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## FRIDAY EVENING，AUGUS＇T 30， 1539.

## Erom the Quarterly Review．

## oliver twist．

Boz is a traly national author－English to the backbone．His countrymen，high and low，are all influenced by a lurking pres－ tige in favour of a wild，adventurous，Robin Hood life：we im－ bibe it in the ballads of our youth；it is the remnant of the Anglo－ Sayon resistance against a Norman invader．
Life in London as revealed in the pages of Boz，opens a new world to thousands bred and born in the same city，whose palaces overshadow their cellars－for the one half of mankind lives with－ out knowing how the other half dies：in fact，the regions about Saffon Hill are less known to our great world than the Oxford Tracts ；the inhabitants are still less；they are as human，at least ta all appearance as are the Esquimaux or the Russians，and pro－ bably（though the Zoological Society will not vouch for it）en－ dowed with souls ；but，whether souled or not souled，they are too far beneath the higher classes to endanger any loss of caste or contamination in the inquiry．Secure in their own position，these really enjoy Boz ；they have none of the vulgarity of the centre gauche，who cut human nature unless perfectly comme il faut， who would not demean themselves with Boz or his＇horribly low， book，who set their affection on higher objects－while their su－ periors，in the aping of whom they become ridiculous，have na－ turally the opposite tendency to look downwards from their me－ ridian．
Boz fills the print－shops－Boz furnishes subjects to playwrights and farce writers；he is the play himself，now that brutes feed where Garrick trod ；he brings home to us tragedy，comedy，and farce ；the mountain comes to Mahomet，to us in our easy chairs， by our fires，and wives＇sides，unpoisoned by the gas and galleries， unheadached by the music and bill of the play．Boz，like Byron， has his imitators ：since the increasing demand for the Nickleby ar－ ticle，Boz，not being protected by patent like Mackintosh，has been pirated；cuckoos lay their eggs in his nest；countless are the Factory－Boys which Mrs．Trollope has tarned loose；even history becomes Pickwickian；Gurwood，cut like Romeo into small shooting，stars，despatches majors and minors，Scott and lot， all aiming at the life of Eugland＇s Duke，which we hope（notwith－ standing he has escaped a hundred victories）is still insured．These biographers run shilling handicaps，the more subscribers the bet－ ter－nos numeri sumus．Whatever may be the merit of these imitations，for which we are not now looking，the strength of Boz consists in his originality，in his observation of，character，his hu－ mour－on which he never dwells．He leaves a good thing alone， like Curacoa，and does not dilute it ；wit，which is not taught in Gower Street，drops out of his nouth as naturally as pearls and diamonds in the fairy tale ；the vein is rich，racy，sparkling，and goodnatured－never savage，sarcastic，malevolent，nor misanthro－ pic ；always well placed and directed against the odious，against purse－pride insolence，and the abuse of brief authority．Boz ne－ ver ridicules the poor，the humble，the ill－used；he spares to real sorrow＇the bitterest insals of a scornful jest ；＇his sympathies are on the right side and carry his readers with him．Though dealing with the dregs of society，he is never indelicate，indecent，nor ir－ religions；he never approves nor countenances the gross，the im－ moral，or offensive ：he but holds these vices up in a pillory，as a warning of disgrace of criminal excess．Boz，like the bee，buzzes amid honey without clogring his wings；he handles pitch charm－ ingly ；the tips of the thumb and fore－finger of the cigaresque senoras of Paraguay are infinitely more discoloured．He tells a cale of real crushing misery in plain，and therefore most effective， language；he never then indalges in false sentimentality，or maw－ kish，far－fetched verbiage．Fagin，Sikes，and the dog especially， are always in their proper and natural places，always speaking， barking，and acting exactly as they would have done，and，as far as we are able to judge，with every appearance of truul．Boz exetches localities，particularly in London，wih marvellous effect； he concentrates with the power of a camera lucida．Born with an organic bump for distinct observation of men and things，he sees with the eye，and writes with the pen of an artist－we mean with artistical skill，and not as artists write．He translates natare and life．The identical landscape or occurrence，when reduced on one sheet，will interest and astonish those who had before seen with eyos，that saw not，and heard with ears that heard not，on whom previously the general incident had produced no definite effect． Bor sets before us in a strong light the water standing in the orphan＇s eye，the condemned prisoner，the iron entering into his sapal．This oindividuality arrens，for our feelings for human suffering in the zegreguta are vague，arratic，and undefined．He collects them
stood by the mass，even by the irrational＇masses，＇however they may be ignorant of the real causes and appropriate remedies．A general wrong，a poll－tax，will be borne without resistance，a par－ ticular outrage shown to the daughter of Wat Tyler came home to the clenched fists of a million fathers ；for private．feelings pave the way to public outbreaks．Death，again，as an abstract idea，is a thing for declamation．Boz gives the newly－dug grave，the rope grating when withdrawn from under the lowered coffin，and the hol－ low sound from the shovelful of earth thrown in．The nearer we approach to the corpse，the more appalling is death．The circum－ stantiality of the murder of Nancy is more harrowing than the bul－ letin of 50,000 men kiilled at Borodino．Bloodshed in midday comes home to our peaceful threshold，it shocks the order of things；it occurs amid life．Wholesale carnage，battle＇s own daughter，is what we expect，and is gilded with glory and victory， not visited by shame and punishment．
Boz fails whenever he attempts to write for effect；his descrip－ tions of rural felicity and country scenery，of which he clearly knows much less than of London，where he is quite at home and wide awake，are，except when comical，over－laboured and out of nature．His＇gentle and genteel folks＇are unendurable；they are devoid of the grace，repose，and ease of good society；a something between Cheltenham and New York．They and their extreme propriety of ill－bred good－breeding are（at least we hope so） altogether the misconceptions of our author＇s uninitiated imagit nation，mystified by the inanities of the kid－glove Novelists． Boz is，nevertheless，never vulgar when treating on sub－ jects which are avoidably vulgar．He deals truly with human nature，which never can degrade；he takes up everything， good，bad，or indifferent，which he works up into a rich al－ uvial deposit．He is natural，and that never can be ridiculous．He is never guilty of the two common extremes of second－rate au－ thors－the one a pretension of intimate acquaintance with the in－ ger life of Grosvenor Square－the other an affected ignorance of the doings，and a sneering at the bad dianers，of Bloomsbury－ he leaves that for people to whom such dinners would be an un－ usual feast．
Boz is regius professor of slang，that expression of the mother－ wit，the low humour of the lower classes，their Sanscrit，their hi－ therto unknown tongue，which，in the present phasis of sociaty and politics，seems like to become the idiom of England．Where drabs，house－breakers，and tavern－spouting patriots play the first fiddle，they can only spenk the language which expresses their deas and habits．In order fully to enjoy their force，we must know the conventional value of these symbols of ideas，although we do not understand the lingo like Boz，who has it at his fingers＇－ ends．We are amused with the comicality，in spite of our re－ pugnance that the decent veil over haman guilt and infirmities should be withdrawn；we grieve that the deformity of nakodness should not only be exhibited to the rising generation，but rendered agreeable by the undeniable drollery；a coarse transcript would not be tolerated．This is the great objection which we feel to－ wards Oliver Twist．It deals with the outcasts of humantiy，who do their dirty work in work，pot，and watch houses，to finish on the Newgate drop．
The happy ignorance of innocence is disregarded．Our youth should not even suspect the possibility of such hidden depths of guilt，for their tender memories are wax to receive and marble to retain．These infamies feed the inuate evil principle，which luxa－ riates in the supernatural and horrid，the dread and delight of our childhood，which is never shaken off，for no man entirely outives the nursery．We object to the familiarising our ingenuous youth with＇slang；＇it is based in travestie of better things．Noble and generons ideas，when expressed in low and mean terms，become Iudicrous from the contrast and incongraity．But the base vebi－ cle conveys too frequently opinions and sentiments which could thus alone gain admission．The jests and jeers of the＇slangers＇ leave a sting behind them．They corrapt pure taste and pervert morality，for vice loses shame when treated as a fool－born joke， and those who are not ashamed to tell．of a thing will not be long ashomed to put it into practice．Thes Dodgers and Sikes break
into our Johnsons，rob the queen＇s lawfal current English；they， at least，are unfettered by grammer．Boz is no reader of Arislotle－

> ' Lawrs his Pindaric parenta minded not,
For Boz was tragi-comically got.'

His fable or plót，is devoid of art．This，a fand in comedy，is pardonable in tragedy－where persons，not eventa，excite．We oresee the thunder－clond over Odipus and the Mater of Ra－
even on reperusal，by our perfect knowledge of the catastrophe，； but Boz must remember that he is not in the high tragedy line， which deals more in the expression of elevated personis and thougbts，in an elevated manner，than in the mere contrast of situar tions and events ；and make a better stcry next time．He should also avoid，in futare，all attempts at pure pathos－on which he never ventures without reiminding us of Sterne，and of his ownim：－ mense inferiority to that master．Let hinn stick to his native vein． of the serio－comic，and blend humour with pathos．He shineging this：his fun sets off his horrors as effectually as a Frenchman＇s gravity in a quadrille does his levity in an emeate，or a mas－ acre．
He appears to propose to himself in all his works some definito abuse to be assuiled．＂Thus：Pickwick，the investigator of＇titcle－ bats，＇sallaying forth with his disciples on knight－erratic diccove－ ries，conveys a good－humoured satire on the meetings of those peripatetic philosophers，who star，sectionise，and eat turtle in the commercial towns，making fools of themselves，throwing a ridicalo over science，and unsettling country gentlemen from their legi－ timate studies of poor，poachere，and turnpikes．Buzfuz and tomata－sauce are a fair exposition of the brow－beating system of our courts of injustice ；the verdict dees honour to trial by jury， Nickleby is aimed，primarily，at those cheap seminaries whero starvution is taught gratis，and which we fear were 200 common throughout England ；and we rejoice to hear that the exposare has already put down many infant bastilles．We fear，however， that no Nickleby will reform the weak，vacillating Verisophts，or the griping，spider－like petifoggers；for where there is carrigy there will be kites．The poor－creature tribe of dandjes（of which Boz has a most imperfect and conventional ideaj would otherwise have been created in rain．The destiny of rivers，according to Brindley，was to feed navigable canala；that of the harmless ex：－ quisites is to eat Crocky＇s entrees，and to bo eaten ap by black－： legs，Opera－dancers，their own conceit，their valets，and paraious attorneys．
Oliver Twist，again，is directed against the poor－law and work－ house system，and in our opinion with much unfairness．The abuses which he ridicules are not only exaggerated，but in nine－ teen cases out．of twenty do not at all exist．Boz so rarely mixed up politics，or panders to vuigar prejudices about serious things； that we regret to see him joining in an outcry which is partly fuctious，partly sentimental，partly interested．The besetting sin＇ of＇white－waistcoated＇guardians is profusion，not parsimony ； and this always must be the case where persons have to be cha－ ritable out of funds to which individually they are small contri－ butors．
The whole tale rivals in improbabilities those stories in which the hero at his birth is cursed by a wickod fairy and protected by a good one ；but Oliver himself，to whom all these improbabi－ lities happen，is the most improbable of all．He is represent ed to be a pattern of modern excellence，guileless himself，and measaring others by his own innocenee；delicate and high－mind－ ed，affectionate，noble，brave，generovs，with the manners of a son of a most distingaished gentleman，not only uncorrupted but incorruptible ：less absurd would it be to expect to gather grapes on thorns，to find pearls in dunghills，violets in Drury Lane；or make silk purses of sows＇ears．Boz，in his accurate represents－ tion of Noah Claypole，shows that he knows how mach easier the evil principle is developed than the good．He draws the certain effects of certain causes．Workhouse boys are not born with ori－ ginal virtue；nor was any one except Daniel exposed to wíl？ beasts without being eaten up．We are not afraid that the ration－ al portion of Boz＇s readers may be misled by examples which they know never did and never can exist in reality，and which they persumu were invented in order to exaggerate the pathos，and throw by contrast an additional horror on vice：yet the numerical majority of the young，and of the lower orders－（for whom booke． in shilling Numbers have the appearance of being maisly de－ signed）－judge from foelinga，and are fascinated by the brilliant fallacies which reach the head throngh the heart．
One word offarewell to our pleasant Boz．We warn him like the weird sisters－beware of the worat cocknoyism－that of May－ fair ：eschew mawkish，zomanly rentimbatalism ：beware depar－ do－Byrons，of men withoat cravats or pricciples，whose rude． frise，sensual，ungenerous hearts aro poorly concealed benouth golden chaias and speckied waistcoata，mea more troly valgar than any Betee or Dodger．If Boz values his fir funce more this＂

labobs. The world is wide enough withnut them; nor is there any Fergns; was not likely to pails dway soon. Shawn Butler, when lack in Londo:: of witty men and pretty women, of decent books Bartley añived, had been sent fors and in a few minutet he canae and cooks, wherewith to sharpen his inteliect and refine his taste. in from the field together with his two sons. When they were If Boz neglects these hints, then, as Sam Slick says, 'He doa't linow the valy of his diamond.

## SELF DETOTION.

Humblo life! how many beautiful and nobie viritues spring a unuoticed nad unknown in the midst of thee! What rank of society could produce an instance of loftier self-denial, for more touching purpose, than the self devotion of Bartiey 0 Reilly
The farm-houre of Shawn Butler lay almost in a direct line beiween Bartley's father's and his late brother's. It was one of those serene and trinquil spots to which a man who becomes sick of human villiany, woutd wieh to retiro and forget the guity crowds and bearless tamults of life. The liouse wats phain, neat and confurtable. Deforn the door stretched a ssiall greeu, in the middle of which was a clear spring-well, overshadowed by a single epreading havethort. A litic below this, a sweep of meadows spread out, divided by a clear stream, on whosa hanks, during the calme evenings of summer, many is harmless pass-timo took place. Behind the house, at about a distance of half a mile, lay a small but beantiful lake, and before it, rising graduaity from the meadows, the green and fertile pastures of F ——s. From the door conld be seen "the Glen," which, well wooded and deep. swopt round till it metted nway into the meadows, pouring a the snme titue a tribulary stream into the larger river that rat through: hem. Behind all stood a range of peaked mountains which, as the farm lay facing the east, formed a semi-circle around the landscape which they bounded.
About the hour of twelve o'clock, Barley, resolved, but sorrowful, renched the farm-stead of Shawn Butler. A bend in the road brought him within a few perches of the house, ere he saw it, and as it was milking time the sweet voice of Ellen Lutier fell upon his ear and heart as she sang the old Irish air of Staghum Varragha. A turnsile opened from the road into a paddack adjoining the house, in one corner of which the cattle that they milked svere gathered together.
Barley had not arrived thus far without having experienced all its powers that blighting of the heurt which arnse from a conaciousuess that the olject on which its ginal cust for happiness
had been set, was lost to him for ever. The struggle in his apirit was indeed as puinful as it was singular, and altogether unasual in thoss combinations of human feeling, which weave our individual interests into those of society in general. In his rase it was love as a sentimental passion agrainst natural afiection, and raroly indeed, do those contingencies of tife present themselves in which the pastion and the affection are artayed ogainst each other.
lenggination on the one hand, drew in coions the mont vivid, all those beantiful traits of hove and quiet happiness which shed so Wessed a charm over liumble life. In the foreground of the pieture slood Ellen in the calon setenity of a wife and nother. He knew Ellen's value, her modesty, har virtue, and what was most trying of ail, her attachnent to himself. Niny, more, he knew that the woddiag day had been nppoimted, and that their marriage would have taken place, were it not for the melancholy death of his brother and his wife. Lllen niready looked upon him as her husband and so did her faniily; yet now was be on his way to blight her hopes und crush hor affections. He then thought of the power with which his heart, fresh and unwated, loved the fair girl who had selectod him as the man with whom she perterred to pass through life, he rememberd all the acknowledgments of atachanent and temberness that had passed between them ; and when, in addition to this, he looked into the fotare, and saw himeveif like a barren qree, -his spirit sank, from an apprehension that he had under:aken n task which he feared was beyond his arength. On the othor hand, tomestic atiectinat, hu'y and strang like a grod spirit, came to his wid. He rempuberel his broher whose head lay low-his Eveleen. moek and atiertionate, both taken away by the mysterinus hand of God. from the children whom they loved. But their orphans! the iitte inaocent brood, left without one aingle individual on whom they could dopend, and in such a world as this !-he pictured then conversing about their hearth, in sorrow and in tears, the eldes: herse'f a chiin?, attempting to act the mother to the rest-he fancieci he saw them ns the shades of evening fill, geting pale with dread-he siw thum asleep in the depth of night, with none to tend their wants or their sickness - who was to feed-who was to eluthe them: The picture altogether overeame him; his heart melted at their gorrums, and he repated to linnseif orfe mone-" No-l will never forsake them-my brouther'a orphans: :" Strong in this determination. he approached Ellen and her mother, as they milked their cown in the comer of the litte padduris.
Warm and affectionste was the grecting he receired from the
 Ellen. The composare of hie manner, which was sorrowful. did
anderisc chein. They linew that grief after sach a brother as:
all assembled Bartley, in a simple earnest manner, addressed them as followa :-
"I think it right to bring you all together, that you may hear what I have to say; and when you hear it you'll be able to feel that it's a hard trial to me. Don't think that the heart-broken look you see in my face, is owing entirely to the death of poor Fergus. No : it's owing to an intention I've made to give up my own hopes an' happiness in this world, that I may be a father an' a friend to my brother's orphans. What's to become of them, if I or some one, doesn't save the poor young helpless creatures from destruction, and poverty, and the frown of a bad world? I will never marry ; and my heart is breaking while I say so, for God, that is hearin' me, knows, Shawn Butler, how I loved-how I ove, an' ever will love-your daughter! My heart-my heart Oh, may Heaven support me-it's a sore, sore crush to me !"
He was here so much overcome by his fecings that he could no proceed for a time; and nothing but his sobs were heard, for those whom he addressed uttered not a word, At length he went on:-
"Yes, it is a sore crush to me to give you up, Ellen, but I think hat whatever I and you may suffer, you're too sind-hearted a gir o blame me for what I believe, before God, to be right, ay, and my duty besides. I am sare God will sapport you, as I hope and rust that he will give strength to myself. I have only now to say hat if poor Fergus was alive, no earthly thing could prevent me from fulfillin' my intentions towards you; my gra Ellen. But he is not, an' if I don't support his and Eveleen's orphans, they're lost. I say then to you all as I said twice before, may God desert me i don't love, and guard, and work for them, as if they were my own, or as Fergus would do if he was still over them."
There is a dignity in noble and virtuous resolutions that impressa sense of their worth upon all, without distinction, who come within reach of their infucnec.
It might have been supposed, that old Butler and his wife would have expressed thenselves with warmith, if nut with passion, upun determination which fell so heavily upon the affections and prospects of their daughter. There was something, hopever, in the short explanation of Bartley, that awed them, for it exhibited the truth, firmness, and virtue of his character. From the moment he began to speak, Elien's eyes were fixcd up on him, and her breath came and went thickly. As he proceeded, hirr countenance changed, the blond forsnok her cheelis, and by the time he had oncluded, alie sat incapable of speech, and as paie as ashes This proof of her distress did not iscape the notice of her family, hid for a nooment brows were bent, and eyes lightened; but on nore awed them, and repressed what they wère about to utter
"Fllen," said her eldest brother, " as this strange busincss tonches you nearest, what do you say to it?"
She lunked full upon her brother for more than two minutes, nd her lips moved, but no sound issued from them.
"Did you hear what I eaid, Ellen dear
" Fartley is right-he is doing what is right," was the repis which the admirable girl gave him.
"IIc is right," said her father, "an' may God give you an him strenght to bear the sorrow that it brings upon you both. We art with Bartley in good will and friendship; an', what is more, with honor. He's right, an' it's a noble act in him that ought neer to be forgoiten."
The eldest son grasped his hand. "Bartey," said be, "God bless you ; we are, and, I hope, ever will be, friends.'
They all shook hands with him, except Ellen, who in fact was not able to oxtend her hand towards him. She sat, as before, pale and silent.

- Ellen," said he, "I will kiss your lips for the last time-but tell me once more befure I go, that you agree with me in what I'n doin'."
"I don't blame you," she replied, in the same almost inaudible roier, "you have done what is right."
Barticy pressed the passive girl to his bosom, and after kissing her lips with a breaking heart, it was observed that a large tear lay upon her cleek. It wasnot hers, however, for she could not weep, ulthough ber mother did bitterly.
Bartley then once more bade firewell to the Butlers, and departed. Liis feelings for a time were confused and tumuhtunus, as may natiaraly be eapposed, when we consider that he had forgone his ourn hopes, in behalf of the young, and sorrowful, and the distressed. On reaching his brother's honse, he found the elder orphans in tears, and the younger, who were ignorant of their loss, at play. This latter circumstance tonched him most. He assumd, howower, a cheerful look, and told the lonely brood that he was then cowe to live with them and protect them.
" You shall never want, my poor darlings," said he, " while I $m$ able :o work and support you. I have given up the world for your sakes. Night and day I'll be along wish you-we th get a steady, hied servant woman to look to yon, and I hope that we ll all be ret happe."
Noble youth : for he was but a youth-how many of the great
ments, whilst thy only record of virtue, before which, however, grandear may sink, is from the feeble pen of one who is humbler han thyself.
With a heroism which even affection could not shake, he carried bis resolution into effect ; saw the girl he deeply leved become the wife of another, but neser for a moment rearetted the bigh-minded course he had taken. As might be expected, his brother's children soon transferred their affections to himself; he wrought for them, he educated them, reared them up virtuously and industriously, and at this very moment is an honoured man, living among them as a father.


## Change in Public amusements.

## by theodore hook, eiq.

## masqueradeg.

Masquerades have, in these days, been saperseded by fancy balls, which seem to be a bad subsitute, inasmuch as the naturat maucaise honte of the English renders the assumption of a character exceedingly embarrassing; and nothing in the world looks more absurd than a respectable gentleman and his wife, dressed up as Swiss peasants, with their oychrows corked, and their faces painted, taiking gravely about their domestic affairs, just as it they were in their natural costane; ora Greek chieftain and a pasta of three tails lounging with a lovely Whang-fong from China, discussing the merits, or more probably the demerits, of the last night's party somewhere else. The mask, besides the consciousness of concealment, and the consequent confidence, gives the desired character to the countenance; and in the olden time, the fun of "hunting down," and "fiuding out" friends in disguise, was really good.

## dancing.

As to balls themselves, thirty years ago, country-dances (now expelled, except by way of joke) were the fashion; and fifly years ago, preceded by the minuet, were the dances of the court. A lady and gentleman " walking" a minuet (as it is called) now-a-days, would be considered typical of Adam and Eva before the fall.
Here, however, is a double mutation ; for the quadrille, which has superseded the country or contre-danse, is but the revival of he cotillion; while the game of quadrille, once all the rage, bas been driven from society by that refined edition of "all-fours""Ecarte." The Waliz, which invaded our shores in war time, and frightened the sober and sedate from their propriety, seems to have heen also a mere revivifation of a dance descriled setef singular point and animation, by the old genteman in the "Spect. tator," who says, "I suppose this diversion was first invented to keep up a good understanding between young men and wamen; but I am sure had you beea here you would have seen great matter for speculation."

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Lady Blessington, in her intereating and entertaining work, - The Ifler in Italy," resenty published, informs as that the French mode of dancing the Waltz is entirely free from the imputations which the fastidious still cast upon the method of performing it in England. As to dancing, generally speakian, it appears to be reduced to a fasion rather than an annusement, for two reasons: one, becaase if there is room ieft in a ball-room for dancing, the party is considered dull ; and the other, becanse if there be adequate space, the figures are walked, or rather slept through by the performers, as if the whole affair was a "bore," and that the appearance of being either entertained or excited, waz something too shocking to be thought of.

## puslic gardins.

Formerly Kensington Gardens were quite gnod enough for the Sunday promenade, which was open for all respectable persons who delighted in mingling with thoss with whom they could not elsewhere be associated-now nobody goes to Kensington Gardens, except to hear one of the aplendid bande of the Honsehoid Caralry regiments play-and this is always on what is called a "week-day," and lest arybondy beyond the "chosen few" should beacfit by the amosement, the day, and even hour of the performance is kept a secret from all but what Mrs. Trollope calls La Creme," as clasely and sccarely as was in the days of pagitism the place at which the fight was to come off.
A quarter of a century ago the fashionable drive was up and down what is called Rotlen-row ; now the drive is across the Park from Piccadilly to CounherInnd-gnte, a change infinitely for the better, as it affords a junction of drivers, riders, and walkers, which was never offected on the old and exploded systen.
Seventy years ago a Sashionable place, called "Marybune Gardens," existed, where now stand Weymonth atreet, E'pper Harley-street, and that of the sarrounding buildings; nothing remains to mark this once fasourite spot bat a small public-house. still extant in High street. The entrauce to the gardens having been the site of a large dwelling, once a ladies' seminary, and now in the occapation of Mr. Tilburg.
Ranelagh, sixty years since, was the very acme of fashion-it Ras the indiapensable corafort and support of society-its anusec-
ments consiatod of walking round the rotupda, like a horse in a

3uill, amides tho fumes of tea and coffoe, which were made frome kettes of water, boiling on fires in the centre of the room, and trank by the gallon, in litle pigeon-hole boxes by the most exalt ed and distinguiahed persons in the realu, whose conversation was suffieiently mystified by the music of a particalarly bad or thestra to make it safe—but Ranelagh was for years all in all the carriages have been known to reach from the top of St. James', utreet in one continuons line to its doors ; and within theae few years the road now called Ranelagh-street, I believe, was divided down the centre with posts and rails, to keep the "traina" going and retarning, on their respective lines.
Ranelagh has vanishod from the face of the earth; another ladies' seminary occupies part of its site; a steam-engine puffs forth its noisome smoke, where in other days the sighs of lovers filled the air, and a thing called a dolphin, constructed for the par pole of pumping up pare water from the embouchure of the common eewer of Weatminster, rears its head, where formerly a aplendid fiyht of steps invited the anxions gaests who preferred visiting the terrestial paradise by water, to the perils of the crowd of carriages by fand.
To Ranelagh succeeded Vanzhall ; and odd enough to say, the peport which was recently circulated, that Vaushall was also gone the way of all "pablic amasements," indaced the writing of this paper. The report, the newspapers tell us, is not true; but whether it be or not, Vauxhall has ceased to be what it was, its amusements and the hours at which they are given are varied. The custom of eapping at Vanxhall is abandoned, and the elans of its visitors altered. Thirty years since it was the resor of the greatest and gayest. The Duchess of Devonshire, the Duchess of Gordon, the Dachess of Bedford, Lady Castlereagh, and all the leaders of fashion collected around them within its alitering ring, crowds, not only of those who belonged to thei own immediate set, but of those, who, emulating the gaiety o their dresses, and their grace of manner, thronged the gardeus to excess.
The fetes which are now given by the nobility "at home,' eclipse and supersede altogether the attempts at gaiety and uplendor made in pablic places, which are regulated by an expectation of profit. The private fete is an affair of one night-the public garden the continuous business of a season. The momant, therefore, that it becomes the fashion for the aristocracy by tarns to give fetes, their meeting at any common place of assem-
bly is rendered needless. The people of fashion, therefore, do bly is rendered needless. The people of fashion, therefore, do not go to Vauxhall. With all the raunted independence of our to be in uny way associated with it, is an universal passion. If the people of fasthion choose to stay away, no will the people of 40 fenkion ; and down goes the whole affais,

## moxima.

The abstemiousness of which I speak-bot which even yet tas not obtained entire infuence over some circtes-is unquestionably attribatable to our intercoarse with the continent, which concinaed peace, steamboats, and railroads, render constant and al most contiruous. But if the stock of national enjoyment has reeeived an important addition by the association, it mast be confessed that the introduction of amoking, as a "pablic amusement'" (acustom also of continental origin), operates as nomething more than a set-off, per contra. A hundred yeass-smoking hering continued from the firat introduction of the "wead", the eustom was the "fashion," pipes were the order of the day, and the House of Commons itself would not have been considered a fit reciaptacle for the "collective wisdom" of the nation withent a smoking-room. But all this had worn out; the custom had fallen into desuetude, and the habit was confined exclusively to the lower ciasses. Continental intercourse has renewod the axiwance in another form, and it has become universal-not conGned, at io the days of legitimate pipe-mmoking, to taverns, ar alehousen, but generalized in public places, and public conveyances, and even in the public streets and roads.

## corfer-hounes.

Another remarkable alteration in the "amasements" of the motropolis is the almost eatirg annihilation of taverns and coffeebouseg. As an adjunct in an hotel, a coffee-room, for the accommodation of its inmates may yet be generally found; but a tevern coffee-room, for the reception of promiscuons "diners," is indeed a rarity, except in the city, where the appetites of men of bauiness must be satisfied, and where the club system does not prevail to any great extent ; bat even there the refreshment taken in in theve refined times, administered in the way of lancheon, the recipients retiting to dinner at their "villas," "lodges," "dortuges;" and "pavillions."

## the ciubs.

The apread and increase of clubs are remarkable signs of the times; their uses and advantages are such as to make one wonder not only why such things. were not established yeara ago, but
how men about town exinted withont them. White's, Brookes's how men about town existed without them. White's, Brookes's,
and Boode's were the clabs of London for very, many yearn. Whive Feing the oldeat, and fanomate : "chocolate-honase'" in -hotime of Hogarth

The origin of Brookes's was the blokk balliag of Messrs. Boothby and James at White's-thres entablithed itias a rival, and it was at fitst hold at Almack's. Sir Willoughby Aston zubsequently ariginated Boodio's ; but these clabs were clabe of emusement, politics, and play, not the maluer-of-fact meeting-places of general society, nor offaring the extensive and economical advantages o breakfast, dinner, and supper, now afforded by the present race of establishments.

## gaming.

In the Gentleman's Magazine for 1753 ( $p .49$ ) is the following account of the result of this anaual performance in that year :-
"Saturday, Jan. 6i-In the evening his Majesty played at hazard for the benefit of the groon-porter, all the royal family who played were winners-particularly the Duke, £3000. The most considerable losers were the Duke of Graften, the Marquis of Hantingdon, the Earls of Holdernesee, Ashbarsham, añd Herlford. Their Royal Highnesses the Prince of Wales and Prince Edward, and select company, danced in the little drawing room till eleven o'clock, when the royal family withdegn.'
The cuatom of bazard-playing was dibcontinued after the accesvion of George III. ; but it is odd enough upon looking back only eight years, to find she sovereign, after attending divine service with the most solemn ceremoay in the morning, doing that in the evening which in these days, subjects men to all sorts of pains and penalies ; and for the prohibition and detection of which a bill, now before Parliament, is to arm the police with the power of breakiog into the houses of her Majesty's lieges at alt hears of the day and night.*
Anether change in amusements is observable from the disappearance of cards in generah society. Young people seldom or ever play at cards ; and as, in the present state of the world, old nes are rarely to be seen, the diversion, has become scarce Cards are played, but then they are played by particular persons for particular purposes ; but taking the whole round of society, they cease to form, as they did when accomplishments were more rare, an essential portion of all evening entertainments.

## pugidiem.

Prize fighting, or pugilism, as it is "genteelly" called, has fallen into decay, owing, in a great degree, to the want of confidence in its patrons as regarded their protegcs. Brutal as this 'amnsement" seensed, it was always justified by its advocates on the ground that it kept up the British spirit, which in case of quarrel, brooght the contending parties to a manly conflict, in contradistinction to the insidious and asaassin-like conduct of. na knons in which the "fistic art" was neither encouraged nor even
known . Cong-ficuting.
Cock-fighting is panishable by law. Bull and boar baiting have aiso disappeared ; but archery and hawking have of late yeara shown themselves in a state of revivification, equal in wisdom and Wetsh language in the Principaliny.

## rowing.

Rowing, or as it is classically called, "boating," occupies a rery distinguished position amongat the "amusements" of the day. At the beginning of the last centary, and ap to the middle of it, this "squatic exercise" was by no means in repute. The stiff skirts and gold-laced waisteoats of the dandies of those days were as in suited to its enjoyment as their manners and habits
were to the associations which it naturally idocea. It is one of those recreations, however, which, by uniting exercise with re ereation, produces both health and pleasure, -not, however, a we too frequently see, altogether unattended by dan ger.
*The room in St Jameg's appropriated to the play was remarkably dark, and conventionally called by the inmates of the
palace, Hell. Whence, and not as generally supposed, from palace, Hell. Whence, and not. as generally supposed, from their own demerits, all the gaming -houses in London are designated by the same Teafful name. Those who play, or have played
English hazard, will recollect that for English hazard, will recollect that for a sinilar inconsequent reason, the man who raked ap the dice, ath called the odds, was called "the groom-porter."-London New Monthly Magazine
for July. for July.

The pride of Beulogne is an attendapt at the baths-a young creature who has spent some years in the coarse employment of a bathing-woman, but whose beanty is so dazzling, that ahe not only surpasses all her companions, but may vie with the prondest of the court. Her face is a model of Grecian beauty, not a coarse line about it ; it is all softuess, refinement-and, one may add, digsity. She is called hy ber friends, the Fenus de la Mer, from her oceupation-and, what is more gratifying to add to the praises of her person, her character is irreproachable, her manners gentie and unasouming, though she has been accutomed to flattery vert her pripciples. Genieve, for that is her proper name, says she is now completely happy, as ohe has lately been married, af, ter five years' attachment, to 4 young fivherman of that port. She is twenty, and her busband five-and-twenty; they are admitted to be the fineat couple in Boalogne. Sbe atill contignen her humble duties at the baths, while he takes his sutn out to nen-oae pir the

At the top of one of the ateepest monntain-roads in the weet of reland, Lord Guillamore atopped the driver of the chaise he wee seated in, preclaining his intention to wation down tather that proceed in the carriage- the ratier as one of the hornem, a young, ong-tailed chesput, had given, even on the level rond, worte vety unequivocal signs of hot temper and unsteadiness.
"I'd rather get oat here," said the Chief Baron.
Anan ! maid the postillion, purposely turning a denf atert what he conceived a slar upon his conchmanship.
"True for ye, it's a fine bit of road, yer honof,' Laid thof corrigible fellow, still pretending to mistake what was oiin, all the while approaching slowly and insidionsly to the wefyef he hill. "Now, hould fast," said the wreteh, as he lait tho "trf first over one, then over the other of his horses, and set off down he mountain at a mont furipus pace. The horsea both fyingour at either side from the pole, and the chaise apinning and bamping through rats and over stomes that every minute threatoned amoi-hilation-the long-tailed chesnat contrivigge even in his top apeed, o show both his hind hoofs very near thip Jodge's none an ha erif in the ehaise, the postillion springing whih wonderfal egility frem one side to the other, to avoid kicks that threatenedevers lingian to smash his skoll. Down they went, the pace increaning, tho windows broken by the concussion, and one door fabeg vide open, and increasing by ita banging noise the confasion of the scene. The road terminated at the foot of the mountain in a nar row bridge that led off at a very sharp angle from the line ; and here the terrified judge expected as inevitable the fate that he had hitherto by miracle escaped. Down they came, the hot chathen, now half mad from excitement, apringing four and five foet exery bound, and dragging along the other horse at the most terrific rate. They reached the bridge-round went the chaise on two wheele, and in a moment more they palled up in safety at the opponite side, both the horses being driven, collar-up, imooa quich-met hedge. Before the Cbief Baron had time to speak, the fellow wh down mending the harness with a piece of cord, as lanuigly wif nothing remarkable had happened.

Tell me, my fine fellow," said his lordship, "was that chennut ever in harness before?"'
" Never, my lord; but the master saye ho'd give aight pognde for her if eho'd bring your lordg̣ip down this bit ai Slieysampoeth. withont breaking the chaise, or doing ye any harmer-Dublin University Magazine.

The Last of the Manghutis- The Pacha of Gept, I believe in 1818, assenBled together the wholo piphorf meluken, as if for a feast; and having secured all ogrow stepy (the platform of the Citadel) he destroyed them with cannen and masketry.-They came, atcording to custom, in their tichept costume, wih arms, and bearing with them their wealth. Ata signal given by the pacha, death barst forth on all wider. Crosts ing and enfiladiag batteries poared forth their fame and iron, and men and horses were at once wellering in their bloud. Many precipitated themselves from the sammit of the ctixital and were destroyed in the abyai. Two, however, recovated themselves. At the frat shack of the concusion both toritriand riders were stunned; they trembled for an inslant tive eqteatrian riders, shaken by an earthquake, and then dated of with the rapidity of lightning ; they passed the nearest gate, wheh fortunately was not closed, and found thamselves dut or Caizo. One of the fugitives took the road to Ell Azish, the other dartiod up the mountains ; the pursuers divided, one half following each.
It was a fearful thing, that race for life and death! The tatede of the desert, let loose on the mountains, bounded from root to rock, forded torrents, now along the edges of precipiten-Thies times the horse of one Mameluke foll breatalena ; thres tition. hearing the tramp of the parsuers, be aroee and rendwat his flight:-He fell at length not to rive agaio. His matior othithed a tonching instance of reciprocal fidelity; insted of ylfing down the rocks into some defle, or gaining a peak inaccessible of onvalry, he seated himself by the side of his canreer, thete the bridle over his arm, and waited the arrival of his otededibetre. They came up, and he foll beneath a teore of nabres, without'a totion of resiatance, a word of complaint, or a prayer for mercy. The other Mameluke, more fortanate than his ormpanion, ta versed Ell Azish, gained the desert, esceped unhurt, and in timp, became the Governor of Jeraalem.

Hydrangen.-This flower, which is usually of a pint golar, nay be made to come out a beautiful rich blue, by the juyde means of filling the pot or box with the swamp or bog enth mon garden loam produces the pink.
Torame Gazase out of Sinic. If a lithe powdered miz nept be applied on the wrong side of the till, as coon an tif ypot in dicofvered, it is a never-failing remedy, the dark opold digyeat. ing as if ly cagic.

## SIR EDWARD EARLE LYTTON BULWER, BRT.

## M.p. FOR LINCOLN.

This clever and accomplished writer, is the son of Gencral Bulwer, and descended from an uncient and wealthy family in Norfolk, in which county he was born in 1803. His father dying in 1806, the care of his carly youth devolved upon his mother, who - sent him to complete his cducation at the University of Cambridge, where he gaiued a prize for a poem on sculpture. His first production was ontitled, Weeds and Wiid Flowers, a collection of poems, published in 1826 ; and was succeeded, in 1827 , by another metrical attempt, $O$ 'Neil, or the Rebel. Neither of thesc, nor his firgt prose work, a novel, entited Falkland, which appeared in 1827, attracted particular notice.
The life of an author is to be found in his works; for it is from them we can form a pretty good estimate of his private feciings, his virtaes, or his foibles: few other intaterials in general do the memoirs of authors contain, onless it be a heart-reming recital of disappointment and want. But the life of Sir E. L. Buhwer, Batt, fortunately presents none of these points. Born in the lap of af-fluence-nurtared with all the care concomitant with the life of a gentleman; blessed with a bountiful and classical education ; and endowed with wealth-lic came forth as an author, not in the hopes of gaining a competency, but fur fance and love of the Muses. It is, therefore, solely as un euthor that we mean to speak of Sir Edward : for it is as such that he will live in the page of Engiish history.
It has been well observed, that " no one can deny to Mr. Bulwer a foremost place among the names which do honour to modern literatare. His readers may vary in their preferences-one may like the lively and actual satire of Pellam; a second prefer the poetic imagination of the Disowned ; a third, the deeper conception and dramatic effect of Piul Clifiord : but the very fact of these preferences shows how much there is from which to choose."
His Pelham, in 182S, was much read, and gained the author great celebrity : in the preface to the second edition of which, he thas explains the grounds whereon he founded his work:-"It is a beautiful part in the economy of this world, that nothing is without its use ; every weed in the great thoroughfures of life has a honey, which observation can easily extract ; and we may gain no unimportant wisdom from folly itself, if we distinguish while we survey, and satirize while we share it. It is in this belief, that these volumes have their origin. I have not been willing that even the common-places of society should afford ueither a record nor a moral ; and it is, therefore, from the common-places of society that the materinls of this novel have been wrought. By treating trifes naturally they may bo rendered amusing, and that which adherence to Nature renders amusing, the same cause also may render instructive : for Nature is the source of all morals, and the enchanted well, from which not a single drop can be takea that has not the power "f coring some of our diseases. * * * * I have drawa for the hero of my work, such a person as seemed to me best fitted to retail the opinions and customs of the class and age to which he belongs : a personal combination of autitheses-a fop and a philosopher, a voluptuary and a moralist-a trifer in appearance, but rather one to whom triffes are instructive, than one to whem trifles are natural-an Aristippus on a limited scale, arcustomed to daw age conclusions from the follics he adopts, and while profesing himself a votary of Pleasure, in reality a disciple of Wistom."
In 1833, his England and the English appeared : a work rather political, and in which he wan severe on the aristocracy of our "ountry : yet it conained many excellent remarks devoid of polities.
In 1831, his Eagenc Anram appeared in shree volumes. It is decidedly the most tinished of Mr. Bulwer's productions. An admirably wrought-out story, of which we never lose siglt, gradualIy rises in interest, till the feeling becomes rqually intense and pinful. There are scenes, io the :hind volume especi:lly, superior in power and effect to any thing he has yet done. Eugene Anram is a fine, and most original conceptions. In this graphically ind novel are many papers displaying great pathos. and porrerfal inagination. Amidst the display of guity actions, the auther has checkered the melancholy scene with the following description of Antumn :-"Along the sere and melancholy wood, the antumnal winds creep, with a lowly bus gathering moan. Where the water held its course, a damp and ghostly mist ciugged the air ; but the shiss were calin, and checkered only by a few clouds that swept in long, white, spectral streaks over the solemn stars. Now and inen, the bat wheeled swiftly round, almost touching the ligure of the student, as he waiked musingly onward. And the owl, that thefore the month waned many days, would be seen no more in that region, came heavily from the trees, like a guily thought that deser's its shade. It was one of those nighas, half dim, half giorious. which mark the enrly decline of the year. Nature seemed restless and instinct with change ; there were those signs in the aumosphere which leave the most experienced in doubt whether the morning miny sicis in sioras or suashine. And in thie panicular period the akics' influence seented to tincture the animal life with their own mysterious and wayward spirit of change. The birds desert their creation, even men in this maseuled season have considered them-
selves more (than at others) stirred by the motion and whisperings of their genias. And every creature that flows upon the tide of the universal life of things, feels upon the ruffled surface, the mighty and solemn change which is $\mathfrak{i t}$ work within its deplhs."
Mr. Bulwer published his Last Days of Pompeii, in three roumes, in the year 1834. Like most of this gentleman's productions, it is replete with fine imaginings'; but perhaps the most interesting character in the work, is the Blind Flower Girl-a personification worked up with heart-rending incidents, displaying the greatest intensity of freling.
Rienci, the last of the Tribunes, was published in 1836.
Mr. Bulwer came before the public as a dramatic author in 1836, in the production of a play, The Dachess de la Valliere. It was not well received by the crilics, who described the plot as devoid of dramatic intercst, and the language deficient in inagination and fiect.
In 1837 appeared his Ernest Maltrasers, in three volumes. This worl coutains a few fine thoughts-original ideas; but it is also estered with language that we grieve to think came from the pen of the subject of this memoir.
Exclusive of the above enumerated works, Sir Edward has produced several others, particularly the dramas of the Lady of Lyons, and Richelieu, both successful productions.
In 1838 the Queen was pleased to create Mr. Bulwer a baroret fthe United Kingdom.
It is rather strange that a gentleman of Sir Edward's literary at tainments can find time to attend his parliamentary duties, he being momber for Lincoln. With politics (thank Heaven !) we have nothing to do ; bur it may be as well just to notice that Sir E. Bulwer is what is termed a Liberal. In the Senate he does not form a prominent character, seldom addressing the house.
His lady has lately given a specimen of her literary acquirements, in a novel, called Cheveley, or the Man of Honour, which tho reader may perhaps recollect called forth some epistolary correspondence. We are ignorant as to whether Sir Edward has any family by this lady.
His brother, Mr. H. L. Bulwer, who was formerly member for the borough of Marylebone, is now Sceretary of Embassy at Paris. - London Mirror.

## the stag hunt.

## Frons-Random Sketchea by a Kentuckian.-Knicherbocker.

A bright frosty morning in November, 1838, tempted me to visit he forest hunting grounds. I was followed by a fine looking hound which had been presented to me a few days previous. I was anxious to test his qualities, and knowing that a mean dog will often hunt well with a good one, I had tied up the eager Brao, and was attended by the strauger dog alone. A brisk canter of half an hour brought me to the wild forest hills. I slowly wound my way up a brushy slope, and had ascended about half way, when the hound began to exhibit signs of uneasiness; at
the same instant a stag sprang from some underbrush, and rushed like a whirlwind up the slope. A word, and the hound was rouching at my feet, and my trained Cherokee, with ear erect and tlashing eye, watched the course of the affighted animal.
On the very summit of the ridge, one hundred and fifty yards distant, the stag paused and looked proudly down upon us. After a moment of decision, I raised ny rife, and sent the whizzing lead on its errand. A single bound, and the antlered monarch was hidden from my view. Hastily running down a ball, 1 ascended the slope; 1 saw the 'gouts of blood' which stained the withered leaves where he stood.-One moment more, and the excited hound was leaping breast high on his trail, and the gallant Cherokee bore his rider like lightning after them.
For hours did we thus hasten on, without once being at fault or checking our headlong speed. The chase had led us miles from the starting point, and now appeared to be bearing up a creck on one side of which arose a precipitous hill, some two
miles in length, which I knew the wounded animal would never asceu!. Here, then, I must intercept my game, which I was able to by taking a near cut over the ridge, that saved at least a mile. Giving one parting shout to cheer my dog, Cherokee bore me headlonㅇ to the pass. I had scarcely arrived, when, black with sweat, the stag came laboring up the gore, seemingly totally recklese of our presence. Again I poured forth the 'leaden
inessenger of death.' as, metcor-like, be flashed by us. One bound, and the noble animal lay prostrate within fifty feet of where 1 stond. Leaping from my horse, and placing one knee upon his shoulder, and a hand on his antiers, I drew my hunting knife; but scarce bud its keen point touched his neck, when, with a sudden bound, he threw me from his body, and my knife was hurled from my hand. In hunter's parlance, I had only ' creased him. I naw at once my danger, but it was too late. With one bound he was upon me, wounding and disabling me with his sharp feet and hornas I seized him by his wide spread anders, and songht to gain posecasion of my knife ; but in, vaio, each new songht to gain posacssion of my knife; bat in, vain, each new
struggle drew ns farther fromin in.Cherokee, frightesed at this
anasual scece, had madly fled to the top of whid ridge, where he
stood looking down upon the combat, trembling and quiverimgig every litub.
The inge road $I$ had raken, had placed us far in advance of the hound, whose bay I could not now hear. The struggles of the furions animal had become dreadfal, and every moment I conld feel his sharp hoofs cutting deep into my llesh; my grasp apon his antlers was growing less and less firm, and yet I reingguished not my hold ; the struggle had brought us near a deep ditch, washed by the heavy fall, rains, and into this I endeavoured to force my adversary; bat my strength was unequal to the effort; when we approached to the very briak, he leaped over the drain ; I.relinquished my hold and rolled in, hoping thus to escape him. But he returaed, and throwing himself upon me, inflicted numerous cats upon my face and breast, before I could again seize him. Locking my arms round his antlers, I drew his head close to my breast, and was thas, by a great effort, enabled to prevent his doing me any serious injury. But I felt that this could not last long; every muscle and fibre of my frame wascalled into action, and human nature could not long bear up under such exertion. Faltering a silent prayer to Heaven, I preferred to meet my fate. At this moment of despair, I heard the faint bayings of the hound. The stag too, heard the sound, and apringing from the ditch, drew me with him. His efforts were now redonbled, and I could scarcely cling to him. Oh, how wildly beat my heart, as I saw the hound emerge from the ravine, and spring forward with a slort quick bark, as his eye rested on the game. I released my hold of the stag, who turned upon his new enemy. Eshausted, and unable to rise, I still cheered the dog, that dastard lize flew before the infuriated enemy, who again threw himself upon me. I succeeded in throwing my arms around his antlers, but not antil he had inflicted several deep and dangerous wound upon my head and face, catting to the very bone.
Blinded by the flowing blood, exhausted and despairing, I cursed the coward dog who stood near, baying furiously, yet refasing to seize his game. Oh how I prayed for Bravo! The thoughts of death were bitter. To die thus, in the wild forest, alone, and none to help! Thoughts of home and friends coursed like lightning through my brain. At that moment of desperation, when bope herself had fled, deep and clear over the neighboring hill, came the bay of my gallant Bravo. I pealed forth in one faint shout, ' On Bravo ! on!' The next moment, with tiger like bounds, the noble animal came leaping down the declivity. 'No panse he knew,' but fixing his fangs in the stag's throat, at once commenced the straggle.
I fell back completely exhausted.-Blinded in blood, I only knew that a terrifc straggle was goling on. In a few momenta all was still, and I felt the warm breath of my faithful dog, as he licked my wounds. Clearing my eyes from gore, I saw my late adversary dead at my feet, and Bravo, standing over me. He yet bere around his neck, a fragment of the rope with which I had tied him. He had gnawed it in two, and following his master throigh all his windings, arrived in time to rescue him from a horrid death

## TRANSIT OF LETTERS IN ENGLAND.

The post-office system of England, perfected as it has been of te yenrs, is vastly superior to that of auy other country.
The mention of the office of chief postmaster of England, occurs n 1581. In 1685, Charles I. directed his "post-master of Engand for foreign parts' to open a communication by running posts between London and Edinburgh, Holyhead, Excter, Ireland, \&c. In 1653-4, the post-office revenues were farmed by the conncil of state and Proctor at $\mathbf{1 0 , 0 0 0 1}$. per annam. In 1656, the parlinment made some enactments for the erection of a new General Post-office, which was established at the Restoration in 1660, and from that period has only changed by a perpetual growth of activity and usefulness. The mall for letters was first conveged by stage-coaches, on the 2nd August, 1785, and in 1789, by royal mail coaches. In order to form some idea of the magnitude, and great facility of transacting business at the General Post-office at the present time, we give the following extract from a recent parliamentary re-
" There are employed at present ut the Inland-office of the Geeral Post-office in London, 84 clerks, 50 sub-sorters, 241 lettercarriers, and about 30 messengers-in all, 405 persons.
" The operations of the Post-office, belonging to the despatch of leters, or the evening work, as it is called, consist in -

- 1st. Facing the letters, and stamping them, to show the date of their receipt. Stamping is performed with a band-atamp, at the rate of 200 letters per minate.
" 2 . Sorting, according to the different mail rontes; in doing which 54 persons are employed. Mr. Bokenham states, that sorting is done at the rate of 30 Jetters a minate. Sir Edward Lees says, that $\mathbf{6 0}$ is the lowest number a sorter ought to sort
" 3 . Examining and taxing the letters ; in which basiness 21 persons are employed for ane horr and a quarter each. Taxing is perfermed at the rate of 33 in a minute.
" 4. Re-sorting, accerding to the different post towns.

5. Telling: that in, making out the bills for the anpaid let.
ters, againat the difficreat deputy-postamaters. Twenty tellere are

Tu In the ovening there are alio the newspapers to sort. The fint step is to pat the directions all one way, the second is to cort. The 241 letter-carriera, and the 50 aub-sorters, in all aboat 290, are employed upon this duty.
*The morning duty of the Post-office eonsists in unloading the maila, and delivering the letters, that is to say, in
"1. Opening the bags, of which there are 700, and in checking the Deputy-postmastera' accounts for paid letters; 15 persons are thus employed ; one person examines a bag in one minute and a half; 10 persons are employed in examioing the taxings of unpaid letters, made by the deputy-pestmasiers.
" 2 . Sorting; $\mathbf{5 0}$ sorters are thas employed for two hours.
" 3. Telling, that is, making out bills against every letter-carrier. Ten tellers, assisted by three check-clerks, are employed in this business daring an hour،
"4. Delivering ; the letter-carriers, of whom there are 241, are to return by a certain time, and are to pay the money charged against them to the receiver-general ; also" 50 sab-sorters, who are in a sittuation between clerks and letter-carriers, assist in the early delivery of general-post letters."-London Mirror.

## SALLY CURRY'S COURTSHIP

"Well, Sally," said I, smiling, "am I to lose you on Sunday night?"
"I am afraid so, ma'am," eaid she, sliding behind the door.
"Don't be ashamed, Sally," said I, "I bave shown you such an example of marrying one whom I preforred, that I am sure I cannot blame you."
Upon this, Sally looked up, and I asked ber how long she had known Mr. Carry.
Sally began twistiog a gold ring that was on the fore-finger of her left hand, and said-
"My Mother, ma'am, was a poor woman in Salem, the widow of a sea-captain. He was lost on a voyage, and she fell sick, declining like. I was her only child. It was a very stormy night, a yar ago, and my mather was very ill. I sent to a neighbort to say I was afraid she wouldn't stand it. Our neighbour sent back she darsen't leave her baby, who was sick ; but a young man named Curry, a very decent person, would come and watch with me. I was thankful to see a living conntenance, and said he might come and welcome.
" That was my foriorn night, but Mr. Carry helped me a sight. My Mother was in a faint all night, and he was as tender as a child to her. Once he began to tell a sea story, to try to cheer me up; but he found he made me cry more, becanse it didn't seem somehow respectfully to talk of the things of life by a death-bed and atopped, talking, and only now and then, when he found he could not comfort me, nor raise her neither, he wonld fetch ap such a pitying look, as if be wished he could.
" The day was just dawning; when my mother seemed to come to a litt fe, and epoke right out, 'Sally, heat.'
". . What mother?' mays I, and my heart beat as if it would come through.
"c Is there any body with you ?" nays she.
"، Yes, my dear mother, a friend.' says 1, whispering.
"، Will be take care of you?" says she, and she looked with a sunken eye full on Curry.
"Curry got right np, and came by the bedside, and knelt down and took her thin hand, and said, in a voice quite loud and solemn, - I will take of her, so help me Heaven.'
"She didn't say another word, but just gave a kind of sigh, as it were, sorrowful, but as if she was satisfied, and squeezed his hand, and so she died." --4 m . paper.
[In a late Pearl we inserted an account of the opening of Greenwood Cemetery, near New York. Below is a description of that receptacle of mortality, from the New York Gazette, and some lines on the question, Who shall be first?-in allusion to the first interment in the grounds.]

## - THE GREENWOOD GEMETERY.

In point of sylvan beanty, of grand and varied prospect, of rich rarality on one hand, and the gorgeous magaificence of civic splendor and commercial bustle on the other, we have no idea that there is a spot on this continent to vie with it. We know there is not, for there is nowhere else that emerging from a darkened dell of tangled wildwood, where the vision cannot extend itself half a dozen carriage lengths from the spectator, a city of three handred thousand inhebitants, another at your very feet of as large a size as wome Europen capitals, are both before you-where you see a thay bearing on its bosom the commerce of a coatinent, rich in its own beauty as the proudest waters that wash the boasted basis of Vesurius-where you see the rocky barriers of the Hadsen on one side, and the blue billows of the Atlantic on the other, as distant as the visual organs have the power to reach-where the eye catches a distant glance of the finest inland that rises out of the watersod Btaten is not flattered when we mey so-while at the samemoment, tome ten or a dozen charming towns and villages with their white'lowsen and their tall charctr spiren, ada beaty to the burtie
and to the grandeur of the panoraific. All this and much more is realized at Greenwood, and what gives peculiar charn to the seenery is, the almost infinite change; every rod of travel has a beanty of ite own, and a beanty totally variant from the one you leave. The transition from city to wilderness, from feets of ships to the deep gloom of overshadowed dingle, where nought save the sombreness of forest solemity can be seeneven under the noonday sun-from a prospect of fify miles diameter over the loveliest scenery that ever opened upon human vision, to the dark gorge of woodland valley, where you can scarcely see ahead of your horses, is striking in the extreme. The ride round the grounds is at every step a romance, but we do say, that the approach to the little wood-embosomed lake-the loxely Vermontimere of these grounds is more sarpassingly charming than any thing that can be found in the State-so grand, we do not say, but certainly the most beantiful, and the visiter will agree with as, if like us, he is fortunate to view the scene with the same accompaniments, Our last visit was extended to twilight, and a company of gentiemen amateurs were on the sylvan hills above us. They struck ap a strain of musit appropriate to the scene and to the occasion ; they then descended to the lake, embarked in the little fairy frigate moored on the margin, rowed into the middle of the water, and ang several glees. The effect was almost magical.
On the whole, Greenwood is in all the essentials of adaptation to the purposes for which it is intended, the finest spot that could have been selected.

## WHO SHALE BE FIRST ?

BY J. N. m'jllton.

Who shall be first in snowy shroad,
To rest beneath the pall and plume,
Silent amid the weeping crowd,
A lonely tenant for the tomb?

## Borne silently along the wood,

Some lonely sleeper soon must be,
To rest in dreamless solitude,
'Neath lowly shrub or lofty tree.
Who shall be first-the man of years,
Or matron of the silv'ry crown ;
Who, tired of life-its toils and tears; Would gladly in the grave lie down?
0 many a head hath bowed in grief,
That years have covered with their snow, And many a heart hath sought nelief

From care, the crumbling sod below.
Who shall be first-the man of prime,
The maiden cast in beauty's mould, Cut down in loneliness, ore time But half their happy years had told? Not manhood's strength, nor beauty's form,
The tyrant's ruthless arm can stay; The heart where health beats high and warm, He hambles with its kindred clay.
Who shall be first-the thoughless youth,
That boundeth o'er the grassy plain ;
Whose heart of innocence and truth Hath never known guilt's gloomy stain? From youthfal cheeks, the ruddy glow Of blooming health, alas, may fade; And lovely forms beneath the blow Of dark, relentess death be laid.

Who shall be first-the sinless one That its upon its mother's knee; Whose race of life is bat began, Alike from care and error free ? The cheek that ne'er hath blushed in guile, The lip that never knew deceit; May blanch in death and wear the amile Of beauty at the monster's feet.
Who shall be first-who shall it be, That broken-hearted friends may weep;
While bearing to the cemetery,
To leave in their last, lonely sleep ?
If from the happy thronge-or those
The tempests of the world have driv'n, May all who here in peace repose,
The first-the last-all meet in heav'n,
Green Mount Cemetery, July, 1839.

Discoverx.-Considerable sensation, among the baters in the city of Edinbargh, hat prevailed for some weeks patt, in consoquence of the discovery of an article powesiag all the valuabie
qualities of the best wheat, and of much cheapor cost It appears the bread in qiestion is composed of three fourths of wheaten flont, and one-fourth of fine ago, whictr conablem the baker to

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## gale on late huron.

The next mornirg it blew hard; and as we opeted opou Late Haron, we had to enconuter a heavy tee ; fortinataly, the whit wai fair for the idand of Mackinaw, of we might have been dos layed for some days. As soon as we were in the lake, we miade sail, having fity-six miles to run before it was dark. The gale thcreased, but the canoe flew over the water, akimming in tike a bind. It was beantiful, but not guite so pleatant; to watch f, we topon the least carelessness of the part of the helmurman it woula fammediately have filled. As it was, we shipped some hetry the blankets at the botion being saturated, gave us the extre bof last which we required. Before we were clear of the Mander, we were joined by a whole fleet of Indiah canoes, with thelir tify blankets spread to the storm, ranning as we were to Matitiver being on their retarn from Maniton Islands, where they bad congregated to receive presents from the Governor of Upper Canada. Their canoes were thuch smaller than ours, which had been boift for speed, but they were much higher in the gunnel. It wat interesting to behold so many bindreds of beings trasting themdelves to such fragie conveyances in a heavy gate and ramitg sea ; but, the harder it blew the faster we went ; and at latt, mach to my satisfaction, we found ourvelves in smooth water tgais, alongside of the landing wharf at Mackinaw. I had had some whit to see a fresh-water gale of wind ; but in a birch canoe never with to try the experiment again.

> A cribis at new yong.

Two hundred and sixty honses have already failed, and no ane knows where it is to end. Suspicion, fear, and misfortane have taken possession of the city. Had I not been aware of the canase, I should have imagined that the plagaf was raging, and I had the description of Defoe before me.

Not a smile on the countenance among the crowd who pass and repass ; hurried steps, care-worn faces, rapid exchanges of malatation, or hasty communication of anticipated ruin betore the stan goes down. Here two or three are gathered on one side, whir pering and watching that they are not overheard; there a solitary. with his arms folded and his bat slouched, brooding ayer departed affluence. Mechanics, thrown out of omployment, are pacing op and down with the air of famished wolvee. The violent shock hee been commanicated, like that of electricity, through the country to a distance of hundreds of miles. Canale, rairoads and all pablic works have been discontinued, and the Irink emigrant leame agdient his shanty, with his spade idle in his hand, and staryet, we him thoughts wander back to his own Emerald Isle.
the gtate of "barter" meached.
Nobody refuses to take the paper bo the Now York bynky, ghthough they virtually have stopped payment; ther rever cof ipe any thing in New York; but nobody will give specie in chty, and great distress is occasioned by this want of a cireneintiome-
dinm. Some of the shopkeepers told me that they had beenoligeed to turn away a handred dollars a day, and many a Sonthorner, who has come up with a large supply of southern notea, has found himself a paoper, and bas been indebted to a friend for a few dollars in specie to get home again.
The distress for change has produced a curioue remedy. tuery man is now his own banker. Go to the theatres and places of public amusement, and inatead of change, you reqeive I. O. U. from the treasury. At the hotele and oyater-cellare it th the atme thing. Call for a glass of brandy and water, and the change iffiteen tickets, each "good for one glass of brandy and water"" At ga oyster shop, eat a plate of oysters, and you bave in retara seven tickets, good for one plate of oysters each. It is the same everywhere. The barbers give you ticketa, good for so many allavees; and were there beggars io the atreets, I presume they would give you tickets in change, good for so much philanthropy-Desien, in general, give out their own bank-notes, or, as they are culled here, shin plasters, which are good for one dollar, and from that down to two and a half cents, all of which are redeemate, end redeemble only upon a general return to cach paymenta
Paen on to Boston, where they are
MORE ENGLIEH THATH THE ENGLIBH:
Masechusetts is certainly very English in its acenery, and Bolets essentially English as a city. The Bostonians ameert that they are more English than we are ; that is, that they have strielly withatd to the old English customs and manners, as handed dowe to thein previous to the Revolation. That of sitting a very long while at their wine after dinner, is one which they certainly adhere to, and which I think, would be more honoured in the breach than the obnervance; but their hoapitality is nubounded, and you do, tetm Englishman, feel at home with them. I agree with the Bontoviaps so far, that they certaidy appear to have made no change in dmit. manners and customs for the last hundred yeara. Yon wiset tere with frequent apecimens of the Old Engligh Gentleman, dencemic ante of the bast old English families who mented herelang bafore the Revolation, and are now living on their iscometw whit es
 you every day and that in the greateat complimant that an be phit you

## BEAURIE OF BOZ

Lairt Atriet, Bonovgh, -The chiof features in the atill life of this street are green shutters, lodging bills, brass doorplatas, and bell-handles; the principal specimens of animated nacure, the pot boy, the maffio youth, and the baked-tater man. The popolation is migtatory, anually disappearing on the verge of quar-cer-day, and gemerally by night. Her Majesty's revenues are seldom collected in this happy vale, the rents are dubious and the water communication is very frequently cut off.
Popping mere Queatron. - "I think a inn ia a good place te prapone to a aingle woman in, Mr. Pickwick ; she is nore likeIy to feel the loneliness of her mituation in travelling, perhape than she would be at bome.'
Pbogperity in Perspective.-"I warpt always a "boots," Site" maid Sam Weller; "I was a wagginer's boy, once.' "When wat that ?" asked Mr. Pickwick. "When I was firs pitched neck and crop into the world, to play at leap-frog with its troables," replied Sam, "I was a carrier's boy at starting; then a wegginer's, then a belper, then a boots. Now I'm a gemman' aepast. I shall be a gemman myself one of these days, perhaps with a pipe in my moath, and a summer-house in the back gar don. Who knows? I shouldn't be surprised, fof once."
Domestic Afeections.-They liute know, who talk of the poor man's bereavements coldy, as a happy release from pain to the departed, and a merciful reléase from expense to tha survivar -they little know what the agony of those bereavements is. A iilent look of affection and regard when alf other eyes are turued ooldly away -the consciousness that we possess the sympathy and aflection of ons being when all others have deserted us, is a hold, a itay, a comfort in the deepest affiction, which no wealth sould purchase, no honour bestow.
Master of the Cerymonies.-The friend was a charmlag young man of not pore than fifty, dressed in a very bright blue coat, with resplendent buttons, black trousers, and the thinnes ponatble pair of highly-polished boerg, A gold eyeglass was sus pepded from bis neek by a short broad black ribbon; a gold snuffbox was highly clasped in his hand, gold rings innumerable glifrored on his finger, and a large diamond pin set in gold gisiened in his shirt frim. He had a gold watch and a gold curb chain with lurge gold teals, and he carried a pliant ebony cane with a heavy told tep. His linen was of the very fineat, whitest and stifeat; his wig of the glossiest, blackest, and curliest. His snuff wa Prince's mixture ; his scent bouquet du oi. His featares were contracted into a parpetual smile, a add bis teeth were in such perfect arder, that it wae difficult at a small ditance to tall the reatyong from the false.
Puppret.-Lounging near the doórs, and in remote cornors, were various knots of silly young men, displaying every variety of Mapyism and stupidity, amasing all sensible people near them with their folly and conceir, and happily thiaking themselves. the abject of general admiration - wise and nercifal dispensation Whet no good man will quarre! with.
Lutw.-"No room's private, to her Majeaty, when the street door is once passed," said Mr. Grummer, "that's law. Sone people inaintaids that an Englishman's houso is his castle, that's gammon."
Avarr.-The unwonted fines which momentary possion had raled in Mr. Piekwick's clear and open brow, gradually melted why an his young frlend spoke, like the mark of a blacklead penal beneath the softening inflience of India-rubber.

Whits Horse Cecliaf. - The traveller's room at thie White Hores Cellar is of'course uncomfortable, it would the no travellerfa room if it were not. It is the righthand parlour, into which an tupiritg kitchen fire-place appears to have walked, accompanied by a rebellious poker, tongs, and shovel: It is divided into bones for the solitary confinement of travellers, and is finished with a clock, a looking-ghass, and a live waiter, which latter article is Lept in a smadl kemel for washing glasses, in a corner of the apartment.
A Landowner,-Captaib Boldwig was a litle fierce man in a giff black neckerchief and blue surtoit,' who, when he did condeseend to walk about his premises, did it in company with' a thick satten stick with a brase ferrile, and a gardener and sub-gardener whit meek fuces, to whom (the gardeners-not the stick) Captaia Doltwiy gave his ordere with all due grandeur and ferocity; for Baptain- Doldwig's wift's sister had married' a Marquis, and the Captain's house was a " willa!" and-his lands. "grounds,'" and it wes all very high and mighty and great.
Turnpikes. - "Werry queerife is a pike-keeper's, Sir:" "A what?" said Pickwick. "A pike-keeper." "What do you mean 4 a pike-keeper ?" inquired Mr. Peter Magnus. "The old un theans a tarn-pike-keeper, gem'len," observed Mr. Weller, in ex pfanation. "Oh," said Mr. Pickwick, "I see.. Yes; very cuThous life, very uneorafortable." "They are all on em men ta ban met with some disappointment in life," said Mfr. Wellet, seitor. "Ay, ay" said Mr. Piekwiek. "Yes ! consequence of Whint they retires from the world, and ohnts themselves up in venge themselves on mankiad by, taking tolls. If they was gommen, you'd call them mimenthropes, but as it ing they ouly taken to pitcokeeping."

THOUGRTS PEFORE EUNSETH.
God of the son-light hours! hew sad
Would evening shadows be ;
Or night, in deeper shadows clad;
If aught were dark to Thee !
How mourafully that golden gleam.
Would rouch the thoughtful heart,
If, with ite soft retiring beam,
We saw Thy light depart!
But ne: tho' sun-set hours may bide These gentle rays a while,
And deep through ocean's wave may glidèThie slamber of their smite.
Enough, while these dull heavens may low ${ }^{r}{ }_{y}$. If here thy presence be ;
Then midnight shall be morning hour,
1 And darkness light-to me.
Through the deep gloom of mortal things Thy light of love can throw
That ray which gilds an angel's wings, To soothe a pilgrim's woe.

## Try Pe Paras

## HALIFAX, FRIDAY EVENING; AUGUST 30, 1839.

## ITEMS-WGREIGN AND DOMESTIC.

We again obtain dates several days later than those in our las hy way of New Yörk. The Steam Ship Liverpool, brough English dates to Aug. 1. She arrived oat in 19 days, having ex perienced some dreadful weather, in which fears for her safety were entertained. Thp Liverpool conveyed 113 passengers, and might have had many more had her accommodations allowed $£ 20$ were offered above the passage money for a birth. This is a good evidence of the business and enterprise connected with the line of travel, and of the high opininn entertained of the grea Steamers.

## griat britain.

The chartist excitement had grown to an alarming degree in Birmingham.
The Magistrates had been engaged in examinations connected with former riots, and the circamstanee eansed the collection o crowds in the streets, and finally a farge party armed will bludgeons commenced a series of ontrages by an attack on the prison, the windows of which they demolished. Similar attacks were made on other buildiugs, and at length several shops wer forced, and valuable property strewed abont the atreet and carried away. Not satisfied with this, some combustibles were ignited and were brought into the shops of two houses, which were aoon wrapped in flames. A number of hooses were forced open, and the property found was destroyed, chiefly by being broken and scattered about the streets. By the efforts of the Firemen the fire was confined to the two buildings alluded to, and detachments of troops succeeded in clearing the atreets. The military and venting any further outrages.
The subject had been broaght before Parliament and had caused some aagry discussion between the Duke of Wellington, and Lord Melhourne. The former reprobating the delay which was exparienced in providing an ample check to the disorders, the latter auserting that the governmens had done its duty in all such matters.
Lord John Russell advocnted the establishment of a Police force in Birmingham, and proposed thaif 10,000 stiould be advanced for that object.
Government alio proposed an increase of 5000 men to the army, which would occasion an increase of expenditure to the aterant of $£ 75 ; 000$ up to April next.
Several interesting subjects had occupied the attention of Parliament, but litte definite appeare to have been acoomplished. The Bill for propiding for the temporary government of Ca nada passed the Hoase of Commions 110 to 10. This Bill was opposed on the ground that a constitational government should be provided for Canada,-Lord Durham spoke in fuvour of Responsible government, but admitted, the necessity for the Bill, in the mean time,mini**ers supported their proposition, arguing that more information was required before taking any important atep respecting the Canadas, that 1842 woald be the period when the government might be expected to be prepared to present propositions for a permanent aytem, and that the Bill was requisite for the inter mediate pariod.
The report of the special commission on the atate of Crime in Ireland, wa laid before the Houne of Lords, it ocaupied 1400 folio pages.
The Bank of England, it is anid, had but $£ 3,000,000$ of specie in its valla,-zome time age it had $f 10,000,000$; the importation of Cora ir blamed for the reductions--zpplicition fram tho

Bank; to the Bank of France, for a loan, bad not been succeasful. in the first instance, but subsequenily, it is suid, 9 loan of 50,000 , 000 franes was effected.
Heavy rains had caused nuch fear for the cropa in England.
The Hon. Mr. Webster, from the Uuited States; wan attracting much nutice in England.
The Wemleyan Conference at Liverpool was attended by 500 preachers. The Centenary subscription had amounted to £215,000.
Lady Hester Stanhope, who has long resided in Syria, died on the 23d of June, at Dijaun, after a long illness, at the age of 64. Admixal Sir Isaac Coftin died at Cheltenham Jaly 23.

## formign.

Turtey. -The Turkish and Egyptian armies had met in an important struggle, which resulted in the esignal triamph of the latter. The force engaged, on both sides, amounted to néarly 200,000 men : what gigartic efforts at working eril! The battla was fought neat Aleppo.

The Turkish army was posted in a strong position. 1brahin, the commander of the Egyptian Torce, had received permintion to attack, but was induced by Colouel Selves (Soliman Bey) to draw the enemy from his entrenchments, instead of attacking him there. A feeigned retreat was made. A strong division of cavalry was sent out by the Seraskier, who commanded the Tirkish force. The corps pressed by the cavalry dispersed, according ie orders, and the Seraskier advanced with his whole force, inngining an easy victory. The retreat lasted tivo hours, when a feld of battle selected by Selves was arrived at. The Egyptians then faced about, formed into compact masses, the artillery and cavalry on each wing, and charged their pursuers. Astounded by this unexpected change in affairs, and unprepared for it by the the irregalarity of a parsuit, the Tarks were soon thrown into disorder, and made but slight resistance,-bodies of Arabs whe had been placed in ambash; fell upon the Turkish' rear, and completed the confusion and route of the devoted army. They fled on all sides, and the Seraskier, whose wounded horse filled him in crossing the Euphrates, narrowly escaped drowning. It the course of a few hours Ibraham, the leader of the Egyptians, was seen retreating before his pursuers,---then foriously charging tho astonished host, and parsaing in return, -a and then reposing in counplete triumph under the tent of the fying Seraskier: a striking instance of the uncertainty of homan affairs.
The Sultan who so ardently desired the destruction of the Egyptian Viceroy, died before the disastrous news reached Constantinople. The messenger eent by the young Sultan to announce hif father's death to the Viceroy, artived at Alexandria on the 10h of Augast. An officer had been despatched to the Viceroy with of fers to place the Turkish feet under his protection, as a safegaard against troubles which were apprefiended in Turkey on the Sultan's death ; the Divan at Constantinople had taken à similar step. So that the Viceroy, instead of being brought in chains to the capital, as the last monarch so much desired, finds himself Protector of the Empire.
The arrival of the Turkish and Egyptian feets in company, was expected at Constantinople, for the parpose of effecting important ehanges in the government. Mehemet Ali, the Viceroy, had been invited to Constantinople, to recognise the government, and had been offered the hereditary sovereignty of Syria and Etypt.
This intelligence had, of course, mucli effect in the cabinets of England, France and Russia, -powers that have been mucel interested in Turkish affiirs.
Nothing of ennsequetce appears to have been determined on. Mehemet Ali kas been an improving ruler, of an important conctry, and if he can be made its independent sovereign; his saccess may not prejudice the views of England or France. The policy of Russia, evidently, has been, to keep Turkey weak and dependent on her power; the change and renovation which the new order of things will probably cause, may subvert this policy, and produce intrigue or open exertion that may embroil the other powers.

China.-A London Paper of July 31st sajs.-" Governmens and the Honorable East Iudia Company this morning received overland despatehes from Chima. All that we can at present ascertain is, that the China trade had been stopped and her Majanty's superintendents and merchanti made prisoners by the Chinese authorities. We believe the dates from Canton are to the 15 th of A pril, and from Bombay to the 15th of Juno. and Calcutta to the 21st of May."
Another paragraph says: This trade of China is stopped, and her Majesty's superinfendent, and some of the British merchants. are taken prisoners by the Chinose antborities. The prisoners had not been allowed food or water for several days, when her Majesty's superinteodeat, Capt. Elliot, required all the merchants to deliver up their opiom, guarranteeing them payment of the same. The quantity dolivered up was estimated at two milliona of ropess, but neitber Capt. Elliot, nor the merchanta had been released up to the date of these advices.

Incelligenes has been received from India, utatigg that the Eri-. rimb rituly entered Condaber on tho 2hst of Apri The difigut-

Kies which the army had oxperienced with respect to provisions \$had vanished, and they had been received with open arms. Private intelligence from Condahar to April 29. reports that Shah Shooja had been crowned with acclamation. The British army was to proceed forthwith to Dabool, which it is expected to reach in twenty-two days.
This gratifying intelligence had been received at Peshawar with great rejoicings. The city was illuminated for three days, and preparations were made for the immediate advance of the contingent army of Runjeet Sing, accompanied by the Shabzadah Timoor and Col. Wade, upon Cahool.

From Mexico, to the 25th, July. Bustamente renched the capitol on the 17 th, ind was received with every demonstration of gladness and respect. He immediately theteafter resumed the Of gresidential chair, and Santa Anna retired to his farm at Menga de Clova. At Tampico business wns beginning to revive ; but the heavy charges on the rransportation of goods to the interior, hindered it from assuming much activity. Two conductas had arrived there with $\$ 2,500,000$. Arista, by order of the Goverument, was using every esertion to obliterate every trace of the late revolation, by deatroying all the fortifications, etc. erected 'by the Federalists.
Op the 24ih July, the English packet sailed from Tampico, with upwards of half a million in specie on hoard.
France.-The insurgents had been sentenced by the Peers. Only one, Barbes, was coudemned to death, and the King commuted his sentence to confinement at the Galleys for life.
Hanoveri.-The chief of the Magistricy, M. Rumann, had signed a petition to the Germanic Diet, against the arbitrary proceedings of Kiug Ernest, and for the restoration of the constitution of 1833. The King, in consequence of this, suspended him, and gave orders that he should be tried by the Privy Council. The citizens of Hanover opposed this, and remonstrated, alleging that M. Rumann conld only be tried by a nunicipal tribanal. The King subnitted. Some riots had occurred in which blood had teen shed.

## colonial.

New. Brunswick.--A public meeting was held at St. John, on the 20 ih respecting the late calamitons fire. The meeting cesolved that his Excellency should be requested to call the Legislature logether soon as possible, for the purpose of adoptiug measures of assistarice and of prevention.
The resolation was submitted to His Excelleney in an Address. His Excellency answered, expressing bis readiness to assist in any manner, -he stated that he woold immediately consult with his Executive Council respecting the propricty of calling the Legislature together, that he would willingiy give assent to Legislative relief, but especially to measures providing for the construction of buildings upon a principle of grealer security.
The inhabitants of Eastport had returned the $\$ 1000$, subscribed sowards their assistance by St. John, to the latter, as some help under their recent misfortune. The St. John relief Committee accepted the money, under existing circumstances, as an evidence of the kindly feeling of the citizens of Eastport.

A mecting was held in Halifux, on Monday last, for the purpose of providiug assistance for the sufferers by the St. John Fire. A liberal subscription was entered into, and a Committee appointed to collect means.
Mr. Cunard returned to Town on Wednesday week. Addresses from the Committee appointed to celebrate the Stcam Packet project, by a dinner, and by the presentation of a piece of plate, were presented to Mr. Cunard, and receired suitable replies.
It was finally resolved, by the dinner Committee, that a Pic Nic, on a splendid scale should supercede the dinner. This was given on Wednesday last, on McNab's Island. His Excellency and the Naval Commander in Chief, and their suites, the Field officers, Captains of ships of war, Heads of departments, etc. were among the guests. The celebration passed off with much spirit.
Niw Papers.-Tivo young men of Halifax, Mr. Fenerty, and Mr. Kuhn, have issued Prospectases of new pupers ; one to be tri-weekly, pablished at St. John, to be called The Commercial
News ; the other, by Mr. Kuhn, semi-weekily, to be published in Halifix, and called the Haligonian. May both remunerate the respective candidates in the race of life, and be useful in their respective spheres in the cause of knowledge and morality.

Prc Nics:-This summer has been unusually productive in this mode of recreation,-and what mode can be saperior? A feas in a forest glade, after a sail on a magnificent piece of water. The rapernumerary Steamer comes in very effectively for this work and fited ap with her flags, and awnings, and haring ber deck crowded by a gay company, she forms, on these occasions, quite a handsome feature in the scenery of our harbour. Halifax $i_{s}$
Gipely sinaated for these celebrations, There are delightful spots,
in every direction, for sach ruralizing; the Island, the Arm, the Passage, the Basin, each has a charmen its name, and has scenes of great benuty to enchance the sweet retirement that its shades afford.-Fire Compauies, Rifle Companies, Charitable Societies; and societies got up extemporaneously, have chosen this mode of amusing themselves and their friends. The number of these trips this summer, proves, we trust, that the inhabitants generally, are in more comfortable circümstances than in former seasons; and that anxious care, the bane of life, has less than usual cause for annihilating or curtailing innocent enjoyment

To Correspondents.- We have to acknowledge the receipt of several favours in prose and verse,-some of these we design retaining for our next originali number, and request additiona contributions for the same.

## MARRIED.

On Thursday evening, last, at Halifax, hy the Rev. Addington Parker, Mr. Charles H. Rigby, to Mary Ame, daughter of the late James Driscoll, Esq, Royal Navy.
On Tuesday evening
On Tuesday evening last, by the Rev. Fitzgarald Uniacke, Mr. John
Holson, to Miss Elizabeth Wills, looth of this town Holson, to Miss Elizabeth Wills, both of this town

## DIED,

On Saturdny evening, after a long and severe illness, which she hore with patience and resignation to the Divine
the late Peter Smith, of H. M. Dockyard
the late Peter Smith, of H. M. Dockyard.
On Monday morning, Eleanor, consort of Mr. Gasper Roast, aged 39 years,
At Bania, on the 16th of Riarch last, of cousumption, George Richard
 on the 14th June last, of yellow fever, William Thomas Finlay, aged 23 years; also son of Mr.J. Finlay.

## SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

Arrived.
Saturdny, 24th,-Schr Bee, Yarmoull-dry fish; schr. Esperance, Gagnion, Montrenl, 18 days - pork, flour etc. to S . Binnev. Sunday, 25th, Am. sclir. Annawa, A tkins, Bostun. 3 I . days-flour 26, and Bermeda, Hamilton a barque Ospray, Barrows. Port Antonio 26, and Bermeda, 9 days-ballast, to J. \& M. Tobin-left brig Somer-
set and Grand Turk at Bermuda; Am, brig Acarlian, Jones, Boston set and Grand Turk at Bermunda; Am, brig Acadian, Jones, Boston,
3t days-assorted cargo, to D. \& E. Starr \& Co. Wier \& Woodworth 3t days-assorted cargo, to D. \& E. Starr \& Co. Wier \& Woodworth,
R. Nohle \& thiters; Emily, Hition, St. Jolin, N. B.-salmon and aleRives, to S. Binney and T. C, James. Jolin, N. B.-salmon and ale-
Monday, 26 th , Am. slip American, Fletcher, Liverpool, G. B. 48 Monday, 26 th, -Am. sli, American, Flether, Liverpool, G. B. 48
days-sali, dry goods, etc. bound to New York, short of provisions, and water, put into Caplin Bay, 9 (h) inst. and sailed ngain 14 th, 208 passengers; Am. bargue Mareanz, Gillespic, Londlonderyy 57 days, 121 pisssengers, bound to New York, cargo, iron nud coials, put in for water
S provisions; Packet ship Halifax, McClear, Liverpool, G. B. 47 days Sprovisions; Packet ship Halifax McClear, Liverpoot, G. B. 47 days

- salt, dry goods, elc. to A. A. Elack and others; H. M. Frigate Crocodile, Captain Milne, A. A. Elack and others; H. M. Frigate Crocoulie, Captain Mithe, Havanua, 14 days.
Tuesday, 27 th, -Brig Humming Bird, Gudfrey, Trinidud, 22, and inst.; schr, Mary Aun, Cape Breton, dry fifh; Mary, Gannet, Pictou

 Lewis, Grenada, 18 days, rum.
Wednesday, 28 th - Scirs Intustry, Simpron, Boston, 4 days, flour etr. 10 Jolin Esson and others. 11 passengers; Gracious, Glawson, Laliralor, 14 days, fish, oil etc. to D. Cronan; 'Temperence, Sinith, do, so-do.
Saturday, 24lh,-Halcynn, Rabbins, Weest Indies, fish etc: hy M. B. Almon; James, Stowe, Trinitlad, do by Saltus \& Wainwright; Georgia, Marsslail,
Fogon, N. F. assorted cargo by P. Furlong. 27th, Sclirs Sarah, Bul. rogo, N. F. assorted cargo by P. Furlong. 27th, Schrs Sarah, Bnil
comb, St. Jolnn, N. B, pork, hy S. Binney; Minerva, Ross, Montreal comb, st. Jolin, N. B, pork, hy S. Binnery; Minerva, Ross, Montreal
- sugar, hy dito. 28 in, Brip Victoria, Sinart, St. Andrews, ballast; -schr George Henry Shelnut, Mi i ramichi, rum and motasses, by J. S M. Tolhin.
Fritay, 29-Brigt Margaret, Doanc, 23 days, sugar, mo1 hascs to J. W. Young; Schrs. Margaret Ann, Cook, SL. John 'N. B. 10 days, salt and alecwives, to J. Fairbauks, Mary, Boundroit, Reati-
qnuche, 9 days---malmon, slingles, qouche, 9 days-- Balmon, sliingles, as salt, J. M. Tobin; Eight Sons,
Eaton, Trinidad de Cuha, 30 days, Molasses J. Fairbunks, Sloop Lady Hunter, McLeod, Liverpool N,S. 1 day- - -sait.
Friday, $30-$-Am. Brigt Franklin, Crane, Pictou 5 daye, Coal Thursday 29 ,

| Thursday, 29...-Sailed, Am. Ship American, Fletcher, New York |
| :--- | Barque Marenzo, Gilleepie

## WINES, TEAS, SUGARS, \&C.

$T$ HE SUBSCRIBER offers for sale at his Store, in Market square enerel assortment of Wines and Groceries suitable for the Town su Comerry, which he evill diepose of hy wholecsple or retail. ROG Goods
August 30.

3 m
R. TREMAIN, Junr.

## WESLEYAN ASSOCIATION MISSION.

$\mathrm{O}_{\text {R next }}^{\mathrm{N}}$ Lord's day Evening, the 1st of September, the Rev Manchester, Englare, wisl preach in the Wesleyan Association Chapel, Dutch Town. Service to commence at 7 o'clock. Augast 30.

## at private sale.

THAT new and well finished Dwelling nnd Lot of Ground, in Ar rery eligithe. The house is contrived nnd finished in surh a manner as to make it an uncommonly comfortiantio residence Persons desirous
of purchasing may inpect it on of purchasing may inepect it on apptication to

HENRY G. HILL.
CHE SUBSCRIBER haring by the TEAS.
1 tensire SPRING SUPPLY of the alonve, together with Spices, Dye Stuffs, Perfumery,
Among the latter Farina'̇ Fina de Cologno) Combe, Brusles, etc
PAINTS and OILS, elc. The whole are offered fors. sinic and ollis, elc.


## New Butter.

Sale at Auction,
BY D. \& E. STARR \& CG.
At Clark's wharf, TO-MORROW, SATURDAY, as 12 alctookis:

## 50 FIRKINS NEW BUTTER.

## 30th August.

jugst arrived.
SODA, MHLK, WINE, AND SUGAR CRACKERS. JUST RECEIVED by schooner Pique from New York, a large at-
sortment of the above nud ollier descriptions of Crackere and Biasortunent of the Ahove nud.ainer descriptions of August 30. $\quad 3 \mathrm{~m}$. $\quad$ R. TREMAIN, Juinr.
ust published, in one volume, and for male at the several bookstores in Halifux, price 6s. sd. in boards, with a portrait:

## A MEMOIR

of the latin

## REV. William black,

wasleyan ministea, halifax nova gcotia.
Including an account of the rise and progress of Methodism in Novn Scotia, -chazacteristic notices of several individuals, with copious extracts from the correspondence of the Rav. Jolin Wescop, Rev. Dr. Coke, Rev. Freeborn Garrettson, \&c.

## BY MATTHEW RICHEY, M. A.

Principal of Upper Cunada Acndemy.

## Unexampled Mammoth Scheme:

WHE following details of a Scheme of a Lottery to be

 hand, the extremely low Charye of $\$ 20$ per ticket-he value and Number every Prize shall he drnwn and sold, will we are sure, give universal satinartion, sud esplecinlly to the Six Hundred Prize Holdars. To those disponsed to adventure, we recommond early application boing the frot buyera hive tho bext chunce. We, therefore, emphaticnily saydelay not ! but at onco renrit anid transmit to us your orijerg which ahall ulways recolve our
ulica tion made to

## SYLVESTER \& Co.

156 Broadway, Mew York.
-5 Observe the Number, 156.

## 

GRAND REAL ESTATE AND BANK STOCK LOTTERY:
Of Property situated in New Orleans.



 Surcessi.n.
missioners a appoilted hy the zail Act ofltue Legialature or Ftoridh, for the mecurity of the lyize Holdera.

$$
\text { SPLENDID } \overline{S C} B E M E!
$$

 at about $\$ 37,000$ per annum vnlued at 62 feet on Common atroct ; 146 feet, 6 tiches on

 sireet-Rented at 18 PRIZE-Valtued hit ndjoining the Arcale) N. $18,{ }^{23}$ feet front on Natchens street- 820,000
Rented at $\$ 2,00-$ Vnlued nt
 No. 23, North east contrie or Bnin nining Cuatom home street; 10
 decp in Custun house nireet, Iented at \$1500, Falued at


Valuch at
i Prize-puigling hoige,



## THE OLD MINSTREL.

FROM THEFRENCH OF BERANGER.
An hamble, aged man am I,
The minstrel of this hamlet small :
Yet people wisdom in me spy
And I lare wine-unmired-at call.
Come, and beneath the shades this day
Haste to untend yourselves with me
Fa, la, ye villegers, fal, lay,
Come, dance beneath my old Oak Tree.
Yes, dance beneath my aged oak,
That stands our village inn before
Discord still fits away like smoke,
Whene'er its boughs are waving o'er.
How often lath its foliage grey
Beheld our sires embrace with glee!
fo, la, ye villagera, fal, lay,
Come dance beneuth my old Oak Tree.
Pity the baron in his hall,
Although he be jour manor's lord!
He well may envy you for all
The quiet ease your pains afford.
While he is whirled along yon way,
Cooped in his coach so sad to see,
Fu, lay, ye villagers, fal, lay,
Dance ye beneath my old Oak Tree.
Far from a wish at church to carse
The man who spurns the church's cares-
That Heaven may bindly bless and nurse
His creps and vines, send up your prajers.
Would he to pleasure homage pay-
Here let his shrine of incense be:
Fu, la, ye villagers, fal, lay,
Dance ye beneath my old Oak Tree.
When with a feeble, faithless hedgu
Your heritage is circled round,
Touch never with your sickle's edge
The grain upon your neighbuur's ground.
But, sure that in a coming day
That heritagn your sons' will be,
Fa, la, ye villagers, fal, lay,
Dance ye beneath my old Oak Tree.
Since peace its ba!m diffuses o'er
The ills that foll in clustering throng,
( hi ! banish from their homes no more
The blind ones who have wandered long.
ilecalling-now the skies are gay--
All whom the tempesis tost at sea,
Fa, la, yo villogers, ful, lay,
Dance all bencath my old Oak Troe.
Ilear then your minstrel's honest call,
And haste to scek my onk's broad shade From each let words of pardon full, Hera be your kind embraces made. And that, from age to age, wo may l'eace fixed among us ever see, til, la, ye villagers, fill, lay,

Dance all beneath my old Oak Tree.

## From Chamber's Continential Tour.

## SKETCIIEN OF HOLLAND.

CREETS OR WHAT-YOC-WILL OF ROTTERDAM.
icrsons who are acenstomed to gee lowns composed of streets with carringe-ways in the centre, behold in Rotterdam much to astopish them. In penetrating through tho town from the boompjes, we come to streat, after street, each consisting of a wide harboar or haven of water in the niddie, lined with trees on both sides. and crhibiting a mixture of lofty gable fronts of dooses, trees ard nasts of shipping, as odd as it is interesting. Water and water-craft meet tho eyc in every direction. Yon find yourself is the midst of a town in winich it is difficu!t to say whether lhere are a greater number of houses or ships. The deep havens stretch lengthwise and crossiwise, like the meshes of a act, through the city; and at every short interval is perceived a lrawbridge of white painted wood, constructed with ponderons balancing beams uverhead, and raised by means of chains, for the passage of vessels to and fro. The ground beneath the trees is pared with small yeiluw bricks, and ia chiefly occupied as pasys for the landing of goods. The space from the treas to near the houses is paved in the neual coarse manner for carts and catriages, and here the foot passengers are generally obliged to walk, for small ontshot hrildings. Gight:s of stepts to doorways, and sach like interraptions, prevent any regalar thoroughfare on the amall brick trottoits close by the boases. The stragioing of
foot passengers in the middle of the atreets is therefore a distinct feature in all Datch towns, and the only comfort is, that the strests are more than ordinarily clean for this mode of locomotion. The havens are in few places protected by chains from the streets so that there is a constant liability to accidents, particularly at night, when the darkness is but poorly relieved by oil lamps, dangling, Parisian fashion, from ropes stretched betwixt the trees and the houses. Latterly, a portion of Rotterdam has been lighted with gas; but, according to a parsimonious plan, the lamps are not lighted when the moon is expected to shine ; so that daring many nights of theoretical moonlight, bat practical darkness, a stranger would require to have a lantern carried before him, if he wished to avoid tumbling into one of the many havens which intersect bis path. The deaths from drowning in the havens, was informed, arerage one in the week throughoat the year.

> ARIBTOCRACY OF ROTTERDAM.

Rotterdam, with a population of eighty thousand persons, is essentially a city of merchants. It has no aristocracy of birth or rank. Merchants are the greatest of its citizens, and in themselves constitute an aristocracy which has no parallel anywhere except in Amsterdam. They are an unostentatious, hard-toiling set of men, and seem to confine their altention to their own private circle and their business. Though in many instances possessing much wealth, they very rarely show any funcy for recreations of refined character. Many of them, as I was informed on different occasions, scrupulously adhere to a practice of keeping always at least one-third of their savinge, in the form of hard cash, in a strong box in their own possession. If such be the case, and it is quite consistent with that I learned of the economical habits of the people, the amount of coined money locked ap from public usc in Holland must be immense. While at Rotterdam, I was told of various inerchants who bad realized great wealth by a lifetime of the most assiduous labour in, their kautoors. One of the most remarkable men of this class is Mr. Van Huboken of Rhoom and Pendrecht, who lives on one of the havens. This individual began life as a merchant's porter, and has in process of time attained the highest rank among the Dutch mercantile aristocracy. He is at present the principal owner of twenty large ships in the East India trade, each, I was infurmed, worth about fourteen thousand pounds, besides a large landed estate, and much fluating wealth of different descriptions. His establishment is of vast extent, and contains departments for the building of ships, and manufacture of all their necessary equipments. This gentleman, until lately was in the habit of giving a splendid fete once a year to his family and friends, at which was exhibited with modest pride the porter's struck which he drew at the outset of his career. One sel 'dom hears of British merchants thus keeping alive the remembrance of early meanness of circumstances.

## palaces of burgher-princes.

All these, however, are inferior symptoms of commerce to those which are obserable alongside the havens. There the hnuses are constructed strictly with reference to great process of tiade, and in a very peculiar manner, which I am not aware has ever yet been described. Each house may be considered the castle of a mercliant, who both resides with his family and carries on the whole commercial transactions within the same set of premises. The front part of the building exhibits an elegant door of lofty propor-tions-fifteen or twenty feet high, for instance-at the head of a Hight of steps. On getting a glimpse into the interior, you see a lob by paved with pure white marble, and a stair of the same materia beading to the story above, which consists of a suite of lofly rooms, and is the main place of residence of the family. Some of the rooms are finished in a atyle of great elegance, with rich figared cornices and roofe, silli draperies to the windows, smooth oak fiours, and the walls most likely paiated as an entire picture or landscape, in oil by an artist of eminence. Near the door of the house is a port cocher, or, in plain language, a coach-house door, which, on being thrown open from the street discloses a wide paved thoroughfare leading to an inner court, the buildings around which are devoted to the whole warehousing department of the merchant. A small office within the entry, with the word Kuntoor written over it, points out the counting-house of the great man of the estailishment. Such is a merchant's house of Rotterdam. The bulk of the edifices of this great trading city are of the kind 1 describe, and therefore it may be readily supposed, that with little outward show a prodigions deal of solid basiness is transacted. On being conducted through a few of the establishments, I have felt surprise at the extraordinary amount of goods which were piled away in places where nothing of the kind could be sapposed by a stranger to exist.

> how holland was formed.

The manner in which the country has been rendered habitable to haman beings, is one of the most surprising facts in physical geography. The whole of the territory, from the Texel on the north, to pretty nearly Calais on the soutb, comprehending a most all part Holland and Belgium, and part of France, is in al art, wonld bave been a general marsb, or incladed wishia the inlivence of the sea.

On looking at this extensive territory, and then proceeding inland to the higher regions of Germany, the conclasion natarally arises, that the whole of the low countries are simply an allavial deposit, washed from the alpine regiens of the interior. The land everywhere on being dag is sand or clay. You mny travel hundreds of miles, and never see a stone. At this present hour land is forming on the coast of Holland, and by a very obvioas process. The waters of the Rhine in sll its branches are exceeding muddy, or loaded with particles of clay and sand, washed from the upper country, and these are carried out to sea, where they are sinking to the bottom, and forming sandbanks. At tho moath of the Maas, long sandy reaches, produced in this manner, are seen at certain states of the tide. Already they exbibit tufts of herbage, and are resorted to by flocks of rea-birds; and there can be no doubt, that, by a very little trouble, many square miies of new land might at present be added to the coast of Holland. The exact process by whieh the low countries have been saved from the sea, has never yet been fally detailed. Nature having in the first instance produced an alluvial marsh, a certain degree of art has been employed to raise barriers to prevent the infux of the sea; and this point being secured, the next step has been to drain the land, piecemeal, by pumping, the water being so raised as to flow off by channels into the sea at low tide. Much stress is nanally laid by writers on the prodigious troable taken by the Netherlanders to keep out the sea, by means of artifical bulwarks atong the coast. But on this point there is some exaggeration, and one very material circumstance is nearly omitted to be noticed. It is only at certain places that great exertions are made, by means of arificial dykes, to keep out the sea. Natare, as if anxions to save the country from tidal inundation, has for conturies been energetically working to increase the magnitude of the mounds on the coast. At low water, when the bare beach is exposed to the action of the winds from the German Ocean, clouds of sand are raised into the air, and showered down upon the country for at least a mile inland ; and this constantly going on, the result is, that along the whole line, from Haarlem to about Dupkirk or Calais, the coast consists of sandy mounds or downs, of great breadth, partially covered with grass and heath, but unfit for pasurage or any other purpose. In some places these downs look like a series of irregular hills; and when seen from the tops of the steeples, they are so hage as to shut out the view of the sea The traveller, in visiting them from the plains, all at once ascends into a region of desert barreuness. He walks on and on for miles in a wilderness such as might be expected to bo seen in Africa, and at last emerges on the sea-shore, where the mode of creation of this singular kind of territory is at once conspicuous. Loose particles of satd are blown in his fuce ; and as he descends to the shore he sinks to the ankle in the drifted heaps. In some parts of these dreary solitudes, the sandy soil has been prevented from rising. with the wind and injuring the fertile country, by being sown with the seeds of a particular kind of benty grass, and in a few spois fir-trees have been successfully planted.

DUTCH stage-coaches and roads.
The Dutch diligences are well fitted up and roomy vehicles, equal to the best in France, and are generally drawn by three powerful horses yoked abreast. Travellers in Holland can never be at any loss in making their. way by these commodioas conveyances; for, by a law of the country, the propristors of public vehicles are obliged to provide for all passengers who may make their appearance before the hour of departure. They have thus frequently to yoke additional coaches, just before starting, greatly to the comfort of the traveller, though perhaps to their own loss. Although the distance from Rotterdam to Delft is nine English miles, the fare of each person by the diligence is no more than a guilder, or one shilling and eightpence.
The highways in Holland are among the best in the world. They are tine broad roads, ranning for miles in a straight line along the summits of the dykes; and are paved with small bricks set on edge, so as to be very smooth for carriages; and are asaally arnamented with a row of trees on each side, so as to form beautiful and cool avenues. Alongside of the roads, and oaly separated from them in some cases by one of the rows of trees jast mentioned, is a main canal of considerable breadth, and sufficiently deep to permit the progress of moderately sized sailing-vessels. These canals, with their minor branclies, form the chief thoroughfares. Few wheeled rebicles are met with on the roads, and the whole transport of goods and farm produce is carried on by ineans of water conveyances. Sometimes you may see the dairy farmer pushing off in a small boat for market with his large bottle-shaped milk-jars, furmed of brass and glitering like burnished gold ; at another time you may see a boat of a larger size loaded with hay like a stack, and moving on its way from a distant polder to the farmyard. Water, therefore, which is in one respect a source of constant trouble to the country, is in another an engine of national wealth and prosperity.

THE COLONIAL PEARL,
Is pablished every Friday Evening, at peventeen shillings and sixpence

