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TWENTY-THREE.

From The City of the Sultan, and Domestic Manners of the Turks, in 1836.

BY MISS PARDOE.

The Sultan occasionally recompenses the faithful services of the slaves of the Imperial Serai by giving them their liberty, accompanied by a donation sufficiently liberal to enable them to establish themselves in an eligible manner. On a late occasion, he emancipated an elderly woman, who had secured his favor by her unremitting attentions to one of his wives during a protracted illness; and being light of heart at the moment, and perhaps curious to learn how she would act on such an emergency, he desired her to put on her yashmac, and take a boat to Stamboul, where she was to hire an araba, and drive slowly about the city, until she saw an individual whom she desired for a husband; when if he could be indentified, she should be his wife within the week.

His Imperial Highness was obeyed on the instant. One of the Palace caiques rowed to the door of the harem; and the freed slave accompanied by an aged companion, stepped in, and was rapidly conveyed to Stamboul. On landing at 'the Gate of the Garden,' she walked into the house of Hussein the watch-maker, with whose wife she was acquainted; and while the stripling son of the worthy Musselman was despatched for the araba, she took her place upon the sofa, and partook of the grape-jelly and coffee which were handed her by her officious hostess. These were succeeded by the *kaduen-chibouk*, or woman's pipes; and she had not flung out half a dozen volumes of smoke from her nostrils ere all the harem of Hussein the watchmaker knew that she was free, and about to choose a helpmeet from among the tradesmen of the city.

At every 'Mashallah!' uttered by her auditors, the self-gratulation of the visitor increased; and she who, a day previously had not wasted a thought on matrimony, smoked on in silence, absorbed in dreams of tenderness and ambition.

The araba was of course a full hour ere it appeared, for the arabajhe had to smoke his *narghile*, or waterpipe; and the arabajhe's assistant had to repair the damages which the last day's journey had done to the harness, and to wash away the mud that yet clung about the wheels; and after that there were comments on the state of the horses, as they were slowly attached to the vehicle; and on the unusual circumstance of a Turkish woman hiring a carriage, without previously bargaining with the owner for the sum to be paid.

But Yusuf, the son of Hussein, who found more amusement in watching the slow motions of the arabajhe than in keeping guard over his father's chronometers, put an end to the astonishment of the party by informing them that the person who had engaged the vehicle was a slave of the Imperial Serai; a piece of information which tended considerably to expedite the preparations of the coachman, and to excite the curiosity of his companions.

The Female Cœlebs, meanwhile, had emptied three chibouks; and as the ashes of each was deposited in the little brass dish that rested on the carpet, brighter and fairer visions rose before her; and on each occasion that she drew from amid the folds of the shawl which bound her waist, the cachemire purse that contained her tobacco, and replenished her pipe, she indulged in a more flattering augury of her day's speculation.

To render the circumstance more intelligible to the European reader, it may be as well to state that there are few tradesmen in Stamboul who would hesitate to marry an Imperial Slave, whatever might be her age or personal infirmities, as she is sure to bring with her a golden apology for all her defects: and thus it was not astonishing that the wife of Hussein sighed as she remembered that her son Yusuf was yet a child, and that consequently she could not offer his hand to her visitor: and the more sincerely that the worthy watchmaker did not stand high in the favor of fortune; the 'accursed Giaours,' as the angry Hanoum did not hesitate to declare, selling for the same price demanded by the Turkish artisan for his inferior ware, watches that were as true as the muezzing, and as enduring as the Koran.

At length the araba drew up beneath the latticed windows; and the two friends, resuming their slippers, shuffled across the matted floor of the harem, followed by the compliments and *teminus* of their hostess; mattresses and cushions were arranged in the vehicle by the hands of Hussein himself; and their yashmacs having been arranged, they were ere long jolting over the rough pavement of the city of Constantine.

They first bent their course to the Charsbees; and the confidant pointed out many a grave-looking, middle-aged Musselman to the admiration of her companion; but the freed woman only

shrugged her shoulders, uttered a contemptuous 'Mashallah!' and turned away her eyes.

The stream of life flowed on beside their path. Turbans of green, of white, and of yellow passed along; but none of the wearers found favor in the sight of the husband-seeking fair-one. Hours were wasted in vain; she was as far removed from a decision as when she stepped into the caique at Beglierbay; and the patience of her companion was worn threadbare; she became silent, sullen, and sleepy, and still the araba groaned and drawled along the narrow streets; human nature could endure no more; and after having been jolted out of a quiet slumber three several times the confidant disgressed from weariness to expostulation.

'May the Prophet receive me into paradise! Is there not a True Believer in Stamboul worthy to become the husband of a woman whose hair is gray; and who has long ceased to pour out the scented sherbet in the garden of roses? Had it been my fate to come hunting through the thoroughfare of the city on the same errand, I should have chosen long ago. The freed woman only replied, desiring the arabajhe to drive to the quarter inhabited by the *sekeljhes* or sweetmeat makers; the finest race of men in Constantinople. When they entered it, she began to look about her with more earnestness than she had hitherto exhibited; but even here she was in no haste to come to a decision; and although she passed many a stately Musselman whom she would not have refused in the brightest days of her youth, she 'made no sign' until she arrived opposite to the shop of a manufacturer of *alva*, a sweet composition much esteemed in the east; where half a dozen youths, bare legged, and with their shirt sleeves rolled up to their shoulders, were employed in kneading the paste, previously to its being put into the oven.

'*Inshallah*—I trust in God! He is here'—said the lady, as she stopped the carriage; 'See, you not that tall stripling, with arms like the blossom of the seringa; and eyes as black as the dye of Khorasan?'

'He who is looking towards us?' exclaimed her companion in astonishment; 'The Prophet have pity on him! Why, he is young enough to be your son.'

The answer of the freed woman was an angry pull at her yashmac, as she drew more closely together the folds of her *feridjhe*. The young and handsome *sekeljhe* was summoned to the side of the araba, and found to improve upon acquaintance; upon which he was informed of the happiness that awaited him, and received the tidings with true Turkish philosophy; in a few days the bride removed into a comfortable harem, of which the ground floor was a handsome shop, fitted up with a select stock of sweetmeats at the expense of the Sultan; and those who desire to see one of the principal actors in this little comedy, need only enter the gaily painted establishment at the left hand corner of the principal street leading into the *Atmeidam*, to form an acquaintance with Sulieman the *sekeljhe*.

Another occurrence, equally authentic, and still more recent, is deserving of record, as being peculiarly characteristic of the rapid progress of enlightenment and liberality. An Emir of the city, celebrated for his sanctity and rigid observance of all the laws of Mahomet, had a fair daughter, who sometimes indulged, in the solitude of the harem, in softer dreams than those of her austere father. Unfortunately for the stately priest, a guard house, tenanted by a dozen armed men, under the command of an officer whose personal merits exceeded his years, was established not a hundred yards from his house; and, as the youthful commander paced slowly to and fro the street to dispel his ennui, it so chanced that he generally terminated his walk beneath the windows of the Emir's harem.

The first time that the pretty Yasumi (Jasmin) Hanoum peeped through her lattice at the handsome soldier, the blood rushed to her brow, and her heart beat quick, though she knew not wherefore. The young beauty led a lonely life, for she was motherless, and her father was a stern man, who had no sympathy with womanly tastes; and, satisfied with providing for her daily necessities, never troubled himself further. It was by no means extraordinary, therefore, that she amused her idleness with watching the motions of the stranger; nor that by dint of observing him she ere long discovered that he was rapidly becoming an object of interest to her heart.

Then followed all the manoeuvres of an eastern beauty, who has no means of communication with the other sex, save those which her woman-wit enables her to invent. A shower of lavender buds, flung from the narrow opening of the lattice upon his head, first attracted the attention of the gallant Moslem

to the Emir's harem; nor was it diminished by a glimpse of one of the whitest little hands in the world, which, ere it closed the aperture, waved a graceful salutation that could be meant only for himself.

But the youth knew that he was playing a dangerous game, and he consequently moved away without making any answering gesture; and resolved to stroll in the other direction, rather than encourage the advances which had been made to him. Once or twice, he accordingly walked as far as the slipper stall of a Jew merchant; but this uninteresting individual squinted hideously, and smoked tobacco of so odious a quality that it half-suffocated the more fastidious Osmanli. Of course there was no persevering in such an encounter, and he was consequently compelled to resume his original line of march; being the more readily induced to do so by importunate memories of the little white hand which showered down upon him the sweet-scented lavender buds; although he did not suffer himself to suspect that such was the case, and lest he should be addressed from the dangerous lattice, and thus become more deeply involved in the adventure, he amused himself by singing of Sultan Mahmoud's ballads in his best style.

But, unfortunately for the success of this laudable intention, the imperial poet has written none but love ditties; and the young soldier chanced inadvertently to fix upon one in which an anxious suitor calls upon his mistress to reveal to him the beauty that he has hitherto beheld only in his dreams; he invokes the moon from behind the clouds that veil it, the hidden leaf from the heart of the rose where it is folded, and loses himself in hyperbole on the subject of the concealed loveliness on which he longs to look.

No wonder that the imprisoned Yasumi Hanoum listened until she believed that the Prophet's paradise was opening about her; no wonder that on the morrow a lock of hair as black as midnight fell at the feet of the minstrel, as he paced his accustomed beat, and still less wonder that the white hands and the dark dress began to trouble the dreams of the gallant Moslem, and to bewilder his imagination.

He was smoking his evening chibouk seated on a low wicker stool at the door of the guard-room, when chancing to look up, he perceived a female rapidly approaching from the direction of the Emir's house. There was nothing remarkable in such a circumstance, for the street was a great thoroughfare, and many women had traversed it during the day; and yet his attention was irresistibly attracted to the stranger; and as she reached his side, their eyes met: '*Shekhar Allah*!—Praise be to God! I may speak to you at last,' murmured a low soft voice; 'perhaps I should not tell you that I love you, but who can war against fate?'

The deep dark eyes were averted, the light figure moved away; he had looked upon the Emir's daughter!

Prudence was at an end; and many a midnight hour did the young soldier spend beneath the latticed casement of the enamored beauty. At length her adventurous hand raised the envious jalousie, and as the moonlight fell bright upon her, the lover looked upon the fair face which was destined never more to be forgotten; and from that moment he vowed that death alone should make him relinquish his suit.

But, alas! what hope could be indulged that a saintly Emir would bestow his daughter upon a soldier, upon an individual doubly obnoxious both from his profession, and from the fact that it had grown to power upon the ruin of the Janissaries? The youth asked, supplicated, and was answered with contempt and loathing.

But the tears of the fair girl when she learnt from his own lips the failure of his suit, only strengthened him in his determination of success; and having confided his adventure to a friend who was devoted to his interests, he resolved either to compel the consent of the Emir, or to incur the penalty of exile, rather than exist near the woman whom he loved, without a hope that she could be his. Accordingly, having summoned half a dozen of his men, he informed them that he had a quarrel with the Emir which he was determined to decide; and intrusted them to loiter about the house of the priest, and should they hear any disturbance, to enter as if by accident; and, in the event of the Emir desiring them to seize their officer, and carry him before the Seraskier, to obey without hesitation.

This arrangement made, the lover once more intruded on the seclusion of the priest, and with all the eloquence inspired by sincere affection, besought him to revoke his resolution, and to

give him his daughter. But the haughty Emir only added insult to refusal; and the enraged suitor, casting back the injuries which were addressed to him, sprang towards the door that communicated with the harem, and vowed that he would force his way, and carry off his bride despite every priest in Stamboul. The affrighted father shrieking forth sacrilege and murder, clapped his hands, and a couple of stout slaves entered to whom he issued orders to seize the madman, and put him forth; but the suitor was young and vigorous, and he had already beaten down one of his antagonists, when the soldiers, perceiving from the clamor that was going on above, that the critical moment had arrived, rushed up stairs, and demanded the occasion of the outcry.

The Emir, breathless with terror, and trembling with rage, only pointed to the lover, as he exclaimed, 'To the Seraskier! Inshallah! I will have justice.'

He was instantly obeyed. The soldiers surrounded their commander, and hurried him off, followed by the panting priest; and in ten minutes more the whole party stood before the Seraskier.

The fateful moment had arrived; and the heart of the young man beat high with a thousand conflicting feelings as the Emir told his tale, and implored vengeance on the miscreant who had dared to hear him beneath his own roof, and to attempt a violation of his harem; but he was re-assured by the tone of the Pasha, as he turned towards him, when the angry father had ceased speaking, and bade him explain his motives for such unheard-of violence.

'Noble Pasha,' said the lover, 'may your days be many! I will hide nothing from you. I love this old man's daughter; and I have asked her of him for a wife. I have won her heart, no matter where nor how; but may my hours be numbered if I pollute your ears with falsehood. He has spurned me with insult because I am a soldier, he has declared the uniform of the glorious Sultan (may his shadow ever lie long upon the earth!) to be the brand of obloquy and disgrace; and had I not loved the girl more than perhaps it is altogether seemly for a true believer to love a woman, I should have given him back scorn for scorn. But I could not do this without regret, and it is through my own agency that I now stand before your excellency, to plead my cause, and to teach this hoary priest that the soldier of the Sultan is not to be taunted to his teeth, even by a white-turbaned Emir. I could not force myself into your presence, noble Pasha, to talk to you of a woman; and thus I played the part of a madman, in order that I might be dragged hither as a culprit, and learn from your own lips whether the crescent upon my breast is to make me an outcast from society.'

'Did he indeed demand your daughter for his wife?' asked the Seraskier, as he removed the chibouk from his lips, and glanced towards the priest. He was answered doggedly in the affirmative.

'Take heed, then, Emir,' pursued the Pasha. 'This looks like disaffection to his Highness: (may his end be glorious!) See that the girl become the wife of this young man ere many days roll over your head, or the holy turban that you wear shall not protect you.—What? is it for you, and such as you to sow divisions among the subjects of the most gracious Sultan? Look at this ere it be too late.'

And as the baffled Emir turned away, the Seraskier bade one of his officers take steps to secure to the victorious suitor the rank of Captain; and to pay to him five thousand piastres from his (the Pasha's) own purse, as a marriage present.

The step was a bold one, for it was the first instance in which an Emir's daughter had ever been permitted to become the wife of a soldier. A thousand long existing prejudices had hitherto rendered such an alliance impossible; and it was a great stroke of policy to break down the strong barrier of habit and fanaticism, and to create a bond of union between two jarring and jealous portions of the population.

PITCAIRN'S ISLAND.—The *Acton*, Capt. Lord Edward Russell, lately returned to England, was for some time employed in visiting the South Sea Islands, and subsequently, on the 11th of January, 1837, arrived at Pitcairn's Island, so well known as the last place where the principal part of the mutineers of the *Bounty* resorted to, and the descendants of whom are now living there. Immediately on our arrival, says a correspondent of the *Hants Telegraph*, several of the natives came off in canoes, dressed in the English style; they continue to live in the religious way in which they were brought up by John Adams, the last survivor of the mutineers. The women, as well as the men, work in the yam fields, and are very industrious; there were ninety-two persons living on the island, three of whom were Englishmen, who had gone out there, and two of them, Messrs. Hill and Nobbs kept schools; each had his own party, but the former person (Hill) had so far violated the limits of his situation, as to render it necessary, in Lord Edward Russell's opinion, for him to leave the island, which he promised to do. They have an abundance of goats, fowls, pigs, plantains, yams, and sweet potatoes, on the island, and appear very happy and comfortable, not at all wishing to leave the island.—*The Arcum*.

From Sketches in London. No 8.

THE CUNNING LUNATIC.

In many cases lunatics are exceedingly cunning, and display a remarkable readiness of resources in unexpected emergencies. I could mention many instances of this, but will content myself with one. There was lately, and I am not sure whether there be not now, in one of our asylums, a lunatic, who, on the loss of his reason, in the first instance—for he was repeatedly cured, though he always relapsed again—lived in a neighbouring county. Belonging as he did to a family of wealth and respectability, he was provided with a keeper as soon as the first symptoms of the disease appeared. It was hoped that the unfortunate man's lunacy would be of but temporary duration; and that, by committing him to the care of a keeper, his friends would be spared the pain of sending him to an asylum. His insanity, however, lasted much longer than his relatives had fondly hoped it would; and it was therefore eventually determined to send him to an institution for the reception of persons labouring under mental aberration, in the hope that through the superior treatment he would there receive, an additional chance of recovery might be afforded him. On the day previous to that appointed for his being sent to the asylum, he overheard his brother giving instructions to his keeper on the subject. He took no notice of the circumstance that night, nor next morning; but when told that he, accompanied by his companion—the name by which his keeper was always called—was to have a long drive in the gig that day, he expressed himself as quite delighted with the idea, and displayed a willingness to take an airing, which strongly contrasted with the reluctance he had before shown to leave the house. After breakfast, the gig was ready, and both started for the county town—about twelve miles distant—in the suburbs of which the asylum was situated. The lunatic was unusually cheerful and docile all the way. And here I should remark, that his manner was sometimes so collected and rational, that it would have been difficult to convince a stranger that his intellects were in the slightest degree affected. On reaching the principal hotel, both parties came out of the gig with a view to get some refreshment, and to enable the keeper to make some necessary preliminary arrangements for the reception of his charge into the asylum. The former, after being some time in the house, quitted the apartment into which they were shown, for a few seconds, not deeming it necessary either to take the lunatic with him, or to turn the key of the door. The latter, watching the opportunity, agreeably to a previous determination to that effect, stole out of the house the moment the other had quitted the apartment. On the keeper missing the lunatic on his return, an alarm was given, and in less than five minutes, at least a dozen persons were engaged in an active search for the unfortunate man, the suddenness of whose disappearance was quite unaccountable to his keeper. No trace of him was to be found for two hours, and the impression began to become general among all acquainted with the circumstance, that he had by some means or other destroyed himself. Just as all hopes of ever seeing him alive again were on the eve of expiration, the lunatic appeared, to the infinite astonishment and joy of the person entrusted with his safe keeping. But where he had been during his absence, was a point which, notwithstanding all the efforts that were made with that view, could not be elicited from him. Where does the reader suppose he was, or in what way employed? That was a piece of information which his keeper learned to his cost in a few hours after the lunatic's return. The latter had been to the asylum for which his friends had destined himself, and having procured access to the proper party, gave his keeper's name as his own, and represented himself as being Mr. So-and-so, the brother of Mr. ——. As it was not only well known at the asylum that the latter gentleman had a brother who was at the time labouring under insanity, but as, on the previous day, notice had been received that the lunatic was to be sent to the asylum, the remainder of his story was the more readily believed. "Now," says he, addressing himself to the manager of the institution, "the lunatic is remarkably clever, singularly cunning; and—"

"Oh, a great many of our patients are so," interrupted the superintendent of the institution. "We see instances of cunning and shrewdness every day, which the wisest of us could not exceed."

"I have no doubt of it," observed the lunatic, with the greatest apparent self-possession, and seemingly in the most rational manner possible. "I have no doubt of it; none whatever. I have seen many cases of it myself; but this unhappy man exceeds in cunning and shrewdness any one I ever heard of. Why he would almost deceive the—"

"Oh, he won't deceive us," interrupted the other hastily; "we are too well accustomed to such things."

"I am happy to hear it," continued the lunatic. "My only reason for coming out here, before taking him with me, was, that I might acquaint you with the circumstance beforehand."

"That was unnecessary: let him try all the tricks he chooses, they will be lost here," remarked the other, with a self-consequential air, as if he were beyond the power of ingenuity to deceive

"Very good," observed the lunatic, in a satisfied tone. "I shall bring him here in an hour or so: I have left him at the Fountain hotel, in the care of a friend."

"We shall be ready for him," said the superintendent of the place, in that careless sort of tone which is so characteristic of men in authority.

"Good morning, Sir," said the lunatic, turning on his heel as he was about to quit the apartment.

"Good morning," echoed the other, in the same half-civil, half-reserved tone as before.

"Oh, I beg your pardon!" said the lunatic, hastily turning round, and advancing a few steps towards the manager of the institution; "I beg your pardon, Sir, but I entirely forgot to mention the particular way in which his madness manifests itself."

"Aye, true; that is of some importance to us," observed the other. "In what way is it?"

"Why, he has the notion that every one else is mad but himself."

"Oh! that is quite a common impression among persons in his state."

"Yes; but singularly enough, his notion is, that I am the insane party, and that he is my keeper. You may rely upon it, that the very moment we arrive, he will affirm in the most positive terms, and with the utmost earnestness of manner, that such is the fact; and then he will desire you to take me into the asylum."

"Poor fellow!" said the other, with some slight indications of feeling. "Poor fellow!—but there is nothing too extraordinary for those unhappy beings to fancy."

"I thought it right to inform you of the fact," said the lunatic, "in order that you might not be taken by surprise."

"Oh, there was not the slightest danger of that. We are too well accustomed to such things, to be deceived either by their affirmations or representations."

"Good morning, then, for the present," said the lunatic, as he quitted the superintendent's apartment.

"Good morning," mumbled the latter.

In about two hours afterwards, a gig with two persons in it, was seen to drive up to the gate of the institution: it was opened and both proceeded to the door. As they entered the place,— "Here is an unfortunate individual," said the lunatic, addressing himself to the superintendent, whom you will be kind enough, to take every care of."

The other was so confounded by the unexpected observation that he was unable, for some seconds, to utter a word.

"Very good," said the superintendent of the institution; "we'll take care of him," at the same time laying hold of the astonished keeper of the lunatic, by the breast of the coat.

"Sir—Sir—Sir!" stammered the confounded man; "you labour under a mistake: that," pointing to the lunatic, "is the person to be committed to your care. I—I—I—brought him here."

"No doubt of it," said the overseer, still dragging the hapless wight forward, assisted by another servant of the establishment, to the part of the asylum for which he was intended.

"Gracious Heavens, Sir! what is the meaning of this?" exclaimed the luckless party, half suffocated with astonishment and indignation, and struggling hard to disengage himself from the grasp of the parties.

"Come away, my good man, quietly with us," said the superintendent, soothingly.

"By all that's sacred, Sir!" shouted the other, with the utmost vehemence, "I'm not the lunatic; that is he," again pointing to the actual party.

"I knew it all: I told you how it would be," said the latter, in a steady voice, and with the greatest self-possession.

"This way," said the superintendent, carelessly, still dragging the unfortunate party forward.

"It's a mistake, Sir, by—"

"Oh, there's no mistake, my good man; no mistake," interrupted the guardian of the place.

"No mistake," echoed the lunatic, with the most perfect nonchalance, displaying all the while the most rational demeanour.

"Sir," shouted the unfortunate party; "Sir, are you serious? Are you aware of what you're about?"

"Perfectly serious; perfectly aware of what we're doing," replied the superintendent, drily.

"Sir, I'm not the lunatic; that is the lunatic," pointing a third time to the proper party. "Let go your hold, or you retain it at your peril," vociferated the other.

"Never mind the poor fellow: I told you how he would conduct himself, and what he would say," observed the lunatic.

A few pulls more, and the astonished and enraged party was actually dragged into his destined apartment. When both the superintendent and the inferior servant let go their hold, I leave the reader to fancy what were the feelings of the poor wright.

"Quite safe now; he's in our custody now? and you are relieved from all further responsibility," said the superintendent to

the insane party, the moment he had shut the door on the supposed lunatic.

"All right," said the real lunatic, as if relieved of a heavy load of responsibility. "The family of the unfortunate man will make the necessary arrangements as to expense."

"Oh, that's all settled already; the necessary arrangements were made yesterday, when the first intimation of his coming here was sent to us."

"So I understood," said the lunatic, in a matter-of-course sort of style; and with that, he quitted the place and springing into the gig which had remained at the gate all this time, drove away home again, as if he had been the most sane man in his majesty's dominions.

It is impossible to describe the mingled surprise and consternation with which his relatives and friends were seized on his return home. Their first apprehension, on missing his keeper, was, that he had murdered him on the way; and their fears were only partially calmed by his assuring them, in answer to their inquiries as to what had become of his companion, that when they both proceeded to the asylum, the parties having charge of the institution, insisted that he was the lunatic, and took him under their care accordingly. An express was sent off to the asylum, to inquire whether the parties had been there at all, when the messenger found, to his unutterable surprise, that the facts were as the lunatic had represented; and as the messenger's statements and protestations as to the mistake which had been committed, were equally discredited with those of the unfortunate party himself, the latter was not liberated until the following day. *Author of the Great Metropolis.*

THE SLEEPING INFANT.

BY THOMAS CROSSBY.

How calm thy sleep, my little one!
Gift of a hand divine!
Care has no wreath to place upon
That lily brow of thine.

Yet on the cheek are tears of grief,
Like pearl-drops on a flower;
Frail emblems of thy sorrow brief
At evening's lonely hour.

Yet thou wilt wake to boundless glee.
When dewy morn appears,
Nor e'er remember'd more will be
Thy bitter evening tears.

But what are these thy hopes which share?
Thy feeble hands which fill?
Thou'rt grasping with a miser's care
Thy little playthings still;

Come yield to me each useless toy,
Till morn's young beams shall peep;
Nay, struggle not! canst thou enjoy
These trifles in thy sleep?

Stumber her silken plumes has furl'd
Around thy placid brow,
And yet an emblem of the world
Thou pictur'st to me now.

'Tis thus with man, whom old age brings
To life's declining vale,
He weeps at Time's stern call and clings
To trifles just as frail!

From the Edinburgh Review.

CHARACTER OF WILBERFORCE.

CHRISTIAN LIBERALITY.—It is not wonderful that many have claimed Mr. Wilberforce as the ornament of that particular section of the christian church which has assumed or acquired the distinctive title of Evangelical; nor that they should resent as injurious to their party any more catholic view of his real character. That he became the secular head of this body is perfectly true; but no man was ever more exempt from bondage to any religious party. Inmutably attached to the cardinal truths of revelation, he was in other respects a latitudinarian. 'Strange,' he would say, 'that christians have taken as the badge of separation the very sacrament which their Redeemer instituted as the symbol of their union.' And in this spirit, though a strict conformist to the Church of England he occasionally attended the public worship of those who dissent from her communion, and maintained a cordial fellowship with christians of every denomination.

CHEERFUL PIETY.—A piety so profound was never so entirely free from ascetism. It was allied to all the pursuits, and all the innocent pleasures of life,—we might almost say to all its blameless whims and humours. The frolic of earlier days had indeed subsided, and the indestructible gaiety of his heart had assumed a more gentle and cautious character. But with a settled peace of mind, and a self-government continually gaining strength, he felt that perfect freedom which enabled him to give the reins to his constitutional vivacity; and the most devotional of men was at the same time the most playful and exhilarating companion. His presence was as fatal to dullness as to immorality. His mirth was as irresistible as the first laughter of childhood.

LIBERATOR OF HIS SPECIES.—It may be admitted, that systematic and very continuous labours were not consonant with his intellectual character or with the habits of his life. But to the office which he had undertaken, he brought qualifications still more rare, and of higher importance. It was within the reach of ordinary talents to collect, to examine, and to digest evidence, and to prepare and distribute popular publications. But it required a mind as versatile and active, and powers as varied as were those of Mr. Wilberforce, to harmonize all minds, to quicken the zeal of some and to repress the intemperance of others;—to negotiate with statesmen of all political parties, and above all, to maintain for twenty successive years the lofty principles of the contest unsullied even by the seeming admixture of any lower aims. The political position assigned to him by his constituency in Yorkshire, the multitude and intimacy of his personal friendships, the animal spirits which knew no ebb, the insinuating graces of his conversation, the graceful flow of his natural eloquence, and an address at once the gayest, the most winning, and the most affectionate, marked him out as the single man of his age, to whom it would have been possible to conduct such a struggle through all its ceaseless difficulties and disappointments. These volume's abound in proofs the most conclusive that, not merely in the House of Commons, but in every other society he lived for this great object,—that he was the centre of a vast correspondence, employing and directing innumerable agents—enlisting in his service the whole circle of his connexions, surrounded by a body of secretaries (called by Mr. Pitt his 'white negroes,') preparing or revising publications of every form, from folios of report and evidence to newspaper paragraphs—engaged in every collateral object by which his main end could be promoted—now superintending the deliberations of the Voluntary Society for the Abolition of the Slave Trade,—and then labouring from session to session in Parliamentary Committees, and occasionally passing (in opposition to his natural temper) weeks of the most laborious seclusion, to prepare himself for his more public labours. A life of more devoted diligence has scarcely been recorded of any man; unless indeed, we are to understand all mental industry as confined to those exertions which chain the labourer to his desk.

WESLEY AND WILBERFORCE.—If in elevating the moral and religious character of our people during the last century, the first place be due to the illustrious founder of methodism, the second may be justly claimed for Mr. Wilberforce. No two men can be named who in their respective generations exercised an influence so extensive, permanent, and beneficial over public opinion. In walks of life the most dissimilar, and by means widely different, they concurred in, proposing to themselves the same great end, and pursued it in the same spirit. Their views of christian doctrine scarcely differed. They inculcated the same severe, though affectionate, morality; and were animated by the same holy principles, fervent zeal, and constitutional hilarity of temper. No one who believes that the courses of the world are guided by a supreme and benevolent intelligence, will hesitate to admit, that each of these men was appointed by Providence to execute a high and sacred trust, and prepared for its discharge by those gifts of nature and fortune which the circumstances of their times peculiarly demanded. The career of Wesley has been celebrated by the generous enthusiasm of his disciples, and the colder, though more discriminating admiration of Southey. In these volumes is to be found a record not less impressive of the labours of Mr. Wilberforce to exalt and purify the national character. Amongst the innumerable schemes of benevolence which were projected during the last half century there is scarcely one of the more considerable in which he does not appear to have largely participated. Now establishing schools for pupils of every age, and christians of all denominations, and then engaged in plans for the circulation of the Scriptures, and the diffusion of christian knowledge. The half civilized inhabitants of the recesses of London, the prisoners in her jails, the sick and destitute in their crowded lodgings, the poor of Ireland, the heathen nations refined or barbarous, the convicts in New Holland, and the Indians on the Red River, all in their turn, or rather all at once, were occupying his mind, exhausting his purse, and engaging his time and influence in schemes for their relief or improvement. The mere enumeration of the plans in which he was immersed, and of the societies formed for their accomplishment, presents such a mass and multitude of complicated affairs, as inevitably to suggest the conclusion that no one man, nor indeed any hundred men, could conduct or understand, or remember them all.

CHARITY.—No man was less liable to the imputation of withdrawing from costly personal sacrifices to promote those schemes of philanthropy which the world, or at least his own world, would admire and celebrate. During a large part of his life, Mr. Wilberforce appears to have devoted to acts of munificence and charity, from a fourth to a third of his income; nor did he shrink from the humblest and most repulsive offices of kindness to the sick and the wretched with whom he was brought into contact.

DOMESTIC LIFE.—The domestic life of Mr. Wilberforce is a delightful object of contemplation, though it cannot be reduced into the form of distinct narration.

The leisure which he could withdraw from the service of the public was concentrated upon his large and happy household, and on the troops of friends who thronged the hospitable mansion in which he lived in the neighbourhood of London. The following sketch of his domestic retirement possesses a truth which will be at once recognized by every one who was accustomed to associate with him in such scenes:—

'Who that ever joined him in his hour of daily exercise cannot see him now as he walked round his garden at Highwood, now in animated and even playful conversation, and then drawing from his copious pockets (to contain Dalrymple's State papers was their standard measure) a Psalter, a Horace, a Shakspeare, or Cowper, and reading or reciting chosen passages, and then catching at long stored flower leaves as the wind blew them from the pages, or standing by a favorite gumcistus to repair the loss. Then he would point out the harmony of the tints, the beauty of the pencilling, and the perfection of the colouring, and sum all into those ascriptions of praise to the Almighty which were ever welling from his grateful heart. He loved flowers with all the simple delight of childhood. He would hover from bed to bed over his favourites, and when he came in, even from his shortest walk, he deposited a few that he had gathered safely in his room before he joined the breakfast table. Often would he say as he enjoyed their fragrance, "How good is God to us. What should we think of a friend who had furnished us with a magnificent house and all we needed and then coming in to see that all had been provided according to his wishes, should be hurt to find that no scents had been placed in the rooms? Yet so has God dealt with us—lovely flowers are the smiles of his goodness."

SUSCEPTIBILITY OF ENJOYMENT. To unrivalled social powers was added not less remarkable susceptibility of enjoyment, in whatever form it presented itself. The pleasures, such as they are, of a very fastidious taste, he did not cultivate. If Haydn was not to be had, a street ballad would seem to shoot quicksilver through his frame. In the absence of Pitt or Canning, he would delight himself in the talk of the most matter-of-fact man of his constituents from the Cloth-Hall at Leeds. With a keen perception of beauty and excellence in nature, literature, and art, the alchymy of his happy frame extracted some delight from the dullest pamphlet, the tamest scenery, and the heaviest speech. The curiosity and the interest of childhood, instead of wearing out as he grew older, seemed to be continually on the increase. This peculiarity is noticed by Sir James Mackintosh, with his accustomed precision and delicacy of touch, in the following words:—Do you remember Madame de Maintenon's exclamation, "On the misery of having to amuse an old king qui n'est pas amusable?" Now if I was called upon to describe Wilberforce, I should say he was the most "amusable" man I ever met with in my life. Instead of having to think what subjects will interest him it is perfectly impossible to hit on one that does not interest him. I never saw any one who touched life at so many points, and it is the more remarkable in a man who is supposed to live absorbed in the contemplations of a future state. When he was in the House of Commons, he seemed to have the freshest mind, of any man there. There was all the charm of youth about him; and he is quite as remarkable in this bright evening of his days as when I saw him in his glory many years ago."

PERSECUTION OF AMERICAN ABOLITIONISTS.—In North America, the Abolitionists are fast spreading in numbers, zeal, and organization. Their faith, like that of other religious enthusiasts, derives strength from the spoliation, burnings, and torturings of that which Miss Martineau most truly describes as the only religious persecution now raging in Christendom, to which they are subjected through the lawless and unrepressed violence of their fellow-citizens. *Worse cruelties, hotter persecution, and bloodier resistance than the world has yet seen, in all probability await us before the end can arrive; but they will be the sure harbingers of its nearer approach, and as such the calmest philanthropist, even while he prays that those days may be shortened in mercy, can scarcely fail to welcome them.—*Edinburgh Review for April.*

THE DUCHESS OF MALBOROUGH, in one of her letters, gives the following account of the treatment she received from the finance minister, in 1742:—This letter will be as long as a Chaucery bill; for I have a mind now to tell you, I had a new affront from our great and wise governors. Being quite weary of stewards and bailiffs, and likewise of mortgages, where one must be in the power of lawyers, which I reckon a very bad thing. I had a mind to lend some money upon the land-tax, thinking that would be easy and safe, at least for a year or two; and as it is free for every body to offer, when a loan is offered in the common way, I applied to Mr. Sandys,* but he would not take my money if he could hinder it, and the reason I heard from a person of consequence, he gave was, that I had spoken ill of him. This diverted me; for it is of very little consequence the loss of so much interest, for so short a time, as in all probability I could have it.

* The Chancellor of the Exchequer.

THE FATE OF IPSARA.

"Rebellion! foul, dishonouring word!
Whose wrongful blight so oft hath stained
The holiest cause that tongue or sword
Of mortal ever lost or gained.
How many a spirit born to bless
Hath sunk beneath thy withering name!
Whom but a day's—an hour's success
Had wafted to eternal fame!
As exhalations, when they burst
From the warm earth, if chilled at first,
And checked in soaring from the plain,
Darken to fogs and sink again;
But if they once triumphant spread
Their wings above the mountain head,
Become enthroned in upper air,
And turn to sun-bright glories there."

Taking up a map of Asia Minor, and glancing over the Grecian Archipelago, the eye hardly notices the little islands which profusely dot the Ægean, but which, notwithstanding their apparent insignificance, have, in many instances, borne a very important part in the recent struggles for liberty, carried on by the Greeks against their haughty and despotic masters.

In Scio, justly termed the garden of the Archipelago, the bloody drama has been performed in a manner to attract the eyes of all Europe, and the smoking ruins of the Sciote homes have kindled the indignation of many a patriotic heart, and brought the tear of humanity to many a sympathising eye. In this, however, as in other instances, the Greeks have avenged themselves; and the ruin and spoliation of the homes and possessions of the vanquished, have drawn a speedy and awful retribution on the victors. The destruction of the Capitan Pasha's ship, after the sack of Scio, is fresh in every memory; but in the case of the siege of Ipsara, although the event has obtained less notoriety, the revenge of the wronged was even yet more ample and terrible.

A little to the north of the Cyclades, and about six miles from the coast of Scio, is a rocky inlet, called Ipsara. Its desolate shores and inaccessible cliffs frown haughtily over the blue Ægean, and contrast gloomily with the gay and sylvan beauty of the other island gems, which repose in "eternal summer" on her bosom. Its iron-bound coast, narrow dimensions, and sterile soil, seem to invite neither the visits of curiosity, nor the foot of invasion. Little is there to gratify the traveller,—nothing to reward the conqueror.

A population of about 4000 persons inhabited Ipsara, and filled its only town. Prevented by nature from becoming agriculturists, as the barren soil was almost insusceptible of culture, and possessed of nothing suitable for barter or commercial enterprise, the Ipsariotes became sailors, and were actively engaged in the trade of Anatolia and Roumelia. In this school of adventure and privation, those stern and hard qualities were acquired and strengthened, which were destined to be so sorely tried, and so awfully triumphant. The volatility, subtlety, and wariness of the modern Greek character, was in the Ipsariotes modified by the condition and attributes of their island home, which seemed to have stamped its children with something of its own stern, unyielding nature. The very smallness of the spot they loved and for which they lived, seemed to condense and concentrate their patriotism, and to impart a greater force and energy to actions which were to be displayed on so narrow a stage.

The Ipsariotes had purchased from the Porte permission to arm their trading vessels with cannon, for their protection against the pirates which infest the Cyclades; and thus obtain for themselves that safety which the government they recognised could not afford. By this means, Ipsara was enabled to bring more than its quota of strength and nautical skill to the league formed by the islands for the purpose of throwing off the odious and despotic yoke of the Turks. Such superiority the Porte resolved signally to punish, and for this purpose, the Turkish fleet appeared off Ipsara on the 1st of July, 1824. The magnitude of the armament proved the estimate formed at Constantinople of the character of those against whom it was sent.

The ships were so numerous, that on leaving Mitylene, where they made their rendezvous, they appeared literally to bridge the sea from thence to the devoted island. The fall of Ipsara was an object of the highest consequence to the Turks, as by the amputation of this limb of the Grecian confederacy, much of its vital energy would be lost. Ipsara had been independent nearly a year, and would, it was conjectured, and rightly, hold her newly acquired and dearly bought prize. The Ipsariotes were defending all that was dear to them, individually, besides being, in a great measure, the bulwark of the rest of Greece; and, were not these motives powerful enough, they were urged to desperation by the remembrance of the iron yoke which had been imposed upon them with cruel rigour by their late fierce and despotic masters. The Capitan Pasha at first sent a flag of truce, with proposals for a full amnesty for the past. To prove that he was authorised to do so, he accompanied this offer with the Sultan's Hatta Sheriff, or sign manual, appended to it. The indignant Ipsariotes tore the paper, and scattered the fragments in the air, which, borne by the breeze to the deck of the Pasha's ship, gave an unequivocal answer to his overtures.

The Greeks and Turks then engaged in a contest so deep and

dreadful, that it is hardly to be exceeded in the annals of war. Four batteries had been erected on the island, one which was garrisoned by 3000 Albanians, who, having opened a treacherous communication with the Pasha, agreed to surrender their charge at the first assault. Scarcely had they fulfilled their perfidious promise, before their due reward followed. The Turkish sword bestowed on each the death of a rebel and a traitor.

Stung by this breach of faith on the part of their allies, and maddened by the cruelty of their tyrants, the Ipsariotes fought desperately; but at length were driven to their last stronghold, which after further, but unavailing resistance, they resolved to make the scene of their revenge and triumph. They were brought to the alternative of slavery for themselves, and worse than slavery for those they loved, or a voluntary death, shared alike with their foes, and those dearest to the heart of the patriot and warrior. They chose the latter.

On a sudden, all show of opposition ceased; the cannon were hushed—the flags struck—the ramparts were unmanned, and it seemed as if despair had succeeded the impetuous bravery of the gallant defenders. Those awful minutes were spent by the islanders in tender, heart-breaking farewells—in exhortations to meet death with firmness and fearlessness, rather than endure ignominy, worse than death; and in arranging finally the train, laid from an immense magazine of gunpowder to the ramparts. The fortress was built on a lofty rock, excavated into large caverns, for the reception of military stores; and here were treasured the elements of destruction for 10,000 people. The Turks rushed over the now unresisting barriers, and poured their whole strength into the hapless fortress. Scarcely had its walls received their furious invaders, that a white flag waved conspicuously from a lofty tower, which, as its heavy folds were slowly unfurled by the breeze, displayed the words, "LIBERTY OR DEATH."

A few seconds passed, during which the Turkish scimitars were commencing the work of death; while every Greek had his eye steadily turned to the proud signal of defiance, which intimated that the moment of fate had arrived.

A dense cloud obscured the sky—a loud explosion followed, echoing over the sea, and shaking the neighbouring islands—the cloud passed away, and Ipsara was a mass of ruins, with no living thing on its surface.

For the Pearl.

SCOTTISH SCENERY.

No. 4.

The Trosachs.

There lies the deer slain by the sportman's shock,
Who springs from crag to steep his prize to view—
There sits the water-angel on its rock,
Watching its eyrie on proud Ben-venu,
And there the Trosachs burst upon the eye,
With those bold outlines of sublimity,
(Wild as the storm—majestic as the sea.)
Which cannot fail the mind to stupify
However high it soared on wing sublime;
The glen down which the torrent roars unseen,
The jutting headland where the wild goats climb,
Fring'd with the shady woods which intervene,
And flanked by hills which brave the hand of time,
Are the component parts of this most lovely scene.

Th' arrangement seems to invite the soul's expansion,
A wild concatenation of variety,
Number and order without contrariety;
Rocks like the corner stones of heaven's high mansion
Hiding their peaks within the fleecy cloud;
Lakes, like reflective mirrors, to relume
The scenery round—grand in its native gloom,
But full of points, which in the mind's eye crowd;
Like lofty subjects waiting for a song;
And truly such are fitted to inspire
The mind's best feelings echoing from the tongue,
Or the heart's raptures swelling from the lyre,
When reason, linked with fancy, strikes the chord
To the excessive glory of creation's Lord!

NEWSPAPER PARAGRAPHING.—In an account of a distressing accident by a coal-pit explosion this week, the provincial news-writer says, that the sufferers were instantly blown into "everlasting eternity!"

LINE-OF-BATTLE PEERAGE.—When it was understood that Sir James Lowther, afterwards Lord Lonsdale, was to be elevated to the peerage of England, as a reward for offering to furnish government with a ship of seventy-four guns, completely equipped at his own expense, a lady said to Mr. Kemble, "Dear me, what a whimsical thing this seems altogether! I wonder what title they can give him for supplying a ship; what can they call him Mr. Kemble?"—To which he happily replied, "Why, madam, I should think he will be called Lord-ship."

A FAITHFUL LOVER—"Dick," inquired the maid, "have you been after that saleratus?" "No, I haint." "If you don't go quick, I'll tell your mistress." "Well, tell mistress as soon as you please. I don't know Sally Ratus, and won't go near her. You know I am engaged to Deb."

From the Monthly Chronicle.

ARE THE PLANETS INHABITED?

The earth provided for our dwelling-place is a mass of matter very nearly globular in its form, and measuring 8,000 miles in its diameter. Its magnitude was ascertained with tolerable precision at a comparatively early period in the history of physical discovery; but the inconceivably difficult problem of weighing it was reserved for modern times, and for an individual who has, by its solution, conferred more lustre on the House of Cavendish, than hereditary wealth and ancestral rank can bestow. The balance in which this eminent person weighed the earth is easily described. He placed a small ball of lead delicately suspended at a short distance from a comparatively large globe of the same metal. In the absence of the large globe, the small ball would be attracted by the mass of the earth alone; but when the larger globe of lead was brought near to it, the small ball was drawn aside by the attraction of the large globe. The extent of this effect supplied the means of comparing the amount of the attraction exerted by the large globe of lead, with the attraction exerted by the large globe of the earth, and these attractions were evidently the exponents or representatives of the respective weights of the globe of lead and the globe of the earth.

The result of this inquiry was the discovery, that the globe of the earth is five and a half times as heavy as it would be, if it were from the surface to the centre, composed of water. Imagine, then, a reservoir of water, a mile in length, a mile in width, and a mile in depth. This would weigh thirteen hundred and sixty-two millions nine hundred and forty-four thousand tons. If we could add together two hundred and sixty-eight thousand millions of such reservoirs we should obtain a weight equal to that of the earth.

Such is the mass, whose attraction gives stability to all structures raised for human convenience; and gives us, as well as the animals subservient to our uses, steadiness of position and motion.

Had the earth been materially less heavy, no structure could have existed on it with any degree of permanence; and we should ourselves be at the mercy of every gust of wind, to be blown like feathers from place to place. Had it been materially heavier, our strength would have been either inadequate to sustain our weight, or we should have had too little to spare for the pursuit of the objects of our physical wants and enjoyments. Yet, between the weight of the earth and the muscular strength of its animal occupants, there exists no necessary relation. This mutual fitness and adaptation is, therefore, one of the marks of the designed appropriation of man as a dweller, and the earth as a habitation, each for the other; and if we find other habitations possessing a like circumstance of fitness, we shall be enabled to infer the probability of similar dwellers there, which probability will be swelled into moral certainty, if corroborated by a crowd of other analogies.

The earth is one of several globes which moves at different distances from the sun, in nearly circular paths, of which that luminary is the common centre. Counting from the sun, the earth is the third of these bodies. Those which in their excursions come nearest to it are the planet Venus, which is the second from the sun, and revolves within the path of the earth and the planet Mars, which is the fourth from the sun, and embraces the path of the earth within his range. Yet these bodies are, when nearest to us, at distances which, even with the most improved powers of telescopic observation, render any minute examination of their surfaces impossible. When nearest to us, the distance of Venus is above twenty-eight millions of miles, and that of Mars is about fifty-two millions of miles.

Great as these distances are, we are still enabled to obtain some knowledge of the circumstances, not only of these bodies, but of the other planets, which are many times more distant.

When sufficiently powerful telescopes are directed to the planets, we discover their faces diversified by light and shade, the lineaments of which possess a certain degree of permanence. By carefully observing these outlines, it is found that on one side they are continually withdrawn from our view, while new features are so constantly coming into view on the other side. After the lapse of a certain time, the entire face of the planet will have thus disappeared, and a new aspect will be presented. If, however, the observation be further continued, it will be found that the traces first noticed will gradually come once more into view in the same order in which they disappeared, but on the opposite side of the planet; and after an interval equal to that in which the face first observed had altogether disappeared, the same face will be completely restored.

It is easy to be seen that such appearances can only be produced by the fact of the planet turning on an axis like the earth; and the time in which it so turns will evidently be the interval between the moment at which any particular set of lineaments are observed, and the moment at which the same set of lineaments are restored after having disappeared.

Observations of this kind have been made on all the planets, whose distances are not too great, or whose magnitudes are not too small to render such observations possible. It is evident, then, that such planets, receiving as they do, in common with us,

heat and light from the sun, have, like us, also the vicissitudes of day and night, since, by turning on their axis, they expose every part of their surfaces successively to the sun, and withdraw them at intervals from the light of that body.

But it may be objected, that the mere fact of turning on an axis may not produce the alternations of day and night on the planet; for that if the axis on which the planet turns be in such a position, that, instead of being upright, or nearly so with reference to the plane of the planet's motion, it be so placed as to point directly towards the sun, then the rotation would not expose successively the various parts of the surface of the planet to the solar light. It is found, however, that this is in no instance the case. It is observed on the other hand, that the axis on which each planet turns, is at such an inclination as to produce the alternations of day and night, in the same manner as these changes are produced upon the earth.

Every thing therefore connected with these appearances conspire to establish the fact, that on the planets there are the vicissitudes of day and night analogous to those which we enjoy. But as we have seen that the length of the intervals of day and night here have a correspondence with our physical constitution and organization, it becomes a question of some interest whether the intervals of day and night in the other planets are nearly the same or materially different from ours. If we find them not materially different, there is a fair presumption that those for whose well-being such an arrangement has been made are of a nature to require intervals of activity and repose nearly the same as ourselves; and therefore that probably they are of like physical constitutions.

Now, it is a fact, as remarkable as interesting, that while several of the planets have the same interval of day and night as we have, none of them are extremely different in this respect. When the appearance of the planet Mars is examined by a sufficiently powerful telescope, it is found that all the features which he exhibits at any moment gradually disappear in twelve hours twenty minutes and ten seconds, at the expiration of which time he exhibits an entirely new face. But by continuing to observe him, the former features come successively in view, and all his original lineaments are restored after the lapse of the same time. It is evident, therefore, that Mars turns round his axis with a diurnal motion once in twenty-four hours forty minutes and twenty seconds.

By similar observations it is found, that the diurnal rotation of Venus is performed in twenty-three hours and thirty minutes. The time of the diurnal revolution of Mercury is uncertain, owing to the difficulty of observing a body which is so constantly drenched in sun-light as to be scarcely ever visible at night. The diurnal rotation of Jupiter and Saturn is more rapid than that of the Earth, the former being completed in nine hours and fifty six minutes, the latter in ten hours and thirty minutes.

Thus it appears, that in those globes which are our nearest neighbours in the solar system, the alternations of day and night are in fact identical with our own, and that in Jupiter and Saturn they are at something less than half the interval. But we find no example among this family of worlds of such intervals of light and darkness as would be reckoned by days, months, or years. Now be it remembered, that there is no mechanical or physical law which renders rapid diurnal motion necessary, or which renders any such movement necessary. Can we then doubt that this voluntary convenience is provided on all for the same purpose as on our own globe: namely, to give intervals of labour and repose of such frequency and duration as are suitable to the nature and the necessities of their respective occupants; and as those intervals are in several the same, and in none materially different from those upon the earth, that these occupants are formed with a constitution and organization not very different from our own.

EDINBURGH REVIEW NO. CXXXV.

This Number abounds with vigorous writing, and its papers, apart from their political interest, must be considered as fine specimens of the modern *Review* composition. They have all that talking spirit—that *vis viva* of diction, and ready command of epithet which renders *periodical* reading so replete with life, energy, and polish, and the business of the great world. Unquestionably, the most striking, but, certainly not the most finished, paper in the present number—is on the Abuses of the Press, the peg whereon it is hung being the disgusting *Diary of the Life and Times of George the Fourth*. The accredited reviewer is Lord Brougham, and the whole is so caustic a commentary on the unhappy affair of George the fourth and his ill-starred Queen, that we are almost puzzled to select a passage that shall not, by its bias, offend the impartial reader. Still, in the following extracts, we hope to have succeeded in detailing the leaven of politics from a page or two of graphic power.

CHARACTER OF MR. CANNING.

Mr. Canning was, in all respects one of the most remarkable persons who have lived in our times. Born with talents of the highest order, these had been cultivated with an assiduity and success which placed him in the first rank among the most accomplished scholars of his day; and he was only inferior to others in the walks of science, from the accident of the studies which

Oxford cherished in his time being pointed almost exclusively to classical pursuits. But he was any thing rather than a mere scholar. In him were combined, with a rich profusion, the most lively original fancy—a happily retentive and ready memory—singular powers of lucid statement—and occasionally wit in all its varieties, now biting and sarcastic; to overwhelm an antagonist, now pungent or giving point to an argument, now playful for mere amusement, and bringing relief to a tedious statement, or lending a charm to dry chains of close reasoning. Superficial observers, dazzled by this brilliancy, and by its sometimes being over-indulged, committed their accustomed mistake; and supposed that he who could thus adorn his subject was an amusing speaker only, while he was helping on the argument at every step,—often making skilful statements perform the office of reasoning, and oftener still seeming to be witty when he was merely exposing the weakness of hostile positions, and thus taking them by the artillery of his wit. But in truth his powers of ordinary reasoning were of a very high order, and could not be excelled by the most practised master of dialectics. It was rather in the deep and full measure of impassioned declamation, in its legitimate combination with rapid argument—the highest reach of oratory—that he failed; and this he rarely attempted. Of his powers of augmentation, his capacity for the pursuits of abstract science, his genius for adorning the least attractive subjects, there remains an imperishable record in his celebrated speeches upon the "Currency," of all efforts the most brilliant and the most happy.

In private society he was singularly amiable and attractive, though, except for a very few years of his early youth, he rarely frequented the circles of society, confining his intercourse to an extremely small number of warmly attached friends.* In all the relations of domestic life he was blameless, and was the delight of his family, as in them he placed his own. His temper, though naturally irritable and uneasy, had nothing paltry or spiteful in it; and as no one better knew how and when to resent an injury, so none could more readily or more gracefully forgive.

FLIGHT OF THE PRINCESS CHARLOTTE.

In a fine evening of July, about the hour of seven, when the streets are deserted by all persons of condition, she rushed out of her residence in Warwick House, unattended; hastily crossed Cockspur-street; flung herself into the first hackney-coach she could find; and drove to her mother's house in Connaught Place. The Princess of Wales having gone to pass the day at her Blackheath villa, a messenger was despatched for her, another for her law adviser Mr. Brougham, and a third for Miss Mercer Elphinstone the young Princess's bosom friend. He arrived before the Princess of Wales had returned; and Miss Mercer Elphinstone had alone obeyed the summons. Soon after the Royal Mother came, accompanied by Lady Charlotte Lindsay, her lady in waiting. It was found that the Princess Charlotte's fixed resolution was to leave her father's house, and that which he had appointed for her residence, and to live thenceforth with her mother. But Mr. Brougham is understood to have felt himself under the painful necessity of explaining to her that, by the law, as all the twelve Judges but one had laid it down in George I.'s reign, and as it was now admitted to be settled, the King or the Regent had the absolute power to dispose of the persons of all the Royal Family while under age. The Duke of Sussex, who had always taken her part, was sent for, and attended the invitation to join in these consultations. It was an untoward incident in this remarkable affair, that he had never seen the Princess of Wales since the investigation of 1806, which had begun upon a false charge brought by the wife of one of his equerries, and that he had, without any kind of warrant from the fact, been supposed by the Princess to have set on, or at least supported the accuser. He however, warmly joined in the whole of the deliberations of that singular night. As soon as the flight of the young lady was ascertained, and the place of her retreat discovered, the Regent's officers of state and other functionaries were dispatched after her. The Lord Chancellor Eldon first arrived, but not in any particular imposing state, "regard being had" to his eminent station; for, indeed, he came in a hackney coach. Whether it was that the example of the Princess Charlotte herself, had for the day brought this simple and economical mode of conveyance into fashion, or that concealment was much studied, or that despatch was deemed more essential than ceremony and pomp—certain it is, that all who came, including the Duke of York, arrived in similar vehicles, and that some remained inclosed in them, without entering the royal mansion. At length, after much pains and many entreaties, used by the Duke of Sussex and the Princess of Wales herself, as well as Miss Mercer and Lady C. Lindsay, (whom she always honoured with a just regard,) to enforce the advice given by Mr. Brougham, that she should return without delay to her own residence, and submit to the Regent, the young Princess, accompanied by the Duke of York and her governess, who had now been sent for and arrived in a royal carriage, returned to Warwick House, between four and five o'clock in the morning. There was then a Westminster election in progress in consequence

* It is necessary to state this undoubted fact, that the folly of those may be rebuked, who have chosen to represent him as 'a great dinner-out.' We will answer for it that none of those historians of the day ever once saw him at table.

of Lord Cochrane's expulsion; and it is said that on her complaining to Mr. Brougham that he too was deserting her, and leaving her in her father's power, when the people would have stood by her—he took her to the window, when the morning had just dawned, and, pointing to the Park, and the spacious streets which lay before her, said that he had only to show her a few hours later on the spot where she now stood, and all the people of this metropolis would be gathered together on that plain, with one common feeling in her behalf—but that the triumph of one hour would be dearly purchased by the consequences which must assuredly follow in the next, when the troops poured in, and quelled all resistance to the clear and undoubted law of the land, with the certain effusion of blood—nay, that through the rest of her life she never would escape the odium which, in this country, always attends those who, by breaking the law, occasion such calamities. This consideration, much more than any quailing of her dauntless spirit, or fluttering of her filial affections, is believed to have weighed upon her mind, and induced her to return home.

TOOTH-DRAWING EXTRAORDINARY.—It having been noticed for some time past that one of the leopards at the British Zoological Gardens did not masticate its food as a leopard ought to do, his teeth were suspected to be at fault, and an examination was instituted, which was so far satisfactory as to confirm the previous suspicion; but about the remedy—nothing short of the extraction of the two defaulters would suffice; the removal of a tooth from one of the *genus homo* is not generally in these days considered an object of much importance—but the removal of one from a leopard—*c'est tout autre chose*—and as many of your readers will doubtless like to be informed upon the *modus operandi*, the writer will briefly describe it. With little or no apparent previous preparations, the keeper entered the den, and sitting down in the middle of it began to fondle with his patient, who seemed well pleased with his company. A sack was now handed into the cage, and in a very few seconds, and almost without the knowledge of the animal, it was fairly bagged. Two other assistants now entered the den, and whilst they held down the struggling unfortunate, the keeper was busy in cutting a hole in the sack sufficiently large to command the head of the animal; this being done, with well fixed resolution and gentleness, he proceeded to open the jaws of his patient, and having satisfied himself of the best mode of extraction, quickly drew from his pocket a formidable pair of pincers, and with most scrupulous care the instrument was securely fixed upon the fatal tooth. At this highly interesting conjuncture the animal became very violent, and its claws being at the same time unsheathed, were seen sharply protruding through the enveloping bag, and the legs of the keeper were very evidently made to feel the most enlivening sensations. Matters, however, were now drawing to a close, for the keeper grasped firmly his pincers, and with one coaxing twist of the instrument, the *tour de maître* effected the extraction, and soon held in triumph the enamelled object of his anxiety.

A SENSIBLE HINT.—"At this inn (in canton of Berne) I saw, for the first time, a strange but laudable custom: several names, fairly written out, and hung up in a conspicuous place, attracted my notice.—On inquiry I found they were idlers and spendthrifts, literally 'posted,' to prevent them getting credit from the unwary. Our waiter said they were too much in debt already. They got drunk, thrashed their wives and children, with many other interesting accomplishments. This method is often found effectual, inasmuch as it prevents them from procuring what steals away their brains; and sometimes fear and shame work a salutary reformation. Really, this plan deserves a trial in our own country. There is plenty of both room and occasion for an extensive experiment; but in all likelihood an action for libel might be sustained. Some pettifoggy attorney would doubtless take up the matter *con amore*, or on the system of 'No cure, no pay;' and many a harassing and vexatious suit would be the result. Verily, law is a great luxury, and like other luxuries, unpleasantly expensive; yet there are few but what would put up with both wrongs and grievances rather than enjoy the blessings of our excellent and impartial administration of justice:—the same laws, or equal justice for both rich and poor; redress equally open to both. 'So is the London Tavern,' was Sheridan's witty reply to this boasted privilege."—*Roby's Tour*.

The following anecdote, illustrative of the character of the late Judge Parsons, is, both in thought and language, *sublime*. A gentleman by the name of Time had been concerned in a duel; the ball of his antagonist struck his watch, and remained there. It thus saved his life. The watch was afterwards exhibited with the ball remaining in it, in a company where Judge Parsons was present. It was observed by several that it was a valuable watch. "Yes," said Parsons, "very excellent; it has kept Time from Eternity."

POMPEII.—A discovery of a novel description and much interest has recently been made among the ruins of Pompeii. Near the street of the Tombs, where the excavations are carried on with most industry, the vestibule of a house has been exposed, with four Mosaic pillars, fifteen feet in height. Relics so curious excite great expectations of what the house itself may contain.

THE GREAT WILL CASE. This case excited intense interest. The Grand Jury returned three bills of indictment, two of them implicating the female servants of the prisoner, Thomas Williams, Esq., as well as himself, in the charge of forging and uttering, as true, at Doctors' Commons, paper writings, purporting to be the will and codicils of Jones Pantou, Esq., deceased, of Plasgwyn, North Wales; and the third indictment charged Thomas Williams alone with the offence. On this latter charge the prosecutors elected first to proceed, and the trial commenced on Monday morning, at ten o'clock, before Mr. Baron James Parke, in the New Court, which was crowded to excess by a most respectable audience. After a protracted investigation of the case for six days the prisoner was found "not guilty."

The scene that ensued baffles description. The Court at the time was crowded to excess in every part, even the gallery was filled with respectably dressed persons. The moment the verdict was pronounced, the cheering in every part of the Court was tremendous. The officers in vain called silence: as often as they did, so the cheers were renewed. Many respectably-dressed females waved their handkerchiefs, and some of them shed tears abundantly; indeed, the feeling displayed on the occasion exceeded any thing of the kind we ever witnessed in a Court of Justice, and afforded a strong proof of the respect entertained towards the prisoner. Every person, male and female, who could get near him, cordially shook hands with him, and those who could not get near the dock, called out "God bless you." The Learned Judge seemed perfectly astonished, and beyond waving his hand, did not attempt to check the ebullition of feeling that in fact, appeared to be beyond all control. At length he ordered that the two female prisoners, Ellen Evans and Ann Williams, should be placed at the bar, and they were brought up accordingly. They both trembled excessively, and appeared extremely agitated. They looked at Mr. Williams with great earnestness, as if to ascertain what had been the result of his trial, of which they were evidently ignorant. The indictment charging them jointly, with Mr. Williams, with having forged and uttered a codicil to the will of Jones Pantou was then read. Mr. Bodkin, on the part of the prosecution, declined calling any evidence in support of the indictment, and the Jury returned a verdict of *Not Guilty*. The three prisoners were then arraigned on a third indictment, and no evidence being offered on the part of the prosecution a similar verdict was returned. Mr. Baron Park then said, "Let the prisoners be discharged." This announcement was the signal for renewed cheering; and many who had not before been able to get near the dock, now pressed forward, and shook hands with the prisoners. Ellen Evans was so overcome that she fainted away, and was carried out of the dock by the matron of the prison. Mr. Williams came from the dock into the body of the Court, where he again received the congratulations of his friends.

THE PEARL.

HALIFAX, FRIDAY EVENING, JUNE 8, 1838.

By her Majesty's Packet *Sheldrake*, in 28 days from Falmouth, London dates have been received to the 3d. of May. We have looked over our files, but find them remarkably barren of any news of much importance. They contain more than the usual amount of accidents, riots, murders, duels, executions, etc. The abolitionists are still agitating the public mind, and producing a national feeling against the slave-apprenticeship system of the West Indies. The Coronation of England's Queen is postponed to the 28th June, two days later than previously commanded. It might have been expected that with a beautiful female on the throne, all the grace and adornments of royalty would be employed to give splendour and gorgeousness to the coronation scene. The reverse, however, is to be the case. Much of the brilliancy and pageantry of former coronations is to be omitted on the present one. Economy, may dictate such a course of procedure, but we think it hardly comports with the grateful loyalty (not to mention chivalry), of the British nation towards Victoria the 1st.

We copy the following from the Falmouth Papers with much satisfaction, and trust the next arrival from England will bring the pleasing intelligence of the Officers and Crew of the *Briséis* having been restored to their anxious families and friends:—

FALMOUTH, May 5.

We trust we may congratulate our readers, as we do most heartily, on the safety of the crew of H. M. Packet *Briséis*. The following is an extract of a letter received from Plymouth this morning (Friday):—

"H. M. S. *Rainbow* passed the wreck of the *Briséis*, and took out the crew, carrying them to Vera Cruz. The *Rainbow* spoke the *Jupiter*, and hailed her, telling her that if they got to England before her, they would be the bearer of the happy tidings that they had the crew on board."

The *Jupiter* is a transport which arrived at Plymouth this week. This account confirms the report which was brought in by the

Meteor on Monday, and which, from some apparently improbable circumstances, was then generally disbelieved. We trust that next week we shall be enabled to report the safe arrival of the crew.

POSTSCRIPT.—We understand an account of the safety of the crew of the *Briséis* has been received by another vessel which spoke the *Rainbow*. The *Mailand* transport which received her account from the *Jupiter*, and which communicated to the *Meteor* steamer the intelligence circulated here on Monday, has arrived at Portsmouth, and accounts to the same purport have been received from her. The *Rainbow* may be hourly expected at Portsmouth.

PORTSMOUTH, April 24th.—The Earl of Durham, with the family and suite, arrived at the George Hotel yesterday to dinner. This day at 1 P. M. the Lightning steam vessel, with Sir Philip Durham's band on board, took his lordship, the countess and three daughters, with a number of his attaches on board the *Hastings*, 74. On his arrival on board, the *Hastings* got under weigh, was taken in tow by the Lightning, and towed round St. Helen's, from whence she made sail, with a fair wind, for Quebec. His lordship was attended at the embarkation by the Earls of Radnor and Dundonald; Admirals Sir Philip Durham, Fleming, Sir T. Briggs, and Bouveire; Captains the Hon. F. Grey and A. Ellice; and the Lieut. Governor, Sir Thos. M'Malton, &c. &c.

Our Madrid correspondent's letter of the 23d represents the state of the ministry as precarious, and totally dependent on the success of a loan. NEGRI was flying into the Asturias; BASILIO endeavouring to collect his scattered band in the mountains of Toledo. The rumoured destruction of the mining establishment of Almaden turns out to be an incursion of 40 Carlists to procure corn. General NOGUERAS has been ordered to fortify the place. The *geraut* of the *Graduada* has been condemned. The proceedings of the ministry and the petty persecution of DON FRANCISCO had produced a succession of popular insults, by means of placards and otherwise, to the QUEEN. The Marquess of MIRAFLORES is on his way to London to attend the coronation.—*Morning Chron.*

The *Morning Chronicle* of May 2nd contains the advertisement we copy below. It would seem that a very general feeling prevails in Great Britain to have the Coronation of Victoria celebrated in the most splendid and gorgeous manner possible.

CORONATION OF HER MAJESTY.—On Friday next, the 4th instant, a MEETING will be held at the London Coffee-house, Ludgate-hill, for the purpose of adopting such measures as may appear desirable to induce her Majesty's Ministers to advise that the ceremonial of the CORONATION be observed in a manner suitable to the dignity of the Crown, and the affectionate feelings of her Majesty's subjects.

W. T. COPELAND, Esq., Alderman, M. P., in the Chair.
The Chair will be taken at Twelve o'clock precisely.

FAST INDIES.—Intelligence is said to have been received at the Board of control and the India House, confirming the capture of Herat by the Persians, as reported a short time since. It is not a little singular that no public notification should have been made of so deeply important an event, as the government is stated to have been in possession of the fact for some time, and have themselves individually communicated it to more than one party. The incredible number of 200 pieces of artillery are said to have been employed in the siege, served by Russian officers; and what renders this occurrence of more particular interest is the statement, that immediately after the taking of Herat the Persian army advanced into Lahore, which, it need not be mentioned, is on the frontier of our East India possessions, and contiguous to the kingdom of Oude.

Letters from St. Petersburg, dated the 23th ult. state that Count Woronsow has been appointed specially to represent the Emperor of Russia at the coronation of Her Majesty Queen Victoria.

The following is from an English gentleman on the coast of Circassia:—

"An express has this day arrived here from the south, bringing intelligence of a great and decisive victory won by the Circassians at Shushen. The Russians having suddenly appeared in the harbour with 20 ships of war, effected a landing without any resistance on the part of the Circassians, and having invited the latter to a conference, they told them it was intended to erect a fort there, and recommended them to submit with good grace. The Circassians promised them an answer in a few days. In the meanwhile the gathering cry spread swiftly through the adjacent country. At Vardan, Ouwhin, and Rhissa the Koran was suspended in the usual manner, and a solemn oath was taken by every warrior that he would never revisit his home and family till they had expelled the invader from their shores. The united force of the Circassians, when assembled under their leaders Ubiuh, Hadji, Bersk, Islam, and Zefkar Bey, amounted to 7,000. The scene of action, consisting of an amphitheatre of wooden hills encircling the bay of Shushen, was most favourable to the operations of the defenders, who poured from their covert a murderous fire into the Russian ranks. The latter, after a futile attempt to

dislodge them, fell into confusion, and were then charged and routed by the Circassian horse. The reserve then advanced to cover their retreat and embarkation; but the Circassians in full tide of success, were not easily to be checked, and before these objects could be completed, the sea, covered with floating carcasses, appeared no less bloodstained than the shore. These events occurred about nine days ago, and have greatly encouraged the people of Natakotch, who will probably exert themselves more than they did the last campaign, and endeavour, in the reception they give to the Russians, not to be outdone by the people of the south."

An article dated Malta, March 28, states, that Mr. Waghorn arrived there on the preceding day from Marseilles, on his way to Egypt, to open a steam communication by the Nile, and a regular conveyance across the desert, with a view to secure the communication with India through Egypt.

HIGHLAND SOCIETY OF NOVA SCOTIA.—In pursuance of the notice given in the Times, and Gazette newspapers, a Public Meeting was held on Thursday evening at Mason Hall, which was numerously and most respectably attended.—*William Young*, Esq. was called to the chair, and opened the business of the meeting by exhibiting a Commission, signed by the Earl of Aboyne now *Marquis of Huntley*, the President, and *J. Macdonald*, Esq. the Secretary of the Highland Society of London, addressed to His Excellency Sir Colin Campbell, and Roderick C. McDonald, Esq. then present, both members of the Parent Society. The commission is in Gaelic and in English; it recites the objects and aim of the Society, and earnestly recommends the establishment of a Branch in Nova Scotia. Alexander Keith, Esq. having been appointed Vice President, and John McGregor, Esq. Secretary of the meeting, the business proceeded and the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That this meeting highly approving of the patriotic and liberal objects for which the Highland Society of London was instituted, and being of opinion that some of these may be attained in this Province, gratefully accept the offer that has been made to them to become a Branch of the Society, in pursuance of the Commission addressed by the Noble President and Secretary, to his Excellency Sir Colin Campbell, and to Roderick C. McDonald, Esq., and now produced.

Resolved, That the Title of the Society shall be The HIGHLAND SOCIETY, of Nova Scotia. That the annual Subscription shall be Ten Shillings; and that any person subscribing Five Pounds shall be a member for life.

Resolved, That his Excellency Sir Colin Campbell having signified his warm approbation of the Society, and his anxious desire for its success, be requested to act as Patron; and that the following Gentlemen be the Office bearers for the first year:

William Young, Esq., President. The Right Rev. the Bishop of Tanen, the Hon. George Smith, the Hon. Alexander Campbell, Rev. Donald A. Fraser, Charles W. Wallace, Esq., Roderick C. MacDonald, Esq. and James McNab, Esq., Vice Presidents.

Rev. J. Martin, John Williamson, James F. Gray, James Leishman, Alex. Keith, A. McKinlay, William Murdoch, W. McDonald, 93d. Regt., and Archibald McDonald, Esqrs., Directors.

Rev. James Mackintosh, J. M. McGregor, Secretaries.
Charles W. Wallace, Esq. Treasurer.

Resolved That it shall be the duty of the Office bearers to prepare and circulate a Prospectus, illustrating the views of the Society, the principal of which is the introduction of suitable Schoolmasters, and the importation of Books from the Mother Country into the eastern parts of the Province, and the Island of Cape Breton, so as to diffuse more widely among Scotsmen and their descendants, whether Highlander or Lowlander, Catholic or Protestant, the blessings of a sound, practical and moral education.

Resolved, That the Scottish population be encouraged to form themselves into Branch Societies in connection with this Society, so as to keep up a Correspondence, communicate their wants, and form an united and effective system, and that the annual Subscription in such Branch Societies be not less than two shillings and six pence for each member.

Resolved, That the Office bearers should take an early opportunity of communicating with the Society in London, and soliciting their powerful co-operation and assistance in forwarding the objects of this Branch.

Resolved, That the Office bearers be authorized to frame Bye Laws for regulating the meetings, and business of the Society, subject to the approval of the Society at the next Quarterly Meeting.

Resolved. That the Office bearers of the Society, on all public occasions in future, and such of the Members as may think proper, shall wear Scarfs of the Highland Tartan—that of the Office-bearers to be the tartan that may be selected by the society.

The thanks of the Meeting were voted to Mr. M'Donald, for the very lively interest he had taken in the formation of the Society; and to Mr. Young and Mr. Keith, for the manner in which they had conducted the business of the meeting.

About thirty gentlemen became subscribers at the meeting, and they now number about fifty, several of whom are life subscribers.

On Saturday, the President and other Office bearers waited on his Excellency Sir. Colin Campbell, who was placed to become a life subscriber, and to express his warm approbation of the resolutions and formation of the Society.

LOSS OF THE STEAMER GAZELLE.—The Steamer Gazelle, Captain John Leavitt, owned by Mr. James Whitney, of this city, and employed on the Bay of Fundy, went ashore on Quaco Ledges, in a thick fog, on the morning of Wednesday last, and became a total wreck. She was on her passage from this place to Windsor. The following particulars have been hastily gathered from a passenger:—The Steamer left St. John on Wednesday morning last at two o'clock, (then very dark and foggy) bound for Windsor, and at half-past seven, struck on the top of the Quaco Ledges—tide about half ebb, and quite calm. When the tide left the boat, she did not appear to be much injured, and every exertion was then made to caulk the seams which had been strained; but the returning flood was accompanied with a heavy rolling sea, which bilged the boat, when she filled as the tide rose. The passengers and crew then took to the three boats, and a two p. m. left the Steamer, and made the best of their way to the Quaco shore. It was clear at this time, but the fog set in again very soon, and they remained in the boats till half-past nine in the evening, when they landed on Quaco Beach. There were twenty-five persons on board, and the boats were so crowded that it was found necessary to leave behind a great part of the baggage.

Immediately on the arrival in town of the news of the disaster, the steamer Nova Scotia was dispatched to the spot with the means of raising her, but returned yesterday without having been able to discover her.—*St. John Chron.*

CORONATION.—A Public Meeting was held at Mason Hall last evening, to devise means for celebrating the 28th of June. Several Gentlemen addressed the Meeting. We have not space this week for the particulars of the proceedings. Subscriptions were taken in the room.—Committees were named to collect subscription in the different Wards, and a Committee was appointed to expend the funds, and make arrangements for the festivities. The amount subscribed, up to the adjournment of the Meeting, amounted, we understand, to about £280.—*Nov.*

INQUESTS.—Thomas McDaniell, belonging to a vessel from St. Mary's, was discovered dead in the woods near Belmont. The Jury returned a general verdict according to facts leaving the matter open for farther investigation.

FESTIVAL.—The Nova Scotia Philanthropic Society with their guests held their festival at the grove this day, to celebrate the arrival of Lord Cornwallis and the first Settlers of this colony, 8th June, 1746.

Copy of a letter received this morning, at the Novascotian Office.

JOSEPH HOWE, Esq.
Dear Sir,

By a private letter from Quebec dated 27th ult. at 2, P. M. I am informed that the Hastings, with Lord Durham on board has just arrived. He would land the next day, Monday, at 2 P. M. I am, &c. &c.

RICHARD ENGLISH.

Woodstock, June, 1838.

NEW PUBLICATIONS. The *Farmer and Mechanic* published at Pictou has been received. We like its general appearance, its contents, and the tact displayed by its editor. We regard it as an acceptable addition to our provincial journals. The first number of the *Guardian*, a paper to be devoted to the interests of the large and respectable body of Presbyterians, in Nova-Scotia was issued from the press of Mr. James Spike on Wednesday last. The conductor of the paper remarks:—

“Already have the Church of England, the Methodists, and the Baptists, in this Colony, established Newspapers, to be conducted on Moral and Religious principles, and for the support of their own peculiar doctrines. And surely the Presbyterians, certainly the most numerous, if not the most enlightened denomination of Christians in Nova-Scotia, ought not to incur the charge of bigotry, or party spirit, when they are only following the footsteps of their predecessors, and endeavouring to contribute a small portion of their industry and information for the public good.”

The *Guardian* is neatly printed, and contains the usual run of matter found in religious periodicals. We wish it and its predecessors, may accomplish much good in the Province.

A Sermon on the Judgment Seat of Christ by Rev. Robert Cooney has been politely handed to us. To those who approve the popular method of amplifying a text of scripture, this sermon will be read with much interest. In various parts the exuberant imagination of the author is brought into play, and in some instances with a thrilling effect. The sermon is for sale at the various booksellers in town.

With the issue of the present number of the Pearl, we enter upon the second year of our editorial labours. With a few exceptions our work has been agreeable to ourselves, and we hope also, to the great body of our subscribers. We have anxiously endeavoured to please and to instruct—to give to leisure hours a novel charm—to gratify the imagination as well as enlarge the understanding. To our studious desire to avoid all bickering and controversy, political or religious, we attribute the enlarged circulation of the Pearl; and while we continue unfettered by party, we feel that we shall receive a reward commensurate with our exertions. The success of our paper assures us that what we have done is approved by an enlightened public, and it will stimulate us to redouble our exertions. Any persons wishing to subscribe for the Pearl to the end of the year, will receive the 30 numbers for eight shillings and six-pence in advance.

PASSENGERS.—In H. M. Packet Sheldrake, from Falmouth, Mrs. Price.—In the Transit from West Indies, Messrs. Burns, Legatt and Jones.—In the Chariot from New York, Messrs. Archer, Egbert, Daewiler and Longley.—In the Abigail for Bermuda, Mr. and Mrs. F. B. LeCain.—In the Velocity for Boston, Messrs. Morse and McEwing.—In the Venus, Mr. A Taylor.—In the Kate from Hamburg, Mr. G. P. Mitchell.—In the Roxana from Boston, S. G. W. Archibald, and C. Archibald, Esqrs., Mr. F. Pool, and Staff assistant Surgeon Robinson.

The Mail for England, by H.M.P. Sheldrake, will be closed on Tuesday evening next, at 5 o'clock.

MARRIED,

On Tuesday evening last, at Poplar Grove, by the Ven. Archdeacon Willis, Charles Young, Esquire, Barrister at Law, to Jane Lucretia, youngest daughter of the late John Starr, Esquire.
On Monday evening last, by the Rev. Mr. Martin, Mr James Reeves, to Miss Mary Wisdom, both of this town.

DIED,

On board the brig Sylph, on her passage from Demerara to this port, on the 22d ult. Dr. William McCurragh, a native of Ireland, for some time a resident at Demerara.

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

ARRIVED,

Friday June 1st.—Schr's Joseph Smith, Babin, Richibucto, via Arichat, 8 days—salt, to S. Binney; Enterprise, Judique, C. B. beef, pork, butter, etc.; Rising Sun, Sydney, coal.
Saturday.—Ship Dorothy, Keiler, Savannah, 14 days—timber, to McNab, Cochran & Co; schrs. Ringdove, Smith, St. John, N. B. 6 days—salt to D & E Starr & Co; Polly, Fleming, Fortune Bay, 5 days—herrings, to Thomas Ring; Abeona; Enman, Prince Edward Island, 8 days—produce; Lively, Sydney, coal.
Sunday, H. M. Packet barque Sheldrake, Lieut. Passingham, Falmouth, 28 days; H. M. ship Crocodile, Capt. Polkinghorne, P. E. Island, 9 days, with a detachment of the 85th regiment; brig's Pearl, West, Port Antonio, 25 days—ballast, to C West, & Son; Transit, Darrel, Barbadoes, 27 and St. Vincent, 15 days—rum and molasses, to J & M Tobin, 48 days on the voyage; schr. Two Friends, Godin, Montreal, 25 days—flour, to Sallus & Wainwright, on the 22d ult. off the Brandypots saw a 74 gun ship passing up; brig Granville, Axford, Kingston, Jamaica, 31 days—to T & L Piers; schrs Adelaide, Hilton, Trinidad, via Yarmouth 4 days—sugar; Dolphin, Chisholm, Mary Jane, Spencer, and William Henry, Brint, St. John, N. B., 10 days—salt, to S. Binney; Sarah, Reynolds, Trinidad, 30 days—sugar, molasses, etc., to J A Moren; Am. schr Chariot, Lee, New York, 7 days—mill machinery, tar, etc., to H Lawson, J H Braine and others; schr. Speculator, Young, Lunenburg; Pandora, New Edinburgh—lumber; Endeavour, Houghton, Liverpool N. S.,—lumber; Dart, Godfrey, do—bound fishing; Ocean, Buck, Chatham, 7 days—bound fishing.
Monday.—Brig Themis, of Jersey, Debar, Havannah, 17 days—sugar, cigars, and sarsaparilla, bound to London, to W Pryor & Sons, sprung a leak on the 27th ult. in a gale, got on shore near Cape Sable in the fog; brig Griffin, Ingham, Ponce, P. R., 19 days—sugar and molasses, to Sallus and Wainwright; schrs. Waterlily, Bell, Liverpool, N. S., 12 hours—flour, and Captain and crew of schr Betsy, from Salem, bound fishing, cast away 27th ult. near Gulf Island, vessel total loss. Schrs Hope, Bruce, Shelburne—staves; Amaranth, and Transcendent, Barrington, 1 day; Thomas Lowden, St. John, N. B., 8 days—salt, to Joseph Fairbanks; Neptune, Stevens, Falmouth, Jam., 40 days—rum, to John Strachan, left brig Argus, Kinney, hence; brig Kate, Hore, Hamburg, 33 days—wheat, bread, etc., to W Roche; schrs George Henry, Shelburne, Brothers, Lunenburg; Robin Hood, Annapolis—produce.
Tuesday.—Schr's Rambler, Moser, Lunenburg, 4 days—bound fishing, put in for supplies; Meridian, Crowell, St. John, N. B., 9 days—salt, to S Binney; Phoenix, Liverpool, 1 day—on a fishing voyage; Rising Sun, Morehouse, Digby, 6 days—to S Binney; brig Mary and Dorothy, Tezer, Hamburg, 43 days—wheat, bread, etc., to W Pryor & Sons; schr Mary Bell, McLeod, Placentia Bay, N. F., 4 days—herrings, to W M Allan; Royal Adelaide, St. Mary's, lumber; brig Sylph, Wainwright, Demerara, 18 days—rum and molasses to Fairbanks and Allison;—passed Bermuda 28th ult.; brig James Hunter, Young, Nassau, 13 days, sugar, etc., to J Fairbanks;—schr Alert, Scott, sailed same day.
Wednesday 6th schr Thurlow, Deer Island, N. B., bound fishing; barque, England, Bacon, London, 34, and Deal 32 days—general cargo and Government stores, to S Cunard & Co; schrs Congress, Norris, Henry Goldsmith, Johnston, St. John, N. B. 4 and 5 days—salt to J Fairbanks; Britannia, Covill, Barrington; Am. brig Roxana, Jones, Boston, 4 days—naval stores, beef, etc. to J. Clarke and others.
Thursday 7th—brig Fanny, Brown, Barbadoes 26 and Antigua, 13 days, 46 days on the voyage—ballast to A Black; sold cargo at Barbados, deliverable at Antigua at the following rates—codfish, \$5 scale 43-4, herrings 5 1-2, lumber, 21, staves 28, shingles 5. barque John Porter, Crowder, Liverpool, 34 days, goods and salt to Fairbanks and McNab; brig Ambassado, Demerara; brig Scio, of Newburyport, U S, she was abandoned off White Head on the 13th May, and was fallen in with by the Am. schr Franklin, on the 19th ult. near Liscomb Harbour, into which place the crew of the Franklin succeeded in getting her, where she has been repaired.
Friday 8th Am-schr Gerard, Sheffield, Boston, 3 1-2 days, bound to Pictou, put in to repair sails, brig Isabella, Reddall, Hamburg, 35 days, gin, bread, flour, etc. to Sallus and Wainwright and J and M Tobin; schr Brothers, 6 days, coal, schrs John, P. E. Island, 8 days, produce. Argus, do 13 days. do. La Reine, do 10 days, do.

CLEARED.

Saturday, 2nd June. Mary, Petipas, Quebec, rum by A Murison, & Sallus and Wainwright; Hazard, Crowell, St. John's, N. F. lumber by G. P. Lawson; Success, Deagle, P. E. Island, assorted cargo, by D and E Starr and Co. W. A. Black and Son, and others; Mary Jane, Gilchrist, do., by Wier and Woodworth; Venus, Bulong, do, do, by W M Allan. 4th, Defiance, Curry, Miramichi, assorted cargo, by S Cunard and Co, Thomas Bolton and Co and others. 5th. Jane Smith, Swinson, St. Domingo, lumber and Ale by A. Koith; Lady Chapman, Gilbert, B. W. Indies, flour, dry fish, etc. by J and M Tobin. 6th, Betsy, Burhoe, P. E. Island, merchandise by Myster; Cimdrella, McNeil, Labrador, assorted cargo, by I. J. McNeil; Industry, Simpson, Boston, gypsum, wood, and old copper by W J Long; Abeona, Townsend, B. W. Indies, assorted cargo by J U. Ross. 7th, Sovereign, Wood, P. E. Island, merchandise, by D and E Starr and Co; Jane, Walker, Berbice, assorted cargo by D and E Starr and Co.

Sailed, on Monday, her Majesty's ship Cornwallis, Vice Admiral Sir Charles Peget, Capt Sir Richard Grant; the Dec, steamer, Capt. Sherar; and the brig Charybdis, the Hon. Lt. Gore, for Quebec; also, the Talavera conveys a part of the 14th Regt which is to be stationed at Fredericton.

MEMORANDA.

At Portsmouth—H. M. Ship Hercules, hence, in 21 days.
London, April 28.—Sailed Association, Halifax. May 1, Ministrel, Saville, do. Arrived May 2—Rosalind, Crouch, Halifax. Loading 3d, Legatus, Ord, do.
Dumdee, April 28.—Sailed, Gratitude, Scott, Halifax.
Greenock, April 21.—Loading Jean Hastie, Trinidad.
Cuxhaven, April 22.—Sailed, brig Triton, Arrowswith, Halifax.
At Lunenburg, 30th ult.—Schr. Corsair, Dominica, 25 days, sold fish at \$5 1-3
At Yarmouth, 31st.—Brig John McCullum, London, bound to St. John, N. B.; schr. Mary, Grenada.
Falmouth, Jam. April 17.—Sailed. schr. Planet, Newton, Quebec.
The Sarah left at Trinidad, schrs. Placid, and Myrtle, hence.—The Placid fell in with 10th April lat. 37 1-2, long. 59, Am. schr. Florida of Portland, no person on board, cables and anchors on the bow.
The brig Humming Bird, hence, at Trinidad, 12 ult.
The Transit left at Barbadoes, 3 vessels from Newfoundland; brig Lady Sarah Maitland, hence at Barbadoes, 8th ult. At St. Vincent—schr. Combine, from Liverpool, N. S. brig Emerald of Yarmouth, from St. Andrews; brig Herald sailed 7 days previous for Bermuda and Halifax.
The Pearl spoke 29th ult. lat. 43, 14, long. 64, 20, brig. Evellna, hence, bound for Grenada. Left at P. Antonio, barque Ospray, Burrows, to sail 1st June, for England; brig Standard, Blay, to sail 12th May, for Wilmington, U. S.; Sophia, Crockett, to sail in 10 days.
The Griffin left at Ponce, P. R. brig. Neptune, Darrell, and brig Mermaid, loading for Newfoundland, spoke 28th ult. lat. 28, long. 67, brig. Breeze, from Porto Rico for Bermuda.
At Liverpool, N. S. May 1—schr. Betsy, Magdalen Islands; 4th. Ruth, do.
New York, May 25; Arrived, schr. Spartan of Yarmouth, Antigua Charleston, May 21; Arrived, barque Acadia, Auld, Halifax.
The Schr. Beauty, Gorman, hence, for Fortune Bay, N. F. was cast away at Green Island, N. F. 27th ult. vessel and cargo lost. Crew saved.
Mining sealers have arrived at Arichat and none have above 350 seals.
The Mary Bell spoke on the 2nd inst. brig. Frog from Jersey, bound to Arichat.
The Sylph spoke 28th ult. off Bermuda; brig Neptune from Porto Rico for Bermuda; brig Herald at Bermuda for Halifax. A schr. had ar'd at Bermuda hence, probably the Mary Jane. The Sylph left at Demerara brig Grand Turk to sail in 3 days for St. John, N. F.; Ann, Crick, hence, sold dry fish at 3 3-4 st; brig Persa, Pengilly, hence, sold dry fish at st. 4; Heron, Smith, to sail in 7 days; brig Sarah, Doane sailed 3 days previous; brig Ambassador, Clark sailed 2 days previous; brig Trinidad sailed 6 days previous for Yarmouth.
The Portuguese Slaver Diligente captured off Port Antonio by H M ship Pearl with 475 Africans arrived at Nassau, 6th ult.
The Portuguese slaver Cumcon was captured by H M brig Sapho off Key Sal with 560 Africans, and arrived at Nassau 6th ult.
Barque Ajax from London 30 days bound to St. John, N. B., passed the harbour on Monday.
At Harbour 26th ult Am. schr Columbia, Baker, hence; 30th Br. schr Hope, Yarmouth, 31st, Lady La Vache, hence.
Charleston, 22nd, cleared Br. ship Joseph Porter, Porter, Liverpool. Washington, 24th ult, arrived schr Oceanus of Yarmouth, Antigua.
New York, 30th, sailed schr Arctic, Liverpool, N. S.
Spoken 9th, May, lat 31, long 47, 05 schr Eagle, of Halifax 26 days out.
Quebec, 23d May; arrived ship Lady Gordon, Scurr, hence.
Plymouth, 26th April, s'd Transport Elizabeth, Halifax.
Boston, May 22nd; ar'd schr Albion, Forest, St. John's N. F. and Halifax.
Cleared, 23d schr Mary, Lyons, Pictou; Freetown, Stanwood, Yarmouth.
At St. John, N. B. 23th ult schr Ion, Hammond, Halifax; cleared, schr Congress, Norris, Halifax; Woodlands, Johnston, do, cargo, salt.
At Yarmouth, 28th ult, schr Clyde, Antigua; Freetown, Boston. 31st schr, Mary, Heemon, Grenada; Lucy, St. John, N. B.; brig Two Partners, Flint, Antigua. June 1st, schr Broke, Cann, St. John, N. B. Cleared 25th ult. schr Adelaide, Bay Chaleur, Broke, St. John, N. B.; Resolution, Argyle. 27th schr Virago, Wyman, Barbadoes.
Captain Graham, of the bark Calypso, arrived on Thursday, reports a bark ashore on the East end of Bic. The Calypso passed the ship North-Briton, off the Magdalen Islands; also a deep bark, with Glasgow signals flying, surrounded with ice, spoke the Thomas Ritchie, of Bridgewater, on the 9th instant, 14 days out, off the Magdalen Islands, and some day, spoke brig Rhyddal, 20 days out. Saw about 40 sail to the North and South. dodging round the ice.—Quebec Mercury, May 21st.
We have heard from Captain Robertson of the Joanna that he fell in with the Duke of Bedford, East Indianman in lat.—, homeward bound. As the weather was calm, he was boarded by several officers, passengers to whom he handed his file of English papers.—Lord Eplimstone was mentioned as being one of the passengers on board the Duke of Bedford.—Herald.
H. M. S. Edinburgh, 74, which sailed on Saturday at 1 p. m. was off Crane Island at 7 o'clock the same day. The wind which have prevailed since will prevent her making any such further progress until it changes. Mercury.
Schooner Prudent, Billingsly, from the Bay de Chaleur, in ballast, brings up Captain Morgan and crew of the bark Canadian, of Quebec, from London for Quebec, wrecked on the East end of Bic. The Canadian was built at Carouge by Messrs Atkinsou & Co. and was a fine vessel. Ib.
The Fanny left at Barbadoes, brig Lady Sarah Maitland, Grant; Sophia, of St. John, N. B.; Eliza Ann of St. Stephens. Left at Antigua—schr Active, Kendrick, to sail on the 29th ult; George Sarah, to sail same day for Yarmouth. Schr Vernon, Cunningham, hence had arrived and sailed 16th ult for a market. Schr Watchman, Whitney, hence had arrived and sailed 22d ult for Porto Rico, the Elizabeth, Doan, hence, had arrived and sailed 24th ult for St. Thomas and Porto Rico.
At Berbice, about 9th ult, brig Hugh Johnston, Eaton, hence.
At Arichat 4th inst. schrs Emily, Le Blanc, from Miramichi, bound to Halifax.
MARKETS.—At Antigua, 25th May,—dry fish \$4 1-4—herrings 6,—Exchange \$480 for £100 sterling, 30 days.—Colonial Bank—At Trinidad 4th ult fish \$6.
At Barbadoes, May 5th.—Dry fish \$5. At St. Vincent, 18th May—Dry fish \$6. At Kingston, Jam. 3d May—Dry fish \$4 1-2, box do. \$5; mackerel 9 1-2 a 10, shingles \$6; alewives \$8; herrings \$7; lumber \$25. At Dominica May 4—Dry fish \$6. At Montserrat April 25—Dry fish \$6.

THE GREAT WESTERN.

VISIT OF THE LADIES OF NEW YORK.

We think the lovers of light reading will find some amusement in the following graphic description of the visit of the ladies of New York to one of the great steam ships from England, lying in the harbor. It is certainly drawn to the life.

A day of days—a sight of sights! May we never see such another; or rather may we see many such, provided always that the ladies are to be seen more in detail and less en masse.

Ye gentlemen of England, and ye ladies, too, listen to the description of the visit of the the ladies of New York to inspect your truly magnificent monster steam ship.

So Saturday was set apart by Captain Hosken for the ladies—and long before sun-rise on Saturday morning, eleven thousand ladies were up and dressed, with their breakfasts in their—no matter where; they breakfasted.

At seven, Captain Hosken rose, shaved, dressed, and sent for George Downing and his father, to superintend the ceremonies. "Now, Downing," says the captain, "do your best—have all our best plate got out—our best wines—our best every thing—and bring on board the best, New York can afford, and every delicacy of the season—spare no pains nor expense—this is the ladies' day—and let them see that the Great Western is worthy her name, and worthy the favour of the people of the Great Western Nation." Accordingly Downing and his son did their best, and all know how well they can do; and by ten o'clock all the tables in the splendid saloons, were covered with wines, fruits, jellies, cakes, and all that could please the palate of the most fastidious female gourmand.

So far, so good! The vessel was as clean as a new pin; every thing was in apple pie order. The "young gentlemen," middies, cadets, apprentices, two hundred pounders, or whatever else they are called, were all well dressed and ready at their stations. The saloon, particularly the ladies' boudoir, looked a scene of enchantment—it carried one back to the days of Elizabeth and Essex, and Raleigh and Leicester—or to the splendid scenes at the court of the "merry monarch."

By ten o'clock, ladies, most elegantly dressed, might be seen running down steps running up steps, running into carriage doors, running out of house doors, running here, running every where, in pairs, in trios, in half-a-dozen clusters, in bunches of a dozen together, with husbands, brothers, cousins, sweethearts that were, sweethearts that had been, and sweethearts that hoped to be. All kinds of men were pressed into the service of all kinds of ladies! so many smiles, so much laughter, so much crying, scolding, requesting and entreating, were never seen in any one city, on any one day before.

"Tom, my son, you must stay at home to-day, and escort me and your sister to the Great Western."

"I can't, mamma—I've got three notes to take up."

"Let the notes lay over—a protest is not half so bad as a disappointment."

"Shaven, my dear, you'll take me to the Great Western."

"My dear, there's the devil to pay in Wall street—and if I don't sell those stocks to-day, they'll be down 7 per cent tomorrow."

"Well, I'd rather lose cent per cent, than a sight of the steamship."

"Oh, dear Charles, do take us to the Great Western."

"If you'll promise to marry me next month, and go to the Far West."

"I'd go to the end of the world with you in the Great Western."

"Patrick, my jewel, you'll be after taking Kathleen and your own Judy to the stame ship."

"It's me that will, and get stamed into the bargain."

Such and so various were the sayings throughout the city. Long before eleven o'clock the wharf was crowded with ladies. Then the rush to get on board, was truly tremendous. The steamer, from the end of her jib-boom to her taffrail, was decorated with colors, flags of all nations, up her stays, and at her mast head; at the peak floated proudly the ensign of England and the star-spangled banner, side by side. The brass band was playing in front of the poop several lively airs—the morning was fine—the air balmy—the faces of the females beaming with smiles anticipative of the promised pleasure. But the pressure on the wharf was distressing. A narrow staging, attended by officers, led from the dock to the deck, where young Phillips stood to hand down every lady—and during the day he handed down 10,743, from 11 to 4. As he observed at the close, he had the handling of more American girls than any man since the world was created.

Distressing as was the pressure—the scene was absolutely ludicrous.

"Take your elbow out of my mouth sir."

"Do get off my corns."

"Oh, heavens! you've crushed my bonnet."

"Papa, that tall man's knee has almost broke my back."

"Push ahead."

"That lady has turned her back and is pushing, Mary"

You've trod on my lady's feet sir."

"Ladies should put their feet in their pocket such a day as this."

"Let me get out."

"Let me go back."

"Oh! heaven."

"Oh! earth."

"I'm squeezed all to pieces."

"Edward, that man's hugging me."

"Is he, my love; I'll kick him."

"No you won't—I couldn't help it: if ladies will come into such a squeeze they must get jammed."

"Talking of jam—oh dear, I'm melted to a jelly."

"I was a fool to bring my old woman here."

"I was worse to bring my young one."

"There's a lady fainted—take her away—that's good—luck—makes more room."

"Tread on that plank, ma'am."

"Murder!"

"That lady's fell down."

"Never mind, fall over her—we can't stop to pick her up."

Here there was an immense screaming out that the bridge had broke.

"Oh! heaven, if I once get safe home—oh, mercy! all the back part of my dress is torn away."

These and ten thousand other remarks fell from the 10,000 who got on board. They filled the vessel—jammed and blocked her up. The entrance place was just abaft the main chains, the place of exit was just forward of the fore chains.

Once on deck, the gentlemen and ladies parted company—the ladies only were admitted to the saloon; this place was crammed; the ladies are all set before them—their fright made them hungry—they drank 346 bottles of wine, the ladies did—but there were 10,000 to drink. In that day seven women shall lay hold of one man, says the Scriptures. On this day one man laid hold of 7000 women. They got jammed below whilst eating jams—they devoured the jellies, and came on deck squeezed almost to a jelly.

"Oh, dear," said a good old lady, on reaching deck—"it's us bad as being ground through a mill—I never was so squeezed since the hour I was married.—I mean born."

After seeing the saloon, there was the same squeezing, crying, crushing, and jamming to get on shore; and it is truly astonishing that no accident occurred. As it was, at four o'clock, the mate cried out, "Cast off the staging aft," and 2000 ladies remained on the dock, unable to get on board; and so it would have been had five days been set apart, instead of five hours.—*N. Y. Herald.*

AN EVIL HABIT CURED.—The Rev. R. Hall observed, in conversation to a friend, "You remember Mr.—, sir." "Yes, very well." "Were you aware of his fondness for brandy and water?" "No." "It was a sad habit; but it grew out of his love of story-telling; and that also is a bad habit, a very bad habit, for a minister of the gospel. As he grew old, his animal spirits flagged, and his stories became defective in vivacity; he therefore took to brandy and water; weak enough, it is true, at first, but soon nearly 'half-and-half.' Ere long he indulged the habit in a morning; and when he came to Cambridge, he would call upon me, and before he had been with me five minutes, ask for a little brandy and water, which was of course to give him artificial spirits to render him agreeable in his visits to others. I felt great difficulty, for he, you know, Sir, was much older than I was; yet being persuaded that the ruin of his character, if not of his peace, was inevitable, unless something was done, I resolved upon one strong effort for his rescue. So the next time that he called, and, as usual, said, 'Friend Hall, I will thank you for a glass of brandy and water;' I replied, 'Call things by their proper names, and you shall have as much as you please.' 'Why! don't I employ the right name? I ask for a glass of brandy and water.' 'That is the current, but not the appropriate name; ask for a glass of liquid fire, and distilled damnation, and you shall have a gallon!' Poor man! he turned pale, and for a moment seemed struggling with anger. But knowing that I did not mean to insult him, he stretched out his hand, and said, 'Brother Hall, I thank you from the bottom of my heart.' From that time he ceased to take brandy and water."—*Dr. Gregory's Life of Hall.*

LOOK AT T'OTHER SIDE JIM.—When a boy, as I was one day passing through the market with my brother Joe, I spied a beautiful orange lying on the top of a basket full of the same fruit. I immediately enquired the price and was proceeding to buy it, when my brother exclaimed with a shrewdness which I shall never forget, 'look at t'other side Jim.'

I looked and to my astonishment, it was entirely rotten.

In passing through life, I have been frequently benefitted by his little admonition.

When I hear the tongue of slander leveling its venom against some fault or foible of a neighbour, I think of look at t'other side Jim. Be moderate—have charity. Perhaps the fault or foible, you talk so much and so loudly of is almost the only one in your neighbor's character, and perhaps you have as great, or greater ones of your own.

It may be this is your neighbor's weak side, and except this he is a good citizen, a kind neighbor, an affectionate father and husband, and a useful member of society. Others may listen to the story of calumny—but remember, they will fear and despise the calumniator. Learn to overlook a fault in your friends—for perhaps you may some time wish them to pardon a fault in you.

POETRY AND PROSE.—Our life is divided between poetry and prose; or, to speak more critically, we have a two-fold existence, the poetic and the prosaic, for we may take two views of life, and the things of life, viz., a prose view and a poetic view. The former regards the mere physical life, the visible, the gross, the tangible; but the latter has to do with the imagination and the affections, mixed up with a little of what some people would call dreaminess—by the way, dreaming is pure poetry—softening down the harshness of reality, as distance beautifies the landscape. The past is poetry; hence, the pleasure of memory, for it is delightful to remember what it was not delightful to experience. The future is poetry, hence the pleasure of hope, which

"Bids the lovely scenes at distance hail!"

The present also, by the instrumentality of fancy, may become poetry; hence the pleasures of imagination. Distance of time, and distance of place, produce nearly the same effect.

TRANSFERRING AND REPRINTING.—The following curious piece of information we find in the last London Times:—

"We have just heard from Scotland of a discovery made by Mr. Ambrose Blacklock, surgeon, of Dumfries, of a cheap and easy method of transferring and reprinting books, engravings, and lithographs. The importance of such a discovery we need not dwell on. It is well known that with paper newly printed the impression may be transferred to stone merely by the aid of pressure; printer's ink, however, dries so quickly, that unless the transfer be made almost immediately, the attempt will fail. But Mr. Blacklock informs us that by a cheap chemical process, which he has discovered, the ink of prints and letter press, however old and dry, may be expeditiously brought into a condition which admits its of being transferred and printed from, without in the slightest degree injuring the original copy; of course the nature of this chemical process is at present a secret, nor have we seen any printed work produced by these means."

HYDRAULIC TELEGRAPH.—A Mr. Wishaw is stated in the newspaper to have invented a telegraph, on hydraulic principles, which may communicate intelligence, accurately and speedily, by means of the rise and fall of water in tubes laid down between the points of communication. The expense of the apparatus is estimated at £200 per mile. When the scheme is brought to bear and carry news in this way, how literal will be the line of Shakespeare—

"There is a tide in the affairs of men."

and, then, the rapid answer—

"If taken at the flood leads on to fortune:"

and the delay of a reply by return of water-level—

"Neglected, all the current of their lives
Is bound in shallows, etc."

FEMALE INFLUENCE.—The influence of woman is bounded by nothing short of the limits of the universe. She must have her tea from Canton and silks from ditto. She must have her ware from China—her silver from the bowels of the earth. The back of the innocent kid must be stripped to supply her with shoes; and the jaws of the great whale are broken to render her upright. Nor is her influence confined to merchandize alone. Every one knows that she makes fashions hop and skip like young rams, turn a dozen somersets in a month, and become to-day so different from what it was yesterday that it is surprised at its universality. Woman—imperial woman now commands that sleeves as large as Lauriate's balloon shall hide the form of their arms—now that those delicate limbs shall be squeezed into slender bags which almost show every particular vein which runs beneath the surface. Again, what is not her influence over men? To say nothing of the hangings, drownings, and poisonings which have been accomplished for her sake, how often have men pointed the fatal pistol or steel at each other's breast to establish their claims to her love. Of her fluency of speech it is needless to talk. What man can hold an argument with her? She can silence the closest reasoner by not giving him an opportunity to speak; and if she cannot compel him to be a listener, she can at least make him a silent hearer. Who that thinks of these things can doubt that woman exercises a tremendous influence upon the destinies of the world? Who but must bow before her importance in the scale of beings? Truly nothing can match a woman but another woman.—*Herald and Star.*

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