they are highly cultivated, divided by hedge-rows, and planted with fruit trees of various kinds. At a little distance below the Nethan, a moss drawn stream, whose waters are "a clear and sparkling brown, like the hue of the cairngorm pebbles," (Vol. II. p. 276) falls into the Clyde after crossing a beautiful haugh, where, embowered in fruitful orchards, stands the straggling village of Crossford. "There is a narrow bridge of one steep arch across the brook, near its mouth, over which, and along the foot of the high and broken bank, winds the public road" between Lanerk and Glasgow. "Looking up the river," on which Craignethan stands, "the country rapidly becomes billy, waste, and uncultivated;" "the trees are few, and limited to the neighbourhood of the stream, and the rude moors swell, at a little distance, into shapeless and heavy hills, which are again surmounted in their turn by a range of lofty mountains, dimly seen on the horizon."

The Moose, which foams among the dreadful crags of Cartlane, and the Nethan, are the only "considerable books" which join the Clyde between Lanerk and Avon. The first cannot be the "berry-

The lofty mountains to which the novelist alludes are (if we are right in our opinion that Craignethan is Tillietudlem) those which divide the counties of Lanerk and Ayr; and altho now completely naked of trees, appear anciently to have been covered with forests, for large trunks of oaks, and innumerable sticks of birch, hazel, &c. are found in the wet and insert moss, which covers these mountains to the depth of many feet; and their names, with the exception of one or two, whose designations, Auchingilloch and Auchinstilloch, seem derived from the Gaelic, are significant in the lowland tongue, and evidently borrowed from the woods with which the mountains' sides were adorned. A conspicuous range is called the Hawkshaws, and in the neighbourhood we find the Roislawhill, the Nutberry, and the Gude-bugs-hill. Another is called Cumberhead, and is supposed to have been formerly a station of the Cumbri, during the times of the Strathclyd Kingdom.

brown stream" on which Tillietudlem stood, for it falls into the river but about a quarter of a mile below the place, where the *wappen shaw* must have been held, so that had the tower stood near the disembowment of the Moose, the offer of Gilbertsleugh to convey her ladyship and Miss Ballenden home, as parties of the wild Whigs were abroad, and were said to insult and disarm the well-affected, could not but be regarded by Lady Margaret as an insult itself, and a silly attempt to frighten this high-minded dame. Neither has Avon a better claim to the honour of having laved the walls of Tillietudlem, for when Mause and her "winsome bairn" were ejected from their "free house, and the yard that grew the best early kail in the hail country and had gone" awa' down, to Milnwood, to tell Mr. Harry their distress, Cuddie assures "his Honour" that he would run any chance of losing the penny-fee, "rather than gang down about Hamilton, or ony sic far country." This hopeful youth's ideas of distance we may learn from Vol. II. p. 157, where he says to his mother, after her "wiggery" had drawn down on their heads the heavy displeasure of Lady Margaret — "Weel awcl, we'll hae to gang to a far country, may be twall or fiteen miles aff, — which, by the way, is nearly the distance between Hamilton and Craignethan; whereas Avon flows into Clyde but about two miles above that ducal seat. Upon no rivulet above Lanerk could the tower have stood. Douglas water, which, indeed, may well claim the honours of a river, is the nearest that falls into the Clyde in this direction, which it does at the distance of several miles above the borough. The characteristics of this river also are totally dissimilar to those of the stream in question. It does not tumble and foam among rocks and precipices, but is a quiet, placid, and almost stagnant stream, winding for miles among holms and haughs, with not a craig, and scarcely a brae, on its whole course. The castle of the Lords of Douglas is the only strength on its banks, and this stands at the distance of three or four miles above the conflux of the Douglas and the Clyde. Nethan must, therefore, be the "berry-brown stream," and Craignethan must be Tillietudlem.

The village wherein Burley, when besieging Lady Margaret, established his head-quarters, appears to be Draffan, a hamlet at a short distance above Craignethan, and from which it is sometimes called Draffan Castle. This place, though now reduced to two or three farm-houses, once contained a considerable number of inhabitants, consisting chiefly of *coltars*, renting a small piece of ground, but depending principally upon the larger farmers for labour and support. It has, as is well known, been raised by the ingenuity of etymologists to the dignity of having been a principal seat or temple of the Druids, its name have been deduced from *Druidum sanum*, though not a vestige of that ancient order of priesthood was ever discoverable in this place, except antiquaries be pleased to reckon as such one or two beautiful *barrows* which formerly adorned this hamlet, but which, having been most unbappily, composed of excellent soil, were by the late tenant converted into huge earth *middens*, and carted out to the neighbouring fields.

It is more difficult to determine the situation of Milnwood, than that of any other scene which occupies a conspicuous place in the

tale of Old Mortality; and so vague and contradictory are the notices respecting it, that all we can do with confidence is to place it in the Middle Ward of Clydesdale, somewhere near its upper confines about Dalsersf.

ON THE ART OF HEALING

BY VISIONARY DIVINATION.

Of all human sciences, medicine undoubtedly ranks among the most ancient. In the early ages of the world, when simplicity was the characteristic of man's earthly career, he had no need of medical aids; but when his nature degenerated, and vice and luxury corrupted his habits of innocence and temperance, diseases sprung up, which those aids alone could assuage or eradicate. The knowledge of them could not fail at first to be empirical and precarious. The sick were placed in the highways that passers-by might assist them with their counsel; and at length the priesthood appropriated this office exclusively to themselves. It was not merely the sacerdotal dignity which rendered them objects of awe and reverence to the illiterate multitude; they were regarded as the depositories of learning and science; and they proved themselves as skilful, as they were successful, in cementing their influence by those arts, which were best calculated to inflame the prejudices of the vulgar in their favour. It is the work of ages only to wean men and nations from popular illusions, and the deep-rooted opinions transmitted from sire to son: it cannot, therefore, surprise us, that even when the intellectual energy of Greece was signaling itself by efforts which have commanded the admiration of after ages, it should still remain a popular dogma in medicine, "that persons labouring under bodily infirmity, might be thrown into a state of charmed torpor, in which, though destitute of any previous medical knowledge, they would be enabled to ascertain the nature of their malady, as well as of the diseases of others, and devise the means of their cure." Upon this dogma was founded the mystery of incubations, or the art of healing by visionary divination.

Whether man be capable or not of divination, is a point which, if it were not unnecessary to our present purpose to enlarge upon, it would be at least superfluous to discuss in these days. Such a power was assigned to him, not only by the vulgar, but by most of the philosophical sects of antiquity; and it does appear to savour a little of temerity, that Epicurus and the cynics should have ventured to reject a belief so universally and strenuously maintained, and resting on an infinity of traditions and accounts of prophets, in whom Greece had abounded from her earliest times, and of whose divine gift of prophecy the firmest conviction was currently entertained. Æschylus, Plutarch, Apuleius, and other Greek authors, bore ample testimony to the popularity of this persuasion, and tell us, that by uncommon and irregular motions of the body, intoxicating vapours, or certain holy ejaculations men might be thrown into an enchanted trance; in which, being in a

state between waking and sleeping, they were unsusceptible of external impressions, and obtaining a glimpse of futurity, were gifted with the power of prophecy. Here their allusion, however, only concerns the celebrated divinations of the Pythia. We must, therefore, probe somewhat deeper, in order to illustrate that species of divination which was the result of dreams, and a source of information on the nature of diseases and their remedies. This superstition was in no less acceptance than the former among the ancients, whose temples were constantly crowded with the sick, and reverberated with their supplications for divinatory dreams, which were regarded as an immediate gift from the gods. Indeed the celestial origin of dreams was universally admitted by the nations of antiquity, and thence also their efficacy as oracles. Nothing could be more natural than such an idea. From the crude and imperfect notions which long prevailed in respect to the soul, it was scarcely possible for them to ascribe the impression which their memory retained of the creation of their fancy during their slumbers, to the instrumentality of their own conceits; they could not fail, therefore, to impute them to the interposition of some foreign agent. To whom could they refer them more naturally than to a divinity? When awake they imagined themselves always attended by the gods in person, and ascribed every thought and resolve, every appearance or accident which deviated from the common course of nature, to the immediate action of the gods. It was on this idea that so many nations originally rested their belief in divinatory dreams. The records of antiquity, therefore, abound in instances (for the greater part of an early date) where the actions of men have been the results of a dream, whose conceit was entirely at variance with the real state of their affairs. It was not long before the diversity of dreams awakened their attention: some were connected and simple; others were obscure, and made up of curious fancies, though not incapable of being resolved by the windings and turnings of allegory.

It was no unnatural transition from the received belief in dreams, to the idea that they might become the medium of seeking instruction from the gods; hence the institution of oracles, whose responses were given in dreams; and the addition of sleeping chambers to many temples, such as those in Epidaurus and at Oropos. Here it was, that after pious ceremonies and prayers, men laid themselves down in expectation of dreams; when this expectation was realized, though the dream proved ever so confused or intricate, the dreamer always succeeded in reconciling it to his circumstances, his own belief, and priestly wiles, readily effected the solution. The conceit of dreams, according to the votary's wishes, was so powerfully promoted by the preparatory initiation he had undergone, that it would have been somewhat extraordinary had he been altogether disappointed. He was generally anxious to increase the fame of the divinity by his dream, and possessed a high veneration and deep impression of the miracles which that divinity had wrought. With these predispositions he resorted to the temple where he had a whole day before him to ponder on his malady, and on every sort of remedy which might have been suggested to him; how natural was it, not, therefore, for his busy imagination to fix, in his sleep, upon one particular remedy more for-

sibly than on anothe? Add to this, the solemn lonely hour of night was the appointed period for his sleep, which was preceded by prayers and other inspiring ceremonies, which would naturally elevate his devotion to the highest pitch. He had also previously perambulated the temple, and with a full heart surveyed the offerings of those whose sickness had departed from them. If all these preparations were unavailing, the officiants of the temple had still means in reserve, by which the credulous should be thrown into that bodily state which was indispensable to the divinatory sleep: of these succedanea instances will be hereafter produced. In those days there were, however, some men from whom the somniferous faculty was withheld: they were, therefore admonished to repeat their prayers and oblations, in order to win the divinity's favour; and the ultimate and customary resort was, if success did not crown their perseverance, to pronounce it a token, that such patients were an eye sore to the divinity.

From this divinatory sleep arose the vulgar expressions in Greece, *enkoimasthai* and *enkoimesis*.* The Latin term is *incubare* and *incubatio*; an exact translation of the Greek words. It appears, therefore, that the Romans and Greeks were equally acquainted with this institution; though we find but little mention made of it by the Latin writers, yet this is no argument against its prevalence among the Romans, as we are left with as scanty accounts of many other superstitions which were in vogue amongst them. It is highly probable that it was not by any means so popular in Rome as in Greece; and the cause of this may perhaps be found in the reflecting disposition and sober character of the haughty Roman, to which the light and volatile temperament of the Grecian formed so striking a contrast.

That *incubation* was a ready means of diving into the future needs no demonstration. Although its practice was chiefly resorted to in cases where medical aid was desired, it was still made use of in every other case, in which the ancient oracles were consulted. Whether it arose in Greece, or migrated thither from the east, is a point with which the ancients have left us unacquainted, though they advert to its prevalence amongst those who were called barbarians. Strabo has several instances of it, and particularly mentions a place in the Caspian sea, where such an oracle existed; † he also relates, in his celebrated account of Moses, that this lawgiver laid it down, in common with the priests of Esculapius, that to those who led a chaste and virtuous life the Deity would vouchsafe prophetic visions in his sanctuary, but to those who were of idle and impure habits they would be denied. ‡ Pomponius Mela even mentions a savage nation in the interior of Africa who laid themselves down to sleep on the grave-stones of their ancestors, and looked upon the dreams they had on those spots as oracles from the dead. § We shall see, hereafter, that this superstition

* These words are but ill explained in the best Greek lexicographers. Servius ad Virg. *Æn.* vii. 88, says, *Incubare dicuntur proprie hic, qui dormiunt ad accipienda responsa.* Tertullian de Anima, c. 49, thence calls them "*Incubatores sanorum.*"

† Lib. xi. p. 503, Paris, fol. 1620.

‡ Ibid. lib. xvi. p. 761.

§ De Situ Orbis. lib. i. c. 8.

was equally indigenous among the Egyptians. Although it be doubted whether the Greeks owed this species of divination to their own invention or not, its existence may at least be traced as far back as the earliest ages of their history; notwithstanding no positive mention of it has been made either by Homer or the authors immediately following him.

We shall spend but few words more on this subject, as it relates to Greece; the oracular power of dreams, and the sanctuaries where they are supposed to be dispensed, having already been diffusely treated of in the compilations of Van Dalen, and other learned writers. These species of oracles were in high estimation, even in the most enlightened and flourishing periods of Greece: it is somewhat singular, however, that no people cherished them more devoutly than the Spartans, who depended altogether upon oracles in their weightiest affairs of state. Of all the civilized nations of Greece, Sparta always approved herself the most superstitious; her advancement was rather the effect of her policy, than of any stimulus given to her civilization by science. This consideration will enable us to account for the powerful influence, which, even in the latest stages of Lacedæmonian story, attached to the responses of Pasiphæ, a local goddess of Thalame, but little known beyond the confines of Laconia. The extent of their influence is peculiarly evident in the history of Agis and Cleomenes.*

The greater part of these somnabulistic oracles were ascribed to persons who had distinguished themselves as great dreamers when on earth. In old times there was a description of prophets who pretended to prepare themselves for the foreboding of future events through the medium of sacred dreams. They were classed under the appellation of *oneiropoloi*; to which rank the most celebrated Vates of the heroic age belonged. In this way it was that a sacred spot was dedicated to Calchus, whence he gave his responses in dreams after his decease: this spot lay in Daunia, on the coast of the Adriatic. The supplicant's offices began with the offering up of a ram, on whose skin he had laid himself down, and in this situation received the instruction he sought for. Amphilochns, a contemporary soothsayer, who accompanied the Epigoni in the first Theban war had a similar oracle at Mallos, in Cilicia, which Pausanius asserts, even at the close of the second century, to have been the most credible of his age: it is also mentioned by Dion Cassius, in his history of Commodus. The most famous, however, of this class was that of Amphiaurus, the father of Amphilochns, which was one of the five principal oracles of Greece; he had signalized himself as a sapient soothsayer in the first Theban war; and his oracle was situated at Oropos, on the borders of Bœotia and Attica. Of all others, this deserves our most particular attention, as it was resorted to more frequently in cases of infirmity and disease, than in any other circumstances. His responses were al-

* Plutarch ap. Agis et Cleom. Cicero de Div. i. c. 49.) probably alludes to this oracle when he says that the Ephori of Sparta were accustomed to sleep in the temple of Pasiphæ on state emergencies. There was a similar oracle in the neighbourhood of Thalame, not far from Cetylum, sacred to Ino.

† Strabo, lib. vi, p. 284.

‡ Pausanius, i. 94. Dio. Cass. lxxii.

ways delivered in dreams, for whose interpretation, as he was the first to possess that faculty, Pausanias says he received divine honours. Those who repaired to Amphiaraus's oracle to supplicate his aid laid themselves down in the manner we have just related, after several preparatory lustrations and sacrifices, on the skin of a ram, slain in honour of the god, and awaited the dreams which were to unfold the means of their several cures. Lustrations and sacrifices were not, however, the only preparatives for inducing the visionary disposition. The priests subjected the patient to various others, which Philostratus affirms* to have been very instrumental towards rendering the sleeper's mind clear and unclouded. Part of these preparatives consisted in one day's abstinence from eating, and three, nay, even, in some cases, fifteen days abstinence from wine, the common beverage of the Greeks. This was the practice also, with other oracles; nor were the priests in the mean time, insensible to their own interests on these occasions; for those, who were cured by Amphiaraus's revelations, were permitted to bathe in the sacred waters of a fountain within his temple, into which they were enjoined to cast pieces of gold and silver, which were destined, most probably, to sweeten the labour of his officiants.

The oracles, whose intervention was principally, or altogether sought for the healing of the sick by means of divinatory dreams, were scattered over Greece, Egypt, Italy, and other countries. As to those of Egypt, it may be remarked, that although many of the Egyptians believed there were thirty-six demons, or aerial deities, each of whom had the care of a certain portion of the human frame, and when that portion was diseased, would heal it on the patient's earnest prayer; yet a variety of their oracles, such as those of Serapis, Isis, and Phthas, the Hephaestos of the Greeks appertained to the class, which is the present object of our inquiry. The oracle of Serapis was situated near Canopus; it was visited with the highest veneration by the wealthiest and most illustrious Egyptians, and contained ample records of miraculous cures which that god had performed on sleepers.† It is said Isis effected similar cures in her life-time, whence it became her office, in her after-state of dedication, to reveal in dreams the most efficacious remedies to the sick. Indeed, the healing powers of the goddess were such, that, as we are told by Diodorus,‡ the remedies she prescribed never failed of their effect, and that convalescents were daily seen returning from her temple, many of whom had been abandoned as incurable by the physicians. The third oracle of the sick was consecrated to Phthas, and lay near Memphis: but it is seldom mentioned by the ancients.

In Italy there existed two oracles, whose responses were imparted in dreams before the worship of Esculapius was introduced from Greece. One of them only belongs to this place, that of the physician Podalirus, in Daunia, which is mentioned by Lycophron:§ Sub-

* De Vita Apoll. Thyan. ii. 37.

† Strabo, Lib. xvii. p. 801. Arrian. Exped. Alex. vii. 6.

‡ In Egypt. Lib. I. 25.

§ Galén de Comp. Med. Med. p. Gen. v. 2.

¶ Alexand. 1050.

requently, it is well known, incubation was practised after the Grecian form in the Roman temple of Esculapius on the *Insula Tiberina*.*

This description of oracles abounded throughout Greece; we shall content ourselves, therefore, with enumerating the most memorable of them only. That on the Asiatic coast, between Tratis and Nyssa, is more particularly described by Strabo than any other. Not far from the town of Nyssa, says he, there is a place called Charaka, where we find a grove and temple sacred to Pluto and Prosperine, and close to the grove a subterraneous cave, of a most extraordinary nature. It is related of it, that diseased persons, who have faith in the remedies predicated by those deities, are accustomed to resort to it, and pass some time with experienced priests, who reside near the cave. These priests lay themselves down to sleep in the cave, and afterwards order such medicine as have been revealed to them there, to be furnished to their patients in the temple. They frequently conduct the sick themselves into the cave, where they remain quietly for several days together, without touching a morsel of food; nor are the profane always withheld from a participation in the *divinatory* sleep, though this is not permitted otherwise than under the controul, and with the sacred sanction of the priests. There is, however, nothing more surprising about this place than that it is esteemed *noxious and fatal to the healthy*.† This last remark of our geographer, proves how jealous the priestly physicians were of their medical monopoly, and how fearful lest the *saner* part of mankind should detect and expose the pretended virtues of their medical sanctuary.

We have hitherto mentioned the name of Esculapius but casually, though there was no god of antiquity more celebrated for curing every species of malady by the *incubatory* process. He was particularly designated by the Greeks as "*the sender of dreams*," *oneiroponen*; nor could any other deity boast of so great a number of these oracles. The most distinguished of these was the oracle of Epidaurus, in the Argivian territory, from which spot his worship extended over a great proportion of the Old World:—hither, as being the place of his birth and the site of his richest temple, crowds of sick persons constantly repaired in quest of dreams. The success attending them was diligently set forth on every wall of the temple; where the *tabulæ votivæ* recorded the names of those who had been healed, the nature of their maladies, and the cures which the god had prescribed:‡ Similar circumstances are related of his temple at Tricca, in Thessaly, where Esculapius was held in great veneration at a very early period; there appears also to have been another such like temple either at or near Athens,§ where we must look for the scene of the ridiculous cure which Aristophanes makes Esculapius to perform on the blind god of riches. Though there is undoubtedly a rich vein of the burlesque in the *Plutus* of the Grecian dramatist, yet we may gather much concerning our present subject from the scene in which the slave, who

* Suet. Claud. c. 25.

† Lib. xiv.

‡ Strab. lib. viii. Pausan. lib. ii. § 7.

§ Scholia ad Plut. v. 621.

had attended Plutus in the temple, relates the whole process to his master's wife. Here also the night was the chosen period of incubation. Before the signal for sleep was given, the officiants of the temple extinguished all the lights in the sick men's chamber; thus involving them in a solemn stillness and obscurity highly favourable to the work in hand, but in a particular manner to the subterfuge of the priests, who enacted the nocturnal apparition of Esculapius to his sick client. This passage in Plutus is certainly the earliest circumstantial relation we possess of the practice of this species of incubation. The licence permitted to Grecian comedy was such as to authorize the ridicule and contempt of the most popular deities; we are not, therefore, to conclude from these scenes that there were many unbelievers, or that this ancient system of cure had sunk into disrepute; for the history of our comedian's great cotemporary, Hippocrates, informs us, that at this very time Esculapius' temple at Cos abounded in tablets, on which the sick attested the remedies that had been revealed to them during incubation, and that he himself was highly indebted to them for much of his medical knowledge.

We have now travelled through the most celebrated of these oracles, and it would be needless to waste our time in describing a variety of others, to which the infirm resorted in the most prosperous and enlightened ages of Greece. Were it not authenticated by the most undeniable testimonies, it would appear incredible that the impostures of Esculapius' disciples, and the common faith in his regenerative powers, should have survived with equal potency and acceptance during the ages immediately succeeding the Christian era. It must not, however, be forgotten, that these were the times also, when an infinity of superstitions of every description disgraced the Roman world, although it would have appeared a necessary consequence, that their prevalency should have been checked by the increasing dissemination of learning and science. If at this period the number of dreaming patients had fallen off at Cos and Epidaurus, the deficiency was amply compensated by the growing popularity of Esculapius' shrines at Rome, Pergamus, Ægæa, Mallos, and other places where the ancient rituals were faithfully preserved. The highest magistrates in the Roman state, not only countenanced, but patronized the superstition: Marcus Aurelius, by the friendship with which he honoured the Paphlagonian impostor Alexander, and Caraccalla, by the journey he undertook to Pergamus to obtain the cure of a disease which afflicted him. This Alexander, the Cagliostro of his age, whose memoirs have been handed down to us by Lucian, made shift to father a new species of juggling upon the ancient process of incubation; for he pretends that it was necessary for him to sleep for a night on the sealed scrips which contained the queries he was to have resolved for those who visited his oracle. During this dormitory interval he dextrously opened the scrips, and sealed them up again, pretending that the responses which he delivered to the querist in the morning, had been revealed to him by the deity in a dream.

* Aristoph. Plut. act ii. sc. 6. & iii. sc. 2.

† Lucian. Oper. t. ii. ed. Reitzii.

The researches we have waded through have been fully adequate we should hope, to convey a general idea of the nature, practice, acceptance, and popularity of the Incubatory Art among the ancients. It is somewhat singular, that both Cicero's Treatise on Divination, as well as the works of Hippocrates and Galen should be so destitute of information on the subject of a mode of cure which was of such long standing, and so universally esteemed: From the two last, one should at least have expected something more satisfactory, Cos being the birth-place of the one, and Pergamus of the other. This is, however, very far from being the only subject in ancient story, our acquaintance with which is solely drawn from imperfect remains and scattered fragments.

The priests of Esculapius possessed a never-failing source of information on the recipes, or votive tablets, with which their temples abounded. These were sometimes engraven on pillars, as at Epidaurus, of which Pausanias says there were six remaining in his time, and besides these, one in particular, removed from the rest, on which it was recorded that Hippolytus had sacrificed twenty horses to Esculapius, in return for his having been restored to life by him. Five memorials only of this kind have reached the present age, and they will form a pertinent close to our inquiries. One of them is to be found in the beginning of Galen's Fifth Book of Compos. Medic.: it is taken from the temple of Phthas, near Memphis, and is the least interesting of the whole. Its subject is the use of the Diktamnus, borrowed from Heras of Cappadocia, a medical writer, frequently quoted by Galen. The remaining four are much more important: they were engraven on a marble slab of later date at Rome, and are thought with much probability to have belonged to the Esculapian temple in the Insula Tiberina. The present translation, in which some errors either of the artist or copyist are rectified, is extracted from the first volume of Gruter's Corp. Inscriptionum. The narrations are perspicuous and laconic.

1. "In these latter days, a certain blind man, by name Caius, had this oracle vouchsafed to him— that he should draw near to the altar after the manner of one who could see; then walk from right to left, lay the five fingers of his right hand on the altar, then raise up his hand and place it on his eyes. And behold! the multitude saw the blind man open his eyes, and they rejoiced, such splendid miracles signalize the reign of our Emperor Antonius."

2. "To Lucius, who was so wasted away by pains in his side, that all doubted of his recovery, the god gave this response: 'Approach thou the altar; take ashes from it, mix them up with wine, and then lay thyself on thy sore side.' And the man recovered, and openly returned thanks to the god amidst the congratulations of the people."

3. "To Julian, who spitted blood, and was given over by every one, the god granted this response: 'Draw near, take pine apples from off the altar, and eat them with wine for three days.' And the man got well, and came and gave thanks to the god in the presence of the people."

It is often called by antiquaries *Tabella Marmorea apud Masacas*, as it was first preserved in that collection.

3. "A blind soldier, Valerius Asper by name, received this answer from the god:—that he should mix the blood of a white cock with milk, make an eye-ointment therewith, and rub his eyes with it for three days. And lo! the blind recovered his sight, and came, and publicly gave thanks to the god."

The success with which the priests of Esculapius carried on their impostures, and the popularity which their dexterous management no less than the vulgar credulity obtained for them, will cease to surprise us on maturer consideration. It could not be a difficult task for them to give the minds of their patients whatever bias was best adapted to their purposes. These credulous beings passed several days and nights in the temple, and their imaginations could not fail to be powerfully impressed with what was diligently told them of the prescriptions and cures of Esculapius; nor to retain during their slumbers many lively impressions of their meditations by day; their priestly nurses too were neither so blind to their own interests, nor so careless of their reputation, as to omit the prescribing of such modes of diet and medical remedies as were calculated to appease their patient's sufferings. Besides which, however delusive and empirical their outward ceremonials and bold pretensions might have been, we should remember, that priests having some acquaintance with the science of medicine, were generally selected to officiate in those spots where the *incubatory* process, was the order of the day. To this acquaintance were added the results of daily experience, and the frequent opportunities which the incessant demands of the infirm upon their skill afforded them of correcting previous errors and improving their practical knowledge; of gradually ascertaining the various kinds and appearances of human disorders, and of digesting such data as would enable them, with the least possible chance of failure, to prescribe the modes of cure and treatment suitable to the various stages and species of the applicant's maladies. With such means, it would have been not a little singular if the priests of Esculapius had failed in converting the popular veneration to his credit and their own emolument.

DECIUS

HUMAN GREATNESS.

An Alpine Oak despised the raging storm,
 And reared aloft its venerable form,
 Stern as a rock it seemed, whose forehead braves
 The weight and shock of Ocean's thundering waves.
 Its hour is come!—for age, keen foe, disarms
 And levels to the earth its giant arms.
 Forth issue crowds of peasants from their cave
 To revel on the desolated grave.
 Their axe redoubles the Herculean blow,
 And lays the dissipated branches low.
 The head and stem, their havock and their prey,
 Torn from the shaken root are hewn away.
 The forest mourns in echoes to the sound—
 It is the knell of Pride—in Emblem found,
 Earth laughs at these sad whispers in the air—
 Applauding crowds! your demi-gods are there.

[ON THE BURNING OF WIDOWS IN INDIA.]

The horrible practice of immolating women on the funeral piles of their deceased husbands, will not much longer disgrace a country possessed and governed by Great Britain. Our confidence in this matter is founded, not upon the notice recently taken of it in the House of Commons,—for acts of Parliament have but little weight when opposed by the prejudices of superstition and the practice of a thousand years,—but upon the much more important circumstances, that the Hindoos themselves have begun to write and dispute concerning it,—to inquire into its obligation as a religious observance,—and to estimate its effects viewed in the light of reason and humanity.

About six years ago, a pundit, or learned person, named Rama-Mohuna-Raya, addressed his countrymen on the subject, in a well written pamphlet; in which he maintained that the cruel practice now spoken of has no foundation whatever in the Hindoo Shastras, when properly read and interpreted. His pamphlet was answered in a similar publication; drawn up, it is said, by certain pundits in Calcutta, who seem unwilling that so laudable a practice as that of burning widows should fall into disuse. Of all this, however, we know nothing more than we find detailed in the Calcutta Journal, a number of which, for the last year, contains a review of the second pamphlet now referred to, taken, it should seem, from another periodical work entitled the Friend of India. The answer to Rama-Mohuna-Raya was sent forth, not only without a name, but without a title-page, from private information, however, as well as from the performance itself, it is known to be the work of men by no means deficient in learning. It is written in the form of a dialogue between an Advocate for the system of burning widows, under the term "*Bidhaok*," and an Opponent here termed "*Nishidhok*." In the body of the pamphlet every authority supposed to countenance the inhuman custom, and every scrap of Sungscrita found on its side among Hindoo writers, are given in the original text, as well as translated into Bengalee. The production is, therefore, uncommonly valuable, from its containing every thing to be found in the Hindoo Shastras in favour of this barbarious practice; and if all that is found shall be proved inadequate to support a positive injunction to the effect in question, the burning of widows with their dead husbands will be made out to be not less illegal, according to the Hindoo law givers, than it is inhuman and disgraceful in itself.

We cannot follow the interlocutors throughout all the controverted points which the author of the Answer has thought proper to introduce. Nor are we competent judges of the value of the several authorities urged by the respective champions, as these may seem to warrant or condemn the immolation of females, and which, on the present occasion, are opposed to one another with as much freedom as legal opinions are usually bandied to and fro in our courts of law. It appears perfectly obvious, however, even from the statements of the advocate himself, that the practice of burning with a deceased husband is rather permitted to a widow than positively enjoined; and even that, as her motives in this *auto-da-fe*, as in one sense it may be

called, are regarded as being rather of a selfish character, or, at all events, as totally destitute of a spiritual and refined intention, her conduct is held in the eye of a rigid Hindoo as not altogether free from reproach. In short, the question, when fairly determined, seems to resolve itself into this ambiguous alternative, that *she who burns does well, and that she who burns not may do better.* It is clearly, however, a matter of option, urged by no high authority, and, when strictly examined, an act of but questionable merit in the eye of an impartial Braham.

Ungeera, one of the writers who recommends the practice, holds out to the pious widow the following strong inducements to burn. "The woman who mounts the funeral pile of her deceased husband, equals herself to Urcondhotee, the wife of Vushishta, and enjoys bliss in heaven with her own husband. She that accompanies her husband to the other world, dwells in heaven for three and a half cotee years, [thirty-five millions,] which is equal to the number of hairs on a human body; and by her own power taking her husband up in the same manner as a snake-catcher would have taken up a snake out of its hole remains with him in diversion.— [We are somewhat at a loss for the meaning here.] "She that goes with her husband to the other world purifies three generations, that is, the generation of her mother's side, father's side, and husband's side; and so she being reckoned the purest and the best in fame among women, becomes too dear to her husband, and continues to divert herself with him for a period equal to the reign of fourteen Indras; and although the husband be guilty of slaying a braham, a friend, or be ungrateful, of the past deeds, yet the said woman is capable of purifying him from all these sins." Hence it is inferred by the Advocate for burning, on the authority of the above mentioned *Ungeera*, that after the demise of a husband, there can be no other duty for a chaste wife than to destroy herself in the fire. It is also added, we knew not with how much effect, that "a woman's burning herself on her husband's funeral pile atones for her having been a *scold* or even unfaithful throughout life, and secures her accompanying him in the other world, maugre all unwillingness on his part; and this although she burn herself from amours, wrath, fear, or affection."

We have already said that the pamphlet got up by the Calcutta pundits is translated into English; and the reader will perceive that the language is very bad, being, however, as he will likewise observe, perfectly worthy of the reasoning to which it serves as a vehicle.

The writers who appear to recommend the burning system exceed not four in number, and are besides very inferior in authority to those who either directly oppose it or undervalue its merit. Menoo, for instance, the famous legislator, whose opinion on such questions is paramount to that of all succeeding writers, prescribe a course of life for widows altogether incompatible with the practice which at present prevails. "Listen (says he) to the law which Menoo has prescribed for the husbandless women. After the death of husbands their wives should make themselves lean by living upon sweet flowers, roots, and fruits; never mind the name of a man, and, until the time of their respective death, with resignation and restriction continue to observe the laws prescribed for Ekputnees, &c.

This maceration of the body, and relinquishment of earthly pursuits, are indeed acknowledged, on all hands, to be far more meritorious than the giving of the living carcase to be burned on a funeral pile: the former having for their object that pure and permanent state of bliss which is enjoyed for ever in the bosom of Brahma;— whereas the latter is not understood, even in the most favourable circumstances, as effecting any thing more than the attainment of connubial endearment in the bosom of a husband during the limited period of 35,000,000 years.

The Hindoos throughout all India believe the human soul to form an integral part of Brahma or the Deity, and hence esteem the highest degree of future bliss to consist in what they call *final beatitude*, or absorption into Brahma, of whom, as has just been remarked, they believe their souls to constitute a portion. To the attainment of this all their endeavours are directed: for the sake of this the most frightful austerities are performed, and nothing beyond this is supposed to be within the wish of men. But besides absorption, there are, according to their ideas, many heavens, or inferior stages of bliss, to be obtained by certain meritorious deeds. None of these, however, is considered as lasting; the duration of any such state of bliss being limited and proportioned according to the merit of the deed or the course of life of which it is given as the reward. After this period is expired, each person, having enjoyed his allotment of felicity, returns in his order to the earth to be born again, and even to undergo numerous successive births, in various forms, until his spirit be so purified as to be fit to inherit final beatitude, or absorption into the great parent spirit; which event alone can secure the child of mortality from the misery of future transmigrations. The state of misery, indeed, is esteemed no more lasting than that of happiness, but every kind of suffering there in, (for there is supposed to be a great variety,) is proportioned in duration to the demerits of the transgressors; after which they likewise are sent to the earth to be born again, and there to undergo many vicissitudes of transmigration, until they also become sufficiently pure to obtain absorption into the Deity. Hence a woman who burns herself for the sake of living with her husband in heaven during a certain number of years, may, upon the expiry of those years, find herself doomed not only to descend to the earth to assume a new body, but even afterwards to go down to hell to atone for the sins which she may happen to commit in this second stage of probation. For this reason, the wise and learned among the Hindoos treat these evanescent stages of bliss with the utmost contempt, and contend that nothing is worthy of pursuit but final beatitude or absorption, which puts an end to all future doubt, imperfection, and suffering. The woman, therefore, who burns herself in order to obtain connubial bliss in heaven for a certain period, even 35,000,000 of years—the number of hairs on a human body, is held unspeakably inferior to her who, by a life of abstinence and rigid chastity, labours to obtain final beatitude. In a word, the burning of widows, a practice so inhuman in itself and disgraceful to a civilized government, is regarded by the best Hindoo writers as having nothing in it of the nature of virtue, but rather as resting upon the hope of a selfish, impure indul-

gence; or, as they express it in their broken English, on "amours and cupidity."

Indeed, in the course of the dialogue between the Advocate and Opponent of the burning system, it is admitted by the former that a life of chastity and wisdom, with the view of obtaining absorption into Brahm, is much more worthy of an intellectual being than throwing her body on the funeral pile of a dead man. But he hints, at the same time, at the manifold difficulties which beset the way of a woman who resolves to follow *sacred wisdom*, and the incalculably great hazard of her ultimately deviating from it; by which means she would not only forfeit the final beatitude at which she aimed, but even lose the 35,000,000 of years, in heaven, which the very weakest female may secure by the single act of laying her person on a heap of wood. The Advocate, therefore, concludes his argument by asserting, "it is very improper that the women who have never been conscious of so much as the meaning of the word *Wisdom*, should be desired to follow the system of *sacred knowledge*." No other method, then, it should seem, remains for the poor creatures but that of preventing them from going astray by burning them alive.

Amidst the vast mass of nonsense and contradiction which the Calcutta pundit puts into the mouth of his Advocate, there is nothing more unintelligible than the following motive held out to a widow to burn herself, namely, that she shall thereby "get herself rid of her feminine sex!" If the main inducement held out to the poor wretches whom they rivet down with bamboos by the side of a corpse, to be consumed with it in the same flame, be the assurance, that they shall enjoy *connubial bliss* thirty-five millions of years in the abodes of immortality,—how are we to reconcile with such a hope the farther expectation, that, after parting with life on the funeral pile, they shall be no longer women? There is reason to suspect that the circumstances of sex is somehow regarded by the Brahmans as an obstacle to absorption or final beatitude; and, consequently, that the first step towards the attainment of that high object is to cease to be a female. The Mahometans are said to exclude women from the state of blessedness hereafter, because these last have no souls; and the Hindoos appear to entertain a somewhat similar opinion, when they insinuate that a woman's soul must undergo a great change before it can attain to a condition of perfect felicity.

"On this subject, (says the Editor of the *Calcutta Journal*,) as the only reason why this murderous custom is still permitted to pollute the land with blood, when the exposure of infants, and men voluntarily devoting themselves to death, have been abolished by public authority, must be sought in the idea entertained that it is indispensably enjoined by the Hindoo laws and system. We entreat permission to subjoin a few extracts from a document in our possession, drawn up in Sungscrita, about two years ago, by Mrityoonjaya-Vidyalunkura, (the chief pundit, successively in the college of Fort-William and in the Inferior Court,) at the request of the Chief Judge in the Sudder Dewance Adawlut, who wished him to ascertain, from a comparison of all the works extant on the subject, the precise point of law relative to burning widows, according to those who recommend the practice,

This document, as the compiler of it, from his own extensive learning and the assistance of his friends, had an opportunity of consulting more works on the subject than almost any pundit in this presidency, may be regarded as possessing the brightest legal authority according to the Hindoos.

Not having room for the "extracts" here alluded to, we content ourselves with giving the conclusion drawn by this able pundit and jurist from a comparison of all the written authorities which he was appointed to consult. "After perusing, (says he,) many works on this subject, the following are my deliberate and digested ideas. Vishnoo-Monee, and various others say that, the husband being dead, the wife may either embrace a life of abstinence and chastity, or mount the burning pile; but, on viewing the whole, I esteem a life of abstinence and chastity to accord best with the law; the preference appears evidently to be on that side. Vyasa, Sunkoa, Ungeera, and Haruta, speaking of a widow's burning, say, that by burning herself with her husband she may obtain connubial bliss in heaven; while, by a life of abstinence and chastity, she attaining sacred wisdom, may certainly obtain final beatitude. Hence to destroy herself for the sake of a little evanescent bliss cannot be her duty; burning is for none but for those who, despising final beatitude, desire nothing beyond a little short-lived pleasure. Hence I regard a woman's burning herself as an unworthy act, and a life of abstinence and chastity as highly excellent. In the Shastras appear many prohibitions of a woman's dying with her husband; but against a life of abstinence and chastity there is no prohibition. The Mum-angshe-durshura declares, that every kind of self-inflicted injury is sin. The Seakhya say, that a useless death is undoubtedly sinful. And while, by the Meermangsha, either of the two may be chosen, by the Sankhya a life of abstinence and chastity is alone esteemed lawful. But, by the Vedunta, all works springing from concupisence are to be abhorred and forsaken; hence a woman's burning herself from the desire of connubial bliss, ought certainly to be rejected with abhorrence."

It is enough that the subject is now fairly under discussion; for in a question where humanity, religion, and common sense are all on one side, the decision can neither be doubted nor distant. The pamphlet to which we have alluded is the first justification that has ever been attempted, through the medium of the press, of a system which no power of reason can recommend or even palliate: and we rejoice to perceive, that the weakness of the argumentation, and the gross inconsistencies which pervade the Essay, are such as to strike even the most obtuse intellect among the unthinking Hindoos. The pundits of Calcutta have found it necessary to resort to the press in order to maintain the credit of the worst parts of their superstition; they have been compelled to submit their cause to the arbitration of public opinion;—to refer to their authorities,—and to attempt the vindication of a practice to which their greatest lawgiver has afforded no direct countenance. It admits not of a doubt, then, that the interest of humanity will very soon triumph. More than a thousand widows perish yearly in the single province of Bengal; and most of them within twenty or thirty miles of the capital. A gentleman who arrived there lately from

Kishnagar; passed, in the short space of three days' journey, no fewer than four of these sacrifices,—where suicide, and parricide, and murder are usually combined in the taking away of one life. But the natives, passive and bigoted as they are, now begin to reflect. The light which has been recently shed upon their minds by means of printing and intercourse with their British rulers, has enabled them to approach nearer to the stores of knowledge, and even in some instances, to use the key. They will soon be prepared to receive, with satisfaction, an order from the government to abolish those human sacrifices for ever; and we venture to add, the local authorities in India will not be without blame if they continue much longer to connive at so horrid a crime, which they have it in their power so easily to prevent.

ETYMOLOGY; OR PHILOLOGICAL VENTILATIONS.

By HUMFREE TELFAIR, M. A.

Ridentem dicere verum,

Quid vetat?

HON.

Mirth may precede with honest laughter,

Where sober wisdom follows after;

And various matters may in one sense,

Be truths, and in another nonsense;

Then truth I'll tell you to a tittle,—

But give me leave to laugh a little.

ETYMOLOGY may be looked upon as the genealogy of words, and it seems to be deserving of the most minute investigation, as it tends to throw light not only on the terms themselves, but also on various circumstances to which they may have owed their origin. As I profess to tread in the steps of no man, I must be pardoned if I be found to differ materially from most of my learned predecessors; though I may have occasion to mention some of them with deserved respect.—Without further preface, therefore, I shall proceed, with due deference, to submit the following philological ventilations to the judgment and decision of the literati.

And first, as to the word *literati* itself, it would surprise the reader, were he to find an adequate derivation of it suggested even by a supposed error of the press! and yet in the last number of the first volume of the late Redhead Yorke's Review, some verses occur in which is the following line—

“The litter'd sage, and chieftain brave;”

where, at once, we should suspect an erratum for “letter'd” though in the subjoined errata, no notice is taken of it.* Well, then—should

* As nothing in the republic of letters should be overlooked by literary men, surely typographical errors may claim attention amongst the rest. (Of this, perhaps, more hereafter.) And we see that the words “litter'd sage,” even should there be

the above epithet be taken in what may be properly called its *literal* it may give us the derivation alluded to. Nor would this, I ween, appear either strange or inappropriate to any one who has witnessed the learned *litter* which, very much to their honour, is generally to be seen in the apartments of these gentlemen—tables, chairs, and window-seats, being so filled and overflowing with books, pamphlets, and MSS., that it may be necessary to dispossess and lay prostrate a Thucydides, an Æschylus, or Lycophron, as crabbed as they are before one is able to sit down in the learned presence. Being desirous, however, that nothing disputable should throw an air of suspicion over a work professedly of instruction and grave investigation, I shall pass on to matters less dubious and controvertible.

As I mean in the following observations to treat entirely of literary matters and as I wish to deduce every thing from its first rudiments, give me leave first of all to introduce Cadmus to the reader's notice, as the original importer of letters into Greece. He, we are told, settled at Thebes; but how it came to pass that this first literary seminary should ever after be looked upon as the stupidest country of all Greece,

Bœotum in crasso jurares Æere natum,

is a question I shall not enter into at present.

Now since all antiquity must be more or less involved in obscurity and exposed to errors, I cannot but suspect that some mistakes might be detected in the history and connections of this literary hero.— Cadmus, it seems came from Phœnicia into Greece, in search of his sister Europa, who had been decoyed and carried away by Jupiter in the shape of a bull, while this same Jupiter had also another mistress, named Iö, the daughter of Inachus, in the form of a cow. This *prima facie* seems to be very odd, and a sort of bull of itself; and so it appeared to the poet Martial; for he says (lib. xiv. ep. 180)

Mutari melias tauro, pater optime divum,

Tum poteras Iö cum tibi vacca fuit.

though by-the-by, had martial possessed one grain of that taste and delicacy which Addison displayed, in his observation on Virgil's changing Æneas into "dux Trojanus," on a certain occasion, he would not have concluded his first verse as he has done. Now, though I should be very sorry to rob the beautiful poet Ovid of one of

an error, have supplied a new and appropriate idea, and what could the best printed sentence have done more? I will undertake to produce an error of the press, by which an excellent passage in one of our best divines is inspirited and improved, though it is too long, and otherwise improper to be here introduced. But it is not only by a mistaken impression, but expression also, by an error of pronunciation, as well as of the press, that life and humour may be unexpectedly thrown upon an author's meaning. In a certain borough town, the apprentices, &c. having got up a play, the hero of it (who, fortunately for the improvement we are speaking of, had not forgot his northern dialect) pronounced, with true buskined pomposity of tone and gesture, the following sublime and loyal sentiment,

Sooner than wrong the head that wears the crown,

I'd louse my own!

the prettiest of his pretty stories, yet begging Mr. Ovid's pardon, or rather that his mythological authorities, I must think that this matter might have been devised and conducted with far greater propriety and verisimilitude. I shall conjecture, therefore, that either Iō and Europa, was the real sister of Cadmus, for the following cogent, and, I hope, convincing reasons. Cadmus, when unable to find his lost sister, applied for advice to the oracle at Delphos, and was by it directed to follow a beautiful heifer, the *bos nullum passa jugum*, which should lead him, in a manner so charmingly described by Ovid, to a place where he should found a city. But why a heifer, unless it was the very Iō newly turned into a cow; and his very sister?—a consciousness of which seems to have made him rest satisfied, and to have given up all farther search. Here then we have the best possible reason for the name he gave to his new country—Bœotia, *Bull*, or *Cow-land*—not surely after her ravisher, bull Jupiter, but in honour of his sister, who, though found in a new shape, had been his kind conductress to that spot. “Bœotia,” says Thomas de Sacra Quercu, “dict. a bove: cujus ductu Cadmus ad eum locum pervenit.” And the same de Quercu says, “Bosphorus—fretum quod Jupiter in bovem transmūtatus trajecit;” which may lead us to the detection of another mythological error: for Jupiter must have carried his prize, not into Crete, but across the Bosphorus,* as the name imports, into Greece, where accordingly, we find her ready to conduct her brother to his new settlement. So exactly does every thing appear to tally respecting this taurine mythology, when once the right cue has been discovered.

Now, as Cadmus may be regarded as the founder of the first academy, and as some even derive the word *academus* itself from his name, I shall proceed to consider mythologically the appellations of our two most celebrated seats of learning, which seem to have perfected what Cadmus began. And first, with respect to my own ever-honoured *alma mater*, the university of Cambridge, the derivation of its name is far more easy and obvious than that of the sister university. Cambridge is from the river Cam, which latter name is manifestly no other than an abbreviation of the word *camana*, and signifies therefore, a stream haunted by the muses. And what more strikingly appropriate title, we may ask, could have been framed for that classical current, that laves those venerable mansions which whilom produced a Newton, a Bacon, a Milton, and a Dryden?

Here I might expatiate on classic ground, in search of new or unsuspected etymologies; but the field is too extensive; else many, doubtless, might be found, though not all perhaps so authentic as what I have here produced. We might suppose for instance the word *soporific* to be fairly deducible from the *sop* given to Cerberus; and the word *brier*, or more properly *briar*, from the giant *Briareus* (or *vice versa*,) since whatever passengers come within its grasp, it seizes upon them with a hundred hands.—But to return.

It will now be proper that I should say a few words respecting the

* This name, in the language of a country famed for its breed of bulls in modern times, might be translated “The streights of *Bullcarry*.”

letters introduced by Cadmus, whose sounds have been supposed to be in some measure derived from the notes of various animals; or at least to accord with them, as is exemplified in that useful little book, the *Orbis Pictus* of Amos Comenius. It may also be observed, that two of these letters, at least, exhibit the very shape and figure of the animals emitting such sounds. It is well known that, in both Latin and English, the S is a perfect serpent, or snake; even in the Greek, the sigma may be the same in a more angular position; nay the little sigma might represent a snake partially coiled; or, if you choose, a squatting goose, with its extended neck; so thoroughly silent is this letter in all its attitudes. It is not so well known, I believe, that the neighbouring letter r represents its correspondent curish animal in figure as well as tone: it appears persuing; and baying, as it were, the retiring serpent s; its barking or snarling snout is protruded in front, the tail pendant behind, and the middle or more substantial stroke is no other than the animal's body fore-shortened *secundum artem*. Still less, I opine, it is apprehended, that not only the sounds of letters, but even tones and breathing, may be deduced from the notes of animals; as for instance, what can be more natural or obvious, than to derive the lenis and aspirate of the Greeks from the sonorous clarion of a most useful, though uncommonly ill-used, animal, *asinus* and this is demonstrated by the very name of the principal of these breathings, *aspirate*, q. d. *asinus spirat*.

As to letters, there are two which seem naturally pre-eminently adapted to express the speaker, viz. *I* and *U*. the former of these, the vowel-pronoun *I*, in English takes for its nominative-plural *we*, which the grammarians choose to tell us is irregular. But begging their pardons, if they would turn to the Greek, they would soon be convinced of their error; for there they would find the same sound expressed by the diphthong *ui*; but pray what can there be irregular (supposing *u* to mean the second person, as it ought to do) the *u* and *i* together form *we*? Here too we see the proper etymology of the English word *we*, as the genuine and legitimate plural of the egotizing personal *I*. Nor are the Greek grammarians a whit the happier in calling *ui* an *improper* diphthong; whereas, in the light in which we have viewed it, what diphthong can possibly be more proper? To make them amends, however, for this censure, I shall now endeavour to treat them with a new definition in their own language. Let us suppose, then, this *ui* to have been formerly a Greek noun substantive, signifying union or marriage: in this case the regular genitive would be *us* and naturally mean some offspring of *u* and *i*; whence, in process of time, the nominative becoming obsolete, this genitive might have been adopted in its stead, and ever afterwards signified a *son*. Then as to the latter pronoun *U*, by a sort of gothic cacography, as in the use of high-hö, it has got metamorphosed into the awkward three-lettered syllable *you*.

Letters are eminently good things, yet "too much of a good thing," the proverb is musty, yet very applicable here. A young fellow in the Peak of Derbysire, when tea was first introduced, exclaimed with astonishment, "Why I cant go into any house now, in an afternoon, but he folks are all drinking some stuff that they call by the

name of one of the letters, a B, or a C, or something." Being asked if he meant tea? "Aye, T, T," said he: "they are always drinking a hot slop they call T." Now, why might we not adopt the artless orthography of this child of nature, by which so much wanton and unnecessary ink-shed might be spared? As to the above mentioned *you*, were the diphthong to be properly pronounced, as it is in *thou*, (and why not?) it would give us the clownish-sounding *you*, instead of *u*. It would surely be much handsomer and more gallant to write "U and I," allowing the honour of a capital letter to others as well as ourselves; and besides, as the *U* has two strokes, and the *I* but one, this would still add to the respect and honour hereby conferred on the person addressed. It would facilitate and simplify the operations of writing, printing, aye, and of reading too; and could there be any truth in the pretence of a merchant that, through the extensiveness of his business, he made an annual saving by leaving out the dots over his *i*'s, the consideration of economy to the nation at large by adopting the plan of brachygraphy here recommended, might not be contemptible.

Having thus far proceeded in my ventilations of letters, tones, and breathings, I turn in the next place to particles, and to a consideration of their force and efficacy in composition, by which also, it is presumed, some further lights may be thrown on these our philological disquisitions. For instance, the particle *dis*, which appears most properly deducible from the Greek *dus* or from *Dis Ditis*, Pluto, whence in English we have our *dence*, or *deuse*, the devil. Hence it may be well expected to deteriorate, or give a bad sense to words, wherever it is affixed. This it did in some degree, formerly; though it far more forcibly depraves whatever it is attached to in modern times and languages.

In English, however, the adjunct *dis* may be said to play the very *dis*, or *dence*, with the significations of words; except, indeed, when it finds the sense so bad before that it cannot well be made worse, as in the case of *dis-annul*, since to annul, which I take to be from *ad-nul-lam reducere*, must mean to destroy and therefore no hostility or malevolence can go further; so that to disannul must be a sort of a blunder, like empiric's anti-febrifuge elixir. But to give instance of the infectious nature and qualities of this most mischievous little word, which, like *dus* in the Greek, contaminates whatever it touches, and turns the very best things into the very worst, we may exemplify this by the word *dis-grace*, *dis-obedience*, *dis-content*, *dis-belief*, *dis-honesty*, *dis-honour*, *dis-quiet*, *dis-courtesy*, *dis-ease*, *dis-comfort*, *dis-commendation*, *dis-respect*, *dis-pleasure*, *dis-couragement*, *dis-aster*, (proceeding from an evil star,) *dis-sension* or *dis-sent*, (as if it meant sent from *Dis*, as all quarrels and animosity is supposed to be,) *dis-agreement*, *dis-repute*, *dis-satisfaction*, *disobligingness*, *dis-commodity*, *dis-ingenousness*, *dis-approbation*, *dis-advantage*, *dis-cordance*, *dis-regard*, *dis-favour*, *dis-taste*, *dis-relish*, *dis-temper*, *dis-union*, *dis-memberment*, *dis-affection*, *dis-loyalty*, *dis-order*, *dis-organization*, and *dis-improvement*—a word which Johnson gives us from Swift, and explains to mean something that is directly contrary to melioration.

But if *dis*, or the devil, possesses such a marked importance in the

composition of language, it is no wonder that his *imps* should put in their claim to a similar literary distinction. An *imp*, says Johnson, is a *subaltern of puny devil*. He tells us, too, (in his larger work only,) that there is such a word as *devilkin*, a little devil, but makes no mention of *deviling*. I notice this merely to observe, that I have been sorry to have more than once met with this latter word as the ancient authography, of the name of the now-united capital city, which I shall endeavour to account for during the progress of these elaborate researches. But to return:—All I mean to say is, that the framers of our language have made ample use of the word *imp*, as well as *dis*, with the same propriety, and for the same purpose too, that is, as a prefix, which Johnson tells us is placed before words to vary their significations; which variation in the present cases, is from good to evil in all those words which may happen to be thus unfortunately *imp-paired*. (And here it might be said that we had jumped unawares upon the word *impair* itself.) Words then, of this class, may sometimes express the nature and employment of those very *imps*, as *impurity*, *imp-precations*; to be *imp-pudent* must signify to have the *modesty of the devil*;* to be *imp-potent* one's-self, or a thing's being *imp-practicable*, will either of them deprive us of the power of acting; and to *imp-pose* might be taken to mean a posing, deceiving, or cheating the devil himself; of which more hereafter. I come now to enumerate the various terms that come under this construction, as I did before in the case of *dis*, and here we have *imp-piety*, *imp-placability*, *imp-patience*, *imp-penitence*, *imp-propriety*, *imp-prudence*, *imp-providence*, *imp-probity*, *imp-pertinence*, *imp-perfection*, as also another word, *imp-policy*, which, to my utter astonishment, is not to be found in its substantive form in all Johnson's Dictionary; There are, indeed, the adjectives *impolitic* and *impolitical*; so that a quibbler might pretend, that the great grammarian had ungrammatically left his noun adjectives to turn noun substantives, and stand by themselves!

Since however, so important a word has been omitted by the great critic, nothing remains for me on the present subject but to endeavour to supply the deficiency. It is not, indeed so much to be regretted; since it appears, by what he says of the adjectives, that he would only have given the trite and jejune account of it, as signifying nothing more than a want of prudence, forecast, or discretion. Such indeed might be the pristine idea; but in the nineteenth century, at least, which the doctor did not live to see, this consequential word has, or ought to have a much larger scope, and more comprehensive signification: *imp-policy*, in short, must, in propriety of language, include every kind of politics which an infernal agent can be supposed to approve or promote. Whenever, for instance, the thankless partakers of a free and happy constitution will never rest themselves, nor suffer any, any one else to be peaceable and happy, till their own inordinate

* Socinians, wishing to invalidate the temptation in the wilderness, affect to wonder how so wise and subtle a spirit as Satan, could have ventured to assault, &c. Dr. Bisterfield replied, (and he deserves to have his name recorded for it,) that "this argument depends upon the modesty, and other good qualities of the devil!" (Whitby's Comment. Vol. I. p. 90.)

ambition shall be gratified; when, for this purpose, they are perpetually vilifying, reviling, and thwarting his majesty's ministers, (however wise, merciful, and patriotic, they may be,) and extolling, the most atrocious and Tyrannical foreign governments, if hostile to their own, as if happiness, liberty, and wise policy, were anywhere but at home; when they cry up even the defeats of the enemy as victories; and cry down, or undervalue, our own splendid achievements as insignificant and worthless;—when, by inflammatory harangues, they endeavour to sow *dis-content* and *dis-affection* amongst the lower orders of the people, and particularly by declaiming against war and heavy taxes, when ever these become unavoidable; and what is worst of all, when they excite and encourage the common people, contrary to nature, to reason, or to all laws human and divine, to take *all power into their own hands*, by demanding and insisting on universal suffrage; thus to acquire, through their number, a preponderance of votes, which these demagogues call radical reform, though in fact, it is the very essence of the French revolution; when approaches are thus made or attempted to be made, towards the reign of *sansculottism*, the dreadful effects of which are detailed in Cobbett's "Bloody Buoy" and other accounts of the French Revolution:—and on the other hand, when they who are in possession of the most pure and heavenly religion upon the face of earth, should wish to endanger it by conferring power, or at least a proportion of power, on those who have ever been, and ever must be, until they shall be reformed themselves, its most implacable enemies, who slighting, or seeming to forget, the two greatest blessings we enjoy, religion and liberty, would introduce, gradually at least, a spiritual despotism; when the agents of this despotism, who have ever shown themselves far more virulent against real Christians than ever the heathen were, for these were actuated by accidental ignorance, and not by pre-concerted ambition; when such men are destined to legislate for those very Christians—a cat legislating for the mice, and appearing remarkably tame and demure till they come within her reach;—when one hundred of such sort of members (for it would be folly to dream of fewer) shall be sent from Ireland to the House of Commons only, on an errand or errands the most contradictory imaginable, "Go," says the Law, "to confirm and defend with all your powers our antipapal constitution—" "Go," says the preposterously-appointed voters, "to weaken and undermine that same constitution, or, at least fairly to give us a lodgment within it, and leave the rest to ourselves;"—when such things, I say, are effected, or seriously intended, there can be little doubt that we have arrived at a perfect system of *imp-perfection*—at the completest triumph of *imp-policy*! For surely we may defy the devil, and all his imps put together, to hammer out any thing more politically mischievous and destructive than such *DIS-IMP-PROVEMENTS* of our once-beloved and venerated constitution!

SPRING.—DAISIES.—GATHERING FLOWERS.

The Spring is now complete. The winds have done their work. The shaken air, well tempered and equalized, has subsided; the genial rains however thickly they may come, do not saturate the ground, beyond the power of the sun to dry it up again. There are clear chrystal mornings; noons of blue sky and white cloud; nights, in which the growing moon seems to lie looking at the stars, like a young shepherdess at her flock. A few days ago she lay gazing in this manner at the solitary evening star, like Diana, on the slope of a valley, looking up at Endymion. His young eye seemed to sparkle out upon the world; while she, bending inwards, her hands behind her head, watched him with an enamoured dumbness.

But this is the quiet of Spring. It's voices and swift movements have come back also. The swallow shoots by us, like an embodied ardour of the season. The glowing bee has his will of the honied flowers, grappling with them as they tremble. We have not yet heard the nightingale or the cuckoo; but we can hear them with our imagination, and enjoy them through the content of those who have.

Then the young green. This is the most apt and perfect mark of the season,—the true issuing forth of the Spring. The trees and bushes are putting forth their crisp fans; the lilac is loaded with bud; the meadows are thick with the bright young grass, running into sweeps of white and Gold with the daisies and buttercups. The Orchards announce their riches, in a shower of silver blossoms. The earth in fertile woods is spread with yellow and blue carpets of primroses, violets, and hyacinths, over which the birch-trees, like stooping nymphs, hang with their thickening hair. Lilies of the valley, stocks, columbines, lady-smocks, and the intensely red piony which seems to anticipate the full glow of summer-time, all come out to wait upon the season, like fairies from their subterraneous palaces.

Who is to wonder that the idea of love mingles itself with that of this cheerful and kind time of their year, setting aside even common associations? It is not only its youth, and beauty, and budding life, and "the passion of the groves," that exclaim with the poet,

Let those love now, who never loved before:

And those who always loved, now love the more.*

All our kindly impulses are apt to have more sentiment in them, than the world suspect; and it is by fetching out this sentiment, and making it the ruling association, that we exalt the impulse into generosity and refinement, instead of degrading it, as is too much the case, into what is selfish, and coarse, and pollures all it's systems. One of the greatest inspirers of love is gratitude,—not merely on it's common grounds, but gratitude for pleasures, whether consciously

* *Pervigilum Veneris.*—*Paræll's translation.*

er unconsciously, conferred. Thus we are thankful, for the delight given us by a kind and sincere face; and if we fall in love with it, one great reason is, that we long to return what we have received. The same feeling has a considerable influence in the love that has been felt for men of talents, whose persons or address have not been much calculated to inspire it. In spring-time, joy awakens the heart: with joy, awakes gratitude and nature; and in our gratitude, we return, on it's own principle of participation, the love that has been shewn us.

This association of ideas renders solitude in spring, and solitude in winter, two very different things. In the latter, we are better content to bear the feelings of the season by ourselves:—in the former they are so sweet, as well as so overflowing, that we long to share them. Shakspeare, in one of his sonnets, describes himself as so identifying the beauties of the spring with the thought of his absent mistress, that he says he forgot them in their own character, and played with them only as with her shadow. See how exquisitely he turns a commonplace into this fancy; and what a noble brief portrait of April he gives us at the beginning. There is indeed a wonderful mixture of softness and strength in almost every one of the lines.

From you have I been absent in the spring,
When proud-pied April, dressed in all his trim,
Hath put a spirit of youth in every thing;
That heavy Saturn laughed and leaped with him,
Yet nor the lays of birds, nor the sweet smell
Of different flowers in odour and in hue,
Could make me any summer's story tell,
Or from their proud lap pluck them where they grew:
Nor did I wonder at the lilies, white,
Nor praise the deep vermilion in the rose;
They were but sweet; but † patterns of delight,
Drawn after you, you pattern of all those;
Yet seem'd it winter still; and, you away,
As with your shadow, I with these did play.

Shakspeare was fond of alluding to April. He did not allow May to have all his regard, because she was richer. Perdita, crowned with flowers, in the Winter's Tale, is beautifully compared to

Flora,
Peering in April's front.

There is a line in one of his sonnets, which, agreeably to the image he had in his mind, seems to strike up in one's face, hot and odorous, like perfume in a censer.

In process of the seasons have I seen
Three April perfumes in three hot Junes burned.
His allusions to spring are numerous in proportion. We all know the song, containing that fine line, fresh from the most brilliant of pallets:

† But sweet, but.—Quære:—But sweet-cut?

When daisies pied, and violets blue,
 And lady-smocks all silver white,
 And cuckoo-buds of yellow hue,
 Do paint the meadows with delight.

We owe a long debt of gratitude to the daisy; and we take this opportunity of discharging a millionth part of it. If we undertook to pay it all, we should have had to write such a book, as is never very likely to be written,—a journal of numberless happy hours in childhood, kept with the feelings of an infant and the pen of a man. For it would take, we suspect, a depth of delight and a subtlety of words, to express even the vague joy of infancy, such as our learned departures from natural wisdom would find it more difficult to put together, than criticism and comfort, or an old palate and a young relish.—But knowledge is the widening and the brightening road that must conduct us back to the joys from which it led us, and which it is destined perhaps to secure and extend. We must not quarrel with it's asperities, when we can help.

We do not know the Greek name of the daisy, nor do the dictionaries inform us; and we are not at present in the way of consulting books that might. We always like to see what the Greeks say to these things, because they had a sentiment in their enjoyments. The Latins called it *Bellis* or *Bellus*, as much as to say, Nice One. With the French and Italians it has the same name as a Pearl,—*Marguerite*, *Margarita*, or generally, by way of endearment, *Margheretina*.^{*} The same word was the name of a woman, and occasioned infinite intermixtures of compliment about pearls, daisies, and fair mistresses. Chaucer, in his beautiful poem of the Flower and the Leaf, which is evidently imitated from some French poetess, says,

And at the laste there began anon,
 A lady for to sing right womanly,
 A bargaret † in praising the daisy,
 For as me thought among her notes sweet,
 She said "Si douset est la Margarete."

"The Margaret is so sweet." Our Margaret, however, in this allegorical poem, is undervalued in comparison with the laurel; yet Chaucer perhaps was partly induced to translate it on account of it's making the figure that it does; for he has informed us more than once, in a very particular manner, that it was his favourite flower. There is a very interesting passage to this effect in his Legend of Good Women; where he says, that nothing but the daisied fields in spring could take him from his books.

* This word is originally Greek,—*Margarites*; and as the Franks probably brought it from Constantinople, perhaps they brought it's association with the daisy, also.

† Bargaret, Bergerette, a little pastorah

And as for me, though that I can* but little
 On bookes for to read I me delight,
 And to him give I faith and full credence,
 And in my heart have him in reverence,
 So heartily, that there is game none,
 That from my bookes maketh me to gone,
 But it be seldom, on the holy day,
 Save certainly, when that the month of May
 Is comen, and that I hear the fowles sing,
 And that the flowers gauen for to spring,
 Farewell my bookes, and my devotion.
 Now have I then eke this condition,
 That, of all the flowers in the mead,
 Then love I most those flowers white and red,
 Such that men callen daisies in our tawn.
 To hem I have so great affection,
 As I said erst, when comen is the May,
 That in the bed there daweth † me no day,
 That I nam up and walking in the mead,
 To seen this flower agenst the sunne spread,
 When it upriseth early by the morrow,
 That blissful sight softened all my sorrow,
 So glad am I, when that I have presence
 Of it, to done it all reverence,
 As she that is of all flowers the flower.

He says that he finds it ever new, and that he shall love it till his "heart dies:" and afterwards, with a natural picture of his resting on the grass,

Adown full softly, I gan to sink,
 And leaning on my elbow and my side,
 The long day I shopt me for to abide,
 For nothing else; and I shall not lie,
 But for to look upon the daisie,
 That well by reason men it call may
 The daisie, or else the eye of day.

This etymology, which we have no doubt is the real one, is repeated by Ben Jonson, who takes occasion to spell the word days-eyes adding, with his usual tendency to overdo a matter of learning,

Days-eyes, and the lippes of cows

videlicet, cowslips: which is a disentanglement of compounds, in the style of our pleasant parodists:

—Puddings of the plum,
 And fingers of the lady.

Mr. Wordsworth introduces his homage to the daisy with a passage from George Wither; which as it is an old favourite of ours, and extremely applicable both to this article and our whole work, we cannot deny ourselves the pleasure of repeating. It is the more interesting,

* Know but little.

† Dawneth.

‡ Shaped.

Shaped. The word "shopt" is used in the original text, which is a dialectal form of "shopped" or "shopped" (to spend time). The text is a mix of original and reconstructed text.

inasmuch as it was written in prison; where the freedom of his opinions had thrown him.† He is speaking of his Muse, or Imagination.

Her divine skill taught me this;
That from every thing I saw
I could some instruction draw,
And raise pleasure to the height
From the meanest object's sight,
By the murmur of a spring,
Or the least bough's rustelling;
By a daisy, whose leaves spread
Shut, when Titan goes to bed;
Or a shady bush or tree;
She could more infuse in me,
Than all Nature's beauties can
In some other wiser man.

Mr. Wordsworth undertakes to patronize the Celandine, because nobody else will notice it; which is a good reason. But though he tells us, in a startling piece of information, that

Poets, vain men in their mood,
Travel with the multitude,

yet he falls in with his old brethren of England and Normandy, and becomes loyal to the daisy.

Be violets in their secret meads
The flowers the wanton Zephyrs chose,
Proud to be rose, with rains and dews

Her head imperling, I
Thou liv'st with less ambitious aims,
Yet hast not gone without thy fame;
Thou art indeed, by many a claim,
The poet's darling.

A nun demure, of lowly port;
Or springly maiden of Love's court,

In thy simplicity the sport
Of all temptations;

A queen in crown of rubies drest;
A starvelling in a scanty-vest;

Are all, as seem to suit thee best,
Thy appellations.

A little Cyclops, with one eye
Staring to threaten or defy,

That thought comes next, and instantly
The freak is over,

The freak will vanish (and behold!
A silver shield with boss of gold,

That spreads itself, some fairy bold
In fight to cover,

I see thee glittering from afar;
And then thou art a pretty star,

Not quite so fair as many are,
In Heaven above thee!

† It is not generally known, that Chaucer was four years in prison, in his old age, on the same account. He was a Wickliffite,—one of the precursors of the Reformation. His prison, doubtless, was no diminisher of his love of the daisy.

Yet like a star, with glittering crest,
 Self-poised in air, thou seem'st to rest—
 May peace come never to his nest,
 Who shall reprove thee.

Sweet flower! for by that name at last,
 When all my reveries are past,
 I call thee, and to that cleave fast;
 Sweet silent creature,
 That breath'st with me in sun and air,
 Do thou, as thou art wont, repair
 My heart with gladness, and a share
 Of thy meek nature;

Mr. Wordsworth calls the daisy "an unassuming, common-place of Nature," which it is; and he praises it very becomingly for discharging its duties so cheerfully, in that universal character. But we cannot agree with him in thinking that it has a "homely face." Not that we should care, if it really had; for homeliness does not make ugliness; but we appeal to every body, whether it is proper to say this of la belle Marguerite. In the first place, its shape is very pretty and slender, but not too much so. Then it has a boss of gold, set round and irradiated with silver points. Its yellow and fair white are in so high a taste of contrast, that Spenser has chosen the same colours for a picture of Leda reposing:—

Oh wondrous skill and sweet wit of the man!
 That her in daffodillies sleeping laid,
 From scorching heat her dainty limbs to shade.

It is for the same reason, that the daisy, being chiefly white, makes such a beautiful shew in company with the batten cup. But this is not all; for look at the back, and you find its fair petals blushing with a most delightful red. And how compactly and delicately is the neck set in green! Belle et douce Marguerite, aimable seur du roi Kingcup, we would tilt for thee with a hundred pens, against the stoutest poet that did not find perfection in thy cheek.

But here somebody may remind us of the spring showers, and that drawbacks they are upon going into the fields.—Not at all so, when the spring is really confirmed, and the showers but April-like and at intervals. Let us turn our imaginations to the bright side of spring, and we shall forget the showers. You see they have been forgotten just this moment. Besides, we are not likely to stray too far into the fields; and if we should, are there not hats, bonnets, barns, cottages, elm-trees, and good wills? We may make these things zests, if we please, instead of drawbacks. There is a pleasant, off-hand, picturesque little poem, full of sprightly simplicity, written by Franco Sacchetti, the earliest follower of Boccaccio; which will shew us, that the Italians are not prevented from gathering flowers by the fear of rain, nor even of snakes.

Walking and musing in a wood, I saw
Some ladies gathering flowers: now this, now that,
And crying in delight to one another

"Look here, look here! what's this? a fleur-de-lis.

Oh—get some violets there:

No, no, some roses farther onward there:

How beautiful they are!

O me! these thorns do prick so—only see!—

Not that; the other; reach it me.

Hallo, hallo! What is it leaping to?

A grasshopper, a grasshopper.

Come here, come here now, quickly,

The rampions grow so thickly

No; they're not rampions.

Yes, they are:—Anna, Beatrice, or Lisa;

Come here, come here for mushrooms just a bit

There, there's the betony—you're treading it.

We shall be caught, the weather's going to change.

See, see; it lightens—hush—and there's the thunder.

Was that the bell for vespers too, I wonder?

Why, you faint-hearted thing, it isn't noon:

It was the nightingale—I know his tune—

There's something stirring there

Where, where?

There, in the bushes.

Here every lady pokes, and peeps, and pushes;

When suddenly, in middle of the rout,

A great large snake comes out.

"O lord! O lord! Good heavens! O me! O me!"

And off they go, scampering with all their power,

While from above, down comes a pelting shower.

Frightened, and scrambling, jolting one another,

They shriek, they run, they slide, the foot of one

Catches her gown, and where the foot should be

Down goes the knee,

And hands, and clothes, and all, some stumble on,

Brushing the hard earth off, and some the mud.

What they plucked, so glad and heaping,

Now becomes not worth their keeping.

Off it squirts, leaf, root, and flower;

Yet not the less for that they scream and scower,

In such a passage, happiest she

Who plies her notes most rapidly.

So fixed I stood gazing at that fair set,

That I forgot the shower, and dripped with wet.

MONTHLY REGISTER.

Foreign Summary.

APRIL; 1825.

EUROPE.

GREAT BRITAIN.

IMPERIAL PARLIAMENT.

In the House of Commons on the 28th of February the Chancellor of the Exchequer presented the "Budget," or financial project for the year. The speech which he made on that occasion fills the inside of the London papers of the 1st of March. The Chancellor, in his commencement, said that he could not forbear pausing for a moment, to congratulate the house upon the peculiarly auspicious circumstances under which he was called to review the finances of the country.

In the House of Commons on the first of March, a bill, was offered by Sir Francis Burdett, founded on the petition of the Catholics for emancipation. After a very long debate the vote stood, for the motion 247, against it, 234, majority 13.—Mr. Canning addressed the house while sick and leaning the whole time upon a stick. The tone of his voice was so feeble that his remarks were not heard distinctly in the gallery.

In the House of Commons on the 4th of March, the army estimates were brought forward by Lord Palmerston, who stated, that "the increase of the whole military establishment, amounted to 13,280 men, and the increase of expense to £328000.—He vindicated the addition made to the army, by pointing out the necessity which existed for giving their Colonies, in all quarters of the globe, efficient protection.—On the score of humanity, too, he shewed the increase was called for, to ensure the relief, at the proper period, of regiments employed on foreign service. The propriety of taking measures with that view, he forcibly impressed on the House, by stating the course which it had been found necessary to pursue, on the breaking out of the Burmese war in India, when 5000 additional men being required, five regiments who were about to embark for England, after twenty years service, were ordered to remain. The estimates encountered no opposition worth mentioning (that of Mr. Hutchinson excepted;) but several members concurring in the proposed vote, gave, as their reason for doing so, the present situation of the country, with respect to foreign powers. This situation, as they contended, justified the increase. We, however, (says the Courier) can discern nothing in the explanations of Lord Palmerston to corroborate the very insignificant hints thrown out on this occasion.—His Lordship certainly said, an augmentation in the army was not rendered necessary by the state of England or of Ireland, but it is not, therefore, to be inferred that the step was decided upon in consequence of any indication of foreign hostility.

On the 21st March, Mr. Huskisson rose to propose some very important changes in the existing state of the Colonial Trade, and to introduce some principles more adapted to the present liberal system of policy and commerce. In developing his new Colonial System, he gave many apt illustrations of the confined policy on which the country had so long acted, and from which it is now gradually departing. The basis on which he grounded his system, appears to be, that, under certain specified restrictions as to the staples of the respective countries, to which every protection is

to be afforded, the vessels of all friendly states ought to be admitted to a free trade with all our Colonial possessions, subject only to such regulations as would apply to them in their intercourse with any British ports. Mr. H. touched only partially on the subject of the Corn Laws, but there was a strong sensation in the Corn Market, that important alterations will be made in the present Laws. It is proposed to admit Canadian Corn, but not totally free from duty, which is fixed at 5s. per quarter.

Mr. Huskisson postponed the further consideration of his system until Friday the 25th March, on which day he further developed his commercial policy, and more particularly with reference to the Corn Laws, and the admission of Continental grain. It is needless to say it gave general satisfaction.

On the 22d March, Mr. Grattan moved for leave to bring in a Bill to ameliorate the condition of the Irish poor. He proposed to appoint Vestry Committees in each Parish to examine into the subject. The bill was intended only to be experimental. Sir John Newport, in the course of the debate, observed more severely than justly, that the Poor laws was the only curse which had not yet been extended to Ireland. Leave was given.

On the same day, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, in a debate respecting the diminution of the Wine duties, mentioned that 2s. was fixed as the duty on Cape Wine.

On the 23d, the *Catholic Emancipation Bill* was brought in by Sir Francis Burdett, and read a first time. Mr. Peel declared his intention of calling the House, on the second reading, which was fixed for the 19th April. The debate on the mutiny at Barrackpore and on Lord Amherst's administration took place on the 24th.

Several petitions have been presented to both Houses against Catholic Emancipation; and both the Lord Chancellor and the Earl of Liverpool have declared their opinions against it unaltered.

An account has been printed by order of the House of Commons, giving a detail of all the customable commodities seized by the various establishments formed for the prevention of smuggling, namely, the Coast Guard Service, the Preventive Water Guard, the Riding Officers, the Revenue Cruizers, and the Ships of War in the United Kingdom for the last three years. The account comprehends from 902,684½lbs. of tobacco, down to a single musical snuff-box seized, and exhibits a total of 129 vessels, 346 boats, 712 horses and cattle, 135,000 gallons of brandy, 258 gallons of rum, 227,000 gallons of gin, 596 gallons of wine, 10,509 gallons of whiskey, 3000lbs. of Snuff, 19,000lbs. of tea, 42,000 yards of silk, 2100 pieces of India handkerchiefs, 23 Leghorn hats, 3600 packs of Cards, 10,000 pieces of timber, 75 stills, with sundry minor articles. The law expenses incurred by the condemnation of these articles, amount to 29,816l. 19s 4½d: the store house, rent, freightage, and distillation, to 18,875l. 14s 10½d; the expenses of salaries, wages, equipment, repairs, casks, cooperage, &c. 1,533,780l. 4s 10d; the amount of rewards to seizing officers 488,127l. 2s. 11½d; the King's share is set down at 25,723l. 1s 5d; the produce of all these seizures at 282,541l. 8s 5½d independent of 5000l. worth transferred to the Victualing Office.

The Catholic Bishop of Kildare, Dr. Doyle, has been summoned to give evidence before the Committee of the Lords appointed to enquire into the state of Ireland.

The "Irish unlawful Societies Bill" created great discussion in the House of Lords on the 2d of March. On taking the question, the votes were as follow:—Content 146—Non-content 44. Majority 102.

The petition of the Roman Catholics of Ireland, presented to the House of Commons by Sir Francis Burdett, had one hundred thousand signatures to it.

Meetings had been called at Manchester and other places to consider the propriety of petitioning for an immediate revisal of the corn laws, with a view to the removal of restriction on importation.

A company of merchants, in whose favor an extensive grant of land has been made by the Colombian government, are about to form an Association for the purpose of promoting the colonization of British Subjects in that country.

The mission of the Duke of Northumberland, as Ambassador Extraordinary on the occasion of the Coronation of the King of France, engrosses at present a great share of the public attention and conversation. The embassy will be supported with extraordinary splendor. Forty of the Duke's principal Tessees have offered to accompany

him at their own charge as a mark of respect; and it is very currently reported that his Grace's suite will be augmented by a very numerous body of his tenantry.

The idea of a lion to Jamaica is abandoned, the measure not being approved of by government.

The exports of British manufactures in 1822, amounted to £45,787,389—in 1823, to 46,261,511*l.*, and in 1824, to 50,758,808*l.*

Mr. Wilberforce, the philanthropic advocate of the abolition of slavery, is, owing to declining health, about to retire from parliament, after sitting forty-five years. Considerable sensation is produced by the account of an order from the French Government to open the dispatches of all commercial couriers sent from England; and that in consequence, several expresses were detained three or four hours. One of them had in the bag forty letters, all of which were opened and read.

The following statement will show the increase in the value of canal property; Old Birmingham Canal, original cost per share, 140*l.*; present value, 2,840*l.*; annual dividend, 100*l.* Stafford and Worcester canal original cost 140*l.* present value, 960*l.*; annual dividend, 40*l.* Trent and Mersey Canal, original cost, 200*l.*; present value, 4,600*l.* annual dividend 130*l.* and bonus. Coventry Canal, original cost, 100*l.*; present value, 1,340*l.*; 44*l.*; and bonus.

EXCISE DUTIES.—The following account will furnish the public with some idea of the extent of trade at Liverpool:

Excise duties charged & collected at Liverpool, in the year ended 5th January, 1825,.....	£2,127,586 7 8
Drawbacks paid on excisable goods exported in the same period,.....	L1,050,161 18 0.
Charges of management at Liverpool.....	26,311 19 2
Cash remitted...	1,051,112 9 11
	L2,127,586 7 8

It will be seen, by this statement, that the charges of management on this branch of the revenue, amount to only 1*l.* 4*s.* 8*d.* per cent.

BRITISH CAPITAL.—It has been estimated, that the different new schemes now in agitation amount to 114, and the capitals to be more than 105,000,000: namely, rail roads, 20, capital 13,950,000*l.*; banking loan, investment, &c. 22. 86,760,000*l.*; gas companies, 11, 8,000,000? British and Irish mines, 8 3,600,000*l.*; foreign mines, 17. 11,565,000*l.*; shipping and dock companies, 9. 10,580,000*l.*; miscellaneous, 27. 11,070,000*l.*

Mr. Canning had an increased attack of the gout, brought on, it was supposed, by the exertion which he made in the House of Commons on the Catholic question. The Marquiss Wellesley, had been indisposed for some time, in consequence of which a levee and drawing room, announced to be held at the castle of Dublin, had been postponed. The Duke of Wellington was also sick with an abscess in his ear.

The British government is stated to have made arrangements for immediately sending out 2,000 Irish Emigrants to Canada.

The English papers contain an account of a melancholy occurrence at Eton College, two young gentlemen, the Hon. F. A. Couper and Mr. Wood, son of Colonel Wood, having a dispute in the play ground, got to blows and fought for some minutes when they were separated, this occurred on Sunday, and they afterwards agreed to fight it out on the following day, when they accordingly met, and after a contest of nearly two hours, Mr. Cooper received a fall which occasioned his death about 10 o'clock the same evening. A Coroner's Inquest was summoned on the Tuesday, when after a minute investigation, the Jury having deliberated for a very considerable time returned a verdict of man slaughter against Mr Wood the principal, and Mr. Alexander Wellesley Leith, his second.—The deceased it appeared in evidence, struck the first blow, and that the fight was fairly conducted; Mr. Cooper was about 15 years of age, his antagonist was two years older, The Coroner issued his Warrant

against the parties, and placed it in the hands of a constable to execute. Mr. Cooper was a son of Lord Shaftsbury, Mr. Wood is said also to be closely allied to a noble family.

INDIA STEAM VESSEL.—On 23d, January, was launched from the Dock Yard of Messrs. Gordon and Co. Deptford the steam vessel *Enterprize* destined for the passage between this country and Calcutta. This fine vessel, which is nearly 500 tons burthen, was committed to her proper element in gallant style, amid the enthusiastic shouts of a numerous company assembled on the occasion.

Immediately after launching, the vessel was taken into Messrs. Gordon's dry dock, where she is to be completed and fitted with engines by Mr. Mandslay, and it is to be hoped, that from the extraordinary exertions which have been made by all concerned in her, she will be ready to sail from this country early in March.

She will be fitted entirely for passengers, upon a most liberal scale, and is to be commanded by Lieutenant J. H. Johnson, R. N. as an active and zealous officer, well acquainted with the navigation of the Indian Seas, and according to the calculations made, there is every prospect of her reaching Calcutta within two months after her leaving Portsmouth.

With respect to fuel and machinery, every thing has been provided in such a manner, that not the least apprehension on these points can be entertained.

As this is the first attempt to make a distant voyage by means of steam, a proportionate interest will be excited in the undertaking. It will form a new era in navigation—as the use of sails was first considered as a most dangerous experiment, so future ages will witness the passage, of steam vessels over the ocean, with as little astonishment as we of the present day talk of a voyage to the West Indies.

NEW ERA.—The first export of wool from England for two centuries, took place 26th Feb: 50 bags of coarse quality were exported last week to the United States of America. It will be remembered, the export of wool has been prohibited for two hundred years in England, till the last session of parliament, when a bill was brought forward, allowing the export of wool on the payment of a duty of one penny per pound. Under the new act the export has taken place.

Melancholly Shipwreck.—The Brig *Cambria*, from Falmouth, for Vera Cruz, returned to Falmouth on the 4th, with between 5 and 600 men, women and Children, who were taken out of the Kent East Indiaman, which she fell in with, on the first March, on fire. She was bound to Bengal, and took fire from the bursting of a barrel of spirits which was in the hold. She had on board at that time, 637 souls. The *Cambrian* which was near at the time, saved 301 officers, non-commissioned officers and privates, of the 31st Regiment, 46 women and forty eight children, 19 male and female passengers, the Captain of the Kent, and 139 of her crew, in all 554.—Sixty-four soldiers, one woman, 21 children and four of the crew of the Kent, were on board the vessel when she blew up. Fourteen soldiers were afterwards picked up by the *Caroline*, which vessel reached the wreck two hours after the accident, when she found the fourteen clinging to pieces of the wreck.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE, }
April 30, 1825. }

The following communication from Huskisson, President of the Board of Trade in England, to Mr. Rush, the U. S. Minister there is published for the information of those concerned.

Mr. Huskisson to Mr. Rush.

GREAT GEORGE STREET, }
4th of March, 1825. }

DEAR SIR.—I have the pleasure to send you here with, answers to the two queries contained in your letter of the 15th ult. Directions will be given to our Custom House Officers in the West Indies, and in our North American colonies to treat American vessels, having only passengers and baggage on board, as vessels in ballast.

WM. HUSKISSON.

RICHARD RUSH, Esq. &c. &c.

Queries.—Is a Steam Boat of the United States, arriving at a British Colonial port, say St. Johns New Brunswick, with passengers and their cargoes, liable to tonnage duty?

Answer.—The duty is imposed on vessels of the United States, arriving with articles the produce of the United States. Vessels in ballast are therefore, not liable to the duty. Vessels having passengers and their baggage only, are here (in England) deemed to be in ballast. The practice in the West Indies, is not known here, neither can any instance be traced of a vessel not having any cargo: therefore if such passenger vessels are employed, it is probable that they are considered as laden.

SPAIN.

The Spanish Cabinet is said to have been unusually active, in consequence of despatches from England and Russia. A letter from Madrid, of the 17th of February states, "that Gen. Alex had gone to St. Petersburg, to demand the execution of a secret treaty between the Court of Madrid and that of Russia, by which the latter has pledged itself to furnish to Spain a squadron and 12,000 men to aid that country in regaining her American possessions, in the event of England, by openly recognizing the independence of the new American States, should render it impossible for Spain to reconquer them by her own forces. Russia it is added, is to be indemnified for the expenses by the cession of the Balearic Islands, according to some; of the Californias, according to others."

Madrid, February 24.—The Ministers of Grace and Justices sent on the 5th inst. to the Council of State for their respective opinions a project of an act of amnesty of which the following are the principal provisions:—

1. Amnesty is granted to all Spaniards, who by their political opinions rendered themselves guilty between March 1, 1820, and March 1, 1824.

2. All persons detained for political crimes or offences committed up to the latter period shall be set at liberty forth-with, and all proceedings commenced against them shall be annulled.

3. My Ministers secretaries of State, for propositions to public offices, shall in future discard all hindrances proceeding from political opinions, and in the choice of persons shall have respect solely to their virtues, their capacity, and the merit of which they have given proof in the administrative posts which they solicit.—As to those who have not yet served, their capacity and morality alone shall determine the choice of the Ministers of State.

4. It is forbidden to any one to include in the number of his titles services rendered during the revolution, or to mention his opinions, reserving to myself the cognizance of these, and the recompence of the former by other means than offices; having acquired the conviction that the contrary might turn to the prejudice of the state and perhaps even retard the moment so desired, of seeing tranquility revive in my states, and union and peace re-established among my subjects.

5. The persons who have absented themselves from the kingdom for political offences, shall be bound to return within the term of three months if they wish to enjoy the benefit which this amnesty affords them. In the contrary case, they shall be accounted to have renounced it, and shall remain subject to the laws now in force.

The report of the council at Castile upon the above project, was in substance as follows:

"This decree is not only ill-timed, but even inexcutable; the documents which accompany the project (Copies of diplomatic notes,) evidently indicate misinformation relative to the actual state of the nation, and how little propriety there is in opening to certain men, access to public offices."

Provincial Journal.

APRIL, 1825.

NOVA-SCOTIA

HALIFAX HOUSE OF ASSEMBLY.

A message was received Monday March 7th from His Honour the President. It contained first some information connected with the Shubenacadie Canal. His Honour, it seems, entered into correspondence this past summer with a Mr. Hall, a celebrated engineer, who has been for some time employed in Canada, and has a high reputation, asking his terms for a survey of this contemplated improvement. An answer was received, stating that his usual charge was £3 3, per day, exclusive of personal and travelling expenses; and that if his terms were acceptable, he could reach Nova Scotia by the 1st of June next. His Honour accepted his proposals; and he may be therefore expected here at that time.

STATEMENT OF THE FUNDS OF THE PROVINCE OF NOVA SCOTIA.

Notes in circulation 31st December last,	£61,627,10
Loan certificates on interest,	16,400,0
Interest due thereon to 31st December last,	738
Due Commissioners of light houses,	825,15,2
Various sums voted and not yet drawn out of the treasury for roads and bridges, Shubenacadie canal, Stone Bridge Agricultural Society &c. &c.	5609,8,6

Credit £85,200,13,8

Cash in hands of Treasurer 31st December last,	15082,16,3
do. on acc. of Copper token, Isle of Sable, and loans,	2905,3,6

£17538,1,

Securities in hands of collectors of the impost and Excise at } Halifax,	21,092,15,8
Deduct probable drawbacks	5602,15,8

£16,400,0,1

Ditto, in the Hands of outport collectors,	15,521,12,0
Deduct probable drawback,	5,521,12,0

£10,300,0,0

Due on loans to Annapolis and King's County,	6,700,59,0
Due by Collector of Colchester,	250,17,1
do do, Liverpool,	319,13,5
Loan to Dalhousie College,	5000

£56,068,13,4

Balance against the Province £29,181,15,7

The committee of public accounts have reported that it appears by the accounts of the out port Collectors generally, that they either retain or do not collect the balances stated to have been in their hands—that several of them have not for years past forwarded their accounts in time to have them audited and prepared for the inspection of the House of Assembly.

tion of the Committee, that they neglect to forward a list of the persons indebted for balance of bonds, and that some of their accounts are not properly stated.

The sum of £1500 has been voted by the House to the first three vessels fitted out and sailing from this Province, in the South Sea Whale Fishery.

£12,000 has been voted for the service of roads and bridges.

On the 11th April, His Honour the President went in state to the Council Chamber, and the Assembly with the Speaker at their head, having attended at the Bar; His Honour gave his assent to several Bills, and then made the following Speech:—

Mr President and Gentlemen of His Majesty's Council.

Mr. Speaker and Gentlemen of the Assembly.

The assiduity, regularity and harmony with which the business of the Session has been conducted, have afforded me the greatest satisfaction.

I thank you for the liberal supplies you have granted to His Majesty for the various public services I recommended; and you may be assured, so far as depends upon me, they shall be faithfully applied to the purposes for which they are intended.

I have now the pleasure to release you from further attendance in Assembly, and have no doubt, you will return to your homes, deeply impressed with the blessings you enjoy in this quiet and improving Colony, and with every disposition to keep it in its present happy state.

MICHAEL WALLACE.

After which the President of the Council by His Honour's command, declared the General Assembly to be prorogued until the 7th of July next.

NEW-BRUNSWICK.

On the 17th ult. Lieut. Governor Sir Howard Douglass prorogued the Session of the Provincial Legislature. The address of the Speaker of the House of Assembly was expressive of the most perfect confidence in the measures pursued by His Excellency, who after giving assent to 24 Bills delivered the following speech:

Mr. President and Gentlemen of His Majesty's Council,

Mr. Speaker and Gentlemen of the House of Assembly,

“The Session which I am now about to close has been laborious to you all; but promising, in so high a degree, solid advantage to the country, that I cannot release you from the labours of this Session, without conveying to you the great satisfaction with which I review the cordial and liberal manner, in which you have entertained and made provision for, the several great objects which I recommended to your consideration; and the sense I entertain of your zeal and wisdom in the several other Acts; the spontaneous measures of the Legislature, by which this Session has been distinguished.

“I thank you for the liberal supplies which you have granted to His Majesty, for the various public services of the present year; and I assure you that I shall lose no time in employing the means which you have placed at my disposal, and under my controul, to promote the several objects which they are intended, and so well calculated, to advance.

“In returning to your several residences you will I am well persuaded, Gentlemen, by your example and by your influence, give practical effect to the various measures which you have so wisely and so liberally adopted and endowed, in your Legislative capacities; and you take with you, Gentlemen, this strong assurance, that the confidence which I expressed in your ability, wisdom and loyalty at the commencement of the Session, is now, at its close, confirmed by your Acts; and that I anticipate much pleasure, and certainty of public advantage, in calling you together again to a continuation of your Legislative duties.”

His Honor the Chief Justice then said,

Gentlemen of the Council,

Mr. Speaker and Gentlemen of the House of Assembly,

“It is His Excellency the Lieutenant Governor's will and pleasure, that this General Assembly be prorogued to the first Monday in June next.”

Population of the Province of New-Brunswick, agreeably to a Census taken thereof in 1824:—

Male White Inhabitants	above 16,	-	-	-	-	-	22,653
Do.	do.	under 16,	-	-	-	-	17,154
Female	do.	above 16,	-	-	-	-	16,656
Do.	do.	under 16,	-	-	-	-	16,225
<i>People of Colour.</i>							
Males above sixteen,	-	-	-	-	-	-	384
Do. under do.	-	-	-	-	-	-	355
Females above do.	-	-	-	-	-	-	412
Do. under do.	-	-	-	-	-	-	562

Total, 74,176

FESTIVITIES AT GOVERNMENT HOUSE.

The Public are greatly indebted to the Lieutenant Governor, his amiable and accomplished Lady and Family, for their exertions to promote Festivity, entertainment and social intercourse in the community of such parts of the Province as they have yet visited, and particularly during the passing winter in Fredericctown.

Among the amusements at Government House, Dramatic Exhibitions have been introduced, supported by Amateur Performers, principally by the Officers of the Garrison and the Gentlemen in His Excellency's Suite. On the 8th instant, a handsome and elegant entertainment was given to a large party; on which occasion, the Dining Room was fitted up in a most convenient and elegant manner as a Theatre, and Colman's excellent Comedy of the "Heir at Law" was performed in a style that would have done credit to professional and experienced players. The parts were as well filled, and the acting chaste and highly creditable to the talents of the Gentlemen supporting the same. We noticed in particular, the parts of Lord and Lady Duberly and Kenrick, which were remarkably well supported throughout, indeed Kenrick we think was in a style of excellence that is seldom equalled.—But so much general talent and obliging exertions to please, were displayed, that it is difficult to distinguish. The whole went off highly to the gratification and amusement of the Company, without any of those tedious intervals which often attend private theatricals. The Scenery was uncommonly beautiful; it was the production, of Mr. Woolford's Pencil, a Gentleman of the Barrack Department, resident in Fredericctown.

The Excellent Band of the 25th Regiment was in attendance, and played an appropriate Overture, and various favorite Airs between the Acts.

At the conclusion of the Play, the Company adjourned to the Saloon, where refreshments of all kinds were in readiness: After partaking of which, dancing commenced, and the younger members of the party kept it up 'on the light fantastic toe' until an early hour in the morning, when they separated, all highly delighted at the pleasures of the evening, and the gratifying reception they had met with—indeed the polite and condescending attentions of both Sir Howard and Lady Douglas to every individual, were so conspicuous, as must leave a lasting impression upon all who were present.

A numerous and respectable meeting took place on the 9th, for the purpose of forming an Agricultural and Emigrant Society for this City and County—when His Worship the Mayor was called to the Chair.

His Worship communicated to the meeting that the Corporation of the City had made a donation of Fifty Pounds to the Society about to be established.—The following Resolutions were then adopted by the meeting:—

Resolved:—1st. That a Society be formed to be called the "Saint John Agricultural and Emigrant Society."

2d. That each annual Subscriber shall pay Ten Shillings in advance on becoming a Member, and Ten Shillings annually, to the funds of the Society. A donation to the amount of Seven Pounds shall constitute a Member for life.

3d. That a Subscription List be immediately opened.

4th. That a Committee of five Persons be appointed to receive Subscriptions and to draw up Rules and Regulations to be reported at an adjourned meeting.

5th. That the Honorable Judge Chipman, James White, Hugh Johnston, Jr. Charles Simonds and John M. Wilmot, Esquires, be a Committee for the above purpose.

6th. That the thanks of the Meeting be given to the Corporation for its liberal donation.

7th. That the Mayor of this City for the time being, be President of the Society.

8th. This meeting be adjourned to Saturday next, at 12 o'clock.

His Worship the Mayor having left the Chair—It was further resolved that the thanks of this Meeting be given to His Worship the Mayor, for his able and dignified conduct in the Chair.

A subscription was immediately opened; and the names of fifty-eight Annual Subscribers, in addition to the donation by the Corporation, inserted on the list.

PRINCE EDWARD'S ISLAND.

Lieut. Governor Ready appears to have found the Financial affairs of Prince Edward's Island in a flourishing condition. In a communication made to the House of Assembly, His Excellency informed them that the balance in the hands of the Treasurer after discharging all the outstanding Warrants would be £4,000—of this sum, the Lieut. Governor recommends the appropriation of £2500 for Roads and Bridges.

The following resolutions were passed by the House of Assembly of Prince Edward's Island on the 17th February.

Resolved; "That the duties exacted for the Cranberry Island Light-House, upon vessels anchoring in the Gut of Canso and the adjacent seas, are and have been a heavy burthen on the trade and shipping of this Island.

"That the imposition of a tax by the Legislature of Nova Scotia on the Shipping of this Island while anchoring in the Gut and the adjacent seas, is an illegal exaction on property no ways subject to the laws of that Colony.

"That assuming but never admitting that such imposition were legal, the rate of it is excessive, amounting to 6d. for every ton, which far exceeds the amount of all light dues throughout the British and Irish channels, and that the Cranberry Island light is a very poor one.

"That the Mode of collecting these Light dues by boarding vessels on the high seas, is to the last degree dangerous and exceptionable, and may lead to riot and bloodshed among the crews of vessels, whose masters are either ignorant or doubtful of the legality of the demand, and that several instances have occurred where the Collector of the Light dues has seized and taken part of the sails of vessels, bound from this Island to Europe to satisfy the same.

"That this House is willing to sanction the Collection of Light dues at the ports of this Island in behalf of Nova-Scotia, or any of the other adjacent Colonies, that may erect Light Houses which are deemed beneficial to the trade of this Island, the rate of the charge being first submitted to the consideration of this House.

LOWER CANADA.

There is certainly no want of inclination in the British North American Provinces to improve their resources, and the following abstract of what they are doing or have done, reflects, we think great credit upon them:—

Lower-Canada has given in 1824 upwards of £15,000 for Roads, as a bounty for establishing a Steam Vessel between Halifax and Quebec, for agricultural and other purposes, for a census of its population, &c.; besides having authorized an additional loan of £30,000 to complete the Lachine Canal, near Montreal.

Upper Canada before the Session of its Parliament terminates will probably vote £25,000 to the stock of the Welland Canal Company to make the Canal uniting Lakes Erie and Ontario, large enough to admit the passage of the ordinary vessels sailing upon the Lakes. It has in consideration to take a Loan of 70,000l. sterling, offered by the Imperial Government, for the purpose of uniting Lake Ontario with the River Ottawa; and the improvement of the Navigation of the Rapids of the River St. Lawrence, &c. &c.

Nova Scotia has voted 12,000l. to improve its Internal Communications, besides considerable sums on the Shubenacadie Canal, and to improve its Agriculture, to encourage Commerce, &c.

New-Brunswick has voted £10,000 for its Roads and Internal Communications, besides 4000*l.* for Fish Bounties, 1000*l.* to meet the expenses of a Survey of a Route for a Canal from the Bay of Fundy to the Gulph of the St. Lawrence, and other sums for purposes of Education, Agriculture, the establishing of Light-houses, &c. &c.

Banks, Marine and Fire Insurance Companies, Mechanics Libraries, Agricultural Societies, Associations to improve the Navigation of Rivers, for Hospitals, for Steam Navigation, and for numerous other public or benevolent purposes have been established or formed; and indeed as ardent a spirit for improvement exists as any where else, or as can be desired. The only doubt is as to the best and most economical manner, and the opportuneness of time, for carrying the improvements contemplated into effect.

MONTREAL.

AGRICULTURAL REPORT FOR APRIL 1825.

Come gentle Spring, ethereal mildness come,
And from the bosom of yon drooping cloud,
While music wakes around, viol'd in a shower
Of shadowing roses, on our plains descend — THOMPSON.

The early breaking up of the ice, in the River St. Lawrence and mild weather of the last month, gave a hope of an early seed time, but experience might teach those biased by such opinions, that they were fallacious. It is very rare that any operations in Agriculture take place in this District before the 15th, and with the favourable appearance of the last, and part of the present month, no operations took place before the 18th. Wheat was then sowed, but the frosty nights prevented the soil being harrowed until late in each day, and little labour was done until the 23d. On the 27, 29th and 30th the weather became wet, and prevented the working of the harrows, therefore perhaps there is not two thirds of the seed wheat under cover. — The ploughs have been well employed to the close of the month. Some sanguine minds anticipate, that more wheat than usual might be raised this year, on account no doubt, of the Bill before the Imperial Parliament, being favourable to the exportation of that grain. Indeed were the Canadian Merchants to refuse to purchase the Canadian Farmers dirty wheat, that hope might be indulged, and a good sample would then be produced on the market, but such is the want of discrimination, that they receive it full of seeds of weeds, and its character is thereby depreciated, in the foreign market. There is no doubt but good clean Canadian wheat would find a ready sale in the Scotch market, on account of its dry quality, as also in the low Counties of England, the Millers of those places find an advantage to mix it with their wheat, in order to enliven their flour, the Bakers find it makes a more handsome loaf when applied in that way. However the advantage of a home market should not be overlooked. For some years past the Brewers and Distillers have done much for the farmers and it would not be amiss to provide a full supply for those establishments. It is evident the West India market will have a greater latitude, therefrom less rum may be expected here, which will create a greater demand for native spirits. There is reason to believe that mills will be erected to manufacture oat-meal, which will increase the demand for Poland Oats, the growth of which, has been greatly extended of late years, and the meal from that description of grain, will be so superior to that imported from the States, that it cannot come in competition with it. The feeding of Cattle for the market, was largely entered into the past winter, the market was never better supplied with fine beef than the present spring, but the low price, has not remunerated the feeders, for their trouble. The winter has caused full six months feeding at the home stud, and there is little prospect of a full bite in the field, for some time to come, therefore stock is generally thin through the District. Grass fed beef, cannot be expected until late in the season, as vegetation is progressing very slow. There has been very little maple sugar made this season, from the weather being mild, and cloudy during the period for its manufacture. The price of labour continues very high and that for the productions of the soil very low if may be excepted.

Statement of IMPORTS and EXPORTS, at the Port of St. Johns, for the Quarter ending 5th April, 1825.

IMPORTS.

690 Barrels Ashes,
 419 ———— Pork,
 25 ———— Beef,
 15 ———— Apple Sauce
 8 ———— Tar,
 1 ———— Pick'd Cab-
 bage,
 23 Kegs Oysters,
 86 Galls ditto,
 30 ———— Clams,
 46 Lobsters,
 963645 Pounds Pork,
 64586 ———— Butter,
 62280 ———— Cheese,
 58342 ———— Tallow,
 58095 ———— Beef,
 51154 ———— Oatmeal,
 46730 ———— Fresh Cod,
 28917 ———— Lard,
 19445 ———— Mutton,
 9475 ———— Hams,
 2000 ———— Dried Beef,
 1700 ———— Haddocks,
 980 ———— Clover Seed
 670 ———— Sausages,
 390 ———— Flax,
 387 ———— Honey,
 210 ———— Tongues,
 157 ———— Onion Seed

90 Pounds Veal,
 70 ———— Venison,
 60 ———— Hemp,
 20 ———— Cucumbers
 Seed,
 406½ Bushels Apples,
 269 ———— Corn,
 106 ———— Ind. Meal
 44½ ———— Dried Ap-
 ple (ples),
 25 ———— Walnuts,
 22½ ———— Chesnuts,
 5 ———— Potatoes,
 3 ———— Onions,
 2 ———— Vegetables,
 1 ———— Grass Seed
 1 ———— Mustard do
 763 Geese,
 136 Turkeys,
 130 Fowls,
 14 Ducks,
 14 Partridges,
 280 Buffalo Robes,
 45 Boxes Garden Seed
 1 ———— Medic. Herbs
 £278-1s9d. Sundries Valued,
 £50000 in Specie.

DUTIABLE ARTICLES.

675 lbs. man'f. Tobacco,
 39 ———— Hops,
 10484½ ———— Sole Leather,
 5088 ———— Harness do.
 1914 Sides Upper do.
 994 ———— Horse do.
 28 ———— Russett do.
 19 ———— Card do.
 148 ———— Kip Skins,
 2989 Calve Skins,
 224 Sheep do.
 120 Morocco do.

94 Black Grain Skins,
 14 Hog Skins,
 8 Kip do.
 301 Horse Butts
 100 Ps. Roundings,
 263 Head of Cattle,
 3 Horses,
 500 Ft. Maple Board,
 10½ Bushels Beans,
 £26-18s. Value of Drugs
 paying 2½ p. c. duty.

EXPORTS.

3772 Bushels Salt,
 67 ———— Wheat,
 4 ———— Peas,
 113 Bbls. Shad,
 75 ———— Salmon,
 13½ ———— Mackarel,
 8 ———— Pickled Cod,
 1 ———— Herrings,
 4 Tierces Salmon,
 11840 Pounds Dry Cod,
 56 ———— Beaver,
 19 Buffalo Robes,
 Custom House, St. Johns,

3338 Mustrats,
 300 Martins,
 12 Foxes,
 2 Synxes,
 79 Galls. Rum,
 2 ———— Wine,
 31 Horses,
 £725 in Specie,
 £748-15-5. Merchandizo
 Valued.

5th April, 1825.

INCIDENTS, DEATHS, &c.

MONTREAL.

The dead body of a man, and another of a woman, were found on the Mountain on the 24th. They were discovered, rumour says by hunters, and were put into a hole without reporting to the Coroner. It is supposed that they belonged to a gang which last summer seated themselves in the wood at the back of the Mountain; but how they came by their death no one at present can conjecture.

On the 25th two men working in the Ship Yard at the foot of the current, being intoxicated, had a quarrel, when one of them struck his comrade on the head with a stick for making hoops and killed him on the spot. Dr. Stephenson opened the head of the deceased and found his cranium fractured.

On the night of the 26th ultimo, the house of Mr. Robert Ritchie, merchant at Berthier, was totally consumed by fire, and so rapid was the progress of the flames, that it was with the greatest difficulty the mother-in-law of this gentleman was rescued from destruction; her face and arms, notwithstanding the exertions which were made to relieve her, being very much scorched. The loss of Mr. Ritchie on this occasion was very great—most part of his goods have been burnt, or otherwise damaged, and only a small portion of his furniture saved.

Jean Baptiste Potvin, Joseph Belanger, Xavier Casavant, and Joseph Mongeon who were sentenced to be hanged on the 20th of this month at the Criminal Term in last March, for sheep stealing have been respited.

Accident.—Between seven and eight o'clock on Thursday evening 21st a boy about 12 years old who lived with Mr. Warwick in the St. Ann's Suburb, was directed to drive a cow some distance, he procured a cord, one end of which he tied round the cow's neck, and the other imprudently fastened to his body, by a slip knot, the cow by some means was frightened and turning round ran with violence towards the place whence she had been driven, dragging the unfortunate boy after her; when the cow was stopped the child was found dreadfully bruised, his back lacerated by the sharp stones over which he had been drawn, and on the place where the rope was fastened there was a wound all round. The head was very much hurt, and other parts of his frame greatly damaged. He was carried to the General Hospital, but little expectations are entertained of his recovery.

A handsome Brig named the *Sophia* belonging to Messrs. Frost and Porter was launched from Young's Ship Yard on Saturday 9th inst.

QUEBEC.

The first Steam-boat, the *Laprairie*, arrived the 17th from Montreal, The *Neuf-Suisse* arrived in the afternoon of the same day. The first Steam-boat arrived last year on the 21st of this month, only four days later, although this season has been much milder. The *Laprairie*, however, made a trip on Tuesday last, the 12th instant, to Three-Rivers, and returned to Montreal, which she left again early on Saturday morning. Lake St. Peter was entirely open, when the *Laprairie* made her first trip, and she met very little ice before she came to the Richelieu on her trip to Quebec. The *Chambly*, has already made a trip to Chambly from Montreal, and proceeded on her second trip on Saturday last.

The following letter addressed to the Officers of His Majesty's Customs at this Port, has been communicated to us, although not in an official shape, it is, we believe, thoroughly authentic: (No. 4.) "CUSTOM-HOUSE, London.

"9th February, 1825.

"Gentlemen,

"The Lords of the Privy Council for Trade having signified to us their desire that Clover and Timothy Seeds should be admitted to entry at your Port from the United States of America.

"In obedience to their Lordships instructions, we direct you to admit such Seeds to entry for the future."

(Signed)

{ R. B. DEAN,
F. L. LARPENT,

W. V. ROE,
H. BOOTHBY.

To the "Collr. and Comptr. Quebec."

UPPER CANADA.

PROVINCIAL PARLIAMENT OF UPPER CANADA.

York, Upper Canada, April 13, 1825.

At Four o'clock this day, His Excellency, the Lieutenant Governor, being seated on the Throne, in the Legislative Council Chamber, and the House of Assembly being present, His Excellency was pleased to prorogue the present Session of Parliament with the following.

SPEECH:

*Honourable Gentlemen of the Legislative Council, and
Gentlemen of the House of Assembly,*

In closing this Session of the Provincial Parliament, which has been of more than ordinary length, I find but few measures of general concern presented to me, as the result of your labours.

The Bill for the further regulation of our Intercourse with the United States of America, contains one provision in particular, which I should be happy to see exist, I mean the provision for admitting free of duty, the Horses employed in conveying persons removing into, or travelling through this Province.

I regret much that this relaxation, which may itself, I fear, seem in some measure repugnant to that part of the Canada Trade Act, which regulates the Intercourse between this Province and the neighbouring Country, should have been connected with others, that appear more decidedly inconsistent with that Statute. But although these circumstances compel me to reserve the Bill for the signification of His Majesty's pleasure, I will, in the mean time, take such measures, upon my own responsibility, as may give immediate effect to the provision to which I first alluded, in the confidence that it will be ultimately confirmed.

The amendments you have made to the Act incorporating the Welland Canal Company, will have the effect, I trust, of facilitating the execution of a work, which, if conducted to a successful termination, must be of incalculable importance to this Province.

I regret to perceive that your Session has terminated without affording to the Government the means of carrying on the Public Service during the present year.

So long as I continued to confine the charges of the Administration of the Civil Government as rigidly as the service would permit, to that scale which I found established, which His Majesty's Government had long approved, and which the Legislature of this Province, since their assumption of it, had repeatedly investigated, and as often confirmed; I did not apprehend that I should fail to receive the ordinary and necessary support for the Public Service. It will be incumbent on me to afford an early opportunity of supplying this omission, in the mean time I shall endeavour, as much as possible, to avert the inconvenience to which the Public Service may be exposed.

Gentlemen of the House of Assembly.

DESIROUS that the public expenditure should always receive due consideration, I afforded you at an early period of the Session, the opportunity of investigating the Public Accounts, and I have answered promptly, and as satisfactorily as it was in my power, to every call for information.

In the absence of any provision for the support of the Civil Government. I am not at liberty to consent to any other appropriation of the Provincial Revenue, — a necessity which will account for my rejection of measures which must otherwise have received my cheerful concurrence.

Honourable Gentlemen, and Gentlemen,

I have witnessed in late Sessions with so much pleasure the beneficial effects of a vigilant application in the Legislature to objects of great and permanent interest to

the Colony, that I indulge in the hope that circumstances will not again interpose themselves to prevent the consideration and furtherance of those important measures which have of late years so auspiciously engaged your attention.

The officers of the Land Arctic Expedition, consisting of Captain Franklin, commander, Lieutenant Kendal, astronomer, Dr. Richardson, surgeon and naturalist, and Mr. Drummond, botanist, from England via New York, arrived at Niagara, on the 2d inst. and after viewing the Falls, embarked on board a packet for York on the evening of the 4th It is said, the whole party will assemble at Bear Lake, and in the spring of 1826 will descend M'Kenzie's River, embark on the polar sea in July of the same year, and sail westwardly towards Icy Cape. Should they not meet there with Captain Parry, the Blossom of 28 guns, (which has lately sailed from England to the south seas,) will be found waiting at Behring's Straits, in the event of the expedition reaching that point. It is intended on reaching M'Kenzie's river, that a party shall proceed eastward and explore the line of coast between that and Coppermine river. A detachment of the same expedition has gone by the way of Hudson's Bay.

As the connecting of the upper Lake with Ontario, by a Sloop Navigation does not appear to be well, or generally understood, we deem it proper to make the following statement which shews at once the decided superiority such a navigation would give us over the Americans of the U. States, even in the conveyance of produce from the upper country to the New-York market.

Price of Transit from Buffalo, on Lake Erie to Syracuse on the Erie Canal.

Distance 200 Miles at 1½ Cents per Ton per Mile

—Toll		dol. 3
200 Miles a 1½	Transit	dol. 3
		<hr/>
		dol. 6

Distance from the River Welland to Lake Ontario 21 Miles from Oswego harbour on Lake Ontario to Syracuse 28 Miles in all 50 Miles a 1—per

Ton per mile—Toll		3s 9
50 miles	Transit	3s 9
Transit from Welland Canal Harbour to Oswego per Ton		5s
		<hr/>
		£0 12 6

Leaving a balance in favor of Transit on the Welland Canal of 3½ dis. per Ton or 17 6

Deaths.]—Lately, in Kingston, Jam. Nancy Lawson, a colored woman, said to have arrived at the astonishing age of 140 years: It is stated that she had reached her 16th year at the time of the great Earthquake, 1692, when Port Royal was destroyed.

Died, in the gaol of Montreal, on the 10th inst. Samuel B. Sheldon, aged 30 years.

At Stanstead, on the 4th instant, Samuel Brooks, Esqr. in the 70th year of his age.

On the 22d Febr. in Devonshire-street, Portlandplace, (London) Eleanor Anne, the wife of Captain John Franklin, R. N.

In England on the 5th March, Col. Sutton, brother to the Hon. Speaker of the House of Commonr.

On the 17th ult. Asa Weller, Esqr. of the Township of Murray, U. C.

At Indian Lorette, Louis Vincent, one of the Chiefs of the Hurons or Wyandots of that Village, and father of the Grand Chief now in England. He was educated at Darmouth College, and in the latter part of his life occupied himself as a schoolmaster in the village.

Drowned on the 22d March, at the mouth of Grass, River, opposite Cornwall U. C. Mr. Henry Barnhart, farmer; an old resident of Cornwall.

In Montreal, on the 1st Inst. François Rolland, Esquire, aged 70 years and 8 months.

At Isle Perrot, on the 28th March last, Antoine Leduc, Esq. aged 96 years.

At Boucherville, on the 17th inst. aged 80 years and 3 days, Antoine Menard dit Lafontaine, Esq. a late member of the House of Assembly for the county of Kent.

At St. Jean, Port Joli, on the 11th inst. David Harrower, Esqr. one of His Majesty's Justices of the Peace for the District of Quebec, aged 67 years.

At Three-Rivers, on the 18th Instant, Mr. Richard Johnston, aged 50 :

In Shefford, (province of L. C.) 12th March, Moses Godard, Esq. aged 82 years.

At his residence in Barton, on the 22d ult. Mr. Charles Depew, aged 64 years, (one of the first settlers in this part of the Province.)—

At his residence in Rhinebeck, Dutches County, New-York, on the 8th March, Robert Sands, Esq. aged 82.

On the 20th January, at Port Maria, Jamaica, Capt. Andrew Freeman, of the ship James, of N. Brunswick.

Lately at Digby, Colonel David Fanning.

THE ARMY.

DISTRIBUTION OF HIS MAJESTY'S FORCES THROUGHOUT THE EMPIRE.

The utility of this abstract is evident to every class of the public, having reference to the army. Several attempts that have been made for some time past have proved incorrect; it is therefore equally obvious that the reader must have been misled. In order to remedy this defect, the following has been compared with all the different authorities at head-quarters:—

ENGLAND AND ISLANDS.—CAVALRY.—1st Life Guards Hyde Park barracks; 2d Life Guards, Windsor; Royal Horse Guards, Regent's Park barracks; 1st Dragoon Guards, Newcastle; 2d Ditto, Norwich. 2d Light Dragoons, Manchester; 2d Ditto, Coventry, 6th Ditto, York; 7th, Hounslow, 8th Dorchester; 11th, Maidstone; 12th, Brighton; 14th, Exeter; and 17th, at Canterbury.

INFANTRY.—First Foot Guards, 1st battalion, Westminster; 2d ditto, Portman-street; 3d ditto, Windsor, 2d Coldstream, 1st battalion, Knightsbridge barracks, 2d ditto, Mews, Charing-cross; 3d Regiment 2d battalion, Tower, London; 2d Regiment of foot, embarked for Bombay; 7th, Manchester; 8th, Plymouth; 17th, Hull; 24th, Plymouth; 60th Rifle Battalion, Canterbury 31st, Gosport; 53d, Weedon; 57th, Chatham; 99th, Portsmouth; 5d Royal Veteran Battalion, Jersey, Guernsey, and Sheerness; 1st Veteran Company, Chatham; 2d, Isle of Man; Royal Wagon Train, Croydon; Royal Staff Corps, Hythe.

SCOTLAND.—CAVALRY.—6th Dragoon Guards, Glasgow, and 1st Light Dragoons, Piershill.

INFANTRY.—72d Regiment of Foot, Edinburgh.

IRELAND.—CAVALRY. 3d Dragoon Guards, Cahir; 4th, Dublin; 5th Dundalk 7th, Newbridge; 9th Lancers, Dublin, 10th Hussars, Bailinrobe; 15th, Cork.

INFANTRY.—3d Foot Guards, 1st battalion, Duolin; 1st Regiment of Foot, 1st battalion, Castlebar; 10th, Fermoy; 11th, Cork; 15th, Cork; 19th, Limerick; 22d, Dublin; 25th, Ennis; 26th, Tralee; 29th, Kinsale; 34th, Enniskillen; 39th, Buttevant; 42d, Buttevant; 58th, Waterford; 61st, Limerick; 62d, Templemore; 63d, Naas; 65th, Birr; 66th, Boyle; 73d, Athlone; 75th Fermoy; 78th, Dublin; 79th, Kilkenny; 84th, Clonmel; 86th, Newry; 88th, Dublin; Rifle Bridage, 1st battalion, Belfast, 2d battalion, Dublin; 1st Royal Veteran Battalion, Galway; 2d, Londonderry.

MEDITERRANEAN.—INFANTRY.—12th Regiment of Foot, Gibraltar; 18th, Corfu; 32d, Corfu; 36th, Corfu; 43d, Gibraltar; 51st, Cephalonia; 94th, Gibraltar; 80th, Malta, 85th, Malta; 30th, Zante; 94th Gibraltar; 95th, Malta.

NEW-SOUTH-WALES.—3d Regiment of Foot, and 40th Regiment.

EAST INDIES.—CAVALRY.—4th Light Dragoons, Bombay; 18th Lancers, Madras; and 16th Lancers, Bengal.

INFANTRY.—1st Regiment of foot, 2d battalion, Madras; 13th, Bengal; 14th, Bengal, 20th Madras; 30th, Madras, 38th, Bengal; 41st, Madras; 44th, Bengal; 46th, Madras; 47th, Bombay; 48th, Madras; 54th, Madras; 56th, Mauritius; 59th, Bengal, 67th, Bombay; 59th Madras; 82d, Manitus; 85d, Ceylon; 87th, Bengal, 89th, Madras.

CEYLON.—16th Regt. of Foot, and 45th Ceylon Corps.

WEST INDIES.—INFANTRY.—4th Regiment of Foot, Dominica and Antigua; 5th, Dominica; 9th, Grenada; 21st, St. Vincent, 27th, Demerara; 23d, Jamaica; 35th, Barbadoes; 50th, Jamaica; 60th Regiment, 2d Battalion, Barbadoes; 77th, Jamaica; 91st Jamaica; 93d, Barbadoes; 1st West India Regiment, Barbadoes; 2d ditto, part in the West Indies; 3d Trinidad.

AMERICA.—INFANTRY.—37th Regt. of Foot, Kingston, Upper Canada; 52d, New Brunswick; 68th, Quebec; 70th, Montreal; 71st, Quebec; 74th, Halifax; 76th, Upper Canada; 81st, Halifax; 96th, Halifax; Royal Newfoundland Veteran Companies, Newfoundland.

AFRICA.—INFANTRY.—6th Regiment of Foot, Cape of Good Hope; 49th, Cape of Good Hope; 55th, Cape of Good Hope; 2d West India Regiment, part in Sierra Leone; Royal African Colonial Corps, Cape Coast Castle; Cape Corps, Cape of Good Hope.

PROVINCIAL APPOINTMENTS.

Provincial Secretary's Office, Quebec, 30th March 1825.

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

Lieutenant William Walker, of the Rifle company, of the City of Quebec, to be Captain of the said Company, by commission, dated 25th March, 1825, *vice* Captain Robert Dunn, deceased.

Jean George Crebassa, Gentleman, a Public Notary for this Province.

Jean Baptiste Bornais, Gentleman, do. do. do.

Horatio H. Forrest, Esquire, to practice the Law in all His Majesty's Courts of Justice, in this Province.

Quebec, 6th April 1825.

Charles De Guise, Esquire, Barrister, Solicitor, Proctor, Advocate. Counsel and Attorney in all His Majesty's Courts of Justice in this Province.

14th April,

Rodolph Steiger, Gentleman, to practice Physic, Surgery, and Midwifery in this Province.

23th April 1825.

Joh Simpson, Josias Wurtele, and John McGillivray Esquires, Justices of the Peace for the District of Montreal—and Josias Wurtele Esquire, do. do. do. for the District of Three-Rivers.

16th April, 1825.

“ Certain irregularities having recently crept into some of the appointments and promotions of officers of Militia, arising from the recommendations which have been made to His Excellency the Lieutenant Governor, it has pleased His Excellency for the prevention of the recurrence of such irregularities, to order that henceforth the Officers commanding the Divisions of Militia shall, making any recommendation certify the age, and other legal qualifications of the person whom they shall recommend.”

By order of His Excellency the Lieutenant Governor,
F. VASSALL De MONVIEL, Adj. Gen. M. F.