

THE
STAR,
 AND
CONCEPTION BAY JOURNAL.

VOL. 1. NEW SERIES.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 5, 1834.

NO. 10.

Conception Bay, Newfoundland.—Printed and Published by D. E. GILMOUR, at his Office, Carbonear.

On Sale.

At the Office of this Paper,
 A quantity of Pinnock's Catechisms, viz.:
 History of Greece, History of Rome
 History of England, Chemistry
 Astronomy, Latin Grammar
 Navigation
 Modern History and Ancient History.
Also,
 The Charter House Latin Grammar
 School Prize Books (handsomely bound)
 Sturm's Reflections on the Works of God
 2 vols. (plates)
 Sequel to Murray's English Reader
 Pinnock's Histories of Greece, Rome, and
 England
 Bonycastle's Mensuration
 And sundry other School Books.
 Sealing Wax India Rubber
 WRITING PARCHMENT of a very superior quality, and large size

Notices.

CARBONEAR ACADEMY,
For the Education of Young Gentlemen.

MR. GILMOUR begs respectfully to inform his friends and the public that the above School OPENED, after the *Christmas Vacation*, on Monday the 13th of January, 1834.

Terms

Instruction in Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, and English Grammar, £4 4 ann.
 Ditto, with Geography Mapping, History, Book-keeping, the higher branches of Arithmetic, &c. &c. and, if required the rudiments of Latin, £6 4 ann.
 A Quarter's Notice is requested previously to the removal of a Pupil.
 No Entrance Fee.
 Carbonear, Jan. 14.

MRS. GILMOUR begs to intimate to her friends and the public that her Seminary for YOUNG LADIES, OPENED, after the *Christmas Recess*, on Monday, January 13, 1834.

Carbonear, Jan. 14, 1834.

BLANKS of every description for sale at the Office of this paper.
 Jan. 1, 1834.

On Sale.

By the Subscriber,—SEALING GUNS; SHOT, SSG. and BB.; CLASP-KNIVES; TOBACCO PIPES; a few boxes of RAISINS and jars of Spanish OLIVES;
 ALSO,
 One box of SPERM CANDLES; and 25 barrels of PITCH.
 G. E. JAQUES.
 Carbonear, Feb. 4.

A FEW

HORSE COLLARS FOR SALE,

At FIVE Shillings each,
 By the Subscribers,

T. CHANCEY & Co.

Carbonear, Jan. 22, 1834.

FOR SALE at the Office of this Journal the CUSTOM-HOUSE PAPERS necessary for the ENTRY and CLEARANCE of Vessels under the New Regulations.

Carbonear, Jan. 1.

JUST RECEIVED

AND

FOR SALE,

At the Office of this Paper,

A VARIETY OF

SCHOOL BOOKS, viz.:

Murray's Grammar
 Guy's Orthographical Exercises
 — Geography
 Entick's Dictionary
 Carpenter's Spelling
 Ruled Copy Books, &c. &c.

Carbonear, Dec. 25.

Notice

The NORA CREINA having ceased running for the season, DOYLE begs to inform the Public, that he employs a POST-MAN WEEKLY, to convey letters, &c. round the Bay, (weather permitting.)
 Carbonear, Feb. 5, 1834.

Notice.

THE Creditors upon the Insolvent Estate of CHARLES COZENS, who have proved their DEBTS, may receive a DIVIDEND of ONE SHILLING in the Pound, on application to the Trustees.

By Order of the Court,

W. J. HERVEY, } Trustees to the
 C. F. BENNETT, } Insolvent Estate
 R. R. WAKEHAM, } of C. Cozens.

St. John's, Feb. 4.

MANUFACTURE OF WHISKEY.—It is a remarkable fact, says Major-General Stewart, in an article on the prevention of smuggling in the Highlands, inserted in the Quarterly Journal of Agriculture, that a spirit of the best quality and flavour has been distilled by men with their apparatus at the side of a burn, and perhaps changing weekly from fear of a discovery; malting on the open heath far up the hills, and hurrying on the whole process to avoid detection; yet, with all these disadvantages, they received the highest price in the market for the spirit thus manufactured. The quantity might perhaps be less than what could be produced by a more regular process of distillation; but then the liquor was so much superior in flavour and quality, as to compensate for the quantity. Several of these men have been employed, by way of experiment, in a licensed distillery on the estate of Garth, with directions to proceed in their own way, only to be regulated by the laws under the control of officers;—yet, with the advantage of the best utensils, the purest water, and the best fuel, they produced a spirit quite inferior in quality and flavour to what they made under the shelter of a rock, or in a den, and it sustained neither the same price nor character in the market.

PISTRUCCI.—The gifted improvisatore, Pistrucchi (who is poet to the King's Theatre) sometimes astonishes his acquaintance (especially if a new one), by holding his hand close over the flame of a candle, or an argand lamp, for several minutes together. It is a singular fact, that several of the male branches of this family—of whom the unrivalled artist, who cut the die of the sovereign with the St. George upon it, is one—have one of their hands covered with a thick coat of horn-like matter, as hard as tortoise-shell, and perfectly insensible.

(From the Edinburgh Literary Journal.)

CHAPTERS ON EDUCATION.

BY DERWENT CONWAY.

CHAPTER I.

Works upon Education.

It is a remarkable fact, that although the whole world is agreed upon the important influence which education exercises upon the happiness of mankind, there should, notwithstanding, be no work extant, in which the subject is fully and thoroughly investigated,—no treatise, of so approved a reputation, that if a difference in opinion should arise with respect to the expression, “a good education,”—a form of words in every body’s mouth,—it might be possible to refer to some authority for light upon the subject.

I believe there is no science, if I may be permitted to use that term, in which so little progress has been made, as in education; nor any thing, indeed, about the importance of which the world is agreed, so little understood. There are no acknowledged first principles. Every one admits the propriety of giving to a child a good education, and every one acts upon this admission to the best of his ability; but to enter upon the task, is like entering upon a wide heath, across which there are many paths, but no finger-posts. Education differs in one most essential particular from most other things which influence man’s happiness: The difficulty lies, not in merely practising principles which are universally admitted, but in ascertaining the principle that is to be acted upon.

That we possess no standard work upon education, is certain; and I think may be added, not one deserving of a higher reputation than it enjoys. Treatises upon this subject have hitherto been left in the hands of the ladies; and of these we have, indeed, many; but there seems to be no good reason why this branch of philosophy,—the most profound that can be subjected to the investigation of the human faculties, because requiring the deepest knowledge of the human mind,—should be quietly resigned to the powers of that sex, which, it is generally thought, can boast with less justice of its own philosophy, than of its power of vanquishing that virtue in others.

It is evidently impossible, within magazine limits, to supply the desideratum in the science of education; I do think, however, that he who should present to the world a work, in which principles so just and intelligible were laid down, that if applied in practice, the errors now abounding in education might be avoided, would leave behind him a prouder and a worthier legacy, than was ever yet bequeathed by the pen of the scholar, or the sword of the conqueror.

I proceed with my short, and, I trust, intelligible exposition.

CHAPTER II.

There are too great principles in Education.

It is quite indisputable, that the end and aim of all education ought to be, *to improve, to the greatest possible extent, in every mind subjected to its operation, the faculties which nature has implanted.* Nature always does something; and it is the business of education to carry on her design.—

But in no system of education with which I am acquainted, is nature looked to as the guide: a design is formed independent of her. Now, if I am right in the position laid down, every plan of education in which nature is not consulted, must be imperfect; and the rational object of enquiry, therefore.

There seem to be two great principles upon which all education must proceed, in order that it may produce its greatest results: is, *By what laws of nature shall we be governed in the training of the human mind?* the one, that it must be in accordance with the invariable order which nature has established in the progressive development of the human faculties; the other, that it must not run counter to, but be in agreement with nature, in the varied distribution of her endowments. The first of these principles is in direct opposition to the system inculcated by a certain modern female oligarchy; the second principle is opposed to all systems of education whatever. I proceed to speak of the first.

CHAPTER III.

The folly of being wiser than Nature. Female Philosophers.

A clever writer has said, “Poets live in an ideal world of their own, and it would be as well if they were confined to it.” Some such saying might be spoken of the fair sex,—only substituting the word *real* for *ideal*,—and adding, that although it might be well to confine them within their own world, yet so delightful a world it is, that others would fain share it with them. I trust the gallantry of this *tournaire* may be thought a sufficient extenuation of the rudeness which there doubtless is, in denying to the fair sex the palm in philosophy.

It seems to me, that the first principle to be attended to in education, viz. to follow the order which nature has established in the development of the human faculties, is directly at variance with that system which has of late years been recommended by a conclave of well-meaning individuals, as the new and rational system; for what is the order which nature invariably follows in the development of the human faculties? It is, that among all the mental powers, judgment is the last to ripen. This fact, however, is either unknown to the disciples of the new school, or despised by them; for the books which are now recommended to be put the earliest into the hands of children, are addressed almost exclusively to the judgment, and little, if it all, to the imaginative faculty; but if it be true, that at an age when imagination is capable of being impressed, judgment is incapable of being directed, it necessarily follows, that to attempt to instruct the latter, while the former is permitted to lie uncultivated, is labouring to do that which cannot be done, and at the same time neglecting to do that which might be done. It is impossible greatly to err in education, if an attentive eye be kept upon the operations of nature; and it is equally impossible to do otherwise than err, if we substitute, for her wise and unvarying laws, systems, the success of which depends upon a presumed want of wisdom in nature. The faculties of the human mind are, doubtless, matured in the best possible order: that faculty which is the first capable of

being improved, ought to be addressed the first; to act otherwise, is to act either ignorantly or presumptuously.

(To be continued.)

THE ADVANTAGES OF THE STUDY OF NATURE.

Nature has charms even for the most uninitiated. The green fields and the waving woods, the playful motions of happy animals, the wheeling flights of birds, the buoyant air filled with innumerable insects on glittering wing, the fleeces of white clouds rolling their fantastic lengths along the blue sky, are all capable of imparting a simple pleasure to the mind. But a knowledge of the various operations of Nature is calculated to heighten this pleasure of contemplation in a tenfold degree, and enables one to perceive delicate beauties and nice adaptations, before unheeded or unthought of. A philosophical poet has very beautifully remarked, that the sight of the rainbow never gave him so much pleasure as when he first was able to understand the principles on which it was formed, when he viewed it not only as the “arch sublime” spanning the heavens, but as a curious and beautiful illustration of the rays of light, decomposed into their various constituent colours, by the natural prism of the globes of rain from the dropping cloud. The landscape-painter looks with additional delight on a beautiful scene, because he can enter into the perception of the mellowing of tints, the disposition of light and shade, and the receding perspective of the relative objects.

The appearance of the silky-like haze rising from the ocean, floating about on the surface of the deep, and hence ascending in clouds of various shapes and hues, and sailing along the sky, and lighted up or darkened as they pass and repass the sun, is a sight of beauty and splendour calculated to please and amuse the eye; but when we know that this appearance from the deep is a species of distillation going on—that a portion of the pure water of the ocean is taken up by the atmosphere, carried along by the winds, and descends upon the face of the soil in refreshing showers, giving life and sustenance to the animal and vegetable world,—to our feelings of pleasure are superadded those of wonder, delight, and gratitude.

It is the same with the botanist, the mineralogist, and the investigator of animal life. A tree is, perhaps, one of the most beautiful objects in nature; the massive strength of the trunk, the graceful tortuosity of the branches, and the beautiful and variegated green of the leaves, are all so many sources of pleasure to the beholder. But when we think on the series of fibres and tubes by which this tree for ages, perhaps, has drawn nourishment from the earth, and, by a process of assimilation, added circle after circle of woody matter round the original stem, till it has acquired its present enormous bulk,—when we reflect on the curious mechanism of the leaves, by which, like the lungs of an animal, they decompose the air of the atmosphere, selecting through the day what part of it is fit to enter into the composition of the tree, and giving out at night a different species of air,—when we think of the sap passing up the small series of tubes during summer, and these tubes

again remaining dormant and inactive throughout the long winter,—these reflections [awaken a train of ideas in the mind more lasting and more intense than even the first vivid impressions of simple beauty.

The untutored imagination may have a vague pleasure from the contemplation of meteors and tornadoes, of flaming comets or darkening eclipses, as the foreboders of important events, or the precursors of national calamities,—the wild savage may listen to the hollow voice of the coming storm, the shrieking spirit from the mountain, his good or evil genius, or the strange cries of the unknown birds and animals, with an excited awe and delirious tremor,—but to the enlightened enquirer into nature there are pleasures no less intense, and grounded on a more rational, permanent, and ennobling basis. His admiration is no less great, as he looks on the vast and striking revolutions of the heavenly bodies, and the imposing phenomena by which they are accompanied, because he scans the laws by which they are upheld and regulated; and when he turns to the worlds of animated existence, descending to the minutest points he has a field opened to his view of accurate adaptation, and most curious and elaborate construction, the investigation of which is calculated to excite the highest feelings of admiration.

Instead, therefore, of being filled with perturbed notions of the power, and wrath, and caprice of an unseen—unknown Divinity, the patient enquirer into nature will find displayed before him a beautiful system of order, regularity, and mutual harmony,—the consummate arrangement of an all-powerful, benignant, and merciful God.

REMARKABLE PROPHECY OF THE EMPEROR NAPOLEON.—*A suppressed passage from both French and English editions of Count LAS CASES' JOURNAL.*—"In less than fifteen years, from the present time," said the Emperor to me one day, as we stood viewing the sea, from a rock which overhung the road, "the whole European system will be changed. Revolution will succeed revolution, until every nation becomes acquainted with its individual rights. Depend upon it, the people of Europe will not long submit to be governed by these bands of petty sovereigns,—these aristocratic cabinets. I was wrong in re-establishing the order of Nobles in France; but I did it to give splendour to the throne, and refinement to the manners of the people, who were fast sinking into barbarism since the revolution. The remains of the feudal system, will vanish before the sun of knowledge. The people have only to know that all power emanates from themselves, in order to assert their rights to a share in their respective governments. This will be the case even with the boors of Russia:—yes, Las Cases, you may live to see the time,—but I shall be cold in my grave,—when that colossal, but ill-cemented empire, will be split into as many sovereignties,—perhaps republics,—as there are hordes or tribes which compose it."

After a few more reflections, on the future prospects of Europe, His Majesty thus continued:—

"Never was a web more artfully woven over a nation than that horrible debt which envelops the people of England. It has been the means of enriching the Aristocracy beyond all former example, in any country; whilst it has, at the same time, ensured as many fast and powerful friends to the government—as there are individuals who receive interest for that money so extravagantly squandered to crush liberty in other countries. But even that must have an end:—some incidental spark will ignite the combustible mass, and blow the whole system to the devil! If this mighty debt were due to foreigners, these cunning islanders would not bear the burthen an hour; but would, on some pretext, or other, break with their creditors, and laugh at their credulity:—but they owe the money to individuals among themselves, and are therefore likely to enjoy the pleasure of paying the interest for generations to come. France, too, has got a debt:—these Bourbons think to maintain themselves on my throne, by borrowing largely of the present generation, in order to lay heavy taxes on the next and all future ones. But I know the French people too well to suppose that such a system can be long tolerated. I know that they have too much natural affection for their offspring, to entail upon them a national debt, like that of England, however artfully incurred. No, no! my subjects are too sharp-sighted to allow the property accumulated for their children to be mortgaged to pay the Russians and English for invading them and for the restoration of the *vielle cour de imbeciles*, who now insult them. They will after a time, make comparisons between them and me:—they will recollect, that the expenses of my government were defrayed by imposts during the year:—that my wars cost France nothing:—that I left her not one napoleon in debt:—but, that I enriched every corner of her territory. Such comparisons will not be favourable to the Bourbons:—the French will cast them and their debt from their shoulders, as my Arabian would a stranger who should dare to mount him. Then, if my son be in existence, he will be seated on the throne, amidst the acclamations of the people:—if he be not, France will go back to a republic; for on the other hand will dare to seize a sceptre which it cannot wield. The Orleans branch, though amiable, are too weak,—have too much of the imbecility of the other Bourbons,—and will share the same fate, if they do not choose to live as simple citizens, under whatever change takes place."

Here the Emperor paused a few moments:—then, waving his hand, he exclaimed, in an animated tone,—his dark eye beaming with enthusiasm of inspiration,—"France, once more a Republic, other countries will follow her example:—Germans, Prussians, Poles, Italians, Danes, Swedens, and Russians, will all join in the crusade for liberty. They will arm against their sovereigns, who will be glad to make concession of some of their rights, in order to preserve a minor authority over them as *subjects*. They will grant them *representative* chambers, and style themselves *constitutional* kings, possessing a limited power. Thus, the feudal system will receive its deathblow:—like the

thick mist on that ocean, it will dissipate at the first appearance of the sun of liberty.—But, things will not end there:—the wheel of revolution will not stand still at this point:—the impetus will be increased in a tenfold ratio, and the motion will be accelerated in proportion. When a people recover a part of their rights as men, they become elated with the victory they have achieved; and, having tasted the sweets of freedom, they become clamorous for a larger portion. Thus, the States and Principalities of Europe will be in a continual turmoil and ferment,—perhaps for some years,—like the earth, heaving in all directions, previous to the occurrence of an earthquake: at length, the combustible matter will have vent;—a tremendous explosion will take place.—The lava of England's bankruptcy will overspread the European world,—overwhelming kings and aristocracies, but cementing the democratic interests as it flows.—Trust me, LAS CASES, that, as from the vines planted in the soil which encrusts the sides of Etna and Vesuvius, the most delicious wine is obtained;—so shall this lava, of which I speak prove to be the only soil in which the Tree of Liberty shall take firm and permanent root.—May it flourish for ages!—You perhaps consider these sentiments strange, unusual: they are mine, however.—I was a Republican; but fate, and the opposition of Europe, made me an *EMPEROR!!!* I am now a Spectator of the Future *****.

BEES.—On those fine spring days, in which the sun is beautiful and warm, duels may often be seen to take place between two inhabitants of the same hive. In some cases, the quarrel seems to have begun within, and the combatants may be seen coming out of the gates eager "for blows." Sometimes a bee, peaceably settled on the outside of the hive, or walking about, is rudely jostled by another ("do you bite your thumb at me, sir?") and then the attack commences, each endeavouring to obtain the most advantageous position. They turn, pirouette, throttle each other; and such is their bitter earnestness, that Reaumur has been enabled to come near enough to observe them with a lens without causing a separation. After rolling about in the dust, the victor, watching the time when its enemy uncovers his body, by elongating it, in the attempt to sting, thrusts its weapon between the scales, and its antagonist stretches out its quivering wings and expires. A bee cannot be killed so suddenly, except by crushing, as by the sting of another bee. Sometimes the strongest insect produces the death of the vanquished, by squeezing its chest. After this feat has been done, the victorious bee constantly remains, says Reaumur, near his victim, standing on his four front legs, and rubbing the two posterior ones together.—*Family Library.—Natural History of Insects.*

In all cultivated languages, saving one, the substantive verb, unless used in the infinitive mood, has a nominative after it as well as before it. In the Arabic language, the substantive verb governs an accusative, like active verbs. Our common people follow the Arabic idiom, and say, It is me, &c.

THE STAR.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 5, 1834.

By our report of the proceedings in the House of Assembly, on Tuesday the 18th ult., (published in last week's STAR), it will be seen, that Mr Kough's Bill to increase the number of Representatives, (which was thrown out last year), was again introduced, and read a first time.

That the *present* number of members in the House of Assembly is not sufficient to transact, with efficiency, the affairs of the colony, we think few will be disposed to deny—even those members of the House who voted against a second reading. We do not perceive, in the speeches of the hon. members who so decidedly opposed the bill, sufficient reasons assigned for refusing to admit of its merits being more fully discussed, which on a second reading they will be. Had the proposer of the bill and those gentlemen who spoke for its second reading declared their determination to pass it without allowing any amendments to be introduced into it, or of its details being altered, to suit the interests of the colony generally, we should highly applaud the minority for its opposition; but such was not the case; even the framer of the bill himself, as will be seen by referring to the details of the debate, felt no objection to admit of any alterations that may conduce to its efficacy. We do think we speak the opinion of a great portion of the inhabitants of this District, when we say, that an addition to the number of our representatives is a desideratum much to be wished. The motive which operated to cause the members for this District to refuse their assent to the bill, was, we doubt not, founded on a supposition that the passing of it would throw a greater influence into the town of St. John's than it at present possesses; holding such an opinion, and conceiving it well grounded, we cannot censure them, unless it be for precipitancy.—It would have been time enough to oppose the bill, if, when in Committee, they discovered a disposition, on the part of its supporters, to render it subservient to the interests of St. John's only. Should such a disposition be evinced, we, for one, would raise our voice in opposition; and should the bill be passed in such a form as to convert the Assembly into a St. John's Corporation, we would be among the first to recommend the necessity of appealing to the crown for redress. But we think too well of human nature to contemplate such depravity of principle in a body of men called to so high an office as [that of legislation. The House cannot—dare not so tamper—so betray the interests of the people—so trample on their rights and privileges. No! the House of Assembly will, if it pass a bill for the increase of its members, alter the qualification.

They will make it necessary for the representative of a district or town (as the case may be) to inhabit a house in the district or town he represents, for the period named in the charter. This they *will* and *must* do, or we of the outports *will* and *must* appeal to a higher authority to *compel* them to do so.—Had the Assembly been composed of *twenty-five* members instead of *fifteen*, the public, we think, would not have been nauseated and disgusted with the disgraceful language that has of late been so lavishly bandied about in the House; causing men of reflection to regret that the old order of things had ever been changed. What confidence can be placed in, what respect can be entertained for, a body of men, who, forgetting the business they are deputed to perform, bandy abuse, from one to the other, as though their petty squabbles—their independent words and dependant acts—their gentlemanly pretensions and St. George's in the East language, were of greater moment than the affairs of their constituents? Happily our remarks do not apply to *all* the members of the Assembly; some there are who diverge widely from the path that has been so much beaten by their coadjutors; we make this remark because we would not be understood to condemn all when all are not guilty. We regret that the few, of whom we are not ashamed, should have been thrown into such ill company.

We said in a previous part of this article we thought, that had the House of Assembly been composed of a greater number of members, less personal invective would have been used in it. Our reason for the supposition is—with a larger number of representatives a greater variety of opinions would be in operation. At present it is easy to form two distinct parties (which has been done) in so small a body as fifteen, but it would be very difficult to do the like in so large an one as twenty-five or thirty; out of such a number some there would be, acting independently of party, and exercising free will, which so many talk of, and of which so few comprehend the meaning. If 'twere but to break up the party spirit that exists in our present House of Assembly, we should hail with satisfaction, the increase in number of our representatives. As the House is at present constituted, little can be done; for, whatever may be said to the contrary, party spirit pervades our Parliament with all its virulence—all its venom; consistency to *party*, not consistency of *principle*, is the polar star of our legislators; and until such a principle of action be broken up, private bickerings, heart-burning recriminations, and petty squabbles will occupy the time, which ought to be employed for a nobler end—the happiness of that small portion of mankind dwelling on the shores of Newfoundland.

We shall carefully watch the passage of the bill through the House; and will sound the tocsin if we perceive any disposition to abandon the interests of the outports.

We are glad to announce, that the question with regard to Mr Cozens's seat, has at length been set at rest, by a vote of the House. Although glad that the question is set at rest, we cannot be pleased with the manner in which it has been done; and still continue to hold the opinion, that a Bankrupt has no right to a seat in the Assembly of any country under the government of Great Britain; and it will be perceived by our report of the debate of the 10th ult., such is the opinion of even those members who voted in favour of Mr Cozens being still allowed to sit in the House—they would *not* remove *him*, but they would feel no objection to assent to a law to prevent other insolvents having a share in framing the laws of a country, against the society of which they had so much sinned. This declaration of the majority of the House admits the principle which we have so frequently endeavoured to establish, and the only point on which we differ with them now is, that they should, with the power in their hands to prevent it, admit among themselves one dishonored member. For, by whatever sophistical reasons the House may endeavour to gloss over the delinquencies of the hon. member for this District (Mr Cozens), people out of doors, and more particularly his constituents, cannot be hood-winked with such flimsy. As though the people had not, already, been sufficiently disgusted, Mr Cozens further insults them, by levelling abuse indiscriminately on every man who *dared to doubt his honesty and independence*. Even his best friends must deplore his want of decency—his forgetfulness of the respect due to those men who sent him to the house, and to the body which he addressed. It is not enough for him to say that Billingsgate language had been used towards him, that is no excuse for *his* using the like; we, for our parts, although taunted by Mr Cozens in the most disgraceful and indecent manner, always refrained from speaking of him other than in his public capacity. We could have struck at his private character, and with justice; he set us an example. He called falsehood and personal abuse to his aid, to be revenged on us for stating our candid opinion of his qualifications for a representative; and, as a finishing stroke to his malignity, he introduced our name into a discussion in the Parliament of our country, as though he were allowed freedom of speech, but to use it as the means of vilifying better and honest men than himself. And this man is one of our fifteen legislators—this man, who is incapable of acting or feeling as a gentleman, is one of the "*collective wisdom*" of New-

foundland. But we must have done. We have no more right to fill our journal with private squabbling, than Mr Charles Cozens has to make the House of Assembly an arena from whence to issue his abusive ribbaldry; and shall, therefore, shortly dismiss the subject. He is now firmly seated as a member for this district: and although we have to the utmost of our power, opposed this consummation of his wishes, our praise will never be withheld when his conduct merits it. The argument used by Mr Cozens and his friends, that "he was coerced into the house," is too ridiculous to be worthy of confuting; we will however ask a question, that few will find it difficult to answer. If Mr Cozens required to be coerced into his seat, how comes it that he now requires to be coerced out of it?

Yesterday, Mr WILLIAM BUTT, master of the schooner Elizabeth, of this port, was presented, by the Commercial Body of the town, with a SILK FLAG, as a reward for his perseverance and industry, in bringing into the port, last spring, a greater weight of Seals, for the number of his crew, than any other master out of it. In presenting the Flag, which is made of crimson silk, the President of the Carbonear Commercial Society, T. CHANCEY, Esq., made use of the following words:—

"Mr William Butt:—You have been requested to give your attendance here to day, for the purpose of receiving, from the Commercial Society of this town, a SILK FLAG, as a present, and as a reward for your perseverance and industry, in bringing to this Harbor, last spring, in the schooner Elizabeth, under your command, a larger quantity, net weight, of Seals, than any other vessel sailing from the port. It is quite unnecessary for me to say much on the subject: the object of such a gift being purely to reward enterprise, and encourage industry. For my own part, most sincerely do I wish that success may attend every hardy and enterprising master, engaged in such a hazardous undertaking as the contemplated Sealing Voyage, from this port; as well as all those from every other port throughout the island; but, at the same time, to you, individually, do I wish prosperity; and that, after the lapse of a few weeks, you may have the satisfaction of returning, in good health, to the bosom of your family, with a trip of seals, equal, at least, to that of last year. As the representative of the Carbonear Commercial Society, I have much pleasure in presenting you with this Flag; and may you go on and continue to earn Silk Flags until you are at a loss to find a part of your vessel from which to display them."

In next week's STAR will appear an authenticated copy of the intended Street Act for this town.

Newfoundland Legislature.

COUNCIL CHAMBER.

ST. JOHN'S, FRIDAY, FEB. 21.

The House met pursuant to adjournment. Mr Secretary Crowdy delivered a message from his Excellency the Governor, calling

the attention of the House to the necessity of an early consideration of the Fishery Act, which would expire on the 31st December next, which message was read.

A set of rules and standing orders for the regulation of the House was then read.

The Usher of the Black Rod announced a message from the House of Assembly, when Messrs Hoyles and Row appeared at the bar, with the copy of an Address from that House to His Majesty, praying a Parliamentary grant, in aid of the Colonial funds, in which prayer they requested the concurrence of the Council.

The deputation having withdrawn, another message was announced, when Mr Pack and another member of the Assembly appeared at the bar with "An Act to regulate the cutting of Channels in the Ice, in the various ports and harbors of this Island."

The Bill was then read a first time.

Upon motion for its second reading,

Col. HALEY thought it would be impracticable to carry the provisions of the Bill into effect, during the present spring; and that it would, therefore, be inexpedient to press the bill more speedily through the House than was consistent with a due consideration of the subject.

The SPEAKER thought the Bill had better undergo its second reading to-morrow; that was little more than a matter of form, because its details would be fully discussed in committee. It would be a useful bill, and therefore it was desirable to have it passed: but inasmuch as it is an important one, he thought it better to give it some consideration, and defer its second reading until to-morrow. Motion for its second reading then, withdrawn.

The ATTORNEY-GENERAL moved that the address to His Majesty upon the finances of the country, and what had been sent up from the House of Assembly, be taken into consideration.

The address was then read a first time, and its second reading ordered for to-morrow.

The order of the day having been moved Mr THOMAS asked leave to bring in a Bill to assume and declare the right of the public to a certain water-course, or reservoir, in this town, commonly called "Bell's Shoot." He was of opinion that it was the property of the public, and his object was to place it under such control as to keep the water pure, and to preserve it in such abundance, as would render it useful in case of fire;—he would propose to place it under the care of the fire-wardens. The former occupants of the ground had never disputed the public right to it; and he was not aware that he was at all interfering with any private rights in bringing this motion forward; but if there were any private rights involved, there would be ample time for individuals to come forward and prefer their claims. There was no part of His Majesty's dominions where purer water, and in greater abundance could be obtained than in this town; and there was no place where it was more impure and in less abundance.

The SPEAKER questioned whether the House ought to entertain the Bill before ample notice of it had been published, to afford individuals an opportunity of coming

forward, and asserting any claims. He would argue for the previous publication.—If it were public property, and private individuals were found interfering with it, they may be indicted as for nuisance. It would be wrong to declare, by legislative authority, that to be public property which an individual may have a right to. The House should ascertain by committee, or otherwise, whether any individuals had any just claims to it or not, before it proceeded farther.

The ATTORNEY-GENERAL said he would not take a hasty view of any question; the present was one which might, perhaps, be better settled in a Court of Justice. He would suggest the withdrawing of the motion until another occasion. If there were only suspicion of relation to private rights, sufficient notification of this bill ought to be given.

The motion was eventually withdrawn.

The Bill for removing doubts respecting the introduction of the Law of England into Newfoundland, was read a second time.

[The debate on this very important bill will be published at length in our next.—Ed. Star.]

The FRANCES RUSSELL, and SOPHIA, for Liverpool, sailed on Friday last.—The ANNANDALE, for Oporto, and VELOCITY for Cork, both from this port, left Bay Bulls, on the preceding Monday.—*Newfoundland-er*, Feb. 27.

MARRIED.—At Harbor Grace, on Saturday last, by the Rev. J. Burt, Mr John Halliday, to Elizabeth, fourth daughter of Mr Charles Bradbury, all of that place.



Shipping Intelligence.



ST. JOHN'S.

CLEARED.

Feb. 20.—Brig Frances Russell, Cockram, Grenada; fish, oil.

Notice.

The Trustees to the Insolvent Estate of CHARLES COZENS, will receive Tenders from such Persons as are disposed to treat with them, as their AGENT for the collection of the Outstanding DEBTS and final winding up of that Estate. The condition upon which the Trustees are disposed to remunerate such Agent, is by allowing him a per centage on the amount that shall be received by him.

No person will be appointed who is not locally acquainted with the District of *Brigus*, and who cannot offer the most satisfactory security for the faithful discharge of the Trust to be reposed in him.

Further particulars will be made known on application to

W. J. HERVEY, } Trustees to the
C. F. BENNETT, } Insolvent Estate
R. R. WAKEHAM, } of C. Cozens.

St. John's 1st Feb. 1834.

Poetry,

Original and Select.

THE PARTING---A SCHOOL-BOY REMEMBRANCE.

BY THOMAS BRYDSON

I tried to say and smile, "Adieu!"
But o'er my cheek the tear-drops came;
The word that gave long years away;
Died on my quiv'ring lip of flame:---
One moment---and around me were
The friends beloved since infancy;
Another---and alone I stood
Beneath the ev'ning sky.

The wild brook gush'd---the wild bird sang,
Deep, deep among the banks of broom;
And ev'ry breeze came wand'ring by
With melody and rich perfume:
These once could charm, because my soul
Could answer back with glee for glee;
But I seem'd fetter'd now, and sigh'd
To gaze upon the free.

'Tis long ago;---and when I think
How sadden'd oft my heart hath been,
Since in my voiceless woe I stood
Alone amid that school-boy scene,
The same deep fount of feeling swells---
Again burst forth the burning tears;
But ah! no spot on earth can please---
I mourn o'er future years.

"I'D BE A PARODY.

"I'd be a parody, made by a ninny,
On some little song with a popular tune,
Not worth a halfpenny, sold for a guinea,
And sung in the Strand by the light of the moon.
I'd never sigh for the sense of a Pliny,
(Who cares for sense at St James's in June?)
I'd be a parody made by a ninny,
And sung in the Strand by the light of the moon.

"Oh, could I pick up a thought or a stanza,
I'd take a flight on another bard's wings,
Turning his rhymes into extravaganzas,
Laugh at his harp, and then pilfer its strings!
When a pool-parrot can croak the cadenza
A nightingale loves, he supposes he sings!
Oh, never mind, I will pick up a stanza,
Laugh at his harp, and then pilfer its strings!

"What though you tell me each metrical puppy
Might make of such parodies two pair a-day;
Mocking birds think they obtain, by each copy,
Paradise plumes for the parodied lay:---
Ladder of fame! if man can't reach the top, he
Is right to sing just as high up as he may;
I'd be a parody, made by a puppy,
Who makes of such parodies two pair a-day."

Varieties.

ADVERTISEMENT EXTRAORDINARY.—(From an old Irish Newspaper.)—"Whereas I Colonel Thomas Crowe, have been truly informed, that several audacious, atrocious, nefarious, pestiferous, infamous, night-walking, garden-robbing, immature, peach-stealing rascals, do frequently, villanously, and burglariously, assemble themselves together, in my boats, now in the river Tullamore, therein piping, roguing, duck-hunting, sab-bath-breaking, and many other enormous and illicit acts, which the modesty of my pen cannot express:—This is therefore to give ye all notice, Doharians, Delecarians,

Capincurians, Tulamarians, base-born scoundrels, of whatever nation ye be, return ye my bog-sticks, or by the Gods, the immortal Gods, I swear I will send my man Jacob, to Babylon for blood-hounds, fiercer than tigers and fleetier than the wind, and with them mounted on my rat-tail with my cutting sabre in my hand, I will hunt you through Europe, Asia, Africa, and America, till I centre ye under a great tree in Newfoundland, where the Devil himself can never find ye—Hear ye, hear ye, reptiles, tatterdemalians, thieves, rogues, vagrants, lank-jawed, herring-gutted plebeians, that if ye, or any of ye, dare any more set foot in my boats, I will send ye to Charon, who shall ferry ye over the river Styx, and deliver ye to the arch-devil Lucifer, there to be drenched with the sulphur of Caucasus, and roasted eternally before the ever burning embers of Ætna."

THE PORTRAIT TOO LIKE.—THE SECRET.—"At Madras (says the writer) the captain, in whose company I then was, had his portrait taken by a native. These artists draw every feature as accurately as it could be done in Europe; but there is always a great want of expression in their performances.—Their likenesses are not flattering, nor do they attempt to add to any beauty you possess, or smooth off any defect. On Captain Escrow seeing his likeness, and having no idea he was such a plain man as the native had drawn him, he remonstrated warmly with the artist—"Why, gad hang it, Ram Sammee, you have drawn me very ugly."—The native was much annoyed at this observation. "What, sir!" he indignantly replied, "master got too much ugly face mouth go up above master's teeth; master got too much ugly. Suppose I tell lie the pencil." This artist was overheard saying to Escrow's portrait, when looking at his different pictures, "Ah, that is d—d ugly fellow! Che! che! I never, so long I live, draw such d—d ugly face again." At the same time making grimaces illustrative of great disgust." * * * "One of our captains was possessed of the most agreeable and insinuating manners; he was, however, extremely fond of appearing to be in the secrets of all his acquaintances; every thing he told you was with a request that you would not let it go further which, however, did not operate as a preventive to his doing so, as the regiment generally were all acquainted with the same story. I recollect hearing of his much annoying Brevet Major Lackner, commencing some observation, as he usually did, with a sigh, saying, "The world is very censorious." The Major was quite a plain matter-of-fact man. "Well," said he, "what have they been at now, Gamillus?" "Why, they can't even let Mrs. Lackner alone," replied the captain. "Why, White, what can they positively have to say of her?" asked the major. "Oh, now Lackner, I see you are getting warm," said the captain, "I am sorry I hinted anything of what I heard to you." "I insist, sir," said the major, "on knowing what has been said of Mrs Lackner, as her conduct is so irreproachable, there is no opening given for any unpleasant remarks. I request to know instantly what has been said on the subject." "Well, then, since you are so

warm," said our amiable captain, "you must know, people say that Mrs Lackner has a great brogue." * * * "I desired my men one morning, to form two deep. An Irish lad immediately replied," "Oh, then, your honor, we are too deep already," alluding to the great depth of mud in the roads, which took them sometimes up to their hips."

A FAMILY CONNEXION.—A gentleman [of my acquaintance, while occupied in examining the sculptures over the burying place of a noble family, observed a person of the lower class sidling up to him with an air of much importance. My friend, thereupon, without seeming to withdraw his attention from the insignia of the illustrious dead, devoted part of it, nevertheless, in side-glances, to the stranger, who, after a preliminary cough, and elevation of his body so far beyond its previous height, that one might have fancied it composed of India rubber, thus delivered himself: "I was connected, sir, with that family."—"Indeed!" said my friend, not a little surprised at the shabby appearance of this scion of nobility; How were you connected with it?"—"In the shoemaker line sir."

ANECDOTES OF THE BATTLE OF NAVARINO.—We all stood in silent expectation of the order to "Fire!" and as we were at this time nearly under the heavy batteries, we expected directly to have a dose of the pills the Turks had been preparing for us these ten or twelve days past. We could observe them leaning over their guns, and pointing with the utmost *sang froid* to the different ships as they made their appearance. The flag-staff they had on their batteries had no colours mounted, and every thing seemed rather to betoken an amicable feeling. A boat pushed from the shore with a Turkish officer on board, and four men, and made for the Asia, that, by this time, was clear of the guns of the forts, and about a hundred yards a-head of us. The officers, I could see, went aboard of the Asia, but did not stop two minutes. On regaining the shore he threw his turban from him, and ran up to a gateway in the fortress, where there was a crowd of people waiting his arrival. As soon as he made his appearance the *red flag* waved on the battlements, and at the same moment a signal-gun was fired. The word now flew along the decks, "Stand to your guns there, fore and aft!"—"All ready sir," was the immediate reply, as the captain of each gun stood with the lanyard of the lock in his hand, waiting to hear the word "Fire!" This was a period of intense excitement. A dead silence prevailed, and "the boldest held his breath for a time." All the while we were "drifting on our path," and now we were clear of the guns of the batteries, and steering alongside of the Turkish line. The Turks likewise, were at their guns.

The boat with the Turkish officer, which I had seen alongside of the Asia at the time we passed under the forts, was sent to inform the Admiral that the Governor had no orders from Ibrahim Pacha to allow the allied squadrons to enter the harbour. The Admiral's answer was said to be, "Tell your master that we come not to receive orders, but to give them;" upon which the Turk directly left the ship, and I have related

what passed after the boat touched the shore.

About the same time, Codrington, willing, if possible, to bring things to an amicable arrangement, sent his boat to the Egyptian Admiral's ship, with instructions, that if he did not fire upon any of the allied flags, not a shot should be fired at him.—Mr Mitchell, the pilot of the Asia, having reached the ship, delivered his message, and, having a flag of truce, considered himself and boat's crew as safe; but, as the boat was leaving the ship, Mr Mitchell was shot, while sitting in the stern-sheets of the boat, and dropped into the arms of the man who pulled the stroke oar. One of the men held up the flag as high as he could with one hand, pointed to it with the other, and demanded the reason of their firing on it. He received no other answer than another volley of small shot, which, however, had no effect. They pulled for the Asia, and, immediately on reaching it, a most tremendous broadside was poured into the Egyptian Admiral's ship, that made her reel again.—The French and Russians had not yet reached their stations, in consequence of the wind having nearly died away; but, seeing the Asia commence the firing, they attacked the forts as they passed them; and, as they proceeded, they engaged the triple line of the enemy on the opposite side of the bay, consisting of their frigates and sloops of war, some of which frigates carried 64 guns.

Tom and I were just making our way down from the fore-topsail yard, when the enemy's guns opened upon us. Morfiet, grasping my hand, exclaimed, "Don't forget Tom Morfiet, M. Farewell!—to your gun! to your gun!" and, so saying, he jumped down on the main-deck, where he was quartered, and I made the best of my way to the lower-deck, and took my place at the gun. Lieutenant Broke drew his sword, and told us not to fire till ordered. "Point your guns sure, men," said he, "and make every shot tell—that's the way to show them British play!" He now threw away his hat on the deck, and told us to give the Turks three cheers, which we did with all our heart. Then crying out, "Stand clear of the guns," he gave the word "FIRE!" and immediately the whole tier of guns was discharged, with terrific effect, into the side of the Turkish Admiral's ship, that lay abreast of us. After this, it was "Fire away, my boys, as hard as you can!" The first man I saw killed in our vessel was a marine; and it was not till we had received five or six rounds from the enemy. He was close beside me. I had taken the sponge out of his hand, and, on turning round, saw him at my feet, with his head fairly severed from his body, as if it had been done with a knife. My messmate, Lee, drew the corpse out of the tracks of the guns, and hauled it into midships, under the after ladder. The firing continued incessant, accompanied occasionally by loud cheers, which were not drowned even in the roar of the artillery; but, distincter than these, could be heard the dismal shrieks of the sufferers, that sounded like death-knells in the ear, or like the cry of war-fiends over their carnage.

The battle at this time was raging with the most relentless fury; vessel after vessel

was catching fire; and, when they blew up, they shook our ship to its very keelson. We sustained a most galling fire from the two line-of-battle ships abreast of us, which kept playing upon us till they were totally disabled, by having all their masts shot away, and whole planks tore out of their sides, by the enormous discharge of metal from our guns. We were ordered to only double-shot the guns, but, in this particular, we ventured to disobey orders; for, after the first five or six rounds, I may venture to say, that the gun I was at was regularly charged with two 32lb shot and a 32lb grape; and sometimes with a cannister crammed above all. On being checked by the officer for overcharging, one of the men replied, as he wiped the blood and dirt from his eyes, that he liked to give them a *speciment* of all our pills. In the line-of-battle ship that was right a-beam of us, there was a great stout fellow of a Turk, in a red flannel shirt, working a gun in the port nearly opposite ours, and, as he was very dextrous, he was doing us a deal of mischief. One of the marines, observing this, levelled his musket, and shot our bully antagonist through the head, who dropped back, and hung out of the port, head downwards, but was soon pitched overboard by the one that took his place.

"From the effect every shot had on the finely-painted sides of the Moslem vessels, we expected them to strike speedily; and many were the enquiries whether they had 'doused the moon and stars yet?' but the Turks were resolute, and not one of them struck colours during the engagement.—'Pelt away, my beauties, cried the captain, of our gun, a young Irish lad, and a capital marksman; 'if they don't strike, we'll strike for them.'—*Life on board a Man-of-war.*

DRAWN FOR A SOLDIER.—I was once—for a few hours only—in the militia. I suspect I was in part answerable for my own mishap. There is a story in Joe Miller of a man, who, being pressed to serve his Majesty on another element, pleaded his polite breeding to the gang as a good ground of exemption! but was told that the crew being a set of unmannerly dogs, a Chesterfield was the very character they wanted. The militiamen acted, I presume on the same principle. Their customary schedule was forwarded to me, at Brighton, to fill up; and in a moment of incautious hilarity—induced perhaps, by the absence of all business or employment, except pleasure—I wrote myself down as "Quite a gentleman." The consequence followed immediately. A precept, addressed by the High Constable of Westminster to the Lower ditto of St. M***, and indorsed with my name, informed me that it had turned up in that involuntary lottery, the ballot. At sight of the orderly, who thought proper to deliver the document into no other hands than mine, my mother-in-law cried, and my wife fainted on the spot. They had no notion of any distinctions in military service—a soldier was a soldier—and they imagined that, on the very morrow, I might be ordered abroad to a fresh Waterloo. They were unfortunately ignorant of that benevolent system, which absolved the militia from going out of the

kingdom—"except in case of an invasion." In vain I represented that we were "locals;" they had heard of local diseases, and thought there might be wounds of the same description. In vain I explained that we were not troops of the line;—they could see nothing to choose between being shot in a line, or in any other figure. I told them, next, that I was not obliged to "serve myself;"—but they answered, "'twas so much the harder I should be obliged to serve any one else." My being absent abroad, they said, would be the death of them; for they had witnessed, at Ramsgate, the embarkation of the Walcheren expedition, and too well remembered "the misery of the soldiers' wives at seeing their husbands in transports!"—I told them that, at the very worst, if I should be sent abroad, there was no reason why I should not return again;—but they both declared, they never did, and never would, believe in those "Returns of the killed and wounded." The discussion was in this stage when it was interrupted by another loud single knock at the door, a report equal in its effects on us to that of the memorable cannon-shot at Brussels; and before we could recover ourselves, a strapping sergeant entered the parlour with a huge bow, or rather rain-bow, of party-coloured ribands in his cap. He came, he said, to offer a substitute for me; but I was prevented from reply by the indignant females asking him in the same breath, "Who and what did he think *could* be a substitute for a son and a husband?" The poor sergeant looked foolish at this turn; but he was still more abashed when the two anxious ladies began to cross-examine him on the length of his services abroad, and the number of his wounds, the campaigns of the militia-man having been confined doubtless to Hounslow, and his bodily marks militant to the three stripes on his sleeve. Parrying these awkward questions, he endeavoured to prevail upon me to see the proposed proxy, a fine young fellow, he assured me, of unusual stature; but I told him it was quite an indifferent point with me whether he was 6-feet-2 or 2-feet-6,—in short, whether he was as tall as the flag or "under the standard." The truth is, I reflected that it was a time of profound peace; that a civil war, or an invasion was very unlikely; and as for an occasional drill, that I could make shift, like Lavater, to right-about-face. Accordingly I declined seeing the substitute, and dismissed the sergeant with a note to the War-Secretary to this purport:—"That I considered myself *drawn*; and expected therefore, to be well *quartered*: That, under the circumstances of the country, it would probably be unnecessary for militiamen "to be mustarded;" but that if his Majesty did "call me out," I hoped I should "give him satisfaction." The females were far from being pleased with this-billet. They talked a great deal of moral suicide, wilful murder, and seeking the bubble reputation in the cannon's mouth; but I shall ever think that I took the proper course, for, after the lapse of a few hours, two more of the General's red-coats, or General postmen, brought me a large packet sealed with the War-office Seal, and superscribed "Henry Hardinge;" by which I was officially absolved from serv-

ing on horse, or on foot, or on both together, then and thereafter. And why, I know not—unless his Majesty doubted the handsomeness of discharging me in particular, without letting off the rest;—but so it was, that in a short time afterwards there issued a proclamation, by which the services of all militiamen were for the present dispensed with,—and we were left to pursue our several avocations,—of course, all the lighter in our spirits for being disembodied.—*Hood's Comic Annual.*

AMERICAN ANECDOTES.—We copy the following characteristic anecdotes from a work lately published on Canada and the United States, by a Mr Mackenzie.

Of General Jackson, Mr Mackenzie gives a short but expressive sketch.

"The countenance and person of the President are such as, once seen, will not soon be forgotten: his tall, erect figure, and singularly original physiognomy allow of no mistake as to the individual. His looks are far more manly, commanding, and open than the portraits in the print shops would indicate, and his eye seems to betray a disposition ardent and passionate, but never sullen or petulant. His forehead is very high, and the lines thereon deeply indented; his complexion dark and sun-burnt, and his visage that of the wayworn veteran. I was impressed with his contemplative thoughtful countenance, and strongly marked features: well do they correspond with the eventful tale of his adventurous life. His exterior appearance is remarkably plain; he wears a black dress, without any badge indicative of his rank and office, yet are his person and demeanour well calculated to inspire a stranger with a sentiment beyond mere respect."

The Niagara Whirlpool, several miles below the Falls, is one of those scenes which are too grand for description. Instances of accident happening there can best convey an idea of the horrors of that dreadful abyss.

"The Whirlpool is a large deep basin, about the size of Primrose-hill, at the back of Chalk farm, in which the waters of the mighty St. Lawrence revolve in one perpetual whirl, caused by their being obstructed by an angle of the steep and dreary banks which overhang this dreadful place. The Whirlpool, like the Falls, has caused the loss of human life; one instance of which I will here relate:—

"Mr Wallace, the blacksmith, had a son, a fine youth, of whom he was exceedingly proud, and the lad one day went down to the Whirlpool, and the current proving too strong for him, he was carried into the whirl. His poor distracted mother sat on the gloomy bank, for days and hours, and beheld the body of her darling child carried round in a circle by the waters, sometimes disappearing for a time, and then coming up and revolving on the surface of the watery grave; and thus continuing for several days, no human aid being available even to obtain his remains. An acquaintance, who resides at the Whirlpool, informed me, that in the course of five or six days, bodies which get into this dismal caldron are carried down the river.

"It is usual for persons rafting timber himself to school, and subsequently passed from places between the Falls and the some time at college. He then returned Whirlpool, to get off the raft before they here, put himself apprentice to an attorney, come to the basin, first placing the raft in and, at his admission to the bar, soon distinguished himself by his fluency, ingenuity, and wit. Since then he has acquired into the whirl. On one occasion, however, the first practice in our courts; has been a one of the raftsmen refused to leave the raft Member of Assembly for several sessions, —he was not afraid, all would go safe—entreaty was unavailing, and the raft, with the gentlemanly demeanour, his eloquence, and unfortunat headstrong man upon it, made plausibility. He always leans to the side of Government, being our Solicitor-General within the fatal circle; around which, for and Chief Justice of Prince Edward Island, three days and three nights, it continued to hold his courts. In addition to his other revolve; all the efforts of a thousand anxious spectators proving unavailing. The qualities, he is, as I once heard a country continual sickening motion he underwent member, who had in vain endeavoured to robbed the poor sufferer of all power to eat fortify himself against the fascination of his —sleep he could not dare—awful death was before his eyes, so much the more terrible that it was protracted night after night in such a place. At last a man was found who ventured into the whirl as far as he could with hopes of life, a strong rope being tied round his middle, one end of which was on shore. He carried with him a line to throw to the raft—succeeded; the agonized sufferer fastened it to the raft, and in this way he was drawn on shore and his life preserved."

Of the early state of legislation in Nova Scotia, the following amusing account is given by Mr Archibald, the present Speaker of the House of Assembly, and Attorney-General of the province.

"The first deliberations of our legislature were rude as the country, and doubtless many extraordinary scenes took place.—Within the memory of man, Mr Chairman, (for I have it from my learned friend, the Attorney-General, who was an eye-witness) the House of Assembly sat round a common table, with the Speaker at their head, and instead of the respectable calls to order which you sometimes hear from that chair, the Speaker carried a cane, and beat the refractory members into order. The building in which the governor, the council, and the assembly then met to deliberate was narrow and contracted, but the building in which we are assembled bespeaks the increase of our resources, our public spirit, and our taste. But does the improvement only appear in the splendid apartments in which the house and council assemble? No, Mr Chairman, the country has improved in the same ratio; it is fast filling with the sons of freemen—men who know and who dearly prize their rights, and who will not allow their liberties, which they enjoyed in the lands of their forefathers, to be curtailed."

Mr Archibald, to whom we are indebted for this curious sketch, is thus described by a contemporary. It is difficult to say which sketch is more entertaining.

"Our Speaker, S. G. W. Archibald, Esq., is the most easy and fluent orator in the House. He was originally bred a carpenter, but having tumbled into a mill-stream, he was carried over the water-wheel and came out below, with both his thighs broken.—Having recovered from the effects of this accident, and having, by the death of his parents, become possessed of a small property, he sold it, and with the proceeds went, I believe, to Philadelphia, where he put

ENGLISH IDEA OF COMFORT.—The English are very proud of that which they call comfort. This word serves to define their real, as well as their fancied enjoyments. It is employed also to extol that superiority of fortune to which they affect a great pretension as a contrast with other nations. If the English have now recovered from the prejudice that they eat in France the legs of frogs, instead of rounds of beef, they have not yet persuaded themselves that the enjoyment and pleasures of life are known on the other side of the Channel.

For strangers who do not take the trouble to observe, *comfort* is a conventional word, a sort of common-place, by means of which, they analyze and recapitulate the sum of their enjoyments in England

Among the wealthy English *comfort* means great luxury and an expensive establishment. In the middle classes, *comfort* means a heavy, well-stuffed arm-chair in which the master of the house goes to sleep after dinner. You think I jest; no, verily! it is the exact truth. Independently of this chair, there is nothing which justifies the idea of general comfort which the word would seem to indicate. A dinner of boiled fish, and of plain vegetables destined to be mixed by way of sauce with all one eats—a piece of roast beef cut from the hardest and most tasteless part of the carcass; in place of a napkin a corner of the tablecloth; in lieu of dessert, nuts, cheese, and raisins: chairs with rush bottoms, sometimes covered with a cushion, which the least movement causes to fall to the ground, immense four-post beds, with feather bed, beneath which is a pailasse so arranged as to produce the effect of an ill-joined table—no clocks—and in each room a coal-fire, whose dust and smoke soil everything—grooved window-shutters, windows with running Venetian blinds and sometimes ill-draped calico curtains of a dark pattern: these are some of the English comforts, of which the natives of Albion are so boastful. But on the other hand it must be admitted, that great neatness and cleanliness are observable as well in the apartments as in the furniture. Amongst the lower classes the word *comfort* is never uttered.—*Great Britain by Baron d'Haussez.*