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BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH OF THE LATE ALEXANDER HENRY, ESQ.

*(Continued from our last.)*

"WHILE the women were busy in erecting and preparing the lodges, I took my gun, and strolled away, telling Wawatam, that I intended to look out for some fresh meat, for supper. He answered that he would do the same; and, on this, we both left the encampment, in different directions.

"The sun being visible, I entertained no fear of losing my way; but, in following several tracks of animals, in momentary expectation of falling in with the game, I proceeded to a considerable distance, and it was not till near sun-set that I thought of returning. The sky, too, had become overcast, and I was therefore left without the sun for my guide. In this situation, I walked as fast as I could, always supposing myself to be approaching our encampment, till at length it became so dark that I ran against the trees.

"I became convinced that I was lost; and I was alarmed by the reflection, that I was in a country entirely strange to me, and in danger from strange Indians. With the flint of my gun, I made a fire, and then laid me down to sleep. In the night, it rained hard. I awoke, cold and wet; and as soon as light appeared, I recommenced my journey, sometimes walking and sometimes running, unknowing where to go, bewildered, and like a madman.

"Toward evening, I reached the border of a large lake, of which I could scarcely discern the opposite shore. I had never heard of a lake in this part of the country, and therefore felt myself removed further than ever from the object of my pursuit. To tread back my steps appeared to be the most likely means of delivering myself; and I accordingly determined to turn my face directly from the lake, and keep this direction as nearly as I could.

"A heavy snow began to descend, and night soon afterwards came on. On this, I stopped and made a fire; and stripping a tree of its

sheet of bark, lay down under it, to shelter me from the snow. All night, at small distances, the wolves howled around; and, to me, seemed to be acquainted with my misfortune!

“Amid thoughts the most distracted, I was able, at length, to fall asleep; but it was not long before I awoke, refreshed, and wondering at the terror to which I had yielded myself. That I could really have wanted the means of recovering my way, appeared to me almost incredible; and the recollection of it like a dream, or as a circumstance which must have proceeded from the loss of my senses. Had this not happened, I could never, as I now thought, have suffered so long, without calling to mind the lessons which I had received from my Indian friend, for the very purpose of being useful to me, in difficulties of this kind. These were, that generally speaking, the tops of pine trees lean toward the rising of the sun; that moss grows toward the roots of trees, on the side which faces the north; and that the limbs of trees are most numerous, and largest, on that which faces the south.

“Determined to direct my feet by these marks, and persuaded that I should thus, sooner or later, reach Lake Michigan, which I reckoned to be distant about sixty miles, I began my march at break of day. I had not taken, nor wished to take, any nourishment, since I left the encampment; I had with me my gun and ammunition, and was therefore under no anxiety in regard to food. The snow lay about half a foot in depth.

“My eyes were now employed upon the trees. When their tops leaned different ways, I looked to the moss, or to the branches; and by connecting one with another, I found the means of travelling with some degree of confidence. At four o'clock, in the afternoon, the sun, to my inexpressible joy, broke from the clouds, and I had now no further need of examining the trees.

“In going down the side of a lofty hill, I saw a herd of red-deer approaching. Desirous of killing one of them for food, I hid myself in the bushes, and on a large one coming near, presented my piece, which missed fire, on account of the priming having been wetted. The animals walked along, without taking the least alarm; and, having reloaded my gun, I followed them, and presented a second time. But, now, a disaster of the heaviest kind had befallen me; for, on attempting to fire, I found that I had lost the cock. I had previously lost the screw by which it was fastened to the lock; and to prevent this from being lost also, I had tied it in its place, with a leather string: the lock, to prevent its catching in the bows, I had carried under my molton coat.

“Of all the sufferings which I had experienced, this seemed to me the most severe. I was in a strange country, and knew not how far I had to go. I had been three days without food; I was now without the means of procuring myself either food or fire. Despair had almost overpowered me; but, I soon resigned myself into the hands of that Providence whose arm had so often saved me, and returned on my track, in search of what I had lost. My search was in vain, and I resumed my course, wet, cold, and hungry, and almost without clothing.

The sun was setting fast, when I descended a hill, at the bottom of which was a small lake, entirely frozen over. On drawing near, I saw a beaver lodge in the middle, offering some faint prospect of food; but I found it already broken up. While I looked at it, it suddenly occurred to me that I had seen it before; and turning my eyes round the place, I discovered a small tree, which I had myself cut down in the autumn, when, in company with my friends, I had taken the beaver. I was no longer at a loss, but knew both the distance and the route to the encampment. The latter was only to follow the course of a small stream of water, which ran from the encampment to the lake on which I stood. An hour before, I had thought myself the most miserable of men; and now I leaped for joy, and called myself the happiest.

"The whole of the night, and through all the succeeding day, I walked up the rivulet, and at sunset reached the encampment, where I was received with the warmest expressions of pleasure by the family, by whom I had been given up for lost, after a long and vain search for me in the woods."

After spending a season in this manner, and sharing in all the fatigues and privations incident to such a mode of life, the whole family returned to Michilimackinac, which they reached on the 27th of April, 1764. Here they found two French traders, and a few friendly Indians, who had arrived before them, were all who had remained in the Fort after the massacre. The apparent tranquillity which the subject of these memoirs now enjoyed; was not destined to be of long duration. In about eight days after their first arrival, a party of Indians from Detroit made their appearance. These had come for the purpose of raising a reinforcement to assist in the siege of that Fort, which was then carrying on under the direction of an Indian chief, named Pontiac\*, and discovering Mr. Henry to be an Englishman, proposed to make broth of him, for their companions; to inspire them with courage, before their departure. On receiving information of this, he communicated it to his friend Wawatam; and they came to the resolution of setting out immediately for the Sault de Sainte Marie; but after proceeding for a short distance on this journey, they were compelled to alter their destination, Wawatam's wife having dreamt that it would be unsafe for them to go to the Sault. This reduced the whole party to a sad dilemma. To stay where they were, would be a certain and cruel death to Mr. Henry; and they were equally at a loss where to go. Under this state, Mr. H. whose mind had a strong cast of sensibility, must have suffered much from the

\* This enterprising chief had the address to attach a large party of his countrymen to his interest, and with their assistance he continued to keep up a resistance to the English after the country was in their possession. It is not certain what became of him after being driven from the siege of Detroit; while one account relates his having fled to Illinois, being afraid to trust himself with the English; and was no more heard of. Carver states that he, after becoming a friend to the English, received a pension from that government, but some years after, his restless spirit breaking out, he, at a Council in the Illinois territory, gave vent to his hostile sentiments against the government, when a faithful Indian who was present, plunged his knife in his heart, as he concluded his speech.

idea, that it was owing to their generous and kind feelings towards himself, that this family was brought into these difficulties.

His relief came, on this occasion, from an unexpected a quarter as upon former. A canoe, navigated by Canadians, and conveying Madame Cadotte, the Governor's wife, from Michilimackinac to the Sault Sainte Marie, made its appearance. He prevailed upon her to give him a passage along with her, and after taking an affectionate leave of his friend Wawatam and family, he proceeded to the Sault, where he arrived without any farther accident, except a slight alarm from some Indians, who took him for an Englishman; and from which he was relieved by Madame Cadotte assuring them he was a Canadian, on his first voyage from Montreal.

Mr. Henry only remained five days at the Sault de Sainte Marie, when he was again menaced with danger. A large party of Indians arrived from Michilimackinac, with the avowed purpose of killing him, if they could. Mr. Cadotte concealed him in his garret, and had the address to dissuade them from their intention, and subsequently to order them off.

Immediately after their departure, a new event happened which gave a very different aspect to affairs over the whole country, and had no less an effect upon the condition of the subject of this memoir. A canoe arrived from Niagara, bringing the glad tidings that peace had been finally concluded between the English and the Six Nations of the Indians; and bearing an invitation to a great feast which Sir William Johnson was to give at Niagara, in honour of the occasion. The appearance of the Indians at this feast, and their acquiescence to the peace, was enforced, by the intelligence that the English were to be at Michilimackinac before the fall of the leaf, and that it was necessary to deprecate their wrath.

After various councils held for the purpose of deciding on this message, it was agreed that twenty deputies should be sent to meet Sir William Johnson at Niagara, and Mr. Henry, availing himself of this opportunity, obtained permission to accompany them. But although it had been agreed upon that twenty should be sent, the dread that they had of an unfavourable reception, for their injurious treatment towards the English, prevented more than ten from undertaking the journey: and in company with these, Mr. H. left the Sault Sainte Marie on the 10th of June, 1764, and arrived at Niagara on the 22d. Now, and not till this time, may he be said to be freed from the long train of disastrous events which succeeded the surprise and capture of Fort Michilimackinac; but on his arrival at the above mentioned place, he met with so kind and friendly a reception from Sir William Johnson, then in command at Fort Niagara, as soon banished from his mind the remembrance of his former hardships, and bound him in the strongest ties of gratitude towards that gentleman ever after.

But although rapid steps were taking to reconcile the Indian nations to the English, as the new possessors of Canada, this desirable event was not yet entirely accomplished. Detroit was closely blockaded by an enterprising Indian chief, as above mentioned, and no less gallantly defended by Major Gladwyn. But as the latter, from the smallness of his force, could only act upon the defensive, and as there

was a necessity to put a stop to the Indian depredations, it was determined to detach a force for the relief of this place, and General Bradstreet was selected to take the command on this occasion.

The knowledge of the customs, manners, and language of the Indians, which Mr. Henry had acquired during his residence among them, rendered him a highly useful auxiliary in this undertaking, and he was prevailed upon to accompany the force sent under General Bradstreet's command, for the relief of Detroit. In this service, however, he did not go as an idle spectator. From among the friendly Indians at Niagara at the time, a battalion was formed to accompany the regular troops, and the command of it was given to him, as the most suitable person for such a charge. These were but of little service, for, partly from excuses many of them made, when ordered to march, and partly from their deserting on the way, before they had proceeded far on their expedition, his battalion was reduced to a mere skeleton, and very few accompanied the expedition the whole way.

After surmounting so many difficulties, and having had the good fortune to escape so many dangers, this his second return to the Indian country, may by some, be looked upon as an act of rashness and inconsideration. But Mr. H. had many inducements to undertake this step: he was assured that whenever Detroit should be relieved, a party of regular troops would be detached from thence to Michilimackinac. At the surprise of this last place, he had lost a great deal of property, and hopes were held out to him, of either being able to recover part of it, or of receiving indemnification for his loss. And, lastly, he had a number of debts owing to him at the Sault Sainte Marie, and he was in hopes, by going there in person he might recover a part of them. Under the impulse of all these inducements, and in the hopes of rendering his acquaintance with the Indian character serviceable to the expedition, he accordingly set out. Fortunately, the object was accomplished without bloodshed. In the course of their journey, the Indians came in from all quarters, and entered into friendly terms with the English, and at last a definitive treaty of peace was concluded at Detroit, in August, 1764. Soon after this, we find him in company with a party of British regulars, commanded by Captain Howard, and about 300 Canadian volunteers, setting out for Fort Michilimackinac. On their arrival at the last mentioned place, pacific arrangements were also entered into with the Ottawa and Chipewa Indians; and the whole country being thus tranquillized, the subject of our memoir was left at liberty to pursue his own business and to attend to his own affairs.

The first object which engaged his attention was the attempt to recover what he could of the debts owing to him about the Sault Sainte Marie; and, with this intention, he determined on proceeding thither to spend the winter; and where he informs us he was successful.

The fur trade of Canada, while the country formed a colony of France, had, as we have already seen, been under a diversity of strict rules and regulations, all tending to encourage monopolies, and to place in the hands of government the right of granting or withholding licenses to pursue this trade. And although this pernicious system was much curtailed when Canada became a colony of Eng-

land, still at the period we allude to (1765) some remains of it existed. We have already seen that Mr. H. had, at his outset, been subjected to vexatious delay and inconvenience, in waiting for this licence, and although he could now obtain one with more facility, still it was necessary to do so. There did not now exist so many reasons for denying licences as there were on the former occasion—the country was in a more settled state; the hostile feelings of the Indians toward the English had been soothed down into a state of tranquillity, while the good treatment they had received from the latter, had gained the affections of these savage nations, and guaranteed the safety of any Englishman who might visit their territories. The facility of obtaining these licenses was farther increased, by the power of granting them being now invested in the military commandants of the different Forts; a measure which rendered it unnecessary to make application to the head of the Government.

Mr. H. still viewing with the eye of a merchant the great advantages which this trade held out, notwithstanding the hardships and dangers he had suffered, was not to be deterred from again embarking in it. On application to Captain Howard, as commanding officer at Michilimackinac, he therefore obtained the exclusive privilege to this trade in the country bordering on Lake Superior, previous to his setting out to the Sault Sainte Marie, and resolved to re-enter on the pursuit of it with increased ardour and perseverance.

After effecting these arrangements, he lost no time in making farther necessary preparations. Purchasing goods and provisions sufficient for loading four canoes, at the Fort, for which he contracted to pay in Beaver skins on his return, he embarked for the Sault Sainte Marie on the 14th of July, 1765. At this last place he found his old friend, M. Cadotte, whom he took into partnership, and in whose company he proceeded to their wintering grounds, at a place called Chagouemig. In the course of their journey thither, they met with several families of Indians, whom (as the custom is) they engaged to hunt for them, giving them supplies upon credit: and these, along with such as they met with at the wintering ground, amounted to 100 families in all, who were now in their service, and engaged in hunting for them.

From 1765, which we are now arrived at, till the year 1776, Mr. Henry was occupied in the Fur trade during the whole time, with the exception of about three years, when his views were partially directed to another object of which we shall take notice hereafter. In the course of his pursuits in this line, he traversed a great portion of that immense territory lying to the west and north of Lake Superior, and penetrated, in a westerly direction, as far as the Athabasca country, within 300 leagues of the Pacific Ocean. In his writings we have a very interesting account of these journies; with many valuable geographical facts never before known. Indeed his work (being the first British subject who had ever traversed this country) has been of the greatest utility to subsequent travellers. The elegant scientific account of this continent, for which literature is indebted to the labours of Sir Alexander McKenzie, is almost superseded by Mr. Henry's book, as far as the latter travelled; and derives its value only from the account

of that part of the country beyond where Mr. Henry penetrated. But although a life spent in this business affords to those immediately concerned an infinite diversity of scene, and an endless succession of changing occurrences, it presents but few events suited for biographic relation. The individual is exposed to numberless hardships, involved in many difficulties, and has to contend against circumstances which he would be exempted from, in the pursuit of any other business. But all these are incident to the undertaking he has embarked in, and although influential upon him at the time, are not such as to induce a change of his prospects, or an alteration in his pursuits.

Mr. Henry continued, with almost uninterrupted steadiness, to pursue his trade with the Indians, frequently accompanying them in their wandering life, and minutely observing their customs and practices. His close and frequent intercourse with this singular people, furnished him with a large number of facts relative to them hitherto unknown; and these he has detailed with a plainness of style, and a minuteness and accuracy of relation, such as none but an eye-witness could have given. His book is valuable for the geographical and geological information it contains, and which clearly shows the writer to have been an attentive observer of men and manners, and that nothing singular or striking escaped his notice.

After passing the winter at Chagouemig village, as above related, and when he had collected his furs from the Indians, as they returned from their hunting grounds in the spring, he set out on his return to Fort Michilimackinac in order to dispose of his furs, and make his purchases for the succeeding season. It was on his return thither at this time (now the summer, 1766,) that he discovered the copper ore on the river Ontonagon; of which he gives the following account.

“On my way, I encamped a second time at the mouth of the Ontonagan, and now took the opportunity of going ten miles up the river, with Indian guides. The object which I went most expressly to see, and to which I had the satisfaction of being led, was a mass of copper of the weight, according to my estimate, of no less than five tons. Such was its pure and malleable state, that with an axe I was able to cut off a portion, weighing a hundred pounds. On viewing the surrounding surface, I conjectured that the mass, at some period or other, had rolled from the side of a lofty hill, which rises at its back.”

The winter, 1766-7, was spent at the Sault Sainte-Marie, in the course of which Mr. H. and his companions suffered extremely from the want of provisions. The fishing, on which the inhabitants chiefly depend for sustenance, having failed the previous season; they were in consequence obliged to remove to different places during the winter, and at last compelled to return to Fort Michilimackinac.

The village of Michipicoten, lying on the north side of Lake Superior, and about 50 leagues distant from the Sault Sainte-Marie, was pitched upon for a wintering station the ensuing year, and on the route to it, Mr. H. observed that the country abounded with a great variety of valuable minerals and metallic ores, among which he discovered a vein of lead where the metal existed in the form of cubic



chrystals, and also several veins of copper. In the spring of 1768, an occurrence happened which subsequently produced, for a short period; that change in his pursuits which we have before alluded to— This arose from his accidentally meeting Mr. Baxter, a gentleman who had been sent out from England for the purpose of examining the mines in this country; and in order to ascertain if they could be wrought with advantage or not. This gentleman soon discovered that in Mr. Henry's mineralogical knowledge, and acquaintance with the country, he had found a valuable auxiliary, to assist in the project he was then engaged in: and after prevailing upon him to become a partner in the company which was then forming for working these mines, Mr. Baxter returned to England, to make arrangements for the purpose, and Mr. H. again entered upon his traffic with the Indians.

The wintering station for this season was the same as the one for the preceding winter, viz. Michipicoton, and after delivering the necessary supplies to the Indians, from thence, Mr. H. accompanied by two Canadians, and an Indian girl, going to visit her relations, set out on his return to the Sault Sainte Marie. During this journey, it deserves to be mentioned that he ran a greater risk of perishing from hunger, than he had done before. In the hopes of finding fish by the way, they took but a small quantity of provisions along with them; but in this expectation they were disappointed, from the loss of their fishing net in a storm. After suffering severely for want, they were fortunately relieved by Mr. Henry's happening to discover some of the species of lichen called Lichen Islandicus, among botanists, and by the Indians *Waac*, of which they made a mess sufficiently nourishing to support their existence, and by no means ungrateful to their tastes in the condition they then were. This discovery was made at a fortunate moment for the Indian girl who was in the party, for during the time Mr. H. was absent on the ramble in which he found this lichen, the two Canadians were concerting a plan for killing her, for the purpose of feeding upon her; and Mr. H. afterwards understood one of them had been reduced to this dreadful necessity, when in the North-West before, and consequently was not a novice at this revolting practice. The violence of the winds abating, they were enabled to proceed, and after being kindly supplied with provisions from some canoes, they chanced to fall in with, they succeeded in reaching the Sault, where, the sufferings they had undergone from want of the use of food, brought on a very serious sickness on the whole party, in which Mr. H. nearly lost his life.

In this mode of life, namely, supplying the Indian natives with goods and ammunition, &c. and receiving in return their furs. Mr. H. continued to spend his time, until the year 1770, when Mr. Baxter, accompanied by Mr. Bostwick, returned from England to commence the working of the mines on Lake Superior, for a company which had been formed for this purpose. He was now appointed along with these two gentlemen, joint agents and partners in the said company, and directed the greatest part of his attention to the duties of this appointment, from the present time till the year 1774, when they found the undertaking would not answer, and the project was abandoned.

Although Mr. H. had been, as we find, engaged in this mining undertaking for the period of three years, and although the duties of it required a considerable share of his time and attention, he had never entirely abandoned his trade in furs with the Indians; and now that the former employment had terminated, he returned to the latter with increased energy, and with a determination of penetrating farther into the country than he had done before. With this intention, he set out from the Sault Sainte Marie, with a large adventure of goods, suitable for the Indian market, in June, 1775, and directed his course to the north-westward of Lake Superior. This was a tedious and arduous journey he had now undertaken, and did not terminate until the 26th day of October following, when he reached Cumberland-House, one of the factories of the Hudson's Bay Company, situated about 54° N. Lat. and 102 W. Long. from Greenwich, where he met with a friendly and hospitable reception. In the course of this journey he met with Messrs. Joseph and Thomas Frobisher, from Montreal, who were embarked in the same pursuit with himself, also a Mr. Paterson, and when the whole were joined they formed a fleet consisting of thirty canoes, who proceeded in company till they reached Cumberland-House. After a short stay at this place, they resolved upon separating in detached parties to their winter grounds, and Mr. H. in company with one of the Frobishers, pitched upon Beaver Lake for their station, at which place they arrived on the 1st of November, 1775. The first object of their attention here was to provide provisions for the winter, by laying in a stock of fish, and in doing this they suffered very severely from the cold, for during a great part of the time, Fahrenheit's thermometer stood as low as 32° below zero in the shade, and some days even below this.

By what he had learned from the Indians whom he had already seen, Mr. H. understood that the country lying to the westward of Cumberland-House, and at some distance from it, bore a very different aspect from any part of this great continent he had as yet visited. He was informed, that instead of being unequal in its surface, and covered with thick forests, it was composed of an extensive plain, with occasional slight elevations at remote distances from each other, and covered with long grass, without any wood, except a few stunted shrubs growing on these elevations. He also learned that these plains or flats (called by the French, *Prairies*\*) were watered by rivers which ran in a southern direction, and disembogued themselves in the Gulf of Mexico. But to an enquiring mind, such as he possessed, it was not to be supposed that hearsay testimony would be satisfactory, and accordingly we find he had determined, as a part of his plan in visiting this North-West country, to make a journey for the purpose of seeing these *prairies*. This resolution he now carried into effect, and in company with two attendants he set out from his winter-quarters on this journey, on the 1st day of January, 1776.

\* These Plains compose an extensive tract of country, which is watered by the Elk or Athabasca river, the Saskatchewan, and the Red River. They stretch northward as far as the sixtieth degree of North Latitude, and westward, to the foot of the Rocky Mountains, of which the great chain pursues a northwesterly direction.

In the course of this memoir we have frequently had occasion to revert to the many dangers and difficulties to which its object had been exposed during his peregrinations through these regions: and these obstructions would in all probability be increased during the present undertaking; for, in addition to the other difficulties, there was for a great part of the route he had to travel, nothing which would answer for fuel; hence the risk of perishing from the cold. But, as usual upon this occasion, the increased danger operated with him by only increasing his desire to enter on the undertaking.

He passed Cumberland-House, which lay in his road, and after a journey, much retarded by the coldness of the weather and depth of the snow, and attended with the risk of perishing by famine, their stock of provisions being expended, the whole party arrived at the Fort des Prairies on the 27th of the month; the station they had to make before entering on the Plains. Here he had the good fortune to meet with a party of Indians belonging to a tribe called Osinipoilles, who inhabit a part of these plains; and with whom he determined to proceed to one of their villages, situated about eight days journey from the Fort des Prairies, in one of these wooded spots which we have mentioned as abounding in these plains. On his arrival at this last place, he was received with every mark of kindness and attention the chief could bestow upon him; and established a friendly intercourse with the tribe upon a footing mutually advantageous. The information he received at this place prevented his proceeding farther in the plains; for he learned from this chief that the journey, at all times attended with difficulty, was utterly impracticable at this season of the year, from there being nothing to be met with which could answer for fuel, a want which was supplied in summer only by gathering the dung of the wild ox.

After remaining with this hospitable people till the 19th of February, he set out on his return to Fort des Prairies, accompanied by the friendly chief, and a numerous train of attendants. From thence he returned by the same route he had gone out to Cumberland-House, which he reached on the 6th of April, the season when the Indians would be returning from their hunting grounds, now approaching, Mr. H. lost no time in proceeding to his station at Beaver Lake; where he found the prospects of a favourable trade so clear, that he, along with Messrs. Frobishers, made the necessary arrangements for their future proceeding in the business in which they were now embarked. This accomplished, as soon as the snow would bear so as to render their travelling practicable, they set out by the way of Churchill river, and from thence continued their journey to Montreal, where Mr. H. arrived on the 15th of October, 1776, after an absence of nearly sixteen years, spent amidst dangers and difficulties, and attended with a greater variety of adventures than any Englishman had perhaps ever undergone.

A character such as Mr. Henry, could not long remain in obscurity; his arrival in Montreal, after an absence during which he had suffered so much, and encountered so many difficulties, soon made him an object of public notoriety, and introduced him personally to the

first circles in the society at the time. Having signified his intention of visiting England, he found many friends, ready to furnish him with introductory letters, and of whose offers he in some cases availed himself. In his visit to Europe, it was his design to make a tour to France; and among others he was furnished by M. St. Luc la Corne, then in this country, with letters to his brother, the celebrated Abbé La Corne, in France. With these documents, he sailed for England in the first instance, in the year 1776; from thence he afterwards went to France, where he met with a most flattering reception from the Abbé, and being by his influence, introduced to Court, was received with such marks of condescension, as made an impression upon his mind which was never eradicated. In particular, the remembrance of the attention which he received from the unfortunate Marie Antoinette, was fresh in his memory, and mentioned by him only a very few days before his death.

It ought to be mentioned, as a just tribute to Mr. Henry's talents for attentive and correct observation, that previous to his departure for England, he presented Lord Dorchester, then Governor of Canada, with a chart of such parts of the Indian territory as he had travelled through; and the accuracy of this chart has been since confirmed in almost every particular, by the future surveys of that country which have been since made.

But neither the kind feelings evinced towards Mr. H. on his arrival in England, nor the hospitable reception he met with from the many respectable characters to whom he carried letters, could induce him to remain there. A life of inactive pleasure, or even of tranquil enjoyment, was not suitable to a mind formed as his was. He returned to Canada in the spring of 1777, and after revisiting the Indian country, he made a second voyage across the Atlantic, in the fall of the same year. The third and last visit he paid to Great Britain was in the year 1780, from whence he returned to Montreal in 1781. From this period his life presents a scene of less diversity, for although he still continued to trade with the Indians, he contrived to carry on his business through the medium of clerks, whom he sent to the different posts in that country in his stead, while he himself fixed his residence in Montréal.

During his life, he had been several times subjected to heavy pecuniary losses, from various casualties incident to the trade he was engaged in; he had in fact realized at different times, what might be considered a handsome fortune, and been frequently deprived of it by some untoward accident or other. At last his indefatigable perseverance triumphed, and reaped its due reward, for at the time when he left off his journeys to the Indian country he was possessed of a handsome competency; and soon after, getting married, he settled to enjoy it in the bosom of his family, and amidst a circle of highly respectable friends.

The method in which he now carried on his Indian trade, necessarily obliged him to engage a number of young men as clerks. Some of these we believe are still alive, and can bear ample testimony to the kind and honourable treatment which they experienced at his

hand; and who still retain a grateful sense of the advantages they reaped from his extensive experience in this trade.\*

For some years subsequent to 1781, we find Mr. Henry, in addition to his pursuits in the fur trade, carrying on business as a general merchant in Montreal. How long he continued to carry on the two occupations is not certain, but he ultimately disposed of his privileges in the Indian country to the North-West Company, and resigning the active department of the business to them, became a dormant partner in that firm, where he continued till 1796. Having disposed of his share in this establishment, he now relinquished all connection with the Indian trade, and, during the rest of his life, devoted his whole attention to the business of a general merchant.

Mr. H.'s high character for correctness, and his punctuality in business, soon secured to him the confidence and esteem of a wide circle of correspondents. His business encreasing beyond what one individual could attend to, he took an old acquaintance and tried friend into partnership with him, about 25 years before his death, which allowed him a relaxation from the more arduous duties of business, suitable for his advanced age. To his well known talents as a merchant, and his firmly established character for integrity, he was indebted for his appointment as King's Auctioneer for the District of Montreal, a situation which he received in 1812, and retained during the remainder of his days.

After spending a life (exposed to such trials, hardships and vicissitudes as we have noticed in the course of this memoir, and which nothing but a more than usual vigour of constitution could have protracted for so long a period) Mr. Henry died in Montreal on the 4th day of April, 1824. The close of his existence farther indicated the strength of his constitution; for some months previous to his death, his friends had observed an approaching debility of frame, which daily encreased, till at last he sunk under no specific disease, but from a general decay of nature, in the 85th year of his age.

After what has been already stated, little more is required to give the attentive reader an idea of the prominent parts of Mr. Henry's character. He seemed by nature every way formed for the arduous duties of the life he had led. To a mind whose chief attributes were energy, perseverance, and determined courage, suitable for the accomplishment of any enterprise to which danger or difficulty was attached. Mr. H. joined a body formed for the endurance of fatigue, and capable of great exertion. He was about the middle size, distinguished by an easy and dignified deportment, and a symmetry of shape, which attracted the notice of both the savage and civilized, for among the Indian nations he went by the epithet of "the handsome Englishman;" and it may be remarked, as a proof that the idea that manly beauty is the same among all nations, for on his appearance at the Court of France, he was known by the same distinctive appellation. Of his talents; the best estimate may be formed by a perusal of his

\* It is unnecessary to enumerate those who were indebted to him for his advice and assistance in this way; but we believe J. J. Astor, Esqr. of New-York, among others, commenced his pursuits in the fur trade under Mr. Henry's direction.

writings; which bear unequivocal testimony of his having been a man of attentive observation. His manners bespoke a candid open disposition, and formed a passport to an acquaintance immediately on being introduced to him. All these, combined with his social habits, extensive information, and the agreeable method in which he could convey a description of whatever he had seen, from the possession of colloquial talents of the first rate, drew around him a number of friends, whose sincere esteem he possessed to the hour of his death.

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A MERMAID IN LAKE SUPERIOR.

THE *existence* of the mermaid (for we know nothing of the nature of this animal) has been a question upon which naturalists are still undecided; while some have implicitly relied upon the testimony of its having been seen, others have considered all the accounts of its appearance, as proceeding from a disturbed imagination, and a deception of vision, in those who have witnessed it. Every fact which can be collected to prove that such an animal as the mermaid does exist is valuable in this enquiring age; and a relation of such testimony as can be had upon this point may be favourably received without subjecting the writer to the imputation of being too credulous. "We should not give too ready credit to these assertions, because they may be false; nor too hastily reject them, because they may be true," was a maxim laid down by the celebrated Dr. Johnson, and well would it be for science if it were more closely adhered to. After all, we can see no valid reason to discredit the existence of such an animal. In the beautiful variety which nature displays in the great chain of her works, from the rational and intelligent being, down to the inanimate clod, we find she has indulged her ever-varying fancy, in all manner of forms and figures. Should it, therefore, be denied that an animal possessing the shape which has been attributed to the mermaid, does exist in this beautiful chain? Its being seldom seen, and but little known, is no argument against it: for although the ardent spirit for investigation has, in latter ages, made many discoveries, these have only served to the more firm establishment of the fact, that "myriads of beings possess this world unseen to mortal eye." In the course of his search after the hidden things of this world, the farther man proceeds, the more widely extended a field for his investigation opens to his view; and but a short progress on the course will compel him to confess that "there are more things in this world than are dreamt of in our philosophy." There is in the various relations of the appearances of this animal, one point which would, in other cases, be held as an unequivocal proof of its existence. This is the similarity of the descriptions. All who have seen what they have termed a mermaid, have uniformly described it as possessing a shape closely resembling the human form: now, as uniformity in evidence is considered as one of the strongest tests of its accuracy, why should not the same reasoning be applied here. Had one man come forward and described

the monster which he had seen, and taken for a mermaid, as having a different aspect from that which had been seen by another, it might be concluded that one, or perhaps both, had been deceived—both creatures of their own imagination—both *deceptio visus*, and both entitled to disbelief. But when we find the different relaters coinciding in their descriptions, and uniform in their accounts of what they took for a mermaid, we cannot suppose all were under a hallucination of the same description. Another test of evidence, namely, the character of the witness, has always had a considerable weight on the minds of the hearers; and the habits of life of any evidence may be influential on his ability as an accurate relator of what he has seen. It has been remarked, that seafaring men are more credulous, and more apt to receive or give as true, whatever bears a relation to the marvellous than others. The reasons for this, or even the truth of this opinion, does not form the subject of enquiry. But it will be acknowledged that these, from their frequenting the same element as the mermaid, would be the principal evidences of the existence of such an animal; and the above idea operating upon the minds of those to whom they gave an account of its appearance, may have given rise to the doubts of its existence. Fortunately, the testimony of the existence of this marine monster does not rest solely upon the accounts of these men. Others have seen mermaids, and some of them men whom we cannot suspect of a voluntary intention to mislead. Among these, the account of a mermaid which was given by a respectable clergyman in Scotland, a few years ago, had a powerful effect in removing the disbelief of the existence of such an animal; and this, corroborated by the testimony of others, has now placed the matter beyond doubt, with many who discredited the story before.

The following relation of some particulars of an animal resembling the human form, which was seen in Lake Superior many years ago, is given, if not as a proof of the existence of the mermaid, as an undeniable testimony that even in these lakes, as well as in the ocean, there are inhabitants with which our philosophers are not yet acquainted. This account is given in the form of a deposition before two of the Judges of the Court of King's Bench, and, as appears from his character, the relator was entitled to belief; although the opinion he had formed of the narrative being liable to be doubted, induced him to give it under the solemnity of an oath.

“ Appeared before us, Judges of the Court of King's Bench for the District of Montreal, Venant St. Germain, Esquire, of Repentigny, Merchant and Voyageur, who being sworn on the Holy Evangelists, sayeth:—That in the year 1782, on the 3d of May, when on his return to Michilimackinac from the Grand Portage, he arrived at the south end of the Isle Paté, where he formed his encampment to stop for the night. That a little before sunset, the evening being clear and serene, deponent was returning from setting his nets, and reached his encampment a short time after the sun went down. That on disembarking, the deponent happened to turn towards the lake, when he observed, about an acre or three quarters of an acre distant from the bank where he stood, an animal in the water, which appeared to him

to have the upper part of its body, above the waist, formed exactly like that of a human being. It had the half of its body out of the water, and the novelty of so extraordinary a spectacle, excited his attention, and led him to examine it carefully. That the body of the animal seemed to him about the size of that of a child of seven or eight years of age, with one of its arms extended and elevated in the air. The hand appeared to be composed of fingers exactly similar to those of a man; and the right arm was kept in an elevated position, while the left seemed to rest upon the hip, but the deponent did not see the latter, it being kept under the water. The deponent distinctly saw the features of the countenance, which bore an exact resemblance to those of the human face. The eyes were extremely brilliant; the nose small but handsomely shaped; the mouth proportionate to the rest of the face; the complexion of a brownish hue, somewhat similar to that of a young negro; the ears well formed, and corresponding to the other parts of the figure. He did not discover that the animal had any hair, but in the place of it he observed that woolly substance about an inch long, on the top of the head, somewhat similar to that which grows on the heads of negroes. The animal looked the deponent in the face, with an aspect indicating uneasiness, but at the same time with a mixture of curiosity; and the deponent, along with other three men who were with him at the time, and an old Indian woman to whom he had given a passage in his canoe, attentively examined the animal for the space of three or four minutes.

"The deponent formed the design of getting possession of the animal if possible, and for this purpose endeavoured to get hold of his gun, which was loaded at the time, with the intention of shooting it; but the Indian woman, who was near at the time, ran up to the deponent, and, seizing him by the clothes, by her violent struggles, prevented his taking aim. During the time which he was occupied in this, the animal sunk under water without changing its attitude, and, disappearing, was seen no more.

"The woman appeared highly indignant at the audacity of the deponent in offering to fire upon what she termed the God of the Waters and Lakes; and vented her anger in bitter reproaches, saying they would all infallibly perish, for the God of the Waters would raise such a tempest as would dash them to pieces upon the rocks; saying, that "for her own part, she would fly the danger," and proceeded to ascend the bank, which happened to be steep in that part. The deponent, despising her threats, remained quietly where he had fixed his encampment. That at about 10 or 11 o'clock at night, they heard the dashing of the waves, accompanied with such a violent gale of wind, so as to render it necessary for them to drag their canoe higher up on the beach; and the deponent, accompanied by his men, was obliged to seek shelter from the violence of the storm, which continued for three days, unabated.

"That it is in the knowledge of the deponent, that there exists a general belief diffused among the Indians who inhabit the country around this island, that it is the residence of the God of the Waters and of the Lakes, whom in their language they call *Munition Niba*



*Nabais*, and that he had often heard that this belief was peculiar to the Sautaux Indians. He farther learned from another voyageur, that an animal exactly similar to that which deponent described, had been seen by him on another occasion when passing from Paté to Tonnerre, and deponent thinks the frequent appearance of, this extraordinary animal in this spot has given rise to the superstitious belief among the Indians, that the God of the Waters had fixed upon this for his residence.

“That the deponent, in speaking of the storm which followed the threats of the Indian woman, merely remarked it as a strange circumstance which coincided with the time, without attributing it to any other cause than what naturally produces such an effect, and which is a well known occurrence to voyageurs: that fish in general appear most numerous near the surface, and are most apt to show themselves above water on the approach of a storm.

“And further the deponent saith not.

Signed, “VENANT ST. GERMAIN.

“Sworn before us, 13th November: 1812.

Signed, “P. L. PANET, J. K. B.

“J. OGDEN, J. K. B.”

FRIENDS OF INFANCY AND YOUTH MEETING AFTER  
LONG SEPARATION.

Thine eye was bright, thy brow was fair,  
Grief's withering hand had not been there  
To mark the furrowed lines of care,  
When last we parted.

Young Hope's deceitful brilliance shining,  
Show'd many a wreath of roses twining  
Round many a bower for soft reclining;  
When last we parted.

Quench'd are the rays so richly beaming  
On all the future prospect streaming,  
With life and love and glory gleaming,  
When last we parted.

Yet tho' these fairy colours fly,  
And Joy's young flow'rets bloom to die,  
Tho' youth, and love, and hope are by,  
Since last we parted.

Life's cheerless tide may ebb away,  
But hearts can never know decay,  
And friendship is as true to-day,  
As when we parted.

*The State of AGRICULTURE in NOVA-SCOTIA, as extracted from the Report of The Provincial Agricultural Society for 1823.*

We have been favoured with the perusal of a Report of the Proceedings of the Agricultural Society of Halifax, Nova-Scotia, and feel gratified in being able to submit an outline of it to the patrons of the Canadian Magazine. Writings of this description, as connected with subjects of the first utility to the country, are doubly valuable, as promoting the objects of the greatest importance; and for their exciting a spirit of enquiry, which if directed to the proper channel, can rarely fail of hitting upon the means by which these important objects may be best promoted. To Mr. Young's exertions as an agriculturist, aided by the co-operation of the first characters in that province, and assisted with as much public support as its financial circumstances would allow, Nova-Scotia is deeply indebted. We remember perusing with a lively interest, his valuable writings on rural economy, diffused through the medium of the public papers, when these letters were not stamped with the authentic characteristic of his name. Their intrinsic worth alone, unaided by the weight of power or interest, drew the attention of the public mind towards them; agricultural societies became in vogue; government gave them its support; Mr. Y. with unceasing perseverance, lent his time and talents to the best means of advancing their interest; and, as appears by this report, he has now the proud satisfaction of seeing that his plans have been crowned with success, beyond the most sanguine expectations. We are aware that some may cavil at the idea of holding up what has been done in Nova-Scotia as an example for the Canadas to follow: it may be stated that the difference in climate and season precludes the possibility of a fair emulation between the two countries, in agricultural pursuits. This is no reason for our not benefiting by their example and experience. Although we may not outstrip them in the course, why not follow in the same road? Their plan has (as already mentioned) been successful; why should not we avail ourselves of their experience, the result of which is so clearly delivered in the report now before us. But notwithstanding we may be considered as too rash in opposing such a torrent of practical knowledge, which has decidedly declared that Nova-Scotia is, from season and climate, better adapted for the pursuits of the farmer than the Canadas, yet we confess our doubts of the truth of this assertion. Those who maintain this opinion, surely do not found their assertion upon the circumstance of agriculture having made greater progress in the former Province. If so, this is reasoning from a false data. More has been done to promote the farming interest in Nova-Scotia in three months, than has been seen in Canada since the public attention was first turned to the object. There is in the former a spirit for farming which actually pervades all classes; every grade in society has co-operated in supporting and improving this science—and this mass of public feeling in its favour, has been directed to the most judicious methods of effecting its object. To say that one of these Provinces has an advantage over the other in point of climate we cannot believe;

Nova-Scotia is nearer the sea than Canada, approximates more closely to an insular character; hence more exposed to cold fogs, and chilly moist weather, always hostile to the operations of the farmer; and these impediments we should consider as over-balancing all the advantages of its longer season. Besides, the Canadas have been long since proved to be suitable for agriculture, as far as respects climate, and if the shortness of the Canadian summer acts as an impediment to the operations of the farmer, there is the more urgent necessity for the adoption of the most expeditious methods and the best improvements in performing his labours.

This report was read before some of the members of the Provincial Legislature at its sitting, in February last, a circumstance which not only proves the interest that highest tribunal in the Province feels in the welfare of agriculture, but augments the importance of the society, by thus giving a public and impressive proof of the high protection it enjoys.

The report commences with some very appropriate remarks relative to the best method of correcting and reforming what defects there may be in any institution, rather than by the introduction of innovations, from which "violence is done to the feelings and habits of mankind." We are next informed, that the ultimate object and main design of the Agricultural Societies of Halifax was to remove the dependance of the Province on other countries for its supply of bread-corn: and it is asserted, that by their influence, "the culture of grain has been promoted in all the different societies, and green crops have been regarded not as being very important of themselves, but as subservient to the success of the other." This system, we are informed, has been pursued for the last four years, and the reporter next proceeds to shew, from official proofs, what has been the success of it. These proofs are drawn from two sources, first from the letters which have been received from the branch societies established in different parts of the Province, and which were printed and distributed to the different members; and here we are told the following maxim has been adhered to. "No suggestions, from what quarter soever they came, have been rejected, which offered to extend or improve the cultivation of white crops." The next documents to exhibit the progressive improvement of the agriculture, are the Custom-House returns of Imports and Exports for the year 1823.

The Custom-House returns for 1823, of the Exports and Imports of agricultural produce into Halifax add their attestation to that of the Societies. They exhibit a progressive diminution of foreign flour needed for consumption; and without further preface, I shall hasten into the midst of things, and lay them before you in detail.



been sent to St. John's, of Potatoes, 18,000 bushels; Oats, 2,000 do. Turnips, 1,500 bushels; besides several hundred bushels of Wheat and Rye, several tons of Pork and Mutton in Carcases, and several tons of Turkeys, Geese, Fowls, fat Cattle and Sheep.

"This supplying of New-Brunswick (adds the reporter) is a new feature of our agriculture, which has come out during the course of this last season, and is of a highly gratifying nature, as giving us a foretaste of that wealth, and an assurance of that export, which will more and more grow out of our increasing efforts in cultivation."

The next part of the subject to which the attention is drawn in this report is an exhibition of the small assistance which government has granted for the promotion of agriculture, and the immense advantages which have arisen from a proper application of it directed to the establishment of agricultural societies. But this will be best given by an extract in the reporter's own words.

"But perhaps the advantages which have arisen from the founding and spreading of societies, may be better illustrated by a reference to figures, which are usually resorted to in all estimates of pecuniary gain, than from any general exposition which can possibly be conveyed by the most careful and correct language. To enter convincingly on this calculation, it will be requisite, on the one hand, to state the amount of public money which, in the several grants, has been voted for this service; and secondly, to reckon up, since the organization of the Central Society, the savings of every successive year, in the diminution of our agricultural imports.

"Up to this date, five agricultural grants have been obtained, and they have passed in the following order:—

In 1819.....	£1,500
1820.....	1,000
1821.....	1,250
1822.....	800
1823.....	1,000—£5,550

Of the grant of £800 there remains an unclaimed balance of.....73

Of the grant of £1,000 there is still undrawn from the Treasury.....650

And there will fall due on the 11th April, the value of the four Stallions sold at auction .....137—£860

Leaving a balance of £4,690 0 0

which has been expended in the encouragement of our agriculture.

We shall now turn to the other side of the account, and calculate only the two greatest articles, Flour and Indian Corn. By looking into the Custom-House books here, it will be found, that for the five years preceding the incorporation of the Board of Agriculture—that is, from 1814 to 1819—the balance of our imports above our exports, or in other words, the quantity reserved for consumption in Halifax, fluctuated in flour from sixty-six to sixty thousand barrels, and in Indian corn from seventy to sixty-six thousand bushels. The average then of foreign flour for these five years may be taken at sixty-three thousand; and of Indian corn at sixty-eight thousand: but in order

to shun every thing like exaggeration in the statement; I shall set down each at the minimum, viz. flour at 60,000 barrels, and Indian corn at 66,000 bushels, and I shall value the first at only 6 dollars per barrel, and the last at 2s. 6d. per bushel. The saving then arising from the diminution of imports below the general average needed for consumption, as proved by the comparative Table, was

	FLOUR.	INDIAN CORN.
In the 1st year only	768 barrels.	15,090 bushels.
2d	15,432 "	178 "
3d	25,704 "	37,764 "
4th	31,879 "	42,452 "
	<hr/>	<hr/>
	in all 73,783	95,484
Value of the above barrels at 6 dollars,	£110,674	10 0 currency.
" " bushels at 2s. 6d.	11,935	10 0 "
	<hr/>	<hr/>
	£122,610	00 0

After some farther general, but very appropriate, remarks on the improvements in their agriculture, which a few years have effected, the reporter, in his usual correct and perspicuous manner, proceeds to the consideration of what farther measures may be proper to augment the improvements in this valuable science to a still greater degree; introducing what objects he recommends to the society, with the following pertinent observation.

"The state of the fact, then, as regards our agriculture, is simply this. There is still needed for our internal consumption, an annual supply in Halifax, of 28,121 barrels of flour and of 23,548 bushels of Indian corn, besides several other articles as particularly specified in the Custom-House return. The leading object that ought to engross the care of this Society should be the consideration of the further measures which may reduce to nothing this heavy balance still subsisting against us; and which may accelerate our final and total emancipation from all need of foreign grain. These measures may be comprehended in the four following particulars, and in illustrating them, I shall take occasion to bring under review all such facts and circumstances as any way affect, or bear upon the present stage of our progress.

"1st. *The establishment of societies should still be encouraged in those populous parts of the Province where none now exist.*"

These he recommends upon the known utility of these societies for diffusing a spirit of enterprize—for begetting an emulation to excel in husbandry—for cherishing careful and industrious habits—and for correcting the erroneous views of cultivators, relating to some of the most important parts in agriculture.

"2d. *Our independence may be much accelerated by the more general erection of oat-mills.*"

This recommendation he founds upon the necessity of the grower endeavouring to find for himself and family as far as possible, a substitute for whenten-bread, so as to save their wheat for either a home or foreign market. Wheat he considers as the ready money of the farmer, and that in proportion as he can save it for the market, and

provide a substitute for domestic consumption, the more ready money he will command. In proof of its being practicable to find a substitute, he instances the Scotch farmer, who lives on pease, barley and oats; the English, who employs helps to feed his servants and family, such as barley and oat-meal; the Irish, who uses potatoes and milk; and also cases drawn from other countries; all in support of his advice here given. He farther adds, that on the score of profit these mills ought to be erected; for the quantity of oats requisite to make one cwt. of oat-meal, will only bring about 10s. at the present prices, whereas, when ground into meal, it will sell readily for 15s. He infers that all the prejudices and ignorant calumny against the use of oat-meal as a substitute for wheat, will be triumphantly subdued by the more general erection of mills.

3d. In the next object he recommends "every encouragement should be given to the growth of wheat, and the utmost attention be paid to the improvement of flour-mills."

In his remarks on this part of the subject, he adduces some valuable corroborative proofs of the advantages which have arisen from the establishment of societies. In many parts of the Province they have larger fields sown in wheat, and others are in preparation for it to a much greater extent than was ever thought of before the society was established. One farmer had grown 950 bushels, weighing 62lbs. each; another 710, weighing 60lbs. each; a third, 495 bushels; and a fourth, 405; and from communications received from different parts of the country, it clearly appears, that many of those making the greatest preparations, are expressly doing so to obtain the county prizes. There is a very flattering account given of the increasing spirit for erecting flour-mills. This he very justly attributes to the strong desire for cultivating wheat, which has emanated from the exertions of the Society; for the number of mills will no doubt increase with the quantity raised. Besides, the erection of large and commodious mills by corn-dealers, is of advantage to relieve the farmers from the trouble of manufacturing their own produce.

Lastly, he considers the independance of the Province on a foreign supply of bread-corn, "will be hastened by the dissemination of industrious habits;" and as the life of a farmer has a direct tendency to gender these habits, he considers the Society, by promoting agriculture, directly operating in producing these.

After some farther valuable remarks upon the present incapability of the country for manufactories, he concludes with the following manly and energetic suggestion.

"Permit me to conclude by stating, that this Meeting, in my humble opinion, should recommend to the Legislature, the grant of a liberal sum this Session,—because the objects of competition as well as the number of local societies are now increased,—because the erection of oat and flax mills is an object of prime necessity—and because it would be desirable, since we are now within two years of the end of our charter, that the Central Board should be able to announce, with that event, the complete independence of the Province in bread-corn. The Provincial Society was founded for that express object—it has gone a great way already towards its accomplishment—and it

would be matter of exultation to us all, if, before it expires, it should realize the expectations and promises of its friends.

“JOHN YOUNG, Secretary.”

A Committee had been formed to examine the accuracy of the vouchers upon which the report had been founded, and who having certified their correctness, several gentlemen stated their opinions upon the subject. Among others, we find S. G. W. Archibald, Esq.; the Attorney-General; Mr. Lawson; W. H. O. Haliburton, Esq.; the Hon. Judge Haliburton.

The accounts of expenditure under the two Legislative grants for 1822, and 1823, and which had been previously approved of by the Directors, were then read over and submitted to the meeting, and these being afterwards examined and sanctioned by a Committee of the House of Assembly, it was proposed by Judge Haliburton, that a committee should also be nominated to prepare a scheme of encouragement for the current year; when the Hon. M. Wallace named for this purpose, one member of His Majesty's Council; 12 members of the House of Assembly, and two of the Directors. These gentlemen having met, agreed upon the following scheme, which was afterwards approved of by the Legislature, with few alterations, granting the sum of £500, to be divided as follows.

“Provincial Agricultural Society will receive £20—Musquodoboit, 17 10s.—Stewiack, 15—Colchester, 20—Londonderry, 20—Gay's River, 15—West River, Pictou, 20—East River, do. 20—Antigonish, 20—Manchester, 20—Gulf Shore, 15—Cape Breton, Sydney, 20—Maubou, do. 20—Port Hood, do. 15—Cumberland, 20—Parrsborough, 17 10—Hants, 20—East Hants and Noel, 20—King's County, 20—Do. do. Union, 20—Annapolis, 20—Digby, 15—Dalhousie Settlement, 15—Yarmouth, 20—Liverpool, 20—Lunenburg, 20—Sherbrooke Settlement, 15—£500.

#### *Rules of Competition.*

“1. Whatever scheme of prizes is adopted by any society in its general meeting; must be signed and countersigned by the President and Secretary; and on or before the 20th of May next transmitted to the Board for publication.

“2. As each society has as well the power of adopting its own scheme, as of fixing the particular rules of competition, handbills of each scheme, as it is forwarded, will be printed at the expense of the Board; and dispatched to each Secretary, for the purpose of posting these up during the summer and autumn in conspicuous and public places throughout the district.

“3. Any farmer living within the bounds of a society may become a competitor; and if successful, must enter his name as a member.

“4. The return of prizes awarded by each local association, must be made to the Central Board by the end of December, and none will be received later than 10 days previous to the meeting of the Legislature.”

Besides these appropriations have been made to encourage the erection of mills, and for raising perennial clover seed. And the Central Board, from the balances of Legislative grants, have offered



general prizes for the growth of wheat, as will be seen from the following concluding extracts from the report.

For erecting oat-mills, viz.—one at each of the following places: Sydney, Maubou, Antigonish, St. Mary's, Cumberland, Parrsborough, New-Annan in Tatamagouche, Douglas, Seven-mile Plains in Hants, Corwallis, Aylesford, Annapolis, Digby, Yarmouth, Shelburne, Liverpool, Lunenburg, Dalhousie Settlement, and lastly, Chester or Sherbrooke—19 in all, at 20l..... £380 0 0

For 27 flax-mills at 12l. 10s. each, corresponding to the number of societies, ..... £337 10 0

For importing the most approved machinery of a flax-mill, to serve as a model,..... £20 0 0

For raising perennial red clover seed,

2 prizes of 8l. each, for raising not less than 400lbs. £16

2 do of 7l. do do 350 „ 14

2 do of 6l. do do 250 „ 12

2 do of 5l. do do 200 „ 10

2 do of 4l. do do 150 „ 8

2 do of 3l. do do 125 „ 6

2 do of 2l. do do 100 „ 4—£70.

“In addition to the above scheme, the Central Board offer from the balances of Legislative Grants, twenty-eight general prizes for the growth of Wheat throughout the Province, viz:—

4 prizes of 8l. for not less than 600 bushels, 32l.

4 do 6l. do 500 do 24l.

4 do 5l. do 400 do 20l.

8 do 4l. do 300 do 32l.

8 do 3l. do 200 do 24l.—£132.

#### *Rules of Competition.*

“1. Each oat-mill must be founded in a place that meets the approbation of the nearest local society; and its consent must be obtained in writing by the undertaker before commencing his operations.”

“2. Each mill must have a pair of stones set up exclusively for hulling the oats, and these must be distinct from the grinding ones. The kiln, too, must be built at the distance of six rods from the mill, with the view of preventing fire; and the bottom of the kiln must be at least 12 feet square, composed of cast metal plates, or sheet iron, supported on cross iron bars.

“3. The erections must be undertaken during the course of this present year; and the bounties will be payable whenever the local society transmits a certificate, signed by its president and secretary, attesting that the workmanship has been inspected, and is complete for manufacturing the meal.

#### *Rules of Competition.*

“1. Every local society has the power of sanctioning the erection of one of these in such a situation as shall be acceptable to the majority of its members.

“2. The machinery must be calculated both to break and dress the flax, rendering it fit for the hackle.

“3. The model of the mill must receive the approbation of the

local society; the erection must be begun within the present year, and the bounty will be payable when is presented a certificate signed and countersigned by the president and secretary, attesting that the whole machinery is in operation, and gives satisfaction.

*Rules of Competition.*

- “1. The seed must be of crop 1824, well saved and fit for sowing.
- “2. The quantity must be certified by the local societies.
- “Fair and average samples must be forwarded by the claimants, for the inspection of the Directors, who in their decision will take the quality into account.

*Rules of Competition.*

- “1. Any farmer whatever in the province may contend for these prizes.
- “2. The greatest growers of wheat will be entitled to the 28 prizes; and the number of bushels annexed, merely indicate that the respective sums cannot be gained by lesser quantities.
- “All claims must pass through the local societies to the Board, and it will be the business of the presidents and secretaries to ascertain, that the certificate of the quantity of each competitor is attested in a satisfactory manner.
- “4. All returns for these prizes must be given in here at least before the 1st of March, 1825, as none of a later date will be received,

“JOHN YOUNG, Secretary.

“Halifax, March 18th, 1824.”

TO —

WHEN the bloom on thy cheek shall have faded away,  
When thine eye shall be clos'd in the grave,  
Thou shalt live in my heart like the last gleam of day  
That purples with twilight the wave.  
And if souls are allow'd in a happier sphere,  
To watch o'er the spirits they love,  
Be the guardian—the friend that thou wert to me here,  
Be my guide—my protector above.

I know thou must die, and the cold earth will hide  
The form I shall ever adore;  
But in death, as in life, it will still be my pride  
Such virtue as thine to deplore.  
And, oh! when I gaze in the stillness of night  
On those orbs that bespangle the sky,  
I will think there thou dwellest an angel of light,  
And hearest thy sorrower's sigh.

It will soothe me to feel, though a wilderness grows,  
This lone world all unpeopled for me;  
That, though drooping and withering, there still is one rose  
In this wilderness blossoms for thee.  
Though it will not be thine its last blushes to greet,  
To weep o'er its bloom or decay;  
If worthy such bliss, in a world we shall meet  
Where thou'lt chase every dew-drop away.

*An Account of a MONUMENTAL COLUMN erected to the memory of the late Admiral LORD NELSON, in the New-Market place, city of Montreal, 1808.*

OF all the different methods of manifesting the gratitude of a nation towards an illustrious individual who has "done the state a service," the erection of monuments commemorative of some important event in the career of such a man is the least liable to objection. The King, as the fountain of all honour, by our constitution, can elevate a meritorious character to high rank; can confer upon him illustrious titles; and the nation, in its grateful sense of his signal services, may extend its bounty to such a man, in providing him with the necessary means for supporting these "thickly coming honours." But woful experience too clearly proves, that none have the power of making his virtues hereditary. There are instances where a feeling of family rank, and a consciousness of having to support the illustrious character of some great ancestor, will operate in preventing the descendant of such men, from the commission of any deed mean and unbecoming the dignity of his family. But this is not always the case; on the contrary, we more frequently witness the reverse of this picture, and not unfrequently find, after a very few generations, the honours, titles, and estates, which have been conferred upon their first possessor as a reward for great public services, descended to a successor who inherits none of his virtues; and who employs these well-earned rewards only for the indulgence of his depraved passions, and for the gratification of a vicious and pampered appetite. Such a man has no respect for the virtues of his ancestor, and never endeavours to imitate them: his wealth is by all considered as a curse to him. The glorious cause by which his illustrious predecessor obtained his marks of distinction is forgotten; and ceasing to operate as a stimulus to others to follow in the same path, one of the primary intentions of conferring these marks of public favour is defeated.

Were a nation to confine itself to conferring pecuniary rewards for illustrious services, as is generally done in republican governments, it would be equally liable to objections as the former: and is moreover not sufficiently permanent or distinctive. Suppose a great general, naval hero, or statesman, should, for some illustrious deed, have, by public consent, a sum of money voted to him, as a mark of the nation's esteem for his services. This might answer as an ample provision for his life, might supply his utmost desires for splendour or luxury; but, he can take nothing away with him. The reversion, perhaps, descends to an unprincipled heir, who, inheriting none of his father's virtues, squanders upon idle pleasures the fortune thus left to him, and when it is expended, the remembrance of the deed for which it was given, is soon lost, and nothing remains to excite an emulation in succeeding generations, to the performance of similar services. Should a nation, for a great public service, reward the performer with an estate, erect for him a splendid mansion, and make him a princely residence, in return for the perils he had run through, and the dangers he had encountered; in the performance of those sig-

nil services. This would be a permanent object of admiration, and would be so connected with the cause from which it originated; that it would excite a desire in future men to the performance of similar deeds, in the hopes of reaping similar rewards. But the contemplation of every desirable object is connected in the mind with the means of obtaining it; and none will encounter danger, difficulty, and expose themselves to hazard, for this purpose, provided they can find a more safe but equally sure mode of attaining their object, by a different course. Riches can command luxuries, in whatever way the riches be obtained, and this splendid mansion and fine estate, which has been conferred upon the possessor or his ancestor, for some great public service, is perhaps surpassed in magnificence and splendour by a wealthy neighbour, who owes it to a long and sedulous attention to business, and that perhaps not in a line the most respectable, e. g. to the sale of quack medicines, or japan shoe-blacking.

Did our limits permit it, we might here enter upon a detail of all the advantages attendant on the method of commemorating heroic deeds, and great characters, by the erection of public monuments. But this includes a subject far too extensive to be comprised within the intended length of this paper; we must therefore rest satisfied with a few brief remarks upon it.

The antiquity of this practice reaches to a more remote period than any traditionary accounts yet known. Among the earliest nations, we find in the ruins of their monuments, undeniable proofs that they have been erected in commemoration of some great event; or as a public mark of esteem for some illustrious character, of whom perhaps little but the name is now known. That this practice was very general in early times, we have also proof; for among the most barbarous nations of ancient or modern days, we find the huge heap of moss-covered stones, which tradition informs us was collected as a tribute of respect to the memory of some devoted patriot. And among nations more advanced in civilization, we find the sculptor's art, and the architect's labours, both devoted to the same purpose, namely, the erection of a durable mark of respect to perpetuate the name of some character whose deeds rendered him an illustrious example for imitation.

This mode of commemorating the services of great men is of all others best calculated for exciting in the beholders a desire to emulate their conduct. It places in the public view undeniable proofs, that illustrious men who deserve well of their country, have (that most gratifying of all rewards) their names and actions handed down to posterity. It gives them an assurance that the celebrity of their conduct, and a grateful remembrance of their services, will survive long after they themselves have gone to that "bourne from whence no traveller returns." It furnishes them with the pleasant reflection that their conduct has met with the approbation of their cotemporaries, and that this mark of public esteem, will defy the breath of calumny to taint their characters, when they themselves are incapable of defending them from aspersion. These monuments, reared in commemoration of great deeds, are as it were a species of conductors to guide future heroes in the path of glory. They point out the road

by which celebrity both now and hereafter may be attained, and while their erection is attended with all these advantages to those whose actions they commemorate, it affords a grateful country at the time an opportunity of discharging what it deems a gracious duty by making a return for benefits it receives.

It was no doubt a proper sense of all these considerations which actuated the citizens of Montreal when they came forward to testify their sense of the services of the late Lord Nelson, by erecting a handsome monument to his memory, on receiving the intelligence of the death of that illustrious hero, who fell in the action off Trafalgar, on the 21st of October, 1805.

The account of this event reached Montreal in the winter of 1805-6, at a moment peculiarly fortunate for its announcement making a proper impression upon the minds of the citizens. The inhabitants of this province are no less distinguished for ardency of patriotism, than those resident in or near the metropolis of the empire; this intelligence, therefore produced among the former, a sensation in every respect similar to that with which it was received by the latter. All men felt the importance of this signal victory; and all were elated at the idea of their country being freed from the impending danger; and proud that by this glorious event, it would in the history of the times appear to future generations as occupying a higher niche in the annals of fame. From the deed itself the mind passes by an easy transition to the performer, and he will always come in for a share of the glory or disgrace which is attached to it. The daring spirit, and great genius, whose talents had so well conducted this victory, of course, came in for his share of the merit; and the value of the action was, in the estimation of a grateful people, much enhanced by the price it had cost. A much esteemed and meritorious officer had fallen in the cause; and although he was now removed beyond the effects of censure or applause; his memory was endeared to every survivor, by the manner of his fall, and the cause in which he had laid down his life. A simultaneous desire arose in every part of the empire, and induced all classes to adopt such means as would perpetuate among future generations the same venerative feelings for his memory as they had.

We have already said the intelligence of the victory in which Lord Nelson fell, arrived at Montreal at a time peculiarly favourable for promoting any tribute of respect to his memory. It was in the depth of winter, while the inhabitants were paying each other the complimentary congratulations on the new year; and at a period when a partial relaxation from business gives them, in this country, time for enjoying scenes of festivity and mirth. They felt that to give these enjoyments their true zest, national security forms the first requisite, and they considered it as a sacred duty they were called upon to perform, to testify their gratitude to the memory of a man who had lost his life in attaining for the nation that state of tranquillity without which all pleasure is embittered.

With this state of public feeling, nothing was wanting to induce the citizens of Montreal to testify their feelings for the virtues, and their regret for the death, of Lord Nelson, by some public and per-

manent mark; but the sanction and co-operation of some leading character in the society. Nor was this long wanting; and there cannot be a stronger proof of the approbation in which this measure was held by all classes, than the rapidity with which the necessary amount was subscribed, and the celerity with which the work was completed after its commencement.

The first character of public note who stepped forward in this affair was the late John Ogilvie, Esq. a gentleman to whose public spirit and patriotic exertions, the country has been on many occasions indebted; and whose character can receive no additional lustre from any encomium we can bestow upon it. He no doubt consulted other influential characters regarding this object, but he appears to have been the first to suggest the idea, and preparatory steps were immediately taken, by drawing up subscription papers, and solioiting the necessary pecuniary aid to defray the expence of the work.

This was soon accomplished, and a meeting of the subscribers was called, when a committee was appointed to carry the design into effect, as we find from the following minute.

“A subscription being lately opened for the purpose of raising a fund to defray the expenses of erecting an obelisk or some other public monument at Montreal, to the memory of that immortal hero, Admiral Lord Viscount Nelson, Duke of Bronte, who fell so gloriously on the twenty-first day of October last, off Cape Trafalgar, in obtaining a naval victory of unprecedented brilliancy and importance over the fleets of the combined enemy.

“And the said subscription having made rapid progress, a meeting of the contributors thereto was called, and assembled at the Court-House, on Tuesday, 7th January, 1806, when they proceeded by a general ballot, to the appointment of a committee of five subscribers, to collect the monies and carry the measure into effect, when upon examination of the ballot, the following were found to compose the said committee, viz. Sir John Johnson, Chief Justice Monk, John Richardson, Louis Chaboillez, John Ogilvie, Esquires.”

The Committee, at their first meeting, held the 8th January, 1806, after determining that the money subscribed should be collected and placed at interest, resolved to write Sir Alexander McKenzie, Thomas Forsyth, and John Gillespie, Esqrs. then in London, for the purpose detailed in the following extract from the letter they agreed to send. After stating in general terms the desire of the subscribers to have “a monumental column or obelisk erected in some public place of this city, to the memory of Lord Nelson,” and that £1000 would be raised for that purpose, they proceed,

“Not trusting to our own ideas on the subject, we wish to avail ourselves of the designs which will be produced by those efforts of genius that will necessarily be called forth in Great-Britain, for the accomplishment of the like object. To obtain a knowledge of such designs, with estimates of the probable expense of carrying them into execution, is the purpose of this application to you, having full confidence in your zealous exertions for the furtherance of our views. Our general idea is, that the pedestal of the monumental column should have four square or oblong square sides, respectively embel-

lished with naval and other devices and inscriptions, appropriate to the four most conspicuous naval actions, in which his Lordship so pre-eminently displayed his talents and heroism, viz. 14th February, off Cape St. Vincent, off the Nile, off Copenhagen, and off Cape Trafalgar. The £1000 we mean to divide in halves, viz. £500 for the more massy and rougher parts of the column, which might be erected here in hewn stone of the country, and £500 for the ornamental part and devices, with inscriptions, to be executed in and sent out from England."

This letter was dated the 7th of February, 1806, and the gentlemen to whom it was addressed lost no time in proceeding on the business. They employed a Mr. Mitchell, a celebrated architect in London, to draw a plan of a suitable pillar, with appropriate ornaments, which plan was afterwards forwarded to the committee and adopted by them. The same architect obtained from Coade & Sealy, proposals for furnishing the ornamental parts of the column, to be made of the composition stone invented by these gentlemen, and which proposals were also accepted by the committee.

After this, tenders for erecting the mason-work were advertised for by the committee, and it was undertaken by Mr. William Gilmore, stone-cutter and mason in Montreal, for the sum of £398.

The plan being now determined upon, the expense of its execution ascertained, and the erection contracted for, the next object which engrossed the attention of the committee, was a proper scite for the intended monument, which was finally procured in that large space appropriated for the New Market place, in consequence of some ground near the engine house being granted by the then Governor in Chief, Sir J. Craig, to the Magistrates for the use of the city of Montreal, in order to facilitate the obtaining that scite; and the same day, at a special session of the peace, the Magistrates gave liberty to the committee to take and appropriate for this purpose, a space of ground on the upper or north end of the said New Market place, adjoining Notre Dame Street, which was accordingly done.

Previous to the date of these proceedings, we find by letters, 18th April, 1808, from Sir Alexander M'Kenzie, Thomas Forsyth and George Gillespie, Esqrs. London; the ornamental parts of the work had been made, and shipped for Montreal. It also deserves to be mentioned, that the house of Inglis, Ellice & Co. London, as a mark of their approbation of this undertaking, sent this part of the work, free of any charge for freight, by the *Ewretta*, a vessel trading in their employ, and had also, by an application to the Lords of the Treasury, got them exempted from the export duty and custom-house fees to which shipments of this description are liable.

Every thing being now in a state of readiness for proceeding, the stone for the mason work was prepared and the excavation for the foundation dug the ensuing spring. The foundation stone was laid the 17th day of August, 1809, and the whole completed with as much speed as a proper regard to the excellence of the workmanship, and the intended durability of the structure would allow.

In the first cut stone in the east corner of the foundation of the

base, there is a plate of lead deposited, bearing the following inscription.

"In memory of the Right Honourable Admiral Lord Viscount NELSON, Duke of Bronté, who terminated his career of naval glory in the memorable battle of Trafalgar, on the 21st of October, 1805, this Monumental Pillar was erected, by a subscription of the inhabitants of Montreal, whereof the Hon. Sir John Johnson, Knight and Baronet; the Hon. James Monk, Chief Justice of Montreal, John Richardson, John Ogilvie, and Louis Chaboillez, Esquires, were a committee appointed for carrying it into execution; and the same was erected under the direction of William Gilmore, stone-cutter and mason, from designs obtained from — Mitchell, an architect in London.—17th August, 1809."

"This monument is built of the description of the best gray compact lime-stone, the *Gemeiner Kalkstein* of the German mineralogists, which is found in the neighbourhood, and possesses all the requisites for dressing well and being exceedingly durable. The ornaments, as already stated, are of the artificial stone invented and executed by Coade & Sealy of London, and the work is finished in a manner reflecting great credit on all who were concerned in the undertaking. It consists of a square base or pedestal, about six and a half feet broad on each side, and about ten and a half feet in height, from the ground. From the top of this, a circular shaft or column rises 50\* feet in height and about five feet in diameter. It is of the Doric order, and finished with mouldings of the same description of stone. On the top of the pillar a square tablet is placed, and the whole is surmounted with a statue of the hero whose death it commemorates, eight feet in height, and made of the same artificial stone with the rest of the ornaments. The ornaments are executed in a very superior style, and well selected as emblematical of the grand events they are designed to represent. Round the top of the pedestal, there is a cornice of the figure termed by artists, "eye and tongue," and encircling the base of the pillar, where it issues from its pedestal, there is a cincture in the form of the coil of a cable rope. In the depression of the moulding or capital of the pillar, there are four flowers and husks, so placed as to correspond with the four sides of the square base or pedestal. On the front side, which is towards the west, there is an elegant figure of a crocodile, in bas relief, emblematical of the battle of the Nile, resting upon the plinth of the base. The principal ornaments are in four pannels, inserted in the four faces of the pedestal, which in addition to the inscriptions, represent the four remarkable events of the hero's life.

On the pannel facing the north is a sea-piece representing shipping engaged, and which is designed to typify the battle of the Nile, as appears from the following inscription on this side.

"On the first and second days of August, 1798, Rear Admiral Sir Horatio Nelson, with a British fleet of 12 sail of the line and a ship of 50 guns, defeated in Aboukir Bay, a French fleet of 13 sail of the line and four frigates, without the loss of a British ship."

\* By the original design it was intended to have been 60 feet, but was curtailed in consequence of Mr. Gilmore refusing to carry it higher, unless the Committee chose to take upon themselves the risk of its falling.



The figures on the pannel in the east side represent the interview between Lord Nelson and the Prince Régent of Denmark, on the landing of the former, after the engagement of Copenhagen bears the following inscription.

“The Right Honourable Vice-Admiral Lord Viscount Nelson, Duke of Bronté, after having, on the 2d of April, 1801, with ten sail of the line and two ships of 50 guns, sunk, taken and destroyed the Danish line, moored for the defence of Copenhagen, consisting of six sail of the line, 11 ship batteries, &c. supported by the Crown and other batteries, displayed equal precision and fortitude in the subsequent arrangements and negotiation with the Danish government; whereby the effusion of human blood was spared, and the claims of his country established.”

The south side of the square pedestal represents another sea-fight, with vessels engaged; and is designed to commemorate the glorious battle of Trafalgar, as appears from the inscription, which is as follows.

“On the 21st of October, 1805, the British fleet of 27 sail of the line, commanded by the Right Honourable Admiral Lord Viscount Nelson, Duke of Bronté, attacked, off Trafalgar, the combined fleets of France and Spain, of 33 sail of the line, commanded by Admirals Villeneuve and Gravina, when the latter were defeated, with the loss of 19 sail of the line captured or destroyed. In this memorable action, his country has to lament the loss of her greatest naval hero, but not a single ship.”

On the west side, the pannel is peculiarly neat in the device, and handsome in the workmanship. It is highly ornamented with cannon, anchors and other appropriate naval trophies, with a circular laurel wreath which surrounds the following inscription.

In memory of  
The Right Honourable  
Vice-Admiral Lord Viscount NELSON,  
Duke of Bronté,  
Who terminated his career of naval glory  
In the memorable battle of Trafalgar,  
On the 21st of October, 1805,  
After inculcating by signal  
This sentiment,  
Never to be forgotten by his country,  
“*England expects every man will do his duty.*”

This monumental column  
Was erected by the Inhabitants of

MONTREAL,

In the year 1808.

The statue of the gallant hero which we have already mentioned as placed on the top of the column, is standing in a well chosen attitude. It is about eight feet high, and, viewed in its elevated situation, appears about the ordinary size. The face is directed towards

the west, and looks as if intently watching the termination of some great event. His left arm (the other was lost in defence of his country) is resting upon the stump of a broken mast, which is seen by his side, surrounded with tackles, blocks, &c. as they appear to have fallen from the rigging. He is represented here as dressed in his full uniform, and decorated with the insignia of the various orders of nobility which had been so deservedly conferred upon him; and many authentic accounts agree in stating that this was the attitude in which he stood at the moment he received the fatal shot which terminated his brilliant career in the action off Trafalgar. All who ever have seen the original, agree in testifying that the likeness has been well presented in this figure; and the following little anecdote, which happened at the time it was making in London, corroborates this opinion, and which appeared in the prints of the day.

"On a column in memory of Lord Nelson, in Canada, a figure of his Lordship is to be placed on the top, and is now executing of artificial stone, invented by Coade & Sealy, London. A sailor who had served under his Lordship, having found his way into the manufactory, at the time the statue was finished, was struck with the likeness of the figure, embraced it with great enthusiasm, sending forth ejaculations expressive of the highest praise of his gallant commander. Turning round, he exclaimed, "this is really a grand figure of the gallant admiral, I hope it is made of good stuff, and will be as lasting as the world." "I have nothing to fear on that score," replied the artist, "for his Lordship has been in a hot fire for a week without intermission." "Ah, Master," observed the tar, "I find you know something of the character of Lord Nelson, for there was never a British officer who could stand fire better than his Lordship."

Every attention has been paid to secure strength and durability in the erection of this monument; and no less care has been taken to prevent it from accidents. Upon the basement foundation, which projects several feet without the pedestal, there is a handsome and substantial iron railing erected to protect the inscriptions and ornaments from being defaced. Outside of this, and surrounding the whole, there is a strong iron chain passes, supported on eight pieces of cannon, furnished by Sir Gordon Drummond, then Commander of the Forces in Canada, placed in the ground with their muzzles upright, and attached to their tompions, which effectually prevents carriages from running against the railing, or any other accident happening to it.

The expence of the whole, when completed, amounted to nearly £1300, of which the following items are the greatest part. For the mason-work, £523; for the ornamental work, £468 12s.; for the design, estimates, &c. 58 1s.; for the iron railing which surrounds the pillar, £66 18 11d.; and the rest was expended for various contingencies which are indispensibly necessary in a work of this kind.

We cannot better conclude the account of this tribute which was paid to the memory of the gallant admiral, than by the following lines, which were written on the same occasion, but have not before been printed, as far as we have heard.

## ON LORD NELSON'S DEATH.

I MOURN thee not, though short thy day,  
 Circ'd by glory's brightest ray,  
 Thy giant course was run;  
 And Victory her sweetest smile  
 Reserv'd to bless thy evening toil,  
 And cheer thy setting sun.

If mighty nations' hosts subdu'd;  
 If 'mid the wasteful scene of blood;  
 Fair deeds of mercy wrought;  
 If thy fond country's joint acclaim;  
 If Europe's blessing on thy name;  
 Be bliss?—I mourn thee not.

(For the Canadian Magazine.)

## ON THE AGRICULTURE OF CANADA.

NO. II.

Mr. Editor,

In continuation of what I mentioned in my last paper, relating to the men who hold farms on lease being the best medium through which Canadian Husbandry could be improved, I have to add that, in cases where such farms have been exhausted by bad management, and which is too often the case, the only remedy for recovering them is by granting leases of them of seven, fourteen, or twenty-one years, to persons who are able and willing to bring them under an improved state of cultivation. There is an absolute necessity for the leases in these cases extending to the shortest of these periods, at least, and if to the longest, so much the better; for the operations in husbandry are of that nature, that a less period of time will not admit of their being performed with advantage to both the land-holder and the tenant. I am aware that many have objections to so long leases, which on the part of the landlord often arises from avarice, and a fear that any change should arise from unforeseen events during such a lease, which might increase the value of the rents of land, without his being able to take advantage of it. This is in the present state of affairs a futile objection to leases of a proper length; and, besides, there are methods by which all risk on this score may be avoided. There is little prospect of any speedy change in public affairs by which the produce of the soil in this colony will be materially affected. And if such an event should take place, if the lease specified that a half or a certain portion of the rent should be paid in grain, the landlord would, by the sale of it, be equally able as the tenant, to embrace a rise in the price. Many individuals will recollect, that during the late war, such was the reduction of the value of money, that the productions of the soil bore no proportion to it, and people of small incomes

found a difficulty in procuring provisions, from their high price. By the above arrangement, such as had farms and leased them, would in this way be provided with a sufficient supply of provisions, even when they happened to take a sudden start in price, beyond what the money rent they received from their farm could afford to purchase.

As the improvement of the Farm in these cases is to be made by the tenant, the landlord has no advances to make; whatever he gets as rent, he receives without reduction; and all he has to do is to specify the alterations he wants, and to see them made.

There is one essential point for the landlord to keep in view, which has hitherto been but little attended to; and which is to prevent the tenant selling the manure that is made upon the farm. Without manure it is impossible to improve land; and so sensible are the more intelligent landholders in the old country of this fact, that they have a clause in their leases, by which the tenant is prevented from selling any of the straw which grows upon the farm; the whole must be consumed, in order to encrease the quantity of manure. No sale of manure ought to be allowed, except between the out-going tenant and his successor upon the same farm. There appears in this country to have been, hitherto a great degree of negligence respecting the management of manure. Even in cases where arrangements respecting it have been made between the landlord and tenant, (and these have been rare,) they have been defective in the extreme. All that such arrangements seem to have embraced, is little more than the removal of the manure from the door of the stables, and even that more as a matter of convenience than any thing else; when it accumulated so as to form a barrier, and rendered the door inaccessible. The nearest convenient spot has generally been chosen for depositing, it instead of applying it where it was most wanted.

This reproach for selling their manure is not confined to the tenants; many who have freeholds, and cultivate their land themselves, often follow the practice; and in so doing they may be justly considered as robbing their descendants, and depreciating their own means; instead of which, were they to apply it judiciously to their lands, the country would soon have a very different aspect from what it now has.

C. F. CRESINUS.

## Selected Papers.

### EDINBURGH GRADUATION-DAY.

WEDNESDAY last was our Graduation-Day. However interesting this may appear to us, or to those who care any thing about the profession, it seems to attract very little notice on the part of the good people of the most excellent town of Edinburgh; and really, when one considers the plentifulness of doctors in those parts, it is impossible to feel any surprise at it. But to a student, particularly if he chance to be of a contemplative turn of mind, and addicted to dreaming, as I am, the day and the ceremonies thereof are full of interest, and even of solemnity. To me, when taking leave of my preceptors, the day seemed like that on which I took leave of my parents; and every act of disobedience, every impatient word, deed, and even thought, with a thousand sins of omission, seemed to rise up before me as something for which I was to repent and weep bitterly. To those, too, who have opportunities of knowing the *matériel* (as the French military writers say) of the medical students of Edinburgh, and what manner of young men from all quarters of the earth resort to that famous university for instruction in the noble art of medicine, and how devotedly industrious they must be and are, who feel something above the "hard and worldly phlegm" of those who are destined to slumber in everlasting oblivion, before they can present themselves for examination;—still more to those who look more closely than the crowd into the feelings of the "college lads" (as the Edinburgh mob denominate them)—to those who mark how many of the best of them (for these are the most prone to despond) grow pale and sickly in their progress, how many give up the pursuit in despair, and how many even sink untimely, and even rapidly, into their graves;—to such it is a gratifying spectacle to see those who have got honourably through all that is required of them, receive the reward of their labour, care, and perseverance; of their daily fatigue and nightly anxiety; and who, having given an earnest of all the industry, at least, that is called for in their profession, receive on this day their diplomas to practise it legitimately.

At twelve o'clock then, on the kalends of August, *hora loquo solitis*, all our examinations being passed, and our immortal inaugural dissertations valiantly defended, we assembled in the lecture-room of the Materia Medica Professor,—that very room to which we had often resorted on cold, dark, wintry mornings, at the inclement and unjustifiable hour of eight, some of us with eyes smarting from studies too far prolonged into the night, and others with cruel headaches revenging irregularities prolonged in the morning. Not to dwell longer on past griefs, here we were once more—but in the full light of the happiest day of our lives:—here we robed, that is, we arrayed ourselves in black gowns (*borrowed*, it was said in a whisper, from another learned profession):—and then, two and two, we proceeded at a pace

which was an odd mixture of the measured step of a procession and the "skipping of the heart," as somebody has (or has not) called it, and in a most unmerciful rain, to the old library. Many, particularly those of a dark complexion, dark eyes, &c. in short, of what we call the melancholic temperament, were inclined to consider the weather inauspicious; but those of the sanguine cast thought it the best weather they could possibly have, well-knowing that by such weather, in a great measure they must *live*. Nor is this altogether theoretical; I could prove, if I had time, that the wealth and respectability of physicians mainly depends on the dampness of the climate. In such countries as in Italy and Spain, but particularly the latter, the rank of a physician is very little above that of a billiard-marker. *Sed hæc hæctenus*. On entering the old library, we were arranged round it in two ranks, a long table being placed at the head of the room, with some very majestic arm-chairs, which were to be occupied by the principal and the professors. Whilst we were waiting for these personages, I had time to look round on my fellow-graduates;—and if I saw among them some whom I should *there* have least expected—

"Write it not, my pen."

The sparkling countenances of many of my friends were very amusingly contrasted with the hollow, care-worn, anxious, bilious faces they had carried about with them during the fearful months of the preceding winter, and of which the lines and the hue had become "deeper and deeper still," even unto the evening of the day of the *primum periculum*, which past, all their functions once more went on cheerily, and they were themselves again. I beheld the Scottish students, with the same imperturbable steadiness of person, and the same equivocal smile, which I had remarked for years at lectures. I saw the Irish; the same gay, idle, care-for-nothing fellows that they had been through all the vicissitudes of *grinding*. I saw the wealthy Indians of the West, with the same happy indifference to every thing but their appearance, which I had long remarked but never admired. Good Genevese, indefatigable Germans, and combustible Americans saw I too, thinking of their distant homes, and looking too happy for words. Lastly, I saw the English, looking, as usual, as if they feared that simple propinquity would force some coarse neighbour into acquaintance with them. And all these I contemplated for the last time never more to quarrel in my heart with the heavy smile of the studious and persevering Scot; with the hot-headed virtues and vices of the talented Hibernian; with the unqualified inanity of the rich and idle West-Indian; or the supercilious solitude of the proud but high-minded and intelligent Saxon.

In the old library, we awaited the principal and professors: the space without the bar was crowded by students looking through the vista of years to the same honours, and believing (alas! how unjustly!) us within to be without a care in the world:—here and there you might see, above the heads of these; the face of a father fixed on *one* figure among the many, and rejoicing in the dignities of his son:—and in the remote corners, mounted on steps, or chairs, or even book-shelves,

such was their exhilaration, (friends, flattering friends, looking forward to the joyous hour of dinner, when the new *doctor's* health was to be drunk in a bumper, and "prosperity to the Old University" in another. There was a gallery also, not as the newspapers say, "crowded with beauty and fashion," but silent, dusty, and deserted, with not one lady there to reward the actors with a smile, or in any way to temper the severity of the spectacle.

An oath was now read by the Deacon of the Faculty, and taken by all the graduates, quakers excepted, who swear not at all on this or any other occasion, but affirm as stoutly, and upon occasion as obstinately, as any body. And now took place the pompous entry of the University *mace*, carried gallantly on by Mr. Wilson (mind, not Mr. Wilson the Professor of Moral Philosophy, but the very ingenious janitor,) before the dignitaries of that ancient and learned institution—the graduates all rising respectfully at their entrance. Before we again became seated, a Latin prayer was offered up by the very reverend the Principal, whose peculiarly impressive manner on public occasions is well known. The silent crowd, the gloomy furniture of the library, the long file of solemn robes, the grave portraits of doctors of the olden time, the busts of those of later years, the piled up wisdom of ages by which we were surrounded; the decorous carriage of the professors, with their dignified Principal standing in the midst of them and of the graduates; the "dim religious light" shed through the narrow and antique windows; the importance of the occasion—seemed well fitted to moderate our very natural feelings of joy, and to check any exuberant and thoughtless levity. Without affectation I may say, I was "shrouded in thoughts" of the most imposing description, and was never in my life more thankful that I had no light unballasted chattering friend near me to dispel the pleasing and illusive melancholy of my reflections.

I could not help contrasting the high hope depicted in the countenances of the graduates, with the calm and settled dignity of those of their preceptors:—the first had the world all before them, drawn and coloured by their fancy, and pictured full of success, of honours, and rewards; the last had seen and known the world; had passed through those years of experience which rob us of our brightest aspirations; and they looked back on the scenes of that same world of which the colours could no longer boast the "hues of heaven," but were softened in the perspective of years, or injured by accidental calamities; and they felt, perhaps, the vanity and emptiness of all. I could not help fancying that the former part of my life was about to be marked off as something scarcely to be thought of, or shut out for ever, as by the gate of a Happy Valley, and that a course entirely new was about to be opened to me, in which, if every thing were not to be better, every thing was at least to be different—not only a new denomination, (though, no doubt, that was *something*)—but new duties to be performed, new projects to be pursued, new hopes to be indulged. Nothing could be more foolish than this. It is humiliating to find one's self looking forward with anxiety to a life too short for us to gain or lose any thing in it worth a struggle or a care, and flattering ourselves concerning that part of existence which is yet before us—

years which we know can only lead us, *at the best*, through a path of hopes and disappointments, griefs, anxieties, troubled honours, and unquiet wealth—to retirement, old age, and death. If there were no hopes beyond the grave, I am at a loss to conceive what inducement could be powerful enough to make us contemplate acting and suffering through such a sure succession of scenes so hollow and so unsatisfactory!

The next part of the ceremonies of the day was the delivery of a Latin oration, setting forth the merits, the toils, the perils past, of those now presenting themselves for a degree. This task fell to the Professor of Chemistry, and was performed not without considerable elegance. Those who have heard the prelections of Dr. Hope, will understand that the oration lost nothing in the delivery. I made no secret of deploring the neglect—I may almost say the contempt, of classical learning in the Edinburgh university (though I hope the author of the *Horæ Subsecivæ* will cause these things to be a little more looked to); but I willingly, and indeed very gladly acknowledge, that this composition was sufficiently creditable to it; and nobody could say with truth that it was a word too short—least of all those who were going away that very day by the Carlisle mail, or those who were to sail for London in the afternoon; of these last there were *seventeen*; and their number, nature, and high spirits, it is said, deterred any female passenger from sailing in the vessel.

All things, however, “which have a limit,” as the learned imitator of Dr. Johnson very profoundly remarks, “must be brought to a conclusion.” The oration ended, we separately walked up, as our names were called, to the library-table, to sign the usual oath or engagement. This part of the ceremony is a very popular one; and to say the truth, it was no small amusement to see the different air and carriage of different men, as they marched up to the table in alphabetical order. Some went sheepishly, and some boldly; some calmly, and some hurriedly; some were silly enough to look as if the exaltation and the display, and even the gown they had on, were above their merits; some who had passed the heyday of life, and some who had absolutely *dimmed* themselves with study, marched quietly and coolly, as if to something they well and truly deserved. Some allowed their gowns to hang down from their shoulders so low as to give at a distance the appearance of a petticoat, looking as if their prudent friends had endeavoured to detain them, (as a wicked wag from Huntingdonshire remarked behind me) as if they had been rehearsing the celebrated part of Joseph: others, but not without desperate struggles, kept their gowns on. There were tall men with gowns above their knees, looking as if they were about to “tread a measure,” or act a part in a Spanish farce; and there were short men, holding their heads and chins very high, whilst their disproportioned gowns (borrowed from the tallest of tall barristers) swept the library-floor. Then some had powdered and pomatumed gowns on; and some figured in those which age and many a dull speech had rendered brown; and many a man had a tattered and torn one. Some of these walked gravely and demurely, as young priests in a procession—some trippingly, as men in a masque. Some, the most amusing of all, had a kind of consc-



quential swagger, and made of all kinds of comical faces, intended to express dignity. Some were of so astringent an aspect, that they seemed like men walking to their own execution; or, as a Limerick student observed, to *their own funeral*; and I now and then detected an old army surgeon wrapping his gown round him like a military cloak. It was some time before we got to the end of the alphabet. The last name called was Winter; and a pale student, whom I had often remarked, answered to it. As he left his seat, he agreeably enough observed—

“Pale Winter comes at last and shuts the scene.”

Which being done, the Principal rose from his seat, and desiring the candidates to do the same, conferred upon us, with great form, and amidst palpitations audible all round without the aid of the stethoscope, the title and privileges of DOCTORS OF PHYSIC, with full leave to practise it, and, if we chose, to teach it, *ubique gentium*—all over the world: “*amplissimam potestatem Medicinam ubique gentium legendi, docendi, faciendi*”—“*aliaque omnia privilegia, immunitates, jura, quæ hic aut usquam alibi ad doctoratus apicem evictis concedi solent.*” Then, leaving his station at the head of the room, he proceeded down each delighted rank to place on our honoured heads *the cap*. This cap, independent of its peculiar property of fitting every head, no matter what organs there may be within or without, is intrinsically a remarkable one: some say, indeed, I know not by what tradition supported, that it actually belonged to Geordie Buchanan: be that as it may, it deserves particular notice, and, if I knew how, I should very much like to describe it. It is a cap *sui generis*—not a high cap, nor yet a square cap; not three-corned, not tasseled, not mobbed, not long-eared; not like a forage-cap, not like a night-cap, not in the smallest degree resembling the cap of the Lancers—least of all is it a fool’s cap. But let others “describe the indescribable”—whatever it is, it was the Cap of Liberty to us, and with the magic of its momentary touch it made us—what we are.

Here again was an opportunity of observing the diversities of men’s minds and characters; for as the Very Reverend the Principal came round to place the cap on our heads, some bent submissively and reverently forward as to a confirming bishop; others rolled their eyes upwards with an expression absolutely *untranslatable* into any language of which I am master: some grinned facetiously, not at all, in my opinion, to their credit—such doctors would grin at death itself: some looked uncommonly and unnecessarily grim; and others looked most abominably frightened. As for myself I cannot say how I looked; but I remember that I felt most prodigiously grave.

The concluding part of all the ceremonies (which, however the levity and want of dignity in some of the subordinate actors might mar and disfigure them, are in their nature solemn and affecting,) was this:—the Principal and Professors, leaving their majestic chairs, formerly mentioned, came round to shake hands with each of us, to congratulate us, and to bid us farewell. I should think very contemptibly of that student who felt nothing on bidding adieu to men whose ex-

efforts for his advancement in knowledge had been so steadily exerted, and whose assistance in his arduous attempts

to climb the steep where Fame's proud temple shines afar;

was always cheerfully afforded when it was modestly asked for:—as regards the Principal, our gratitude for his recent honours conferred upon us had not of course yet had time to cool; but, if there had been no gratitude in the case, his paternal smile, and the absence of all that was magisterial in our preceptors, was very exhilarating, or, as the orators of the North say, “a very refreshing thing.” I feel averse to quitting this remembrance, and could dwell with pleasure on the individual expressions of kindness uttered:—this, however, I shall abstain from; but every man who witnessed what I describe will remain as long as he lives impressed with the benevolence, I could almost say the affection, evinced in the look and manner of good old Andrew Duncan, the venerable Professor of the Theory of Physic, one of those delightful old men who have neither been corrupted nor rendered callous by long and active intercourse with mankind:—respect might restrain the expression of it, but there was not a heart which was not ready to say, *God bless him!*

Some, too, there were, and I hope they may be forgiven for it, who looked back with sadness and regret on the time when the noble form of the late Professor of the Practice of Physic graced the company of his colleagues; and sorrowed inwardly, even at that moment, over the extinction of that mighty *mind*, which, for nearly half a century, gave a tone to physic and physicians, in which intelligence, penetration, decision, manly independence, and the absence of trick, quackery, and pretension, were ever conspicuous; but, alas! we had but a few months before followed the illustrious GREGORY, in mournful procession to his grave!

Last of all, the graduates all shook hands with one another, and even the coldest threw “so much of heart” into the deed, that I began to think we were making a rapid progress towards ultimate perfectibility.

Having shaken hands, then, *once* more we depart,—some east, some west, some south, some (very few, however) *north*. We bid adieu, forever, to faces which have become familiar to us, though we hardly know the owners of them: we take an eternal leave of our preceptors, and in that moment we feel nothing but respect and gratitude: more than all, we bid a sad farewell to friends and fellow-students, most of whom, in this world at least, we shall *never* meet again. The pleasing anxious days of preparatory study, the brightest, perhaps the wisest, of our lives, are gone, never to return: other anxieties less noble, more oppressive, receive us. We betake ourselves to our respective posts, which are seldom to be deserted, even for a day: we are to become the local beings we have perhaps despised, with local attachments, local prejudices, local vanities: we are to form parts of circles of which the other parts are yet wholly unknown to us, and are to be loved or hated, admired or disliked, sought for or neglected,

by those whom we have never yet seen or heard of; and all this often on the slightest grounds, and owing to the merest accidents.

Farewell, then, to the Collège, and farewell to teachers and students! Farewell careless and romantic days; dreams of high enterprise; days of grinding; nights of glorious reveries;—farewell. The narrow limits of academic ambition are no more. The freedom of youth is fled for ever. The business of an anxious world, and “graver follies, but as empty quite,” await us!

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CUSTOMS AND SUPERSTITIONS OF THE SCOTTISH PEASANTRY,  
AT BIRTHS AND BURIALS.

Great apprehensions were formerly entertained of the malignant influence and interference of the fairies, with both mother and child. Fairies were supposed to have a peculiar anxiety to procure women capable of being wet nurses; and to exercise all their ingenuity to steal and carry them off to Fairyland for this purpose; they were also accused of stealing unchristened children, and leaving urchins in lieu. For this reason, a child was always considered in imminent danger until baptized, and was spoken of as being *uncanny*, as its presence rendered the house liable to the visits of these unearthly intruders. To prevent their machinations, it was common for both mother and child to be watched; still the deed was often accomplished if the drowsy sentinel happened to sleep for a moment on her post.

Among the many extraordinary stories of this kind, which I have heard related by an old nurse, were the following.

In the olden times, when it was the fashion for gentlemen to wear swords, the Laird of Balmachie went one day to Dundee, leaving his wife in the straw; riding home in the twilight, he had occasion to leave the high road, when crossing through between some little romantic knolls, called the Cur-hills, in the neighbourhood of Carlungy, he encountered a troop of fairies supporting a kind of litter, upon which some person seemed to be borne. Being a man of dauntless courage, and, as he said, impelled by some internal impulse, he pushed his horse close to the litter, drew his sword, laid it across the vehicle, and in a firm tone exclaimed, “In the name of God, release your captive!” The tiny troop immediately disappeared, dropping the litter on the ground. The laird dismounted, and found that it supported his own wife, dressed only in her night clothes. Wrapping his great coat around her, he placed her on the horse before him, and having scarcely two miles to ride, arrived safely at home.

Placing her in another room, under the care of an attentive friend, he immediately went to the chamber where he had left her in the morning, and there to appearance she still lay, very sick of a fever, incident to women in her situation, and here termed a *wed*. She was fretful, discontented, and complained much of having been neglected in his absence, at all which he affected great concern, and pretending much sympathy, insisted upon her rising to have her bed made. She was unable, but the laird was peremptory, and having ordered a large

wood fire to warm the room; he lifted the impostor from the bed, and bearing her across the floor, as if to a chair, which was previously prepared, he threw her on the fire, from which she bounced up like a skyrocket, went through the ceiling, and out at the roof of the house, leaving a hole among the slates. He then brought in his own wife, a little recovered from her alarm, who told, that sometime after sunset, the nurse having left her for the purpose of preparing a little caudle, a multitude of elves came in at the window, thronging like bees from a hive; that they filled the room; and even the bed, from which she was lifted, carried her out at the window, and she recollected nothing farther, till she saw her husband standing over her on the Cur-hills, at the back of Carlungy. The hole in the roof, by which the female fairy made her escape, was mended, but could never be kept in repair, as a tempest of wind happened always once a year, which uncovered that particular spot, without injuring any other part of the roof.

Respecting the kidnapping of children, the same creditable old woman told, that, upon one occasion, when she was a *hafflin-cummer*, about sixteen years of age, she was left with the charge of an unchristened wean during the night; while watching, she was all at once seized with a supernatural drowsiness, and dropt asleep; something tapped her on the shoulder, which awaked her, and looking up, she saw a *wee* woman clad in green, rocking the cradle with her foot, and very busy untying the child, which she had nearly accomplished, when Janet, in great affright, exclaimed, "Lord preserve us!" upon which her unwelcome visitor immediately disappeared. My narrator was reckoned a respectable woman, and was never known to be guilty of wilful falsehood. This short relation of her's, therefore, shows how potent an influence these superstitions must have had upon the mind; for, I have no doubt that she believed what she told as having actually happened. It may, I think, be accounted for, by keeping in view, that from the nursery she had so often heard these legends and superstitions related, that they were impressed upon her mind with "confirmation strong as holy writ;" that on the night in question, her imagination had been conjuring up spirits unseen, before she sunk asleep, and that she then dreamed something similar to what she afterwards related; and not being careful, or capable, at a future period, of investigating the matter, it continued to gain complete credence in her own mind; and as her good sense in other matters was known to all her neighbours, and her veracity unquestioned, she was well adapted for disseminating such strange tales among the vulgar, and confirming the superstitions, the outlines of which they had imbibed at an early period of life.

Janet told also of a beautiful girl; with a skin so purely white and transparent, that her veins appeared through it like silver streams; and her cheeks like "the bonnie blushing rose leaf." She was famed all over the country under the appellation of: "the Beauty of Balumbie;" being envied by her own sex, and caressed by the other, she, in an unguarded hour, fell a victim to the arts of some rustic Lovelace, before the close of her 15th year, and was delivered of a child lovely as its mother. Her conduct gave so great offence to an old maiden aunt,

with whom she lived, that the poor erring girl was expelled from her house, and obliged to live by herself in a small hovel, afforded by the kindness of a neighbour. She was so far recovered as to be able to walk out with her child, of which she appeared remarkably fond; one day she did not appear, and her door continued shut; her neighbours began to be alarmed; they lifted the latch, and found the door fast; upon endeavouring to enter, they saw a hole in the roof, by which they gained access into the house, for there was no window that would admit them. When within, they found the door barred on the inside; the infant dead in the bed, with the appearance of having been strangled; no mother there, and her clothes lying by the bedside, as if she had put them off upon going to sleep. Strange and various were the conjectures about her most extraordinary disappearance. One party maintained that she had become insane, murdered her child, and made her escape by the roof; for, from the construction of the windows, and the door being fastened on the inside, all egress any other way was impossible. Another, and by far the most numerous party, most firmly believed, that she had been carried to Fairyland; as it was known that she had taken no clothes with her, and had never been heard of, either dead or alive. About seven years after, she returned to the village, late of an evening; and related that she and her child (as she supposed) were carried away from her own house, in what manner she could not tell; but that she recollected of being borne through the air to the back of the hill of Duntrune; that, as they passed, there was light in the house of Duntrune, and some of the fairies expressed a fear of being discovered by the lady, who, it seems, had power over them; but another answered, that Puck had given one of the maids a colic, and the lady was attending her in a low room on the other side of the house. That they then entered the hill, and came to a grand palace, the particulars of which she was not at liberty to describe. That she continued to nurse the boy, whom she still imagined her own, and had since that time nursed other six to the King and Queen of Fairyland; the milk having never left her breast until about a month before her return, when she understood, from overhearing a private conversation, that she would have no more milk till she was again a mother. It was therefore privately agreed upon among the fairies that she should be allowed to return to earth, when they would contrive to lead her into such temptations among her old acquaintance, as she would not be able to resist.

In the mean time, they knew that she would not depart and leave the boy whom she believed to be her own; but, continuing their conversation, she discovered that it was no child of her's that she had so fondled and adored. According to her account, she passed a night of dreadful anxiety for the fate of her own child, but was somewhat relieved when they told her next morning that she would be permitted to revisit the earth, upon being sworn not to reveal the secrets of her present abode. Being now returned, fully aware of the danger to which she was exposed, and the snares that would be laid for her, she was determined, by the grace of God, to resist them all; for she was better armed than the fairy people were aware of, or in any de-

gree suspected; for, while in that country, she had received a box of very fine scented ointment, with which she was instructed to anoint the eyes of her nurslings, under pretence that they were tender, but was cautioned not to permit it to touch her own; for it had the quality of making mere mortals blind. Notwithstanding this admonition, impelled by that curiosity natural to her sex, she determined upon running the hazard, and, accordingly, one day touched one of her eyes with the ointment. The pain was so excessive that she firmly believed the prediction of the fairies was about to be fulfilled; but it abated, and she soon discovered that she could see many things in Fairyland which were before invisible. Ever since her return, she always saw the fairies when they chose "to walk the earth," although invisible to others.

She had lived thus, courted and caressed, always "wooded but never won," and many a time saw the fairies mingling in the affairs of men, when one day, happening to be in a fair, she met King Oberon in a juggler's booth. Less upon her guard than usual, she asked him how he did, and was proceeding to inquire after her infant charge, (for whom she still acknowledged having an attachment,) when Oberon asked her how she knew him, as he did not think she could have seen him. She unthinkingly replied, that she saw him with her left eye. Upon which he blew something like dust into it, and blasted its sight for ever. The hapless girl returned from the fair, with one eye *minus*, and her future views of Fairyland and its inhabitants for ever lost. Her face was much disfigured, and, no longer an object of admiration, she was neglected by the one sex, and shunned by the other; grief and disappointment soon furrowed her cheeks; she became grey-haired at thirty, and died soon after with all the external marks of old age.

Birth, marriage, and death, are important eras in the life of every man, whatever may be his rank or station; but, among the common people they are generally attended with more *éclat*, when the situations in life are compared. At death, many practices were formerly adopted, and opinions held, which are now almost forgotten.

Until of late years, it was not only common, but admitted of few exceptions, for a great number of persons to assemble together at night in the house where the corpse lay, and there hold the *lykewake*. The party consisted generally of young people of both sexes, where almost every species of rustic amusement, except singing and dancing, was entered into with avidity. Rural sports and games were adopted, and generally so contrived as to produce forfeits, which gave a good pretext for tousing and kissing the lasses. The company was regaled with bread and cheese, beer and a dram; and the mirthful hilarity of the party was generally as unlike the occasion of their meeting as it is almost possible to conceive. A new *squad* assembled next evening, and the same scenes were repeated nightly until the corpse was interred.

When a boy about fifteen, I recollect of being one among twenty at a *lykewake*, and so excellent were the sports, and so keenly did they engross the attention, that I and one or two more attended two successive nights, without having had any sleep through the intermediate

day. I conceive this fact as sufficiently illustrative of what was generally going on upon these occasions. The house was often so full, that there were not seats for the company; and I have seen the bed-side where the corpse lay uncoffined, occupied by two or three, from the want of other accommodation. An old friend of mine related to me a whimsical anecdote that occurred at a *lykewake*, where he was present.

The company being short of sitting room, two young fellows were seated on the front of the bed, where the corpse was stretched; according to the fashion of the times, one of the young men had a leather belt about his waist, buckled over his jacket; his companion, an arch wag, recollecting that the deceased had a crooked finger, silly and gently lifted up the dead man's hand, and fastened the crooked finger in his companion's belt; then rising with an air of easy indifference, he walked to the door, from which, with counterfeited emotion, he called to the company that a house in the village was on fire: all got up, attempting to rush out; among the rest, the man on the bed-side, also, arose, but felt himself suddenly pulled back, and as he supposed by the dead person behind him: so powerful was the impression, that he fell backwards across the bed in a swoon; from which he was with much difficulty recovered.

A very strange and even wonderful story is still talked of, as having occurred sometime in the last century at a *lykewake* in this country.

Mr. William Craighead, author of a popular system of arithmetic, was parish-schoolmaster of Monifieth, situate upon the estuary of the Tay, about six miles east from Dundee. It would appear that Mr. Craighead was then a young man, fond of a frolic, without being very scrupulous about the means, or calculating the consequences. There was a *lykewake* in the neighbourhood, attended by a number of his acquaintance, according to the custom of the times; Craighead procured a confederate, with whom he concerted a plan to draw the watchers from the house, or at least from the room where the corpse lay. Having succeeded in this, he dexterously removed the dead body to an outer house, while his companion occupied the place of the corpse in the bed where it had lain. It was agreed upon between the confederates, that when the company was reassembled, Craighead was to join them, and at a concerted signal, the impostor was to rise, shrouded like the dead man, while the two were to enjoy the terror and alarm of their companions. Mr. C. came in, and after being sometime seated, the signal was made, but met no attention,—he was rather surprised,—it was repeated and still neglected. Mr. Craighead in his turn now became alarmed, for he conceived it impossible that his companion could have fallen asleep in that situation,—his uneasiness became insupportable,—he went to the bed,—and found his companion lifeless! Mr. Craighead's feelings (as may well be imagined) now entirely overpowered him, and the dreadful fact was disclosed; their agitation was extreme, and it was far from being alleviated when every attempt to restore animation to the thoughtless young man proved abortive. As soon as their confusion would permit, an inquiry was made after the original corpse; Mr. Craighead and another went to fetch it in, but—it was not to be found. The alarm and consterna-

tion of the company was now redoubled; for some time a few suspected that some hardy fellow among them had been attempting a Rowland for an Oliver; but when every knowledge of it was most solemnly denied by all present, their situation can be more easily imagined than described; that of Mr. Craighead was little short of distraction; daylight came without relieving their agitation; no trace of the corpse could be discovered, and Mr. Craighead was accused as the *primum mobile* of all that had happened; he was incapable of sleeping, and wandered several days and nights in search of the body, which was at last discovered in the parish of Tealing, deposited in a field about six miles distant from the place from whence it was removed.

It is related that this had a strong and lasting effect upon Mr. Craighead's mind and conduct; that he immediately became serious and thoughtful, and ever after conducted himself with great prudence and sobriety.

Such are the particulars of a story, which, however incredible it may appear, I have heard currently reported by many different people, who had no opportunity of hearing it from each other. Since I began to write this paper, I inquired at an acquaintance if he ever heard the story, just mentioning Mr. Craighead's name, and the particulars were again repeated to me, such as they were impressed upon my memory twenty or thirty years ago. There seems to be very little difficulty in accounting for the death of the young man, without any supernatural interference; for a combination of compunction and terror might have seized him, (after taking the place evacuated by the corpse,) sufficient to suspend all the functions of life; but the disappearance of the other dead body does not seem to me capable of being accounted for by any natural cause; for it is by no means probable that any present would have had the hardiness to remove it to such a distance, and also subsequent firmness to keep their own secret; we must, therefore, give credence to the agency of some superior being, or disbelieve the matter at once.

At death, many *freits* are still observed, some of which are strange enough. When a person is dying, no one in the house, of whatever age, is allowed to sleep,—for this I have heard no reason, farther than that it was *unlucky*. It is also believed, that, when a person dies unseen, they who first discover them will die in a similar manner. When one expires, the clock is immediately stopped, and the dial-plate covered with a towel; mirrors are also covered in a similar manner. All the cats belonging to the house are caught, and put in immediate confinement. The reason given for this is, that they would endeavour, if possible, to pass over the corpse, and the first that they crossed after would be deprived of sight.

When the body is dressed and laid out, a Bible is often put below its head, while a plate with salt, and another with a piece of green turf, is placed on the breast. It is also a common practice in some quarters of this country, should the corpse be conveyed to the churchyard in a cart, for some one, immediately after the coffin is put upon the cart, to say, "Now, what is that horse and cart worth?" I have been at some pains to learn what was meant by this, but never could receive any other reply but that it was the custom.



Very absurd customs of feasting on these occasions formerly prevailed. On the evening before the funeral, a number of the neighbours, male and female, were invited to the "coffing;" and immediately after the funeral, the same females and others concerned assembled to what is still termed the *dairie*, probably a corruption of *dirge*, although the rites observed are very dissimilar.

What I have just now described was once almost universal, and is still prevalent among many of the classes, at an expence very unsuitable to their incomes and situations in life.

Among those in the better ranks, such as respectable farmers and tradesmen, the company are all seated in the barn, where they partake of a good dinner, and sit for an hour or two after, drinking toddy, sometimes wine. Formerly it was nothing uncommon for the company to get very tipsy before rising from the table, but the practice of dinners is wearing out, or, when they do take place, the guests, with a decorum more suited to the occasion, rise very soon after.

In the two neighbouring towns of Arbroath and Dundee, the customs at funerals are very different. In Arbroath, whatever the rank of the deceased, every one who appears at the funeral is dressed in black, if he has a coat of that colour,—if not, in his holiday clothes. In Dundee, unless among the higher ranks, the company assemble at the door in their working clothes; weavers in dirty linen jackets, and shoemakers with their greasy aprons. This is not decorous; it shows a want of respect to the memory of their deceased friend and indicates an indifference of mind, and deficiency of feeling on so solemn an occasion.

#### TO A FOUNTAIN.

Sweet Fountain, in thy cool and glassy bed  
 The forms of things around reflected lie  
 With all the brightness of reality,  
 And all the softness which thy wave can shed—  
 As clear as if within thy depths were laid  
 Some brighter world beneath that pictured sky;  
 But with a thought the vision passes by  
 Before the rising breeze, and all is fled.  
 So on the stream of life, all bright and gay,  
 A thousand pleasures glitter to the view,  
 Which Hope enlightens with her fairest ray,  
 And Fancy colours with her richest hue;  
 But with the breath of Truth they pass away  
 Like thine, sweet fountain—fair, but fleeting too.

## THE BACHELORS' ELYSIUM.

[CONTINUED.]

WHILE I stood enchanted with delight, a strain of music stole along the air resembling that which proceeds from a number of violins, tambourines, and triangles, and I was not a little surprised to recognize the well-known air of "O dear what can the matter be." At the same moment I perceived a female figure, advancing with a rapid motion resembling a *hop, step, and jump*. I now cast a glance over my own person, as a genteel spirit would naturally do at the approach of a female, and discovered for the first time, that although I had left my substance in the other world, I was possessed of an airy form precisely similar to the one I had left behind me; and was clad in the ghost of a suit of clothes made after the newest fashion, which I had purchased a few days before my death. I mechanically raised my hand to adjust my cravat, but felt nothing, and sighed to think that I was but the shadow of a gentleman. As the figure came near, she slackened her pace, and struck into a graceful *châsee forward*, at the same time motioning to me to cross the rivulet, which I no sooner did than I involuntarily fell to dancing with incredible agility. The fair stranger was by this time close to me, and we were setting to each other, as partners would do in a cotillon, when she presented her right hand, and turned me as she welcomed me to Fiddlers' Green. I was now more astonished than ever, for although when I took the lady's hand, I grasped nothing but air—"thin air"—yet she spoke and acted with precisely the grace, manner and tone of a modern fair belle. She was exceedingly happy to see me at the Green—hoped I had left my friends well—and desired to know how I had been for the last twenty years—since she had seen me. I assured the lady that she had the advantage of me,—that I was really so unfortunate as not to recollect my having had the honour of her acquaintance, and that I was totally ignorant of any thing that had occurred *twenty years ago*, as that was before my time. She told me that it was useless to attempt to conceal my age, which was well known at the Green, and equally unpolite to deny my old acquaintance. Upon her mentioning her name, I recognized her as a famous belle, who had died of a consumption at the introduction of the fashion of short sleeves and bare elbows. Having thus passed the compliments of the morning, my fair companion desired to conduct me to the principal manager of the Green, by whom my right of admittance must be decided, and offering both of her hands, whirled away in a *waltz*.

We soon came to a part of the lawn which was crowded with company, all of whom were dancing, and I was about to advise my conductress to take a circuitous course, to avoid the throng, when she directed me to *cast off*, and *right and left* through it, a manœuvre which we performed with admirable success. On our arrival at the bower of the principal manager, the centinels danced three times *forward and back*, then *crossed over*, and admitted us into the enclosure. My conductress now presented me to an officer of the court, who, after cutting *pigeon wing* higher than my head, led me to his superior. The manager was a tall,

graceful person, dressed in a full suit of black, with silk stockings, shoes, and buckles; an elegant dress sword glittered by his side, but he wore his own hair, and carried a *chapeau de bras* gracefully under his arm. He is the only person in these regions who is permitted to exercise his own taste in the ornaments of his person. He was beating time with one foot, not being obliged, like the others, to dance; I was informed, however, that he sometimes amused himself with a *minuet*, that step being appropriated solely to the managers as the *pigeon wing* is to the officers of inferior dignity. On such occasions, an appropriate air is played, and the whole company are obliged to dance *minuets*, to the great perplexity of those ladies and gentlemen who have not studied the graces in the upper world. He received me with a polite bow, and desired me to amuse myself on the Green for a few moments, as he was not then at leisure to attend to me; by which I perceived that dancing gentlemen are every where equally fond of putting off business.

On my return to the plain, I was attracted by the delicious appearance of the fine clusters of fruit that hung from the trees, and reached my hand to pluck a peach—but I grasped nothing! My fair companion was again at my side, and condescended to explain the mystery. “Every thing you see here,” said she, “surprises you. You have yet to learn that marriage is man’s chief good, and they who neglect it are sent here to be punished. In the other world we had the substantial and virtuous enjoyments of life before us, but we disregarded them, and pursued phantoms of our own creation. One sought wealth, and another honour; but the greater number luxuriated in idle visions of fancy. We were never happy but in imagining scenes of delight too perfect for mortals to enjoy. The heart and mind were left unoccupied, while we were taken up with frivolities which pleased the eye and ear. In affairs of love, we were particularly remiss. Its fruits and flowers hung within our reach, but we refused to pluck them. Ladies have danced off their most tender lovers, and many a gentleman has gambled away his mistress. The flurry of dissipation, and the soft emotions of affection will not inhabit the same breast. We were to choose between them, and we chose amiss—and now behold the consequence! We are here surrounded by fruits and flowers that we cannot touch—we have listened to the same melody until it has become tedious—we are confined to partners not of our own choice—and the amusement which was once our greatest delight is now a toil. When alive, our fancies were busy in creating Elysian fields—here we have an Elysium,—and we lead that life which maids and bachelors delight in—a life of fiddling, dancing, coquetry, and squabbling. We now learn that they only are happy who are usefully and virtuously employed.” This account of the place which I was probably destined to inhabit, was rather discouraging; but my attention was soon drawn, by fresh novelties. I was particularly amused with the grotesque appearance of the various groups around me. As the persons who composed them were from every age and nation, their costumes exhibited every variety of fashion. The Grecian robe, and the Roman toga, the Monkish cowl, the monastic veil, and the blanket and feathers of the Indian, were mingled in ludicrous contrast. Nor was the allotment of partners less diverting. A gentleman in an embroidered suit led off a beggar girl, while a broad-

shouldered mynheer flirted with an Italian countess. But I was most amused at seeing Queen Elizabeth dancing a jig with a jolly cobbler, a person of great *bonhomme*, but who failed not to apply the *strap* when his stately partner moved with less agility than comported with his notions. When she complained of his cruelty, he reminded the hard-hearted queen of her cousin Mary and Lord Essex. Several of her maids of honour were dancing near with catholic priests, and I could perceive that the latter took great delight in jostling the royal lady, whenever an opportunity offered. My attention was withdrawn from the dancers by the approach of a newly deceased bachelor, whose appearance excited universal attention. He was a tall, gaunt, hard-featured personage, whose beard had evidently not known the discipline of a razor for a month before his decease. His feet were cased in mocassins, and his limbs in rude vestments of buckskin; a powder-horn and pouch were suspended from his shoulders, and a huge knife rested in his girdle. I knew him at once to be a *hunter* who had been chasing deer in the woods, when he ought to have been pursuing *dears* of another description. I determined to have a little chat with him, and approaching, asked him how he liked Fiddlers' Green. "I don't know, stranger," said he, scratching his head. "I'm rather *jubus* that I've got into a sort of *primary* here." I expressed my surprise at his not admiring a place where there were so many fine ladies. "Why as to the matter of that," said he, "there's a wonderful smart *chante* of women here—that are a fact—and female society are elegant—for them that likes it—but, for my part, I'd a heap rather camp out by the side of a cane-brake, where there was a good chance of bears and turkeys." "But you forgot," said I, "that you have left your flesh and blood behind you." "That are a fact," said he, "I feel powerful weak—but I don't like the *fluxus* here, no how—I'm a bominable bad hand among women—so I'd thank 'em not to be cutting their shins about me." "But, my friend, you will have to turn in directly, and dance with some of them." "I reckon not," said he,—"if I do, I'll agree to give up my judgment,—but if any of 'em have a mind to run or jump for a half-pint, I'd as leave go it as not." This gentleman was followed by another, who came in a still more "questionable shape." The polite ghosts could not suppress a smile, at the sight of this moiety of a man, while the ill-bred burst into peals of obstreperous laughter. I easily recognized him to be a *Dandy*; and as he, with several other newly arrived spirits, were hastening to the Manager's court, I repaired thither also, in hopes of obtaining an audience.

As we passed along, my conductress pointed out to me a most commodious arm-chair, in the shade of a delightful bowyer, near which was suspended a richly ornamented tobacco-pipe—while a huge tabby-cat sat purring on the cushion. It had an inviting air of comfortable indolence. On my inquiring whose limbs were destined to repose in this convenient receptacle, my companion replied: "it is called the Chair of Celibacy,—the happy maid or bachelor, whose singleness shall not be imputed to any blameable cause; who spends a good-humoured life; and dies at a respectable age, in charity with all the world, shall be seated in that commodious chair, enjoy the company of this social quadruped, and while pleasantly puffing away the placid hours, may indulge

in any remarks whatever upon the surrounding company, and thus enjoy all the luxuries of unmarried life. Its cushion, however, has not as yet found an occupant." "But this," said I, "can be the reward of only one meritorious individual—what is to become of the remainder of those who shall not be sentenced to dance?" "I cannot answer your question," said she, "for as yet no one has appeared who could claim an exemption from the common fate. I suppose, however, that if this chair should ever be filled, others will be provided, should any future members of the fraternity establish their claims to the same felicity."

We soon arrived at the dread tribunal, which was to decide our future destiny; but before the anticipated investigation commenced, the court was thrown into confusion by an altercation between the Dandy and my friend from the back woods. The former, it seems, had indulged himself in some imprudent jests upon the dress of the latter, which so irritated the gentleman in buckskin, that he threatened to "*stir him sky high*." The Dandy upon this swelled very large, and assuming an air of vast importance, declared, that "if a gentleman had used such language to him, he would know what to do." "I'll tell you what, stranger," said the woodsman, "you mus'n't *imitate* any thing of that sort to me—I don't want to strike such a *mean white man* as you, but if you *come over them words agin, drot my skin if I don't try you a cool dag or two*, any how." An officer here interposed, and with some difficulty restored peace, as the bachelor in buckskin continued to assert, that the other had *hopped on him* without provocation, and that he would *nt knock under to no man*. He was at length in some degree pacified, and strolled off muttering that he *was'nt going for to trouble nobody*—but that they *mus'nt go fooling about him*. I joined the rough son of the forest as he retired, and endeavoured to appease him by expressing a hope that upon a more intimate acquaintance with this place and its inhabitants, he would find them more agreeable, than he seemed to anticipate from his late experience. "Well stranger," said he, "I want to be *agreable* with every one—but to speak my mind *sentimentally*, on the occasion of this *ruckery* that's been kicked up, I do *verbatimly* think that there little man is not in his right head, and for that reason, I dont *vally* what he says, *no how*—and most of the folks here seem to be *sort o' crazy*—but I don't like to be *bantered*, no how—and if there's any man here, that's *rightly at himself*, that has any thing *agin* me, let him *step out*, and I'll give him a fair fight—I'm always ready to *offishuate in that point of view*!" I replied, that I hoped there would be no occasion for a further display of his prowess, and repeated my conviction, that all would go well with him. "Well, well," said he, "we'll see—but somehow I dont like the signs—I dont feel like I was at home here—I feel *sort o' queer*, like I was out of my range,—but when I get right, well *haunted to the place* may be I'll like it better."

The manager had now ascended the justice-seat, and was prepared to examine the newly arrived spirits. The first who presented herself, was an unseemly maiden of forty, who stated her case with great fluency. She assured the court that, it was not her own fault that she was here, as she had always conducted herself with great decorum, and had never evinced any dislike to matrimony. Indeed she had once been duly engaged to marry—but her lover coming in unexpectedly upon her

one day, when she was only just spanking her youngest sister a little, for breaking a bottle of perfume—"and do you think," continued she, "the ungrateful wretch didn't march off, swearing he had caught a tartar—and from that blessed day to this, I never set eyes on him, so"—"You may stand aside," said the Manager, "until we can find a suitable partner for you."

The next lady was rather younger, and more comely. She declared, modestly enough, that she had never been particularly anxious to marry, although she had never evinced any particular reluctance. She had remained unnoticed and unwooed until the age of twenty-four, "wasting her fragrance on the desert air," when she captivated the affections of a very amiable young man. His affairs calling him abroad, they separated under a solemn pledge that their union should be solemnized on his return. His absence was protracted to above a year, and in the mean while another lover appeared. She remained constant until the approach of her twenty-fifth birth-day, on the night of which it was customary, as she understood, for the *old boy* to make his appearance to unmarried ladies. The dreaded night arrived, and the maid was unwed—"and I was lying in bed wide awake," continued she, "and the room was as dark as pitch, when the *old boy* appeared, sure enough, and walking on tip-toe to my bed side (I could hear him, but could not see him) he whispered in my ear

"Take the man,  
While you can,  
Silly old maid!"

After this awful warning my mind was so troubled, that I determined to find relief by obeying the nocturnal mandate, and accordingly I agreed to marry my new lover. But on the very day fixed for the ceremony, my first beau returned, and heard the news; the gentlemen quarrelled, and then—made up,—and I lost them both, which I am sure was not my fault, for with the greatest sincerity I could have sung, "How happy could I be with either:" but you know, sir, I could not oblige them both."

The Dandy now made his appearance, and was about to commence his story with a bow as low as his corsets would permit, when the Manager suppressing a smile, said, "Be pleased, sir, to pair off with the obliging lady who stands at the bar,—your appearance precludes the necessity of a hearing."

A languishing beauty now approached, and gently raising her downcast eyes, ogled the judge with a most bewitchingly pensive smile, which seemed to say, "Oh! take me to your arms, my love." "My history," said she, "is short and melancholy. My heart was formed for the soft impulses of affection; and was rendered still more sensitive by a diligent perusal of the most exquisite fictions in our language. I devoured those productions, which describe the amiable and unfortunate susceptibilities of my sex, and endeavoured to regulate my conduct by the most approved rules of romance. I doted on manly beauty; and knowing that gentlemen admire the softer virtues, I endeavoured, while in their presence, to be all that was soft and sweet. I selected several handsome men, on whom I conferred my particular regard and friendship, in the hope that out of many I could fix one. To each of these I

gave my entire confidence, consulted as to my studies, and entrusted him with the feelings and the sorrows of a too susceptible heart—leaving each to believe that he was the only individual who enjoyed this distinguished honour. To all other gentlemen, and to my own sex I evinced a polite indifference. My friends treated me with great kindness, but alas! what is mere kindness! Some of them pressed my hand, and said a great many soft things without coming to the point, and some would even snatch a kiss, for which, not being followed by a declaration of love, I thought I ought to have dismissed them, but I had not sufficient resolution. And thus, with a heart feelingly alive to the delights of connubial affection, and after a miserable life, devoted to its pursuits, I died without enjoying its blisses.”

“A little less solicitude to attain the object, might perhaps have been attended with more success,” said the Manager. “We will endeavour to provide you with a friend of whose constancy you shall have no reason to complain. For the present be pleased to stand aside.”

This lady was succeeded by my sturdy acquaintance in buckskin, who declared that he never had any use for a wife *no how*—but that once in his life he felt *sort o’ lonesome*, and it *seemed like* he ought to get married. “I did’nt think,” said he, “that it would make any happier, but thought somehow, I’d feel better contented, so I went to see a young woman in the neighbourhood—she was a right likely gal too, and her father was well off—but somehow I did’nt like the signs, and so I quit the track—and that’s all the courten that ever I did to my knowledge.”

“There is a lady in waiting,” said the Manager, “who has been as unsuccessful as yourself—perhaps you may like the signs better in that quarter.” “I reckon it’s as good luck as any,” rejoined the gentleman, “I would’nt give a *coon skin*\* to boot between her and any of the rest;” and seizing the hands of the pensive beauty, he whirled her off with a swing, which kept her dancing in the air, until they were out of sight.

Many other persons of both sexes were examined; but their loves were common-place, and their pleas frivolous or unfounded. Pride and avarice, appeared to be the greatest foes to matrimony. It would be tedious to detail the numberless instances, in which young persons, otherwise estimable, had, in obedience to these unruly passions, done violence to the best affections of their hearts. The fear of marrying *beneath themselves*, on the one hand, and the ambition to acquire wealth on the other, constituted prolific sources of celibacy.

Parental authority was frequently alleged by the ladies to have been exerted in opposition to their matrimonial views—but it appeared to have been exerted successfully only where the lover was poor, and where the lady’s passion was not sufficiently strong to contend against the parent’s prudence.

Many suitable matches had been broken off by *maneuvering*. This seemed to be equally effectual, whether used in friendship or in hostility. We heard of many old ladies, who having sons or daughters, or nephews, or nieces, to provide for, resolutely set their faces against all

matrimonial alliances, whatever, by which a fortune or a beauty, could be taken out of the market, and many others who, without such interest, opposed all matches, which were not made by themselves.

I observed, moreover, that every gentleman averred that he could have married, if he had been so disposed; and that not a single lady alleged that she had been prevented by the want of offers.

The last lady who was put to the ordeal, was the daughter of a rich confectioner, who fancied herself a fine lady, because she had fed upon jellies and conserves. It seemed, as if all the sweet-meats and sugar plums which she had swallowed, in the course of her life, had turned to vinegar, and converted her into a mass of acidity. She forgot that sweet things—such as girls and plum-cakes—grow stale by keeping; and turned up her nose at lovers of all sorts and sizes, until she became unsaleable. On hearing her doom, she cast a glance of indignation at the judge, and throwing her eyes superciliously over the assembly, fixed them on me, and darting towards me, with the rapidity of a tigress, seemed determined to make me her partner or her prey. Alarmed at the prospect of a fate, which appeared more terrible than any thing I had ever fancied, I sprang aside, and rushing towards the judge, was about to claim his protection, when I awoke.

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THE LAST OF THE O'NEILS.

“ULTIMUS ROMANORUM.”

THE description of real life, and of civilized manners and characters, seems to fall within the province of Prose-writers, while Poetry appropriates to herself the romantic, the wild, and the barbarous. But her delineations are often so unfaithful, she is so prone to sacrifice truth to her great objects of exciting admiration, and presenting what is sublime or pathetic, that it becomes needful to expose her exaggerations and partialities. How egregious have been the misrepresentations of the pastoral poets! how sadly they have duped the luckless wights, who, enraptured by their glowing descriptions of rural felicity, have extricated themselves from their happy urbane occupations, to endure a total wreck of happiness in a country solitude! Since Johnson, however, in his lordly prose, has rebuked those quacks and deceivers, they have been less successful in imposing upon the credulity of mankind; and it is pleasant to remark, that since his time this wicked species of poetry has had few or no cultivators. But, then, there is another criminal class of poets, who up to the present hour carry on their operations with unabated vigour and resolution. These dishonest gentlemen are in the habit of delineating cut-throats, robbers, and savages, as the most noble and amiable of the species. The criminality of one poet, in this respect, has been so flagrant, that his offences will immediately occur to the mind of every reader, while the Corsair, the Giaour, and half a dozen other of his heroes, rise in review. The Autalissi, also, of a certain poet, who shall be nameless,



may be remembered as represented (though a mere Indian barbarian, who, it may be averred, had never heard a sermon, or been taught so much of Mrs. Barbauld or Mrs. Trimmer, as any of our own children ten years old) to have demeaned himself with a dignity, and to have been inspired with such pure and noble sentiments, as would do honour to the most civilized creature of Europe. The sins of another popular writer are, if possible, yet greater. We have in one work an old drunken harper (who would undoubtedly have fallen within the strict letter of the vagrant act, and been committed by the mildest justice that ever presided in Marlborough-street,) depicted as a most venerable and engaging personage. In another work, we have a termagant Highlander—but there is no end to the evil of those fine ballads which go by the name of “Sir Walter Scott’s poetical works.” And in those other works, which (whosoever they be) do not go by that title; but are yclept: “Novels, by the Author of Waverly,” being in truth a species of poem without metre, if the philologist will allow the description, the deceptions practised on the novice in human nature are manifold. In the gallant Rob Roy, who, that did not know what a cow-stealer is, could recognize an object fit for the gallows? And who in the courteous Cleveland could discover a worthy mate for the three pirates, who, with the help of iron chains, harlequinade it in the air on the bank of the Thames, opposite the Isle of Dogs? The representation of Tom and Jerry has not been productive of half the damage to Charlies and Jarvies, that such delineation of human character may occasion to the artless and inexperienced. But I despair of bringing poetical delinquents to a proper sense of their errors, and must content myself with only letting the reader peruse the following true, full, and particular account of “The Last of the O’Neils,” in which may be found some antidote to the pestilent potions of those who dote out the waters of Helicon. Of the sept of O’Neil there were several distinct tribes: that of Tir Oen, that of Clandeboy, and that of the Fewes. I believe, that of the two first no direct descendants survive: the peer who bears the name, springs from a collateral and inferior branch of the Clandeboy O’Neil. I am to narrate the fate of the present representative of the third.

To the west of a noble mountain, in the county of Armagh, which bears the name of Sheir Guilan, lies a wide expanse of low and boggy lands; which formerly sheltered in their secure fastnesses many of the families of ancient Irish, who after the battle of the Boyne were forced to flee. Its inhabitants at this day may claim the melancholy and somewhat strange distinction of being at once representatives of the noblest of the ancient families of their country, and among the most abject of its present peasantry. The northern part of Armagh is comparatively prosperous; but there is, perhaps, in no part of Ireland more misery than in the southern part where the Fewes extend. On the frontier of this district next to Monaghan lies the townland of \*\*\*\*\*, which, even in that desolate and wretched region, is noted as peculiarly possessing those characteristics. It is almost entirely a bog, traversed by causeways connecting the various spots where rock appears and affords a sure foundation for a cabin. One of the most extensive of these rocks is the site of a long range of hovels, which were lately occupied by

Barney More O'Neil and his family. In this sequestered place his progenitor in the third or fourth degree, a gentleman of courtly manners took up his abode. He was amongst the adherents of James II., and instead of fleeing with that unhappy monarch to France, was induced, by the attachment to the place of their nativity, for which the Irish are so distinguished, to shelter himself in the Jews. In the residence which he fixed upon he was within a short distance of the ancient seat of his family. The neighbouring lake of Ross (Lough Ross), one of those small lakes which form so beautiful a feature in the scenery of Ireland, contains an island, on which may yet be seen the ruins of a castle once constituting that seat. As far as the happiness of the individual himself was immediately concerned, the indulgence of this predilection for his country was, perhaps, not injudicious. It may be that, amid all his distresses and sufferings, he derived an ample consolation from the sympathy of his companions in exile, and from the thought that he remained to abide with his country, all that the wrath of Heaven might inflict upon her. But in the fine language of Chief Justice Crew (in the famous case of De Vere) — "I suppose there is no man who hath any apprehension of gentry or nobleness! but will compare with regret the destiny of his descendant, which I am about to relate, with the prosperity of another branch of the family which emigrated, and whose representative bore, in 1790, the dignities of Captain General of the Infantry of Spain, and Viceroy of Arragon!"

It was the policy of the grantees of forfeited lands in Ireland to give leases for long terms of years to individuals of native extraction, who were from their personal interest with the tenantry, better enabled than strangers to make the properties productive. But when time made the proprietors themselves acquainted with the country and people, and as the dominion of law became more stable and certain, this practice of subinfeudation ceased with the necessity in which it had originated; and on the expiration of their terms, which were often very beneficial interests, the holders found themselves deprived of their sole means of subsistence. Such had been the fate of Barney More O'Neil's progenitors. In each successive generation some characteristic of their former condition was lost, till in him nothing remained but the fantastical assemblage of incongruous qualities, which made him a felon; but make it impossible to think upon his doom without pity. He was the only son of his father, by whom he was left, in the first dawn of manhood, sole master and tenant of the long range of dilapidated buildings which have been before noticed, together with ten acres of wet marshy land on the verge of the great bog in which those buildings stood: these were his possessions, these and the proud inheritance of one of the first names in Irish story. While yet his soul was chastened and humbled by the death of his surviving parent, the toilsome and melancholy labour of his hands won for him from his scanty territory, the rent at which it was held, together with a niggard subsistence; but as the heaviness of grief passed away, his untamed spirit spurned the base occupation, and in sullen desperation threw down his mattock. Want came, and with it came wilder and fiercer thoughts. He engaged in some enterprise of violence and crime. Its fruits were large, and he enjoyed them in security. His character became fixed:

no sense of pride or self-respect checked his career; he roamed abroad a savage without compunction or misgiving. He married; and with reckless satisfaction saw children spring up around him without other prospect than that of engaging in their father's lawless practices. He enjoyed a long course of impunity: all the peasants around were ready and happy to shelter him from his pursuers. He was besides, though fierce and ungovernable, endowed with a great portion of his countrymen's sagacity. In extricating himself from danger he was not less wary, subtle, and provident, than he was rash, careless, and hasty in plunging into it. His influence with his associates was unbounded. Over them all he constantly asserted that supremacy, which, if successfully assumed, is the surest and strongest bond upon human nature. He treated them occasionally with the utmost scorn and contempt; nay, often surrendered individuals to the ministers of justice; yet such was the ascendancy of his character, so complete the thralldom in which he held his companions by alternate insolence and familiarity, by rudely and fiercely scoffing them; or indulging the pleasant comic humour with which Nature had also gifted him, that for a long series of years not one was found to betray where Barney More lay hid, or had been recently seen. When first he entered upon his career he was a bold high-spirited ardent youth, with fierce passions, no doubt, and a determined spirit; but without any alloy of baseness or meanness in his composition. Long habits, however, of crime and outrage, while they farther exacerbated his spirit, deadened the generous spark which glowed in it; at first necessity enforced compliances, which became gradually familiar, and terminated in meanness. Deception was needful, and made him an hypocrite, and a base and fawning liar. Guilt made him fearful, and he became a coward. Pride alone remained of aught that was even remotely allied to what was good. Premature old age succeeded; habits of alternate toil and riot; and when I saw Barney More in the year 18—, he presented one of the most singular appearances I have ever witnessed. In the summer of that year I made an excursion, in the course of which I became for a short time resident in the neighbourhood of this uncommon man's habitation. His name reached me, and with it many a tale of plundered flocks, rifled bleach-greens, and eloigned cattle. The counties of Monaghan and Armagh are in part divided by a river, which in the fanciful language of the country is called "Owin Cuugger,"—"*the Whispering River*." A series of hills, of that beautiful undulation for which the high lands of Monaghan are distinguished, skirts its banks; and though no overhanging woods grace them, there are places where some scattered trees and bushes yield their clothing and embellishment. It was a fine summer evening, and the sun was sitting with his last rays full upon the bank, along which I walked with a friend, when the form of a man extended at his full length struck us, as we turned round a projection which introduced us to one of those favoured spots which I have just described. His quick eye seemed to have anticipated ours, and without discomposing himself he awaited our approach. Some exclamation of surprise broke from my friend's lips as he recognized Barney More; who, raising himself upon his arm, accosted my friend with the usual salutation in Irish, God save you! The reponse was

in English: "Ah, Barney More, you here! a good penny worth this meeting would be to Jem Macken, the constable!"—"True for you, master; but the rook scents surely the smell of the powder; and I knew well they who came up the river carried none."—"You're a bold impudent fellow, Barney, and it were a good deed to lodge you in the strong walls of Monaghan—a pretty job it was for you to rob Craigh Kuran, after having been let off before by the people."—"And who says Barney More did it? and if I did, the magers is an old ewe and her two brats of lambs so mighty a matter, when the children were hungry at home?"—"They said you had left the country, and I think you had better do so: you may rely you will be taken and get no mercy."—"And what for should I not get mercy? But be that as it may I'll never leave the old sod, while I have a hand to grasp a hazel that grows on it: I don't matter those Craigh Kuran magers a rush; and if there was nothing else out against me I would not care to face judge and jury to-morrow."—"You're a wicked old fellow—I think the fate of your old companion, Larry Donnellan, ought to warn you."—"Larry Donnellan, the beggar! and well he deserved what he got—the vermin! I tell you, master, if there had not been another cord in the province to hang that Larry with, I'd have lent them this"—and so saying he bared his breast, and exhibited the Cord of St. Francis, with which superstitious Catholics sometimes gird themselves, by way of dedicating themselves to the Saint. All the violence of his nature seemed roused by this Donnellan's name; and as if no longer brooking his former inert posture, he arose. He appeared above six feet high, powerfully made, with huge bones, and large coarse lineaments. The character of his form was gauntness; it seemed as if hardship or excess had reduced the huge shape to its present lankness. His complexion appeared to have been once fair, and his hair, where age had not impressed its own colour, was of the fiery red which characterized the O'Neils. He was meanly clad, and upon his shoulders hung, in the Spanish fashion, a large, frize cloak of the grey colour usual in the garments of the Irish peasantry. I marked his visage intently; and methought could read there all that formed the character of the owner: I saw the ferocity about the nose; and in the flexible expressive mouth could trace the eloquence and quick sensibility; in the brow I observed the pride and sternness and determination; and in the glowing quick-moving eye all the unquenchable ire and wild profligacy which belonged to him. We passed forward; and my friend explained to me that Donnellan, the person in whose punishment Barney More signified so much satisfaction, had been a contumacious member of his gang; and had, by treachery, put his leader into considerable jeopardy. I learned also the meaning of the cognomen, More—which means large, and had been acquired from his bulk by Barney. Nothing, my companion assured me, could subdue the native wildness of that man's disposition; nothing could reduce him to the condition of a regular and industrious labourer. His delinquencies had been a thousand times overlooked, and had even served, to introduce him to the notice of, and to procure him the good offices and counsels of, the objects of his depredations. He had been often in prison, often tried, frequently

acquitted from default of prosecution, and at other times dismissed with punishments of peculiar leniency. Over all, kindness and forbearance; and the most earnest exertions for his benefit, the indomitable barbarity of his nature had prevailed. In the enterprises, which fell within his sphere there was little occasion for the exertion of those qualities of courage and intrepidity, which, under all circumstances, have something in them grand and interesting; but if there was no romance in his pilferings and thievings there was much in his habits. He was not like the mean vagrant of more civilized countries, addicted to frequenting pot-houses, and the company of the vile refuse of society. Barney More did, it must be owned, indulge in an occasional debauch, and he was necessarily often in the places appropriated to the reception of the wretches with whom he concerted his schemes of plunder; but his inclination led him to haunt scenes of a different character. It was his chief delight to loiter along the banks of the soft-flowing river I have mentioned, and he would pass whole days in a favourite dell, watching the shadows as they fell upon the waters. He loved to bask in the noontide sun; and at night would often pass many an hour at the end of his sheeling looking upon the moon. But nothing would induce him to work; and he was heard to say, with something of pride, that though a poor cotter, his hand had not grasped a spade for forty years. Of his name and descent he was vain to the highest degree; and notwithstanding all his crimes and wretchedness, there was that about him which distinguished him from the herd of ignoble malefactors.

Shortly after my rencontre with this wild Irishman, a gentleman from a distant part of the country arrived at the house of my friend one evening at a very late hour. His stable had been broken open a few nights previous, and two valuable horses stolen; information had reached him that Barney More was concerned in the robbery, and his object was to proceed with my friend to the house in the bog, and endeavour to recover his horses. Before breakfast, the following morning, we set out with this purpose. Long ere we reached the house its inmates seemed apprised of our approach; and several persons successively appeared to reconnoitre us from the door. When we reached it, we found Barney More's youngest boy, a fine child of twelve years old, awaiting our arrival. My friend asked for his father; and the boy replied, while he sharply scrutinized the other stranger and myself, that he was not at home. But the tear in his fine blue eyes seemed to belie his words. We entered the house; and were received by the wife of the wretched offender we sought, with an eager courtesy and show of welcome which could not be outdone by the most accomplished hypocrite of a court. As soon as my eyes recovered from the first effects of the smoke which filled the apartment, and I could discern the objects within, I was struck by the appearance of a large quantity of dried beef and bacon suspended in goodly show from the ample chimney-balk. While my companions addressed their interrogatories to the woman, who assured them her husband had no participation in the alleged robbery, and was "just gone out," I was occupied in observing a fine, comely young woman, who sat at her spinning-wheel apparently regardless of our presence. Her face was turned away;

but her shape appeared particularly fine. At some order of her mother's she arose, and as in crossing the floor she afforded me a better view of her countenance and person, I was much affected with the loveliness of both. She was poorly, but not sordidly, clothed; and her attire had the merit, which prouder fashions want, of displaying the form in all its natural grace and beauty. Her costume was made up of a petticoat and a cotton jacket, reaching nearly to the knee, open in front, and confined round the waist by the strings of an apron which hung before. She wore no stays, nor shoes, nor stockings; but her hair was carefully tied up in a tasteful, yet simple manner. I suppose she had learned to repress her emotions; for I could scarcely discover in her countenance an indication of concern at our visit. In my friend I fancy she thought her father would find a merciful enemy, and that she trusted he would not accompany the stranger if personal injury were intended to him; and I remarked, that with intent I suppose to secure his good offices, she dropped a curtsey as she passed his seat, and bestowed on him one merry glance of favour from eyes which were well calculated to do the work of coquetry. I am happy to say we left Barney More's house, and his wife, and boy, and lovely daughter, without being able to discover any thing against him. But his destiny was not to be averted: he was shortly after apprehended on a different charge, and though acquitted on it, convicted upon another, and sentenced to transportation.

In addition to all his other accomplishments, Barney More was an excellent crown lawyer—that peculiar aptitude for law which the Irish peasants universally display; and long and bitter experience, the best of all tutors, had enabled him to understand most of the points which arise in criminal prosecutions, and to calculate the effect of the evidence to be adduced against himself. From the first he foretold his conviction on the particular accusation which terminated in that event. He was tried at the same assizes for various other offences; but the proofs of all were defective, as he himself had previously asserted they would be found. He was convicted; and a bitter sentence—transportation was to Barney More. In vain did he seek to avert or commute it; with incredible address and perseverance he had applications made in every accessible quarter; his wife, his daughter, and numerous other emissaries were incessantly engaged in negotiation set on foot by his fertile ingenuity: all, all were vain, and the last of the O'Neils was conveyed upon a cart to a transport at Cork, which bore him far from the land he loved as his own heart's blood. He is gone; and for ever; and has perhaps left behind him no such example as he presented of the strange union of the highest barbaric qualities, with the lowest meanness of the worst specimens of civilized society.

S. M. T. 1.

JOHN PAUL JONES was a native of Scotland. He was born in the year 1747, in the county of Galway, distant about sixty miles from the mansion residence of the Earl of Selkirk. His father had been a gardener to the Earl. His original name was *John Paul*, and the event which induced him to add thereto his mother's maiden name, *Jones*, will be noticed hereafter.

The partiality, which the Earl of Selkirk entertained for old Mr. Paul, induced him to cause his son John to receive from a private tutor, the same education as his own boys. John Paul early evinced an aptitude for learning, and made considerable progress in obtaining a knowledge of the Latin Language, and a slender acquaintance with the Greek. Circumstances, at present unknown, led him to embrace a sea-faring life, at the age of fifteen. After he had served a regular apprenticeship, he commanded a merchant vessel, which was for many years engaged in the West India trade in the employ of Ferguson and Clinch, Cork, Ireland. During a voyage to Tobago, the crew of this vessel mutinied. He, in the incipency of the insurrection, resorted to conciliatory measures with a view to restore order; but his moderation being supposed to be the effects of fear, the mutineers grew bolder, and renewed their threats. On this Capt. Paul armed himself with a small sword, posted himself on the quarter deck, and informs the mutineers, that the most serious consequences would result if they should pass the after-hatchway, and that an attempt to get on the quarter-deck, would induce him and his officers to risk their own lives, in endeavouring to effect their destruction. They were some time appalled by his decision, but some more desperate than the rest, determined to seize him, and armed with hand spikes, crowbars, and axes, moved along the waist to the quarter deck. The leader, on approaching Capt. Paul, raised a handspike to strike him, and made the blow, but it was evaded, and he missed his object; but was about to renew it, and when raised a second time, Captain Paul pierced the ruffian, who fell dead upon the deck. The rest fled to the fore-castle, and some below deck; those who remained above, were seized and put in irons, and those who resisted the mutiny, being encouraged by the resolution of the Captain, secured the others below.

The voyage was prosecuted, and they arrived at Tobago, where Capt. Paul surrendered himself to the proper authority, with a demand that he should be tried for the death of the mutineer. The transaction excited considerable interest, but at length he obtained a formal trial, wherein he was fairly acquitted.

Captain Paul had despatched his ship, under another officer, to Europe, while he awaited trial; and after his acquittal, returned to Europe. He landed in England, where the story had preceded him, with great exaggeration, and he was menaced with imprisonment and a new trial. In this dilemma, he addressed his friends of the Scots house in Cork, described the prosecution he had experienced, and the injustice of bringing him a second time to trial, contrary to the laws of England. In his friends, he found advice and protection; and to escape injustice,

he determined to proceed to the American continent, where he added to his paternal name, *nomme de guerre*, Jones.

He arrived here at a most important period. The colonies were on the eve of separation from the parent state. The conflict had begun. Jones, under his assumed name, having received a lieutenant's commission, embarked on the expedition against New Providence, under Commodore Hopkins. Here he became acquainted with Capt. Nicholas Biddle, who subsequently lost his life in a gallant attack on the enemy's line of Battle ship, the Yarmouth.

On his return from New Providence, against which the expedition had fully succeeded, he was appointed to the command of a sloop, carrying twelve guns, on a cruise, in which he captured several prizes, which arrived safely into port. His next command was a new ship of war called the *Ranger*, of eighteen carriage guns, six pounders, and a crew of one hundred and fifty men, including officers. This vessel had a privateer's commission, and belonged to New Hampshire. Having sailed in the beginning of 1778 from Portsmouth, the capital sea port of this state, he bent his course for the British coast. In April of that year, towards the close of the month, he landed with about thirty men at Whitehaven, Northumberlandshire, and succeeded in firing one of the ships in the harbour, which the inhabitants extinguished before the flames had communicated to the rigging. Having effected this he caused a descent on the coast of Scotland to be made by a party commanded by his first lieutenant, for the object, as he avowed in a letter to the Countess of Selkirk, of making the Earl a prisoner, and carrying him to France. The Earl being absent, attending Parliament, of which he was a member, frustrated the intention of Jones. The party, nevertheless, carried off the family plate, and many other valuable articles, and made good their retreat to the vessel. For this act Jones has been highly censured; and probable without just cause. The vessel being a privateer, the fruits of all enterprize against the enemy were not under his controul. Jones sailed for France, and landed his plunder at Brest. The property, upon representation to Dr. Franklin, the American Minister, was re-shipped on board a cartel, and returned to its original owner. He again put to sea with the *Ranger*, and appeared cruising off the Irish coast. Upon learning that a British king's vessel, called the *Drake*, mounting twenty-two guns, was in the harbour of Waterford, Jones sent the Captain of that ship a challenge for combat, mentioning at the same time his force of men and metal. The challenge was accepted—the complement of the *Drake* was immediately made up of volunteers—she put to sea,—the ships met, fought, and Jones conquered, after an hour and a quarter's combat. The guns of the English ship, which was of superior force in men and metal, were said to have been badly worked, while those of the *Ranger* gave proof of the superior skill of the American commander, officers and men. In the contest, the British lost one hundred and five killed, and seventy-two wounded—Jones lost about twelve killed and nine wounded.

In consequence of some causes, Jones left the *Ranger*, and obtained the command of the *Bonne Homme Richard* (Good Man Richard.) It was while he commanded this ship that Jones wrote a letter to the Countess of Selkirk, disavowing his knowledge of the plunder of her



house, until his arrival in France, declaring his early assent for its restitution, and hoping that she would not inculpate him in the business.

A squadron was fitted out in the summer of 1779, to cruise off the British coast, and, if possible, to intercept the British Baltic fleet. It consisted of *Bonne Homme Richard*, of 40 guns, and 415 men; *Alliance*, 36; and 290 men; *Monsieur*, 32; *Pallas*, 28; *La Vengeance*, 12; and cutter *Cerf*, 10. Jones hoisted a Commodore's flag on board the *Bonne Homme Richard*, and set sail with his squadron from L'Orient on the 14th August. On the 16th, at night, he captured a large and valuable English ship, laden with silks in bale and other rich merchandize. This prize was manned and ordered for France.

On the 17th, the Commodore's ship narrowly escaped being driven against some rocks on the Irish shore, in a calm. Having sent out boats to tow her off, and this was happily effected, the crew of one of the boats, instead of returning to the ship, made off for the land, and were pursued by one lieutenant and twelve men of another boat. Both crews made good their landing, and the latter continued to pursue the former on shore, when the two parties were taken prisoners by the inhabitants. This occurrence deprived him of the services of twenty-two of his best seamen, and two experienced officers. In a succeeding gale, his ship had nearly been lost by the loosening of one of the lower-deck guns. He was now separated from the rest of his squadron, in consequence of which he made for Lewis Island, one of the Hebrides, the place of rendezvous, off which he arrived the 30th of August, and on the next day captured eleven sail, one of which being valuable, was manned and ordered for L'Orient, the rest were sunk. A few days after, he gave chase and captured an English letter of Marque, mounting twenty-two guns, from Leith, bound for Quebec, and laden with naval and military stores, which surrendered without resistance. In the morning of the same day, Jones had descried three vessels at a distance, which he deemed to be ships of war, and supposing them to belong to the enemy, preparations were forthwith made for action. But this precaution was unnecessary, as about mid-day two of them came up, proving to be the *Alliance* frigate, Capt. Landais, with his prize, a letter of marque, of twenty-four guns, laden with naval and military stores, also on the same destination with her consort, the one which Jones had just captured. A few hours after the *Pallas*, and the next morning, the *Vengeance* came up: thus were the squadron united once more, with the exception of the *Cerf* Cutter, of which no information was received. These two prizes were ordered for France, and Jones stood for the Orkneys, off which Island he cruised for some days and succeeded in capturing and destroying sixteen sail. He then made for the N. E. of the Scotch coast, where he took and destroyed seven vessels engaged in the coal trade. He next conceived the idea of putting the town of Leith under contribution, and called a council of officers, to whom he submitted the plan. A majority at first were opposed to it, but upon hearing his observations in regard to its practicability, they assented to make the attempt. His plan was to move the whole squadron up the Frith of Forth, off Leith, under English colours, his officers wearing the uniform of the British navy; by which means they could get up without exciting any suspicion. When they should arrive off the town they were to

anchor, with springs on their cables, and presenting their broadsides, to prepare for cannonading. After this an officer was to be despatched with a flag, to demand the ransom of the town for £100,000 sterling. One half hour was only to be allowed the inhabitants for deliberation, and in case of non-compliance, Leith was to be laid in ashes, with red hot shot, with which the squadron was prepared. The squadron entered the Frith, with a favourable wind, hove to within sight of Edinburgh, and threw out the signal for a pilot. Each vessel having received one, they were compelled to wait for the turn of tide. The deception was complete; the officer, commanding at Leith, sent his compliments to the Commodore, and requested to know what squadron it was, and the name of the commander, what assistance he required, and whether his intention was to come up to Leith. He also asked the favor of a barrel or two of powder, for the fort, and informed him that there were several American privateers on the coast; that the inhabitants were greatly alarmed, lest these cruisers should ascend the Frith, and attempt the destruction of the town. Jones gave him the names of the vessels and commanders, corresponding with some of the British navy of the same size and metal, and sent the powder as requested. At this juncture, a prize brig which had been recently captured and manned with Englishmen, was run on shore, supposed, designedly, and the crew effected their escape, notwithstanding all the boats of the squadron had been manned and sent after them. Signal was immediately made for the boats to return, when all put to sea as expeditiously as possible. Although he had remained in this situation for several hours, until this incident occurred, nothing of a hostile nature was suspected, and Jones found himself once more in open sea, without having received, during this daring excursion a single shot.

When cruising off Flamborough head, about two leagues from the shore, on the 22d. of September, at 2 o'clock, P. M. he descried the Baltic fleet, for which he had been so long on the look out, under convoy. The fleet was convoyed by a frigate and a sloop of war. Preparations were immediately made for action.

When the hostile ships had sufficiently neared, their respective Captains hailed each other, and commenced the scene of carnage, at moon rise, about a quarter before eight, at pistol shot distance. The English ship gave the first fire from her upper and quarter deck, which Jones returned with alacrity. Three of his lower deck guns on the starboard side, burst in the gun room, and killed the men stationed at them, in consequence of which, orders were given not to fire the other three eighteen pounders mounted on that deck, lest a similar misfortune should occur. This prevented him from the advantage he expected to have derived from them in the then existing calm. Having to contend alone with both the enemy's ships, and the *Boone Homme Richard* having received several shot between wind and water, he grappled with the larger vessel, to render his force useless, and to prevent firing from the smaller one. In effecting this object, the superior manœuvring of the larger ship embarrassed him greatly. He succeeded, however, in laying his ship athwart the bows of his opponent's. His mizen shrouds struck the jib-boom of the enemy, and hung for some time, but they soon gave way, when both fell along side of each other, head to stern.

The fluke of the enemy's spare anchor, hooked the *Bonne Homme Richard's* quarter, both ships being so closely grappled fore and aft, that the muzzles of their respective guns touched each other's sides. The Captain of the enemy's smaller ship judiciously ceased firing, as soon as Jones had effected his design, lest he should assist to injure his consort. In this situation, the crews of both ships continued the engagement most desperately for several hours. Many of the guns of the American ships were rendered useless, while those of the English ships remained manageable. Some time after, a brave fellow, posted in the *Bonne Homme Richard's* main top, succeeded in silencing a number of the enemy's guns. This man, with a lighted match, and a basket full of hand grenades, advanced along the main yard, until he was over the enemy's deck. Being enabled to distinguish objects by the light of the moon, wherever he discovered a number of persons together he dropt a hand grenade among them. He succeeded in dropping several through the scuttles of the ship—these set fire to the cartridge of an eighteen pounder, which communicated successively to other cartridges, disabled all the officers and men, and rendered useless all the guns abaft the main mast. The enemy's ship was many times set on fire, by the great quantity of combustible matter thrown on board, and with much difficulty and toil the flames were as often extinguished. Towards the close of the action, all the guns of the *Bonne Homme Richard* were silenced, except four on the fore-castle, which were commanded by the Purser, who was dangerously wounded. Jones immediately took their command on himself. The two guns next the enemy were well served. The seamen succeeded in removing another from the opposite side. Hence only three guns were used towards the close of the action on board of Jones's ship. The musketry and swivels, however, did great execution, as did also the incessant fire from the round tops, in consequence of which the enemy were several times driven from their quarters.

About 10 o'clock a report was in circulation between decks, that Jones and the chief officers were killed; that the ship had four or five feet water in the hold, and was sinking. The crew became alarmed, and the gunner, the carpenter, and the master at arms were deputed to go on deck, and beg quarters of the enemy. They ascended the quarter deck, and whilst in the act of fulfilling their mission, were discovered by the commodore, crying for quarters. Hearing the voice of Jones, calling "what rascals are these—shoot them—kill them," the carpenter and master at arms succeeded in getting below. The Commodore threw both his pistols at the gunner, who had descended to the foot of the gang-way ladder, and his skull was thereby fractured. The man lay there until the action was over, after which his skull was trepanned, and he recovered. While the action continued to rage with relentless fury, both ships took fire, in consequence of which the crews were obliged to cease from firing, and exert themselves in extinguishing the flames in which their respective vessels were enveloped, and thus prevent the certain destruction of all the combatants. The fire being extinguished, the Captain of the hostile ships asked, if Jones had struck, as he had heard a cry for quarters. Jones replied that his colors would never descend, till he was fairly beaten. The action re-commenced with renewed vigor. Shortly after, the *Alliance*, Captain Landis, came

with a pistol shot, and began a heavy firing, injuring both friend and foe; nor did the firing cease from her, notwithstanding repeated hailing, until the signal of recognition was fully displayed on board the *Bonne Homme Richard*. Nearly one hundred of the prisoners, previously captured, had been suffered to ascend the deck by Jones' master at arms, during the confusion occasioned by the cry for quarters, owing to a belief that the vessel was sinking. To prevent danger from this circumstance, they were stationed at the pumps, where they remained in active employment during the remainder of the battle.

The sides of the *Bonne Homme Richard* were nearly stove in, her helm had become unmanageable: a splintered piece of timber alone supported the poop. A brisk firing however, was kept up from the three guns on the quarter deck. Their shot raked the enemy fore and aft, cutting up his rigging and spars, so that his main-mast had only the yard arm of the *Bonne Homme Richard* for support. The enemy's fire subsided by degrees, and when his guns could no longer be brought to bear, he struck his colors.

At this juncture, his main-mast went by the board. Lt. Dale was left below, where being no longer able to rally his men, he, although severely wounded, superintended the working of the pumps. Notwithstanding every effort, the hold of the *Bonne Homme Richard* was half full of water, when the enemy surrendered. After the action, the wind blew fresh and the flames on board the *Richard* spread anew, nor were they extinguished until day light appeared. In the meantime all the ammunition was brought on deck to be thrown overboard, in case of necessity. The enemy had nailed his flag to the mast, at the beginning of the action, and after the Captain had called for quarters, he could not prevail upon his men to bring down his colours, as they expressed their dread of the American rifles. He was, therefore, obliged to do that service himself. In taking possession of the enemy, three of Jones' men were killed after the surrender, for which an apology was afterwards made. The captured vessel proved to be his Britannic Majesty's ship *Serapis*, Captain Pearson, rating forty-four, but mounting fifty carriage guns. The *Bonne Homme Richard* had one hundred and 65 killed, and one hundred and thirty-seven wounded and missing. The *Serapis* one hundred and thirty-seven killed, and seventy-six wounded. All hands were removed on board the prize, together with such articles as could be saved, and at about 10 o'clock, A. M. the next day the *Bonne Homme Richard* sunk.

Shortly after this contest had terminated, Captain Cotineau, in the *Pallas*, engaged the enemy's lesser ship, which struck after a severe engagement of two hours and a half. She proved to be the *Countess of Scarborough*. Her braces were all cut away as well as her running rigging and top-sail sheets. Seven of her guns were dismantled; four men killed and twenty wounded. More than fifteen hundred persons witnessed the sanguinary conflict from *Flamborough head*.

For these daring exploits, Jones received public testimonials from his country, and from the King of France. After several adventures of minor consequence, compared with his previous actions, he sailed from *L'Orient*, about the last of September, in the U. S. frigate *Ariel*. Off *Bermuda*, he fell in with an English frigate of superior force at night.

On being hailed, Jones, with a view to deceive, gave the name of a ship belonging to the British navy, with that of her commander, instead of his own. The deception took effect. The roughness of the weather prevented sending aboard during the night. The English Captain directed, that both ships should keep company until day light, when Jones was to have sent his boat and an officer on board the frigate with his papers. Jones promised compliance. In the meantime the utmost silence was preserved and every thing got ready on board the *Ariel*, for an engagement. No one was suffered to quit his quarters on any pretext whatever. The American being thus fully prepared for action, and the English in unsuspecting security, a few minutes after eleven at night, Jones poured a broadside into his vessel at pistol shot distance. Before the English could get to quarters, he wore ship and gave the other broadside, and the enemy sunk without firing a gun.

After his arrival in the United States, Jones was appointed to command the *America*. His commission was dated June 26th, 1781. The loss of the *Magnifique* of 74 guns, induced Congress to present this ship to his Most Christian Majesty, in consequence of which Jones remained without command during the remainder of the war.

After the peace, Jones returned to Europe. Having repaired to St. Petersburg, the Empress Catharine gave him a commission in the Russian fleet in the Baltic. But the English officers in her employ, in that sea, refused to serve under him. She then transferred him to a command in the Black Sea, to serve under the Prince of Nassau, in the war against the Turks.

The Russian fleet being inferior to the enemy both in size of ships and metal, Jones, ever fruitful in expedients, proposed a plan to the Prince of Nassau for the capture or destruction of the whole Turkish fleet. The plan was approved of. As soon as the enemy appeared, according to pre-concert, the Russians threw a part of their ballast and some guns overboard. Thus lightning their vessels, they ran them into a bay in shoal water. The Turks pursued them with their heavy shipping, being perfectly certain, as they thought, that they would effect their capture; but too late, they found themselves aground and unmanageable. A fleet of Russian light vessels prepared for the purpose then attacked them, while they were incapable of defence. Jones held forth to the Prince of Nassau the great acquisition which the capture of the Turkish fleet would be to the Russian navy in that sea, and that the prisoners would be an object of great importance to the state, as exchanges could thereby be facilitated; but his advice was of no avail. The Prince attacked the Turkish fleet, set them on fire, and involved them and their crews in one general conflagration. Humanity shudders at the sanguinary act. Yet he was applauded for his barbarity. Jones retired from the service, and went to France. He resided in Paris in the first stages of the Revolution, and died in that city in 1792, where he was buried with every honourable distinction, at the expense of the French National Convention.

NARRATIVE OF AN EXTRAORDINARY ESCAPE FROM DROWNING, AFTER BEING WRECKED AMONG THE RAPIDS OF THE ST. LAWRENCE.

On the 22d day of April 1810, our party set sail in a large schooner from Fort George, or Niagara Town, and in two days crossed Lake Ontario to Kingston, at the head of the river St. Lawrence, distant from Niagara about 200 miles. Here we hired an American barge (a large flat-bottomed boat) to carry us to Montreal, a further distance of 200 miles; then set out from Kingston on the 28th of April, and arrived the same evening at Ogdensburgh, a distance of 75 miles. The following evening we arrived at Cornwall and the succeeding night at Pointe du Lac, on Lake St. Francis. Here our bargemen obtained our permission to return up the river, and we embarked in another barge, deeply laden with potash, passengers, and luggage. Above Montreal, for nearly 100 miles, the river St. Lawrence is interrupted in its course by rapids, which are occasioned by the river being confined in comparatively narrow, shallow, rocky channels; through these it rushes with great force and noise; and is agitated like the ocean in a storm. Many people prefer these rapids, for grandeur of appearance, to the Falls of Niagara. They are from half a mile to nine miles long each, and require regular pilots. On the 30th of April we arrived at the village of the Cedars, immediately below which are three sets of very dangerous rapids, (the Cedars, the Split-rock, and the Cascades,) distant from each other about one mile. On the morning of the 1st of May we set out from the Cedars, the barge very deep and very leaky. The captain, a daring rash man, refused to take a pilot. After we passed, the Cedar rapid, not without danger, the captain called for some rum, swearing, at the same time, that God Almighty could not steer the barge better than he did! Soon after this we entered the Split-rock rapids by a wrong channel, and found ourselves advancing rapidly towards a dreadful watery precipice, down which we went. The barge slightly grazed her bottom against the rock, and the fall was so great as to nearly take away the breath. We here took in a great deal of water, which was mostly baled out again before we were hurried on to what the Canadians call the "*grand bouillon*," or great boiling. In approaching this place the captain let go the helm, saying, "By God! here we fill." The barge was almost immediately overwhelmed in the midst of immense foaming breakers, which rushed over the bows, carrying away planks, oars, &c. About half a minute elapsed between the filling and going down of the barge, during which I had sufficient presence of mind to strip off my three coats, and was loosening my suspenders, when the barge sunk, and I found myself floating in the midst of people, baggage, &c. Each man caught hold of something; one of the crew caught hold of me, and kept me down under water, but, contrary to my expectation, let me go again. On rising to the surface, I got hold of a trunk, on which two other men were then holding. Just at this spot, where the Split rock rapids terminate, the bank of the river is well inhabited; and we could see women on shore running about

\* This insane and impious bravado is still remembered in Canada.—Edit.

much agitated. A canoe put off, and picked up three of our number, who had gained the bottom of the barge, which had upset and got rid of its cargo; these they landed on an island. The canoe put off again, and was approaching near to where I was, with two others, holding on the trunk, when, terrified with the vicinity of the Cascades, to which we were approaching, it put back, notwithstanding my exhortations, in French and English, to induce the two men on board to advance. The bad hold which one man had of the trunk, to which we were adhering, subjected him to constant immersion, and, in order to escape his seizing hold of me, I let go the trunk, and, in conjunction with another man, got hold of the boom, (which, with the gaff, sails, &c. had been detached from the mast to make room for the cargo,) and floated off. I had just time to grasp this boom, when we were hurried into the Cascades; in these I was instantly buried, and nearly suffocated. On rising to the surface, I found one of my hands still on the boom, and my companion also adhering to the gaff. Shortly after descending the Cascades, I perceived the barge, bottom upwards, floating near me. I succeeded in getting to it, and held by a crack in one end of it; the violence of the water, and the falling out of the casks of ashes, had quite wrecked it. For a long time I contented myself with this hold, not daring to endeavour to get upon the bottom, which I at length effected; and from this, my new situation, I called out to my companion, who still preserved his hold of the gaff. He shook his head; and, when the waves suffered me to look up again, he was gone. He made no attempt to come near me, being unable or unwilling to let go his hold, and trust himself to the waves, which were then rolling over his head.

The Cascades are a kind of fall, or rapid descent, in the river, over a rocky channel below: going down is called, by the French, "*Sauter*" to leap; or shove the Cascades. For two miles below, the channel continues in uproar, just like a storm at sea; and I was frequently nearly washed off the barge by the waves which rolled over. I now entertained no hope whatever of escaping; and although I continued to exert myself to hold on, such was the state to which I was reduced, by cold, that I wished only for a speedy death, and frequently thought of giving up the contest, as useless. I felt as if compressed into the size of a monkey; my hands appeared diminished in size one half; and I certainly should (after I became very cold and much exhausted) have fallen asleep, but for the waves that were passing over me, and obliged me to attend to my situation. I had never descended the St. Lawrence before, but I knew there were more rapids ahead, perhaps another set of the Cascades; but, at all events, the LaChipe rapids, whose situation I did not exactly know. I was, in hourly expectation of these, putting an end to me, and often fancied some points of ice extending from the shore to be the head of foaming rapids. At one of the moments in which the succession of waves permitted me to look up, I saw at a distance a canoe with four men coming towards me, and waited in confidence to hear the sound of their paddles: but in this I was disappointed, the men, as I afterwards learnt, were Indians, (genuine descendants of the Tartars) who happening to fall in with one of the passenger's trunks, picked it up, and returned to shore for the purpose of pillaging it; leaving, as they since acknowledged, the man on the boat

to his fate. Indeed, I am certain, I should have had more to fear from their avarice, than to hope from their humanity; and it is more than probable, that my life would have been taken to secure them in the possession of my watch and several half-eagles, which I had about me. The accident happened at eight o'clock in the morning; in the course of some hours, as the day advanced, the sun grew warmer, the wind blew from the south, and the water became calmer. I got upon my knees, and found myself in the small Lake St. Louis, about from three to five miles wide; with some difficulty, I got upon my feet; but was soon convinced, by cramps and spasms in all my sinews, that I was quite incapable of swimming any distance; and I was then two miles from shore. I was now going with wind and current to destruction; and cold, hungry, and fatigued, was obliged again to sit down in the water to rest, when an extraordinary circumstance greatly relieved me. On examining the wreck, to see if it was possible to detach any part of it to steer by, I perceived something loose, entangled in a fork of the wreck, and so carried along. This I found to be a small trunk, bottom upwards, which, with some difficulty, I dragged up upon the barge. After near an hour's work, in which I broke my pen-knife, trying to cut out the lock, I made a hole in the top, and to my great satisfaction, drew out a bottle of rum, a cold tongue, some cheese, and a bag full of bread, cakes, &c. all wet. Of these I made a seasonable, though very moderate use; and the trunk answered the purpose of a chair to sit upon, elevated me above the surface of the water.

After in vain endeavouring to steer the wreck, or direct its course to the shore, and having made every signal (with my waistcoat, &c.) in my power, to the several headlands which I had passed, I fancied I was driving into a bay, which, however, soon proved to be the termination of the lake, and the opening of the river; the current of which was carrying me rapidly along. I passed several small uninhabited islands; but the banks of the river appearing to be covered with houses, I again renewed my signals, with my waistcoat and a shirt which I took out of the trunk; hoping, as the river narrowed, they might be perceived. The distance was too great. The velocity with which I was going, convinced me of my near approach to the dreadful rapids of LaChine. — Night was drawing on, my destruction appeared certain, but did not disturb me very much, the idea of death had lost its novelty, and become quite familiar. Finding signals in vain, I now set up a cry or howl, such as I thought best calculated to carry to a distance, and being favoured by the wind, it did, although at above a mile distant, reach the people on shore. At last I perceived a boat rowing towards me, which being very small and white bottomed, I had for some time taken for a fowl with a white breast; and I was taken off the barge by Capt. Johnstone, after being ten hours on the water. I found myself at the village of LaChine, 21 miles below where the accident happened; and having been driven by the winding of the current a much greater distance. I received no other injury than bruised knees and breast, with a slight cold; the accident took some hold of my imagination, and for seven or eight succeeding nights, in my dreams, I was engaged in the dangers of the Cascades, and surrounded by drowning men.

My escape was owing to a concurrence of fortunate circumstances,



which appear almost providential: I happened to catch hold of various articles of support, and to exchange each article for another just at the right time. Nothing but the boom could have carried me down the Cascades without injury; and nothing but the barge could have saved me below them. I was also fortunate in having the whole day; had the accident happened one hour later, I should have arrived opposite the village of LaChine after dark, and of course would have been destroyed in the rapids below, to which I was rapidly advancing. The trunk which furnished me with provisions and a resting place above the water, I have every reason to think was necessary to save my life; without it I must have passed the whole time in the water, and been exhausted with cold and hunger. When the people on shore saw our boat take the wrong channel, they predicted our destruction; the floating luggage by supporting us for a time, enabled them to make an exertion to save us; but as it was not supposed possible to survive the passage of the Cascades, no further exertions were thought of, nor indeed could they well have been made.

It was at this very place that General Ambert's brigade of 300 men, coming to attack Canada, were lost; the French at Montreal received the first intelligence of the invasion, by the dead bodies floating past the town. The pilot, who conducted their first batteaux committing the same error that we did, ran for the wrong channel, and the other batteaux following close, all were involved in the same destruction. The whole party with which I was, escaped; four left the barge at the Cedar Village, above the rapids, and went to Montreal by land; two more were saved by the canoe; the barges crew, all accustomed to labour, were lost; of the eight men who passed down the Cascades, none but myself escaped, or were seen again; nor indeed was it possible for any one without my extraordinary luck, and the aid of the barge, to which they must have been very close, to have escaped; the other men must have been drowned immediately on entering the Cascades. The trunks &c. to which they adhered, and the heavy great coats which they had on, very probably helped to overwhelm them; but they must have gone at all events; swimming in such a current of broken stormy waves was impossible; still I think my knowing how to swim kept me more collected, and rendered me more willing to part with one article of support to gain a better; those who could not swim would naturally cling to whatever hold they first got, and of course, many had very bad ones. The captain passed me above the Cascades, on a sack of woollen clothes, which were doubtless soon saturated and sunk. The trunk which I picked up, belonged to a young man from Upper Canada, who was one of those drowned; it contained clothes, and about £70 in gold, which was restored to his friends. My own trunk contained, besides clothes, about £200 in gold and bank notes. On my arrival at LaChine, I offered a reward of 100 dollars, which induced a Canadian to go in search of it. He found it, some days after, on the shore of an island on which it had been driven, and brought it to LaChine, where I happened to be at the time. I paid him his reward, and understood that above one-third of it was to be immediately applied to the purchase of a certain number of masses which he had vowed, in the event of success, previous to his setting out on the search.

## POETRY.

## CAPRICE.

LOVE is a bird of summer skies;  
 - From cold and from winter he soon departs;  
 He basks in the beam of good-humour'd eyes,  
 And delights in the warmth of open hearts:  
 But where he has once found chill and rain,  
 He seldom returns to that bower again.

Harriet's brow was passing fair,  
 And Love in the shape of a mortal sprite,  
 Came to bask in the sunshine there,  
 And plume his soft wings for delight:  
 But a wintry cloud would oft come o'er,  
 And then, for a time,  
 Without reason or rhyme,  
 The sun would shine no more:  
 But chills and clouds the sky deform,  
 Cold and dark as December's storm.

It chanced in one of these winter showers,  
 As a cloud pass'd by,  
 No one knew why,  
 And frighten'd poor Love from his garden of flowers;  
 He wander'd in sadness, away, away,  
 Till he came to a bower that stood hard by;  
 Here all was a sunny summer's day,  
 And never a cloud came over that eye;  
 But, morning and night,  
 It beam'd ever bright,  
 With spirit, and joy, and courtesy.

He laid himself down—the hours flew o'er,  
 He thought of the spot he had left no more,  
 For all was here  
 Without shadow or fear,  
 And each moment was sweet as the one before.

Some friend of poor Harriet passing that way,  
 Saw Love in the garden, and told the maid,  
 That, not long ago, she had seen him lay  
 Reclin'd in the bower of Adelaide.  
 "No matter," said she, "let him wander awhile,  
 I can, when I please, bring him back by a smile."

But ladies who trust so much to their power,  
 To recover the hearts their caprice has lost,  
 Will prove, in many a bitter hour,  
 The danger of playing with Love, to their cost,

Many a day and week passed by,  
 And Harriet, though she would not tell,  
 That she loved the wanderer much and well,  
 Drew many a secret sigh;

And she managed to get it convey'd to the twain  
By some kind friend, in a roundabout way,  
That, if he thought proper to seek her again,  
The weather in future might be more gay.

Love declined with a smile—"I thank you, my dear,  
I am perfectly happy and free from care;"  
I never saw other than summer here,  
And why run the risk of a winter there?"

### THE CAVALIER'S MARCH TO LONDON.

To horse! to horse! brave Cavaliers!  
To horse for Church and Crown!  
Strike, strike your tents! snatch up your spears!  
And ho for London town!  
The imperial harlot, doom'd a prey  
To our avenging fires,  
Sends up the voice of her dismay  
From all her hundred spires.

The Strand resounds with maiden's shrieks,  
The Change with merchants' sighs,  
And blushes stand on brazen cheeks,  
And tears in iron eyes;  
And, pale with fasting and with fright,  
Each Puritan Committee  
Hath summon'd forth to prayer and fight  
The Roundheads of the City.

And soon shall London's sentries hear  
The thunder of our drum,  
And London's dames, in wilder fear,  
Shall cry, Alack! They come!  
Fling the fascines; tear up the spikes;  
And forward, one and all,  
Down, down with all their train-band pikes,  
Down with their mud-built wall.

Quarter?—Foul fall your whining noise,  
Ye recreant spawn of fraud!  
No quarter! Think on Strafford, boys,  
No quarter! Think on Laud!  
What ho! The craven slaves retire;  
On! Trample them to mud.  
No Quarter!—Charge.—No quarter!—Fire.  
No quarter!—Blood!—Blood!—Blood!

Where next? In sooth there lacks no witch,  
Brave lads, to tell us where;  
Sure London's sons be passing rich,  
Her daughters wondrous fair:  
And let that dastard be the theme  
Of many a board's derision;  
Who quails for sermon, cuff, or scream  
Of any sweet Precisian.

Their lean divines, of solemn brow,  
 Sworn foes to throne and steeple,  
 From an unwonted pulpit now  
 Shall edify the people;  
 Till the tir'd hangman, in despair,  
 Shall curse his blunted shears,  
 And vainly pinch, and scrape, and tear,  
 Around their leathern ears.

We'll hang, above his own Guildhall,  
 The city's grave Recorder,  
 And on the den of thieves we'll fall,  
 Though Pym should speak to order.  
 In vain the lank-haired gang shall try  
 To cheat our martial law;  
 In vain shall Lenthall trembling cry  
 That strangers must withdraw.

Of bench and woolsock, tub and chair,  
 We'll build a glorious pyre,  
 And tons of rebel parchment there  
 Shall crackle in the fire.  
 With them shall perish, cheek by jowl,  
 Petition, psalm, and libel,  
 The Colonel's canting muster-roll,  
 The Chaplain's dog-ear'd bible.

We'll tread a measure round the blaze  
 Where England's pest expires,  
 And lead along the dance's maze  
 The beauties of the friars:  
 Then smiles in every face shall shine,  
 And joy in every soul.  
 Bring forth, bring forth the oldest wine,  
 And crown the largest bowl.

And as with nod and laugh ye sip  
 The goblet's rich carnation,  
 Whose bursting bubbles seem to tip  
 The wink of invitation;  
 Drink to those names,—those glorious names,—  
 Those names no time shall sever,—  
 Drink, in a draught as deep as Thames,  
 Our Church and King for ever!

TRANSLATION OF THE 34TH ODE OF

ANACREON.

Fly not, because revolving time,  
 Hath silver'd o'er Anacreon's brow,  
 Nor, glorying in thy flowery prime,  
 Reject the incense of his vow.  
 Think'st thou my winter ill agrees  
 With the young charms thy spring discloses?  
 Remember how those garlands please  
 Where lilies mingle with the roses.

## LINES OCCASIONED BY THE DEATH OF RIEGO,

Thou tyrant! too base to be titled a King,  
 Go! weakest of men! and embroider thy gown;  
 Will the keen shafts of Europe's deep hatred not sting,  
 Nor the curse of an universe tarnish thy crown?

Go! bathe in an ocean of patriot blood,  
 In the groan-waking beams of the prison-fire\* bask:  
 Go! mangle the limbs of the brave and the good,  
 And exult, like a fiend, in thy merciless task.

But at midnight, when revelry flies from thy halls,  
 When thy chamber is still as the deep vault of death,  
 When echo sleeps mute on thy protid palace walls,  
 And nought thou canst hear but thine own struggling breath,

The shade of the hero, whose light-beaming soul  
 Thou couldst not destroy, though he streamed in his gore,  
 Shall tell to thine ear, that the poniard and bowl  
 Have closed the cursed days of a tyrant before.

Shall tell—there are heroes, whose hearts are yet free,  
 Though slavery dangle around them her chain;  
 Whose bosoms beat high thy destruction to see,  
 And the fever of liberty burns through their brain:

Shall show thee the wound whence the glorious stream  
 Rush'd forth on the scars of the warrior's breast;  
 Then think, if thou canst, that it is but a dream,  
 And turn on thy slumberless pillow, to rest.

And thou, too, whom flattery titles a hero,  
 And vanity bids thee believe it is true;  
 The glory of seeing the storm'd Trocadero  
 Shall vanish as quick as the morn's misty dew.

Canst thou show to thy country a wound or a scar?  
 The honours the soldier of liberty gains;  
 A drop of whose blood is more noble, by far,  
 Than the Bourbon's weak tide, that but crawls through thy veins.

Let the tyrant rejoice in his maniac career;  
 Let him wield in his fury the murderer's knife;  
 Let him scorn with derision the fond parent's tear,  
 And mock the loud wail of the heart-broken wife.

Let the grey hairs of sorrow be viewed with contempt,  
 Let the heart of the orphan be shrouded in gloom;  
 Nor e'en from the rage of his followers exempt  
 Be the hallowed remains in the patriot's tomb.†

But death shall o'ertake thee, destroyer! at last,  
 And in vain from his life-chilling touch thou shalt fly;  
 Then, trembling with terror, think, think! on the past,  
 And remember that judgment awaits thee on high!

\* A common method of torture in the Inquisition was to suspend the victims over a slow fire.

† So great was the fury of the Royalists in some of the towns in Spain, that they even rooted up the bones of the Constitutionalists.

## THE DRAMA.

THERE is a petit piece now performing in England, and which was first brought out at the English Opera House, with great éclat. It is termed the *American Budget*, and consists in a *humourous display of national peculiarities* which Mr. Matthews has picked up in his journey to the United States. The following is an account of it, as given in some of the public prints; and it deserves to be noticed, that although this description of performance, where the representation of living characters and existing peculiarities are brought forward, is apt to be offensive in our more refined age; no such blemish can be attributed to the piece in question. The descriptions, although given to the life, are so managed that they cannot excite the least spark of displeasure in the most fastidious American.

“ Before the commencement of the entertainment the house was full; and many fashionables were among the company. The expectation of becoming acquainted with the American character and peculiarities in a single evening, through so happy a medium as this popular imitator, naturally created “pretty considerable curiosity.” Mr. Matthews laboured incessantly to fulfil every anticipation. His entertainment, as in former instances, was divided into three Parts. After a few introductory remarks, he takes his leave of *Mrs. Verbiage*, unawed by the terrors of scalping, red Indians, and Mammoth, and embarks on board the *William Thompson*, for New-York. The yellow fever scares our traveller from the city; he lands at Hoboken, and immediately proceeds to New-Brunswick. He there encounters *Jack Topham*, a dashing spendthrift, and his cousin, *Barnaby Bray*, a fat gentleman, who laughs at *Jack's* infernal puns. They are both English, but create some amusement from their misinterpretation of the American diction. The traveller visits the hotel, and addresses the independent landlörd, but with little success. He soon proceeds to Bristol, and from Bristol to Baltimore; and gives an amusing description of the coachman, Major —, and the passengers, Judge —, and a store-keeper, General —. The English, however, have more to say than their name for taciturnity can at all support; and it is ill-judged, for it silences the Americans, who alone are the persons the audience wish to hear. He appears at Baltimore, is successful, meets with every attention, developes something of American manners, and after visiting Washington, Philadelphia, and describing the steam-boats, he arrives at New-York, which is now gay, and has been perfectly free from fever from the first frost. Here he learns what American fun is from *Mr. Raventop*, and a most dolorous affair he makes it out. A *Mr. Pennington* proses and prates on the injustice of tourists, in an indifferent imitation of Curran, and stuffed with attempts at figure and pathos. Mr. Matthews visits the Negro Theatre. The *Hamlet* of the chief black tragedian was too excellent not to be remembered, and we are presented with an amusing recital of what *Massa* means for *To be, or not to be!* The strange alterations in the text are most ludicrous; but the play is soon interrupted, and the exhibition concludes by *Hamlet's* singing a “Real Negro melody.” A

just description of an American servant, or help, follows, and an exaggerated picture of the Irregular Regulars is given. In the second part Mr. Mathews proceeds to Boston, visits Bunker's Hill, and records the inscriptions on two monuments—of which the first is as follows :

“ This monument was built of brick  
Because the Americans did the English lick.”

And the second—

“ This monument was built of stone  
Because Lord North wou'dn't leave America alone.”

“ He now meets with a real Yankee, *Jonathan W. Doubikin*, who is most unquestionably the best drawn character in the whole budget, for he excels his uncle *Ben*, who is a determined rogue, but a quaint fellow. The constant use of *I guess*, is now in some measure accounted for by a conversation between *Jonathan W.* and *Jack Top-ham*; and the Yankee *I guess* decidedly holds as brave a contest as our English you know. The battle was exceedingly laughable. After witnessing the distresses of a Frenchman, whose letter was detained, and the bustles, betting, and ruffian independence displayed at an American election, he meets with a fat fiddling negro of a merry humour and lazy disposition. He then proceeds to Worcester, where a dinner is given to General Jackson, at which a French renegado roars a doggrel about—

“ Oh ! the famous General Jackson,  
Whom the English turned their backs on, &c.”

“ An old acquaintance, an English farmer, relates his losses, and his determination to return to his native York. Mathews delights “*Maximilian the Nigger*” by his ventriloquism, and after taking leave of his transatlantic friends, he sets sail for England's shores. The third Part introduces several characters in costume. We have *Peg-ler*, a Kentucky captain and cobbler; *Agamemnon*, the fat fiddling Nigger; *Jonathan W.*, *Monsieur Capot*, *Mrs. O'Sullivan*, and *Miss Mangelwurzel*.

“ The plot lies in a contention among all the gentlemen (except the Negro) for the hand of the lady; and eventually the Irishman carries her off, in a real sledge, drawn by a real pony. The very good acting of Mathews in the tailor, the cobbler, and the Irishman, made this part of the entertainment the most effective of the evening; but the whole (as he manages it) is highly entertaining; and it was received with the warmest applause from all quarters of the theatre.”

## NEW PUBLICATIONS.

*St. Ursula's Convent, or the Nun of Canada, containing scenes from real life, in 2 vols. 12mo. Kingston, 1824.*

FROM the title of this little work, the curious reader would be led to expect a peep into the arcana of those religious institutions of which but little is correctly known; but that little is sufficient to produce a desire for farther information. The monastic life is by its nature and principles secluded from the world. The greatest number of the accounts of it we have, are detailed in works of fancy, interwoven with scenes of romance, and have been pourtrayed in the description of characters either detestable from the deep hue of their vices, or almost superhuman for their virtues.

Convents and monasteries have been loaded with the imputation of crimes, many of which are too atrocious to be believed true. These institutions have been made the objects of vituperation by writers whose religious tenets did not admit of such establishments, and whose principles led them to stigmatize with crimes all who dissented from them in opinion. The propriety of the existence of these religious communities having thus become a subject of controversy, it is not to be wondered that the curious should have a desire to obtain a correct knowledge of their nature; for every intelligent mind must perceive that these controversialists have been too much actuated by a blind and party zeal to attend to strict fidelity in their details.

The reader, however, who expects to increase his knowledge of monastic institutions by a perusal of *St. Ursula's Convent, or the Nun of Canada*, will be disappointed. The convent has little more to do with the story here given than the seat on which the narrator rests has to do with his narrative. It is no more connected with the affairs of monastic life than the solitary spot where the robber carries on his lawless trade, has to do with the atrocity of the deed he perpetrates. An equal disappointment will attend the reader who expects to know any thing of the life which the "Nun of Canada" leads. One of the principal characters (for in this work there are several who may claim that distinction) takes the veil, supposing all her family dead; and, on finding out her mistake, she returns to them. During the time she resides in the convent, she relates to a young girl the incidents of her former life; but not one hint respecting her proceedings as a nun. It may be said that this is justifiable in so far as the life of a nun does not afford sufficient materials for the novel-writer, or even the historian; but why in that case give a deceptive title to his book? Why designate a heterogeneous account of shipwrecks, battles, slavery in the mines, changing children, the atrocity of an avaricious friar, &c. by a name which leads to the expectation of some account of the life of a religious recluse. When such a work happens to fall in our hands, it forcibly brings to our recollection the words of Dr. Johnson, when he says, "Dont tell me of deception—a lie, Sir, is a lie, whether it be a lie to the eye, or a lie to the ear."

But, to return to the *Nun of Canada*. These two little volumes,



the one containing 101 pages, and the other 132, printed in large type, upon coarse paper, and charged inordinately high, contain a mass of incidents, all borrowed from other works of imagination, greater than we ever remember to have met with in so small a compass. From the materials, had the writer named the work "The Quintessence of Novels and Romances," it would have been a far more appropriate epithet than the one he has chosen, and perhaps equally attractive to blue-stocking ladies and boarding-school misses; or had he wished it named after the principal character, (if such a one there be,) he had better have called it *Lady Louisa Dudley*, or any thing else. No reader who purchases a book whose title has no connection (not even a slight one) with its contents, will be satisfied with the perusal.

We cannot attempt an account of the story of the convent of *St. Ursula*. There are so many plots and underplots in this tale that it would require an explanation equal in size to the work itself, to convey an accurate account of them. The incidents come so thick upon us; nay, they are thrown in duplicates, for we find *two* children exchanged, *two* storms at sea, *two* deceiving old (I beg the ladies pardon) young nurses; a lady who, thinking she has lost all her family, retires to a convent, emerges again from its gloom, and returns to her husband and children; some scenes of high life in England, badly described it is true, a vicious old friar's death-bed confession of his intrigues; the narrow escape of a young lady from a marriage with her own brother; and finally, the whole is wound up with three or four marriages, we forget which.

But notwithstanding what we have said, this little work is not entirely destitute of interest to a Canadian reader. The scene is laid in Canada during part of the time; the events are detailed as happening at the period when the British nation obtained possession of this country; and there is a locality about it which renders the whole attractive. In some places the descriptions are well drawn, and the scenes vividly coloured, with the setting sun, the meridian splendour, &c. &c. and in general the style is admissible. For its utility we can say nothing.

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#### BEAUTY COMPARED WITH FLOWERS.

Now the white snow-drop decks the mead,  
The dew-besprent narcissus blows,  
And on the flowery mountain's head,  
The wildly scattered lily grows.

Each loveliest child of summer throws  
Her fragrance to the sunny hour;  
But *Lesbia's* opening lips disclose;  
Divine persuasion's fairer flower.

Meadows, why do ye smile in vain  
In robes of green and garlands gay?  
When *Lesbia* moves along the plain,  
She wears a sweeter charm than they.

## MONTHLY REGISTER.

## Foreign Summary.

MAY, 1824.

## EUROPE.

GREAT-BRITAIN.—The Imperial Parliament was still in Session, at the date of our last intelligence; and as their attention had, during this Session, been engaged upon some questions of deep interest, so in proportion had their discussions been marked with that spirit of moderation and firmness which ought always to characterize the highest councils of a great nation. After the financial arrangements had been decided upon, as was detailed in our last number, both Houses had entered upon other topics of public business; the chief of them were, *the affairs of South America; the state of Slavery in the West Indies; and the occupation of Spain by the French army;* besides others of minor importance relative to the regulation of duties, taxes, &c.

On the 9th of March, the first of these subjects was moved in the House of Lords by the Marquis of Lansdown; it had been brought forward in the House of Commons by Sir James M'Intosh, on the 5th, who fixed the 18th as the day for bringing forward his motion relative to it. The Secretary Mr. Canning laid before Parliament the correspondence on this subject which had passed between His Majesty's Government and the Prince de Polignac, as Charge des Affaires for His Catholic Majesty, and also what papers had been communicated to the ambassadors and ministers of the respective powers at the different courts concerning this question. These papers have been published, and afford a clear and satisfactory display of the line of conduct Great-Britain has pursued.

The next important point in the Parliamentary affairs namely, the state of Slavery in the West Indies, was submitted for the consideration of the House of Commons, in an elegant speech by Mr. Secretary Canning, on the 16th of March; and in the House of Lords by Lord Bathurst the same day. The object for consideration was to devise some method by which the condition of the slaves in these Colonies might be meliorated.

The plan for accomplishing this purpose was the same as contained in the circular letter which had been sent to these Islands by the Earl of Bathurst last year, and which recommended the following points to the Planters:—

1st. To cause the Sabbath to be better observed.—2d. To procure the abolition of whipping as a stimulus to labour.—3d. To abolish the practice altogether of flogging female slaves.—4th. To take care that no punishments are inflicted contrary to judicial regulations.—(We understood his Lordship to explain this to mean, that there were certain modes of punishment employed by masters and overseers, and sanctioned by the law, and these modes were not to be made more severe, or other arbitrary punishments substituted in their room.)—5th. To give encouragement to marriage.—6th. To prevent the sale of slaves for the debts of their owners.—7th. That the property of the slave should be secured to him; with the power of bequeathing it to whom he pleased.—8th. To afford a facility to manumission.—And 9th. To admit the evidence of slaves in a Court of Justice.

Lord John Russell, in the House of Commons, on the 18th of March, moved, "That there be laid before the House copies of all communications referring to the evacuation of Spain by the French army." He was answered by Mr. Secretary Canning, in a speech full of pointed humour, and shrewd reasoning.

It appears that although England, in her avowed determination to maintain a strict neutrality, did not directly object to the entrance of the French troops into Spain; she stipulated the following three conditions at Verona: 1st, For the integrity of Portugal: 2d, That the French armaments should not interfere with the South American Colonies: and 3d, That the military occupation of Spain should not exist longer than necessary.

In addition to these subjects, which formed the first in magnitude and importance before the Imperial Parliament, others have been brought forward, nearly of equal importance to the internal concerns of the country, and involving the condition of some classes of the inhabitants.

On the 8th of March, in the Committee of Ways and Means, Mr. Hume proposed that the duty of 27s. per cent. now payable on West-India sugars, should be reduced to 20s. The motion was afterwards withdrawn, but in the course of the debates it appeared that from the year 1814 to the year 1823, the consumption of sugar in Great-Britain and Ireland had increased *forty per cent.* And in the year 1823, it appears there was brought from the West-Indies for exportation 774,000 lbs.; for home consumption, 3,330,000 lbs. which sold at the average of £1 13s. per cwt.

A Bill has been brought into Parliament by Mr. Peel, amending the Game Laws. The object of this bill is to make game *property*, and to be the property of the person who *owns* the land, who is at liberty to take it and sell the same.

A new General Insurance Company is about to be established, under the auspices of three of the most eminent establishments in Europe. The capital will be over £5,000,000, and under the controul of Mr. Rothschildt.

The great warehouses of Messrs. Pickford & Co. with a large amount of goods from Liverpool, Manchester, Staffordshire, Birmingham, Sheffield, and China, have been destroyed by fire.

The venerable Highlander, Patrick Grant, to whom his Majesty, two years ago, graciously granted a pension of one guinea per week, died at Eræ-Mar. on the 11th February, in the 111th year of his age. He expired while sitting in his elbow chair, having felt scarcely any previous illness. His pension now devolves on his daughter Ann, during her life. A cottage is to be built for her on the farm of Drumcain, in the parish of Sethnot, near Brechin. It is thought that her late father was the only survivor of those who fought at the battles of Culloden and Falkirk. He was also engaged in the English Raid under the Pretender, and was present when the Pretender embarked for France.

The first pile of wood for the foundation of new London Bridge is driven opposite Fishmongers' Hall. The new Bridge will be a level, nearly resembling Waterloo Bridge, and will commence from Cannon-street. By this plan the declivity of Fish-street, and the nuisance of waggons, carts, &c. at London-bridge, will be avoided, as there will be an arch over Thames-street, under which the traffic of the city in carts, &c. will continue without interrupting the great thoroughfare of stage-coaches into Kent.

*Rum Duties.*—In a Committee of the whole House, the Chancellor of the Exchequer moved that a reduction of 1s. 1½d. should take place on all spirits imported from the British Colonies and American possessions. The resolution was agreed to.

Sir George Ralph Collier, K. C. B. a captain in the Royal Navy, put an end to his life on the 24th of March, by blowing his brains out with a pistol, which he seized in a moment of frenzy, in consequence of some severe strictures passed upon his official conduct in "James' Naval History." He was a son of Admirable Collier, and had for some time been labouring under occasional fits of mental irritation.

A riot took place at Macclesfield which threatened to be of a very serious nature, and originated in the master manufactures in the Silk Trade, calling upon their workmen to labour 12 hours in the day instead of 11, the established working hours in Macclesfield only, since in all the neighboring Towns 12 hours is the usual working time—the workmen very generally resisted this proposal and broke the windows of two factories when the workmen had consented to the arrangement, obliging them to leave work. Special constables were sworn in, and the yeomanry ordered to rendezvous in a convenient place; but, such was the density and violence of the crowd that eight or nine of the yeomanry only were able to reach the appointed spot. A committee of Silk-masters met, and endeavored to explain to the workmen the necessity of the obnoxious measure, but without success. The yeomanry at last succeeded

in clearing the streets and market place, but a party of about 300 workmen gained the old church-yard, whence, protected by the stone walls and iron gates which surrounded it, and supplied with paving stones and other missiles they repulsed two attacks of the cavalry, wounding and bruising many of them, and some seriously,—at length an opening was effected in a part of the fence which was of plank, and a pistol being fired at the heads of the rioters they abandoned their posts and fled precipitately. The following morning a troop of the 3d Dragoon Guards arrived from Manchester, and order was completely restored. The Silk-masters having conceded the disputed point, the factories were all employed in the afternoon.

On the 24th of March, a dreadful fire occurred at Woolwich, which consumed the whole range of houses composing Ashdown, together with an immensity of out-buildings. The fire was near the arsenal and public stores; but fortunately the buildings consumed stood, as it were, in a valley, and by themselves. The number of buildings destroyed is not stated.

The wife of General Mina had arrived at Havre, on board a vessel from Lisbon; she is accompanied by her father. They will proceed directly to London, by the packet boat, without going to Calais, as they at first intended.

Mrs. Siddons, the great actress, was not expected to recover from her serious illness.

Mr. Peel has announced in the House of Commons, that the manuscript of Milton, recently discovered, the nature of which is to furnish proofs of the truth of the Christian religion, was about to be published under the auspices of the King.

A plan has been formed, and is now under consideration, for bringing the two important towns of Leeds and Manchester, by way of Halifax eleven miles nearer to each other than they are at present!

An advertisement appears in the Leeds Intelligencer, with a long list of the names of persons (including the corporation,) stating their decided disapprobation of races being established in the vicinity of Leeds, believing that such a measure would be highly injurious to the morals and industry of the people.

Cobbett has been presented with a silver cup very finely wrought, and of large size, by the owners of one-horse carts, for his zeal in opposing the extortions of the turnpike-men.

Such is the extent of buildings going on in and about London, that bricks are with difficulty obtained, and contractors who are obliged to complete their work by a given time, have offered 5 to 6 shillings per 1000 above the usual price without being able to obtain them.

By an order in Council, a duty of 3s. 6d. per ton has been laid upon French shipping.—This duty is imposed under the Reciprocity Act, to place the trade of the countries upon an equal footing. English vessels in French ports having long paid a similar duty.

Some warm letters have passed between the British and French Ministers respecting the treatment the daughters of Sir R. Wilson received from the Police at Calais.

IRISH MAILS.—It is in contemplation to convey the mails between London and the South of Ireland entirely by the route throughout Gloucester to Milford Haven. According to the present mode, they pass three times a week through Bath and Bristol, and three times through Oxford and Gloucester. The latter course is shorter by 16 miles than the former; and this saving, with further improvements of this line of road now in agitation, and the conveyance of the mails by steam packets from Milford to Dunmore, near Waterford, will, it is expected, gain no less than 24 hours between Cork, as well as all the southern districts of Ireland and London. When this plan is brought to maturity, it is proposed to have the Bristol letters for Ireland forwarded to Gloucester in time to be conveyed thence on the arrival of the London mail for Milford.

The Attorney General for Ireland has filed an *ex officio* information against a paper recently established in Dublin, entitled The Morning Star, for a libel on his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant.

A company of French comedians are performing in Ireland to crowded audiences. Madame Catalini is amusing John Bull in singing God Save the King and Rule Britannia on the London stage.

The anniversary meeting of the Celtic Society, took place in the Royal Hotel, Edinburgh. From 80 to 100 gentlemen sat down to a sumptuous dinner. R. G. Macdo-

nald of Clanranald, Esq. M. P. in the chair, supported by the Society's guests, the Lord Chief Commissioner, Captain Adam, R. N. Col. White 94th regiment, &c. Sir Walter Scott, Bart. filled the croupier's seat, having on his right and left the Lord Viscount Castlereagh, and Sir Adam Ferguson, Knight, deputy keeper of the regalia, and the Baron d'Ende, Chamberlain to his Majesty the King of Saxony.

Sir T. Plumer, master of the Rolls, died on the night of the 24th March. [When at the bar, Sir Thomas defended O'Connor, who was tried at Maidstone, with O'Quigley, and another, for high treason. In 1806 he was appointed Solicitor General by Mr. Fox.]

Capt. Parry's second voyage was to be published on Saturday, the 27th of March.

The Earl of Clarendon died on the 7th March.

Died lately, at Belmont, the seat of her brother (Sir George Prevost, Bart.) Harriet, youngest daughter of the late Lieut. Gen. Sir George Prevost, Bart.

FRANCE.—From this quarter we have accounts of the opening, and some of the proceedings, of the new Chamber of Deputies. At last the elections are concluded. The Chamber is composed of 434 members, of which the ministry have carried the election of 413, leaving only 17 of the opposition, whereas last year the latter had 110 in the house.

On the 23d of March the Chambers opened their Session, with the following speech from the Throne:—

“GENTLEMEN,—I am happy in having it in my power to unite in your felicitations for the benefits which Divine Providence has showered on my people, on my armies, and on my family, since the last Session.

“The most generous as well as the most just of enterprises, has been crowned with complete success.

France, tranquil at home, has no longer any thing to fear from the state of the Peninsula; Spain restored to her King, is reconciled to the rest of Europe.

“This triumph, which presents to social order such sure guarantees, is due to the discipline and bravery of a French army led by my son with as much wisdom as valour.

“A portion of this army is already returned to France; the remainder will only remain in Spain for the period necessary to insure the internal peace of that country.

“It is to you Gentlemen, it is to your patriotism, that I desire to owe the establishment of a system so highly satisfactory.

“Ten years of experience have taught the French only to expect true liberty from the institutions I have laid down in the *Charte*. This same experience has likewise led me to discover the inconvenience of a regulating system which ought to be modified in order to consolidate my work.

“Repose and stability are, after long concussion, what France needs the most. The actual mode of renewing the *Chambre* does not attain this end. A project of a law will be presented to you for the purpose of substituting in its lieu the septennial renewal.

“The short duration of the war, the prosperous state of the public credit, afford me the satisfaction of announcing to you that no new tax, or new loan, will be called for, to cover the expenses of last year.

“The resources appropriated to the current expenses will be sufficient; therefore you will find no difficulties in the interior expenses, tending to impede the carrying on of the service of the year, the budget of which will be submitted to you.

The union which exists between my allies and me, my amicable relations with all other states, guarantee a long enjoyment of the general peace. The interest and the wishes of the Powers are unanimous in the preventing of whatever might disturb it.

“I cherish the hope that the affairs of the East, and those of the Spanish and Portuguese Americas, will be regulated for the best advantage of the states and people interested therein, and for the greater extension of the commercial relations of the world.

“Already numerous markets are constantly open for the produce of our agriculture and industry. Competent maritime forces occupy stations the best adapted to protect our commerce efficaciously.

Measures have been taken to insure the reimbursement of the capital of the Rentes, created by the state in less favorable times, or to obtain their transmutation, (conversion,) by regulations, the interest of which may be more consonant to that of other transactions.

"This operation, which must have a happy influence on agriculture and commerce, will tolerate, when accomplished, a reduction of taxes, and tend to heal the last wounds of the revolution.

"I have made known to you my intention and my hopes; it is in the melioration of our internal condition, that I shall seek for the strength of the state and the glory of my reign.

"Your concurrence is necessary to me, gentlemen, and I reckon on it. God has visibly seconded our efforts, you may inscribe your names in the annals of an epoch, at once happy and memorable for France; do not refuse me this honor."

The speech finished, cries of *Vive le Roi* resounded anew.

SPAIN.—From this unhappy country we have reiterated accounts of the unsettled state of public affairs. The reports are equally contradictory as numerous, but there is one melancholy feature prevades the whole of them; and which but too clearly indicates the existence of a strong party violently opposed to both, the present men and measures. To-day we hear some horrid story of the licentious conduct of the French soldiery, who compose the army of occupation—to-morrow we are told of outrages committed by the royalists against the constitutionalists, and scarce has the echo of this ceased, when another report comes upon its back—depicting in terrible colours the dreadful revenge these latter have taken on some unfortunate individual of the former. From all these exaggerations, and (no doubt) inaccurate details—nothing certain can be collected. But it is fairly to be inferred, from their doing nothing decisive in the business, that the existing government is actuated by either a dread and consciousness of its own weakness, or its forbearance proceeds from the laudable desire to bring back these misguided men, with lenity, and conciliatory conduct. From which of these causes its present inactivity proceeds, we shall not pretend to determine.

The news from Madrid is to the 24th of March. The King and Royal Family were about to repair to Aranjuez for the summer.

The executive, permanent and military commission at Valencia, on the 15th inst. condemned Lieut. Don Vimcoia Alfaro to death, by means of the Garrot, for having been convicted of publicly praising the abolished Constitution, and for having subsequently used expressions, subversive of the actual legitimate government of his most Catholic Majesty. The following day, the sentence was executed outside of the city, between Citadel-bastion and the convent of our Lady of the Remedy.

The Spanish prisoners in France have received orders to return to their own country. The columns, amounting in all to about 3,733 men, will reach Bayonne by the beginning of May, and will pass the frontier at different times, as fixed by their route.

Don Juan Martin, better known as the Empecinado, has been murdered at Roa by a band of Ultras, in consequence of the refusal of Ministers to put him upon his trial.

GREECE.—We hail with pleasure the favorable accounts from this country, which every succeeding month brings us.

The Greek army had been divided into battalions according to the English custom, and was undergoing the discipline of European troops.—Many of the Chiefs were assembled at Missolonghi, and instructions had been given for introducing the modern tactics into every part of the service.

Mustapha Pacha is to command the great army of 80,000 Turks, destined against the Morea.

Carysto has at length surrendered to Odysseus. According to the capitulation concluded between the Chiefs of the two parties, the Turkish garrison are to be conducted to Negropont.

Lord Byron has adopted a Greek dress, and had marched with a corps against Lepanto. He was appointed a member of the council of Western Greece. Several English officers of merit, had recently arrived in Greece, and several cargoes of munitions of war.

The French Consul, who offered his intervention to prevent an attack upon Smyrna, has received from the Hydriot Senate a gold sword, valued at 10,000 piastres, bearing the inscription, *Dieu et la Patrie*. Acrocorinth (the Citadel of Corinth) had been provisioned. At Tripolitza, a ma-

nufactory of gunpowder had been established; the mills of which were built on the basis of the Eurotas. Six schools have been established at Tripolitza, Mistra, Caritene, Gastonni, Calamata and Phanari, on the Bell and Lancasterian plan. Also, one near Missolonghi, founded by Prince Mavrocordato, where a military college and hospital had been established by Col. Stanhope.

The siege of the Castle of the Little Dardanelles and of Lepanto, was carried on under the direction of English, Prussian, and French engineers, who, with a few Americans and Italians, were the only foreigners yet engaged under the banner of the Cross.

In Epirus, Arta had fallen into the hands of the Greeks, and the insurrection of the Pacha of Scodra is confirmed.

The Greeks of Psora have made themselves masters of Clazomere. They succeeded in capturing the great caravan at the gates of Smyrna.

**TURKEY.**—Mahomed Ali Pacha, the Governor of Egypt, has long contemplated making himself independent of the Porte. He had imported, eighteen months ago, upwards of 100,000 stand of arms, chiefly of English manufacture, with large supplies of ordnance, stores, &c. He had also an excellent printing establishment conducted by Greeks, from which he had issued several books in Turkish and Italian. He has a fine cannon foundry, and makes excellent powder. He is partial to the English.

An extraordinary courier from Constantinople had arrived from Paris, with information that all doubts relative to peace with Persia, begins to clear up. The Porte has received official accounts that the Persian Envoy, on his way to Constantinople has passed the Euphrates, and arrived at Erivan. Immediately the Turkish Envoy at Bagdad set off for Teheran.

**ALGIERS.**—Although we have for some time been in possession of the fact that the Algerines had committed some trespass against the honour of the British nation, for which a suitable apology and reparation was necessary, it was not till the receipt of the following account, that the nature of their offence was known.

In the end of Nov. 1825, the Regency of Algiers, for some private and political reasons, which are not explained, required that the different Consuls would give up the free Moorish slaves, called Cobailles, which were in their service, and therefore under the protection of the Consular flag. The Consuls surprised at such a demand refused to comply with it, and having all at once enabled their slaves to escape, declared that they retained none of that class in their service. The English Consul had however retained about fifteen, and the American one or two; they both refused to give them up.—The Dey caused the Cobailles in the English Consul's service to be seized, and the Consul himself, whom he kept in irons for some days, and then released.—About the 1st of Feb. an English fleet appeared before Algiers and the English Consul departed *incog.* and went on board; at the same time the American flag floated on the country residence of the English Ambassador. The Dey did not dare to offer it any violence, and therefore lost his privileges of confiscation. An English mediator presented himself—he demanded as the only condition, that the same Consul be permitted to enter there again—and that he should be received in a manner prescribed, and that for the future the English colours should be allowed to appear on a house in the city; for the Algerines, for what motive I can't tell, never permit a foreign flag to appear in the city. The Dey refused these propositions, and war was declared, which has continued since the 15th Feb. A strong fleet blockades the port of Algiers, and determines on bombarding the city; the English only wait the arrival of reinforcements from London, which are on their way.

**LONDON, Foreign Office, April 18.**—The Right Hon. George Canning, his Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs has received his Majesty's commands to signify to the Ministers of Friendly and neutral powers residing at this Court, that the necessary measures have been taken by command of His Majesty, for the blockade of the port of Algiers, and that from this time all measures authorised

• These should not properly speaking be called Moors, but Berbers, or primitive inhabitants of Barbary. They are called Kabayles in most accounts given by travellers.

by the law of nations will be adopted and executed with respect to all vessels which may attempt to violate the said blockade.

Admiral H. B. Neale was off that port in the *Revenge*, with five frigates: the Dey had refused to treat, and was making preparations to sustain a bombardment. He had also commanded an immense number of troop from the interior to man the fortress.

## AMERICA.

**THE WEST INDIES. BERMUDA.**—The difficulties between Governor Lumley and the House of Assembly have increased. The new members not only manifest feelings similar to those which governed the former Assembly, but having drawn up and unanimously adopted resolutions, which amount to an impeachment of His Excellency's conduct and integrity, upon various important grounds of accusation, and enumerating many acts of tyranny and oppression, they conclude by resolving not to proceed with public business until they obtain redress from the British government. In a message composed in a like spirit they communicated their resolutions to the Governor, to which he returned an angry reply, denying the truth of some of the charges, and as to the others, declaring it to be incompatible with the dignity of his situation to enter upon explanation.

**IN ANTIGUA**, the officers and troops had positively refused serving under Marshal Berresford, who had in consequence been deprived of his command. The people evince the most marked feelings of hostility towards the U. States, in consequence of the language adopted by the President in his Message to Congress.—*Mer. Adv.*

**GEORGETOWN.**—Intelligence of rather an unpleasant nature, concerning the conduct of the Negroes on the East Coast, reached town from Demarara, which induced his excellency the Governor to turn out the Georgetown Brigade of militia, and to place a guard at the Colony House.

The Battalion are ordered to hold themselves in readiness at a moment's notice.

A Proclamation from Head Quarters, appeared, regulating the period, &c. during which the Easter Festival is to be observed by the negroes generally throughout the Colony. Those on the East Coast are not to be allowed any indulgence whatsoever.

It is a fact, generally credited, that some plots—and of an extensive nature too, have been discovered, which were to have made this Colony another seat of warfare on Easter Monday, the 19th inst.

The Members of the Honorable the Court of Policy met 13th April, for the purpose of deliberating upon the best means to be adopted, to protect the Colony from any fresh disturbance on the part of the Negroes, during the Easter Holidays.

Martial Law, is not to be proclaimed, from a laudable consideration of the inconvenience and expence to which the Colony would be again subjected. The militia, however, is to be kept on the alert, and to be paraded every afternoon; and the guard and picquets are to be replaced at the usual stations, both in town and country,

**NOVA-SCOTIA.—Halifax, 31st April.**—On Friday last, at 1 o'clock, His Excellency Sir JAMES KEMPT, Lieutenant Governor, embarked in the *Nieman*, a man of war, Capt. Sibley for England, on leave of absence for a short time.—The *Nieman* soon after sailed with a fair wind.

On Saturday, at 1 o'clock, in the Council Chamber, the Honourable MICHAEL WALLACE, senior member of His Majesty's Council, took the usual Oaths to administer the Government, as President and Commander in chief of the Province, during His Excellency's absence.

Previous to the departure of his Excellency the Lieutenant Governor, Addresses were presented to him from almost every place of consequence, in the Province, testifying the highest esteem in which his administration has been held.

**SHIP-BUILDING.**—There are 29 sail of Vessels now building at P. E. Island which will be finished during the ensuing summer; they consist of—one of 454 tons, one 404, six from 3 to 400; seven from 1 to 200, and seven from 40 to 80 tons.—And timber has been got out for ten sail more from 230 to 450 tons to be built the ensuing year.



## Provincial Journal.

MAY, 1824.

THIS month has been more than usually destitute of any thing interesting in the shape of public intelligence. Untoward weather has delayed the arrival of our shipping to a later period than has been remembered by the oldest residents; by which means the summer operations of our merchants have been curtailed of nearly a month of their usual time, and which forms a serious loss to a country where the season of navigation is so short as in Canada.

*District of Montreal.—Agricultural Report, for May, 1824.*—The farmer being now completely roused from his winter torpidity, (a state which the long winters in Canada particularly indulge) enters with vigour upon his avocation; and as his duties encrease, a detail of his progress acquires a corresponding degree of interest in the same ratio.

The month of May is the period in which the sowing of the principal seeds is performed; the success of the future crop of course depends much upon its being favourable for this branch of husbandry. There are two things which are necessary to secure to the farmer a plentiful return; at this time; viz: a proper state of the soil for receiving the seed, and favorable weather for putting it in the ground: hence, if the previous season has not been such as to produce the former requisite and the present weather be not congenial to vegetation, an unfruitful season, and an inferior crop is to be dreaded in this country.

In reviewing the variable state of the weather through this month, it has resembled more the appearance of October than May. Since the 13th there has been no rain to impede the labours of the field, or render the ground unfavorable for sowing; but during the whole, the nights and mornings have been extremely cold, and as late as the 28th, the fields were covered with white frost, and ice nearly one-fourth of an inch thick was formed on stagnant water. These circumstances have been unfavorable to vegetation, checking its progress in the hardiest vegetables, while some of the more tender plants have been destroyed—some forest trees deprived of their foliage—and the orchards in many places deprived of their blossom, which will render them sterile for the season. This suspension of vegetation has caused much damage to the crops, by insects who have preyed upon them, and in some places large patches have been left bare by their depredations. The wheat is short and thin; the early oats are also thin; the barley looks sickly; the early sown pease are bad coloured, but the greater part of this crop is only rising, and may yet do well. The planting of potatoes is in a forward state, and extensive breadths will be under cultivation with this valuable vegetable this season. Mangle Wurzel is attracting the attention of farmers, and a good deal of this root will be sown this spring. The meadows have made but little progress for the time of the year. The clover and herds grass (timothy) are very short. The pasture lands are badly stocked with food, and afford but a short bite.—Fat cattle are scarce and sell high; and there is but little prospect of beef being plentiful before autumn. Fat weathers are also scarce. There has been some loss of sheep, supposed to have been killed by the cold, from too early shearing; perhaps the first of June is early enough for shearing sheep in this climate.

*District of Quebec.—Agricultural Report, for May, 1824.*—The present month which gave the prospect of an early and favourable season, has deceived the hopes of the agriculturist. In the early part of the month the weather was rainy, followed by cold, and some snow. The latter part of it was dry with alternate days of cold and heat, frosts every second or third night. As late as the 29th ice was formed in the night, the eighth of an inch thick. Vegetation, which was ten days in advance at the beginning of the month, is now a week more backward than usual.

The grain crops have been got in earlier than usual, and fully to the ordinary extent. They generally look well, although much kept back by the state of the weather. The frosts seem as yet to have done little injury to any of the young plants. The middle of June and the middle of August are the most dangerous periods.

The root crops are hardly commenced. The ground is, however, in good condition, for the preparatory labour, of the second ploughing and harrowing, for destroying weeds.

The meadows and pastures have a healthy appearance, and the grass thick and healthy, although kept back by the frost. The pastures of artificial meadows, of timothy and clover, have been sufficient for cattle since the middle of the month. In the ordinary pastures of the country, the cattle have, as yet, had no sufficient feed, and hay has risen to 60s. per 100 bundles of 16 pounds each.

The gardens have suffered materially, but it is hoped the fruit will not be affected, as very few trees and bushes are as yet in blossom. The earliest fruit trees, such as red plumbs and the wild fruits, are but just opening.

The prospect of a foreign market for the surplus agricultural produce of the country is more unfavourable than it was last month.

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## INCIDENTS, DEATHS, &c.

### Lower-Canada.

#### MONTREAL.

His Excellency the Governour in Chief, arrived here on the 7th at 6 o'clock P. M. in the Lady Sherbrooke. When opposite the Island of St. Helens, a Royal Salute was fired by the Garrison. His Excellency and suite landed opposite the Masonic Hall, in the Lady Sherbrooke's barge.

On the 9th His Excellency the Governor General inspected the 70th Regiment. They performed some of the new evolutions, established by Sir Henry Torrens, the present Adjutant General, with which His Excellency was very much gratified. At two o'clock on the same day the Commander in Chief reviewed the Montreal Cavalry under the command of Captain Gregory, and was pleased to express himself in terms of high approbation of the military appearance, and progress in discipline so creditable to this fine corps.

We understand that His Excellency signified his willingness to inspect the Rifle Company commanded by Capt. Bethune, but the honor was declined in consequence of the Corps not being at present provided with any other than an undress uniform.

In the evening between 90 and 100 Gentlemen sat down to a splendid Dinner given at the Mansion House to His Excellency. The Honorable Wm. McGillivray presided, supported by the Hon. C. W. Grant,—J. Forsyth, J. D. Lacroix, and Geo. Auldjo, Esqrs. as vice presidents.

On the 9th a Deputation of Gentlemen appointed to present an Address of the Inhabitants of the City and vicinity of Montreal, to His Excellency the Governor in Chief, waited upon His Lordship with the Address. The Deputation were received with that urbanity so peculiar to his Lordship.

On the 14th the "BEAVER CLUB" gave a splendid dinner, at the Mason House, in honour of His Excellency Lord DALHOUSIE's visit to this city. The company to the number of fifty and upwards, began to assemble about half-past five o'clock, and at six sat down to dinner. The President's chair was filled by John Finlay, Esqr. and Alexander M'Kenzie, Esquire, officiated as Vice.

On the 23d, His Excellency Sir Peregrine Maitland, Lieutenant-Governor of Upper-Canada, arrived at the Mansion-House, in this city, on his way to Quebec, for which place he left this in the New-Swiftsure steam-boat yesterday morning. His Excellency was accompanied by a numerous suite of officers, among whom we noticed Major Hillier, Colonel Forster, and Mr. Maitland, &c. &c.

Commissioner Barry, accompanied by his son, arrived the same day, on a visit to Earl Dalhousie, previous to the departure of the latter for England.

**HORTICULTURAL.**—The Society held their annual show of Hyacinth Flowers on the 13th inst. when the finest Hyacinth, named Waterloo, was produced by Mr. Wm. Wilson, gardner. The second finest, named St. Mary's, and the third, named Marianne, were produced by Mr. R. Cleghorn, gardner. The Society's premium for early Cabbages, was awarded the 28th April, to Mr. John Hogg, gardner; and the premium for the third brace of early Cucumbers, was adjudged to Mr. Ralph Ford, gardner to J. Leslie, Esq. The premium for early Potatoes was awarded on the 8th inst. to Mr. James Clarke, gardner to Wm. McGillivray, Esq. On Thursday, May 20th. the M. H. Society held their annual show of Auricula, and Polyanthes flowers, when the first Auricula, named Gov. Craig, and the second, named Dark Seedling, were produced by Mr. S. Kippin, gardner to Wm. Lunn, Esq. the third, named Marshall Wellington, by Mr. R. Cleghorn. The finest Polyanthes, named Tam Glen, the second named Duncan Grey, and the third named Sherbrooke Seedling, were produced by Mr. R. Cleghorn. On the 22d the Society's premium for the first early Mellon, was awarded to Mr. George McKerracher, gardener to Messrs. Forsyth & Richardson. Another early Mellon was produced, but not being of the Competitor's own Culture, it could not compete without setting aside all the Rules of the Society.

On Tuesday the 4th, a violent Hail Storm took place at Lachine. A number of panes of glass were broken; upwards of 50 panes were shattered in the small School House, but it being low did not receive so much damage as those on more lofty situations. Connolly's Hotel, and a House belonging to J. C. Grant, Esq. occupied as a tavern received considerable damage.—Our informant states that for the many years which he has resided in Canada, he does not recollect so severe a storm as the one above mentioned.

On Sunday the 9th, a Schooner burden 110 tons, belonging to, and commanded by Joshua Merchant of this city, proceeded from hence to Laprairie, she performed the distance (nine miles, and against the current) in the short space of one hour and an half! We believe this is the first vessel of the kind which ever attempted to proceed so far up the river.

**SHOCKING ACCIDENT.**—On the 20th April, a melancholy circumstance took place at New Longueuil, U. C.—A woman of the name of Greenleaf, while sitting by her own fire side, was suddenly deprived of her senses by an apoplectic fit, she fell into the fire; no assistance was at hand but that of her helpless children, (none over eight years of age,) whose weak endeavours could not save their parent from perishing in the flames before them.

**ACCIDENTS.**—On the 24th, as one of the men belonging to the Quebec Packet, now lying at the foot of the current was painting a part of the vessel, he lost his balance, and fell into the water, he struggled for some time when the first mate, (an excellent swimmer) jumped overboard with an intent to save his shipmate, but in the attempt the drowning man seized his friend by the leg, and drew him under the water; both unfortunately perished.

A violent affray took place on the 26th near the Old Market, between some Canadians and Irish, wherein we are sorry to say, a number of the unfortunate combatants received dreadful contusions inflicted with the weapons rashly taken up in the fury of passion.

**LAUNCH.**—A fine new brig, of about 276 tons burden, the property of James Miller, Esq. and built by Mr. Isaac Johnston, of this place, was launched from Mr. Logans's Ship-yard; bottom of the Quebec Suburb. She went off in very superior style, floated down opposite Mr. Forsyth's villa, and on Sunday last was brought up by the Tow-Boat to the port, in the short space of three quarters of an hour, where she now lies. She is called the Indian and for the present we understand is to be employed in the Liverpool trade.

**Died.**] On the 4th instant, Mrs. Margaret Pelton, wife of Mr. Joshua Pelton, and daughter of Thomas Busby, Esq. of this city.—At Three Rivers, on the 13th, Uriah Judah, Esq. one of the oldest British settlers in this Province, aged 74.—At Beauharnois on the 7th inst. Thomas Harvey, Esq.—In this city, on the 8th, suddenly, in a fit of Apoplexy, Mr. John Infield, aged 70, being a resident in this County nearly 40 years.—At L'Assomption, on the 19th instant, in the 34th year of her age, Miss Margaret De St. Ours, daughter of the late Honorable Paul Roc De St. Ours.—Suddenly, in this city, on the 17th, Mr. John Gilchrist, Librarian in the Montreal Library.

## QUEBEC.

## LAW INTELLIGENCE.

The Court of King's Bench gave a decision on the last day of the April term, in the case of Charles Adolphus Holt against William Smith Sewell.—This was an action brought against the latter gentleman, the Sheriff of this district, to recover damages for an escape on *Mésne Process*. On the 16th June last, Mr. Holt sued out a Writ of *Capias ad Respondendum* which was delivered to the Sheriff to be executed. The Sheriff, as he usually does, employed one of his deputies who succeeded in arresting the individual against whom the Writ was directed, and had him in actual custody for a few minutes, but he contrived to escape and was not afterwards retaken, Mr. Holt, in consequence brought his action against the Sheriff to recover in the shape of damages, about £300, such being nearly the amount of the note upon which the *Capias* was issued, together with charges of protest, interest and the costs incurred upon the first action. This cause was tried by a Special Jury in February last, when after a patient hearing the Jury gave an unanimous verdict for 293*l.* in favor of the Plaintiff. This was an important case for the Sheriff, and he had the advice and assistance of four of our most able Advocates, Messrs. Stuart & Black, Vallière de St. Réal & Thompson, by whom the defence was managed with consummate address; both at the trial, and on the motions in arrest of judgement, and for a new trial, which were made in behalf of the Defendant, his Counsel urged to exhaustion every point which made for him on all branches of the question, of the liability of the Sheriff under our Provincial system of Jurisprudence, without allowing the minutest clerical error to escape them. The Court, however, rejected both of these applications, and on the motion of Mr. Gogy, the Plaintiff's Counsel, pronounced judgement in conformity with the finding of the Jury; during the delivery of which the Court expressed their surprise and regret, that since the creation of the Sheriffs in this country, the Legislature should have omitted to regulate and define by express enactments the duties and responsibilities of those officers.

On the 3d, the Countess of Dalhousie, gave a ball and supper at the Castle of St. Louis, which notwithstanding the badness of the weather was very numerously attended.

ORDINATION.—On the 11th (the variable health of the venerable Bishop of this Diocese being found to permit his officiating, though not without inconvenience to himself), a private Ordination was held in the Cathedral Church of this City, when the Rev. G. Archbold was admitted to the Order of Priests, and Mr. E. W. Sewell, second son of the Hon. the Chief Justice of this Province, was ordained Deacon. These gentlemen were to have been ordained next month, in the Ember weeks, with several others, but some circumstances having occurred which have created a vacancy in the Cure of York, U. C. during the absence of the Rev. Dr Strachan, the Rev. G. Archibold proceeds to the temporary charge of that Parish, and Mr. Sewell takes the duties of this gentleman till his return, Assistant to the Rector of Quebec, and Preacher to Protestant Settlers in parts adjacent.

Mr. Sewell's future office will be that of Minister of the Chapel of Ease, which is immediately about to be erected in a handsome stile in a convenient part of this City, and the want of which has been long and severly felt by the resident members of the Church of England.

The Emigrants Hospital, for the use of which £600, were appropriated at the last session of the Legislature, is about to be reorganized and re-opened in conformity to the law. The admission is extended to contagious fevers among the inhabitants of the town as well as among Emigrants.

On Wednesday 22d the farewell Ball which has for some time been in preparation, was given to the Countess of Dalhousie, by His Excellency the Lieutenant Governor, the Gentlemen of the Councils, the Heads of the Civil and Military Departments and the Field Officers of the Troops in Garrison, and of the Militia of the City.

Sir PEREGRINE MAITLAND, Lieutenant Governor of Upper Canada, accompanied by Mr. P. Maitland, A. D. C. Major Hillier, Private Secretary, Col. Foster, Asst. Depy. Adjutant General, and Commissioner Barrie, C. B. arrived from York, Upper Canada.

On Thursday morning the 30th April, three fine vessels each above three hundred tons burthen, were launched from the ship yards on the basin of the St. Charles River.

The St. David, of 350 tons, was launched from Mr. Bell's yard—and the Caroline of 300 tons, from the yard of Mr. Munn; these two vessels moved majestically and without accident into their native element.

The Harlequin of 380 tons, launched from Mr. Finch's yard, after moving a considerable distance stopped beyond her bed, but sustained no material injury—and floated with the next tide. These vessels were launched with their masts in and yards across.

Yesterday morning the 1st May, about seven o'clock, a very fine brig of about 150 tons burthen was launched from Mr. Molson's Wharf, and afforded a pleasing spectacle to the concourse of people attracted by the circumstance of the vessel being about three feet above the level of the river; we have seen many launches but never saw a vessel go off in finer style.

*Died.*] On the 22, after a lingering illness, GILBERT AINSLIE, Esq. Clerk of the Crown.—On Tuesday morning the 25th, Mr. Thomas Richards, aged 86, and for nearly the last, fifty years a citizen of Quebec.

## Upper Canada.

### KINGSTON.

**MELANCHOLY ACCIDENT.**—We regret to learn that on Thursday morning last the 4th inst. as Mr. John M. Caniff, a respectable farmer in Thurlow, was crossing in a small skiff Myers's mill dam, on the river Moira, a short distance above the village of Bellville, he was in consequence of the upsetting of the boat unfortunately drowned.

Christopher Stroud was found drowned near Prescott, on the 24th ult. It seems he had left a public House in Prescott, considerably intoxicated, the evening previous, and was not seen after until found in the river a short distance from the bank. He was 74 years of age and an inhabitant in the Township of Augusta.

We regret to learn, that, on the evening of the 3d instant, Robert Nichol, Esquire, Member of Parliament for the county of Norfolk, while returning from Niagara to his residence in Stamford, in a one horse waggon, was precipitated from the height at Queenston, and unfortunately killed.

**FIRE.**—Last Sunday evening the 29d, the house on the farm belonging to Mr. Samuel Rees, near this Town occupied by Mr. Charles McCrea, together with the house adjoining were consumed by fire.

The fire broke out from the chimney and has destroyed Mr. McCrea's Books and papers, with other valuable property.

*Died.*] In the Township of Kingston, on the 14th inst. Mr. Peter Wartman, an old and respectable inhabitant, aged 61 years.—At Kingston on the 10th inst. Mr. Benjamin Andrews, late of Elizabethtown, aged 65 years.—In Elizabethtown, on the 21st ultimo, Sarah Elliott, relict of the late David Elliott, in the 71st year of her age.—In Elizabethtown, on Sunday morning, Matthew Howard, Esq. aged 82. He was one of the first settlers in this part of the country, and had suffered much during the American Revolutionary war for his attachment to the Royal Cause.—On the 29th ult. at the Naval Establishment, Mouth of the Grand-river, Mr. William Mellanby, aged 84 years, a native of England, much regretted by his friends and acquaintances.

### YORK.

By Proclamation dated the 10th, the Provincial Parliament is prorogued to the 24th of June next.

An intimation has been given that the sufferers in the late war will be paid 25 per cent. of the amount awarded to them by the Commission for their losses on the 14th of June next.

A beautiful schooner, "*The Brothers of York*," of 60 tons, was launched last week at Cooper's wharf, in the presence of hundreds.

A passenger on board the steam-boat *Frontenic*, in approaching this harbour, was caught by the wheel, which plunged him under water, and he perished.

## PERTH.

*Robinson's Irish Emigrants.*—In consequence of the riotous and disorderly conduct of a part of the Irish Emigrants, who lately arrived and settled in the Bathurst District, under the superintendance of Peter Robinson, Esq. it was found necessary to issue warrants for their apprehension. As they generally kept in a body, they were very formidable, and seemed to set all authority at defiance. Under these circumstances it was deemed advisable, at a meeting of the magistrates, that a party of militia should accompany the legal officer in executing the warrants. Accordingly a number of the militia of Perth and its vicinity volunteered their services, on the 1st instant for that purpose. Having received arms and ammunition from the government store in Perth, and otherwise prepared themselves, they went in pursuit under the direction of the Deputy Sheriff and others. On their way they were joined by several of the settlers in the Townships of Beckwith and Ramsay. On the morning of the 2d instant, they surrounded the encampment of the rioters, in the latter township, who received them with a discharge of fire-arms, which was promptly returned, and an immediate rush made upon them. One of the rioters was killed on the spot, and upwards of twenty taken prisoners, a number of whom were wounded. Two of the Under Sheriff's party were slightly wounded. The prisoners, with the exception of four or five, who escaped on the way, were conducted to Perth, where, after an examination, ten of them were committed to gaol, on various charges, and the remainder discharged.

## Army Intelligence.

New regulations respecting the purchase and sale of Commissions, will, we understand, shortly be promulgated to the British Army.

*Ordnance Department.*—A regulation has received the sanction of his majesty, (but not yet notified officially in General Orders) empowering his Grace the Duke of Wellington, as Master-General of the Ordnance, to select any Officer from the list of Colonels of the Royal Artillery, for the hereafter vacant battalions of that regiment by which regulation, promotion, as hitherto, by seniority, beyond the rank of Colonel, ceases in the artillery.

It is understood that his Majesty's warrant for authorizing the recruiting for the 97th, 98, and 99th Regiments of Infantry, was to be issued on the 15th April. The commissions of the whole of the Officers that are to be appointed to the 97th and 98th Regiments of foot, will be dated the 25th instant.

On Saturday 1st, His Lordship the Commander of the Forces inspected the 68th Light Infantry on the plains of Abraham. Their excellence of appearance and military precision afforded the highest satisfaction. His Lordship was afterwards entertained at dinner by the Officers of the Regiment.

Colonel Johnstone, C. B. who has so long and so ably commanded that distinguished corps, has taken his departure for Europe, via the U. States.

The 37th Regiment proceeds to Kingston about the 1st June, to relieve the 1st batt. 60th, which corps will return to Europe on the arrival of the 71st Highland Light Infantry.

We understand that Major Elliott, 68th L. I. has been appointed Brigade Major of this Garrison, in the room of Major Sheckleton, retired.

On Friday 20th, last, that highly disciplined corps, the 37th Regt. commanded by Lieut. Colonel Burer, was inspected on the plains of Abraham by His Lordship the Commander of the Forces, accompanied by a numerous *cortège*.

*Office of the Adjutant-General of Militia—Quebec, 18th May, 1824.*

**MILITIA GENERAL ORDER.**—The Governor-in-Chief and Commander of the Forces, having deemed it expedient to put the troops of Cavalry of the City of Montreal on the same footing as those of Quebec, has therefore ordered, that the two Troops be re-united in one, known by the name of Montreal Royal Cavalry, and to be commanded by Captain Gregory, with the rank of Major; and likewise to appoint Lieutenant John Molson as Captain in the same, in the room of Robert Gillespie, Esquire, absent from this Province for an unlimited period of time; the supernumerary officers who have received their commissions will take their respective ranks, and if any vacancy should occur it will be filled up only when the establishment shall be completed. It has likewise pleased His Excellency to grant Commissions to the several Officers who are attached to Companies of Light Infantry, of Grenadiers, of Riflemen, of Artillery and of Cavalry, for the cities of Quebec and Montreal, and to make therein the following promotions and appointments:

*Volunteer Companies of the 1st Battalion of the City of Quebec.*—Lieut. Charles Turgeon, to be Capt. 30th April 1824.—Lieut. F. Dufresne, according to the date of his commission as Lieut. in the 1st batt.—Mr. Gaspard Drolette, Lieut. 1st May 1824.—G. L. Balzarette, Lieut. 2d do. do.

*Light Company of the 1st Battalion.*—Lieut. Louis Lagneux, to be Capt. 15th April.—Lieut. Germain Fleuët, follows the date of his commission.—Mr. H. S. Huot, to be Lieut. 15th do.—Mr. F. X. Simon, do. 16th do.

*Light Company of Quebec 2d Batt.*—Capt. L. I. Bessier, to command that company, according to the date of his commission.—Lieut. Charles Panet, to rank from the date of his commission in the 2d Batt.—Mr. W. Henry Roi, to be Lieut. 7th May.—Mr. Jonathan Wurtele, do. 8th do.—Mr. John Malcolm Frazer, do. 9th do.

*Grenadier Company of the 3d Batt. of the City of Quebec.*—Capt. Jos. Cary, commandant of the said company according to the date of his commission.—Lieut. James Mitchell, according to the date of the commission he held in the 3d Batt.—Ensign Wm. S. Sewell, to be Lieut. 2d Feb.—Mr. Robert Patterson, do. do. 8th do. A.M.—Mr. William Sheppard, do. do. 8th do. P.M.

*Light Company of the 3d Batt. of the City of Quebec.*—Capt. Robert Melvin, to be the commandant thereof, under the date of his commission.—Ensign W. B. Lindsay, to be Lieut. 1st Feb.—Mr. Charles Wm. Ross, do. do. 7th do.—Ensign John G. Irvine, do. do. 9th do.—Ensign Wm. Robt. B. Smith, do. 10th do.

*Company of Quebec Riflemen.*—Lieut. Robert Dunn, to be Captain, 18th Feb.—William Walker, of the 1st Division of the 1st Batt. of Montreal, to be attached to this company as a Lieut. under the date of his commission.—Mr. Dominique Daly, to be Lieut. 19th do.

*Artillery Company.*—Ensign Peter Burnet, to be Capt. 8th May.—Mr. William Price, to be Lieut. 10th do.—Mr. Thomas Cringan, do. 11th do.—George Pemberton, do. 12th do.

*Royal Troop of Cavalry of the City of Montreal.*—Lieut. George Gregory, of the Light Dragoons, to be Major, by Commission, under date of 5th May.—Lieut. John Molson, to be Capt. 9th do.—Lieut. John Penner, to be Lieut. following the date of his commission.—Cornet Thomas Torrance, Lieut. in the room of John Molson, promoted, 16th do.—Mr. John Porteous, to be Cornet, 8th do.—Mr. Alexander Cunningham Montgomery, to be Lieut. and Adjt. 17th do.

*Supernumerary Officers attached to that Troop, and to fill up the vacancies that may occur.*—Mr. Samuel W. Monk, Lieut. 18th May.—Mr. David Handyside, do. 19th do.—Mr. Wm. Forsyth, do. 9th do.

*Rifle Company of the City of Montreal.*—Capt. Norman Bethune, of the 2d Division of the 1st Batt. to the command of this company, following the date of his commission.—Mr. James Scott, to be Lieut. 13th do.—Mr. John Smith, do. 14th do.—Lieut. Jas. C. Grant, of the 2d Batt. attached to this company, following the date of his commission.—N. B. Mr. Wm. Douglass, Ensign in the 2d Division of the 1st Battalion of Montreal, having been proposed to be attached to this Rifle Company, but he having expressed his wish to remain in his Battalion, His Excellency has granted his request, and has filled up his place by Mr. James C. Grant.

19TH MAY, 1824. — Lieut. John Tuzo, to be Captain. — 4th May, 1824. — 5th Division of Verchere. — Lieut. Pra. G. Vallé, to be Capt. 5th do. — 6th May. — Lieut. Thomas Wilson to be Capt. 6th do. — Benjamin Tremain, do, do, 7th do. — Ensign A. Wm. Cobhran do. Lieut. 4th do. — John Cannon, do, do, 5th do. — Wm. Sax, do, do, 6th do. — Mr. John Graddon, Ensign, 4th do. — Mr. Samuel McCauley, do, do, 5th do. — Mr. Thomas Froste, do, do, 6th do. — Mr. Robt. S. Milnes Sewell, do, 7th do. — Division of Pointe Claire. — Ensign Eustache Masson, Capt. 10th do. — F. X. Gamelin, to be Lieut. 20th do. — Damas Masson, Gent. Ensign, 10th do. — Mr. J. C. M'Veish to be a Major of the Militia of this Province, 3d do. — By Order of His Excellency the Governor in Chief and Commander of the Forces, F. VASSAL-DE-MONVIEL, Adjutant-General of M. F.

Adjutant-General's Office — York, 26th April, 1824.

His Excellency the Lieutenant-Governor has been pleased to make the following promotions and appointments in the Militia Forces, viz.

Second Regiment of Lincoln. — Capt. Dd. Thompson, to be Captain of a Company, vice Decow, resigned, April 26, 1824.

Lieut. Wm. Richardson, from the Essex Militia, to be Adjutant with the rank of Captain, vice Thompson, who resigns the Adjutancy only, 26th do.

Ensign Henry C. Ball, to be Lieutenant, vice Lembo, resigned, 26th do.

Wm. M'ellan, Gent. to be Ensign, vice Cavers, resigned, 26th do.

Colin M'Neillage, Gent. do. vice Ball, promoted, 27th do.

John I. Lasterly, Esquire, to be Surgeon, 26th do.

First Regiment of Haldimand. — Lieut. Geo. Hill Sheehan, from the West York Militia, to be Captain, 26th April.

J. M. Sheehan, Gent. to be Ensign, 26th do.

First Regiment of Norfolk. — Major Abraham A. Rapelje, to be Lieutenant-Colonel, vice Bostwick, promoted, 26th do.

Captain Daniel M'Call, to be Major, vice Rapelje, promoted, 26th do.

His Excellency has been pleased to permit a Troop of Cavalry to be raised within the limits of the Second Regiment of Prince Edward Militia, which Troop is to be attached to that Regiment, and to which the following Appointments are to be made:

Captain John M'Cuag, from the Infantry, to be Captain, April 26.

Lieutenant Benjamin Richards, from the Infantry, to be Lieutenant, 26th do.

Reuben Young, Gent. to be Cornet, 26th do.

By Command of His Excellency the Lieutenant-Governor,

N. COFFIN, Adjutant-General Militia Forces.

Provincial Appointments, by his Excellency the Governor in Chief.

QUEBEC, 16TH MAY, 1824.

Robert Shore Milnes Sewell, Esq. Advocate, Attorney, Proctor, Solicitor and Counsel, in all His Majesty's Courts of Justice in this Province. — James Wallace, Gent. to practice Physic and Surgery, in do. — George Johnston Hol, Gent. Inspector of Pot and Pearl Ashes in the city of Montreal. — John Jones, Esq. do. do. Erastus Wilson White, Gent. do. do. in the District of Quebec. — Timothy Don-lue, Culler and Measurer of square Pine Timber, Deals, Boards, and Battens, in and for the Province of Lower Canada. — Jean Couture, do. do. of Planks, Deals, and Boards, do. do. — William Bradford, do. do. of Square Timber, do. do. — Patrick Fleming, Culler and Measurer of Masts, Spars, and Bowsprits, Square Tim-



ber, Boards, Planks, and Deals, Handspikes, Oars, Lathwood and Shingles, in and for the Province of Lower-Canada.—Louis Doiron, do. do. of Square Timber in do. do.

May 12.—John Davidson and John Grant, Esqrs. Commissioners for the summary trial of certain small causes in the parish of St. Regis, in the county of Huntingdon, in the District of Montreal.—Pierre Ruot, Culler and Measurer of Masts, Spars and Boysprits, Square and Round Timber, Deals, Planks and Boards, Oars, Handspikes and Lathwood, in and for the Province of Lower-Canada.—James McKie, Culler and measurer of Staves, do. do.—Robert McMillan, Culler and Measurer of Square Timber, Planks, Deals, Boards, Oars and Handspikes, do. do.—Pierre N. Boudreau, Gent. a Notary Public for the Province of Lower-Canada.

May 13.—Charles Eusebe Casgrain, Esq. Advocate, Attorney, Proctor, Solicitor and Counsel in all His Majesty's Courts of Justice in this Province.

May 27.—David Sec, Gent. to be an Inspector of Pot and Pearl Ashes, for the district of Montreal.—Alexis Demers, Gent. to practice Medicine, Surgery and Midwifery in this Province.

*Provincial Appointments by His Excellency the Lieut.-Governor of Upper-Canada.*

His Excellency the Lieut. Governor has been pleased to appoint the following gentlemen to be Commissioners of Customs under authority of an Act of the last Session of the Provincial Parliament:

*Core District.*—Thomas Taylor, Abraham Nelles, John Wilson, Esquires.

*Niagara District.*—The Hon. William Claus, James Muirhead, Ralfe Clench, Esquires.

*London District.*—Francis L. Walsh, George C. Salmon, John B. Askin, Esqrs.

*Western District.*—Robert Richardson, Charles Askin, William Duff, Esquires.

*Eastern District.*—Archibald McLean, Joseph Anderson, George Hopper, Esqrs.

*Ottawa District.*—John M'Donnell, Richard P. Hotham, Charles Waters, Esqrs.

*Johnstown District.*—Jonas Jones, Hamilton Walker, David Jones, Esquires.

*Bathurst District.*—George Thew Burke, Alexander McMillan, Anthony Leslie, Esquires.

**Montreal Price Current.**

MAY, 1824.

PRODUCE OF THE COUNTRY.	IMPORTED GOODS, &c.
Pot Ashes, per cwt. 30s. a 31s. Od.	Rum, (Jamaica) gall. 3s. 2d. a 3s. 4d.
Pearl Ashes, 33s. 6d. a 34s. Od.	Rum, (Leew'd) 2s. 7d. a 2s. 8d.
Fine Flour, per bbl. 34s. Od. a 32s. Od.	Brandy, (Cognac) 6s. 3d. a 6s. 6d.
Sup. do. 35s. Od. a 36s. 3d.	Brandy, (Spanish) none.
Pork, (mess) 85s. Od. a 00s. Od.	Geneva, (Holland) 5s. Od. a 5s. 3d.
Pork, (prime) 62s. 6d. a 65s. Od.	Geneva, (British) 5s. Od. a 0s. Od.
Beef, (mess) 60s. Od. a 00s. Od.	Molasses, 2s. 2d. a 2s. 4d.
Beef, (prime) 42s. 6d. a 0s. Od.	Port Wine, per Pipe, £35 a £45.
Wheat, per minot. 5s. 3d. a 5s. 6d.	Madeira, O. L. P. £45 a £60.
Barley, 3s. Od. a 0s. Od.	Teneriffe, L. P. 30 a 40.
Oats, 1s. 8d. a 0s. Od.	Do. Cargo..... 20 a 21.
Pease, 3s. 9d. a 4s. Od.	Sugar, (musc.) cwt. 42s. a 47s. 6d.
Oak Timber, cubic ft. 1s. a 1s. 1d.	Sugar, (Loaf) lb. 0s. 9d. a 0s. Od.
White Pine, 2 a 0s. 4d.	Coffee, 1s. 5d. a 1s. 6d.
<i>measured in the water.</i>	Tea, (Hyson) 7s. 6d. a 0s. Od.
Red Pine, 10d. a 0s. Od.	Tea, (Twankay) 5s. 9d. a 0s. Od.
Elm, 5d. a 0s. Od.	Soap, 4s. 2d. a 0s. Od.
Staves, standard, per 1200, £31 to 32l.	Candles, 0s. 8d. a 0s. Od.
West India, do. do. £12.	
Whiskey, country mf. 2s. 6d. to 2s. 7d.	