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THE
CANADIAN MAGAZINE,

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Original Papers.

MONTREAL.

NO. VI.

BEING about to approach the conclusion of the general history of Montreal, in so far as we are enabled at present to prolong it, the events, as is always the case when we happen to be placed too near the scene of their occurrence, naturally begin to diminish both in number and importance. Our readers should, however, do us the justice to remember, that the field which we have adopted for the detail of our present researches is a limited and partial one,—that we are not giving a history of Canada, which would afford us employment for years, but merely of one of her cities, which has necessarily restricted our narrative to occurrences that either bore directly upon our subject, or were of such a character, from their very nature, as ultimately to lead to some important event in the history of that City. If, therefore, from the period embraced by our last chapter to that in which those serious events originated which led to the last American war, we are unable to note any remarkable pieces of public history as being more immediately connected with Montreal than any other part of the Province, it is because they have not come to our knowledge with that degree of interest which could justify us in bestowing upon them more attention than it is our intention they shall receive in the more particular delineation

which, according to the plan originally laid down, it will soon become our business to give of Montreal, when we arrive at the description of its various Institutions and public Buildings. It may, indeed, be matter of surprise to some, that during the long period to which we have alluded, no event should have occurred of sufficient importance to merit some historical notice of a more marked character; but when we consider the many disadvantages, to which a country in its infancy is exposed, with regard to matters of real history, it surely will not be deemed presumptive to aver, that the local history of a village, town or city lies under a three-fold disadvantage. The truth is, that the whole of this period was almost exclusively occupied in the settlement of the country—its agricultural improvement—and commercial prosperity: events which, though of the first importance in promoting and securing the *ultimate* prosperity of a country, are nevertheless attended with few of those details which make a figure in history. Notwithstanding, when we come to describe Montreal as a City, we hope it will be found, that little will be left unnoticed which ought to form part of its history, and, consequently, that whatever deficiency may appear in its *general* history, as an integral part of the country, will be amply supplied in its *particular* history, in a local and separate point of view. In the meantime, let us proceed, without further preamble, with the former of those narratives, and, as it was more important to Montreal than any other event which could have happened, endeavour to detail in as concise a manner as we can, the events which led to the War with the United States of America, and a few of those which attended its progress and termination.

From the temper manifested by the President and Congress of the UNITED STATES towards the close of 1811, it was evident that nothing could prevent a war between that country and Great Britain, but either a change in the system pursued by the latter, or a dread in the former to come to the point of actual hostilities, under the prospect of much suffering from abroad, and much division at home. That, however, the American government might calculate upon a support of their measures from public opinion, sufficient to ensure the compliance necessary for their execution, might be inferred from the manner in which the resolutions of the Committee of Foreign relations were received by the House of Representatives, the most popular branch of the Constitution. It appeared at this time, that the Advocates for War, besides the lure of rich prizes to be made by the American privateers, threw out confident expectations of the conquest of Canada. Sometime in January, 1812, a correspondence between Mr. Foster, the English Minister, and Mr. Monroe, the American Secretary of State, was soon after communicated to Congress, with the President's remark upon it, which was in these words: "The continued evidence afforded in this correspondence of the hostile policy of the British government against our national rights, strengthens the considerations recommending and urging the preparation of adequate means for maintaining them. It would be superfluous to give a sketch of the arguments used on each side in this discussion—arguments referring to the beaten topic of the French decrees and English orders in council, and which ultimately proved totally inefficacious to produce conviction on the different par-

ties. In reality, the law of nations, like the private interests of individuals, though perpetually referred to, is so vague in its principles, and so varying in its application, that it can never be relied on actually to decide points on which the interests of contending states strongly draw in opposite directions; and no umpire exists to whom appeal can be made. In the present quarrel, both parties boasted of their moderation and forbearance; both alleged the reason and justice of their cause; yet both were in fact determined by motives of state policy, operating exclusively upon themselves. When the particulars of raising the necessary supplies for the war, and equipping an adequate military force, came to be discussed in Congress, the great majorities in favour of the measure proposed by government no longer appeared, and several questions were barely carried. It might now have been hoped that the near prospect of the inevitable burdens consequent upon open hostilities, would have occasioned a pause, during which the friends of peace on both sides might, possibly, discover some expedient to bring matters to an agreement; but just at this juncture an incident occurred, which added new exasperation to the existing ill will. On the 9th of March the President sent a message to both houses, laying before them copies of documents to prove, that at a recent period, the British government had sent a secret agent into the United States, for the purpose of fomenting disaffection against the constituted authorities, and eventually, effecting a separation of the Union. The circumstance to which this complaint referred is not unworthy of some notice. In 1808, a person named Lavater going from Canada to the United States on his own business, of his own accord, opened a correspondence with Sir James Craig the governor of Canada for the purpose of procuring information—a proceeding which we believe to have been justified, from the menacing attitude with respect to the British American possessions then assumed by the United States. In the meantime, John Henry, who had emigrated in his youth from Ireland to the United States, where, either from the interest of his friends, or the genius for intrigue natural to his character, he attained the rank of Captain in the militia, finding matters not succeeding to his wishes, again emigrated from the States to Montreal.* Here, having had the good fortune to engage the attention of men of character and respectability throughout the country, he soon afterwards became a student of law. By these and other means calculated to insure ultimate success, he so far ingratiated himself into the good opinion of Sir James Craig, that he was appointed to carry on the correspondence previously opened by Lavater. Though it is quite certain that the British Government never authorised or approved of the employment of this miscreant, yet it appears evident that Sir James Craig had no other object in view than the preservation of the province committed to his care; and if in his anxiety to do so, he overstepped the limits of strict political discretion, who would blame his memory when his country deemed it inconsistent with delicacy to say any thing, which might in the least have reflected upon the character of a man who had returned home from his government under a mortal distemper, and had survived but a few months. But be this as it

* This name was given to the first of our political leaders and
 • Christie's Canada: there is still a tradition preserved in the city of Montreal

may, those in Britain who most condemned the conduct of Sir James Craig, in employing Henry, agreed that the President would have acted more correctly in making a remonstrance to the British administration, and receiving its explanations, before he brought the charge in Congress, by laying before it the correspondence so infamously consigned into his hands by the disappointed Captain Henry; but the President probably could not resist the temptation of making use of such an opportunity to re-ignite the animosity of his fellow citizens against Great Britain, which was perhaps beginning to subside. It was indeed too efficacious for this purpose; for it is said, that when the documents were read, a burst of indignation proceeded from all parts of the house. A thousand copies were ordered to be printed for dispersion throughout the Union. Early in June the President sent a long message to both Houses, in which he set forth all the injuries and hostile measures (as he considered them) practiced by the government of Great Britain, and still persisted in, towards the United States, and recommended the subject to their early deliberations. In consequence, discussions with closed doors, took place in the two houses, the final result of which was an act passed on the 18th of June, declaring the *actual existence of war*, between the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, and the United States of America. Subsequent events rendered it highly probable that the American Government had anticipated credit from the commencement of the war, especially from the conquest of Canada, which seems to have been regarded as an easy task.

An occurrence near Montreal, about this time, doubtless animated the hopes of the Americans with respect to the meditated expedition against Canada. By a late militia law, a draft of 2000 men was to be made from the militia of the province, for three months, in order to be trained and disciplined. Some of those who were to be drafted from the parish of St. Claire, having refused to march to LaPrairie to join the division stationed there, an officer was sent to apprehend the refractory persons as deserters. Four of those were taken and carried off, but were followed by a mob who rescued one, and threatened to come the next day to LaPrairie, and liberate all the young men of their parish who were kept there. Accordingly a large body assembled at LaChine to execute their purpose, many of whom were armed with fowling pieces, when they were met by a Police Magistrate, with a detachment of regular troops. A parley ensued, in which the insurgents pleaded that they did not consider the militia act as fully passed, and that it had not been properly promulgated among them. They declared their readiness to concur in the defence of their country, but persisted in their determination relative to the object they had in view. The riot act was then read; and on their refusal to disperse, shots were fired by the troops, which were returned by the insurgents. By a more direct aim on the part of the military, whose fire had hitherto been in the air, the mob was soon dispersed with the loss of one man killed and thirteen prisoners. On the next day a large force was marched into several parts of the Island, who made a considerable number of prisoners and brought them to Montreal—many others soon after following them to crave the Governor's pardon. The Governor acted with pru-

dent lenity on the occasion, and discharged them upon a promise to deliver up the instigators of the insurrection and the deserters. Twelve or fourteen of these deluded men were afterwards brought to trial and convicted of rioting, and were condemned to fines and imprisonment. In the mean time, the whole province assumed a military appearance, and persons of every denomination seemed animated with a patriotic desire of acquiring with all possible speed that strength and discipline which should enable them effectually to defend their country from the invasion contemplated against it. Montreal became quite a military depot, where the regular troops then in the country, and the militia of the district concentrated.

The campaign against Canada commenced early in July. On the 21st of that month the American General, Hull, with a body of 2300 men, regulars and militia, crossed the river above Detroit, and marched to Sandwich in the province of Upper Canada. He there issued a proclamation in a style as expressing great confidence of success, and threatening a *War of extermination* in case of the employment of savages, which appeared to be an object of his peculiar dread. The Indians were, however, already engaged in hostilities with the subjects of the United States on their border; and intelligence was soon after received of the capture of Fort Michilimachinac, by a combined force of English, Canadians, and Indians, the latter of whom were kept in perfect order. General Hull's next operations were directed against Fort Malden or Amherstburg; and after having driven in the militia who opposed him, he arrived with part of his forces at the river Canard, which he thrice attempted to cross, but was foiled with considerable loss. Major General Brock had in the meantime been active in collecting succours for the relief of Amherstburg, and on the 12th of August, he entered that place with a reinforcement, having met with no obstacle on account of the superiority of the British naval force on the lakes. The Americans having now become dispirited, and given up hopes of taking the fort with their present means, retreated to their own fort of Detroit, and the British in their turn became assailants. Batteries were constructed opposite to that post, and a party crossed the river, and took a position to the west of it. General Brock was resolved upon an assault, though his united force consisted of no more than about 700 men, including militia, and 600 auxiliary Indians.— This extremity was, however, prevented by a proposal of capitulation from General Hull. The terms were soon settled, and the important fort of Detroit was surrendered on the 16th of August, with 2500 men and 33 pieces of Ordinance.† This was doubtless a severe mortification to the Americans, as it gave a decisive proof of the inferiority of their military prowess or skill to those of the enemy they had provoked, and damped their hopes of the Conquest of Canada. That these had been sanguine may be inferred from the refusal of the President of the United States to continue an Armistice, which had been temporarily agreed upon between General Prevost, the Governor General of Canada, and General Dearborn, the Commander-in-Chief of

* Christie.

† London Gazette.

the American forces in the Northern States. This measure had been proposed by the Governor, in the hope that the repeal of the orders in Council, of which intelligence had reached America, would have led to an amicable adjustment of the subsisting differences; but the government of the United States, determined, it should seem, to pursue a favourable object, would not consent to a suspension of its operations. The disaster which befell General Hull had disconcerted the plan for the invasion of Canada, but the design was by no means renounced. A considerable force was assembled in the neighbourhood of Niagara, and on the 13th of October, the American General Wadsworth with thirteen or fourteen hundred men made an attack on the British position of Queenstown, on the Niagara River. On receiving the intelligence General Brock hastened to the spot, and led on a few troops for its defence. He had previously sent orders to Brigade-Major, now Colonel Evans, who commanded at Fort-George to batter the opposite American Fort Niagara, which was done so boldly and effectually that the garrison was forced to abandon it. General Brock was unfortunately killed while cheering on his men, and the position was for a time taken by the enemy. Reinforcements, however, being brought up by Major-General Sheaffe, the next in command, the Americans were attacked; and after a short but sharp conflict, in which they sustained a considerable loss in killed and wounded, General Wadsworth surrendered himself prisoner on the field, with upwards of 900 men and many officers, the troops to which they yielded being about the same number. The loss on the part of the British was small, with the exception of General Brock, in whom his country was deprived of an officer of distinguished courage and ability.

Notwithstanding these glaring failures, the American government persisted in its purpose of invading Canada. On the 16th of November General Dearborn broke up his camp at Plattsburg, and marched to Champlain, on the Canada line, the nearest point to Montreal. His troops made several reconnoissances beyond the lines, but with more loss and disaster to themselves than injury to their enemy. These incursions, however, and the length of Dearborn's forces, convinced the Governor that something serious was intended; and, to guard against the menaces of the Americans, directed the whole militia of the province to hold themselves in readiness to meet the enemy at a moments notice. Lieutenant Colonel Deschambault was ordered to cross the St. Lawrence at LaChine with the Point-Claire, Rivière du Chêne, Vaudreuil and Longue Point Battalions, and to march upon L'Acadie. The Volunteers of the first Battalion of Montreal militia, the flank companies of the second and third battalions, and a troop of militia dragoons crossed the river to Longueuil and Laprairie, and the whole mass of population in the district of Montreal made a spontaneous movement towards the point of invasion with an enthusiasm unsurpassed in any age or country. Seeing the preparations which were made to receive him, in the event of any formidable attack upon Canada, General Dearborn, on the 22d of November, commenced a retreat with his whole army, which he conducted upon Plattsburg, Burlington and

Albany, where he took up his winter quarters. Indeed, it would appear, that all the attempts of the American army against Canada were likely to produce nothing but disappointment and defeat. General Winchester, with a division of the American forces, consisting of more than a thousand men, advanced in January, 1813 to the attack of Fort Detroit, and obtained possession of French town, twenty-six miles from that place. Intelligence of this circumstance being conveyed to General Proctor, he hastily assembled all the force within his reach, amounting to no more than 500 regulars and militia, and 600 Indians, and marching to the enemy, attacked them on the morning of the 22d of January. Being posted in houses and enclosures, they made a desperate resistance, chiefly through dread of falling into the hands of the Indians; but at length about 500 of them surrendered at discretion, and the remainder attempting to retreat, were almost all cut off by the Indians. General Winchester was among the captives, being taken by a Wyandot chief, who delivered him to the British commander. The loss of the King's troops was 24 killed, and 158 wounded. Another affair, equally brilliant to the British arms took place a few weeks afterwards. The Americans posted at Ogdensburg, near the river St. Lawrence, having availed themselves of the frozen state of that river to make frequent predatory incursions upon the inhabitants on the Canadian border, Sir George Prevost arrived on the 21st of February at Prescott, opposite the enemy, directed an attack of his position at Ogdensburg, which took place on the following day under the command of Major Macdonell, of the Glengarry light infantry fencibles, at the head of about 480 regulars and militia. After a brisk action of an hours continuance against 500 of the Americans, in which the bravery of the assailants in making way through deep snow under a galling fire was conspicuous, the post was carried with capture of 11 pieces of cannon, all the ammunition and stores, and 74 prisoners, and the destruction of two armed schooners, two gun boats, and the barracks. A success to the Americans much more than counterbalancing this loss, was the capture of York, the capital of Upper Canada. General Dearborn arrived by water at this place, in the morning of the 27th of April, and began landing his troops under a heavy fire. The British commander in York was General Sheaffe, whose force was stated at 700 regulars and militia and 100 Indians. These he had stationed in the woods near the landing place, and a spirited resistance was kept up, till the landing of General Pike, with 7 or 800 men, and the approach to the shore of the remainder of the assailants, induced the British to retreat to their works. When the Americans had advanced within 60 rods of the main work of the town, an explosion took place from a magazine, the effect of which was to injure or destroy about 100 of the assailants, and 40 of the defenders. Commodore Chauncy in the meantime had worked into the harbour with his flotilla and opened a fire upon the British batteries. General Sheaffe, after the explosion, marched out of the place with the regulars, and left the commander of the militia to capitulate. All resistance now ceased, and the terms of surrender were agreed upon, by which all the military and naval men and officers (about 300 in number) were made prisoners of war, and the public stores were delivered up to the victor. The

lakes were now the most active scene of American warfare, and various spirited conflicts, though on a small scale, occurred on their coasts and waters. A party of the American army having taken post near the fort of the rapids of the Miami, a river flowing into Lake Erie, Colonel Proctor, on the 23d of April, embarked with a force of regulars and militia, consisting of between eight and nine hundred, to whom were joined about twelve hundred Indians, and sailed for the Miami. In consequence of heavy rains he was not able to open his batteries till the first of May, at which time the enemy had so well secured himself by blockhouses and batteries, that no impression could be made on him. Whilst Colonel Proctor was still lying there, a reinforcement of American troops, to the number of 1500, under the command of Brigadier-General Clay, descended the river, made a sudden attack upon him, aided by a sally of the garrison. For a few minutes the enemy was in possession of his batteries, and took some prisoners; but after a severe though short contest, they were repulsed, and the greatest part, except the party from the garrison, were killed or taken. Colonel Proctor could not preserve his situation at the Miami, being deserted by the Indians.

An attempt upon the American post at Sacket's Harbour in Lake Ontario was planned by Sir George Prevost about the close of May, and its execution was committed to Colonel Baynes, aided by a fleet of boats under Sir James Yeo. On the night of the 28th, the expedition, composed of draughts from different regiments, and a company of Glengarry light infantry, proceeded from Kingston to the harbour, hoping to land before the enemy should be sufficiently apprized of the attack to line the woods on the coast with troops; but a strong current and the darkness of the night frustrated this purpose, so that at the dawn of day the Americans were fully prepared for their reception. The advance was however made with great gallantry along a narrow causeway connecting the island with the main, and through a thick wood, obstinately defended by the enemy, who were at length driven to their blockhouse and fort, after setting fire to their storehouses near the fort. But in consequence of some mismanagement, accident or misfortune which has not been sufficiently explained to this day, the troops amidst considerable indignation were recalled from the attack and re-embarked, with the loss of about 260 killed, wounded, and missing.

On the 3d of June, the British gunboats on Lake Ontario, supported by a detachment from the garrison of Isle aux Noix, made prize of two American armed vessels of 11 guns and 50 men each. An action greatly to the credit of the British troops occurred on the 6th of June at Burlington Heights, near the head of the same lake, where Colonel Vincent was posted with a division of troops. Receiving information that the Americans had advanced from Forty Mile Creek with 3,500 infantry and 250 cavalry, and 8 or 9 field pieces, for the purpose of attacking him, he sent Lieutenant Colonel Harvey with two light companies to reconnoitre, and from his report, was led to determine upon a nocturnal attack upon the enemy's camp, about seven miles distant. A force not exceeding 700 firelocks was destined to this enterprize, which terminated in a complete surprise of the enemy, who were dri-

ven from their camp, with the loss of three guns and a brass howitzer, and two brigadier-generals, with more than 100 officers and privates made prisoners. The British afterwards marched back to their cantonments, and the Americans, still greatly superior in numbers, after re-occupying their camp in order to destroy their incumbrances, commenced a precipitate retreat to the place whence they came. The appearance of the squadron of Sir James Yeo off Forty-mile Creek, determined the Americans to a further retreat, in which almost the whole of their camp equipage, and a quantity of stores and provisions, fell into the hands of their adversaries. General Dearborn then concentrated his forces at Fort George; and Colonel Vincent, in consequence, made a forward movement from the head of the lake, in order to support the light infantry and Indians who were employed in cutting off the supplies of the Americans. On the 24th of June, an occurrence took place, which General Dearborn in his dispatch terms unfortunate and unaccountable. He had detached on the evening of the 23d, Lieutenant-Colonel Bæstler, with 570 men, to march by the way of Queenston to the Beaver Dams, eight or nine miles thence, in order to disperse a body of British collected there for the purpose of procuring provisions. This detachment were attacked by the Indians from an ambuscade in the woods, and retired to clear ground, whence the commander sent express for a reinforcement. In the meantime Lieutenant Fitzgibbon arrived with a British force, the American leader seems to have lost his presence of mind, and without waiting for succours, agreed to a capitulation, by which two field officers, 21 other officers, 27 non-commissioned officers, and 482 privates, were surrendered prisoners of war, with their colours, and two field-pieces.

THE KEEP-SAKE.

BY MRS. KNIGHT—AUTHOR OF "A WINTER IN CANADA."

Oh! know'st thou why, to distance driven,
When Friendship weeps the parting hour,
The simplest gift that moment given,
Long, long retains a magic pow'r?

Still when it meets the musing view,
Can half the theft of time retrieve,
The scenes of former bliss renew,
And bid each dear idea live?

It boots not if the pencil'd rose
Or sever'd ringlet meet the eye;
Or India's sparkling gems enclose
The talisman of Sympathy:

"Keep it—yes, keep it for my sake!"
On Fancy's ear still peals the sound;
Nor time the potent charm shall break,
Nor loose the spell by Nature bound.

FUR TRADE OF CANADA.

NO. V.

If we consider the BEAVER in a state of nature, or rather in a state of solitude and dispersion, he appears not, by his internal qualities, to raise above the other animals. He has not the genius of a dog, the sense of an elephant, the craftiness of the fox, but is more remarkable for some singularities of external conformation, than for any apparent superiority of mental faculties. He is the only quadruped furnished with a flat oval tail, covered with scales, which he uses as a rudder to direct his course in the water; the only animal that has his hind feet webbed, and the toes of his fore-feet, which he employs for carrying victuals to his mouth, separate from each other; the only quadruped that resembles the land animals in the anterior parts of his body, and the aquatic animals in the posterior. He forms the link between quadrupeds and fishes, as the bat does between quadrupeds and birds. But these peculiarities would be rather defects than perfections, if the beaver knew not how to derive, from this singular conformation, advantages which render him superior to every other quadruped.

The beavers begin to assemble in the month of June or July, for the purpose of uniting into society. They arrive in numbers, from all corners, and soon form a troop of two or three hundred. The place of rendezvous is generally the situation fixed for their establishment, and is always the banks of waters. If the waters be flat, and never rise above their ordinary level, as in lakes, the beavers make no bank or dam. But, in rivers or brooks, where the waters are subject to risings and fallings, they build a bank, and, by this artifice, they form a pond or piece of water which remains always at the same height. The bank traverses the river, from one side to the other, like a sluice, and it is often from 80 to 100 feet long, by 10 or 12 broad at the base. This pile, for animals of a size so small, appears to be enormous, and supposed an incredible labour. But the solidity with which the work is constructed, is still more astonishing than its magnitude. The part of the river where they erect this bank is generally shallow. If they find on the margin a large tree, which can be made to fall into the water, they begin with cutting it down, to form the principal part of their work. This tree is often thicker than a man. By gnawing the foot of the tree with their four cutting teeth, they accomplish their purpose in a very short time, and always make the tree fall across the river. They next cut the branches from the trunk, to make it lie level. These operations are performed by the whole community. Several beavers are employed in gnawing the foot of the tree, and others in lopping off the branches after it is fallen. Others, at the same time, traverse the bank of the river, and cut down smaller trees, from the size of a man's leg to that of his thigh. These they dress and cut to a certain length, to make stakes of them, and first drag them by land to the margin of the river, and then by water to the place where the building is carrying on. These piles they sink down, and interweave the branches with the larger stakes. This operation implies the surmounting of many difficulties;

for; to dress these stakes, & put them in a situation nearly perpendicular; some of the beavers must elevate, with their teeth, the thick ends against the margin of the river, or against the cross-tree, while others plunge to the bottom, and dig holes with their fore feet, to receive the points, that they may stand on end. When some are labouring in this manner, others bring earth, which they splash with their feet, and beat firm with their tails. They carry the earth in their mouths, and with their fore feet, and transport it in such quantities, that they fill with it all the intervals between the piles. These piles consist of several rows of stakes, of equal height, all placed opposite to each other, and extend from one bank of the river to the other. The stakes facing the under part of the river, are placed perpendicularly, but the rest of the work slopes upwards to sustain the pressure of the fluid; so that the bank, which is ten or twelve feet wide at the base, is reduced to two or three at the top. It has, therefore, not only the necessary thickness and solidity, but the most advantageous form for supporting the weight of the water, for preventing its issue, and to repel its efforts. Near the top, or thinnest part of the bank, they make two or three sloping holes to allow the surface-water to escape, and these they enlarge or contract according as the river rises or falls; and when any breaches are made in the bank by sudden or violent inundations, they know how to repair them as soon as the water subsides.

It would be superfluous, after this account of their public work, to give a detail of their particular operations, were it not necessary, in a history of these animals, to mention every fact, and were not the first great structure made with a view, to render their smaller habitations more commodious. These cabins or houses are built upon piles near the margin of the pond, and have two openings, the one for going to the land, and the other for throwing themselves into the water. The form of the edifices is either oval or round, some of them larger, and some less, varying from four or five, to eight or ten feet diameter. Some of them consist of three or four stories; and their walls are about two feet thick, raised perpendicularly upon planks, or plain stakes; which serve both for foundations and floors to their houses. When they consist but of one story, the walls rise perpendicularly a few feet only, afterwards assume a curved form, and terminate in a dome or vault, which serves them for a roof. They are built with amazing solidity, and neatly plastered both without and within. They are impenetrable to rain, and resist the most impetuous winds. The partitions are covered with a kind of stucco, as nicely plastered as if it had been executed by the hand of man. In the application of this mortar, their tails serve for trowels, and their feet for plashing. They employ different materials, as wood, stone, and a kind of sandy earth, which is not subject to be dissolved in water. The wood they use is almost all of the light and tender kinds, as alders, poplars, and willows; which generally grow on the banks of the rivers, and are more easily barked, cut and transported, than the heavier and more solid species of timber. When they once attack a tree, they never abandon it, till they cut it down and carry it off. They always begin the operation of cutting at a foot or at a foot and a half above the ground. They labour in a sitting posture; and, besides the convenience of this sit-

uation; they enjoy the pleasure of gnawing perpetually the bark and wood, which are most palatable to their taste; for they prefer fresh bark and tender wood to most of their ordinary aliment. Of these provisions they lay up ample stores, to support them during the winter, but they are not fond of dry wood. It is in the water, and near their habitations, that they establish their magazines. Each cabin has its own magazine, proportioned to the number of its inhabitants, who have all a common right to the store, and never pillage their neighbours. Some villages are composed of twenty or twenty-five cabins. But these large establishments are rare, and the common republic seldom exceeds ten or twelve families, of which each has his own quarter of the village, his own magazine, and his separate habitation. They allow not strangers to sit in their neighbourhood. The smallest cabins contain two, four, or six; and the largest eighteen, twenty, and it is alleged, sometimes thirty beavers. They are almost always equally paired, having the same number of females as of males. Thus, upon a moderate computation, the society is often composed of 150 or 200, who all, at first, labour jointly, in raising the great public building, and afterwards in select tribes or companies, in making particular habitations. In this society, however numerous, an universal peace is maintained. Their union is cemented by common labours; and it is rendered perpetual by mutual convenience, and the abundance of provisions which they amass and consume together. Moderate appetites, a simple taste, an aversion to blood and carnage, deprive them of the idea of rapine and war. They enjoy every possible good, while man knows only how to pant after happiness. Friends to each other, if they have some foreign enemies, they know how to avoid them; When danger approaches, they advertise one another, by striking their tails on the surface of the water, the noise of which is heard at a great distance, and resounds through all the vaults of their habitations. Each takes his post; some plunge into the lake, others conceal themselves within their walls, which can be peretrated only by the fire of heaven, or the steel of man, and which no animal will attempt either to open or to overturn. These retreats are not only very safe, but neat and commodious. The floors are spread over with verdure. The branches of the box and the fir serve them for carpets, upon which they permit not the smallest dirtiness. The window that faces the water answers for a balcony to receive the fresh air, and to breathe. During the greatest part of the day, they sit on end, with their heads and anterior parts of the body elevated, and their posterior parts sunk in the water. This window is made with caution, the aperture of which is sufficiently raised to prevent its being stopped up with the ice, which, in the beaver climates, it often two or three feet thick. When this happens, they slope the sole of the window, cut obliquely the stakes which support it, and thus open a communication with the unfrozen water. The element is so necessary, or rather so agreeable to them, that they can seldom dispense with it. They often swim a long way under the ice. It is then that they are most easily taken, by attacking the cabin on one hand, and, at the same time, watching at a hole made at some distance, where they are obliged to repair for the purpose of respiration. The continual habit of keeping their tail and posterior parts in

the water, appears to have changed the nature of their flesh. That of their anterior parts, as far as the reins, has the taste and consistence of the flesh of land or air animals; but that of the tail and posteriors has the odour and all the other qualities of fish. The tail, which is a foot long, an inch thick, and five or six inches broad, is even an extremity or genuine portion of a fish attached to the body of a quadruped: It is entirely covered with scales, and with a skin perfectly similar to that of large fishes. The scales may be scraped off with a knife, and after falling, they leave an impression on the skin, which is the case with all fishes.

It is in the beginning of Summer, that the beavers assemble. They employ the months of July and August in the construction of their bank and cabins. They collect, in September, their provisions of bark and wood: Afterwards they enjoy the fruits of their labours, and taste the sweets of domestic happiness. This is the time of repose, and the season of love. Knowing and loving one another from habit, from the pleasure and fatigues of a common labour, each couple join not by chance, nor by the pressing necessities of nature, but unite from choice and from taste. They pass together the autumn and the winter: perfectly satisfied with each other, they never separate. At ease in their cabins, they go not out, but upon agreeable or useful excursions, to bring in supplies of fresh bark, which they prefer to what is too dry or too much moistened with water. The females are said to continue pregnant four months; they bring forth in the end of winter, and generally produce two or three at a time. About this period they are left by the males, who retire to the country to enjoy the pleasures and the fruits of the spring. They return, occasionally, to their cabins; but dwell there no more. The mothers continue in the cabins, and are occupied in nursing, protecting, and rearing their young, which, at the end of a week, are in a condition to follow their dams. The females, in their turns, make little excursions to recruit themselves by the air, by eating fishes, crabs, and fresh bark, and in this manner pass the summer upon the waters, and in the woods. They assemble not again till autumn, unless their banks or cabins be overwhelmed by inundations; for when accidents of this kind happen, they suddenly collect their forces, in order to repair the breaches which have been made. Some places they prefer to others for their habitations, and they have been observed, after having their labours frequently destroyed, to return every summer, to repair them, till, being fatigued with this persecution, and weakened by the loss of several of their numbers, they took the resolution of changing their abode, and of retiring to solitudes still more profound. It is in winter that they are chiefly sought by the hunters; because their fur is not perfectly sound in any other season. And after their village is ruined, and numbers of them are taken, the society is sometimes too much reduced to admit of a fresh establishment; but those which escape death or captivity disperse and become vagabond. Their genius, withered by fear, never again expands. They hide themselves, and their talents, in holes; or sunk to the condition of other animals, they lead a timid and solitary life. Occupied only by pressing wants, and exerting solely their indi-

vidual powers, they lose forever their social qualities which we have been so justly admiring.

However marvellous the society and the operations we have now described may appear, it is impossible to doubt of their reality. All the facts mentioned by numbers of eye-witnesses correspond with those we have related: And if our narration differ from some which have been given, it is only in a few points that we have judged too marvellous and improbable to be credited. Authors have not limited themselves to the social manners of the beavers, and to their evident talents for architecture, but have ascribed to them general ideas of police and government. They have affirmed that, after the beavers have established a society, they reduce strangers and travellers of their own species into slavery; that these they employ to carry their earth and drag their trees; that they treat in the same manner the lazy and old of their own society; that they turn them on their backs, and make them serve as vehicles for the carriage of their materials; that these republicans never associate but in an odd number, in order to have always a casting voice in their deliberations; that each tribe has its chief; that they have established centinels for the public safety, etc. In proportion as we reject with contempt those exaggerated fables, we must admit the facts which are established and confirmed by moral testimonies. The works of this animal have been a thousand times viewed in this country, measured, overturned, designed and engraven. What is still more convincing, some of these singular works still subsist, though less common than when North America was first discovered, and have been seen by almost every person actively engaged in the Fur Trade. It is universally agreed, that, beside the beavers who live in society, there are, in the same climate, others who are solitary, and rejected, it is said, from the social state for their crimes, reaping none of its advantages, having neither house nor magazine, and living, like the badger, in holes under the ground. These solitary beavers are called *terriers*. They are easily distinguished by their dirty tattered robe; for the hair of the back is rubbed off by the friction of the earth. They live, like the other kind, upon the banks of waters, where some of them make a ditch of several feet deep, in order to form a pond that they may reach the mouth of their hole, which frequently exceeds 100 feet in length, and all along slopes upwards, to facilitate their retreat, in proportion as the water rises during inundations. But there are other solitary beavers, which live at a considerable distance from water. All European beavers are *terriers* and solitary, and their fur is not nearly so valuable as that of those which live in society in this country. They differ in colour according to the climate they inhabit. In proportion as they recede from the north, their colour turns clearer and more mixed. In the north of Canada they are chestnut coloured; further south they are bay, and of a pale straw colour. In this continent beavers are found from the 30th degree of North latitude to beyond the 60th.

Though the beavers prefer the margins of lakes, and other fresh waters, yet they are found on the sea-coasts, but principally on mediterranean gulfs which receive great rivers, where the water has not its usual saltness. They are hostile to the Otter, whom they chase, and

will not permit to appear in the water they frequent. The fur of the beaver is finer and more bushy than that of the otter: it consists of two kinds of hair; the one, which is short, but bushy, fine as down, and impenetrable by water, immediately covers the skin; the other, which is longer, firmer, more splendid, but thinner, serves the former as a surtout, defending it from dust and dirt. The second kind of hair is of little value; it is the first alone that is employed in manufactures. The black furs are generally more bushy, and consequently in greatest esteem. The beavers, like all other quadrupeds, cast their hair in summer; and the fur of those caught during this season are of little value. But, besides the fur, which is the most precious article, the beaver furnishes matter, of which great use is made in medicine. This matter, called *Castorum*, is contained in two large bags or bladders. The savages, it is said, extract an oil from the tail of the beaver, and use it as a topical application for several diseases. The flesh of the beaver, though fat and delicate, has always a disagreeable flavour. Their bones are said to be excessively hard. Their teeth are extremely so; and so sharp, that they are used by the savages as knives to cut, hollow, and polish their timber. The beaver uses his fore-feet like hands, and with equal dexterity as the squirrel, the toes being well separated; but those of the hind-feet are united by a membrane. These they employ as fins, and extend them like the toes of a goose, which animal they resemble in their walking upon land. The beaver swims better than he runs. As his fore-legs are much shorter than the hind ones, he always walks with his head low, and his back arched. His senses are extremely delicate, especially the sense of smelling. Dirtiness and bad smells seem to be perfectly unsupportable to him. Though the ELK and the REIN-DEER are animals of different species, yet, naturalists have found it difficult to give the history of the one, without encroaching upon that of the other; nor shall we endeavour to separate them. In Europe and Asia the Elk is found only on this side, and the Rein-deer beyond the Polar circle. In this continent we meet with them in lower latitudes; because here the cold is greater than in Europe. In Canada, and in all the northern parts of America, we meet with the elk, under the name of the *Original*; and the rein-deer, under that of *Caribou*. Those naturalists who suspect that the original is not the elk, and the caribou the rein-deer, have not compared nature with the relations of travellers. Though smaller, like all the other American quadrupeds, than those of the old continent, they are unquestionably the same animals. We will acquire juster ideas of the elk and rein-deer by comparing both with the stag. The elk is taller, thicker, and stands higher on his legs; his neck is also shorter, his hair longer, and his horns much longer than those of the stag. The rein-deer is not so tall; his limbs are shorter and thicker, and his feet much larger. His hair is very bushy, and his horns are longer, and divided into a great number of branches, each of which is terminated by a palm; but those of the elk have the appearance of being cut off abruptly, and are furnished with broaches. Both have long hair under the neck, short tails and ears much longer than those of the stag. Their motion consists of bounds or leaps, like the stag or roe-buck: It is a kind of trot, but so quick and nimble, that they will

pass over nearly the same ground in an equal time, without being fatigued; for they will continue to trot in this manner during a whole day, or even two or three days. The rein-deer keeps always on the mountains; and the elk inhabits low ground and moist forests. Both go in flocks like the stag; and both may be tamed; but the rein-deer is more easily tamed than the elk. The latter, like the stag, has never lost its liberty; but the rein-deer has been rendered domestic by the most stupid of the human race. The Laplanders have no other cattle. A singularity which is common to the rein-deer and the elk, must not be omitted: when these animals run, though not at full speed, their hoofs, at each movement, make a crackling noise as if their limbs were disjointed. The wolves attracted by this noise, or by the odour of the animal, throw themselves in their way, and, if numerous, they seize and kill him; for a rein-deer defends himself against the attacks of a single wolf. For this purpose he employs not his horns, which are more hurtful than useful to him, but his fore-feet, which are very strong. With these he strikes the wolf so violently as to stun, or make him fly off; and afterwards runs with a rapidity that prevents all further attacks. The *rosomack* or *glutton*, though not so numerous, is a more dangerous enemy. This animal is still more voracious, but not so nimble as the wolf. He pursues not the rein-deer, but lies in wait for it concealed in a tree. As soon as the rein-deer comes within his reach, he darts down upon it, fixes upon its back with his claws; and tearing its head or neck with his teeth, he never quits his station till he has cut the animal's throat. He employs the same artifice, and carries on the same war against the elk, which is still stronger than the rein-deer. This *rosomack* or *glutton* of the north of Europe, is the same animal with the *carcajon* or *quincajon* of North America. His combats with the original of Canada are famous; and, as formerly remarked, the original of Canada is the same with the elk of Europe. The elks are more numerous in this country than in Europe; nor are the savages ignorant of hunting and seizing them. They sometimes follow the track of these animals for several days, and, by mere perseverance and address, accomplish their purpose. Their mode of hunting them in winter is not unworthy of notice. They use rackets or snow-shoes, by means of which they walk on the snow without sinking. The original does not make much way, because he sinks in the snow, which fatigues him. He eats only the annual shoots of trees. Where the savages find the wood eaten in this manner, they soon meet with the animals, which are never very distant, and are easily taken, because they cannot run expeditiously.

THE FALL OF CONSTANTINOPLE.

AMONGST the varieties and vicissitudes of time,—the decline and fall of empires,—the disorders of military despotism, and the revolutions and usurpations of states,—nothing perhaps forces itself more strongly on the mind, in the perusal of the History of mankind, than the Fall of Constantinople,—and the subversion of the Roman Empire and its Cæsars after her long struggle thro' all the changes and chances of the world,—a scene, as the emphatic Gibbon describes, the most awful and perhaps the greatest in the history of mankind.—A melancholy reflection of the instability of human greatness crosses the mind in reviewing its fate, and which did not even escape the remark of the stern Mahomet himself as he passed along the august but desolate mansions of an hundred successors of the great Constantine, after his capture of the city, and could not refrain from repeating this elegant distich from Persian poetry—“The spider hath wove his web in the imperial palace, and the owl hath sung her watch-song on the tower of Afrasiab.”

In the contemplation of such a subject the mind is led to contrast the decline and fall of one state with that of another,—and carried consequently to a review of the former periods of history, and Constantinople, on the shores of Greece,—that Greece, so glorious in the early annals of the world, leads imagination back, to track itself along the paths of Time, commencing with the fame and freedom of that land of the Gods,—once so renown'd for its heroes and its sages;—when, Rome, the second bulwark of greatness,—and history's twin, associate of glory in the memory of mankind next seizes on the attention;—Rome, and her consuls,—Rome, and her Cæsars!—and lastly the removal of the seat of empire to the shores of the Propontis under the genius and auspices of the great Constantine;—but as the Fall of Constantinople and the extinction of so great a state naturally impresses most forcibly with the false hopes of all sublunary grandeur,—our final ideas on each are naturally drawn to a termination, in the subjugation of Greece under the power of Philip of Macedon,—with the decline of Rome under the degeneracy and luxury of her Emperors, and by the fall of the Eastern Empire at last, under the overwhelming torrent of her mahometan invaders;—glancing at that happy æra for the state of mankind when Christianity arose,—and subsequently to the period when the great Constantine embrac'd that Faith, and led her triumphantly to the shrine of St. Sophia.

The establishment of the crown and creed of Mahomet on the shores of Europe conclude our contemplation of the subject;—a period inglorious to the efforts of Europe's offspring, who might at the time by their united efforts have crushed the hydra of Mahometanism. The last Constantine proved himself worthy of association with the fame of the first;—he fell manfully in defending the religion and liberties of his land, and it is only to be regretted that he did not find a greater number of friends in his adversity and a more fortunate termination in the glorious attempt to maintain his throne and liberate his Country.

But, for the further elucidation of the following poem, it may perhaps be necessary to give a short historical account of the events which led to and attended, the Fall of Constantinople. Amurath, the Turkish sultan died in 1460, and was succeeded by his son Mohammed. In the

beginning of his reign he entered into an alliance with Constantine, and pretended a great desire to live in friendship with him and the other Christian princes; but no sooner had he put an end to a war in which he was engaged with Ibrahim, king of Caramania, than he built a strong fort on the European side of the Bosphorus; opposite to another in Asia; in both of which he placed strong garrisons. These two castles commanded the straits; and the former being but five miles from the city, kept it in a manner blocked up. This soon produced a misunderstanding between him and the emperor, which ended in the siege of the city. The siege was long and difficult; but a mutiny breaking out among the Turkish soldiers, Mohammed was induced, by the advice of Zagan, one of his officers, and an irreconcilable enemy to the Christian name, to lead his army to a general assault, with a promise to abandon the city to be plundered by them. The desire of plunder soon got the better of that fear which had seized the Turkish army; and they unanimously desired to be led to the attack. The attack began at three in the morning on Tuesday the 29th of May; such troops were first employed as the sultan valued least, and designed them for no other purpose than to tire the Christians, who made prodigious havock of that disorderly multitude. After the carnage had lasted some hours, the Janizaries and other fresh troops advanced in good order, and renewed the attack with incredible vigour. The Christians summoning all their courage and resolution, twice repulsed the enemy; but being in the end spent, they were no longer able to stand their ground; so that the enemy in several places broke into the city. However, the emperor, attended with a few of the most resolute among the nobility, still kept his post, striving with unparalleled resolution to oppose the multitude of barbarians that now broke in from every quarter. But being in the end overpowered with numbers, and seeing all his friends lie dead on the ground, "What! cried he aloud, is there no Christian alive to strike off my head?" He had scarce uttered these words, when one of the enemy, not knowing him, gave him a deep cut across the face with his sabre; and at the same time, another coming behind him, with a blow on the back part of his head, laid him dead on the ground. After the death of the emperor, the few Christians that were left alive betook themselves to flight; and the Turks, meeting with no further opposition entered the city, which they filled with blood and slaughter. They gave no quarter, but put all to the sword, without distinction. After the expiration of three days, Mohammed commended his soldiers to forbear all further hostilities on pain of death; and then put an end to as cruel a pillage and massacre as any mentioned in history. The next day he made his public and triumphal entry into Constantinople, and chose it for the seat of the Turkish Empire, which it has continued to be ever since.

CANTO FIRST.

CONTENTS.

GREECE—her former fame and freedom—her subjugation under Phillip of Macedon—Rome—her Consular greatness—her Emperors and degeneracy by their luxury—Constantine the Great—removal of the Empire to Byzantium—the Christian religion—final remarks on the fall of Empires.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

THE FALL OF CONSTANTINOPLE.

I.

IMMORTAL GREECE,—the Aonian Muses sung,
 Whilst yet the triumphs of a world were young !—
 Immortal Greece,—still later Minstrels sing,
 Which Time's far echoes thro' the heaven's vault ring,
 Ting'd with the golden ray of Glory's light,
 Which makes the past in memory purely bright ;
 Even as some planet of yon starry sphere,
 Which from the dawn of worlds, illumined here
 The face of nature with its beautious beam—
 So, the awed spirit, glowing with the dream 10
 Of former splendour, vivifies the soul
 With days—when Reason knelt at Freedom's goal ;—
 When proud Olympus rose,—the seat of Jove—
 And every cloud-capt height which towered above,
 Some Deity enthron'd,—till each bright spot
 Was hallow'd round by some immortal lot,
 Land of the Gods—let Fancy still renew
 The glorious vision in its loveliest hue ;—
 Let hope rekindle, from thy fame, its fires,
 Ere Freedom's last exhausting spark expires, 20
 And Genius soar, triumphing o'er the scene
 To tell a tottering world what thou hast been.

II.

Lo,—on the wing of Science—Reason soars
 To gaze—to glow at thy immortal shores ;
 Where from Parnassus,—poesy's high font
 To classic-Helicon, the Muse's haunt,—
 Down, where Hlyssus sweetly murmuring flows,
 And Tempé's vale with Summer's fragrance glows ;
 Or where yon marble columns strew the soil ;
 Alas—become mankind's unhallow'd spoil— 30
 Where fam'd Athena, devastated rears
 Her discrown'd head, Learning—to claim thy tears ;
 There, too, she pauses, on some heartfelt theme,
 And paints the sacred groves of Academe ;
 Raises her brow—majestic at the thought,
 Where Solon sentenced, and where Plato taught,—
 And, Learning, bursting from primeval time,
 Stood up, enthroned with Liberty sublime.
 Or, where the sterner glories of the land
 Bid Nature's soul to Honour's shouts expand ; 40
 When Freedom raised her banner with a strain
 Of fervent joy, on Marathon's plain ;
 Stood up, and shook her tresses to the three
 Immortal hundred, at Thermopylæ ;

O'er sea-fam'd Salamis, her splendours shed—
 And heroes brave, who at Plataea bled:
 These, memory hails, with energy divine,
 And o'er each sacred site, uprears a shrine
 For man to homage with devoted praise,—
 Where triumph showers its most resplendent rays, 50
 And War itself redeems the fiery glow
 Which laid with blood-stained hands, its victims low.—

III.

Ennobled land,—which Fancy's dreams prolong,
 The sun of ages and the soul of song:
 Whose patriot themes in history's page confess'd
 Awake inspiring thoughts in mankind's breast—
 Whose heroes armed with Liberty's bright word,
 Knelt at her altars and her laws ador'd;
 And daring all,—awoke the battle strain,
 Smiled at Death's pangs, and sunk upon the plain. 60
 Though o'er thee Freedom now lets fall its sigh,
 And says, "behold the grave of Liberty:"
 And Glory, with a melancholy smile
 Leans o'er each fane, and desolated pile;
 Though round the Delphian cliffs for evermore,
 Sad ruin treads the solitary shore,
 And turban'd strangers climb the steep divine,
 Where sate Apollo, and the heavenly Nine:
 Still, still must Earth, as to a meteor bright,
 Turn its o'er-wondering gaze, and with the light 70
 From Fame's, from Freedom's, Wisdom's, Beauty's shrine:
 Exclaim, "the soul's full adoration's thine!"
 And as day's beauteous orb, whose heavenly rays
 Have sunk from nature's animated gaze,
 Yet, which in one refulgent flood of light
 Gave its expiring glance to mortal sight,—
 Leaving an awe-struck world to own its power,
 And sigh to lose the captivating hour
 Which Grace and Beauty, mark'd with hues sublime,
 Upon the varying, vivid arch of time: 80
 Thus, on the soul, thy memory deeply glows,
 And wakes a feeling, which is not repose:
 But an o'er-mastering sympathy which draws
 The tender tribute of the heart's applause,
 Which Earth to view again may vainly crave
 Of all, once brilliant, beautiful, and brave.

IV.

And must we pause in this enraptur'd theme
 To hear sad Memory sigh, "Tis now a dream?"
 Does tyrant Time, thus sweep its scythe along—
 Nor spares the beauteous, nor upholds the strong? 90
 Strikes from the Earth all joyance, save the vain
 Anthem of Hope, who smiles for such again,
 Kindles her Iris 'midst the endless storm,
 And shews her fairy-captivating form

To leave another weight on human woe,
 And view all mortal tears, more deeply flow?
 Such is Earth's lot;—Behold, in honour strong
 Devoted Greece, uprais'd the battle song;—
 And Freedom, wildly rallying round the land,
 Saw her bright torch display'd in every hand. 100
 The hour was come, and awful was the cry
 When Macedonia warr'd with Liberty;
 But sadder still the minstrel's mournful strain
 Which wept for Greece on Cheronea's plain;
 Saw years of splendour delug'd there with gloom,
 And Freedom's altars turned into its tomb!—

Pale with affright—lo, Liberty now stood
 With tear-bewildered eye and suppliant mood,—
 And as the God of war had now assign'd
 That victor's son* the empire of mankind, 110
 Mournful she pray'd—ah, what could Hope there crave
 From one who wept for worlds, still to enslave?
 From the strew'd embers, where her last hopes lay
 Warm to her breast she caught one lambent ray,
 Spread her fair wings, whilst Mercy helped to soar,
 And led her onwards to Italia's shore,—
 Oh, who shall ask if she there found a home?
 Does not Earth vibrate at the sound of "Rome"?—
 Dwells not bright Honour, on that tale of years
 When Brutus dared be just and hid his tears; 120
 When Justice in a sire mark'd Truth's decree,
 And Patriotism shouted "Rome be free!"

V.

Sounds of twin-Glory in the voice of Time,—
 Immortal spell-words, thro' each varying clime;—
 Tho' Greece, the elder-born, may justly claim
 The first warm tribute of undying fame,—
 Behold her hand outstretched to share renown,
 And lend, in turn, to Rome her laurel crown,
 Her beauteous form, now wreathes the flowery band—
 And twines the garland with a sister hand,— 130
 Links in the graceful fold, Italia's arms,
 And, lo, a world stands raptur'd at their charms!

VI.

Now, where the Tiber rolls its sweeping tide,
 And seven-hill'd city stands in austere pride,—
 Lo!—Freedom waves her banner in the wind;
 And sees a champion in each mighty mind;
 Elate, with dignity avows her reign,
 Whilst the proud Forum echoes back the strain.
 Shades of the mighty, and illustrious!—names
 Which stand confess'd in Freedom's page, and Fame's! 140
 Here was th' arena of your hopes and and toil;
 The tree of Liberty enrich'd this soil:

* Alexander the Great,

But, not the Brutus' arm, which tore the pall
 Of dark oppression off,—the friend of all ;—
 Not Sylla, mightiest midst the sons of war,
 Who stood, first victor, in its battle car ;
 And had o'er-mastered Rome's most haughty foe,
 Till Glory's self stood blench'd before his brow ;
 Not Cato's daring soul, which freely gave
 Its nobler breath, rather than live a slave ; 150
 Nor all the eloquence which startled Rome
 Itself, when Tully fulmin'd o'er each dome :
 Not these, in freedom's cause, most sternly great,
 Could save her liberty from thraldom's state :
 And, that Triumvir, who saw no eclipse
 Of proud desire, 'yond Cleopatra's lips,
 Beheld her bark with flying sails unfurl'd,
 Where—balanc'd Fate—a Woman, or a World :
 Lost in her smiles, on Actium's briny waves,
 Stamp'd Rome the victor's—and its free-sons slaves. 160

VII.

Imperial Rome—the mistress of the Earth,
 Whom Freedom fostered at thy early birth—
 Thy eagle now soars with triumphant wings,
 And through the air, a shout to Cæsar rings :—
 Now view the chariot of his regal sway—
 Now mark a nation crouching in his way :
 Are these the haughty hands, whose daring blow
 Laid the first Cæsar's aspirations low ?
 Behold, what crowds, the thronged streets combine !
 Behold, the pomp of the Capitoline ! 170
 Behold, the licitors with their torche's glare,
 Whilst Roman Freedom lends its homage there.

Imperial Rome—her eagle's wings unfurl'd,
 She stands—the worth and wonder of the world !
 Her Cæsar's triumphs, have no rival's fame ;
 She shines, a Phœbus in its risen flame.
 Now pride of pomp arrays her flushing breast,
 And Luxury's bright form, a flattering guest,
 Sits by her side and courts her brilliant smile,
 Luring her eyes with each persuasive wile. 180
 Lo, hand in hand, he leads her to the shrine,
 Nor Trajan's virtues nor an Antonine
 Lending their counsel by example strong,
 Could turn her footsteps from the path along ;
 But as some beauteous fair, whose heart o'er-wrought
 With every bribe, with which love can be bought,
 First lends her eyes to admiration warm,
 Till every feeling glows with Fancy's charm,
 Clasp'd in the fond embrace, by hope caress'd,
 She sinks enamour'd on his treacherous breast. 190

VIII.

But lo, a sun had risen in the East,
 And the true glory of the earth increas'd,—

A herald of the heavens—a star-crown'd guide,
 To champion human woes, and turn aside
 The vengeance of the high Jehovah came,
 To save and succour those who lov'd his name.
 The world had slept in darkness, and the soul
 Though hovering oft near the eternal goal
 Of all immortal glory, still wan'd dim:
 The world had slept in darkness;—not to HIM 200
 Who carries Hope and Vengeance on his brow,
 Did the pure homage of his people bow:
 But it arose—a star of living fire,
 Which soon o'er-dimm'd, yet did not all expire:
 Succeeding years had seen the star-beams shine,
 Though tears and suffering flowed around its shrine—
 But with the "still small voice," its votaries crept,
 And smiled at Hope, though Salem oft had wept;
 Tortur'd and torn by Persecution's rage,
 And bound by chains, and threats in vassalage— 210
 Though all the Cæsars on the shrine had trod,
 Still, still, it beam'd the beacon of a God,—
 It rose, the landmark of a power divine,
 Whose glory graced the hand of Constantine.*
 And on Byzantium's shores, at length unfurl'd
 A light, whose splendour should eclipse the world.

IX.

'Tis done—'neath St. Sophia's glittering dome,
 There, hath the striken deer now found a home;—
 Mercy alights with seraph-soaring wings,
 And to the Ark, the sign of promise brings,— 210
 On St. Sophia's towers the star-beams shine,
 And all the air resounds with strains divine:
 There is the altar of earth's hopes uprais'd,
 And not Jove's incense, but Jehovah's prais'd;—
 There, meek Religion, now her form unveils,
 There Science spreads its ample swelling sails;
 Faith crowns the spot, whilst Fame uprears the pile,
 And every gift glows forth with Nature's smile.

X.

Where the broad Euxine laves that fertile strand,
 And one long Summer stretches forth its hand;— 220
 Where all the Seasons have their powers combin'd
 To calm the ruder temper of the wind,
 And Winter comes, but with such softer grace
 That warmth and sunshine lighten up her face;
 Not the stern wizard, with her robe of white,
 To rule with storms, and cloud the god of Light:

* Constantine the Great, was the first Roman Emperor, who embraced the Christian Religion, and so disgusted was he with the adherences of the Romans to their ancient rites, that he ordered the heathen temples to be destroyed—and it was this which induced him principally to remove the seat of Empire to Constantinople, and raise the Cross on the tower of St. Sophia.

But a fair nymph, whose garb of Iris hues,
 Cheers all the heart, and does her gifts diffuse—
 Leaps forth in smiles, and joins the jocund band,
 Where Pan and Flora dance along the land: 250
 Who, hur'd by zephyrs, (genial as the hours,
 Wast o'er the meads enamell'd then with flowers,
 When blue-eyed Spring steps forth with glittering vest,
 Hailing with transport every glowing breast)
 Come with the sparkling eye and laughing mien,
 To tread the mazes of the fragrant green:—
There, hath the greatness of one mind display'd
Grandeur, with Genius toiling in its aid—
There, hath true Glory (from its mighty womb
Pregnant with Taste) dared emulate with Rome; 240
Laid the proud fabric of an empire's fame,
And made its founders an immortal claim
To all that Faith and Wisdom could combine
To crown the lasting name of Constantine.

XI.

The western sun of Glory now hath waned,
 Though still its splendid halo's ray retain'd
 In beauteous light along the azure sky,
 Beams forth of glory that will never die;—
 This only lives in memory's mirror glass'd,
 Freed from the shadows of oppressions past: 250
 For such the lot, which Grandeur e'en must know,
 Time sweeps the palace, as the pageant, low;
 And the last guerdon which its worth obtains
 Is, a release, perchance, from tyrant-chains.

But o'er the East, where Greece in former days,
 Lent all its fame in one resplendent blaze,
 O'er that fair land, the region of the sun—
 Rich in the thoughts of what its race have done,
 Bright in the memory of its former sires,
 Whose cherish'd glow of freedom still inspires: 260
 Mark, yon tiara 'bove the water's line,—
 'Tis the ennobled pile of Constantine;
 To her fair halls, the world its tribute pours,
 Whilst Faith and Learning flourish round her shores.
 Plac'd on a spot, which Nature (at the birth
 Of all the flowers) made Eden of the earth;
 Beauteous she stands, as in some stately grove,
 Beaming with grace, is fix'd, the Queen of Love,
 Whose polish'd arms, her glowing form invest,
 And wants no charm which lights not on her breast. 270

XII.

Smooth rolls the current of unceasing time,
 O'er which, its genius stands with wand sublime.
 Reckless of all the power, and pomp, and pride,
 Which mark'd one circle on its glassy tide,

* The extinction of the empire of the West, by Odoacer, king of the Heruli.

Lo, at his back, he stirs the fate of all,
 An empire's fortunes, or an empire's fall;
 Kings and their conquests—mighty or the meek,
 Behold his judgments, no selection seek;
 With hoary locks, majestic, there he stands,
 Points to Eternity with uprais'd hands, 280
 Partial to none)—then gazes on the wave,
 Where prince or peasant find an equal grave.
 Thus fall the mightiest, or the meanest minds,
 Like clouds before the current of the winds;
 Greece and her greatness—Rome and all her boast
 Of former Freedom, (which mankind craves most
 And least obtains)—Assyria in her pride,
 And Carthage, weltering in her watery tide:
 Ask petty man, the minister of woe,
 Who dares aspire, and yet still grovels low— 290
 Ask every hope with which his heart inspires,
 Where tends the object of his bosom's fires,
 When wrapt in soul, the sterner judgment brings
 Thoughts of such fates, from whence a myriad springs;
 And forced to feel what yet must be his doom,
 Gazing on all the labyrinths of the tomb.

XIII.

Nor let awaken'd sympathy pause here,
 To find it thus, and swell the starting tear,
 To find Fate drive the chariot of its ire,
 And see a mortal or a state expire— 300
 Now lend all feeling to the heart's applause,
 Of Julian's triumphs, or Justinian's laws.
 Glowing to think that from one human soul
 Darts forth a flame, to light from pole to pole,
 Then in its tomb the smouldering ashes see,
 Of him, who once was earth's idolatry:
 Aye—let man gaze on all the trophies proud,
 To which the wonder of a world has bow'd;
 Now swell the heart with admiration's gaze,
 At the fair symmetry which taste displays: 310
 Now warm the feeling with the record bright,
 Which Genius brought triumphantly to light—
 Yes—let him feast the sense, the time must come
 When he shall feel the cold hand of the tomb!
 He too, with all that once awoke desire,
 Shall, like the day-star, have his light expire.

[To be continued.]

SERJEANT ALLAN MACALPIN.

ALLAN MACALPIN had the misfortune to have been born a posthumous child. His father, Ronald MacAlpin, who was a descendant of the celebrated Ian Dhu MacAlpin* who so gloriously fought in the patriotic cause of Bruce and of his country, was a tenant, or farmer, of some reputation in the Highlands of Scotland. In the days of Ronald MacAlpin Agriculture was neither such a favorite nor such a lucrative profession in the highlands as it is at present; but Ronald was the free, independent, and sovereign owner of forty head of black cattle, ten score sheep, and some three score mountain goats. In these he gloried as much as an oriental Potentate does in the despotic sway which he possesses over thousands of his fellow-beings who are slaves at once to his ambition and his will. But there was something national as well as manly in the pride which would sometimes engross the generous heart of Ronald MacAlpin in relation to his worldly gear. It was not the self-satisfying pride of the miser—nor of him who deems that because he is richer in worldly matters than his neighbour, he is consequently his better in relation, not only to his superiority in this one respect, but to all the affairs and transactions of life. The heart of Ronald MacAlpin would burst with disdain at the bare imputation of such wretched and contemptible feelings. No! his pride and glory only consisted in the satisfaction which he experienced at knowing that the *stamp* of his kine was superior to any that had ever browsed in Glen Raven, the name of his farm, and, consequently, his own patronymick title among his clan and kinsmen.

But it was the fate of Glen Raven, who was as brave in the field as he was just and honourable in his private dealing, to be cut off in a fatal moment from all that afforded him pleasure in the world—from a loving and obedient wife who promised in a short time to make him the happy father of, perhaps, “a son and heir”—and from that honour and respect which had ever been his due from clan and kinsmen. In one of the very last petty feuds, which so frequently disgraced the highlands, but which so much tended to preserve that martial and invincible spirit, for which the inhabitants of that romantic country have always been distinguished, Glen Raven was commanded by his landlord, the chief to whom he had sworn eternal fealty, to proclaim “the gathering” among his kinsmen, and, with as little delay as possible to make an incursion upon the Clan-Chattan, or the Mackintoshes, from whose chief MacAlpin More had lately received the most unpardonable insult.—The Clan-Chattan were not unprepared for the onset. The contending Clans met in a dark and narrow pass on the confines of Stratherrick, where a long, bloody, and merciless battle, or rather, fray took place. Just as the sun was shedding its last golden ray on the top of Malfourvanie, and smiling on the world his final adieu for the night,

* The name of MacAlpin is an ancient name, and we are enabled to trace it as far back as A. D. 843, when Kenneth MacAlpin succeeded, in right of his mother, to the throne of the Picts, and under whom the Scots and the Picts were finally united as one people. At this period Gaelic was the language of the court and people of Scotland, and continued to be so till the reign of Malcolm III. surnamed Caenmore, who had married the sister of Edgar Etheling, A. D. 1066.

the Clan-Chattan, after the loss of half their number, began to be confused and to retreat. The Captain, in making an ultimate but vain effort to regain the day, made a sudden rush upon Glen Raven and those who fought so bravely around him. They were not prepared for so unexpected and determined an assault, and before they were able completely to repel it, and put the enemy to flight, the bold Glen Raven fell covered with wounds—"I am now a man of another world, and my arm has no more power to defend myself or my friends," said he, as he called his near kinsman, Callum Beg MacAlpin, towards him; "but, thank God, see how the enemies of our house and Clan run for their lives! Let the pursuit, my brave kinsmen, be long and manly—but, Callum, stay thou here, and listen to my dying words. "This sword," said he, grasping its handle with a mortal agony, and wiping off the bloody stains which almost covered it, by rubbing it across a little grass-covered mound which lay near him—"this sword was made in Italy—it has never yet been sharpened, and its faithful edge is now as good as ever—carry it home to Glen Raven, and lay it in its usual place across the Buck's head in my sleeping chamber, there let it lie till a child is born to my wife—if it be a son, train him to its use, for it is the only legacy I can leave to him; and with that let him revenge his father's death.—Be thou, besides, a guardian to his infancy; and take care, until he is grown up, that his mother shall suffer at the hands of no man." With this the brave Glen Raven breathed his last.

Three months after the death of his father, Allan MacAlpin, the hero of our tale, was born. The sorrow of his mother at the untimely end of her husband, had considerably subsided; when she knew that she had given birth to a son, who might one day prove himself the true representative of his father, and a protector to his mother in her old age. The childhood and youth of young Allan passed as those of young people generally do. But as he advanced in years, he also advanced in stature, and it was easily foreseen that his size and physical powers would be equal to the expectations which were entertained of him by his kins folk. Callum Beg MacAlpin was his teacher as well as guardian. He taught him the use of letters as well as of the sword; and at the age of ten, he was not only perfect master of the sword-exercise practised in his time, but could read with fluency the poetical legends of his forefathers. It is true, that he had not yet strength to wield the sword which his father had left him as a legacy; but Callum Beg MacAlpin knew well how to train a youth of his years to arms without that alternative, and instead of waiting until he had strength to practice with his father's sword, he would put a strong heavy bludgeon into his hands, and bid his pupil do as he did. Years soon rolled on, however, and the time came when young Allan could wield his father's sword as freely as any heir can scatter his patrimony, though, perhaps to much better purpose.

Until he was nearly seventeen the only secular employment of young MacAlpin was tending his mother's flocks in the vale of Glen Raven where they always pastured. It was truly a pastoral vale, if a wild and lonesome highland glen can be called such. Glen Raven is a "good highland" mile in length. Its breadth however is far from being proportioned to its length, and it only extends to about a hundred yards;

either side being bounded by steep and craggy mountains, at least, a thousand feet high. The face of these majestic precipices is covered with a thick coat of brushwood, but through which, now and then, are seen to project large brown and grey masses of rock, which serve as land marks to those who are accustomed to traverse these dreary wilds. Through the middle of the glen runs a little clear rivulet, which, at the western extremity of the valley joins the celebrated Foyers, and contributes, among several other tributary streams, to the formation of that grand and astonishing cataract which has elicited so much admiration from travellers of every country, and which falls with a noise resembling thunder, into the expansive Lochness, under the designation of the Fall of Foyers. This rivulet is bordered on either side by a green soft sward, flowered here and there with that variety of rich shrubbery so peculiar to mountain-scenery: and with regard to which it may be truly said, that

"It was here that nature had spread o'er the scene,
Its purest of crystal—and brightest of green."

Here, amidst scenes so congenial to his nature, even in youth, might young Glen Raven be seen at every setting sun, accompanied by his faithful dog Oscar, rallying his flocks in order to call them home, and, for that purpose, leaping, like a Chamois hunter, from crag to crag, and from pinnacle to pinnacle, now appearing full to view at a height which was sufficient to render the stoutest head dizzy, and anon hid entirely from sight amidst the caves of the mountain and its fresh and waving foliage. On latter occasions, he never undertook those solitary, but not unpleasant journeys, without the sword of his father, which, for some time, he had accustomed himself to look upon more as a companion and friend than as an instrument of idle show and vanity. Many were the deep gaps which he inflicted on the unoffending trees of Glen Raven with this excellently tempered weapon in his anxiety to follow the steps, and imitate the deeds of his father; and loud were the echos which reverberated through the hills as he would strike these cminous blows. Nor was it long before the young Glen Raven found it necessary to take to arms in a more noble, though, perhaps, not so innocent a cause. His mother having suddenly died, and finding no tie binding him to his native spot, he, one morning, bade an eternal farewell "to the home of his fathers," and straightway proceeded to Inverness, where he enlisted in one of the three independent companies which were added to the "*Black Watch*," after their return from Fontenoy, and the same regiment which is now so well known by the appellation of the "Forty second." His first grand appearance in the field of Mars was in the famous but unfortunate battle of Prestonpans, where he enjoyed an ample opportunity for revenging at once the death of his father, and protecting the liberties of his country. Having espied, in the contest, a band of the Clan-Chatan fighting in the ranks of the rebels, he, accompanied by a few of his most daring comrades, made up to them sword in hand, determined not to part with them until deeds worthy of their cause had been done. After a keen struggle the whole party was

cut off, and their leader mortally wounded.* This exploit was attended with satisfaction of a two-fold nature: It, first, tended to gratify the feelings which enabled Glen-Raven, at the distance of twenty years to fulfill the dying wishes of his father; and, in the next place, it served as the cause of his promotion from the ranks to the post of a Serjeant in the grenadier company of his regiment, which, in those days, was no mean employment.

But Serjeant Allan MacAlpin, had other deeds to perform and other foes to encounter in another country. In the unfortunate attack made upon Ticonderoga, under General Abercromby, in 1758, the Highland Regiments, in endeavouring to cover the retreat of the assailants were repulsed, and many of them slain †. Serjeant Allan MacAlpin, who fought among them, was spared by the Indians then in alliance with the French, only that he might be reserved to under-go those torments which they were then in the habit so frequently of inflicting upon their prisoners. MacAlpin, on seeing the horrid tortures that awaited him, addressed the blood-thirsty multitude in the following manner:

“Heroes and Patriarchs of the western world!—You were not the enemies that I sought for; but you have at last been the conquerors. The chance of war has thrown me in your power. Make what use you please of the right of conquest. This is a right I do not call in question. But as it is customary in my country to offer a ransom for one’s life, listen to a proposal not unworthy of your notice. Know then, valiant Indians, that in the country of which I am a native, there are some men who possess a superior knowledge of the secrets of nature. One of those sages connected to me by the ties of kindred, imparted to me, when I became a soldier, a charm to make me invulnerable. You must have observed how I have escaped all your darts. Without such a charm would it have been possible for me to have survived all the mortal blows you have aimed at me? For I appeal to your own valour, to testify that mine has sufficiently exerted itself, and has not avoided any danger. Life is not so much the object of my request, as the glory of having communicated to you a secret of so much consequence to your safety, and of rendering the most valiant nation upon the earth invincible. Suffer me only to have one of my hands at liberty, in order to perform the ceremonies of enchantment, of which I will now make trial of myself before you.”

The Indians listened with eagerness to this discourse, which was flattering both to their warlike character, and their turn for the marvels. After a short consultation, they untied one of the prisoner’s arms,

* Though it is well known that the chief of this Clan was no way engaged in the rebellion, in consequence of his holding a commission in the King’s service, yet it is matter of history that *Lady Mackintosh*, who was a perfect heroine, if not an amazon, in the pretender’s cause, found means to send the Clan-Chattan into the field without the consent or approbation of her lord, under an enterprising Cadet of the family.

† In this attack the soldiers had become so exasperated by the unexpected check which they had received, and the loss of so many of their comrades, that they could with difficulty be recalled. The Highlanders, in particular, were so obstinate that it was not till after the third order from the General that the Commanding Officer, Colonel Grant, was able to prevail upon them to retreat, leaving on the field more than one half of the men, and two-thirds of the officers, either killed or desperately wounded.

MacAlpin begged that they would put his sword—the legacy of his father—into the hands of the most expert and stoutest man among them; and at the same time laying bare his neck, after having rubbed it, and muttering some words accompanied with magic signs, cried aloud with a cheerful countenance:—“Observe now, O valiant Indians, an incontestable proof of my honesty. Thou warrior, who now holdest my keen cutting weapon, do thou now strike with all thy strength; far from being able to sever my head from my body, thou wilt not even wound the skin of my neck.”

He had scarcely spoken these words, when the Indian, aiming the most violent blow, struck off the head of the last of the MacAlpins of Glen Raven, to the distance of twenty feet! The savages astonished, stood motionless, viewing the bloody corpse of the stranger; and then turned their eyes upon one another, as if to reproach each other with their blind credulity. But admiring the artifice the prisoner had made use of to avoid the torture by hastening his death, they bestowed on his body the funeral honours of their country.

JAMES VI. AND THE PROFESSOR OF SIGNS.

King James VI. on his removal to London, was waited on by the Spanish Ambassador, who was a man of some erudition; but who had strangely incorporated with his learning a whimsical notion, that every country ought to have a school, in which a certain order of men should be taught to interpret signs; and that the most expert in this department ought to be dignified with the title of Professor of Signs. If this plan were adopted, he contended that most of the difficulties arising from the ambiguity of language, and the imperfect acquaintance which people of one nation had with the tongue of another, would be done away. Signs, he argued, arose from the dictates of nature, and as they were the same in every country, there could be no danger of their being misunderstood. Full of this project, the ambassador was lamenting one day before the king, that the nations of Europe were wholly destitute of this grand desideratum; and he strongly recommended the establishment of a college founded upon the simple principles he had suggested. James, either to humour this Quixotic foible, or to gratify his own ambition at the expence of truth, observed, in reply, “Why, Sir, I have a Professor of signs in one of the most northernmost colleges in my dominions; but the distance is, perhaps, six hundred miles, so that it will be impracticable for you to have an interview with him.” Pleased with this unexpected information, the Ambassador exclaimed, “If it had been six hundred leagues I would go to see him; and I am determined to set out in the course of three or four days.” The king, who now perceived that he had committed himself, endeavoured to divert him from his purpose; but, finding this impossible, he immediately caused letters to be written to the college, stating the case as it really stood, and desiring the professors to get rid of the Ambassador in the best manner they were able, without exposing their sovereign. Discouraged at this strange and unexpected message, the professors

scarcely knew how to proceed. They, however, at length, thought to put off their august visitant, by saying, that the Professor of Signs was not at home, and that his return would be very uncertain. Having thus fabricated the story, they made preparations to receive the illustrious stranger; who, keeping his word, in due time reached their abode. On his arrival, being introduced with becoming solemnity, he began to inquire who among them had the honour of being Professor of Signs? He was told in reply, that neither of them had that exalted honour; but that the learned gentleman, after whom he inquired, was gone into the Highlands; that they conceived his stay would be considerable, but that no one among them could even conjecture the period of his return. "I will wait his coming," replied the Ambassador, "if it be twelve months." Finding him thus determined, and fearing, from the journey he had already undertaken, that he might be as good as his word, the learned professors had recourse to another stratagem. To this they found themselves driven, by the apprehension that they must entertain him so long as he chose to tarry; and in case he should unfortunately weary out their patience, the whole affair must terminate in a discovery of the fraud. They knew a butcher, who had been in the habit of serving the colleges occasionally with meat. This man they thought, with a little instruction, might serve their purpose; he was, however, blind with one eye; but he had much drollery and impudence about him, and very well knew how to conduct any farce to which his abilities were competent. On sending for Geordy (for that was the butcher's name), they communicated to him the tale, and instructing him in the part he was to act, he readily undertook to become Professor of Signs, especially as he was not to speak one word in the Ambassador's presence, on any pretence whatever. Having made these arrangements, it was formally announced to the Ambassador that the Professor would be in town in the course of a few days, when he might expect a silent interview. Pleased with this information, the learned foreigner thought he would put his abilities at once to the test, by introducing into his dumb language some subject that should be at once difficult, interesting, and important. When the day of interview arrived, Geordy was cleaned up, decorated with a learned wig, and covered over with a singular gown, in every respect becoming his station. He was then seated in a chair of state, in one of their large rooms, while the Ambassador and the trembling Professors waited in an adjoining apartment. It was at length announced that the learned Professor of Signs was ready to receive his Excellency, who, on entering the room, was struck with astonishment at his venerable and dignified appearance. As none of the Professors would presume to enter to witness the interview, under a pretence of delicacy, (but, in reality, for fear that their presence might have some effect upon the risible muscles of Geordy's countenance) they waited with inconceivable anxiety the result of this strange adventure, upon which depended their own credit; that of the king, and, in some degree, the honour of the nation. As this was an interview of signs, the Ambassador began with Geordy by holding up one of his fingers; Geordy replied by holding up two. The Ambassador then held up three; Geordy answered, by clenching his fist and looking sternly. The Ambassador then took

an orange from his pocket, and held it up; Geordy returned the compliment by taking from his pocket a piece of barley cake, which he exhibited in a similar manner. The Ambassador, satisfied with the vast attainments of the learned Professor, then bowed before him with profound reverence, and retired. On rejoining the agitated Professors, they fearfully began to inquire what his Excellency thought of their learned brother? "He is a perfect miracle," replied the Ambassador; "his worth is not to be purchased by the wealth of half the Indies."—"May we presume to descend to particulars?" returned the Professors, who now began to think themselves somewhat out of danger. "Gentlemen," said the Ambassador, "when I first entered into his presence I held up one finger, to denote that there is one God.—He then held up two, signifying that the Father should not be divided from the Son: I then held up three, intimating, that I believed in Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. He then clenched his fist, and, looking sternly at me, signified, that these three are one; and that he would defy me, either to separate them, or to make additions. I then took out an orange from my pocket, and held it up; to shew the goodness of God, and to signify that he gives to his creatures not only the necessaries but even the luxuries of life. Then, to my utter astonishment, this wonderful man took from his pocket a piece of bread, thus assuring me that this was the staff of life, and was to be preferred to all the luxuries in the world. Being thus satisfied with his proficiency and great attainments in this science, I silently withdrew, to reflect upon what I had witnessed."

Diverted with the success of their stratagem, the Professors continued to entertain their visitor until he thought prudent to withdraw.—No sooner had he retired, than the opportunity was seized to learn from Geordy in what manner he had proceeded to give the Ambassador such wonderful satisfaction: they being at a loss to conceive how he could have caught his ideas with so much promptitude, and have replied to them with proportionate readiness. But, that one story might not borrow any features from the other, they concealed from Geordy all they had learned from the Ambassador; and desiring him to begin with his relation, he proceeded in the following manner:—"When the rascal came into the room, after gazing at me a little, what do you think, gentlemen, that he did? He held up one finger, as much as to say you have only one eye. I then held up two, to let him know that my one eye was as good as both of his. He then held up three, as much as to say we have only three eyes between us. This was so provoking, that I bent my fist at the scoundrel, and had it not been for your sakes, I should certainly have risen from the chair, pulled off my wig and gown, and taught him how to insult a man because he had the misfortune to lose one eye. The impudence of the fellow, however, did not stop here; for he then pulled out an orange from his pocket, and held it up, as much as to say, your poor beggarly country cannot produce this. I then pulled out a piece of good cake, and held it up, giving him to understand that I did not care a farthing for his trash.—Neither do I; and I only regret that I did not thrash the scoundrel for insulting me, and abusing my country."

CHRONOLOGY OF CANADA,

[Continued.]

1627.—The religious features of the plan, characteristic of the great Richelieu, were strongly marked, and had a lasting influence on posterity, and on the future destiny of the Country. The new system entirely excluded Protestants and other Heretics, as well as Jews; the Jesuits were to be supported by the Company; and a large field was opened for the exercise and display of the talents of that ambitious order so eminently calculated for the instruction and subjugation of uncivilised nations.

To facilitate the duty imposed on the Company of settling the Country, all the rights of subjects in Old France were extended to Emigrants and to their posterity; so that their departure should not derogate in the least from the civil rights; and, even such Indian natives as might become Roman Catholics were declared to be entitled to all the privileges of Frenchmen. Besides those advantages, the Colonists were to receive, with their portion of the soil, rights of hunting and fishing from which the peasantry of the parent state were entirely debarred.

1628.—But before the effects of all those encouragements, intended to counteract the disadvantages of climate, could be ascertained, accidental causes interfered, and hostilities on the part of the English combined with the incursions of the Iroquois, to disturb the execution of the great Cardinal's gigantic plans for the conversion of the Indians and the establishment of Colonies in New France.

The siege of the important port of La Rochelle, the strong hold of the French Protestants, undertaken by the King and Cardinal Richelieu in person had produced hostilities between England and France; and the very first vessels which the new Company despatched for Quebec had been captured by the English. And this year, in consequence of a commission from Charles 1st, of England to David Kertk, a French refugee, authorising and commanding him to conquer Canada, the latter arrived at Tadoussac with a squadron, and destroyed the houses and cattle about Cape Tourmente; whence he sent a summons of surrender to Champlain; then in Quebec with his friend Pontgrave.

Relying on the ignorance of the enemy with respect to his resources and upon the bravery of his little garrison and inhabitants, Champlain gave such a spirited answer to the summons as induced Kertk to give up the expectation of immediate success. But one of the numerous acts of individual indiscretion so fatal to the French colonisation soon deprived France of Quebec and clouded for a time those brilliant prospects which had arisen upon the establishment of the new Company.

M. De Roquemont, one of the Partners, commanding a squadron of vessels freighted with emigrant families and with all kinds of provisions had arrived in Gaspé Bay, whence he despatched a small craft to convey to Champlain a Royal Commission, continuing him as Governor, and to communicate his own arrival with extensive supplies. It has been suspected by some that De Roquemont's departure from France was discovered to Kertk by William de Caen, who felt indig-

nant at the loss of his patent of exclusive trade. At all events Kertk provoked De Itouquemont to an engagement, and the latter, committing to the risk of battle the principal resources of the Colony, rashly advanced with his laden and encumbered vessels to the unequal combat which ended in his complete overthrow, and in the capture of his whole fleet. The short-lived joy diffused in Quebec by the arrival of the craft, was soon changed to sorrow; and her crew being added to the little garrison, still farther reduced their scanty rations which previously sufficed for a daily allowance of only five ounces of bread and a handful of pease.

1629.—Deprived of its principal resources, the last hope of the Colony was speedily blasted by the shipwreck of Father Philibert Nogrot and Father Charles Lallemand, both Jesuits, on the coast of Acadia; where they had arrived on their way from France, in a small vessel with a cargo of provisions, which their friends had generously supplied. And to those adverse circumstances were added great fears of Indian hostility and a sense of internal weakness, arising from religious jealousies among the settlers. An expedition against the hostile Iroquois had occurred to the mind of the gallant Champlain, as the only means of procuring subsistence for about one hundred persons under his command; but no gunpowder could be found; and he was finally reduced to lead his unfortunate companions into the woods, to feed upon roots like the beasts of the field. In this extremity, the return of the English was prayed for, as a relief; and towards the end of July, the half-famished inhabitants were rejoiced to hear that Louis and Thomas, brothers of David Kertk, had arrived with a squadron at Point Levi. An honorable capitulation was obtained from the enemy, and a conveyance to France secured gratuitously to all who might desire to leave the Colony; and on the 20th July, Louis Kertk landed at Quebec, and took possession of the fort, assigning the stipulated military protection to the two Convents and to the Chapel of the Mission. Both the Commander and the English troops acted honorably; but some French heretical refugees, headed by Pierre Raye attempted to enjoy a vulgar triumph over their countrymen. Louis Kertk, by his friendly deportment and good management, prevailed upon almost every Frenchman, who had cleared a spot of ground, to remain in the Colony. The Priests however retired; and Champlain before his departure failed not to address his pious exhortations to the Settlers, impressing strongly upon their minds, that if their king should not be enabled under Providence to re-conquer Quebec the following year, sending back the priests to administer the consolations of their holy religion, they ought to take advantage of the conditions of the capitulation, and return to Old France, preferring to all worldly convenience and advantage, the salvation of their immortal souls.

The conquest of Quebec, so quickly achieved was attended with some peculiar circumstances; and it is worthy of remark, that David Kertk had only left England on his successful enterprise a few days previously to the ratification of the Treaty of peace between France and England, which event prevented the despatch of intended reinforcements and supplies sufficient to save the Colony, and that an extraordinary chronological abridgment, the establishments possessed by France on the Gulf and River St. Lawrence, consisted of the fort of Québec;

dinary delay of several months took place before the French Court were made acquainted with the loss of their only possession in the new world.

1630.— Before departing for England with his prisoners, David Kertk, the Admiral in Chief, visited Quebec, where he had an interview with his brother. He greatly admired the situation of the place, boasting of many great things that the English would do by availing themselves of advantages neglected by the French. Intoxicated with success and instigated by Michel, a heretical refugee, the Admiral, unmindful of his duty, behaved ungenerously to Champlain and more particularly to the Jesuits, whom he was persuaded to consider as possessed of wealth; but being happily undeceived, he quickly joined with his English people, in violent reproaches against the traitor, whose chagrin and disappointed malignity produced insanity; and after being tormented in his lucid intervals with the stings of remorse, this unworthy Frenchman died in despair. His funeral rights, administered according to the Protestant Church, were followed with scenes of drunkenness and noisy mirth, that shocked the feelings of Champlain and his pious companions.

Kertk, having arrived at Plymouth, pretended the utmost surprise, on learning that peace between France and England had been re-established; but there is reason to suspect that he was informed of the fact before the reduction of Quebec, which perfidious achievement, the occasion of heavy expense to himself, was not destined to make him the expected return of private wealth or public reputation.

This aggression, forming so extraordinary a sequel to a treaty of peace, excited the indignation of the French Court, and more particularly shocked Cardinal de Richelieu. But the loss of Quebec gave occasion to certain Courtiers, little scrupulous on points of honor and good faith, to depreciate Canada in the public mind as unworthy of an effort for its restoration. [1630-31] Availing themselves of past misfortunes and of the various objections to colonisation, then in vogue, though happily exploded in the present day, those selfish and narrow-minded individuals had almost prevailed against Champlain and some other enterprising characters who anticipated important advantages from an improved pursuit of the Fur Trade and Fisheries. But here religious motives interfered; and the King, sensible of his duty to support the cause of Religion as well as the dignity of the French Crown, opened a negotiation with England, rendered more energetic by the equipment of six vessels of war, under the command of M. de Razilly; and his Majesty quickly obtained not only the restoration of Quebec, but also the cession of Acadia and Isle Royale, otherwise called by the English Nova Scotia and Cape Breton. This Treaty, which soothed the national ambition, and opened a wide field to the zeal of the Jesuits for the propagation of the faith on exclusive principles, was signed at St. Germain en Laye, 29th March, 1632, and from this time till the final reduction of Canada by Great Britain, in the year 1760, a rivalry and growing hostility, partly commercial partly religious, took place, between the French and the English settlers in North America, as often evinced by mutual aggression, when profound peace existed between the respective nations in Europe. At this important epoch in

the island of Montreal, a small number at Tadoussac and other posts established for the convenience of the Fishery and the Fur Trade — the foundation of a post at Three Rivers, and the ruins of the old fort of Port Royal in Acadia.

Such, says the judicious Charlevoix, was the humble situation of New France at this late period, exhibiting a mortifying picture to human vanity of the only fruits of the discoveries of Verazani, Cartier and Roberval, the great disbursements of the Marquis de la Roche and M. de Monts, and the ill-directed industry and efforts of many private individuals of the French nation. The learned Jesuit, with characteristic dexterity, thus prepares the minds of his readers, to appreciate the merits of his powerful Society in the future management of Canadian affairs, both temporal and spiritual, in which they were destined to act so splendid a part.

From the Dutch of Jacob Westerhaen, a Poet of the Seventeenth Century; the strenuous Defender of Olden Barnerelt, De Groot, and other great but unfortunate Statesmen.

Think not that the dear perfume

And the bloom

Of those cheeks, divinely glowing,

Ever shall remain to thee

While there be

None for whom these flowers are blowing.

By the eglantine be taught

How 'tis sought

For its blooms and fragrance only:

Is not all its beauty past

When at last

On the thorn 'tis hanging lonely?

Maidens are like garden bowers

Fill'd with flowers,

Which are spring-time's choicest treasure;

While the budding leaves they bear

Flourish there

They will be a source of pleasure.

But when'er the lovely Spring

Spreads her wing,

And the rose's charms have fled;

Nor those lately valied flowers,

Nor the bowers,

Shall with former praise be greeted.

While Love's beam in woman's eyes

Fondly lies

All the heart's best feelings telling,

Love will come, (a welcome guest!)

And her breast

Be his own ecstatic dwelling.

But when envious Time takes arms

'Gainst her charms

All her youthful graces spurning,

Love, who courted beauty's ray,

Steals away,

Never thinking of returning.

Maidens! who man's suit deride,

And whose pride

Scorns the hearts that bow before ye,

From my song this lesson learn:

Be not stern

To the Lovers who adore ye.

orderation abis in bellis. **GENIUS.** *From my Common-Place Book.*

“**GENIUS,**” says Doctor Johnson, “is a mind of large general powers accidentally determined to some particular direction.” Poetical genius has been said by an eminent writer, to be a qualification that is natural to some men, and hence it cannot be acquired. From this idea arose the maxim, “*poeta nascitur non fit.*” Although it cannot be easily defined what is altogether necessary to form a Poet, yet Horace has given us a list of the essential qualifications in two lines, thus:

“*Ingenium cui sit, mens divinator, atque os
Magna senatorum, des nominis lujus honorem.*”

This, although by some called so, is not a definition; it is an enumeration of the essential qualities of Poetical composition, or what forms a Poetical genius. We have here three things mentioned.—1st. *Ingenium*—2d. *Mens Divinator*—3d. *Os magna senatorum*; which we shall consider separately. *First*—*Ingenium* (invention) is that creative power of the Poet which depends upon imagination. It is by this talent that he makes the choice and arrangement of objects which he employs. Thus in displaying an angry man, he not only describes the pale face and quivering lip—he also, by speaking the language, displays the feelings of an angry man: and this is the power of imitation, which is the same as invention—for the poet must both imitate and invent.—*Second*.—The Poet must have a *mens divinator* (i. e. a very divine mind,) by which he must also feel, that is, he must be endowed with sensibility, which is evidently the gift of nature. All men are sensible to the events which affect themselves; but he who is affected by what befalls others, and can deeply feel for imaginary events, is only possessed of the “*mens divinator*.” This is what the same poet means when he says to Piras “*si vis me flere, dolendum est primum ipsi sibi.*” The same quality he illustrates in the lines commencing “*non satis est pulchra esse poemata,*” &c. &c. *Thirdly*—The last qualification mentioned is *os magna senatorum*, which is to say, he must have the power of expression adequate to display the objects and passions he feels.—He may imagine the finest objects, be moved with the most exquisite affections; but he cannot please others unless he makes them feel as he feels, and see as he sees. This quality, so essential to Poetry, is the only one that is capable of cultivation. Nature must confer imagination and sensibility, but correctness of expression may be attained by study.

THE HONOURABLE HENRY ERSKINE.

(The following eloquent, elegant, most feeling, and characteristic Sketch of the late Honourable Henry Erskine is from the pen of Mr. Jeffrey. It has appeared in the Edinburgh Newspapers: but so beau-

tiful a composition well deserves to be embodied in a less perishable publication. EDITOR.)

THE HONOURABLE HENRY ERSKINE died, at his seat of Ammondell, Linlithgowshire, on the 8th October, 1817, in the 71st year of his age; he was second son of the late Henry David Earl of Buchan.

Mr. Erskine was called to the Scottish bar, of which he was long the brightest ornament, in the year 1768, and was for several years Dean of the Faculty of Advocates: he was twice appointed Lord Advocate, in 1782 and 1806, under the Rockingham and the Grenville administrations. During the years 1806 and 1807, he sat in Parliament for the Dunbar and Dumfries district of boroughs.

In his long and splendid career at the bar, Mr. Erskine was distinguished not only by the peculiar brilliancy of his wit, and the gracefulness, ease, and vivacity of his eloquence, but by the still rarer power of keeping those seducing qualities in perfect subordination to his judgment. By their assistance he could not only make the most repulsive subjects agreeable, but the most abstruse, easy and intelligible. In his profession, indeed, all his wit was argument, and each of his delightful illustrations a material step in his reasonings. To himself it seemed always as if they were recommended rather for their use than their beauty. And unquestionably they often enabled him to state a fine argument, or a nice distinction, not only in a more striking and pleasing way, but actually with greater precision than could have been attained by the severer forms of reasoning.

In this extraordinary talent, as well as in the charming facility of his eloquence, and the constant radiance of good humour and gayety which encircled his manner in debate, he had no rival in his own times, and has yet had no successor.—That part of eloquence is now mute—that honour in abeyance.

As a politician, he was eminently distinguished for the two great virtues of inflexible steadiness to his principles, and invariable gentleness and urbanity in his manner of asserting them. Such, indeed, was the habitual sweetness of his temper, and the fascination of his manners, that though placed by his rank and talent in the obnoxious station of a leader of opposition at a period when political animosities were carried to a lamentable height, no individual, it is believed, was ever known to speak or to think of him with any thing approaching to personal hostility. In return, it may be said, with equal correctness, that though baffled in some of his pursuits, and not quite handsomely disappointed of some of the honours to which his claim was universally admitted, he never allowed the slightest shade of discontent to rest upon his mind, nor the least drop of bitterness to mingle with his blood. He was so utterly incapable of rancour, that even the rancorous felt that he ought not to be made its victim.

He possessed, in an eminent degree, that deep sense of revealed religion, and that zealous attachment to the Presbyterian establishment, which had long been hereditary in his family. His habits were always strictly moral and temperate, and in the latter part of his life even abstemious. Though the life and the ornament of every society into which he entered, he was always most happy and most delightful at home, where the buoyancy of his spirits and the kindness of his heart

found all that they required of exercise or enjoyment; and though without taste for expensive pleasures in his own person, he was ever most indulgent and munificent to his children, and a liberal benefactor to all who depended on his bounty.

He finally retired from the exercise of that profession, the highest honours of which he had at least *deserved*, about the year 1812, and spent the remainder of his days in domestic retirement at that beautiful villa which had been formed by his own taste, and in the improvement and adornment of which he found his latest occupation. Passing, then, at once from all the bustle and excitement of a public life to a scene of comparative inactivity, he never felt one moment of ennui or dejection, but retained unimpaired, till within a day or two of his death, not only all his intellectual activity and social affections, but, when not under the immediate affection of a painful and incurable disease, all that gayety of spirit, and all that playful and kindly sympathy with innocent enjoyment, which made him the idol of the young, and the object of cordial attachment and unenvying admiration to his friends of all ages.

STANZAS ON THE DEATH OF NAPOLEON.

Is the chain of the Conquerors burst?

Is the captive of myriads free?

Shall the Mighty of Earth never more feel the thirst

For vengeance, stern troubler, on thee?

Hath the dreaded one baffled his thralls;

And soar'd on his prison-isle's blast?

Exult then, oh Kings, in your fetters and walls—

But 'tis thus we elude ye at last!

And the mighty of soul when all freedom is o'er

In this dungeon our life, may endure it no more!

Proud dreamer! who worships thee now

Of the nations who shook at thy tread?

When the plume and the diadem fell from each brow

Where the shaft of thy enmity sped;—

When sank the high Roman of yore,

One kind heart its constancy kept,

One lingering Vassal of thousands no more

To the flames gave his ashes, and wept:

But *thou*! e'en the tomb where thy cold form should lie,

Stern foes, as they list, may award of deny!

What glories arise as we gaze

On the past, o'er each realm thou hast trod!

Far regions are wasted, proud palaces blaze,

And Sovereigns sink at thy nod:

Thy glance hath a withering spell—

Earth's mightiest crush at thy beck—

Thy name in the battle hour peals as a knell,

And around thee the world grows a wreck!

To empire 'tis thine with a word to uplift,

And sceptres and thrones are at pleasure thy gift!

But the storm clouds of fate gather black,

The rapture of victory's o'er—

The dark tide of conquest rolls fearfully back,

And thy eagle gaze blasphemeth no more!

Crush'd Potentates break from thy sway—

The gauntlet of nations is thrown—

The red hand of havoc makes thin thine array,

And vengeance pursues to the throne!

Hosts perish on hosts! thou art vanquish'd, and lo!

The world's fallen lord is the slave of his foe.

Who comes in his pride from the main, nor hadst thou
 As the terror-struck Monarch recoils?
 The bonds of the victor are futile and vain—
 The lion hath burst from the toils!
 There gleams not a sword to oppose—
 There wakes not a murmur of fear—
 But the wild shout of triumph hath startled his foes,
 And the cloud of their numbers is near;
 The foam of hot haste is on hero and steed,
 They come like the whirlwind in wrath and in speed!
 They close in the madness of hate—
 The red cloud of battle is rent—
 And the Warrior again yields to fate;
 In the grasp of his Conqueror's pent!
 The pageant of Royalty's o'er,
 The sceptre is wrung from his hold—
 Yet deeper in titl'dom he sinks than before,
 And an ocean around him is roll'd;
 Unyielding his fate and eternal his rest—
 The chill hand of death on his torn heart hath prest!
 Drag the plume of the fallen in dust,
 Ye diadem'd victors around!
 Tear the circlet of pride from his terrible bust,
 And trample his wreaths on the ground!
 Bid the voice of your minstrels be hush'd,
 Nor a deed of his prowess unfold,
 Be each record and trophy and monument crush'd—
 Not a knell to his memory toll'd;
 Pour the deep curse of hate o'er his sculptureless bed,
 And wage to the last e'en a war with the dead!
 But thro' years and long ages to be,
 When your pettyness sleeps in the tomb—
 When to loftier spirits men humble the knee,
 His glory shall burst from its gloom;
 On the page of his fate as they dwell,
 Proud Cæsars shall fade from the thought,
 And the song of rapt Bards each achievement shall tell
 That the Hero of Austerlitz wrought!
 Who strode ere his fall from throne onward to throne,
 With the crimes of his foes, but with virtues his own!
 Yet he fell but as victors should fall—
 And died but as tyrants should die.
 Who reign but to war, and but war to enthral;
 When the lust of ambition is high;
 Ere the soldier was lost in the king,
 Ere he battled for conquest alone,
 Just victory sat on his eagle's dread wing—
 But his glory expired on the throne!
 Star dropt after star from the sky of his fame,
 And darkness grow round—the fell darkness of shame!
 "Proud spirit! no conquests are here"—
 (Thus the shades of the mighty exclaim,)
 "No tyrants to grasp and no slaves to revere—
 "That dream of mortality—same
 "Fierce wars were thy terrible joy—
 "Peace only was death unto thee—
 "For the desert's hot gust, ere it cease to destroy
 "Must cease and for ever to be!
 "Dark and dread be their doom who on freedom have war'd
 "Uppitied on earth, and in heaven abhor'd!"

J. G. G.

Selected Papers.

NORTH-WEST EXPEDITION.

BEFORE proceeding to give an account of the interesting Voyage which has just been completed, in endeavouring to discover a North-west passage into the Pacific Ocean, we are happy to have it in our power to precede it with some interesting particulars relative to the fitting out of the expedition, which has never before been published on this side of the Atlantic.

Tonnage.

FURY—378 tons, commanded by Capt. William Edward Parry.
 HECLA—375 tons, commanded by Capt. George Francis Lyon.

Draws on an average when compled.

Fury, } Each about 16 feet 9 inches aft, and 15 feet 6 inc. forward.
 Hecla, }

Average measure on deck.

Length { Fury, — feet — inches } From the aft side of the tafferel to
 { Hecla, 113 do. 9 do. } the foreside of the knight-head.
 Extreme { Fury, — feet — inches,
 Breadth { Hecla, 30 do. 3 do.

Note.—The Fury is as near as possible of the same length and breadth as the Hecla; both contract-built ships by the same builder, and upon the same dimensions: Each carried a 13-inch mortar at the battle of Algiers.

Anchors, Cables, Saws, &c.

Each ship had five large and four small anchors, besides ice anchors, which are only iron hooks in the shape of an S; likewise five hempen and two chain cables—also long and strong saws for the ice, &c.

Guns.

Brass. { Fury—Two 24-pounders, two 6-pounders, and two brass swivel guns on carriages, the private property of Capt. Parry.
 { Hecla—Two 24-pounders, and two 6-pounders.

Boats.

Fury—5 whale boats of 25 feet; 1 launch of 22 feet, and 1 long gig.
 Hecla—5 whale boats of 25 feet; 1 launch of 22 f. & 1 dingy of 12 feet.

Provisions for three years in each Ship, exactly alike.

Bread, 33,000 lbs.	Lemon Juice, 4,500 lbs. in 5-gallon casks.
Flour, 44,000 lbs.	
Preserved meat, hermetically sealed, 19,000 lbs.	Vinegar, 600 gallons in half-gallon bottles, and packed in concentrated lemon juice cases, as treated; it would not answer properly in jars, which it would burst.
Vegetable Soup, 4,800 quarts, in half-gallon canisters.	120 canisters, each containing a sufficient quantity of prepared Malt & Hops, to brew 36 gallons of brown stout.
Gravy soup, 4,800 quarts, in quart canisters.	Essence of Spruce, 144 bottles, in 1 case.
Suet, 1,200 lbs. in half hogsheads of 120 lbs. each.	
Pork, 4,680 pieces, of 4 lbs. each.	
Dried cod-fish, 4 cwt. { Private stock for gun room.	
Port Wine, 300 gallons in barrels	

Rum, 4,000 gallons in barrels and half hogshheads.	Potatoes, 5 tons.
Brandy, 100 gallons in barrels.	Candles, moulds, 2,016 lbs. of six to the lb.
Peas, 150 bushels.	Do. dips, 504 lbs. of 12 to the lb.
Rice, 1,000 lbs. for the gun room mess.	Do. cuts, 1,512 lbs. of 20 to the lb.
Sugar, 12,000 lbs. in barrels.	Herbs dried, 600 lbs. in 14 cases.
Cocoa, 3,500 lbs. in barrels.	Celery seed, 600 lbs.
None allowed by Government except for the sick.	Raisins, 112 lbs. for the gun room mess.
Tea. } The gun room mess took 230 lbs. the Midshipmen's mess 158 lbs. as priv. stock	Scotch barley, only for the sick.
Pickles, 600 gallons, in 10-gallon casks.	Oatmeal, 6 gallons, in small casks.
Crabberries, 60 gallons, in 10-gallon casks.	Carrots & Parsnips, } As much as the ship could stow when all other things were in.
Lemons, 1 case.	Marmalade } 7 cases, each containing six or eight jars.
Molasses, 1,200 lbs. in barrels.	or Concreted } Lemons.
NOTE.—The Officers took out as private stock considerable quantities of Essences, Spices, Wines, &c. &c. &c.	Coals, 115 chaldrons.

The Nautilus transport of about 400 tons burthen, accompanied them to the beginning of the ice in Hudson's Straights, having lightened them of some of their stores so far, and carried ten chaldrons of coals additional for each ship, with twenty five bullocks as a general stock, besides a great number of sheep, hogs, &c. which they all killed as soon as delivered, and hung round the ships to freeze, as frozen meat will never putrify.

Each ship was strongly cased with iron on the bows to resist the ice. Between the chain plates and the sides was filled up flush with wood to prevent the lodgment of the ice, and a double band of strong timber, eighteen inches thick, went all round the water line to ward the ice off from the sides—this was an addition to the original thickness of the ships' sides.

The fore and main masts were each fitted exactly alike, in spars, sails and rigging; the mizen was barque rigged; the decks were diagonally laid; the bulwarks about five feet six inches high, and strong davids for the whale boats, the same as the regular Greenland fishing vessels. The discovery ships were not coppered, as the copper tears off by the friction of the ice, collects weeds and other impediments, and also impedes the sailing. Inside the bows they had four and a half feet additional thickness of solid timber, to withstand the shocks of the ice when it came direct head on. As much as possible of the iron work had been abolished, particularly abaft, and copper substituted; even the strongest bandings and fastenings were made of copper, by which it is found that the compass is considerably less affected.

Each ship was completely lined round the inside, and under the deck between the beams, with three inches thick of the best cork closely and neatly fitted, to assist in retaining the heat and repelling the intense cold. The cabin and sky-light windows were all double, those of the

cabin being six inches apart, and between which there were dead lights of cork of that thickness, which, as well as the outward stern falls, were closely caulked in when required against the severity of the frost—lights into all the other births, were of strong patent glass reflectors, and the remaining thickness of the deck had tampions of cork at least eight inches thick, which closely filled up the holes, and were fastened by strong slides.

Each ship was fitted up with a hot air apparatus, which had a communicating duct (that could be opened or shut at pleasure) into every one of the officers cabins, as well as right down the middle of the ship forward between the seamen's births (cots) toward the galley (the place for cooking, &c.), and which also could be regulated at pleasure even to the highest temperature. The cooking fire-place, in the galley, had large snow melting boilers, to afford sufficient supplies of fresh water, ovens, &c. All this, and the warm air furnace, when in full use, did not consume more than three bushels of coals per day.

Each ship, besides the usual allowance of sea-muskets, was furnished with three fowling pieces (double-barrelled) of the value of £35 each, and also eight excellent rifles. Each man was provided with wolf-skin blankets, two sets of boots made of thick woollen cloth called *fear-nought*, with cork and leather soles sewed together, the leather lowest, also complete trowsers and body suits of the same kind of warm clothing, with hoods, and gloves without the fingers being divided.

Every arrangement and consideration was made to contribute towards the amusement as well as the health of the men, during the inactive times of their being frozen in. Powder and shot, organs for them to dance to, and a set of six drop-scenes, eleven feet high and eighteen wide, with two changes of side wings, to form a capital and elegant little theatre, which was erected on the upper deck, and which was entirely housed in with a tarpauling, and warmed by the flues from below, which was before but very badly done by red hot shot. The plays were performed once a fortnight, and the officers were the actors, who were provided with a very extensive and well-selected wardrobe; the crews of both ships composed the audience. The theatre was on board the *Fury*, and concerts were to take place in the alternate weeks in the *Hecla*; many of the officers being excellent musicians. The theatre and wardrobe were at the expence of the officers.

The most ample supply of every kind of philosophical apparatus, &c. was furnished by government, besides a temporary moveable observatory and every possible convenience to assist their observations & reckonings.

All sorts of toys, looking glasses, knives, scissors, and every thing which might be serviceable and acceptable as presents, or useful as barter for the natives of such islands and countries, where they might touch, had been most liberally provided.

They took their final departure from the *Nore* at three o'clock, a. m. on Tuesday the 9th of May, 1821, with a fine morning and fair wind from the South West and by South.

NOTE.—The officers and men all received double pay.

Complement of Officers and Men in each ship.

1 Captain	1 Cook
2 Lieutenants	4 Leading Men, to assist in conducting the ship when amongst the ice, and in leading and preparing for her, thro' the openings and cuts of the ice.
1 Purser	1 Quarter Master
1 Surgeon	1 Armourer's Mate
1 Assistant Surgeon	24 Able Seamen
2 Midshipmen	1 Serjeant, Royal Marines
1 Clerk to the Captain	1 Corporal do.
1 Gunner	5 Privates do.
1 Boatswain	50
1 Carpenter	2 Admiralty Midshipmen
1 Merchant Master } To act as Pilot.	
1 Do. } Mate when in the ice.	
1 Gunner's Mate	
1 Boatswain's do.	
1 Carpenter's do.	
1 Sailmaker	
	Total 58

Note.—Captain PARRY had in the *Fury*, in addition to the above 58, one Astronomer, who was also a Clergyman, and acted as Chaplain, and his servant, who made the total in the *Fury* 60.

The outward voyage was fair and prosperous. Passing up Hudson's Straits, the navigators kept near the land on their south, and explored the coast towards Repulse Bay. The farthest west which they attained was 86 degrees of longitude, and the highest latitude only 69 deg. 48 min. N.; and they finally brought up for winter quarters at a small isle which they named Winter Island, in 82 deg. 53 m. W. longitude, and latitude 66 deg. 11 m. N. By inspecting the common maps, it will be seen that they are very faulty in laying down, both land and water in this direction; though the later and best charts are somewhat more correct. The globe and chart-makers, however, will have very little trouble in laying down the discoveries made in the present voyage.—The chief part of the summer of 1821, was occupied in examining Repulse Bay, and some inlets to the eastward of it, through some one or other of which they hoped to find a passage into the Polar Sea. In this they were disappointed, for all the openings proved to be, only deep inlets, which ran into the continent of America. While thus occupied, early in October, the sea began to freeze; and on the 8th of that month, the ships were laid up for the winter, in the situation noted above. Here at Winter Island, the Expedition was frozen up from the 8th of Oct. 1821, to the 2d of July, 1822. The vessels were within 2 or 300 paces of each other; and occupations and amusements, similar to those practised in the preceding voyage, were resorted to. We are informed, however, that the Plays did not go off so well; nor were the ships' companies altogether so harmoniously social as on the former occasion. The necessity for maintaining discipline, and other causes, to which we need not allude, stood in the way of this perfect accord and satisfaction.

One of the principal events which we have to notice in this period was, the beneficial effects produced by the system of heating the ships with currents of warm air. These were directed to every requisite part by means of metallic tubes, and so well did the contrivance answer its purpose, that the lowest temperature experienced during the winter

was 35 degrees below zero.—In the second winter it was ten degrees lower, viz. 45 degrees below zero; but this was not near so difficult to endure, nor so inconvenient as the cold in Captain Parry's first voyage, nor indeed, if we are rightly instructed, as that felt in the northern stations of the Hudson Bay traders on the American continent.

The provision cases, we understand, did not turn out so well; for, though the meats were preserved fresh, they were found to be very insipid on constant use, and the men got as tired of them as they generally do of salt provisions.—From the quantum of boiling needed in these preparations, the nutritive juices are extracted, and the taste so reduced that it is not easy to tell veal from beef. They, however, (like French cookery, done to rags) made a change, and were so far acceptable.

Fish were caught, and formed another more welcome variety. These were chiefly a small salmon, of about 7 or 8 lbs. of which 300 were taken; the coal-fish, and the alpine-trout, which latter was found in a fresh-water stream on an island to the westward of Winter Island.—This river, according to the native accounts, flowed from a lake whence also another river ran into the sea on the other side; that is to say, one stream flowed in a south-easterly direction towards Hudson's Bay, and the other in a south-westerly course towards (perhaps) the Polar Sea. The small fish, known by the name of the Miller's Thumb, was also in great abundance, and the sea swarmed with Mollusca; but we shall enumerate the natural productions more particularly hereafter.

Nothing occurred, during the first part of the winter, deserving of any particular notice; but one morning, in the beginning of February, our people were surprised by the appearance of strange forms upon the snow-plain in their vicinity, and of persons running to and fro. This was a tribe of about fifty Esquimaux, who were erecting their snow-huts, and taking up their residence at a short distance from the vessels. At first it was hoped that this might be Captain Franklin's Expedition, but the hope quickly vanished; and the settlers were found to be one of those wandering hordes which roam along the shore in search of food, and make their habitations wherever it can be obtained in sufficient quantity. The great dependence of these people upon the produce of the sea for their sustenance, necessarily confines their migrations to the coasts, and, except hastily travelling across land in any journey occasionally, it may be presumed from their habits that they never establish themselves ten miles from the water's edge. Thus we infer, that all the interior parts are totally uninhabited. The intercourse of the voyagers with their new and singular neighbours, afforded them much, and much wanted, amusement during the remainder of the winter; as, never having seen Europeans before, their manners and customs were quite original. The snow began to melt about the beginning of May, and put an end to their intimacy.

In the season of 1822, the vessels, having steered along the coast to the north, penetrated only to the longitude of 82 deg. 50 min. and lat. 69 deg. 40 min. and, after exploring several inlets, &c. in their brief cruise, they were finally moored for their second winter, about a mile apart, in 81 deg. 44 min. W. long. and latitude 69 deg. 21 min. N.—Here, close to another small isle, they remained from the 24th of Sep-

tember, 1822, to the 8th of last August. They had latterly entered a strait leading to the westward. From the accounts of the Esquimaux and their own observations, they had every reason to believe that this strait separated all the land to the northward from the continent of America. After getting about fifteen miles within the entrance of it, however, they were stopped by the ice; but, from the persuasion that they were in the right channel for getting to the westward, they remained there for nearly a month, in daily expectation that the ice would break up. In this last hope they were again quite disappointed; and on the 19th of September, the sea having begun to freeze, they left these straits, and laid the ships up in winter quarters, near the small island alluded to, and called by the Esquimaux Igloolik.

From these data it is evident that the Expedition has failed in its objects. In short, any annual whale ship might do as much as it has been able, with all its perseverance, to accomplish; and we apprehend that few or no new lights can be thrown by it upon the great questions of science which were raised by the former voyages. The magnetic pole was not crossed; and it is curious to state, that all the electrical appearances, (lights, halos, meteors, &c.) were seen to the south. In natural history the acquisitions are very scanty. We have on our table twenty-eight botanical specimens,—dwarf willow, saxifrage, grasses, mosses, &c. which nearly comprehend the stunted vegetable world of those northern latitudes. One new gull has, we believe, been added to that class; but, generally speaking, hardly any novelty has been ascertained, or remarkable discovery made, in ornithology, piscology, botany, or other branches of science.

In the second winter a more numerous tribe of the Esquimaux, about 150, and including the visitors of the preceding year, settled near the ships, and were in daily intercourse with them. We shall here throw together what we have learned respecting this people.

They are represented as being peaceable and good-natured: not stupid, but not eminent for feeling or intelligence. The first tribe lived together on terms of perfect liberty and equality; in the second there was an Angekok, or conjuror, who exercised a certain degree of influence and authority. There are no signs of the worship of a Supreme Being, among them, and they do not appear to have a perfect idea of One; nor have they apparently any religious rites or marriages or burials. An Esquimaux bespeaks his wife while she is yet a child, and when she is of marriageable age she is brought home to him and there is a feast on the occasion. Their funerals are equally simple: if in winter, the corpse is merely covered over with snow; if in summer, a shallow trench is dug, where it is deposited, and two or three flat stones at top complete the rude sepulchre. They are careful not to allow any stones or weighty matter to rest on the body; and seem to think that even after death it may be sensible to the oppression. They appeared to have some crude notions of a future state; but all their ideas on these matters were so blended with superstition, that they hardly deserve to be mentioned. Two wives were possessed by several of the natives, and one is almost always much younger than the other; yet the co-partners seem to live on very good terms with one another!—The children rarely appear to be more than two, three or four in a fami-

ly, though six grown up brothers and sisters were met with. They live to a good age. Many were above sixty years old, and in one case the great grand-mother of a child of seven or eight years was a healthy old woman at the head of four generations. The stature of the males is about the average of five feet, 4, 5, or 6 inches; and none exceeded 5 feet 10 inches. Their color is a dirty-looking yellowish white, and their proportions by no means robust.

We have mentioned the appearance of their snow-houses when first seen: they are curiously shaped and constructed, resembling three immense bee-hives grouped together, and entered by one long passage by all the three families to whom these yield an abode. A trefoil affords a tolerable idea of them. They are about nine feet in diameter, and seven or eight feet in height. The passage is about twenty feet in length, and so low that you must creep along nearly on all fours, in order to reach the hut. This is ingeniously intended to exclude the cold air, which it does effectually, though widened in parts for lodging the dogs belonging to the several households, and which are stationed in the last sort of antichamber, before the entrances turn off to the right and left for the two nearest huts. The huts themselves, are entirely made of square blocks of solid snow, with a larger key-block at the top of the rotunda. The window is a piece of flat transparent ice. Round the interior runs a seat of the same material as the walls, upon which the skins of animals are thrown for seats and beds. Beds are also made of a plant, on the floor. The houses are without any artificial warmth, except what is produced by a sort of oil lamp, in which they used pieces of dry moss for wicks.

In the winter of 1822-3, native dwellings or huts constructed of bone were also seen. The Esquimaux often eat flesh in a raw state, but it is sometimes cooked, and the women almost invariably submit their food to this process. The utensils are uncommon, though simple. They consist of two vessels of stone; generally the pot stone, or lapis-ollaris, also used in parts of Germany, for the same purpose. The lower vessel a good deal resembles an English kitchen ash shovel: the upper one a trough, of a wide coffin form. In the first, which is filled with oil, a number of moss wicks float, and are lighted for the fuel. The oil is gradually supplied from strings of fat hung up over the flames, the heat of which melts them into so many reservoirs of grease. In the second utensil, placed over the fire thus made, the meat is stewed. The natives are filthy in their eating, and hardly reject any thing, from the blubber of whale to the flesh of wolf. When hungry, they devoured the carcasses of ten or a dozen of the latter, which were killed by our seamen. Their food, indeed, consisted chiefly of seal and wolves' flesh; but notwithstanding this, they appeared to be perfectly contented, nay, even happy. Their dresses were made entirely of skins, chiefly those of the rein-deer.

The lapis ollaris is originally so soft that it may be cut into form with a knife; and when it is not to be found, an extraordinary substitute is manufactured into pots and pans. This is cement composed of dogs' hair, seals' blood, and a particular clay, which soon becomes as hard as stone, and bears the effects both of oil and fire below, the moisture and stewing above.

In the beginning of their intercourse, the Esquimaux were somewhat reserved, and shy of communicating their opinions; but as their reserve wore off, they divulged a number of interesting particulars. The women, especially, were less secret than the men, who (we may here state by the by) had no hesitation in bartering their wives and daughters with the sailors, at first for so poor a bribe as a nail, or two or three beads, and at last for the price of a paltry knife.

These females are not, it is true, the most lovely objects in nature. Their features are disagreeable, and they have long and harsh, but extremely black hair. We have been shown a map drawn by one of them, (a remarkable instance of intelligence) in which she represents two islands to the north of the second winter's position of the ships, and others in different directions, giving rather sonorous names to them all. The nearest on the north is several days' journey across, and the roaming of the Esquimaux tribes is confined to these islands, as they never venture upon the continent. Every family has a sledge, and generally five or six dogs, with which they travel with great ease, and hunt.

From the length of time, during which the natives were daily with them, our people were enabled to pick up a rather copious vocabulary of their language. Some of the journals contain from five hundred to a larger number of words. Their knowledge of figures is very limited; five and ten being their most obvious enumerations. When they wish to express the former, one hand is held up; the latter, of course, requires both; but when the sum exceeds that number, the Esquimaux calls on a neighbour to help him out, by holding up one or two hands, as the occasion requires. One or two of our friends related a whimsical anecdote connected with this sort of dumb show. He was conversing with a native alone, who wanted to make the large and unusual sign of thirty. He accordingly held up both hands, and was then sadly puzzled how to go farther. It never occurred to him to break off and repeat the signal in any way; but at length he happily struck upon the more by getting the officer to raise his digitals. Here were twenty; but the ten to be added was the grand *pons asinorum* of Esquimaux numerals. The difficulty seemed insuperable; but again his genius befriended the calculator; he held up one of his feet—twenty-five!—What was to be done? Like one of the wise men of Gotham, our clever native tried to hold up the other foot at the same time, and his efforts to have all his limbs simultaneously in the air were the most ludicrous that can be imagined. But it could not be managed; and it was not without an immensity of trouble that the proposed number was finally expressed by the four hands and one foot of each of the conversing parties.

Other characteristic traits of these simple people may be told in this place. The wives of two of them, one with a baby sucking, (which nutriment they supply for several years) were taken on board the vessel for medical treatment, both being in the last stages of disease. It was indeed too late to save them; and they died. The husband of the mother evinced some distress, and howled a little when she expired; but very soon seemed to forget his loss. Yet he attended very sedulously to the proceedings of the Cablunæ. They enveloped the body decently, as is done with sailors, in a hammock, and dug a grave for its

reception. To this it was borne, accompanied by the husband, who manifested much uneasiness. At last he made himself understood that he was afflicted by the confinement of the corpse. Having obtained a knife, he was permitted to gratify his own feelings, and he cut all the stitches which held the hammock together down the front, so as to give a kind of liberty to the dead form. The covering in of the grave with earth and stones, seemed also to give him pain; but he asked leave to bury the living child with its dead mother. The reason assigned for this horrid proposal was, that being a female, no woman would take the trouble to nurse it, as that was never done among them. If it had been a boy, perhaps some one might have adopted and reared it. In fact the infant, without sustenance, did die on the ensuing day, and was placed at the disposal of its parent, who drew it away on his sledge to a short distance, and raised a small mound of snow over its lifeless corpse.

It is curious to remark, that while they dislike the idea of hurting the dead by putting any thing heavy upon them, they feel no regret at the consequence of their own insufficient mode of sepulchre—the dragging of the bodies from their slight snow tombs to be torn to pieces and devoured by dogs and wolves, as was frequently witnessed by our men, who, when the spring dissolved the snow, had to dig graves for the mutilated remains of several of the native corpses thus exposed to view. There was a considerable mortality among them; no fewer than sixteen, old and young, dying within the few months they spent near the expedition in its second winter.

In the management of the canoe, the Esquimaux are very expert.—They are amazingly light, and formed of skin over whalebone. The largest which Captain P. obtained is 26 feet in length; and we observed another between the decks in the *Hecla*, which is nineteen feet long, and only nineteen inches in width, half of which are in the depth.

In these the native pursues his marine chase, and spears the fish and fowl. The spear is double-pointed with bone, about six or seven inches in length, and barbed. The shaft is of very light wood, five or six feet long, and below the handle or part by which it is thrown, are three other barbed bones, standing out a few inches from the wood, and calculated to strike the prey, should the bi-forked point miss. They kill at twenty yards distance. The bow and arrow is also employed in killing game and wild animal. The arrows are pointed with stone smoothed into a lance-head shape by friction against other stones.

A method of catching seals (and, if we remember correctly, fish also,) through a hole in the ice, is one of the most dexterous of Esquimaux contrivances: A line is let down, at the end of which is fastened a small piece of white bone, or tooth, above an inch long, cut into a rude fish-form, and having two morsels of pyrites stuck into it, to resemble eyes. This bait is drawn through the water, and when seals or other prey approach to examine it, the watchful native spears them from above.

The knives used by the women are curiously constructed, and as cleverly employed in skinning animals and carving victuals as the instruments of hunting are by the men. They resemble a small cheese, or saddler's knife; the iron or cutting part being semi-circular, and insert-

ed in a bone handle. The whole is three or four inches long, and the edge three or four inches in breadth. With these they carve away underhanded in a very dexterous style.

Spectacles are another of their articles, which struck us as curious and well contrived. They consist of a piece of wood scraped thin, like a bandage, and perforated with two narrow horizontal slits, something like pig's eyes, where we would have glasses; a rim of about an inch broad projects in the same direction as that of a hat would; and this simple mechanical process, tied about the head, protects the eyes from the drifting snow and spiculæ, and improves the sharpness of the sight.

Having already stated the longitudes, latitudes, and periods of sailing, and wintering, we shall not deem it necessary to go much into the details of the expedition, which has, in fact, neither added much to geography, nor been able to explore farther than was done by Middleton and preceding navigators. The last year seems to have been so unproductive, that the ships might as well have returned home in the autumn of 1822; but it is not the character of British seamen to desist while the slightest prospect of success can be entertained. Our own opinion is, that there may be many openings into the Polar Sea, and that probably the best, after all, is in Lancaster Sound, and where Capt. Ross showed the way, but did not pursue it. Certainly the course taken upon the present occasion does not appear to have answered the expectations formed, or to promise any advantageous results for future attempts, should such be persevered in.

The Inlet where the second winter was spent, presented a solid mass of everlasting ice. It is about ten miles in breadth; its length (of course, not having been traversed) uncertain. The ebb tide is from the South West, and the flood from South East; small channels ran through it, but not wide enough to work a ship. While they lay here, and indeed during the voyage, the vessels do not seem to have encountered much danger from the ice; at any rate, they have pitched and painted them in coming home, so as to make them look fresh and well in the Thames. About the bows, we noticed some rather harsh grazing, and the bolt-heads sticking out a few inches from the wood. In one instance, we were informed, a field of ice coming down at the rate of about two miles an hour, almost lifted the *Hecla* out of the water, and snapped five of the strongest cables and ropes, by which she was moored.

To beguile the tedious time, our countrymen occasionally lived in tents, on shore, and hunted, shot, and fished for the general consumption. Rein-deer were sometimes killed; the carcase of the largest weighed (without offal) 150 lbs. These were very acceptable to the ships' companies; but their fresh provisions were not always so dainty as venison. The hearts, livers, and kidneys of wales and walruses (brought by the Esquimaux) were not irreconcilable to European palates; and many a hearty meal was made on these not very delicate dishes. According to the report of the natives, there were rein-deer on the large island towards the north. No musk oxen were seen in any part; and from the same authority it was gathered that they only appeared to the westward of the longitude to which the Expedition penetrated.

Of birds there were prodigious numbers; but their flesh was of a fishy unpleasant taste; it was made, nevertheless, to serve at times, to vary the Arctic cuisine.

In these journeys, and their continual migrations, the value of the Esquimaux dog is witnessed. These strong and hardy animals draw the country sledges at the rate of five miles, and more, an hour. Nor is this performed with a light weight attached to them. Eight of them will draw three or four persons with ease and speed in this manner. On one occasion an anchor and stock, weighing about a ton, was dragged to its destination by fifteen or sixteen of them; and, generally speaking, they are fully equal to a load of one hundred weight per dog.

They are also bold and vigorous in the chase. With them the Esquimaux hunts the Great White Polar Bear; and some of those brought to England carry the scars of their prowess in this way. They seize their adversary by his long shaggy hair, worry and detain him till their masters come up with their spears to end the conflict.

Those in the ships, twelve or fourteen in number, are large creatures of various colours, tan, grey, but mostly black with white spots over the eyes and on the feet, and tip of the tail. They are exceedingly fierce, and more like wolves than dogs. They do not bark, but snarl, growl, and howl in a savage manner. A good many died in consequence of the heat, on their way to England; and though Wednesday was a cold October day, the survivors were panting as if they had exhausted themselves with running. In the Hecla was one dog bred between the Esquimaux dog and a lucher taken out from this country.—She had six female pups, and the specimen we saw is now a fine powerful animal, and quite tame. It gave a singular proof of its sagacity in the river: a lighter came alongside with some casks of fresh water, into which it immediately leapt over the side, and ran from cask to cask, trying to get its head into a bung-hole. This being impossible, one of the men good humoredly drew a bowl full for it, which it despatched with evident delight, and then begged for another draught. This it also obtained, drank it nearly all, and with signs of gratification and thankfulness made its way back into the ship.

On their native soil, however, these ferocious animals are often destroyed by the still more ferocious wolves. The latter hunt in packs, and even drag the dogs from the huts to devour them. Attracted by the scent, they were always prowling about our vessels, and daringly carried off whatever came in their way. Thirteen of them were seen in one pack; all of which were trapped and slain. It was of these the hungry Esquimaux made their dinners. At one time they bore away a dog from the Fury, in spite of the pursuit of the men.

The animals which may be enumerated besides, are bears, foxes, rein-deer, hares, lemmings, the white ermine, and the marmot.

The birds are the swan, the beautiful king duck, the elder duck, the long-tailed duck, the silver Arctic duck, &c. Gulls of every kind, the Arctic diver, the loon, the red-throat, guillemots, the snow-bunting, the ptarmigan; ravens, snowy owls, and hawks; birds of song, with a short low chirping note, the Siberian lark and the Lapland finch.

The insect creation is very limited. There are about six species of flies; the mosquito—very troublesome, but existing only about one

month; the wild bee i. e. the large black and not our hive-bee; the spider; the butter-fly, a small kind of the golden; and the white moth.

The water teems, as we have stated, with molusca, the food of the enormous whale and other species of fish. There is also another minute creature in extraordinary abundance; we mean the small shrimp, which is known by the name of the sea-lice. These performed a very curious office to the naturalist in the expedition, and their usefulness was very drolly discovered. An officer, one day, was desirous of preparing a Solan goose for cooking, and in order to reduce its saltness, he plunged it through an ice-hole into the water; but alas! next morning, when the goose was to be drawn up for spitting, nothing but the skeleton appeared. The sea-lice had picked his bones as clean as any anatomist could have scraped them, and thus finally prepared it for any collection of natural history which might want such a specimen! The hint was not lost, for, after this time, whatever skeletons or bones required polishing, were submitted to the lice-operators, and so diligent were they in executing the task confided to them, they would eat a sea-horse's head clean in a couple of nights.

On leaving the Esquimaux, some muskets of small worth were given them; and one native and his wife were willing to have come to England, but the trouble and uncertainty of restoring them to their own country, prevented their voyage. An axe, and still better a saw, would console them for any disappointment.

Since writing this account, and on looking over our brief memoranda, &c. we are reminded of eight or ten specimens of fossils and minerals. A dark piece of iron pyrites is that with which the natives strike sparks among dry moss, to light their fires. We have also on our desk a part of the yolk of a sea-bird's egg, as prepared by the Esquimaux to keep for food. It is as hard and transparent as amber, for which it might readily be mistaken. A model of a canoe, ingeniously made by a native, and only fourteen inches long, is also among our stores. It does credit to their skill; but not so much as a female's reticule (if we may call it) made of ducks' feet, curiously disposed in a neat circular shape, and the toes hanging out like tags or tassels. This is a very singular piece of workmanship, and looks well. Small bottles of matting, woven closely, and of an elegant form, are among their manufactures; and the stringing on threads of fish, fibres of the teeth, of foxes, wolves, &c. for female ornaments, does not always betray a bad taste, however common the materials are. Images of bone, an inch or an inch and a half long, afford no high notion of the native talents for carving in ivory—they just so far resemble the human shape as to show they were meant to represent it.

One petrification of the back-bone of a fish is in our collection, and extremely curious.

SIR GEORGE PREVOST.

[Continued.]

A corps of Canadian voltigeurs, under the command of Major De Salaberry, of the 60th regiment, consisting of between 300 and 400 men, had likewise been raised and disciplined; and 400 recruits for the Glengary Fencibles, had, before the 1st June, been assembled at Three Rivers, in Lower Canada. The advantages arising from thus embodying the militia prior to the war were incalculable, and it may be confidently asserted, materially contributed to the preservation of the Canadas.

The American Government, deceived by the erroneous information which they had received respecting the disaffection of the Canadian population to Great Britain, had calculated upon meeting with considerable support from the people in their invasion of the Province.— They had been told, and they believed, that the militia would not serve, or, if embodied, would be worse than useless. The embodying, arming, and training of 2,000 of the most active portion of the population, for several weeks before the war was declared, was a severe disappointment to the American Government; and was one of the causes of that determined resistance, which they afterwards experienced in every attempt to penetrate into that Province. This militia force also enabled the Commander of the forces to detach a larger portion of the regular troops, than he could otherwise have been justified in parting with, to the Upper Province; while, at the same time, it afforded him the means, on the breaking out of the war, of guarding the different passes and roads into Lower Canada, with a description of men perfectly well acquainted with the nature of the country, and with the mode of warfare necessary for its defence. The line of frontier in the Lower Province was thus most effectually guarded by Sir George Prevost's able disposition of this new force, together with the assistance of the regular troops; and every prudent precaution consistent with his means, and with the instructions he was constantly receiving from England, to avoid all unnecessary expense, was taken. The precautionary measures which were pursued upon this occasion, by the Commander of the forces, met with the full approbation of His Majesty's Government, expressed in a despatch from Lord Bathurst, of the 6th November, 1812, in which his Lordship informed Sir George Prevost, that "the preparations for defence which he had made upon the first intimation of eventual hostility with America, and which he had since so vigorously continued, had met the Prince Regent's entire approbation."

In order to form a correct opinion of Sir George Prevost's conduct at this period, it will be necessary to advert to the system which he adopted at the commencement of the war, and to the motives which induced him to pursue it.

The declaration of war by the United States of America, it is well known, was finally carried in Congress, after long debate, and a most violent opposition, by a comparatively small majority. The northern

and eastern states, whose interests, it was acknowledged, were most affected by the British orders in council; the ostensible and avowed cause of the war, were constantly and strenuously opposed to hostile measures. It was apparent to every person at all conversant with what was passing in the United States at this time, that a contest undertaken in opposition to the sentiments and wishes of so considerable a portion of the Union, and for an object which Great Britain might, without any sacrifice of national honour, so easily concede, as she was, in fact, about to do, at that very period, must necessarily be of short duration. This was the opinion entertained by the most sensible and well informed men in the northern and eastern states, as well as in the Canadas, and in that opinion Sir George Prevost concurred. It will likewise be seen, that the sentiments of his Majesty's Government on this head were in unison with those of the Commander of the forces. Under these circumstances, and with these impressions, it became the obvious policy of Sir George Prevost, upon the breaking out of the war, to avoid whatever might tend to widen the breach between the two countries, and to pursue a line of conduct, which, while it should effectually tend to defeat the object of the American Government in their attack upon the Canadas, should also serve still further to increase the dislike and opposition of the northern and eastern states, to those measures of aggression against the British Provinces, which they had constantly predicted would be attended with discomfiture and disgrace. In his adherence to this defensive system, Sir George Prevost was encouraged and supported, as it will speedily be shewn, not only by the approbation of the British Government, but likewise by the concurrence of those who were best qualified by their knowledge and situation to form a correct judgment on the propriety of the measures which he was pursuing. This policy was also the more necessary, in consequence of the inadequacy of the means possessed by the Commander of the forces to repel the threatened attack of the Americans at the commencement of the contest. The whole of the regular force at that time in the Canadas did not amount to 5,000 men: the law for embodying the militia had only been recently passed; and the population, which had been previously considered as not well affected, had neither been armed nor accustomed to discipline for many years. The military chest was exhausted, and there was little prospect, that for some months at least, considering the exertions which Great Britain was then called upon to make in Europe, any supplies either of men or money could be afforded for the defence of her dominions in North America. These difficulties neither depressed nor discouraged the ardent and active spirit of Sir George Prevost. Although he fully coincided in opinion with that able and judicious officer Sir James Craig, that in the event of a war with America, Quebec should be the object of primary consideration; yet the defence of the whole line of frontier between the Canadas and the United States, occupied his early and serious consideration.—That frontier comprehended a distance of more than 900 miles, every part of which he determined to dispute inch by inch, and to defend by every means in his power.

It was in pursuance of the defensive line of policy which had been so wisely determined upon, as well with reference to his own resources,

and the character of the enemy, with whom he had to contend, as to the views and instructions of the British Government, that the Commander of the forces immediately after the commencement of the war, gave general instructions to those in command under him, to abstain from any unnecessary and uncalled for act of hostility upon the American territory. Notwithstanding these general instructions, much was of course left to the discretion of those who received them, in availing themselves of any fair opportunity of retaliating upon the enemy the aggressive warfare they might attempt, by attacking, wherever it might be done with any reasonable prospect of success, the contiguous forts and possessions of the Americans.

The private letter of 31st March, 1812, to Major-General Brock, from which an extract has already been made, evidently shews, that Sir George Prevost never meant to restrain the officers in command under him from acting upon the offensive, whenever circumstances were such as would justify their departure from the defensive system. Of these circumstances they were the best judges. That this was the light in which Sir George Prevost's instructions were viewed by Major-General Brock, appears by the following extract from a letter addressed by him to the Commander of the forces, on the 3rd of July, 1812, at which time he was fully aware of the defensive line of policy which had been adopted :

“ The account received, first through a mercantile channel, and soon after repeated from various quarters, of war having been declared by the United States against Great Britain, would have justified, in my opinion, offensive operations. But the reflection, that at Detroit and St. Joseph's, the weak state of the garrisons would prevent the Commanders from attempting any essential service connected in any degree with their future security, and that my only means of annoyance on this communication, was limited to the reduction of Fort Niagara, which could be battered at any future period, I relinquished my original intentions, and attended only to defensive measures.”

It will be seen from the preceding pages, that the approaching hostilities with America had been the subject of frequent communication between Sir George Prevost and Major-General Brock, for several months prior to the commencement of the war; and that, in more than one letter to which reference has been made, the precautions necessary to be taken, and the system and line of defence to be adopted in the event of war, had been clearly and distinctly pointed out. Possessed then, as Sir George Prevost knew General Brock to be, of his sentiments on this subject, and aware that he would receive from the North West Company, from whom he had himself derived the information, the earliest intelligence of the actual declaration of war, an immediate further communication of his sentiments was unnecessary.— On the day, however, on which the intelligence of that event reached Quebec, the 25th June, 1812, a letter was despatched to Major-General Brock from the Adjutant-General, communicating the information; and as soon as the important arrangements respecting the Lower Province, and particularly those for the defence of Quebec had been completed, Sir George Prevost proceeded to Montreal. Upon his receiving at that place a despatch from Mr. Foster, our late minister at

Washington, with an official notification of the war, he immediately afterwards, (on 7th July,) and within a fortnight after the first intelligence of it had reached him at Quebec, sent off his first despatch to Major-General Brock. This was followed by another on the 10th of the same month by Colonel Lethbridge, who was sent to take the command at Kingston; and in both these letters every instruction and information which Sir George Prevost's situation afforded, or enabled him to give, were sent to the Major-General. That these despatches did not reach General Brock until the 29th of the month was owing to circumstances over which Sir George Prevost had no control. It must be observed, however, that General Brock received the despatches several days before he set off to join the army opposed to General Hull.

The Reviewer's insinuation, that Sir G. Prevost sent no instructions to General Brock for some weeks after he received intimation of the war, with the intention of leaving that officer to act on his own responsibility, cannot be passed over in silence. It has been already proved, by incontrovertible facts, that the contemptible motives thus attributed to the Commander of the forces, could not possibly have existed in his mind; and the attempt to impute to him a conduct so dishonourable ought therefore to be marked with the severest reprobation. No two persons could more sincerely respect and esteem each other than these gallant and high-minded individuals. Sir George Prevost had early evinced his opinion of General Brock's merits and talents, in a private communication to him of the 22d Jan. 1812, several months before the war; and the reply of General Brock to that communication, was sufficient evidence of the sentiments he entertained towards the Commander, under whom he expressed himself to be so desirous of serving.—Indeed, the utmost confidence and cordiality prevailed between these officers, as is amply manifested in the correspondence before referred to; and wherever a difference of opinion did exist, General Brock never hesitated to yield to what he expressed and considered the superior knowledge and experience of the Commander in Chief.

[To be continued.]

SONG.

Withdraw not yet those lips and fingers,
Whose touch to mine is rapture's spell;
Life's joys for us a moment lingers,
And death seems in the word—Farewell.
The hour that bids us part and go,
It sounds not yet, oh! no, no, no.

Time, whilst I gaze upon thy sweetness,
Flies like a courser nigh the goal;
To-morrow, where shall be his fleetness,
When thou art parted from my soul?
Our hearts shall beat, our tears shall flow,
But not together—no, no, no!

CAMPAIGNS OF A CORNET.—NO. I.

THE many valiant names with which our pedigree was enriched, commencing with Ezekiel Thunder, adjutant in the Parliamentary army, who fell at Cropready Bridge, and terminating with Captain John Thunder, who died of the cholera morbus in the campaign against Tippoo Saib, together with the warlike effigies of many a "Captain or colonel, or knight in arms," that filled an old lumber-room in my father's house, had early inspired me with an inclination for a military life. Eleven hundred pounds procured me a cornetcy. During the meridian of my martial ardour, one fine summer evening, a letter of very portentous dimensions was put into my hands. My eye immediately caught the authoritative words—"On his Majesty's service"—"Commander-in-chief's office;" and breaking the large official seal with eagerness, I read as follows:—"Sir, I have the honour to inform you, that his Royal Highness the Prince Regent has been pleased to appoint you to a cornetcy in the ——— regiment of dragoons, and I am directed by the Commander-in-chief to order you to proceed without delay to Portsmouth, with your horses, to join a detachment of your regiment, under the command of Captain Baron Holster, in order to embark for the army under the command of his excellency Lieut. General the Earl of Wellington. On your reaching Portsmouth, you will be pleased to report your arrival to the Adjutant-general on that station. I have the honour to be, &c. &c." "To Cornet Julius Wood Thunder, — Hall, Northamptonshire."

After bidding a hasty adieu, and receiving the usual cautions against the dangers of my new situation, I hastened to London to purchase my paraphernalia and equipments, and in about a week's time from the receipt of my orders I arrived at Portsmouth. I was informed by the adjutant-general, to whom I made the usual report, that the detachment of my regiment was then in a neighbouring village, where I must immediately join it. I proceeded instantly to the quarters of the commanding officer, at the Spread Eagle inn, where, without delay, I was ushered into the presence of Captain Baron Holster. It was about eight o'clock on a July evening, and the captain was in the full enjoyment of all the delights which a pipe and a bottle can bestow. Taking the pipe from his mouth, he arose on my entrance, and received me with great courtesy. As usual with military men, we soon became intimate: I speedily fathomed my companion's character. He might truly be called a soldier of fortune, for money seemed his great object, and profit and glory were in his vocabulary synonymous. Mars and Venus appeared to exercise a joint dominion over him, "both them he served, and of their train was he."

We were engaged the whole of the ensuing day in the embarkation of our horses. Surely some better mode might be discovered than swinging the noble animals in the air by ropes and pulleys, to their infinite terror. It was surprising that no accident happened. We rode that night at anchor at Spithead, with the wooden walls of Old England all around us. At daybreak the next morning, convoy signals were hoisted on board a frigate, for all ships proceeding with our convoy to

prepare for sea. It was nearly noon before all the vessels were under weigh, and we shaped our course through the beautiful passage of the Needles, between the Isle of Wight and the main-land. Before dusk we could but imperfectly distinguish the cliffs of Albion, which ere morning had entirely disappeared. As usual in such cases, I suffered all the extremities of sea-sickness, which vanquished even the bravest of us all. Our accommodations and provisions were tolerable, considering our situation; and notwithstanding the dull monotony of sky and ocean, the novelty of a sea-voyage furnished us with considerable amusement.

On the fourth day, after leaving Spithead, to the infinite joy of all on board, we discovered the mountains of Spain, at the distance of eighty miles, according to the captain's information. It was, however, four days afterwards ere our feet touched the Spanish soil. As we approached the shore, every eye was strained to discover the flag which floated on the summit of the sea-girt castle of St. Sebastian. Although we could not immediately distinguish whether the Gallic standard still maintained its lofty station, yet the constant cannonading which we heard, and the volumes of smoke which the land-breeze wafted towards us, gave us hope that we were not yet too late to share in the glories of the capture of the castle of St. Sebastian. On the morning of the day on which our convoy left us, the cannonading entirely ceased; but we still observed the tri-coloured flag waving above the battlements, when in one moment the flag-staff appeared perfectly bare, and in another, it was replaced by the British standard. One shout of exultation burst from the different vessels which were within view of this triumphant spectacle; but I must confess that my own patriotic feelings were dashed with a tinge of regret; for, heavy dragoon as I was, I had set my heart on being the first to drag down this pestilential ensign from its "bad eminence," and bearing it home, to hang in dread remembrance of my valour—fit companion for the philibeg which my great grandfather won from "a naked Pict" at the battle of Prestonpans, and the cannon-ball which my maternal uncle carried away with him from the siege of Quebec.

The signal was made by the commodore on the morning of his leaving us, for the masters of the transports to proceed on-board his ship, where they received orders to land the troops at Passages, but to anchor in the bay of St. Sebastian's, or, to use his own phrase, "to bring up in four-fathom water," until the harbour was clear. We anchored about two o'clock in the afternoon, and the officers immediately proceeded on shore. The town and castle of St. Sebastian are nearly surrounded by water, connected by a narrow isthmus with the main-land. The bay lies to the west of the town, and in the midst of it rises the beautiful island of Santa Clara. The first attack on the town was made by our batteries, formed on the sand-banks, to the east of the place. After dislodging the enemy from a convent on the shore, which formed a sort of out-post to the town, and from their position in the island, our batteries on sea and land had played upon the castle and town from all sides; and after having been twice stormed, the town had at last yielded.

As we stepped upon shore, we found ourselves in a new world—

The contrast between the people we had left, and those by whom we were now surrounded, was most striking. The quay was covered with Spanish women, selling strings of onions, bread, wine and cider; their long plaited hair reaching entirely down their backs, and their complexions of a sallow hue, impressing us with no very favourable idea of the vaunted Spanish dames. At a short distance from us, near the gate, a Spanish officer was marshalling his men, which, like Falstaff's soldiers, seemed excellent food for powder. Their dress was not remarkable for its uniformity. The French soldiers who had fallen in action, had been stripped to furnish this motley corps; and wherever the eagle appeared in their appointments, it had been reversed. The commander, who seemed well worthy of the high station which he filled, perceiving we were Englishmen, took pains to let us know that his warriors were "Espagnoles," (a fact of which very little doubt could be entertained,) by continually addressing them by the title of "*primero regimiento d' Aragon*." The appearance of every thing on the outside of the town was highly interesting and amusing; but the spectacle as we proceeded into the town became disgusting and terrific, to eyes which had not been accustomed to gaze upon the stern features of war. The houses were levelled with the ground, and amidst the ruins lay the dead bodies of English and French, in the last stage of putrefaction. Shocked as we were at this scene, the horrors which presented themselves on the breach were indescribable. The dead lay piled in heaps; and we were forced to step over the bodies of our brave fellow countrymen, which had lain parching beneath a fervent sun from the time of the storming of the town.

Sickening as the sight was to all of us, it did not seem to affect the stomachs of the Spanish soldiers, who sat, with the utmost composure, eating their meal, which consisted of a dried fish called *baccalao*, on the dead bodies, which supplied all the usual furniture of a *salle à manger*. We were fortunate enough, at the moment, to meet with an intelligent English officer of the First Regiment, who had been personally engaged in the storm. He pointed out to us the bodies of three sergeants, who had formed part of the forlorn hope, and who seemed to have all fallen at the same instant. The officer who led the forlorn hope escaped the first onset, but was afterwards killed in the town by the enemy's fire. Our informant described very minutely the details of the attack. He pointed out to us the place where the French, by blowing up a mine too suddenly, had destroyed several hundreds of their own men.

We afterwards paid a visit to the castle, where we perceived the dreadful extremities to which the French had been reduced. Our perpetual firing had compelled them to excavate the ground, that they might obtain temporary repose and security. The castle presented nothing remarkable, except a clear spring of fresh water, which rose from the summit of the hill.

We returned to our vessel with no very favourable impression of the pleasures of a siege. The Baron frankly confessed that he by no means coveted the honourable fate of those heroes who had "filled the breach up with our English dead;" and shrewdly observed, that, considering the poverty of the land, he could not discover what honour

there was in being engaged in a storming-party. During our dinner he appeared remarkably contemplative, but after a few hours smoking, and close application to the waters of life, his martial spirit seemed to brighten within him; and between the whiffs of his pipe, he called the storming of St. Sebastian's a mere volunteer day to some in which he had been no inconsiderable actor.

On rising the ensuing morning, I found our vessel just entering the harbour of Passages. The mouth of the harbour is not visible until you approach within a few yards of it, and you proceed nearly two miles up a narrow creek, running between rocks of stupendous height. After disembarking our party, we marched with our detachment to a farm-house, or, rather, what would be called a hovel in England, about three miles from Passages, and in this miserable place, in which only two beds were to be found, which were already sufficiently tenanted by various insects, we were expected to find accommodation for two officers and fifty men. The fumes of brandy and tobacco generally lulled the Baron to sleep long before he retired to his couch; but, for my own part, during the whole time we were quartered in this wretched spot, I knew not what it was to enjoy an hour's slumber during the night.

The quality of our first day's dinner was pretty much upon a par with our lodgement. Our fare consisted of ration pork, so hard and so fat that no teeth or stomach of ordinary strength could away with it. Cabbage of a saffron hue supplied the place of other vegetables. To counterbalance these privations, we had the privilege, like Gil Blas at Sangrado's, of drinking water *à discretion*, and we certainly did find it *un dissolution universel*. To one, who had been used to cull a dinner at Long's or Stevens's a bore, and who had professed himself satisfied with Jacquier's cookery, such a banquet did not possess many attractions. The Baron, with a grin of singular expression, frequently exclaimed, during our feast, "Tis very goot!" Towards the middle of the following day, I paid a visit to the town of Passages, in order to learn some intelligence from the army, and to purchase an animal to carry my baggage. On arriving in the town the novelty of the scene was extremely amusing. The head-quarters of Lord Wellington were then about eight miles from Passages, and the town at that time formed a sort of depot for provisions. Parties of dragoons escorting provisions, Commissaries, French prisoners marching through, Generals departing for England, Portuguese and Spanish soldiers, servants buying provisions, passing and repassing before my eyes, gave the scene the appearance of a masquerade. Every one seemed regardless of the occupations of his neighbour. In our portion of the town, a party of German hussars had made a regular encampment, and were busily engaged dressing their horses, cooking their coarse viands, and smoking their long cum-de-mer pipes in the open air, quite as contented beneath the canopy of Heaven, as if they were housed under the most hospitable roof. Advancing a little farther, we saw several hundred French prisoners, guarded by a detachment of British infantry headed by three officers, two of whom were mounted upon mules, and the other walking. In point of speed, these pedestrians seemed likely to outstrip their mounted leaders, as the miserable au-

imals which carried them had many points in common with Yorick's mare. The clothing of our brave soldiers, which, by conjecture rather than by its present appearance, we judged to have been of the scarlet hue, had, by its numerous patchings, at length assumed the semblance of an hallequin's coat, while the long coats of the officers, which in their original state, had been of a grey colour, by the service they had seen, and long exposure to the sun, had become thread-bare and brown: the French prisoners were certainly horrid looking fellows; their unshorn beards, and their long *moustaches*, gave little encouragement to the unfledged valour of a stripling Cornet.

Cul frons turgida cornibus
Primis, et Veuerem et praelia destinat.

All the detachments which we saw, seemed well content with the accommodations which were provided for them *al fresco*, with the exception of some newly-arrived English hussars, who appeared to entertain too lively a remembrance of the comforts of Hyde Park Barracks to allow them to think of taking up their lodgings "on the cold ground;" and after a vain struggle, for some hours, to procure the shelter of a roof, they were marched forward without having enjoyed even that repose which their less delicate companions had found on the cold pavement of the streets of Passages. The accounts which we received from the army were strangely contradictory. Now we heard that there was no doubt that we should be forced to retreat into Portugal; and now we are told, that within a few days we should be feasting in Paris. Every one seemed competent to approve or censure the plans of Lord Wellington, while all were blessed with an equal degree of ignorance; indeed, the English newspapers were, at this time, the only means by which we could gain any intelligence of our own motions—so necessarily confined was the information of each individual. This state of things was precisely what is described by Walter Scott—

When high events are on the gale,
Each hour brings a varying tale.

After making a purchase of all the delicacies which Passages afforded—namely, mutton, bread, and vegetables, and cheapening a few baggage-animals, which were enormously dear, I returned to our quarters, where I found the Baron, with his three horses in his hand, allowing them to crop the heads of a field of fine maize at the back of the house, never once adverting to the exploded doctrine of *meum* and *tuum*. In short the Baron was an old campaigner, and knew how to provide victuals both for himself and his horses. This, however, is a knowledge which is very speedily acquired in war; of which I witnessed an instance on my return from Passages. I beheld—oh! tell it not in St. James's—publish it not in Bond Street—I beheld the Hon. Captain Counterscarp, the amiable, the accomplished Captain Counterscarp of the Guards, who always held it to be highly derogatory even to speak to an acquaintance who carried an umbrella—I beheld him, lost to all sense of shame, in his right hand bearing a leg of mutton, and in his left a haversack of cabbages! Our detachment having received orders to remain a fortnight longer at this miserable station, for the purpose of refreshing the horses, and

it occurring to me that the delay would by no means be productive of the same effects to myself, so unceasingly was I tormented by the lively activity of my body-guard. I resolved, with the permission of my friend the Baron, to spend a few of those days with my brother, a captain in a Light Infantry regiment, which was then encamped near the head-quarters of Lord Wellington. In fact I had grown anxious to taste the sweets of war. I commenced my journey about mid-day, thinking eight miles would be as easily accomplished as in England, and hoping to arrive at the camp in good time for a five-o'clock dinner. Soon after I had got into the main-road, I was surprised to find my advance a good deal impeded by the roads being broken up. Dead oxen, which had been fortunate enough to end their labours a little time before they reached the camp, where they were to have been slaughtered—waggons broken down, and other vehicles of military desolation, were scattered along the way, and impeded the progress of passengers. Nor was my advance much accelerated by the convoys of bullocks and provisions, the long strings of mules, the sick, wounded and prisoners, coming from the army, and the stragglers about to join it, which altogether formed as dense and motley a group, although of a very different character, as the annual procession of the worthy inhabitants of London, eastern and western, on their road to Epsom races. It was nearly dusk ere I arrived at Lord Wellington's head-quarters, that were at a village through which the road passed. The names of the various general officers composing the staff of the army, chalked upon the doors of the meanest cottages, showed pretty plainly what must be the accommodations of the inferior officers. I soon learned that the light division, to which my brother's regiment belonged, was about five miles in advance; and I was particularly cautioned not to stumble upon the French instead of our own troops, as they were stationed close to one another. After leaving head-quarters, I found the road quite clear; yet, notwithstanding the expedition I made use of, it was quite dark before I arrived at the camp of the light division, which was situated upon the side of a hill. On reaching the summit of this hill, and looking around me, I paused to observe one of the most striking and splendid spectacles which could possibly be imagined. For miles around me the country seemed to be one blaze of light, proceeding from the fires in the camps of both armies. There was almost a perfect stillness around me; and as I stood alone, in the silence of night, upon this foreign soil, I seemed to experience, for the first time, a strong and vivid feeling of mortality. The countless thousands which were stretched around me might, on this calm and beautiful night, be enjoying their last earthly repose. I could not help thinking how different these sensations were from those of an ordinary traveller, passing through the country in a time of peace and tranquillity. My brother's camp lay in a field to the right of the road: I found him with his tent pitched to windward of a large fire, with one or two of his companions, anticipating the pleasure of devouring a couple of fine ducks, which they were roasting with considerable skill. After an absence of nearly two years, we enjoyed our meeting in this strange spot fully as much as we had ever done, in former times, beneath the peaceful shades of **** Hall. I soon satisfied his inqui-

ries; and, in return, begged to be informed, by what good fortune he had become possessed of the *deux gros canards* which promised so luxurious a feast. He informed me that an old campaigner, like himself, was generally a good forager. He had surprised a party of French that morning in taking a village, and had discovered these treasures attached to the personal staff of one of the French officers, who resigned the promised enjoyment with the utmost complaisance, and in presenting the ducks to my brother remarked, "C'est la fortune de la guerre." A small hamper formed our table, while a piece of oil-skin, on which we sat *à la Turc*, prevented us from feeling the ill effects of the damp ground. Our dinner consisted of soup and bouille, and the aforesaid ducks, accompanied with the best sauce—a ravenous appetite. The old campaigners corrected the badness of the wine, by converting it into very delicious mull, by the aid of nutmeg and ginger, cinnamon and cloves. By the time we had finished the second kettle of this nectar, which operated as a composing draught after the fatigues of the day, we retired to rest, and for the first time I stretched my limbs in a *bona fide* camp. I lay in my brother's tent, and, rolled in my cloak, I slept as soundly as in the softest bed in England, with "all appliances and means to boot." I was surprised on awakening the next morning to find it was already nine o'clock: we rose immediately, and enjoyed a cup of excellent tea. The regiment was ordered to stand to their arms, and waited to be supplied with provisions. A long string of mules laden with bread, soon afterwards arrived, and a drove of bullocks were brought to be slaughtered in the camp. A certain number of men attended to assist in slaughtering the beasts, and receive their portion of the provisions. The whole affair is usually conducted with great despatch; insomuch that I have often since seen a bullock alive, slaughtered, dressed, and eaten, within a quarter of an hour. The bugles now sounded to arms, and the brigade was immediately formed. As over our mull, the preceding evening, I had expressed my determination to accompany the regiment, should it be called into action, I was now, by the contributions of several officers, fully equipped in the dress of my brother's corps. We marched forward, and soon deployed into an open field. Behind us towered the lofty chain of the Pyrenees, and before us lay the fertile plains of France. Some companies were sent forward to skirmish, and the firing soon became exceedingly warm. It was impossible to drive in the picquets, which kept up an incessant fire; but we gained ground by degrees. The French, perceiving the progress we made, brought a party of guns, supported by a detachment of cavalry, against us. A body of French infantry now moved upon our right, and opened a severe fire; and as I cast my eyes along the ranks I observed frequent chasms occasioned by the falling of the killed and wounded. Just before the enemy had formed upon the hill, I remarked a group of about six officers, in blue great-coats, with shabby cocked hats covered with oil-skin, ride past; and the leader of the party had scarcely passed the line of our column, when I heard Lord Wellington's name buzzed along the ranks, and saw a smile of exultation light up every countenance. The party halted upon a hillock close by us, and one of them dismounting from his horse, reconnoitred the enemy through

his spy-glass. I had an excellent view of our commander-in-chief: his features were perfectly unruffled, and his demeanour was that of a man engaged in the ordinary occupations of life. After taking a general view of the situation of the troops, he seemed to be communicating for a moment with one of his Aides, who immediately galloped forward towards the brigade with which I was. An old officer who stood next to me, on seeing this movement, whispered in my ear, "You are in for it now, young man." A general order of "Steady, men, steady; fix bayonets" convinced me that he was a true prophet. The next order was, "The regiment will advance;" and the bugles struck up a lively tune. As we marched forward, the enemy still continued their fire, and our men kept dropping. We moved up steadily and coolly, with all the regularity of a common parade, till within forty yards of the enemy, when we gave our fire, and the order "Double quick" was given: the next word I heard was "Charge!" In an instant we were in the midst of them. I can from this moment only describe my own situation and that of those immediately around me. The first thing I observed, after the shock of the charge was over, was the butt-end of a musket aimed by a ferocious grenadier direct at my head: I was just raising my arm above my head as my sole means of protection, when a friendly bayonet entered the breast of my immense foe, and his upraised arm fell powerless by his side. I had scarcely time to rejoice at this deliverance, when an ancient French officer made a dead thrust at me in a most scientific style, with a sword of awful length, which I parried with the back of my own weapon, and instantly cut at him in return. I fancy my blow must have taken effect, for I saw him staggering backwards, and lost him in the universal confusion.—The whole of the transaction since we first closed with the enemy had not occupied more than three minutes; and I now began to perceive the confusion amongst our own men becoming less, as the French hurried from the field. There was soon nothing left for us to do, but to pursue the enemy, and capture all we could. By scampering in all directions after them, by wounding some, and terrifying others, we succeeded in making about seventy or eighty prisoners. I was not so fortunate as to surround ten men myself, like Sir John Falstaff; but nevertheless, heavy and tardy as I was, compared with some of my light associates, I managed to overtake a drummer, a wounded corporal, and a lusty major of the *Voltigeurs de la Garde*. The bugle at length sounded for the regiment to form again; and at the point of my sword I drove up my three disarmed and dejected prisoners, with all the pomp of a Roman Emperor with three kings at his chariot-wheels. The prisoners were placed under a guard; and every individual, as he came in, took his station in his own company. The first object after forming was to tell off the companies, and estimate our loss, and to ascertain who had fallen in the action. I looked around me with indescribable anxiety for my brother, and my fears for his safety were dreadful, when I could not discover him with the regiment. One of the serjeants told me that he was close to him at the moment of charging, but he had not seen him afterwards. I had now little doubt that he had fallen.

THE PROGRESS OF INCONSTANCY; OR, THE SCOTS TUTOR;
A MORAL TALE.

"Sweet tender sex! with snares encompass'd round;
On others hang thy comforts and thy rest." HOGG.

NATURE has made woman weak, that she might receive with gratitude the protection of man. Yet how often is this appointment perverted! How often does her protector become her oppressor! Even custom seems leagued against her. Born with the tenderest feelings, her whole life is commonly a struggle to suppress them. Placed in the most favourable circumstances, her choice is confined to a few objects; and unless where singularly fortunate, her fondest partialities are only a modification of gratitude. She may reject, but cannot invite; may tell what would make her wretched, but dare not even whisper what would make her happy; and, in a word, exercises merely a negative upon the most important event of her life. Man has leisure to look around him, and may marry at any age, with almost equal advantage; but woman must improve the fleeting moment, and determine quickly, at the hazard of determining rashly. The spring-time of her beauty will not last; its wane will be the signal for the flight of her lovers; and if the present opportunity is neglected, she may be left to experience the only species of misfortune for which the world evinces no sympathy. How cruel, then, to increase the misery of her natural dependence! How ungenerous to add treachery to strength, and deceive or disappoint those whose highest ambition is our favour, and whose only safety is our honesty!

William Arbuthnot was born in a remote county of Scotland, where his father rented a few acres of land, which his own industry had reclaimed from the greatest wildness to a state of considerable fertility. Having given, even in his first attempts at learning, those indications of a retentive memory, which the partiality of a parent easily construes into a proof of genius, he was early destined for the Scottish Church, and regarded as a philosopher before he had emerged from the nursery. While his father pleased himself with the prospect of seeing his name associated with the future greatness of his son, his mother, whose ambition took a narrower range, thought she could die contented if she should see him seated in the pulpit of his native church; and perhaps from a pardonable piece of vanity, speculated as frequently upon the effect his appearance would have upon the hearts of the neighbouring daughters, as his discourses upon the minds of their mothers. This practice, so common among the poorer classes in Scotland, of making one of their children a scholar, to the prejudice, as is alleged, of the rest, has been often remarked, and sometimes severely censured. But probably the objections that have been urged against it, derive their chief force from the exaggerations upon which they are commonly founded. It is not in general true, that parents, by bestowing the rudiments of a liberal education upon one of the family, materially injure the condition or prospects of the rest. For it must be remembered, that the Plebian student is soon left to trust to his own exertions for

support, and, like the monitor of a Lancasterian seminary, unites the characters of pupil and master, and teaches and is taught by turns.

But to proceed with our little narrative—The parish schoolmaster having intimated to the parents of his pupil, that the period was at hand when he should be sent to prosecute his studies at the university, the usual preparations were made for his journey, and his departure was fixed for the following day, when he was to proceed to Edinburgh under escort of the village carrier and his black dog Cæsar, two of the oldest and most intimate of his acquaintance. Goldsmith's poetical maxim, that little things are great to little men, is universally true; and this was an eventful day for the family of Bellherve, for that was the name of the residence of Mr. Arbuthnot. The father was as profuse of his admonitions as the mother was of her tears, and had a stranger beheld the afflicted group, he would have naturally imagined that they were bewailing some signal calamity, in place of welcoming an event to which they had long looked forward with pleasure. But the feelings of affectionate regret, occasioned by this separation, were most seasonably suspended by the receipt of a letter from Mr. Coventry, a respectable farmer in the neighbourhood, in which that gentleman offered to engage their son for a few years, as a companion and tutor to his children. This was an offer which his parents were too prudent to reject, particularly as it might prove the means of future patronage as well as of present emolument. It was therefore immediately agreed upon, that William should himself be the bearer of their letter of acceptance, and proceed forthwith to his new residence. On this occasion he was admonished anew; but the advices were different from those formerly given, and were delivered by a different person. His mother was now the principal speaker; and instead of warning him against the snares that are laid for youth in a great city, she furnished him with some rude lessons on the principles of good breeding, descending to a number of particulars too minute to be enumerated here. William listened to her harangue with becoming reverence and attention, and on the following morning, for the first time bade farewell to his affectionate parents.

On the afternoon of the same day, he arrived at Daisybank, where he was welcomed with the greatest cordiality. His appearance was genteel and prepossessing, and it was not long before his new friends discovered that the slight degree of awkwardness which at first clung to his manners, proceeded more from bashfulness and embarrassment than natural rusticity. But as he began to feel himself at home, this embarrassment of manner gradually gave way to an easy but unobtrusive politeness. Indeed it would not have been easy for a youth of similar views, at his first outset in life, to have fallen into more desirable company. Mr. and Mrs. Coventry were proverbial among their neighbours for the simplicity and purity of their manners, and they had laboured not unsuccessfully, to stamp a similar character upon the minds of their children. Their family consisted of two sons and two daughters, the former of whom were confided to the care of William.

Mary, the eldest of the four, now in her sixteenth or seventeenth year, was in every respect the most interesting object of Daisybank.—To a mind highly cultivated for her years, she united many of those personal graces and attractions, which command little homage in the

crowd, but open upon us in the shade of retirement; and lend to the domestic circle its most irresistible charms. In stature she scarcely reached the middle size. To the beauty derived from form and colour she had few pretensions; yet when her fine blue eyes moistened with a tear at a tale of distress, or beamed an unaffected welcome to the stranger or the friend, he must have been more or less than man who felt not for her a sentiment superior to admiration. Hers, in a word, was the beauty of expression—the beauty of a mind reflected, in which the dullest disciple of Lavater could not for a moment have mistaken her real character. Her education had been principally conducted under the eye of her parents, and might be termed domestic rather than fashionable. Not that she was entirely a stranger to those acquirements which are deemed indispensable in modern education. She had visited occasionally a great metropolis, though, owing to the prudent solicitude of her parents, her residence there had been comparatively short, yet probably long enough to acquire all its useful or elegant accomplishments without any admixture of its fashionable frivolities.

From this hasty portraiture of Miss Coventry, it will easily be believed that it was next to impossible for youth nearly of the same age, and not dissimilar in his dispositions, to remain long insensible to charms that were gradually maturing before his eyes, and becoming every day more remarkable. Fortunately, however, the idea of dependence attached to his situation, and a temper naturally diffident, determined him to renounce for ever a hope which he feared in his present circumstances would be deemed ungrateful and even presumptuous. But this was waging war with nature, a task which he soon found to be above his strength. He had now, therefore, to abandon the hope of victory for the safety of retreat, and content himself with concealing those sentiments he found it impossible to subdue. Yet so deceitful is love, that even this modest hope was followed with disappointment. One fine evening in June, when he was about to unbend from the duties of the day, and retire to muse upon the amiable Mary, he encountered the fair wanderer herself, who was probably returning from a similar errand. He accosted her in evident confusion, and without being conscious of what he said, invited her to join him in a walk to the neighbouring height. His request was complied with in the same spirit it had been made, for embarrassment is often contagious, particularly the embarrassment arising from love. On this occasion he intended to summon up all his powers of conversation, and yet his companion has never found him so silent. Some common-place compliments to the beauty of the evening were almost the only observations which escaped his lips, and these he uttered more in the manner of a sleep-walker than a lover. They soon reached the limit of their walk, and rested upon an eminence that commanded the prospect of an extensive valley below. Day was fast declining to that point which is termed twilight, when the whole irrational creation seem preparing for rest, and only man dares to intrude upon the silence of nature. Miss Coventry beheld the approach of night with some uneasiness, and dreading to be seen with William alone, she began to rally him upon his apparent absence and confusion, and proposed that they should immediately return to the house. At mention of this,

William started as from a dream, and being unable longer to command his feelings, he candidly confessed to her the cause of his absence and dejection. He dwelt with much emotion upon his own demerit, and voluntarily accused himself for the presumption of a hope which he never meant to have revealed until the nearer accomplishment of his views had rendered it less imprudent and romantic. He declared that he would sooner submit to any hardship than incur the displeasure of her excellent parents, and intreated, that whatever were her sentiments with regard to the suit he was so presumptuous as to prefer, that she might assist him in concealing from them a circumstance which he feared would be attended with that consequence. To this tender and affectionate appeal, the gentle Mary could only answer with her sighs and blushes. She often indeed attempted to speak; but the words as often died upon her lips, and they had nearly reached home before she could even whisper an answer to the reiterated question of her lover. But she did answer at last; and never was a monarch more proud of his conquest, or the homage of tributary princes, than William was of the simple fealty of the heart of Mary.

In the bosom of this happy family, William now found his hours glide away so agreeably, that he looked forward with real regret to the termination of his engagement. His condition was perhaps one of those in which the nearest approach is made to perfect happiness. When the youthful mind, unseduced by the blandishments of ambition, confines its regards to a few favourite objects, and dreads a separation from them as the greatest of evils. The contrast between the patriarchal simplicity of his father's fireside, and the comparative elegance of Mr. Coventry's parlour, for a season dazzled him with its novelty, while the ripening graces of Mary threw around him a fascination which older and more susceptible minds than his might have found it difficult to resist. In his domestic establishment, Mr. Coventry aimed at nothing beyond comfort and gentility. William was therefore treated in every respect as an equal, and was never banished from his patron's table to make room for a more important guest, or condemned to hold lent over a solitary meal, while the family were celebrating a holiday.

All our ideas are relative, and we estimate every thing by comparison. Upon this principle William thought no female so lovely or amiable as Miss Coventry, and no residence so delightful as Daisybank. And he would not have exchanged his feelings, while seated on a winter evening amidst his favourite circle, scanning, for their amusement, a page of history, or the columns of a newspaper, while the snugness and comfort that reigned within made him forget the storm that pelted without; for the most delicious paradise an eastern imagination ever painted.

It will thus readily be imagined, that the saddest day of our tutor's life was that on which he parted from this amiable family. He had here, he believed, spent the happiest moments of his existence, and instead of rejoicing that he had passed through one stage of his apprenticeship, he dwelt upon the past with pleasure, and looked forward to the future with pain.

Fortune, however, presented an insuperable obstacle to his spending his days in the inaction of private study; and he knew that he could

neither gain, nor deserved to gain, the object of his affection, without establishing himself in life, by pursuing the course which had been originally chalked out to him. After, therefore, pledging off to meet again, he bade adieu to Daisybank, loaded with the blessings of the best of parents, and followed with the prayers of the best of daughters. He now paid a farewell visit to his parents, and after remaining with them a few days, he proceeded to Edinburgh, and for a short period felt his melancholy relieved, by the thousand novelties that attract the notice of a stranger in a great city. But this was only a temporary relief, and as he had no friend in whom to confide, he soon felt himself solitary in the midst of thousands. Often when the Professor was expatiating upon the force of the Greek particles, his imagination was hovering over the abodes he had forsaken; and frequently it would have been more difficult for him to have given an account of the lectures he had been attending, than to have calculated the probability of what was passing at an hundred miles distance. But this absence and dejection at last wore off, and as he possessed good natural talents, and had been an industrious student formerly, he soon distinguished himself in his classes, and before the usual period, was engaged as a tutor in one of the best families in Scotland.

This event formed another important era in his life. His prospects were now flattering, and as vanity did not fail to exaggerate them, he soon dropped a considerable portion of his humility, and began to regard himself as a young man of merit, to whom fortune was lavish of her favours. In his leisure hours he was exposed to mingle much in society, and as his manners and address were easy and engaging, scarcely a week elapsed that did not add to the number of his friends. The affections, when divided into many channels, cannot run deep in any, and probably, for every new acquaintance whom William honoured with his esteem, it required a sacrifice of friendship at the expense of love, and produced some abatement of that devotion of soul which accompanies every true and permanent attachment. At Daisybank he had seen a simple favourite of the graces, but here he beheld the daughters of wealth and of fashion, surrounded with all the gloss of art, and soon began to waver in his attachment, and even to regard his engagement as little more than a youthful frolic. Still this temper of mind was not attained without many struggles between love and ambition, honour and interest: nor could he ever for a moment commune with himself, without feeling remorse for his inconstancy and ingratitude. He could not annihilate the conviction, that Miss Coventry was as faithful and worthy as ever, and had she been present to appeal to his senses, it is probable he might have been preserved from the crime of apostacy. But these were fits of reflection and repentance which repetition soon deprived of their poignancy. The world, the seductive world, returned with all its opiates and charms, to stifle in his bosom the feelings of honour, and obliterate every trace of returning tenderness. After this he became less punctual in his correspondence with Miss Coventry, and in place of anticipating the arrival of her letters, as he was wont to do, he allowed them to be sent slowly to his lodgings, opened them without anxiety, and read them without interest. Of all this inconsistency, ingratitude, and neglect, the simple

Mary remained a silent, though not unconcerned, spectator. Kind and generous by nature, and judging of others by herself, she framed a thousand excuses for his negligence; and when he did condescend to write to her, answered him as she had been unconscious of any abatement in his attentions.

Matters remained in this uncertain state for the space of three long years, at least they seemed long to Miss Coventry, when William received his license as a preacher. He now therefore thought of redeeming a pledge he had given to the minister of his native parish, to make his first public appearance in his pulpit; and after giving due intimation, he departed for the parish of —, with his best sermon in the pocket of his best coat. The account of his visit spread with telegraphic despatch, long before telegraphs were invented, and was known over half the county many days before his arrival. This was another great and eventful day for his mother. She blessed providence that she had lived to see the near fulfilment of her most anxious wish, and rising a little in her ambition, thought she could now die contented, if she should see him settled in a living of his own, and be greeted by her neighbours with the envied name of grandmother. — As William was expected to dine with his parents on his way to the parsonage, or, as it is called in Scotland, the manse of —, great preparations were made for his reception, and for the appearance of the whole family at church on the following Sunday. Mrs. Arbuthnot drew from the family-chest her wedding-gown, which had only seen the sun twice during thirty summers; and her husband, for the first time, reluctantly applied a brush to his holiday suit, which appeared, from the antiquity of its fashion, to have descended, like the garments of the Swiss, through many successive generations of the Arbuthnots. The little church of H— was crowded to the door, perhaps for the first time, long before the bellman had given the usual signals. Mr. Coventry, though residing in a different parish, had made a journey thither with several of his family, for the purpose of witnessing the first public appearance of his friend. In this party was the amiable Mary, who took a greater interest in the event than any one, save the preacher; was aware of

William, on this occasion, recited a well written discourse with ease and fluency, and impressed his audience with a high opinion of his talents and piety. Some of the elder of them indeed, objected to his gestures and pronunciation, which they thought "new fangled" and theatrical; but they all agreed in thinking him a clever lad, and a great honour to his parents. His mother was now overwhelmed with compliments and congratulations from all quarters, which she received with visible marks of pride and emotion. Mr. Coventry waited in the church-yard till the congregation had retired, to salute his friend, and invite him to spend a few days at Daisybank. Mary, who hung in her father's arm, curtsied, blushed, and looked down. She had no well-turned compliment to offer on the occasion, but her eyes expressed something at parting, which once would have been sweeter to his soul than the applause of all the world beside.

Ambition, from the beginning, has been the bane of love. War and Peace are not more opposite in their nature and effects than those rival

passions, and the bosom that is agitated with the cares of the one, has little relish for the gentle joys of the other. William beheld in the person of Miss Coventry all he had been taught to regard as amiable or estimable in a woman, but the recollection of the respect that had been shewn him by females of distinction, mixed with exaggerated notions of his own merit, made him undervalue those simple unobtrusive graces he once valued so highly, and think almost any conquest easy, after he had been settled in the rich living of B——, which had been promised him by his patron.

On the following day he paid a visit to Daisybank, and received the most cordial welcome from a family who sympathised almost equally with his parents in his prospects and advancement. During his stay there, he had frequent opportunities of seeing Miss Coventry alone, but he neglected, or rather avoided them all; and when rallied on the subject of marriage, declaimed on the pleasures of celibacy, and hinted, with a good deal of insincerity, his intention of living single. Although these speeches were like daggers to the mind of her who regretted she could not rival him in inconstancy and indifference, they produced no visible alteration in her behaviour. Hers was not one of those minds in which vanity predominates over every other feeling, and where disappointment is commonly relieved by the hatred or resentment which it excites. Her soul was soft as the passion which enslaved it, and the traces of early affection are not easily effaced from a mind into which the darker passions have never entered.

William bade adieu to Miss Coventry, without dropping one word upon which she could rear the superstructure of hope, and carried with him her peace of mind, as he had formerly carried with him her affections. From that hour she became pensive and melancholy, in spite of all her efforts to appear cheerful and happy. She had rejected many lovers for the inconstant's sake, but that gave her no concern. Her union with him had been long the favourite object of her life, and she could have patiently resigned existence, now that its object was lost. But she shuddered at the thought of the shock it would give her affectionate parents, for the softer feelings of our nature are all of one family, and the tenderest wives have ever been the most dutiful daughters.

It was impossible for Mary long to conceal the sorrow which consumed her. Her fading cheeks and heavy eyes gave daily inclinations of what her lips refused to utter. Her parents became deeply alarmed at these symptoms of indisposition, and anxiously and unceasingly inquired into the cause of her illness; but her only answer was that she felt no pain. The best physicians were immediately consulted upon her case, who recommended change of air and company; but all these remedies were tried without effect. The poison of disappointment had taken deep root in her heart, and defied the power of medicine.

Her attendants, when they found all prescriptions ineffectual, began to ascribe her malady to its real cause, and hinted to her parents their apprehensions that she had been crossed in love. The good people, though greatly surprised at the suggestion, had too much prudence to treat it with indifference, and they left no means untried, consistent with a regard for the feelings of their child, to wile from her the important secret. At first she endeavoured to evade their inquiries; but

finding it impossible to allay their apprehensions without having recourse to dissimulation, she confessed to her mother her attachment to William, concealing only the promises he had made to her, and every circumstance that imputed to him the slightest degree of blame. At the same time she entreated them with the greatest earnestness, that no use might be made of a secret which she wished to have carried with her to the grave. This was a hard task imposed upon her parents.— They felt equally with herself the extreme delicacy of making the disclosure; but on the other hand, they contemplated nothing but the probable loss of their child, an event, the bare apprehension of which filled their minds with the bitterest anguish. After many anxious consultations, Mr. Coventry determined; unknown to any but his wife, to pay a visit to William, and ascertain his sentiments with regard to his daughter.

Upon his arrival at Edinburgh he found that his friend had departed for the manse of B—, with which he had been recently presented. This event, which in other circumstances would have given him the liveliest pleasure, awakened on this occasion emotions of a contrary nature, as he feared it would make his now-reverend friend more elevated in his notions, and consequently more averse to an union with his daughter. He did not, however on that account conceal the real object of his journey, or endeavour to accomplish his purpose by stratagem or deceit. He candidly disclosed his daughter's situation and sentiments, requesting of his friend that he would open to him his mind with equal candour; and added, that although he held wealth to be an improper motive in marriage, and hoped that his daughter did not require such a recommendation, that in the event of this union, whatever he possessed would be liberally shared with him.

On hearing of the situation of Miss Coventry, William became penetrated with the deepest remorse; and being aware that his affection for her was rather stifled than estranged, he declared his willingness to make her his wife. These words operated like a charm upon the drooping spirits of her father, who embraced his friend with ardour, and besought him immediately to accompany him home, that they might lose no time in making a communication, which he fondly hoped would have a similar effect upon the spirits of his daughter.

They departed accordingly together, indulging in the pleasing hope that all would yet be well; but on their arrival at Daisybank, they were seriously alarmed to hear that Miss Coventry had been considerably worse since her father left home. She was now entirely confined to her chamber, and seemed to care for nothing so much as solitude, and an exemption from the trouble of talking. As soon as she was informed of the arrival of their visitor, she suspected he had been sent for, and therefore refused to see him; but upon being assured by her mother, who found deceit in this instance indispensable; that his visit was voluntary and accidental, she at last consented to give him an interview.

On entering the room, which had formerly been the family parlour, William was forcibly struck with the contrast it exhibited. Every object seemed to swim before his sight, and it was some moments before

he discovered Miss Coventry, who reclined upon a sofa at the farther end of the room. He advanced with a beating heart, and grasped the burning hand that was extended to meet him. He pressed it to his lips and wept, and muttered something incoherent of forgiveness and love. He looked doubtingly on Mary's face for an answer,—but her eye darted no reproach, and her lips uttered no reflection. A faint blush, that at this moment overspread her cheek, seemed a token of returning strength, and inspired him with confidence and hope. It was the last effort of nature,—and ere the blood could return to its fountain, that fountain had closed for ever. Death approached his victim under the disguise of sleep, and appeared divested of his usual pains and terrors.

William retired from this scene of unutterable anguish, and for a long period was overwhelmed with the deepest melancholy and remorse. But time gradually softened and subdued his sorrow, and I trust, perfected his repentance. He is since married, and wealthy, and is regarded by the world as an individual eminently respectable and happy. But, amidst all his comforts, there are moments when he would exchange his identity with the meanest slave that breathes, and regards himself as the murderer of Mary Coventry.

(*Blackwood's Mag.*)

The following lines are, without any acknowledged author; they were, like those in the Legend of Montrose, sung by Annot Lyle to Allan MacAulay.

On, let my wildy simple lay
 Those wayward anxious thoughts beguile;
 Be calm, be more than calm, be gay—
 'Tis I who bid thee, Annot Lyle,
 Of former times my harp shall tell,
 You must, you will attend the while;
 Dear Allen, you remember well,
 When first you met young Annot Lyle,
 You saw the boldest outlaws fall
 Around me in the dark defile;
 But heard the trembling orphan's call,
 And spared the life of Annot Lyle.
 Nay, Allan, do not murmur so,
 Let weaker minds their lot revile;
 Aye! but you must one smile bestow,
 And join the mirth of Annot Lyle.
 To me no wondrous powers belong,
 I own no magic fairy wile,
 The Clairschoe's notes, the artless song,
 Are all the spells of Annot Lyle.
 Yet I have chased the falling shade,
 I see, I see the rising smile;
 Confess the spell of mountain maid,
 Confess the sway of Annot Lyle.

VARIETIES.

A Curious Manuscript.—In the possession of an Irish nobleman, it is said the Earl of Massarene, there is an ancient MS. concerning our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ; it is the record of an Epistle to the Roman Senate from Publius Lentulus, the President of Judea, in the reign of Tiberius Caesar. It was the custom of the Roman Governors to inform the Senate and people of Rome, of such material things as happened in their respective provinces. The Epistle is as follows:—“There has appeared in these our days, a man of great virtue, named Jesus Christ, who yet is living among us, and of the Gentiles accepted for a prophet of truth; but his disciples call him the son of God. He raiseth the dead, and cureth all manner of disease; a man of stature, somewhat tall and comely, with a very reverend countenance, such as beholders may both love and fear; his hair is of the colour of a chestnut full ripe, plain to his ears, whence downward it is more orient, curling and waving about his shoulders; in the midst of his forehead is a stream or partition of his hair, after the manners of Nazarites; his forehead plain and very delicate; his face without spot or wrinkle, beautified with a lovely red, his nose and mouth so formed as nothing can be reprehended; his beard thickish, in colour like his hair, not over long, but forked; his look innocent and mature; his eyes grey, clear, and quick: in reproving he is terrible, in admonishing he is courteous and fair spoken, pleasant in conversation, mixed with gravity; it cannot be remembered that any have seen him laugh, but many have seen him weep, in proportion of body most excellent; his hands and arms delectable to behold; in speaking very temperate, modest and wise, a man of singular beauty, surpassing the children of men.”

Irish Corporal.—A Corporal of the 17th Dragoons, named O'Lavery, serving under Lord Rawdon, in South Carolina, during the American war, being appointed to escort an important despatch through a country possessed by the enemy, was, in short time after their departure, wounded in the side by a shot, which laid his companion dead at his feet. Insensible to every thing but duty, he seized the despatch, and continued his route till he sank from the loss of blood. Unable to proceed farther, and yet anxious for his charge, to which he knew death would be no discharge against the enemy, he then

“Within his wound the fatal paper plac'd
 “Which prov'd his death, nor by that death disgrac'd.
 “A smile benignant on his count'ance shone,
 “Pleas'd that his secret had remain'd unknown;
 “So was he found.”

A British patrol discovered him on the following day, before life was extinct; he pointed out to his comrade, the dreadful depositary he had chosen; and then with satisfaction breathed his last. The Earl of

Moirá has erected a monument to the hero in the church of his native parish.

Sir Richard Steel.—A Lincolnshire Baronet, of large fortune and great interest, repeatedly urged Sir Richard Steele, to command his utmost ability to serve him, and he should think himself highly obliged. The knight one day called on him, when these offers were, as usual, repeated. "Why Sir," said Sir Richard, "I came for that very purpose: and if you can lend me, £100 for a few days, I should consider it a singular favour. It was some time before the Baronet could recover his surprise; but he at length stammered out that he had not £20 in the house. Sir Richard rejoined, "And so, Sir, you have drawn me in to expose my situation, and now refuse me assistance! Disappointment I can bear, but will not put up with an insult; therefore comply with my request, or submit to the consequences of my resentment." The resolute firmness of this reply startled the Baronet, who seeming to recollect himself, begged *ten thousand pardons* of his dear Sir Richard, whom he assured, on his honour that he had forgotten he had a £100 note in his pocket, which was entirely at his service. Sir Richard coolly pocketed the note, but not the affront; and thus addressed the Baronet: "I despise an obligation to a person of so mean a cast as I am satisfied you are: yet rather than be made a fool, I choose to accept of this hundred pounds, which I shall return when it suits my conveniency; but that the next favour you confer may be done with a better grace, I must take the liberty of pulling you by the nose, as a proper expedient to preserve your recollection." Having so done, Sir Richard took his leave, while the Baronet stood horrified at this practical lecture on his own meanness.

Caution.—Mr. —, full of suspicion, and tired of the tricks of town servants, wrote to a friend in the country, to send him one. On his arrival he was summoned to his master's bed-room. "My lad," said Mr. —, "I am ill with the gout, therefore, for the present shall give you only one lesson. This is a wicked, cheating town, so be on your guard. When you buy any thing for me, never give above half what is asked." The next morning he was roused by a clamorous dispute in the hall. Enquiring the cause, he was informed that his new servant was squabbling with the postman, who had demanded fifteen pence for a letter, which Dick thought too much, declaring that nothing should induce him to give more than seven pence halfpenny, which, in his opinion, was a good deal more than it was worth.

Generosity.—The reader who can peruse the following incident without being forcibly struck with the bright example of moral virtue which it teaches, has yet to learn a refinement both in taste and sentiment, which idle theory is unable to impart:

During a late war in Germany, when fodder grew scarce, an officer, commanding a detachment of Cavalry, was ordered out on a foraging party, to procure fresh supplies. He accordingly put himself at the head of the troop, and immediately proceeded towards the quarter that had been assigned to him. In pursuing his route, he passed through a valley, in which he found himself surrounded by woods; but in which,

during the early stages of his progress, no human being could be discovered. Continuing his march, he, however, at length perceived a cottage, which appeared to be inhabited; and, on approaching it, knocked at the door. On hearing the sound, and perceiving a stranger at the door, a venerable old man made his appearance. His beard was silvered over with age; but he exhibited on his countenance an aspect of tranquillity, which is but rarely found to soften the ferocity of war. The officer, struck with his appearance, accosted him in the following manner: "Father, I want your assistance to direct me to some field, in which I may set my troops foraging." The old man, after pausing for a few moments, replied, "I cannot well give you directions; but I will accompany you to a suitable spot." He accordingly left his cottage; and soon conducted the troop out of the valley. Having continued their march upwards of an hour, the officer discovered a fine field of barley, and instantly exclaimed, "This is the very thing we want." The old man, however, instead of being pleased at the remark, desired him to have a little patience, and he would conduct them to a spot where he hoped they would be satisfied. They then continued their march nearly a mile farther, when he arrived at another field of barley, which on halting, the soldiers immediately began to cut down; and having trussed up as much as they could conveniently carry away, they prepared to return. The officer, on parting from his venerable conductor, informed him, that he thought he had given both to them and himself unnecessary trouble, since the field of barley which they had just been reaping was not so good as that which they had left behind. "Very true, Sir," replied the old man, "but that field was *not mine*." It is but justice to add, that this amiable patriarch belonged to a society of the Moravians.

The religion of Jesus teaches its disciples, not only to love the Lord their God with all their hearts, but also directs them to love their neighbours as themselves. Where is the commentator who has ever written so striking an illustration of this precept, as we have here displayed before us in living characters?

Professor Porson, when a boy at Eton School, discovered the most astonishing powers of memory. In going up to a lesson one day, he was accosted by a boy in the same form—"Porson, what have you got there?" "Horace." "Let me look at it." Porson handed the book to the boy; who, pretending to return it, dexterously substituted another in its place, with which Porson proceeded. Being called on by the master, he read and construed *Carm. l. x.* very regularly. Observing the class to laugh, the master said, "Porson, you seem to me to be reading on one side of the page, while I am looking at the other; pray whose edition have you?" Porson hesitated. "Let me see it," rejoined the master; who, to his great surprise, found it to be an English Ovid. Porson was ordered to go on; which he did easily, correctly and promptly, to the end of the ode.

POETRY.

(Original.)

Rude Tyrant of the year, stern Winter comes,
 And o'er the landscape sheds a gloom profound;
 (Apt season for us all, to count the sums
 Of moments wasted, grave to look around,
 And learn from nature whither we are bound.)
 Dead and disfigured, the last, falling leaves
 Submit their sapless wrecks to the hoarse sound
 Of his wild requiem; that, which man receives
 In guise of grief, attends him to the ground.
 In all the pomp of art—here natural wail is found.

The hills are grey that yesterday were green;
 The oaks are withered like the hopes of age;
 Stript of their gaudy foliage, they are seen,
 Too conscious of their weakness, to the rage
 Of "pitiless tempests," thundering to engage
 In deadliest warfare, they resign their pride,
 Teaching this lesson to the would-be sage,
 Which one day surely he shall not deride,
 (Which shall e'en mad ambitious thirst assuage)
 Successful strife with time—no mortal strength can wage.

With firm determin'd pace the hour comes on,
 When all the pageantry of life shall pass,
 Alike the victor and the vanish'd gone;
 Alike the lov'd and hated—*"flesh is grass!"*
 The proudest names on monumental brass,
 Shall yield their boasted greatness, as the rust
 Of each succeeding age devours what was
 But dust at first, and must again be dust.
 Thro' nature's works there is no favour'd class;
 All sweep to death, and form one dark oblivious mass.

How little then our petty feuds and hates,
 Seem in the average of this vast decay,
 How strange in us to anticipate the fates,
 And throw our little all of life away.
 Ah! let us well improve the passing day,
 Live in unbounded charity with all,
 (For we have need of it as well as they)
 And we shall meet the universal call,
 With lighter hearts, and better, to display,
 Where Winter never clouds bright Spring's eternal ray.

(Selected.)

THE SMILE OF LOVE.

How chaste is the moonbeam that rides on the billow;
How mild is the breeze that now dimples the wave,
And sighs thro' the leaves of the pendulous willow,
That bends o'er the moss-tinctur'd tomb of the brave.

How sacred the tear on the moist cheek of beauty,
That flows from a heart touch'd by feeling and love,
The balm of affection, the tribute of duty,
The incense that falls on the altars above.

But sweeter by far is the tender emotion
That wakes the fond smile on the cheeks of the fair;
'Tis bright as the moonbeam that plays on the ocean,
And soft as the zephyrs that sport in the air,
The tear-drop that flows from emotion or sorrow,
And trembles with light like the beam on the wave,
Dissolved in a smile a new lustre shall borrow,
And heal by its sweetness the wound that it gave.

THE GRAVE.

Under a flat turflet me lie,
Where mid-day sun-beams never come;
Let a light brook go whispering by,
Near let the small birds build their home.

And round about, and over head,
And every where except the West,
Let a thin screen of leaves be spread,
As curtains to this couch of rest.

I'll have no weeping-willow there,
No yew to shroud its church-yard gloom;
But blackthorn with its blossoms fair,
And light birch, with its dancing plume;

Wood-bine, that loves on cottage eaves
To hang its flowers and tendrils slim;
And holly, with gay glittering leaves,
And berries red, and branches trim.

And, looking out from that dear spot,
Let none but sights of joy be seen
The village spire, the peasant's cot,
With its small patch of garden green.

Field flowers in blossoms, sparkling rills,
And far-off trees of every hue,
The white flocks feeding on the hills,
And last of all the distance blue.

What!—in that best of earthly bowers
Must types of sorrow mock the dead?
Well—let one wild rose drop its flowers,
Or one small lily hang its head—

Oh, how I long for that lov'd home!
My eager spirit onward flies;
That heart luxuriates round the tomb
Whose hopes have left it for the skies.

ADDRESS TO LORD BYRON.

Know'st thou the land, where the hardy green thistle,
 The red blooming heath, and the hare-bell abound;
 Where oft o'er the mountain the shepherd's shrill whistle
 Is heard, in the gloaming, so sweetly to sound?
 Know'st thou the land of the mountain and flood,
 Where the pine of the forest for ages has stood;
 Where the eagle comes forth on the wings of the storm.
 And her young ones are rock'd on the high Cairngorm?
 Know'st thou the land where the cold Celtic wave
 Encircles the hills which its blue waters lave;
 Where the Virgins are pure as the gems of the sea,
 And their spirits are light as their actions are free?
 Know'st thou the land where the sun's ling'ring ray
 Streaks with gold the horizon, till dawns the new day;
 Whilst the cold feeble beam which he sheds on the sight,
 Scarce breaks through the gloom of the cold winter night?
 — 'Tis the land of thy Sires! 'Tis the land of thy youth,
 Where first thy young heart glow'd with honour and truth;
 Where the wild fire of genius first caught thy young soul,
 And thy feet and thy fancy roam'd free from controul!
 Ah! why does that fancy still dwell on those climes,
 Where love leads to madness, and madness to crimes;
 Where courage itself is more savage than brave,
 Where man is—a despot, and woman—a slave?
 Tho' soft are the breezes, and rich the perfume,
 And fair are the gardens of "Gal" in their bloom;
 Can the roses they twine on the vines which they bear,
 Speak peace to the heart of suspicion and fear?
 Let Phœbus' bright ray gild the Egean wave,
 But say, can it brighten the lot of a slave—
 Or all that is beautiful in Nature impart
 One virtue to soften the Moslem's proud heart?
 Ah, no! 'tis the magic that glows in thy strain,
 Gives soul to the action, and life to the scene;
 And "the deeds which they do, and the tales which they tell,"
 Enchant us alone by the power of thy spell.
 And is there no charm in thine own native earth?
 Does no talisman rest on the place of thy birth?
 Are the daughters of Albion less worthy thy care,
 Less soft than "Yuliskeen," less bright than "Gulnare?"
 Are her sons less renown'd, or her warriors less brave
 Than the slaves of a Prince, who himself is a slave?
 Then strike thy wild harp! let it swell with the strain,
 Let the mighty in arms live and conquer again;
 Their deeds and their glory thy lay shall prolong,
 And the fame of thy country shall live in thy song,
 The proud wreaths of Victory round heroes may twine,
 'Tis the Poet who crowns them with honours divine;
 And thy laurels, "Pelides," had sunk in the tomb,
 Had the Bard not preserv'd them immortal in bloom!

THE SABBATH BELLS.

I knew, by the stillness that usher'd the dawn,
 The sweet day of rest was beginning to rise;
 And I said, as I walk'd o'er the dew-sprinkled lawn,
 Heaven surely would have us be happy and wise.
 And sweetly I heard, as I mused on my way,
 The Sabbath bells chiming to welcome the day.
 How wisely and kind was the Sabbath decreed!
 How gladly we welcome the peace-giving hours!
 When the peasant, from toil and anxiety freed,
 Feels the glow of devotion enliven his powers;
 And hears the glad sounds greet the sun's early ray,
 The Sabbath bells chiming to welcome the day!
 How sweet, to retire from the bustle of life,
 Where anxious inquietudes prey on the mind,
 His protection to crave from temptation and strife,
 Who hallow'd the day, who is gracious and kind!
 Then hail we the sound on the breezes that play,
 The Sabbath bells chiming to welcome the day.
 How sweet from the labour of thought to withdraw!
 For transient, 'alas!' are his pleasures below
 To enter His temple, to reverence His law,
 And low at the shrine of devotion to bow.
 How grateful the sounds, then, that call us away,
 The Sabbath bells chiming to welcome the day.
 How sweet to reflect, as we travel through life,
 That seasons of rest and devotion are sure
 And when we escape from the last mortal strife,
 O then may our Sabbath for ever endure!
 Till then may we hear the sweet sounds by the way,
 The Sabbath bells chiming to welcome the day. G. T.

TO MISS E.

When the bloom on thy cheek shall have faded away,
 When thine eye shall be closed 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 allowed 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 deplore;
 But in death, as in life, it will still be my pride
 Such virtue as thine to adore.
 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 and decay,
 If worthy such bliss, in a world we shall meet
 Where thou'lt chase every dew-drop away. E.

FOREIGN SUMMARY.

Europe.

GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND.—A gentleman who has made an extensive tour for pleasure and information through the Midland counties of England states, that, in the course of many years experience, he never witnessed so settled a tranquillity and content throughout all ranks of people as at the present time. There is no strong ebullition of party feeling for or against the government: but there is a pervading sense of comfort, and a deep settled conviction, that the country derives as much solid benefit from a protecting government as it is possible for human institutions to afford. The remission of so large a portion of the assessed taxes has given a new spur to internal consumption. Individuals who used to pay 40 or £50, now paying 20 or £25, have the surplus to expend in manufactured or exciseable articles, thereby promoting the national industry and the public revenue. Those who were deterred by the tax on occasional servants from employing one, now furnish occupation to an individual who would otherwise be a public burden. But there is no more gratifying proof of the steady quiet improvement of the country at large than the growing receipts of the Saving Banks, the deposits of which, up to April 1823, amount to £7,323,179. The Chancellor of the Exchequer, in his admirable speech of the 21st of February, said, "I deem these Institutions to be among the greatest blessings which have ever been conferred upon the poor: and I hail their *prosperous condition* as the most unequivocal proof of the moral habits, the increasing ease, and the growing comfort of a large portion of the community." Subsequently to the Right Honorable gentlemen's speech, the accumulations have gone on still more rapidly in both respects. Looking to the country at large, the total amount of Savings Banks Deposits paid into the Bank of England to the 12th of April 1823 (as above stated) was £7,323,179.—We of course have not the means of ascertaining exactly the subsequent increase, but we may easily conceive that it must have been considerable, because it had previously advanced in a rapidly increasing ratio; ex. gr.

1820 Amounts Received.....£831,383.

1821.....1,369,591.

1822.....1,875,514.

£4,076,514

So that we may well believe the deposits of the half year just concluded to have exceeded a million sterling, making the amount paid into the bank on account of the several Saving Banks, and Friendly Societies in Great Britain and Ireland, up to the present time, no less than eight millions and a half! We should like to see these invaluable establishments on a better footing in Canada.

We are enabled to state upon the authority of the London papers, that more ships sail from the port of that city in a year, than from all other places of the world united. It has been computed, that the total amount of property shipped and unshipped in the port of London, in one year, amounts to nearly Seventy millions sterling; and there are employed about 8,000 watermen in navigating wherries and craft;—4,000 labourers, lading and unlading ships; 1,200 revenue officers, constantly doing duty; besides the crews of the several vessels, occupying a space of nearly five miles. On an average, there are 2,000 ships in the river and docks; together with 3,000 barges and other small craft in lading and unlading them; 3,300 barges engaged in the inland trade; and 3,000 wherries or small boats for passengers. The exports and imports employ about 4,000 ships; whilst the cargoes that annually enter that port, are not less than 15,000.

The great topic of political conversation and discussion at present in England, relates to the call which is said to have been made by the allied continental powers upon the British Government, to send an Ambassador to represent it in a conference which is to be held for considering the necessity of bringing the South American States back to the sovereignty of Spain and Portugal. The best criterion for judging the feelings of the country upon this subject is the following paragraph from the London Courier:

“Congresses may deliberate and re-deliberate, pass protocol upon protocol; multiply conference upon conference; but what would the seventeen millions on the other side of the Atlantic say? Or what means would the Congress possess of enforcing their edicts? To frame resolutions which you have no means of executing, or, to use an old proverb, “to shew your teeth when you cannot bite,” is, in private concerns, not a very wise proceeding; but in public matters, in the intercourse between nations, not only idle, but positively dangerous. We think the Continental Powers will pause before they hold any such Congress; but whether they do or not, we shall neither be a party to it, nor send a minister to it. We shall leave the Continental Powers to act as they like, whilst we shall act as we think best for our own interests. The American States have achieved their emancipation—achieved it by their own efforts—without foreign aid, foreign councils, or foreign encouragement. We, who, of all nations, could have rendered them the most powerful assistance, did not, through our government, express even a wish in their favour. They fought the fight—they gained the victory without us. Their independence is established—the tide cannot be rolled back. The American States are free sovereign states, with which any nation is at liberty to treat, without affording any just grounds of offence or complaint to any other power. We have sent Consuls and Commissioners—other powers may, and probably will, do the same. We call this step a *de facto* acknowledgment of the sovereignty of the American States—and we may expect further, that a higher diplomatic character will either be sent out, or that some one of the Commissioners has, or will have, the power of taking upon himself that character, as soon as the different Consuls have made their reports upon the situation and feelings of the states to which they have been respectively sent.

SPAIN.—Barcelona has surrendered to the French, and the articles of capitulation was signed on the 28th of October. Mina has sworn fidelity to the King. Sea Urgel has also surrendered. General San Miguel, who was a prisoner and wounded, is said to have since perished by his own hand. The French army, with the exception of the corps of occupation, are returning to France. The Duke of Angouleme was expected at Paris on the 5th of December. Ten thousand French troops are to occupy Cadiz, 12,000 Madrid, and 18,000 other parts of Spain. The King and his family, arrived at *Alden del Rio* on the 29th of October. Notwithstanding it rained heavily, the whole population went out to meet them, and manifested indescribable enthusiasm. The patriot Riego has been executed.

“On the 5th of November, the second Hall of the Alcaldes de la Real Casay Corta pronounced the following sentence:—“D. Rafael del-Riego, is condemned to the ordinary punishment of hanging, and he shall be drawn on a hurdle to the place of execution—his property shall be confiscated, and he shall pay the costs of suit.” The sentence having been pronounced, the prisoner was then placed in seclusion. On the following day (Nov. 6,) at noon, the sentence was carried into effect. The Madrid Gazette says “the public that held his crimes in such detestation, has shown on this occasion, that it can distinguish between the crime and the criminal, for not the least insult was offered to him by the immense crowds that filled the streets through which he passed, and it was only at the moment of execution that the shout of LONG LIVE THE ABSOLUTE KING was heard.”

America.

UNITED STATES.—Congress met, on the 2d of this month; on which day the President transmitted to both houses a long and important message. The following, however, is all that we find of much interest to British subjects, part of which, and particularly that which relates to the free navigation of the Saint Lawrence, has elicited considerable discussion in these provinces—all tending to deny such right on the part of the Americans as they seem to lay claim to, and warning the British Government against the danger of listening for a moment to such insidious policy:—

“The Commissioners under the fifth article of the treaty of Ghent, having disagreed in their opinion respecting that portion of the boundary between the territories of the U. States and of G. Britain, the establishment of which has been submitted to them have made their respective reports, in compliance with that article, that the same might be referred to the decision of a friendly power. It being manifest, however, that it would be difficult, if not impossible, for any power to perform that office, without great delay and much inconvenience to itself, a proposal has been made by this government, and acceded to by that of Great Britain, to endeavour to establish that boundary by amicable negotiation. It appearing, from long experience, that no

satisfactory arrangement could be formed of the commercial intercourse between the United States and the British Colonies in this hemisphere, by legislative acts, while each party pursued its own course, without agreement or concert with the other, a proposal has been made to the British government to regulate this commerce by treaty, as it has been to arrange, in like manner, the just claims of the citizens of the United States inhabiting the states and territories bordering on the lakes and rivers which empty into the St. Lawrence, to the navigation of that river to the ocean. For these and other objects of high importance to the interests of both parties, a negotiation has been opened with the British government, which it is hoped will have a satisfactory result.—The Commissioner under the sixth and seventh articles of the treaty of Ghent, having successfully closed their labours in relation to the sixth, have proceeded to the discharge of those relating to the seventh. Their progress in the extensive survey, required for the performance of their duties, justifies the presumption that it will be completed in the ensuing year.

West-Indies.

JAMAICA.—“From our last papers from this island, we learn that the legislature was in session, and that the usual cordiality subsisted between the Duke of Manchester and both houses. The following is an extract:—

“**KINGSTON, Nov. 1.**—The Hon. House of Assembly met on Tuesday, pursuant to his Grace the Governor's proclamation, summoning them to proceed to business. At no period since this Island first participated in the benefits of the British Constitution, and enjoyed the advantages of a separate Legislature, has there ever been so interesting an occasion, on which it has been called together, as the present one; and we trust that the Members of the House will enter upon the discussion of such improvements as it may be desirous to introduce into our Slave Code with calmness and temper, giving them the most dispassionate and unbiassed deliberation and reflection. The recommendation of this amelioration forms the most prominent feature of his Grace's Speech; and, in laying this before our readers, we cannot refrain from congratulating them that our worthy Governor has made choice of so judicious and prudent a course as leaving the adoption of such regulations, as may be advisable in the present state of society, to the wisdom of our own Representatives, and that he has taken upon himself the responsibility of withholding the Dispatch of the Colonial Secretary of State. By this conduct his Grace will no doubt draw closer those ties of attachment and affection which bind him to the inhabitants of this Island, and secure the grateful esteem of that people, whose fortunate lot it has been to be blessed with such a Ruler.

PROVINCIAL JOURNAL.

LOWER CANADA.

HOUSE OF ASSEMBLY.—On the 1st of December, Mr. Bourdages, seconded by Mr. Proulx, moved, that the entry in the Journal of the 21st of March 1815, relative to Sir George Prevost, late Governor in Chief of this Province be read, which having been done, it was resolved.—That the Commons of Lower Canada, impelled by a sense of justice, gratitude and respect for the memory of Sir George Prevost, were desirous of some public testimony of commemorating the high sense they had ever entertained; and continued to entertain of the integrity and ability with which, under the most embarrassing circumstances, he administered the Government of this province, and of his successful exertions in preserving with very inadequate means, the Canadas from the imminent danger with which they were threatened during the late war with the United States—that it had been solely owing to circumstances beyond the controul of the house, that the Resolution of the 21st of March 1815, to appropriate the sum of £5,000 for the purchase of a service of plate to Sir George Prevost on their behalf, had not been carried into effect—and appointing a Committee of five members to consider and report to the house, the most proper and effectual method for carrying those resolutions into effect.

Leave was given to bring in a bill to remove all doubts with respect to the benefit of the *cessio honorum* (cessions de biens) to which debtors are entitled in certain cases therein mentioned. Upon the introduction of this bill before a committee of the whole house, Mr. Viger said, that the provincial ordinance of 1785, had enacted imprisonment for debt, not only between merchants, but had extended it to all others indebted to merchants, until the debt was paid. In this view of the matter this ordinance could not abrogate the right of *cessio honorum*, which was a privilege enjoyed by the debtor as a part of the common law, and could not be destroyed by an express enactment. He was informed however, that others were of a different opinion. He said that a bankrupt law had been called for; it had been made a charge against the country, that such a law had not long ago been passed. He was persuaded, that that part of the civil law which he wished to see again in full operation, required only to be better known, and fully executed to be generally admired. Mr. Quesnel thought that the country was under obligation to the Honourable Gentleman for bringing forward the present measure; he doubted, however, if it would answer the purpose he had in view. It seemed to him that the ordinance of 1785, really intended to abolish the law of *cessio honorum*, and this mode of restoring it might meet with opposition in another branch of the Legislature. If the *cessions de biens* was abrogated by the ordinance of 1785, would it not be better to renew it by a direct enactment? It ought, however, to be maturely

considered, whether the *cessio bonorum* was suitable to a country which is a Colony; and to which large credits were extended by persons in the Metropolis. Mr. Viger, in explanation said, that the inconvenience with respect to the distance at which some of the creditors were placed, existed in all countries where bankrupt laws were in force. England, France, and the United States were all in the same situation. Mr. Speaker, in a speech which will not bear abridgment, said he was happy to find so little difference of opinion between the honourable members on this important question. The benefit of the cession was the common right of the honest debtor; it was a privilege which like all other privileges could not be taken away but by express enactment: imprisonment for debt was only an exception—its object was only to force payment. The law was never vindictive. When the debtor honestly and fairly put all his means in the possession of his creditor, all that the law required was obtained; to go farther was unreasonable and immoral. The courts of Law, he said, could not remedy the evils which existed, and which, both the expences which the present system entailed, and its depraving effects, were ruining the country. Before setting down, he said, that although he did not usually take a part in the debates, he could not have justified it to his own mind, had he not raised his voice against the crying abuses which presently existed on this subject. After some further observations from Mr. Quesnel and Mr. Viger, the committee rose to sit on a future day.

Three several messages were this day received by the House from His Excellency, the Governor in Chief. The first informs the Assembly that his Lordship had not failed to take into his most serious consideration their Address to him of the 25th of February last, respecting the appointment of Mr. William Smith Sewell as Sheriff of the District of Quebec; and having consulted the Judges, he had been convinced, that there was not any illegality in this appointment, nor any real danger from it, to the rights of his Majesty's subjects in the administration of justice, either criminal or civil in this Province; and for these reasons he felt it his duty to continue him in the enjoyment of it. The second message, in laying before the Assembly copies of the awards made by the arbiters appointed to settle the claims of the Province of Upper Canada on this Province for arrears, and the determination of these arbiters respecting the measures to be taken for the improvement of the navigation of the Saint Lawrence, states that application had been made to his Excellency on the part of Upper Canada for payment of the sums of £7220 17s 6d, and of £5,000 awarded to that Province by the arbitrators; but that the embarrassment of the financial affairs of the Province had placed it out of his power to make this payment; and he therefore submitted the subject to the Assembly that they might make provision accordingly. The third message observed, that the Governor in Chief having experienced great difficulties in the public service during the last summer by the embarrassment of the Receiver-General's Office, laid before the Assembly for their consideration a full statement of the circumstances that had occurred. In the conclusion of this message, his Excellency observed, that no intimation having yet been received from the Lords of His Majesty's Treasury, that they would admit the claims advanced by the Receiver-General on the part

of the Province, but there being reason on the contrary to believe, that this would not be done, his Excellency, in the absence of the expected instructions from his Majesty's Government, with respect to the Receiver-General, had been compelled to take that step by which alone, under these circumstances the public service would be continued in legal course, by suspending the Receiver-General from his office and appointing another person to fill it, until his Majesty's pleasure should be known, or until such arrangements should be made, as should replace the deficient balance (Ninty-six thousand Pounds) in the chest, and consequently, render this measure no longer a matter of necessity. These messages were severally ordered to be taken into consideration.

December 3d.—An humble address was voted to his Excellency the Governor-in-Chief, praying his Excellency would cause to be laid before the House, copies of the Reports of the Honourable Judges of the Court of King's Bench in this Province, on the subject of the address of the House respecting the appointment of the Sheriff of the District of Quebec. To this address His Excellency was pleased to answer, that he could not but feel sensibly that further step upon the subject of the appointment of Mr. Sewell to be Sheriff of the District of Quebec, as pointedly doubting the ground of the Message he had sent some days ago to the House; but he should nevertheless cause the papers asked for to be sent down. After the papers alluded to had been submitted to the consideration of the House, *Mr. Speaker* said he never had doubted for a moment that the Resolutions of the House stood on solid grounds. It was rather singular, he thought, to find the advice of a superior Council of the Province representing the whole country, on a subject of public inconvenience, attempted to be subverted by the opinions of an inferior council, and the opinion of the Judges. The House had never pretended that the appointment of Mr. Sewell was absolutely illegal; and this was nearly all that the opinion of the three judges out of eight amounted to. The circumstances in which the Chief Justice and the Sheriff, being father and son, stood, exposed them to suspicion from the knowledge which every one possessed of the weakness of our nature. The judges, he said, like the ministers of religion, ought never to be suffered to stand an instant in such a situation; The situation of a Judge in this country, where they were judges of fact, was extremely difficult. There was real danger and mischief in the appointment, both in the criminal and civil administration of justice. He supposed a trial for life and death, and a challenge made to the array of the Jury, returned by the Sheriff, son of the Chief Justice. Was it fitting to trust the Chief Justice with the decision? In all civil matters, whether for malversation or corruption, on the part of the Sheriff, and indeed on every question relating to the Sheriff, the Chief Justice was liable by law to be challenged as a Judge, he was bound, without challenge, to decline sitting. The situation of Sheriff in this country he said, would bear no comparison with the situation of those officers in England. Here the office of Sheriff was a profitable one, and it might be held during a man's life-time, although it was held during pleasure. In England it was a burthensome office, and was enjoyed only one year. Here the Sheriffs were under the rod of the Judges and the Governors, who, it was strange to say, would probably dismiss

them on a single complaint of inconvenience from a Judge, although well-founded complaints of inconvenience from the whole country had no weight. He concluded a long speech by observing, that the state of things, as connected with the present question was such as could not be suffered to go to rest, and he trusted the House would perform its duty.

Report of the commissioners for the relief of the Insane, Invalid, and Infirm persons in the District of Québec was laid before the House. A committee of nine members was appointed to consider the expediency of augmenting the number of Representatives to serve in the Assembly of this Province. An Address was then voted to His Excellency, praying he would be pleased to order to be laid before the house various documents referred to in his Excellency's message relating to the Receiver General; and that his Excellency would be pleased to order the late Receiver General, the Inspector General of Accounts, and the Honorable Mr. Coltman to appear before the Committee appointed to take His Excellency's Message relating to the Receiver General into consideration. A special committee was appointed to enquire into the state of the Records in the office of the Secretary of the province, and in the office of the Prothonotaries of the Court of King's Bench for the District of Québec.

On the 16th, the Governor informed the House by message, that he had received His Majesty's command to acquaint them, that his Majesty was of opinion, that, considering the long and meritorious services and advanced ages of Chief Justice Monk, and Mr. Justice Ogden, the pension of one half of their respective salaries, under the act passed for that purpose in the last Session of the Provincial Legislature, was not a sufficient provision for them; and that as they had served for twenty five years, with honor to themselves and advantage to the public service, it was His Majesty's earnest recommendation to the Assembly, that a retired allowance equal to three-fourths of their respective salaries should be granted to them with a pension of one hundred pounds per annum to Mrs. Ogden in the event of her surviving her husband. Another message recommended to the assembly to provide for the erection of a Gaol in the inferior district of St. Francis. And a third recommended to the Assembly to enquire what measures might be necessary to enable the Executive Government to describe more accurately the boundary line of Counties and Districts in the Province, including in counties the various established subdivisions of Seigniories, fiefs, parishes, and townships, many of which are now cut in parts by the straight lines run by compass, which form the existing bounds. Which suffrages were referred to Committees in the usual form.

19th.—On the second reading of the Bill for better regulating Sheriff's Sales, Mr. Bourdages said, it was within the knowledge of every body, that under the present circumstances of the Country, real property was sacrificed at these Sales. He stated several instances within his own knowledge where such sacrifices had amounted to an almost total loss; the whole proceeds being swallowed up in expences. He proposed, he said, by divers regulations to diminish the expences attendant on these sales, to require an appraisement previous to the sale, and a power of redemption of the sales made below the appraised value

for a limited period. The bill also contained various other regulations. The Honorable *Mr. Papineau* approved of the object of the Bill, particularly in so far as respected diminution of the expences now attending Sheriff's Sales. He said that there were different systems in different Countries with respect to the sale of real estates for debt. The systems both of England and this Country favoured industry and improvement, by supplying the borrower with an available capital. He, however, preferred the system of this Country, but the plan proposed was neither the one or the other. This plan might also be considered as interfering with contracts, which was always dangerous. *Mr. O. Sullivan* was in favour of the principle of the bill. He was glad to see that objections were only taken to its details. He stated the laws on this subject in Upper Canada, and the other British Colonies, all of which are more favourable to the owners of real estate, than the law in this Province, in this particular instance. He submitted to the House, in the most feeling inanner, many instances of the ruin of whole families, from the sacrifices of property, at these sales, and implored the interference of the House. After a few words from *Mr. Bourdages*, in which he said he was anxious the bill might be amended, in any way which might seem most likely to meet the object he had in view, the motion was unanimously agreed to.

The Chairman of the Committee on the Crown Lands, on moving that the order of the day on the Bill for the relief of the subject, in better enforcing the Royal Instructions relating to the granting of Crown Lands in this province be postponed, entered into a most elaborate detail, into which we are sorry our limits will not permit us to enter. His main object seemed to be to enquire into the causes which have retarded the progress of Settlements in this country. The necessity and purpose of this measure will be best illustrated by the opening paragraph of his excellent speech.

"The Committees charged with the inquiry into the causes which have retarded the progress of Settlements in this Country, from the first nomination of a Committee for this purpose in 1820, down to the close of last Session, bestowed every attention upon this subject which its importance required; and in addition to any personal knowledge of their own, sought information from every source where it was likely to be found. The results of their labours were communicated to the House from time to time, and it appeared from them that great and manifold abuses had existed in this branch of the Public Administration, and that some considerable ones still subsisted. The Report of these several Committees contain a full exposition of the nature of these abuses, and containing also the evidence which established their existence, having been before the Public a long period of time, and both remaining uncontroverted by the persons more immediately implicated in them, the Committee, named in the early part of this present Session, felt it their duty to look about them and to see whether any of these abuses were susceptible of redress by Legislative provisions. Satisfied, as they soon were, that the leading abuses might be so redressed, it became their duty to inscribe in the List of Causes which had retarded the progress of Settlements in Lower Canada, the absence of Legislative Checks sufficient to repress these abuses, and

to punish the persons who may hereafter be guilty of them. The motion was unanimously agreed to.

Want of room compels us to defer our abridgement of the Debates in Parliament of the Upper Province, until the next number.

LOSS OF THE ELIZABETH.

On Thursday the 27th November, the Elizabeth bound to London, Philip Jones, Master, left Quebec with a fine breeze from the W. S. W. the River having every appearance of being navigable and nearly free from Ice, as a Schooner had arrived on the same day from the lower part of the River with the information that the vessels which had sailed three days previous had got safely through. At 7 P. M. anchored of St. Valier's Church, at 11 P. M. again made sail and continued down the River without any obstruction from the Ice until 3 A. M. of the following day, when they fell in with a small Field of Ice which by daylight increased so as to stretch completely across the river, clewed up the foretopsail and found it impossible to proceed but in the direction the Ice was moving, the lives of all on board being much exposed, it was considered necessary to hoist the long boat eight feet above the deck so that in the event of any accident all hands might immediately take to the boat. They continued in this condition until Sunday morning, when at 8 o'clock A. M. the vessel struck off St. Roch, sounded the pumps and found she made no water—continued driving on the shoals with great violence until 10 o'clock A. M. sounded the pumps again and found six feet water in the hold; the vessel at this time being on her broad side, at half past ten she righted; there being then as much water in the hold as there was alongside, at 11 P. M. the Brig was completely filled with water; and at the rising tide large quantities of Ice struck the vessel and accumulated until it had risen as high as the rails, the extreme pressure of which then caused the vessel to fall over on her beam ends, all hands immediately jumped into the long boat without being able to save the least article of clothing. At ten minutes past eleven the masts went by the board and the vessel turned keel up, they then observed that part of her bottom was out. The Master, Pilot and Crew with the greatest difficulty reached the shore. On Monday the Master went on the highest hill near the river and with a glass endeavoured to discover the vessel, but without effect.

It appears from the returns made by the Constable of the Beach of this city to the office of the Clerk of the Peace that twenty-three thousand three hundred and forty and three quarters cords of fire-wood have entered the port of Montreal, and sold there from the 22d April to the 26th Nov. 1823. Supposing the like quantity of fire-wood brought to market by land, in the course of the year, (which supposition is but moderate) it will be found that the whole amount of fire wood consumed in the city of Montreal throughout the year is forty-six thousand six hundred and eighty-one and a half cords.

COMMERCE.

Imports and Exports for 1823.

IMPORTS.

AT QUEBEC.

669 Vessels, — 132,034
Tons, 0,130 Men.
157 Pipes } Madei-
08 Hhds. } ra W.
50 Qr. Casks } 24,025
55 Cks & Ca. } Galls.
08 Pipes } Port.
50 Hhds. } Wine.
201 Qr. Casks } 23,174
110 Cks. & Ca. } Galls.
304 Pipes } Tene-
200 Hhds. } riffe W.
289 Qr. Casks } 54,600
8 Cks. & Ca. } Galls.
3 Butts } Spanh.
310 Pipes } Wine
27 Hhds. } 38,204
43 Qr. Casks } Gal-
28 Cks. & Ca. } lons.
1 Butt } Sherry
27 Pipes } Wine
4 Hhds. } 3709
12 Cks. & Ca. } Galls.
81 Pipes } Royal Wine
14 Hhds. } 9370 Galls.
5 Pipes } Lisbon W.
2 Hhds. } 534 Galls.
20 Pipes } Sicilian W.
4 Hhds. } 3254 Galls.
31 Pipes } Italian W.
0 Hhds. } 3709 Galls.
2 Butts } Mountain
20 Pipes } W. 2609 Gl
15 Hhds. } Cape W.
40 cks. & cas } 1354 Gl.
2 Hhds. Malaga Wine,
113 Gallons.

20 Pipes } French
438 Hhds. } W. 27100
177 Cks & Cas. } Gallons.
2 Pons. } Whiskey, 223
2 Cses. } Gallons.
475 Pipes } Brandy, 50,308
15 Hhds. } Gallons.
224 Pipes } Gig, 24,500
25 Kegs } Gallons.
0270 Pons. }
214 Hhds. } Rum, 970,
4 Qr. Casks } 205 Galls.
10 Demijohns }
422 Casks Molasses, 37,822
Gallons.
301 Casks Refined Sugar,
356,152 lbs.
3414 Casks } Muscov. Sugar
102 Bags } 1,895,898 lbs.
81 Casks } Coffee, 40,700
32 Bags } lbs.
141 Casks Leaf Tobacco,
153,480 lbs.
1 do. Manuf. do. 97 lbs.
1 Case Snuff, 97 lbs.
15,840 Packs Playing Cards.
193,108 Minots Salt.
32 Chests Hyson Tea,
2,142 lbs.
860 Do. other Teas, 68,
783 lbs.
N. B., 3 per Cent has been
deducted from all the above
articles except the Playing Cds.
Value of Merchandize pay-
ing 2 1-2 per Cent,
£727,700 11 9
Free Goods, 9,860 15 7
£737,590 7 4

AT GASPE.

5th July, 1822, to 5th July,
1823.
27 Vessels, 2073 tons, 151 men.
531 Galls. Rum.
65 do. Molasses,
232 lbs. Muscov. Sugar,
90 do. Manuf. Tobacco.
N. B. 3 per cent has been
deducted from all the above
articles.
556 Tons }
01 Meys } Salt duty free.
0800 Minots }
Value of Merchandize pay-
ing 2 1-2 p. cent £15721 15 5

AT NEW CARLISLE.

From 10th Oct. 1822, to 10th
Oct. 1823.
48 vessels 7110 tons, 450 men.
2595 Gallons Rum,
380 do. Wine,
229 do. Brandy,
171 do. Molasses,
10,200 lbs. Muscovado Sugar
3801 do. Leaf Tobacco,
161 do. Manuf. do.
N. B. 3 per cent has been
deducted from all the above
articles.
50 Hhds. }
30,488 Minots } Salt duty fr.
Value of Merchandize pay-
ing 2 1-2 p. cent £7400 12 1

EXPORTS.

FROM QUEBEC.

Cleared—000 Vessels, 138,
219 Tons.—8330 Men.
0 Vessels built this year, 2151
Tons.
738 Pieces Masts and
Browsprits.
1133 — Spars,
18008 — Oak Timber,

78555 — Pine Timber,
6227 — Elm, Ash, Wal-
nut, &c.
3,500,370 — Staves & Head-
ing.
43043 — Stave Ends,
880820 — Deals & Boards
41391 — Deal Ends,
73760 — Buttens,
11992 — Buttens Ends,

11737 — Handspikes,
0450 — Oars,
352 Cords Lathwood,
1353 Pieces Timber ends,
13370 — Hoops,
31000 —
10 Bunnles } Shingles.
2219 Pans. }
230 Hhds. }
333 Pieces & Bls } Stave
Pack s.

1 Bark Canoe,
 55170 Bbls. Ashes weighing
 218341 cwt. 1 qr.
 6 lbs. nett.
 4710 Minots Wheat,
 42 do. Barley,
 37849 do. Oats,
 2732 do. Pease,
 2 Puns. } Indian Corn
 18 Bbls. }
 114 Puns. } Indian Meal
 2233 Bbls. }
 91 Bags } Flaxseed
 9619 Minots }
 48250 Bbls. } Flour,
 96 Bags }
 11533 cwt. Biscuit,
 9 Bbls. } Pola-
 1331 Hampers, } toes,
 983 Barrels Beef,
 71 Tierces } Pork,
 3150 Barrels }
 34 Casks Hams,
 2 Puns. } Rounds,
 100 hf. bbls. } Tongues,
 513 ks. & kts. } Pig-
 4 Cases } cheeks.
 445 Kegs Lard,
 1012 Kegs & Firkins
 Butter,
 2 Boxes }
 6 Casks } Cheese,
 17 Hampers }
 1982 Casks }
 152 Boxes } Cod-Fish,
 2791 Cwts. }
 418 Tierces } Salmon,
 592 Bbls. }
 405 Bbls. } Pickled,
 18 hf. bbls. } Fish.
 522 Bbls. }
 20 Boxes } Herrings,
 471 Casks }
 15 Kegs } Oil,
 5 Tons Oil Cake
 485 Boxes Soap,
 218 do. Candles,
 278 Casks Ale & Porter,
 18 Bbls. } Essence of
 2 Boxes } Spruce.
 1 Pun. }
 4 Hbds. } Pepper
 1 qr. Cask } mint,
 61 Kegs } Canada
 3 Boxes } Balsam.
 2 Cases Liquors,
 308 Bbls. Apples,
 108 Bbls. }
 2 Boxes } Onions,
 20 Bushs. }
 8 Casks Cranberries,
 2 Bundles } Trees and
 27 Cases } Plants,
 8 Casks Cyder,
 2 Barrels Feathers,

1 Bag Malt,
 322 Pairs Moccasins,
 2 Casks Honey,
 1 Cask Maple Sugar,
 1 Cask }
 0 Bbls. } Bees Wax,
 10 Casks }
 2 Boxes } Ox Horns,
 2058 Loose }
 3 Hbds. }
 22 Kegs } Tobacco,
 13 Boxes }
 27 Rolls }
 800 Lbs. }
FROM GASPE:
 Cleared.—25 Vessels, 2029
 Tons, 148 Men.
 24558½ Cwt. |
 30 Bundles | Cod-fish,
 7 Tons | Green
 91 cks. & ks. | do.
 11 Barrels Snuff,
 36 Horses,
 12 Sheep,
 74 Stoves,
 1 Pun. Hides,
 4 Bags Flax.
FURS AND PELTRIES.
 3097 Fox Skins,
 7857 Marten,
 901 Fisher,
 1542 Mink,
 1591 Otter,
 125 Squirrel,
 985 Bear and Cub,
 21 Wolf,
 5772 Beaver,
 254 Loupcervier,
 39 Seal,
 3138 Raccoon,
 20062 Musk-rat,
 4 Rabbit,
 327 Cased & open Cat,
 582 Lynx,
 2250 Deer,
 2 Siffleurs,
 2 Ferrets,
 23 Swan,
 18 Buffalo,
 2 Carcajou,
 8 Casks } Castorum
 35 Cases }
**SUNDRY IMPORTED
 GOODS EXPORTED**
 55 Casks } Wine,
 15 Cases }
 13 Puns. } Rum,
 3 Bbls. }
 4 Casks } Shirub,
 11 Cases }
 107 Casks Molasses,
 2 Casks Coffee,
 14 Barrels Muscovado
 Sugar,
 1 Cwt. Refined Sugar

4 Chests Tea,
 5 Boxes Chocolate,
 4 Bags Oatmeal,
 6 Bbls. Pitch & Tar,
 37 Grappels,
 50 Lbs. Twine,
 1 Bbl. Spirits Turpen,
 10 Kegs Paint,
 1 Ton }
 2 Cases } Iron,
 298 Bars }
 302 Bundles Iron Hoops
 2 Casks } Old Cop-
 3 Cases } per,
 80 Tons Junk,
 28 Mats,
 12 Casks Vinegar,
 2 Bbls. } Gunpow-
 612 Lbs. } der,
 16½ Cwt. Shot,
 2 Cases } Guns.
 8 Loose }
 101 Tierces } Salt,
 1598 Minots }
 418 Packages Merchan-
 dize.
FROM NEW CARLISLE.
 Cleared—31 Vessels, 5382
 Tons; 340 Men.
 2506 Cwts. }
 30 Boxes } Cod-fish,
 68 Bbls. } Oil.
 1431 Galls. |
 222 Barrels Herrings,
 643 Pieces } Pine Tim-
 3812 Tons } ber,
 640 Pieces Staves,
 137 Oars,
 139 Tons. } Birch
 22 Pieces } Timber,
 44 Handspikes,
 288 Spars,
 171 Cords Lathwood,
 248 Planks,
 4 Barrels Apples,
 2 do. Onions,
 12 do. Flour,
 6 do. Sugar,
 2 Bags Biscuit,
 1 Chest Tea.
 14 Packages Merchan-
 dize.
 2 Boxes Soap,
 2 Cwt. Iron,
 4 do. Oakum,
 14 Boxes Old Copper,
 900 Bushels Salt,
 4 Puncheons Molasses,
 14 Tons }
 25 Casks } Oil,
 640 Galls. }
 32 Spars,
 600 Staves.

Army List.

PROMOTIONS AND EXCHANGES.

War-Office, November 14th, 1825.

3d Regiment of Dragoon Guards, Lieutenant G. Toda, from half-pay Light Dragoons to be Lieutenant, vice G. Towell, who exchanges, receiving the difference; and Lieutenant A. Bolton to be Adjutant, vice Towell, who resigns the Adjutancy only. Both dated November 6th, 1823.

5th Ditto—Coronet Sir W. St. Lawrence Clarke, Bart. from half-pay of the Regiment to be Cornet, vice W. Cunningham, who exchanges, receiving the difference.— Dated 6th November, 1823.

7th Ditto—Veterinary Surgeon W. Anderson, from half-pay 24th Light Dragoons, to be Veterinary Surgeon, vice Nesbit, deceased. Dated 6th November, 1823.

1st Regiment of Dragoons, Assistant Surgeon E. Teddie, from half-pay 80th Foot, to be Assistant Surgeon, vice H. McClintock, who retires upon half-pay. Dated 6th November, 1823.

8th Regiment of Light Dragoons, Assistant Surgeon J. Faraden, from 70th Foot, to be Assistant Surgeon, vice Carter, deceased. Dated November 6th, 1823.

11th Ditto—Coronet T. O. Partridge, to be lieutenant by purchase, vice Crole, promoted to 41st Foot; C. Johnson, Gent. to be Cornet by purchase, vice Partridge. Both dated 30th October, 1823.

12th Ditto—Lieutenant A. Dane to be Captain, by purchase, vice Patton, who retires. Cornet R. Harrington to be Lieutenant, by purchase, vice Lane; W. Hyde, Gent. to be Cornet, by purchase, vice Harrington. All dated 6th November, 1823.

1st, or Grenadier Regiment of Foot Guards, Maj. Hon. R. Clements to be Captain and Lieutenant-Colonel, by purchase, vice packe, who retires. Lieutenant J. Lyster to be Lieutenant and Captain, by purchase, vice Clements. Both dated 6th Nov. 1823.

24th Regiment of Foot, Lieutenant-Colonel E. C. Fleming, from half-pay 59th Foot, to be Lieutenant-Colonel, vice S. T. Popham, who exchanges. Dated 6th Nov. 1823.

Botanical Price Current.

PRODUCE OF THE COUNTRY.		IMPORTED GOODS, &c.	
Pot Ashes, - - -	per cwt. 32 0d a 32 6	Rum Jamaica, - - -	per gall. 3 3d a 3 6
Pearl Ashes, - - -	per 32 0 a 32 6	Rum Leewards, per	2 6 a 2 9
Flne Flour, - - -	per bbl. 30 0 } dull.	Brandy Cognac, per	7 0 a 7 3
S. fine, do. - - -	per 35 0 }	Brandy Spanish, per	5 0 a 5 3
Pork, (mess) - - -	per 75 0 a 80 0	Geneva Holland, per	5 6 a 0 0
Pork, (prime) - - -	per 57 6 a 62 0	Geneva British, per	
Beef, (mess) - - -	per 45 0 } nomin.	Molasses, - - -	per 2 4 a 2 6
Beef, (prime) - - -	per 35 0 }	Port Wine, - - -	per Pipe, £35 a 50
Wheat, - - -	per minot. 5 6 a 0 0	Madeira O. L. P. per	36 a 60
Burley, - - -	per 1 8 a 1 10	Teneriffe L. P. per	35 a 35 0
Oats, - - -	per 1 0 a 1 3	Do. Cargo, per	23 a 25 0
Pease, - - -	per 2 0 a 2 3	Sugar Muscovado per cwt.	45 0d a 55 0d
Oak Timber, - - -	per cubic ft.	Sugar Loaf, S. fine. per lb.	0 9 a 0 10
White Pine, - - -	per	Coffee, - - -	per 1 6 a 1 7
Red Pine, - - -	per	Tea, Hyson, - - -	per 6 0 a 6 6
Elm, - - -	per	Tea, Twankay, per	5 0 a 5 9
Ash, - - -	per } none.	Soap, - - - L. per	0 6 a 0 7
Staves, standard, per 1200		Candles, - - -	per 0 8 a 0 9
West-India, do. per			
Whiskey, country manuftr.	2 9 0 0		

Civil Appointments.

PROVINCIAL SECRETARY'S OFFICE,

Quebec, 18th December, 1825.

His Excellency has been pleased to make the following appointment: viz.

The Honorable JOHN HALE, to be Receiver General for the Province of Lower Canada.

THOMAS AINSLIE YOUNG, Esquire, to be Inspector of Public Provincial Accounts for Ditto.

JOSEPH BOURRET, Gent. to be a Notary Public for Ditto.

MOYSE MORIN, Gent. to be a ditto, ditto, for ditto.

RICHARD ACHILLE FORTIER, Gentleman, to practice Physic Surgery, and Midwifery, in this Province.

ANTHONY VON IFFLAND, Esquire, Preventive officer of His Majesty's Customs at William Henry.

Office of the Adjutant-General of Militia,

Quebec, 18th Decr. 1825.

MILITIA GENERAL ORDER.

His excellency the governor in Chief has been pleased to authorise the formation of a Company of Riflemen in the City of Quebec, and has appointed ROBERT DUNN, Esquire, to be Captain thereof.

The Governor in Chief having been also pleased to authorise the formation of two Flank Companies to each of the three Battalions of Militia of the City of Quebec, as Volunteers, to put themselves in Militia uniform, and on that condition to receive arms and appointments from Government; further approves the nomination by Lieut. Col. PERRAULT, Commanding the first Battalion, of Lieutenants LOUIS LAGUEUX, and CHARLES TURGEON, to be Captains commanding two Companies so formed in that Battalion.

His Excellency has also been pleased to approve the nomination, by Captain Gregory, of SAMUEL W. MONK and DAVID HANDYSIDE, Esquires, to be Lieutenants, JOHN PORTEOUS, to be Cornet, and CHARLES PENNER to be Lieutenant and Adjutant of the two troops of Cavalry in the city of Montreal, and WILLIAM LYONS, Surgeon, also for the two troops.

WILLIAM PRICE and THOMAS CRINGAN, Esqrs. to be Lieutenants in Captain BURNET's company of Artillery, for the city of Quebec.

JAMES SCOTT, JOHN SMITH, WILLIAM DOUGLASS, Esqrs. to be Lieutenants in Captain BETHUNE's company of Riflemen in the city of Montreal, and ALEXANDER CUNNINGHAM MONTGOMERY, to be Lieutenant ditto ditto ditto.

By Order of His Excellency the Governor General and Commander in Chief.
F. VASSAL DE MONVIEL, Adjt. Genl.

Marriages.

In this City, on Saturday evening the 20th inst. by the Revd. John Bethune, HENRY GEORGE FORSYTH, Esq. to CHARLOTTE, youngest daughter of the late Patrick Langan, Esq.

On the 18th. ult. by the Revd. John Bethune, George Gregory Esq. to Miss Jane Prescott, daughter of John Forsyth Esq. all of this City.

On the 13th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Black, Mr. John Field, to Miss Mary Lee, all of this city.

On Monday the first inst. at Cornwall, by the Rev. Mr. Johnson, Mr. Nelson Stevens, to Miss Paulina Wright, of the same place?

On the same day by the Rev. Mr. Johnson, Mr. Amos Wright, to Miss Mary Barnhart, daughter of Henry Barnhart Esq.

At Flintville, St. Lawrence County, on Sunday the 14th December, inst. by the

Revd. William Smart, Mr. HENRY P. JACKSON, of Brockville, to Miss MARTHA, eldest daughter of Nehemiah Seaman, of the same place.

By the Rev. Wm. Smart, on the 23d Nov. Henry Hooker Esq. to Miss Melinda, eldest daughter of John Canfield, Esq. of Morristown.

By the Rev. Wm. Smart of Brockville, on the 15th Nov. Wm. Campbell, Esq. Deputy Surveyor, to Miss Eunice Olmstead, of Montague.

On the 27 Nov. by the Rev. William Smart, Mr. John Clow to Miss Sarah McLean, eldest daughter of Archd. McLean, Esq. of Yonge.

On the 11th inst. by the Rev. Wm. Smart, Mr. William Tennant, to Miss Amy Cain, of Gore.

Obituary.

In this City, on the 26th inst. Mr. JAMES COWLIE, a native of Scotland, aged 22. In this City, on Sunday evening the 28th inst. in the 31st year of her age, Mrs. AGNES GRAY, widow of the late Mr. William Gray, formerly proprietor of the Montreal Herald.

At Champlain Village, on Tuesday the 23d instant after a short illness, Mr. JOSEPH CONGIN JUNR. in the prime of life, much lamented and respected by his friends, and a numerous circle of acquaintance.

On the 24th inst. aged 41 years, Mrs. MARIA, wife of Mr. John Hinton, of this city. At Varennes, on Thursday morning the 11th instant Mr. Charles Louis Cazeau, Surgeon. He is sincerely regretted by all, who had the pleasure of his acquaintance. His funeral took place on the 13th and was attended by a numerous, and respectable concourse of persons of that and the neighbouring Parishes.

On the 19th inst. at his residence, in Notre Dame street, Mr. Wm. Mathews aged 80 years.

On Monday morning, 1st inst. at his residence near George town, D. C. Baron FREDERICK GREGHM, Minister from the Prussian government to the United States.

Suddenly at Brooklyn on Long Island, near New-York, on the 6th Inst. Mrs. ANNA FINLEY, wife of the Revd. Joseph Sanford, and daughter of Doctor David Jackson, of Philadelphia.

On the 9th, Inst. at Kingston, Doctor JOHN FERRIES, Surgeon 1st Bat. 60th Regiment—He was a Gentleman highly esteemed and is sincerely regretted.

In Augusta, on the eighth inst. Mr. Samuel Weatherhead, aged 70 years. He was a native of the Island of Barbadoes, West Indies, and one of the first settlers in U. Canada.

At Quebec on the 21st of October, in the 25 years of her age, MARY, wife of Mr. ROBERT KING of that place, and eldest daughter of John Kissick Esq. Gortunewry Ireland.

At LaPrairie on the 23d Inst. Universally respected and regretted, DOCTOR AUSTIN LEONARD, for many Years a successful Medical Practitioner, leaving a widow and six Children, and a numerous circle of acquaintances to lament his loss.

In Brockville, on Sunday Morning the 7th instant, Mrs. MARTHA BUELL, consort of WILLIAM BUELL, Esquire, aged 82 years.

In Quebec, on Monday, the 22d inst. Mrs. Ellen, Doran, wife of Mr. James Doran. In London, on the 5th Nov. last, aged 20 years, MARY, only daughter of the late Honble. Robert Hamilton, of Queenston, Upper Canada.

On Saturday last, aged about two years, MARIA ELIZABETH, daughter of Mr. John D. Ward, of this city.

At Québec, on the 4th inst. after a very short illness, Mrs. Helen White, consort of T. White, Esq. of that city. The untimely fate which has thus snatched from her family and society this truly amiable and respected lady, cannot but be deeply lamented. To the greatest sweetness and placidity of manners, she united all the virtues of a christian; and in the fulfilment of the various duties of a daughter, wife, mother and friend might be held up to her sex as a model worthy of imitation.

By her sudden demise, an attached husband and helpless family have been plunged into the most heart-rending affliction, the former having lost a most affectionate wife and amiable companion, the latter deprived of a tender and fond mother, at a time when they most required her watchful and experienced care, to guide their infant minds in the pursuit and practice of virtue. To a numerous circle of relations and friends, her's is a loss that will long be deeply felt and sincerely regretted, and one which may be truly said, can never be replaced.

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END OF THE FIRST VOLUME.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We have received "AN ESSAY on the expediency of educating the people of Lower Canada, written in the year 1810; with the view of recommending the establishment of schools throughout the Province." This valuable tract, which bears witness to the piety and liberality of the author, will more particularly by its necessary allusions, to the want of Schools in the year 1810, induce our readers to reflect with pleasure upon the progress which has been made since that period in the great cause of popular education; it will appear in our next.—The 2d part of the Fall of Constantinople is received, and will also appear in our next.