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No. 17

THE REFORMER.

BY JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER.

All grim and soiled and brown with tan,
I saw a strong one in his wrath,
Smiting the godless shrines of man
Along his path.

The Church beneath her trembling dome
Essayed in vain her ghostly charm;
Wealth shook within his gilded home
With pale alarm.

Fraud from his secret chambers fled
Before the sunlight bursting in;
Sloth drew her pillow o'er her head
To drown the din.

"Spare," Art implored, "yon holy pile;
That grand, old time-worn turret spare;"
Meek Reverence, kneeling in the aisle,
Cried out, "Forbear!"

Grey-bearded Use, who, deaf and blind,
Groped for his old accustomed stone,
Leaned on his staff, and wept to find
His seat o'erthrown.

Young Romance raised his dreamy eyes,
O'erhaug with palmy locks of gold.
"Why smite," he asked, in sad surpris,
"The fair, the old?"

Yet louder rang the Strong One's stroke,
Yet nearer flashed his axe's gleam;
Shuddering and sick of heart I woke,
As from a dream.

I looked; aside the dust cloud rolled—
The Waster seemed the Builder too;
Upspringing from the ruined Old
I saw the New.

'Twas but the ruin of the bad—
The wasting of the wrong and ill;
Whate'er of good the old time had
Was living still.

Calm grew the brow of him I feared;
The frown which awed me passed away,
And left behind a smile that cheered
Like breaking Day.

Green grew the grain on battle plains,
O'er swarded war-mounds grazed the cow;
The slave stood forging from his chains,
The spade and plough.

Where frowned the fort, pavilions gay,
And cottage windows, lower-entwined,
Looked out upon the peaceful bay
And hills behind.

Through vine-wreath'd cups with wine once red,
The light on brimming crystal fell,
Drawn, sparkling, from the rivulet head
And mossy well.

Through prison-wall, like Heaven-sent hope,
Fresh breezes blow, and sunbeams strayed,
And with the idle gallows-rope
The young child played.

Where the doomed victim in his cell
Had counted o'er the weary hours,
Glad school-girls, answering to the bell,
Came crowned with flowers.

Grown wiser for the lesson given,
I fear no longer, for I know
That, where the share is deepest driven,
The best fruit grow.

TURNING OVER A NEW LEAF.

"Dad, I'm going to turn over a new leaf next week," said Sam Dana, junior, to his maternal protector, Sam Dana, senior—they were hoeing corn together near the Dana family domicile, in the town of Bow.

The two Sam Danas looked as much alike as two peas, especially Sam, junior; he looked a shade younger, otherwise he might have been taken for a chip of the old block, block and all. At the sound of the other's voice, the elder Dana rested his chin on the end of his hoe-handle, and peered at his sturdy offspring, as if doubtful of the meaning and intent of the familiar words. Sam, junior, immediately fixed himself in a similar position, fixed his sharp hazel eyes on his "dad," and went on.

"Yes, dad, I'm going to turn over a new leaf. You've often told me to do it. Next week, you know, I'm one and twenty, out of my time, and I'm off. You see, dad, I've worked on this patch of land ever since I was born, and I calculate I've been a smart boy—haven't I?"

Sam, senior, nodded his head.

"Well, if I always stay here, I shall always be a smart boy, and nothing else. I want to go round; I want to see the fashions; I want to speculate; I want to see somebody; I want to put the dollars in my pocket. I've made up my mind, no use to say nothing, can't alter me. I'm going, going, g-o-i-n-g, gone! the day my time is out, I'm g-o-n-e, gone! What do you say to that?"

"Sam—I say you're a jackass!"

"Dad, I calculate you're mistaken."

"Well, perhaps you'll be sure to make one of yourself, if you ain't."

"I tell you Sam, now, that you'll be sorry; I did just so when I was out of my time; I cleared out from home, and before I had been gone three weeks, I was glad to get back again, and you'll be in the same predicament in less than a week, or I'm no judge of horse-flesh."

"Dad, I've heard you say a thousand times that every generation grows wiser! now I calculate that I am one generation wiser than you were of my age. I'm going—no kind of use to talk agin it."

The dialogue closed; they eyed each other sharply for a moment; the senior Dana raised his chin from the end of his hoe-handle, grasped it firmly, and renewed his labour with the strength of two men. Sam, junior, followed suit with none the less of energy in his manner, and side by side they continued at work for an hour without a word spoken by either, digging as if for dear life. The elder Dana was evidently working himself into a fever of passion; at last he came to a stand still, at the same moment ejaculating a stentorian "Sam!"

Sam came to a full stop, and straightened up with a no less emphatic "Dad!"

"What in thunder are you working so fast for?" demanded the senior, and at it he went again still harder than before, and after him went Sam, the younger, as hard as he could dig, and if the dinner-horn had not sounded a moment after, they would have worked themselves out of their boots. The moment they

heard the horn, the older Dana shouldered his hoe, and struck a bee line for the house. Sam followed in the steps of his predecessor, filed into the shed, hung their hoes in their proper places with military precision—next into the washroom, washed their hands and faces with the same silent emphasis that had distinguished their hoeing for the last hour—wiped, adjusted their hair, shot into the dining-room and down to the table they sat face to face, and again they looked fiercely at each other.

"You're a fool!" said Sam Dana.

"I calculate not," quietly responded the other Sam.

"What's the matter now?" asked Mrs D.

"That boy, that boy's the matter," said her husband, in tones that told his feelings were somewhat ruffled.

"Why, Sam, what have you been doing?"

"Nothing mother, only talking a little."

"Only talking! do you hear that? he says he's only talking—did you ever hear any thing like that?"

"Well dad; did I do any thing else?"

"Do? did? you talked like a fool, Sam."

"Now husband, do keep cool, and tell me what the trouble is—you get so wrathful if things don't go to suit you—now what's the matter?"

"Ask Sam."

"Sam, what is the matter?"

"Ask dad."

"Well, I guess you had better eat your dinners and you'll feel better after it," replied Mrs Dana pettishly, puckering up her mouth and nose slightly, perhaps contemptuously.

Dinner disappeared wonderfully quick—the elder Sam laid to it with great strength and speed, the younger Sam kept his eye on his author, and strove to keep pace with him in all his movements—they finished together; they left the house in precise order; they shouldered their hoes as orderly as veterans; they re-commenced their labours in the field at the same moment; and together, for nearly two hours, they toiled as if hoeing for a wager—the silence was broken by a sharp quick "Sam!" from the elder Dana, at the same instant coming to a stop.

"Well," was the instant reply.

"Go to the tailor and get measured for a freedom suit"—and at it they went again; another half hour passed in silence, and then came again, "Sam!"

"Well," said the individual.

"I'll give you \$100 to start with."

Another half hour passed; they began to slacken their speed.

"Sam."

"Well."

"What are you going to do?"

"Going peddling."

"They hoed a full hour at moderate pace."

"Sam."

"Well."

"I'll give you the red horse and waggon."

A few minutes more of moderate hoeing, and the elder Dana "guessed" that it was time to drive up the cattle, so Sam started for the pasture, and the father started for the house—the trouble was all over.

Sam went to town for his freedom suit—his old clothes were nicely mended, washed and packed away in his chest, his mother and sisters were busy all the remaining time of his minority, "fixing off Sam," and when the day came for him to leave home, all were pleasant, and with a light heart he drove off.

Sam was happy. After he had driven over the hill, he pulled up his horse to have a talk to himself; said he, "I'm a man—Sam you're a man, twenty-one yesterday—old horse, you're mine. Sam owns you—old waggon, I own you, you're Sam's property—a cool hundred in your pocket Sam—a chest full of clothes, (here he threw open the lid) twenty pairs of socks, sixteen shirts, a lot of drawers—a suit of new clothes, bright buttons, six pairs of boots, and what is this? two nice pies, some cheese, and a pound cake—that's the gal's work. I own the whole of this crowd—horse, waggon, chest, contents, and driver, ha, ho!" and Sam laughed long and loud, then he halloed, shouted, laughed again, speechified to the old horse, talked to Sam, drummed on his chest, crowed, barked, cackled, imitated every thing he could think of by turns. Sam Dana was a happy fellow, quite crazy with joy.

Sam drove on. An hour and a half after he left his father's house, he hitched his horse in front of the Melville pottery. With the proprietor he bargained for a little load of earthenware, such as milk-pans, bean-pots, jugs, &c., agreeing to settle for the load, as soon as he could turn it into cash, and then take another on the same terms, and so continue as long as the arrangement should be agreeable to both parties. His load was soon selected, carefully packed in his waggon, and away he drove. After proceeding a few miles over the country, Sam stopped his horse and took a bird's eye inventory of his load, calculating his probable profits if he had good luck, lunched off his mince pies and cheese, and was just preparing to mount and drive on to market, when his horse took a sudden fright and started off like a deer. Sam pursued, yelling "Wloa," like a madman. The old horse sheered off the side of the road, and over went the waggon, down a steep, rugged bank—the body parted from the forward wheels—chest and earthenware went helter-skelter, in crashing, smashing confusion down the precipice. Sam stopped a moment, gave a prolonged whistle, and dashed after his horse as fast as his legs could carry him. At the end of an hour and a half's chase he returned, and after considerable trouble he succeeded in getting his waggon together, gathered up his clothing which had been disturbed in the general smash, collected in a heap the fragments of his load, and took a parting look at it, with the consoling remark, that it was of no use to cry for spilt milk. He then mounted his cart and drove on to a neighbouring tavern, where he put up for the night. Next morning, in good season, Sam Dana hitched up his horse in front of the Melville pottery, and made his way into the counting room.

"Well, Mr Dana," said the proprietor, "have you turned it so quick?"

"Yes sir," said Sam triumphantly, "I have turned it, and can turn fifty loads more."

"Is it possible? Well, you shall have just as many loads as you want."

"I guess I'll settle for the load I took along yesterday," said Sam.

The bill was produced, Sam paid the cash, and merely remarked that he didn't know as he should want any more ware—wished the potter good day, mounted his chest, and drove in the direction of Bow.

On arriving at his homestead, he unharnessed his old horse, turned him out to feed, lugged his chest up stairs to its old place, rigged himself out in his working suit, shouldered his hoe, made for the corn-field and went to work. Sam Dana, junior, is entirely cured of his straying notions; he says he got cured for something less than fifty dollars, and he intends in future to keep clear of all attacks of that troublesome complaint; in short, he means to spend his days in the land where he was brought up, free and happy, turning the soil for a sure return of profits and independent livelihood.

MODERN MILITARY STRATEGY.—FORTIFICATIONS OF PARIS.

(From the London Quarterly Review.)

There is an able article in the last Quarterly, with the above title, from which we make extracts, for the purpose of shewing the almost incredible expense and destructiveness of war, when carried on upon a large scale, and that whether battles are fought or not. It will also show the cool and calculating manner in which military men necessarily regard operations which involve great destruction of human life.

After describing the fortifications of Paris, which have been completed by Louis Philippe, who has met with much opposition on the part of the people, the article states that they cost £5,600,000 and that they are thought to be intended more as a precaution against future revolution than as a defence against foreign enemies. The writer then goes on to say:—

It is our belief that the works at Paris, while they fully answer what we suppose to be their original purpose of putting the capital in a cage, will stand the severest criticism if considered with reference to their ostensible and possible eventual object of resisting a hostile siege. This we shall now endeavour to show, and also that field-works, the use of which, in the present case, has been advocated by respectable authorities, are not capable of being applied with advantage to the fortification of large towns. But there are some preliminary points on which our non-military readers may perhaps thank us for a few

observations. These are—the nature and extent of the wants of an army in the field, and the means usually applied in making towns defensible, and that of a slighter description, having generally for its temporary object, the strengthening of positions occupied by armies in the field; and the mode of attacking each of these two sorts of fortification.

When a man is required to be capable of unremitting exertion for a lengthened period, to endure the march by day, the watch by night, and to be ready at all times to act with energy, it is clear that his physical powers must be well supported. Every man must have his meals wherever he may be. Fifty thousand men would be of little use for much more than a day without fifty thousand rations. Courage, resolution, the greatest mental energy, would avail them little; their arms would fall from their relaxed grasp, and their nerveless limbs refuse to support them. It is true that robust and hardy individuals have often proved themselves capable of continued exertion for considerable periods of time, with but uncertain and scanty supplies of food; but such deficiencies tell fearfully on the general's means, by diminishing not merely the spirit, but the actual numbers of his men. The proportion of sick, always considerable, is sure to increase in the ratio of the hardships endured; and formidable armies have melted away to nothing under their influence, in incredibly short spaces of time.

It is of vital consequence to preserve the health of those who are well, it is scarcely less important that prompt and constant care should be taken of the sick. It is evident that the slightest indisposition must render a soldier unable to perform his duty when that requires him to walk twenty, or perhaps thirty miles, in a day, with twenty pounds' weight on his back, besides his musket and ammunition, which together weigh seventeen pounds more; and to be ready to fight at any moment of the day or night. The most trifling accident on the line of march, such as blistering his foot, or straining his ankle, may throw him out of the ranks, and days may elapse before he is again fit to join. From want of timely medical attention, slight indisposition becomes serious illness, and serious illness soon ends in death. When inadequate provision is made for the sick as they leave their ranks, very few ever rejoin them; and even the ordinary infirmities to which human nature is liable, cause an incessant and copious drain on the effective strength of the forces. When, on the contrary, the sick find ready assistance and relief, every halt made by the army enables numbers to rejoin their corps, and the diminution of force becomes much less considerable. The number of those who perish in battle, or afterwards from wounds, is small, compared to those who die from other causes. During the last three years of the Peninsular war, the total number of deaths in the British army, amounted annually to about 16 per cent. of the whole force. Of these only 4 per cent died in battle, or of wounds which proved fatal soon after. The number of men sick in hospital usually averaged about one-fourth of the whole. In less than three years and a half, out of a force the average strength of which was 61,500 men, nearly 34,000 died, and of these only one-fourth fell by the sword; and this enormous mortality occurred among a body of men, all of whom, a short time previously, must have been in the healthiest vigor of youth or prime of manhood: so that it required the annual sacrifice of 64,000 able-bodied men to keep in the field a working force of less than 50,000.* If such was the amount of suffering and waste of life, when every expedient was adopted that foresight could suggest, to provide proper food and raiment and every other attainable comfort, both in sickness and health, what must it be when these precautions are neglected? Of such neglect, and its terrible and execrable consequences, Napoleon's campaigns of 1812 and 1813 afford memorable examples. From want of proper supplies alone, the French troops perished literally by hundreds of thousands.

In order to provide for troops in the field, it is usual to establish magazines as near the seat of war as may be consistent with perfect security. As the army penetrates into the enemy's country, the articles are gradually sent forward, and stores are accumulated, wherever convenience, combined with safety, may

* In this particular there is a remarkable difference between the land and sea-services. The Channel Fleet, which consisted of twenty-four sail of the line, with frigates, &c., on its return to Torbay, in September, 1800, after a four months' cruise, sent only sixteen men to hospital. The average mortality in the Navy in the years 1810, 11, and 12, was only 3.12 per cent.; since 1830 it has not been more than 1.4 per cent, which is less than the general average among men of the same age on shore.

render it expedient. As the more advanced magazines become exhausted, they are supplied from those in the rear, which in their turn are replenished from the original source. To protect the convoys during their transit, they are escorted by bodies of troops whose strength must of course depend on the danger apprehended; and for the safety of the magazines, garrisons are left in the fortified town, or other places of security where they have been established. There also provision is made for the sick and wounded, who, according as they recover, or become hopelessly disabled, are sent forward to the army, or back to their own country. Thus a chain of communication is kept up between an army and its home; and this is technically called its *line of operations*: while the position of the original accumulation of store is called the *base of operations*. In the field when active operations are in progress, the arrangements of the commissariat must be accommodated to the changes of position. Drove of cattle, and trains of waggons, containing provisions, follow within a short distance the movements of the army. At every halt the commissariat of each division establish their depôt in its rear. From these a depôt for each brigade is supplied, from whence the quarter-master of each regiment claims his proportion.

Whatever supplies can be obtained in the country occupied by the army, are of course collected for its use; but when the force is large, the great additional demand for food must soon render the supply of that article comparatively scanty; and a large army can seldom, except under circumstances to which I shall presently advert, remain for any length of time concentrated in a hostile country, independent of the resources derived from its own base of operations. From this it is clear that the maintenance of the line of operations is usually of the last importance. When it is broken, not only is the military activity of an army paralyzed, but its very existence placed in jeopardy.

This rule, though general, is not, however, of universal application. The possession of a large city may place at the command of an invading army such ample resources as to render it independent of any other! and this can hardly fail to occur when the population of the city outnumbers the invading forces to any great extent. The supplies of food and other necessaries, which have been for ages daily flowing in at every gate from the surrounding country, have but to be increased, and that perhaps in no very great proportion, to afford sufficient for the use of the invaders, who, with the citizens at their mercy, have only to insist on being first served. Clothing can usually be obtained in abundance, and on such occasions large subsidies of money have frequently been extorted. Were the invaded nation to cut off supplies from the invaders, they would starve their own city.

FEMALE INFLUENCE AND OBLIGATIONS.

(Concluded.)

If all this is not enough, then let *gratitude to Jesus Christ* induce you to employ your influence in his service. He has conferred blessings upon you which deserve a grateful return. Some of these blessings are common to both sexes, and call for a common expression of gratitude from all those who live under the light of the Gospel; others are peculiar to your sex, and demand special gratitude from every female heart, and special effort from every female hand. In common with others, you are indebted to Jesus Christ for the only true light that shines upon this dark world. For you, as well as others, he taught and laboured, wept and prayed, groaned and died. His atonement has opened, in this ruined world, the only door of hope. Without Jesus Christ, you must have been a wanderer in life, a victim of despair in the hour of death, and an outcast from heaven in eternity. There could have been no alternative. But the Gospel has bestowed many blessings which are peculiar to your sex. In the present world, it is your best friend; among men, your most successful advocate. Where Jesus Christ and his Gospel are not known, women are ignorant and debased, and almost, if not altogether, slaves. They are depressed by the hand of a rough and unsparring despotism. Look at the females of Turkey, of India, and of our Western wilderness. It is so in every land where the light of revelation has not come; and it always has been so in every age of the world. For the females of Christendom the Son of God has done every thing. He has called you forth from obscurity, and lifted you up from degradation. And now you are

called upon for your grateful tribute; and this should be nothing less than the consecration of your heart and life to Christ. Oh, let not the hand of a female ever be lifted to smite the Saviour's cheek, or employed to plait a crown of thorns for his brow! A female *infidel* is a monster in the human form. A female, too, who rejects the Gospel and remains impenitent, and will not have Jesus Christ to reign over her, is guilty of most flagrant ingratitude. No wonder that women were among the most ardent and active of Christ's followers while here on earth, no wonder they stood weeping by the cross, when even the apostles themselves were scattered like sheep; no wonder that his very sepulchre was dear to their hearts, for his coming published a jubilee to the female world. Female reader, will you not here fall at the feet of Jesus Christ, and lift your eyes, streaming with the tears of gratitude, to heaven, and cry, "Lord, what wilt thou have me to do?"

The last consideration which will here be urged, is, that the *present state of the world is favourable* to female effort. Pious women have always done much in the kingdom of Christ. They followed the Son of God, and ministered to his necessities, while here below. In the days of the apostles, honourable mention is made of their activity and usefulness in the church of God. Indeed, in every age, the progress of the Gospel has been essentially aided by their pious and devoted labours. Who can compute, this side of heaven, the influence of Hannah More in favour of the Gospel? When will the name of Harriet Newell be forgotten in the East, or cease to be associated through the world, with the labour, and toils, and triumphs of the missionary cause? How many will find eternal rest in heaven, through the beneficence of a Norris, or the piety and prayers of a Graham? Those who have gone before you have done much; but, by the grace of God, still more may be accomplished by female effort.

There never has been a day, since the Gospel commenced its blessed career, when the exertions of females were more needed by the church, or when their influence could accomplish more good in the world, than the present. Every benevolent enterprise under heaven must be affected by the course which you pursue. If you turn away from Jesus Christ and resist his claims, and cast your influence into the opposite scale, the great work of bringing the world to the foot of the cross, must, at least for a time, and in no inconsiderable measure, languish. If this influence is called forth and made to act in a proper direction, God's providence and grace may enable you to touch every spring, and give motion to every wheel, in that great machine which is to change the moral state of the world. And there is nothing that stands in the way of successful action. Public sentiment is in favour of female zeal and effort. Numbers of your sex have already done much, and their praise is in the churches. The treasury of almost every Christian institution is deeply indebted to the beneficence and activity of females. But oh, what vast multitudes in Gospel lands, some in the church, and still greater numbers out of the church, have, as yet, done nothing! They have never put their hand to the great work for which they were made. But how can the female heart refuse? God has spread the world before you as the field of effort, and the spirit of the age invites you to enter. The signs of the times indicate your solemn duty, and in the discharge of this duty you have the promise and presence of God to sustain you. The eyes of the world—and, perhaps, of more worlds than one—are turned upon your sex. The ministers of the Gospel are expecting much of you; the church are placing great dependance upon the continued and increasing efforts of those who have already enlisted in the cause of Heaven, and are looking forward with fond hopes to a vast accession of female influence; and even the distant heathen, who have learned enough of themselves and their present condition to begin to feel their own necessities, are stretching out their supplicating hands to you.

Here, then, with life and eternity before you, make your final decision. Come around the cross, as pious women did when the Saviour hung upon it; hasten to the sepulchre, to embalm, not the *body*, but the *memory* of the Son of God; with melting hearts and flowing tears, take your places, where Mary sat, "at the feet of Jesus;" commit the entire energies of your souls to the influence and motions of that Spirit which will lead you to follow Christ, and minister to him of your "substance;" do these things, and effects the most cheering and triumphant must follow. You can do more to encourage the hearts and strengthen the hands of ministers; more in your closets to call down, in answer to

prayer, the blessing of God upon a bleeding and dying world; more to train up the infant and rising race for heaven; more to stay the burning tide of ruin which sets strong towards the regions of death and darkness; more to regenerate the world, and to rob Satan of his anticipated prey, than the combinations of earth and hell, with all their weapons of unholy war, and with all their deep rooted enmity against God, can counteract or undo. You may here plant, and water, and train the flowers of another Eden; and by the blessing of God, which is pledged to attend your sacrifices and efforts, you may cast around earth the sweetest smile of Heaven.

INFLUENCE OF A NEGLECTED SABBATH.

Could we for a season prosper without the Sabbath, is it possible to shake off our allegiance to God, or to evade the retributions of his righteous providence? Who wields the orb of day? Who guides the seasons? Who sends adversity, and measures out prosperity? Have we so soon forgotten the weakness of our infancy, and our cries to God when men rose up against us? Have we reached an eminence from which God cannot thrust us down? Can we dispense with his protection, and set at naught his institutions, and run successfully the race of irreligious prosperity? Be not deceived. What fleets and armies could not do, the hand of suicide may accomplish, emancipated from Divine restraint. Proud and fearless of Heaven as we may be, in one hour our destruction may come. The decree is universal, "*The nation and kingdom that will not serve Thee, shall perish.*" And God has not departed from the helm of universal government, or put beyond his power the instruments of punishment. In our country's bosom lie the materials of ruin, which wait only the Divine permission to burst forth in terrific eruption, scattering far and wide the fragments of our greatness.

Give up the Sabbath; blot out that orb of day; suspend its blessed attractions; and the reign of chaos and old night would return. The waves of our unquiet sea, high as our mountains, would roll and dash from west to east, and east to west, from south to north, and from north to south, shipwrecking the hopes of patriots and the world.

Who then, is the patriot that would thrust our ship from her peaceful moorings, in a starless night, upon such an ocean of storms, without rudder, or anchor, or compass, or chart? The elements around us may remain, and our giant rivers and mountains. Our miserable descendants also may multiply, and vegetate, and rot in moral darkness and putrefaction. But the American character, and our glorious institutions, will go down into the same grave that entombs the Sabbath; and our epitaph will stand forth a warning to the world—*Thus endeth the nation that despised the Lord and gloried in wisdom, wealth and power.*—Dr. Beecher.

APPLES OF GOLD.

"Wherefore we labour, that, Whether present or absent, we may be accepted of him."—2 Cor. v. 9.

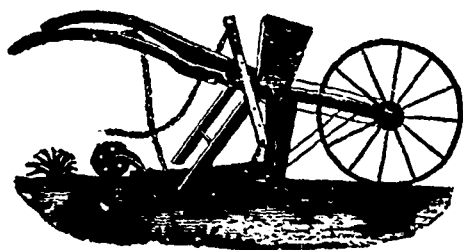
This indeed is the true disposition of a soul espoused to Christ. She has but one care, which is, to please him in all things. And this desire to do his will is, as it were, the ring and seal of her bridegroom; which she may look upon even in the absence of all spiritual joy, as a token for good, that she is his spouse. Ought not then this day, O my soul, to be a new wedding-day with Christ? He is desirous that thou shouldst be betrothed unto him, even now, and waits only for thy consent. Harken, O daughter! consider and incline thine ear; be no longer married to the world. Forget thine own people and thy father's house, and take him alone for thy husband, so shall the King greatly desire thy beauty. Will thou give the refusal to this glorious and loving Saviour? I hope not. Give it rather to the world, and resolutely say, I have done with thee, O poor world! I break the bonds of my former love; my eyes and feet shall henceforth only be directed to the blessed and eternal city of the new Jerusalem, where my heavenly Bridegroom resides. And Oh! what need I have to be duly prepared, dressed, and beautified, against his coming, and the time of his taking me home to himself! Lord Jesus, keep me longing for thine appearance.

If Christ is ours, we may despise
All rage, though hell against us rise;
His love experienced will impart
Immortal transport to thy heart!

—Bogatzky's Treasury.

IMPROVED ENGLISH BRUSH SEED SOWER.

Agricultural prosperity requires root crops, and root crops require the Drill Barrow—the following is a very complete one. The cut and the description are from the Catalogue of Messrs. Ruggles, Nourse and Mason, Manufacturers of Implements, Worcester Mass. Will Canadian mechanics not equal this?



This machine with all its essential parts, has been long in use in this country and in England, and is found to be the only one that plants all the many and variously formed small seeds with certainty and precision. The cut represents the machine with the hopper and apparatus for sowing the small garden seeds, such as onion, turnip, carrot, parsnip, beet, &c., and also millet and other small grains in drills. It is easily arranged to plant a greater or less quantity, as may be required.

We have lately invented and now make another hopper, which fits in the place of the present when removed, and with different dropping fixtures, for planting peas, beans, corn, &c. in drills, or in hill from 6 inches to 2 feet apart.

This hopper can be had with the machine, or can be obtained afterwards, and every part will fit; it is but a moment's work to exchange one for the other: in this too, the quantity of seed planted is easily controlled.

The operator simply moves forward as with a wheel-barrow, when the drill is opened, the seed deposited, covered, and the soil compressed at a single operation. An acre with rows 2 feet apart is easily sown in three hours. Directions for using accompany each machine.

SCRIPTURE ILLUSTRATION.

By these were the isles of the Gentiles divided in their lands," Genesis x. 5.

To understand this expression it is necessary to recollect the sense in which the word which we translate "isle" was used by the Jews. It was used to denote not only such countries as are surrounded on all sides by the sea, but countries which were so separated from them by water that people could not, or did not, usually go to them and come from them but by sea. Thus it meant all countries beyond sea; and the inhabitants of such countries were called "islanders." The term, therefore, applies to the countries west of Palestine; the usual communication with which was by the Mediterranean. Countries similarly situated with respect to Egypt, appear to be here intended, for when this book was written, the Jews had not yet gained possession of Palestine, and had recently left Egypt. In a general sense, the term may be understood to apply to Europe, so far as known, and to Asia Minor.—*Pictorial Bible.*

NOVEL SIGHTS ABOUT NEW YORK.

(From a Correspondent.)

THE NEW ATLANTIC DOCK.

We next visited a more interesting and pleasant place, the New Atlantic Dock, South Brooklyn, Long Island. This is really a great and important work. The great basin is 42 acres in extent, in which were several large ships, and many smaller craft. In one corner of it are about 500 canal boats, laid up for the winter, and presenting quite a fine sight. The dock is enclosed on all sides, except a narrow entrance on the side next New York Bay. I believe the water, in most parts of it, is about 25 feet deep. The north side is lined with a handsome and substantial row of 27 granite warehouses, to which new ones are now being added. We saw here a steam pile driver in operation; it is surprising how quick it sends home the heavy, long piles; it is a most decided improvement on the slow coach, old system; but this is

a "go-a-head" region of the world. The excavation and buildings have been going on here for three years past, and it will take many years to finish all the improvements contemplated. More than half a million of dollars has already been expended on the basin, &c. A spacious street, called Hamilton Avenue, runs through the centre of the property leading to that beautiful spot Greenwood Cemetery. A steam ferry-boat runs between the dock and the city of New York. Handsome rows of new houses have recently been erected in South Brooklyn, not far from the dock. This part of Brooklyn is improving very fast; there is no calculating how far the city of Brooklyn will extend down Long Island, but it must eventually be a considerable way down. We next took a considerable walk through Brooklyn; saw the tunnel under one of the main streets, made to enable the Long Island railroad trains to get down to the ferry without impeding the traffic of the street. Next we crossed over to New York on the East River side, and visited the splendid new packet-ship "The Constitution," intended for Woodhull and McInturn's Liverpool Line. As she sat on the stocks she presented a noble sight; her mould is beautiful; she is rated at 1500 tons, but her capacity is some three or four hundred more; she exceeds in size any other in the merchant service of this country—length of deck 189 feet, breadth 40 feet, depth of hold 30 feet; the mainmast is 93 feet, and to the top of the pole 195½ feet. She has three decks, and is very strongly built. Her accommodations for passengers are very superior. The state-rooms are good sized bedrooms, furnished with every convenience. The steerage deck will accommodate conveniently 600 to 700 passengers. There are also good state-rooms for second-class passengers. The figure-head is a well-executed statue of Washington. She is said to be ventilated in a better manner than usual. She is to be commanded by Capt. John Britton, who commanded the Rochester, and has attained much distinction in the Belgian and British navies. He commanded the British Solway Frigate, a West India packet. Since I saw her she has been launched, and went into her future element, it is said, in fine style, in the presence of many thousands of spectators. Near by is the new steam packet-ship "Washington." This noble vessel will be ready for launching about the end of this month. She is to be the first of the new line of American steam packets to ply between New York and Bremen in Europe. Her mould is beautiful. To stand on her deck at either end and look to the other, she looks nearly as long as the unfortunate Great Britain steam ship. The upper deck measures 240 feet, length of keel 220 feet, breadth of beam 39 feet, depth of hold 31 feet. She is built unusually strong; the outside planking is five and six inches thick; the beams are very strong and well secured with knees and bolts. There is a fine figure-head of Washington at her bows. There are at present 140 men employed upon her. She has three decks. Stillman, Allen & Co., have about 500 men employed on her engines; neither skill nor expense is spared to make them strong and perfect. "The engines are side lever, 72 inch cylinders, 10 feet stroke, which, with 20 in. steam, will work 2,000 horse power; the bed plates weigh 40,000 lbs. each; the shafts and cranks are wrought iron; shafts 20 inches in diameter; the cranks weigh 3,000 lbs. each. Boilers 16 feet front, 12 feet shell, 36 feet long; the main saloon is 90 feet long, finished with white polish and gold. She will cost about \$250,000; will sail on her first voyage about the first of March. The Company are to receive \$400,000 per annum from the United States Government for carrying the mails." Afloat near the Washington I saw a pretty little ocean steamer built here for Cuba; also another larger one for plying in the Gulph near New Orleans; and in the same neighbourhood some five North River steamers, laid up for the winter, and worth not less than \$500,000 for the five. The science of ship and steam-boat building has attained to very great perfection here. Thus I spent New-year's Day of 1847, and a pleasant and delightful one it was; the thermometer, at 3 P.M. in the shade, stood at 61, being higher by 11 degrees than it has been before since 1839; no snow to be seen; every thing looked gay and lively. In our travels we saw only, about six drunkards; but towards night there were more, though I did not see them; there is now much less street drunkenness than there was a few years back. It is a pleasant thing to observe the rapid progress society here is making in the arts of peace, comfort, and refinement; and melancholy to think that such a nation as this, should plunge into such an uncalled-for war as that now waged with Mexico.

INTELLECTUAL GREATNESS.

BY THE REV. B. SLIGHT.

Genius is a mark of a great man.

There are but few real geniuses in the world. By dint of application men may make great proficiency, and even discoveries in science, who may have no real genius whatever for them. Genius is not taste, imagination, invention, or judgment. It is an extraordinary talent, aptitude, or capacity of mind, which we receive from nature, for any thing. Thus, a genius for mathematics, poetry, politics, mechanics, &c.

Taste is similar, but genius is a higher faculty. It is more limited in its sphere of operation than taste. A man may have a taste for various things, but he has seldom a genius for several, and generally but for one. A man may have a taste for a thing which he has not genius to execute. Invention is similar, but it differs in its essence. A person may invent many things, without possessing that extraordinary aptitude of mind which entitles it to the appellation of genius. Its essential difference appears to lie, in the intension and extent of the ability.

The constituent parts of genius are strong understanding, and a lively imagination: the essential property, is a just taste.

It may properly be considered under two distinctions, *i. e.*, either as an aptness in grasping at, and forming new principles; or in observing, and newly combining, arranging, and generalizing, those already in existence. Considered thus, it has been designated *inventive* genius, and *observing* genius. The latter, however, does not rise much superior to quickness of apprehension. In this last division of genius, principally lies the talents of a large class of men called *clever* men. In the former division there is exemplified a truly great man.

Complex power is a proof of intellectual greatness.

A power to carry on two or three operations of mind at the same time. This power, every person who succeeds at all as a public speaker, must, and does possess in some degree. Some speakers possess it to a remarkable extent. They are generally said to have much *self-possession*. Such persons have their minds well possessed of their subject, so as to be able to adapt and vary it to casualties which may occur, and at the same time to be able to attend to manner, tone of voice, and action; and can also consentaneously, and minutely, mark every emotion of the congregation. Each of these particulars requires separate acts and operations of the mind; and one single operation appears to concentrate all the faculties to one object; and there appears to be sufficient in each one of these objects to occupy the individual attention. To attend to all these objects at one and the same time, to any considerable degree, must be considered as a criterion of great power and strength of mind.

Some speakers commit their thoughts to paper, and transfer the contents of their paper to their memory. During the time of recitation, all the power they possess is concentrated to what they have to deliver. They cannot deviate or vary in the least particular; and the least disturbance deranges their subject. Such persons have mistaken their calling: they were never intended for public speakers. Yet how many of these deliver their cut-and-dried morceau in the senate, on the platform, and in the pulpit. At the bar they cannot succeed. Neither will they any where ever rise to eminence. Every where the subject should be well digested—but no where pursued as a mere exercise of memory. I have known men, who, from mere strength of memory, have recited some of the most brilliant compositions of the most eloquent divines. These have been thought for a time extraordinary men. They ought to be held up to general execration. In all such cases, I should not scruple to exclaim to their eulogisers, "Alas! my masters, for it was borrowed!"—or rather stolen. I do not wish to be misunderstood. I do not intend to suggest that the writings of others are not to be consulted, and their thoughts treasured up. But this is entirely different from the object of my animadversions.

8. There is another quality of mind sometimes mentioned as applicable to intellectual greatness, *viz.*, *strength of mind*. Strictly, and literally speaking, strength does not mark extent; but the term *great* applied to the measure of mind is properly analogical, and although it may guide us in some conclusions, yet its literal application cannot be rigidly adhered to. Strength or vigour, force, and

energy of mind, may, therefore, be an essential idea in ascertaining its extent of intellectual capability.

But this attribute of mind is not to be considered as separate and distinct, but implies an additional degree of vigour or power in perception, grasp, or penetration of mind.

Reviewing the previous particulars, it is possible there might be distinguished *three distinct orders of mind, or degrees of intellectuality*. For want of better, I would predicate them by terms derived from existing facts, *viz.*, the *histrionic*—the *mathematical*—and the *philosophic*. History is a bare knowledge of facts; mathematics is a knowledge of the quantities, or measures of things; and philosophy is the knowledge of the reasons of things, in opposition to both. Individuals who class under the histrionic order, are those who exercise scarcely any thing beyond a mere simple apprehension. The exterior and isolated existence of things only, engage their attention. They are relators of anecdotes, and unconnected incidents; they retail stale and barren truisms. Such as belong to the mathematical order, connect things together in their relations; they present the whole dimensions of a thing. They contemplate things in their extent. Such persons are capable of description; they draw at least the outlines of a beautiful picture, which, if possessed of imagination, they splendidly colour. Persons of the philosophic order are properly profound. They not only describe a thing as it is, and as it exists in its various associations, but search out the reasons why it is so—its efficient, proximate, and final causes. They not only delineate its extent, but discover its essence.

OUR DISTRESSED COUNTRYMEN IN IRELAND AND SCOTLAND.

From the Toronto Banner.

Our readers are fully apprised of the distress which has fallen on a large portion of the working class in Ireland, from the general failure of the potato crop. The number distressed is not to be estimated by hundreds or thousands, but by hundreds of thousands. The relief afforded by private contributions in the Mother Country, and by the extensive employment afforded by Government, it is to be hoped will do something to mitigate the distress. But the needful aid, so much required, has not been confined to the other side. It has seldom we have had a more pleasing duty than to record the unexampled liberality of the Irish operatives in the United States to their kindred in Ireland. It is stated in the *New-York Albion*, that within the last sixty days, the Irish working classes have sent home to relieve their countrymen one hundred and seventy-five thousand dollars, and that in the year 1846 the whole sum remitted by them amounts to eight hundred and eight thousand dollars, or above £200,000!

It has often been said, and with great truth, that the poor are the greatest benefactors of the poor. We do not mean the poor in the absolute sense of the term, but merely those who are dependent for their daily support on their labour. And who can tell the amount of good that those who live in the same house, or on the same common stair, do by dividing with their neighbours who may be unemployed, their frugal meal? No people are so remarkable for this kindness as the natives of the Emerald Isle. In the act we have just mentioned, they have raised a new claim to the admiration of the world.

The Irish operatives in the States are undoubtedly a very numerous class, and some of them receive high wages, but the sum of two hundred thousand pounds is so far beyond what could reasonably be calculated on, that we are disposed to view it as one of the noblest monuments to national character, which has ever been erected.

Scotland is suffering in her Highland districts, and in the Western Isles to a degree we fear equal to Ireland. The next accounts will inform us whether the distress is of such extent as to produce subscriptions generally through the country for relief. The Free Church has already taken up the cause, but if the distress be extensive, they will be followed by the public generally. In this case it will certainly be the duty of the Scotch population in Canada to do the utmost for their suffering countrymen. Let them try to imitate the noble example of the Irish operatives in the United States, and Canada which has bread "enough and to spare" will at least be able to do something to alleviate the distress of their kindred and friends in the land of their fathers. We shall furnish every information to our readers of the proceedings in Scotland, as soon as they reach this country.

A letter of the 9th, from Darmstadt says—"After a lapse of twenty-two years without any such frightful spectacle, we have this morning had a young man, aged thirty-two, guillotined in our cattle market, for having murdered his elder brother and two sisters, that he might inherit their fortunes. But perhaps the most painful part of his punishment was the exposure of the criminal for the three days immediately preceding his execution, under the Hotel de Ville, fastened by iron chains."

A Tailor named James MacKay died at Consec on the 24th ult., respecting whom a Coroner's jury brought in the verdict, "Died from the effects of ardent spirits." When will the necessity for such verdicts cease?—*Com.*

SELECTIONS.

A MIDLING COW AND A GOOD COW.—A middling cow will yield five pounds of butter per week,—while a good cow will yield ten. Now offer both of these for sale—the middling animal being as large and handsome as the good one. How many purchasers, think you, will give fifty dollars for the one rather than twenty-five for the other? Let us make a reasonable estimate. It costs thirty dollars a year to keep a cow, and the produce of a middling one is worth thirty-six dollars. Your cow earns you six dollars over and above her keeping. But your good cow earns you seven times six! She yields twice as much milk and butter, yet the cost of her keeping is the same as the other. Her earnings are seventy-two dollars; and if you deduct her keeping (30 dollars) you have forty-two dollars for her annual profit—seven times as much as your middling cow! Have we made any mistake in the figures? Let's try again:—Farmer A. keeps one good cow; B. keeps two middling cows that yield just as much as A's cow (72 dollars.) A. deducts the cost of keeping (30 dollars.) B. deducts the cost of keeping (60 dollars.) A's profits above the keeping in one cow, are forty-two dollars. B's profits above the keeping of two cows are twelve dollars. On one cow there would be six dollars. Have we put a very uncommon case? Go into the yard of any careful farmer, who keeps twelve cows, and he will tell you that some of them yield twice as much as others on the same keeping. Yet who will give fifty dollars for a good cow when he can have a middling cow for twenty-five. We answer—not one farmer in twenty. And this is the reason why so few are willing to devote themselves to the raising of superior stock. We have no bidders. Our people think the English great fools to pay such prices as they do, for first rate cattle. We may yet think differently.—*Mass. Ploughman.*

THE LITTLE BLIND BOY.—A little blind boy was asked what forgiveness was? He replied, "It is the odor that flowers yield when trampled upon." Did not this sweet youth, to whom the world was dark, who could never more see the pleasant light of the sun, give the true idea of forgiveness? It is not difficult to feel kindly toward those that love you and confer favors upon you. But to have a store of good wishes and kind deeds for those that abuse and treat you ill—to be like the cinnamon tree that sheds a sweet perfume around the axe-man that wounds it, this is hard? But it is what the meek and lowly Jesus did, and what his true children do. Here, then, little folks, is a test to know if you love Christ. "If ye love them" only "that love you, what thank have ye." How do you feel when your playmates treat you ill? Can you return good for evil? Can you pray for those that injure you? If so, you are "the children of your Father which is in heaven, who maketh his sun to rise on the evil and on the good." Remember, now, that one way to manifest the spirit of forgiveness is by kind words. A missionary in Jamaica was questioning the little black boys on Matt. 5th, and asked, "Who are the meek?" A boy answered, "Those who give soft answers to rough questions." This accords with what Solomon says. "A soft answer turneth away wrath, but grievous words stir up anger."

"Then deem it not an idle thing,
A pleasant word to speak;
The face you wear, the thoughts you bring,
A heart may heal or break."

—*Watchman of the Valley.*

THE CHRISTIAN.—If you are a Christian, the throne of grace is yours. Your Father is seated on it. Your Saviour has sprinkled it with his own blood. The Holy Spirit draws you secretly to kneel before it: and the promise when there, is, "Open your mouth wide, and I will fill it." What an honour to approach the King of kings! Were we to have an audience with an earthly monarch, we should deem it an era in our history, and boast of it through life. But you and I, and others, may have an audience with the King of the universe. Nay, we have liberty to approach Him at any time and under any circumstances. Have we wants? He can supply them. Are we in trouble? He can extricate us. Do afflictions press our souls? He can mitigate and remove them. Does sin pollute our joys? With him is the power of cleansing. Does Satan vex our souls? He invites us to His arms as our refuge. All relief and every blessing is from God.—*Newton.*

APPLICATION OF GYPSUM OR PLASTER OF PARIS.—Ground plaster, applied as a fertilizer, is so well known, and its properties and uses so well established, that it is preserved that most intelligent farmers are perfectly acquainted with every thing concerning it. It is extensively used and is very advantageous to clover, beans, peas, turnips, cabbages, &c.; but it does not appear to answer so well on natural meadows, for grain crops, nor on wet, or very poor lands, containing but little vegetable matter, nor is it thought to be of much use in places approximate to the sea. It is extensively used in composts in barn-yards and stables, and in neutralizing decayed or putrescent substances in vaults, urine tanks, &c.; and is advantageously employed with green manures and as a topdressing of rotted dung or compost to which it gives remarkable activity. The quantity of gypsum used per acre, varies from half a bushel to five bushels, depending upon the quantum of substances in the ground upon which the component parts of the gypsum operate, or are by them operated upon. In proportion as these are scarce or abundant, the effects are produced in a greater or less degree. And when they are exhausted, or where they do not exist, no quantity whatever will produce any agricultural benefit.

If a greater quantity be used, than is required to exhaust the subjects of its operation, the excess will remain inert and inactive until new subjects call forth its powers. Still the gypsum remaining in the soil, on a renewed application of dung, animal or vegetable matter, will operate, but less powerfully, although it may have remained in the ground for years. Therefore, small quantities, by frequent applications are much the best, notwithstanding the excess, if applied too profusely, or beyond what the substances in the earth require, will remain in its original state of composition.

OGDENSBURG RAILROAD.—A new survey of a route for a railroad from Burlington, Vermont, to Ogdensburg, N. Y., has recently been made. The new line passes from Burlington along to south shore of Lake Champlain to Saint Albans; from thence through Hogg Island and Albany, to Nouse Point, N. York, with a bridge across the Richelieu; thence to Malone, and up the borders of the Saint Lawrence to Ogdensburg. By adopting this route, steam navigation across Lake Champlain, and transshipment is avoided. The distance is, however, considerably increased. The Ogdensburg road will connect at Burlington with the Rutland and with the Vermont Central railroad to Boston. There can be little doubt but this road will be speedily built; the stock, if we mistake not, is already taken, a large proportion by Boston capitalists. It needs no prophetic vision to see that this road will be the principal rival to the St. Lawrence and Atlantic Railroad; and hence the importance of the latter being prosecuted with all possible speed. For, although our road will always have the advantage of being much the shortest route to the Atlantic, it will, if its rival is first completed, have to contend with the disadvantage of diverting the freight from its accustomed channel. This new feature in the Ogdensburg road, of crossing the Lake without transshipment, will add another powerful argument to the importance of bridging the Saint Lawrence, to avoid the transshipment of freight from the Upper Province, as well as from Montreal.—*Sher. Gaz.*

LICENSE LAW IN ALBANY.—Albany is getting the unenviable distinction among the cities and towns of the state, of holding on, *per fas et nefas*, to the abominable traffic in intoxicating spirits. After the people had decided, by a strong vote, to withhold licenses, the worthy Mayor, at the instigation of the rumsellers, undertook to nullify this verdict by commissioning rumsellers on the strength of the old charter of the city, which gave him that right, and which he contended could not be taken away by a law of the State unless that law was passed by a two-thirds majority. This was not the case with the Excise law; and so, the good people of Albany cannot have their will, however strongly expressed. No matter how earnest or unanimous they may be in calling for the suppression of a traffic that is dealing out insanity, pauperism, and death—if there are a few rumsellers that wish to play their trade, the citizens have no relief. The case, we see, which had got into the courts, has been decided in the Mayor's court in favor of the rumsellers; but it is to be carried up. Whatever the law may be, the magistrate who can disregard a definite vote of the people for the sake of encouraging such a business as this, deserves to be remembered—and no doubt will be.—*Evan.*

TRIBUTE TO NEW-ENGLAND FROM A SOUTHERNER.—Mr. Calhoun, in his letter to the New-England Society Committee at Washington, declining an invitation to their dinner on the 22d ult., takes occasion to say:—"By what causes has so inconsiderable a beginning, under such formidable, and apparently almost insurmountable difficulties resulted in so brief a period, in such mighty consequences? They are to be found in the high moral and intellectual qualities of the Pilgrims. Their faith, piety, and confident trust in a superintending Providence, their stern virtues, their patriotic love of liberty and order; their devotion to learning; and their indomitable courage and perseverance. These are the causes, which surmounted every obstacle, and which have led to such mighty results."

PHENOMENA.—A writer in the Coburg Star describes the following singular phenomenon. His letter is dated Grafton Harbour;—"A most singular phenomenon occurred at this place yesterday afternoon about 3 o'clock, which may be thought worth a place in your paper. The Lake was calm, and the wind in the North, when suddenly the lake receded from the shore in one immense wave, upwards of 350 feet, leaving the beach perfectly dry for that distance; it seemed to gather itself into a vast cone, and immediately returned in one unbroken wave four feet higher than it usually is, burying the wharf completely, and overflowing its usual boundaries upwards of a hundred yards, sweeping everything before it, accompanied by a dreadful noise. This happened 8 or 9 different times, gradually decreasing in violence until the Lake resumed its usual appearance. You know the position of the wharf yourself, and you would hardly credit the fact; that at the end of the wharf, where there is generally 12 feet 6 inches of water, admitting the largest steambot, there was only 2 feet of water left; and on its return the water stood a foot deep in the engine house, which is over two hundred yards from the beach."

In Spanish Town, Jamaica a few weeks since, a black man named John Crawford Rickets, died at the extraordinary age of one hundred and forty-two years, and, what may be considered as very unusual, he was in good health till within about two weeks of his death.

It is admitted by a writer in the *Edinburgh Review* that looking at the savings to travellers on the railways in Great Britain during the years 1844-5, and comparing them with what travelling the same distance by slow coaches would have cost, the saving to the public in that one year amounts to nearly seven millions sterling.

NEWS.

MONTREAL, Jan. 19.—His Honor the Mayor of this city, John E. Mills, Esq., has, in a letter addressed to the President of the Montreal Firemen's Benevolent Association, very handsomely offered a donation of £150 in aid of a permanent fund to be vested in the Corporation, for the purpose of relieving any of the Firemen who may be injured or disabled while in the performance of their duty, or for assisting the widows and children of any who may be killed.—*Courier*.

THE PORTLAND RAILWAY.—We are happy to find that the suggestion we throw out in our last number, as to paying interest upon the capital stock of this Company as paid in, at the rate of six per cent. per annum, in semi-annual dividends, has been promptly adopted by the shareholders. We congratulate the Company on this decision, and we trust the Legislature will promptly and unhesitatingly grant the alteration in the Charter which it is understood to require before the decision can be acted upon.—*Economist*.

The citizens of Quebec are proceeding with the scheme of an electric telegraphic communication with Halifax with great spirit, and a large portion of the stock is already subscribed for.—*Id.*

ALARMING.—We have almost been ashamed to publish the statements of arrests by the Police at Montreal and Quebec, during the year ending on the 31st December last. 4376 at Montreal and 3983 at Quebec, is about every twelfth resident of these Cities respectively! It must be supposed, however, these numbers include persons coming to the Cities on temporary business. Indeed at Quebec 649 are admitted to be seamen, and the great increase of arrests, nearly triple in the summer months, seems to show that many of them were strangers to the cities. We should like to know the number of arrests in the "District of Quebec" out of the city. We should still hope that when we get into the country, we are in Canada, such as it was before "the march of intellect," "civilisation" and "le progrès," of which we hear so much. Of Quebec and Montreal we have nearly lost all hopes. We read in a Washington paper of the commencement of the present month an opinion formed on an alleged insulated fact, "that Canada must be a very immoral country." We felt indignant at the assertion, and were preparing to contradict it; but what shall we say now, when we, ourselves, have published that in Montreal, the Seat of Government, 2689 were taken up in one year for drunkenness in public, and about half as many at Quebec, with populations of about fifty and forty thousand souls?—*Quebec Gazette*.

We regret to say that the small-pox has found its way into some parts of this city. The city "Board of Health" should be on the alert, and inoculation for this pestilential disease ought in no case to be either practised or allowed.—*Kingston Chronicle & Gazette*.

The United States appear very unfortunate just now in their maritime affairs. A store ship laden with barges for service in Mexico was driven ashore and wrecked at Bristol during the storm of last Thursday week.

FATAL DISASTER!—About ten o'clock on Saturday evening, a sudden and tremendous gale passed over the lower portion of Troy, N. Y., blowing down the west wall of the Clinton Foundry. At the time there were 18 moulders at work in different parts of the building, three of whom were killed, and seven wounded.

We learn from the Philadelphia papers, that a locomotive exploded on the Reading Rail Road, on the 11th instant, by which seven persons were killed. The report was heard four miles off.

The citizens of New Orleans have opened a subscription for swords to be presented to the English and French officers, who so nobly exerted themselves, in the face of most imminent danger, to save the crew of the United States brig *Somers*, capsized in a sudden squall off the city of Vera Cruz.

SLAVERY.—Capt. Ross, near Fort Gibson, Miss., some years ago, trained his servants (170 in number) for freedom, and finally by his will conferred it upon them, with the endowment of almost his entire large estate, amounting to several hundred thousand dollars, to be devoted exclusively to their benefit, on their voluntary establishment in Liberia. Ten years have elapsed since the decease of Captain Ross; his will has been sustained by the decision of the Supreme Court of that State—and yet his people remain in slavery. Surely Justice, not less than humanity, demands that the rights of these people should no longer be disregarded. The character of the State of Mississippi is deeply concerned in this case, and we trust it will be speedily vindicated.

SLAVERY.—Our attention has just been called to the will of the late John Woodward Esq., of this city, formerly Consul General of the Republic of Texas, by which it appears that the entire estate of this gentleman is left in trust to the Mayor, for the time being, of this city, to be applied exclusively to the education of free persons of colour. Mr Woodward expresses his preference that they should be educated in Africa. At the time of his decease, Mr Woodward held titles to vast bodies of land (some 2,500,000 acres) in Texas, and the value of the estate will depend upon the validity of these claims, which doubtless the executors will endeavour to turn to the best advantage.—*Journal of Commerce*.

THREE PECKS OF SNAKES.—At Birmingham, Conn., on Tuesday of last week, some young men while hunting in the woods, discovered a den of crawling reptiles counting seventy-six in number, and measuring three pecks dry measure. They were too much chilled to be harmful, and were put in a box to be sent to the New-York "market."

New York, January 15.—A slip from Norfolk of yesterday's date, received here by steambat *Oscola*, reports that the steambat *Mississippi* had just arrived there from Anton Lizardo, 29th ultimo. On the 20th of December, Com. Perry, with several vessels, took possession of Laguna, and destroyed all the enemy's guns and munitions of war found in the forts and the town. Com. Sands, with two vessels, was left in charge, off Alvarado. The *Mississippi* captured a Mexican schooner, called the *Amelia*, and sent her to New Orleans for sale. Purser Crosby was killed by falling from aloft on board the *Vixen*.

Official Mexican accounts had been received of events at Los Angeles, on the Pacific. In the action of 24th September, at that place, 27 Americans were made prisoners and three wounded; one Mexican was killed, but no Americans. The conquerors then laid siege to the city of Angels, and on the 30th September, the town capitulated to Flores.

FROM CENTRAL AMERICA.—Advices from Guatemala to 14th ultimo, state that *Malespin*, who had appeared in arms at the head of a body of malcontents, had been met by a force from San Miguel, when a battle ensued, in which *Malespin* was killed, and his party totally routed.

The Honduras *Observer* of the 12th, also has more particulars of the revolution in Yucatan. It states that the revolution is in consequence of Merida proclaiming in favour of Mexico, and Campeachy for the United States. The people of Campeachy wish to depose the government of Merida, and establish the seat of government in their own city.

Albany, January 16.—The news from the seat of war is favourable. Three days later, from Brazos shows that Gen. Wool, with his division, had reached Saltillo. Thus reinforced, Gen. Worth will bid defiance to any Mexican force which can be brought against him, and that anything very formidable was advancing upon him, was not certain, or even probable.

Santa Anna has been elected president of Mexico. The Mexican congress had taken no action on the war question. The Mexican papers transfer the future battle ground to San Luis Potosi.

LEAD MINES AND TRADE OF THE WEST.—Dr. Owen, who has been appointed by the Government to make an examination of the mineral lands of Iowa and Wisconsin, states, as the result of his inquiries, that the region produces at this moment nearly as much lead as the whole of Europe, with the exception of Great Britain, and that it has indisputable capacities of producing as much lead as all Europe, Great Britain included. The arrivals at New Orleans, annually, have been as follows:—

1838.....	pigs,	183,712	1839.....	pigs,	251,733
1839.....	146,203	1839.....	295,634
1830.....	254,805	1840.....	317,596
1831.....	151,251	1841.....	434,467
1832.....	122,933	1842.....	473,556
1833.....	180,662	1843.....	571,946
1834.....	203,109	1844.....	639,269
1835.....	211,773	1845.....	732,125
1836.....	295,611	1846.....	785,494
1837.....	211,090			

The lowest price paid for lead sold in New York, within ten years, was 2½ cents, twelve months credit, and the highest 8 cents, sixty days; the former in 1830, and the latter in 1833.

DECREASE OF CRIME IN ROME.—It is worthy of remark, that since the accession of Pius IX. in June, the number of crimes committed against the person, as well as against property, in the district of Rome, has diminished in the most extraordinary ratio—the month of June offering about 500 cases, July, 310, August 230, September 200, and last month's calendar falling to 112; the old admirers of the red tape system, coercion and routine, can make nothing of it. It seems to them a sort of witchcraft.

Monies received on account of People's Magazine:—
 Ayr, R. G. 1s 3d; J. H. 1s 3d.—Barric, W. G. 5s.—Bytown, Private C. 5s.—Dickenson's Landing, Mrs H. B. 5s., G. M. 2s 6d; J. N. M.N. 2s 6d; C. M. 1s 3d.—Dundas, R. E. sen. 5s.—Eaton, S. A. H. 5s.—Front Village, Rev H. M. 5s.—Hawkebury, T. T. M.C. 5s.—Holland Landing, W. B. T. 2s 6d.—Lacolle, S. S. 5s.—Lachine Road, J. B. 2s 6d.—Norman-dale, I. W. 5s.—Oakville, Mrs G. 5s.—Oshawa, W. R. 5s; E. T. 3s 9d.—Onslow, A. W. 1s 3d; A. K. 1s 3d.—Owen Sound, Rev R. J. W. £2 10s.—Sand Hill, I. L. 5s.—Seneca, J. J. jr. 5s; J. B. 5s.—Zone Mills, Mrs V. A. 5s.

PRODUCE PRICES CURRENT—MONTREAL, Jan. 27, 1847.

	s.	d.	s.	d.		s.	d.	s.	d.		
ASHES, Pots, per cwt	23	0	a	23	6	BEEF, Prime Mess,					
Pearls,.....	23	0	a	23	6	per brl. 200lbs.	47	6	a	0	0
FLOUR, Canada Su.						Prime,	42	6	a	0	0
per fine, per brl.						Prime Mess, per tierce, 304lbs.	00	0	a	00	0
196 lbs.			Nominal.			PORK, Mess, per brl.					
Do. Fine,.....	26	0	a	27	0	200lbs	72	6	a	75	0
Do. Sour,.....			none			Prime Mess.....	55	0	a	60	0
Do. Middlings, .			none			Prime,	50	0	a	52	6
Indian Meal, 168lb.	15	0	a	00	0	Cargo,.....	40	0	a	00	0
Oatmeal, brl. 224lb.	25	0	a	00	0	BUTTER, per lb. ...	0	7	a	0	7½
GRAIN, Wheat U.C.						CHEESE, full milk,					
Best, 60lbs. ...	5	0	a	5	3	100 lbs.,.....	40	0	a	50	0
Do. L.C. per min.	4	6	a	4	9	LARD, per lb.....	0	5	a	0	6
BARLEY, Minot,...	3	0	a	3	3	TALLOW, per lb. ...	0	6	a	0	6½
OATS, ".....	2	0	a	0	0						
PEASE,.....	3	10	a	4	0						

THOS. M. TAYLOR, Broker.

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