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POLITICS.

COLONIAL POLITICS.

We copy the following excellent article from our political favorite, the "Eastern Chronicle." We admire the free and high-toned spirit which it breathes. It shows no desire to cut a political ally in times of distress. Such conduct is noble. We agree with the author, that the principles contended for by the Canadian Constitutionalists, and those of Nova Scotia, are mainly the same; and if they are beaten in Canada on this occasion—on which we have our doubts—we, as Liberal Journalists, are sorry for them. But their principles must eventually be triumphant—because founded on Justice—and generously conceded by the Mother Country. In fact, Colonists are daily becoming more enlightened, and better acquainted with their own power and privileges. They will no longer suffer themselves to be wholly misgoverned and imposed upon by little Cliques and monied Compacts. They wish to have the same principles introduced—in their purity—that are at present enjoyed by their brethren in Britain,—and, from becoming daily better acquainted with those principles and privileges,—Colonists will, ere long, rise in their majesty—the majesty of the mind—and demand them as part and parcel of their birthright as British subjects.

THE GREAT CONSTITUTIONAL STRUGGLE IN THE COLONIES.

The present struggle in the Colonies cannot be looked upon with indifference by the most careless. Involving as it does principles which affect our most vital interests, and whose influence will be felt to the latest generations, it cannot be passed over by any lover of his country. The personal quarrels and intrigues, and the whole machinery of party warfare as it is commonly conducted, frequently disgust moderate men, who prefer ease and privacy to public excitement. But there are many questions so intimately connected with our rights and privileges, and so deeply involving our best interests, that they cannot be past over. The cause of good government among us is certainly one of these to which it becomes us all to attend. That this is now the question in discussion in the Colonies cannot be doubted. The system at first adopted in all the Colonies has generally been pretty much the same. The British Government, ignorant and distrustful of Colonists, has been in the habit of sending out old soldiers, accustomed to

the highest arbitrary power, with a considerable number of troops at their back, depending upon them to keep all things right. These Governors generally became surrounded by an irresponsible clique, who set the opinions of the people at defiance. By obtaining his favour they could possess a monopoly of power, and snap their fingers at those who wished the introduction of a sounder system. Such has been the case in almost every Colony, and its general character cannot be better expressed than in the words of Lord Sydenham in reference to Canada—"When I look," says he, "to the state of the Government, and to the departmental Administration of the Province, instead of being surprised at the condition in which I find it, I am only astonished that it has endured so long. I know as much as I dislike Yankee Institutions and rule, I would not have fought against them, which thousands of these poor fellows, Compact calls rebels, did, if it were only to keep up such a Government as they got." Many of our readers are aware how matters were conducted in this Colony, when one or two families in Halifax ruled the country, and did what was right in their own eyes, without any check from public opinion—none daring to make them afraid. Perhaps many of these were good men, but was such a mode of procedure fit to exist in any enlightened community? Among Russian serfs it might pass, but was it fit for any people possessing the name of Britons, or the shadow of British rights, and is it any wonder that complaints loud and long should be raised against it, and that a general struggle should take place in every quarter to rid themselves of such an incubus, and that the public mind should be agitated in a violent manner on the subject? Many good and innocent souls, disturbed by such tumults, are frequently ready to inveigh against such agitation, and would prefer things moving on in their old course, without any responsibility on the part of those in power. But whatever evil agitation may produce, it is absolutely necessary in civil society, if we would advance to any higher level. Peaceful agitation has acquired many of the greatest blessings of the social system. The liberation of slaves in the British West Indies, the admission of any portion of the people of England to their due share of influence, the Catholic emancipation, and all the civil and religious liberty we enjoy have been won in this manner; and it has become necessary in the Colonies, if we would free ourselves of the rotten system of government which has long prevailed, and it will still be necessary to secure the pure working of better principles.

The history of the struggle so far as it has gone need not now be referred to. That many advances have been made cannot be denied. The agitation of the [past few years has diffused

among the great body of society, a knowledge of constitutional rights, and an acquaintance with their political importance, such as we could not have expected a few years ago; and it is evident that no government can now for a moment stand without reference to public opinion. Even those who clung longest to the old system, and who were accustomed to deny the existence of public opinion in this colony, are obliged in all their movements to acknowledge its influence, & to bow to decision. But we are decidedly of opinion that much yet remains to be done before a system is introduced into the colonies, which can inspire confidence or admit the people to their just influence in the affairs of Government. We indeed hear much of Responsible Government being granted, but we have on former occasions expressed strong doubts on the subject, and we confess that recent events have not tended to remove them. That Sir Charles Metcalfe in Canada has, to all intents and purposes, denied Responsible Government cannot be doubted; and that Lord Falkland is pursuing much the same course here we trust soon to be able to show. We have already said that the contests in all the Colonies is much the same, and between the Canadian and Nova Scotian questions there is a very close coincidence. We regret to see that some of the Liberal papers in Nova Scotia, the *Recorder* and *Nova Scotian* for example, feel very much inclined to cut all connexion with the Liberals of Canada, and to fraternize with Sir Charles Metcalfe. *That the Liberals of Canada are more full in the expression of their views than the Liberals of Nova Scotia, is perhaps true, but it is because they understand their principles better, and however anxious some of our Liberals in this Colony may be to avoid any connexion with them, it may be unhesitatingly asserted that their cause is inseparably connected with the cause of good government and the People's rights.* Sir Charles, though in words acknowledging Responsible Government, has in works denied it. After subscribing to the resolutions of September, 1841, which declared that the Government should be administered by and with the consent of officers responsible to the House, he has ruled for eleven months without any such officers—has administered the affairs of the Colony in his own name, and in spite of the wishes of a large majority of the house—has collected the revenue of the country under his own authority, and taken the whole charge of the public service into his own hands, and has in short been endeavouring to establish what one of his supporters has called a paternal despotism; and because he is said to be a good man—because he has given so much money to this charitable object, and so much more to that church—it is argued that he should be allowed to cheat us out of

our rights. What will be the result of the contest there we cannot just now determine, but this we may say, that if he succeeds in obtaining a majority that will support him in his conduct since his rupture with the late ministry, it will inflict a blow upon the cause of Responsible Government, which will retard the introduction of true constitutional principles into these Colonies for some years. In Canada then we see a great struggle going on. The result of the present election is yet uncertain, but the ultimate triumph of free principles we cannot regard as uncertain. The people will yet rise in their might and majesty. By the struggles of the past they have acquired a sense of their own importance, and an acquaintance with their rights; and although they may be obstructed for a time in the carrying out of their views, ultimate success is certain.

If from Canada we turn to Nova Scotia, we find matters much in the same state. Our House of Assembly last winter, there can be no doubt, compromised the liberties of the country, by supporting Lord Falkland in his efforts against Responsible Government. We are aware that we do not express the opinions of the whole Liberal party, when we express our doubts as to the sort of Responsible Government that has been granted, but we would ask our readers to look at facts. Did not Lord Falkland last winter declare, that Party Government should not be granted—in other words, that public opinion expressed through the House of Assembly should not be the rule by which the public affairs should be regulated? Has he not declared that Mr Howe shall not be raised to the Councils, although the whole of Nova Scotia should decide in his favour? Has it not been declared over and over again by Mr Johnston and the whole of the supporters of the old Family Compact, that Mr Howe was obliged when he entered the Council to yield up the views of Responsible Government which he had formerly expressed, and adopt others which they could not approve? and has this been attempted to be denied? And above all, when the offer was made last winter to take the *Ex-Councillors* back, was it not upon the express condition that they should give up the views of Responsible Government they had expressed in the House? Upon these points we challenge denial; and if they are admitted, and people still assert that Responsible Government is granted, we can only say that the sooner a better system is adopted the better. The struggle then in Nova Scotia is not for men, it is for principles—those great free principles which are contended for in Canada and the other British Colonies. We would pin our faith to the sleeve of no man. To a struggle merely to put any one individual into office, we would scarcely yield our energies. Mr Howe is acknowledged

by his opponents to be well qualified to take part in the Government of the country; and that that he deserves the situation is equally true, and there is no man for whose elevation we would labour more; but the liberals of Nova Scotia have something higher to contend for—they have principles affecting their own rights, and those of their children, and it becomes them with vigour to buckle on their armour and prepare for the struggle.

In the other Colonies the struggle has not assumed the form and consistency it has in Canada and Nova Scotia; but their example will not be long left unimproved. In New Brunswick still Liberal principle have never thriven; but the long course of mismanagement in their Provincial affairs is beginning to excite the people there to a just perception of their political principles. We perceive that the *Head Quarters*, a spirited little paper lately started at Fredericton, has come out decidedly in favour of Liberal principles, and has published a number of sensible articles on the subject of their Provincial affairs; and there can be little doubt that this Province will yet follow in the wake of her neighbours, although she is considerably behind them on this subject.

Liberal principles then, may now appear at a low ebb in the Colonies. In Canada they are opposed by Sir Charles Metcalfe, who, it is possible, may succeed in obtaining a majority in Parliament. In Nova Scotia that party is excluded from every semblance of power in the Government, and a majority has been manufactured to support Lord Falkland in his unconstitutional procedure. We have thus been betrayed by those to whom we have trusted the preservation of our rights. And a Tory Government in the Old Country sanctions all these proceedings. But notwithstanding all these adverse circumstances, we have little to fear. The Peoples' will, if it is not, will be law. The Government must be conducted according to their wishes. The days have gone by in Nova Scotia, in which the affairs of the country can be administered without reference to their authority, or to public opinion. A great step then has been made, and let us not be surprised if farther concessions should be wrung from those in power with difficulty—let it not surprise us that the misrepresentations of Governors at the Colonial office should be listened to, and their conduct approved. The Whigs approved of the conduct of Sir Colin Campbell in Nova Scotia, and of Lord Gosford in Lower Canada, under the whole system; but what was their subsequent conduct? British Statesmen now are actuated by more enlightened principles than those which distinguished those of former times, who declared that a Colonist had no right to manufacture even a horse-shoe-nail; and it only becomes us to make a vigorous, a peaceful, and a constitutional struggle, for our rights and our wishes must be attended to.

PROFESSIONAL.—"What do you think," asked a clerical gentleman of a jolly tar, "of the history of St Paul's casting anchor over the stern of the ship?"

"St Paul was no seaman," was the grave reply.

CONTRIBUTIONS.

For the Spirit of the Times.

A WARNING TO ALL PERSONS INTENDING TO EMIGRATE TO CAPE BRETON.

"Mark how a plain unlearned tale will put him down!"

The following case, illustrative of the system pursued in the Crown Land Office, Cape Breton, is by me made public as a warning to all my countrymen to avoid, as they would wish to escape from certain ruin, the shores of Cape Breton; and to go to Canada or the United States when they emigrate to America. I am now settled in Cape Breton about 15 years on lands which I hold from the Crown; and by a system of iniquity, the existence of which will hardly be credited, but which the tale I am about to reveal will help to detect; I am at this moment with a small helpless family, and a constitution broken by toils and privations—a ruined man.

I left Scotland in the year 1828, and about the year 1831 settled on the banks of Loch Lomond, in Cape Breton; then a dreary wilderness, and buried some 5 or 6 miles in the trackless forests of America. Several of my old friends from Scotland settled on the Loch at the same time and near to me; and one of our first cares was to make application to Mr H. W. Crawley, the keeper of the Land Office in Sydney for such title for our respective lots as could then be obtained; and for the fees on which, (twelve shillings and sixpence each,) we took from him receipts, in which the situation and number of each person's lot were particularly described; so that no misunderstandings on this head could possibly happen; as the Loch had previously been surveyed and laid out into lots, which were regularly numbered; and a plan of the Loch was in Mr Crawley's office, which he shewed us.

This important preliminary settled, we went to work as soon as we possibly could; but as we knew nothing of the boundaries of our lots and could not afford to pay a surveyor to point these out, we concluded to provide for our own immediate wants in the first place by building temporary huts and planting crops, some by themselves, and others in company; without regard to our metes and bounds; leaving these to be defined when our means would permit.

My wife's friends, (McEgan's,) and I, worked thus together for a time; and as it happened, our first labours proved to be on my lot; but it was well understood that this would not affect our respective titles when a survey of our lands took place, but that those on whose lots the work of others happened to be made, would in like work or otherwise make up the difference.

In 1834 the line between McEgan's lot and mine was partly traced by the surveyor, Mr McNab, who laid out the Loch into lots; and I believe that a report of this line was made by Mr McNab to Mr Crawley soon after it was traced.

McEgan appeared to be greatly dissatisfied with his lot, and expected that it would have included a great part of what proved to be part of mine; but this he learned from Mr Crawley could not be allowed; and that even such improvements as he might have made

on my lot, could not be held longer than until I paid him their value.

While McEgan limited his title to his own lot, to a twelve and sixpenny ticket; his pretensions to any part of my lot were steadily rejected by Mr Crawley; but about the year 1837, McEgan tested the sincerity of Mr Crawley's defence of my rights by an offer to purchase 100 acres in the very middle of my lot; and will it be believed that a specious pretext to a claim was founded on those very improvements of McEgan, that under the twelve and sixpenny title, was considered by Mr Crawley as inadmissible; and an order of survey issued by Mr Crawley to Mr McNab, to survey these 100 acres to McEgan. To disregard the lines established on the original plan of the Loch, (by which lines—mark reader—my previous application had been received; on the faith of which my fees had been taken by Mr Crawley; and my labours on the lot made,) and to make such alterations in the original plan as would suit McEgan.

Observe here, that while our respective applications at Mr Crawley's office were clearly defined by the numbers of the lots, our mode of commencing our labours on these lots was altogether a private arrangement of our own; with which, neither Mr Crawley nor any other person had anything to do; and before any alterations from our original applications could be recognized at the Land Office, it would have required, at least, some written proof of such arrangements, and signed by the parties making them.

By this obviously clear principle Mr Crawley appears to have been guided at first, in resisting all attempts on the part of McEgan to obtain any part of my lot; and in informing him, that any of his work on it could not be held longer than until I paid him its value: And just as long as McEgan had nothing better than his twelve and sixpenny title, so long were my rights defended by Mr Crawley. But when McEgan, about the year 1837, scraped together some £10 or £15 to pay Mr Crawley for 100 acres; then indeed his opinion of my rights underwent a grievous change: for without a single line from me, or any other proof to show that I had assigned any part of my lot to McEgan, did Mr Crawley, in a manner peculiarly his own, direct 100 acres in the middle of my lot to be surveyed to McEgan; and this no less than 3 or 4 years after a considerable part of the line between our respective lots had been traced agreeably to the original plan of the Loch; and in accordance with the respective titles; the tracing of which line, as I have said before, was certainly known to Mr Crawley.

An alteration of this line and a survey of the 100 acres in the middle of my lot, was made to McEgan by Mr Crawley's express directions; but the surveyor, Mr McNab, who was surprised at such instructions, and saw that if persisted in, I was utterly ruined; obtained such clear proofs of the shameful nature of this transaction, that Mr Crawley, from a dread of exposure was obliged to abandon this particular attempt to ruin me; and to try another, by directing a large portion in front of my lot, including nearly all the front, and extending back on one side nearly half a mile, but not so much on the

other, to be given to McEgan. This survey was accordingly made, but McEgan was greatly displeased at the alteration, which deprived him, as he said, of that which Mr Crawley had promised him, when he took his money, and that which induced him to give the money to Mr Crawley.

It was clear, by this, when Mr Crawley took McEgan's money for the 100 acres, that he promised them to him, as first surveyed by Mr Crawley's own directions, in the middle of my lot. Mr Crawley soon found it expedient to abandon this attempt to ruin me; and to change McEgan's order to another attack on my lot that deprived me of nearly the whole of the front. This greatly displeased McEgan, and could not but be in as great a degree displeasing me. Now to my charge against Mr Crawley in your ably-conducted paper of the 2nd May 1843—just turn to his jesuitical reply in your number of 9th May, 1843—in which he says "McEgan was as loud in his complaints of injustice as McDonald—a clear proof that the division was impartial."

Now, Mr Crawley's proof that justice was done to both of us is simply this—that I was justly dissatisfied with him for daring to sell any part of my lot and of my improvements, held by a title paid to himself, and on which lot I was settled and had made large improvements; and McEgan was equally displeased with him for his breach of faith, in depriving him of 100 acres for which he had paid him; and which by Mr Crawley's own directions, had been surveyed to him in the middle of Lot.

I would here pause to enquire, where the lands actually were situate that McEgan did purchase from Mr Crawley! Their situation must have been as well known by the seller as the buyer. McEgan was quite dissatisfied with the lands he held under a ticket, and bent on getting as much of my lot adjoining as he possibly could, and nothing can be more improbable than that he should, by the greatest exertions and privations scrape together something about £12 in cash, to purchase a lot, previously secured by Ticket—a lot with which he was quite dissatisfied, and one that he might have held as long as he pleased without any further expense than his twelve and sixpenny title. It may reasonably be supposed that this was not the lot for which he laid down his hard earned, well hoarded pounds; and that to draw these forth another lot was his object. To mine, adjoining, he had taken a most iniquitous, but unconquerable attachment; and to obtain even part of it, he had tried hard, on the strength of his twelve and sixpenny title, first to persuade Mr McNab, and then Mr Crawley of his right, to at least a part of my lot. With that stern inflexibility for which he is marked, Mr McNab opposed every attempt to invade my rights from first to last; and so did Mr Crawley, just as long as McEgan's title was, like mine, backed by the twelve and sixpenny ticket only. This long did Mr Crawley declare that McEgan could not so much as retain any work done by him on my lot, longer than until I paid him its value.—But, mark reader.—No sooner had McEgan's golden ointment been applied to Mr Crawley's perceptive faculties, than their very nature appeared to be

changed; then could he see McEgan's claims to no less than 100 acres of my lot, so very clearly, that even the original plan of the Loch was to be altered for the express purpose of accommodating Mr. McEgan; while my claims, held under the fees lodged on a title, that I have not received to this day; although a great part of my lines according to the original plan have been traced, my claims guaranteed by Mr. Crawley's own promise, and my extensive labours on the faith of it, have been wrested from me, and given to McEgan; and my affairs, that up to that fatal hour were going on prosperously, involved in ruin.

On the other hand, it is plain that when McEgan paid his pounds to Mr. Crawley, he was led to believe that he would obtain the 100 acres in the middle of my lot; or why were these directed to be surveyed to him? If he did not purchase these, then why were they surveyed to him? and if he did purchase these, by what authority was he deprived of them, and obliged to take, as part of the 100 acres, another portion of my lot? Either way, it is plain that a part of my lot, he was led by Mr. Crawley to believe, that he had effected a purchase; while no part of his lot held by ticket appears to have been purchased or paid for by McEgan; and while my lawful claims have been invaded in so shameful a manner, and my lot cut up in every direction. Nay the original plan of the Loch altered, and the lines on it changed to suit Mr. Crawley's views, and enable him to comply with those promises, by means of which McEgan was induced to part with his money. While all this has been done, I say, in order to give part of my lot to McEgan. Would it be believed—that the lot McEgan actually did purchase, and for which he paid his money to Mr. Crawley, was the lot which he held under a ticket, and which lot, could not by any possibility whatever, be mistaken for mine; their respective numbers being clearly defined, in our receipts for the fees lodged for our tickets with Mr. H. W. Crawley!!!

After all the cutting up of my lot by Mr. Crawley's directions, in order to accommodate the *monied man*, McEgan—after the altering and realtering of plans in vain attempts to please McEgan—after a great part of my lot, including much of my improvements, have been wrested from me by Mr. H. W. Crawley, and given to McEgan; I again repeat, that the lands purchased by McEgan were not those directed by Mr. Crawley to be laid out in the middle of my lot; neither were they those by the same man's direction wrested from me, and to so large an extent in the front of my lot; but they were those held by McEgan under a ticket, and the line between which lands and my lot had been established and traced a long way, *about three years before McEgan made his purchase*; and of which line so traced Mr. Crawley could not be ignorant.

The whole scheme is now easily seen through—McEgan takes a fancy to part of my lot—tries to get Mr. McNab to survey it for him—he refuses downright—applies to Mr. H. W. Crawley who goes so far as to let McEgan know, that the very improvements he has made on my lot, he cannot retain

any longer than until I pay for them. McEgan then scrapes together a bag of money and takes this to Mr. Crawley; who then sees McEgan's claims very good, not only to his improvements on my lot, but to 100 acres in the middle of the lot besides; and directs a survey of them to be made without delay. Mr. McNab the surveyor, gives this *dirty job* such a ripping up, that Mr. Crawley is fain to upset the survey, and to try to back out. At this upset, McEgan is raging mad, and threatens to complain to the Lieut. Governor. To pacify McEgan, Mr. Crawley lets him know that his purchase was for no part of my lot, but for the one he held by ticket adjoining to me; but that nevertheless he will get a large piece of mine, including nearly all the front; and without the formality of a sale of any kind, or so much as asking my consent, wrests this piece from me, as well as my improvements on it; and directs it to be given to McEgan, together with his lot held by Ticket; and this, instead of the 100 first surveyed to him in the middle of my lot, he must be content to take for his money.

This is the arrangement made by Mr. Crawley, and which he justly owned pleased neither party; but which he had the impudence to attempt to distort into a proof that justice had been done to McEgan and me. But the tale of my ruin is not yet complete.

As may be supposed, I held to the old boundary according to the original plan of the Loch, and as established by Mr. McNab in 1834; and to my improvements made before and after it was established, and McEgan finding these lands and improvements had been given to him by Mr. Crawley, entered an action of trespass against me on account of them in the Supreme Court, and now in law expenses of every kind, have my hard earned means, and the fruits of my labours for the last 14 or 16 years been wasted—my farm is neglected from having to attend the Court at seed time and harvest, and my family, consisting of my wife and nine children are now suffering extreme privations; of which I must have my full share.

My tale is told.—The proofs of its correctness are undeniable. Should Mr. Crawley feel inclined to attempt any defence, I call upon him to publish it in your paper—the poor man's friend and the tyrant's scourge,—should he be dastardly enough to resort to any other medium of reply, in order to prevent me from following him up; let me entreat any one who abhors the system of tyranny that has ruined me, to forward to your office the paper containing what he may say in his defence; and I trust that for the sake of doing justice to a much injured man and a suffering family, that you will be so good as to make this defence public. If this universally detested creature escape the reward due to him for the ruin he has brought on me—it may be then safely said that truth has lost its power to convince, and justice its power to punish.

G. BRETTON, Nov. 16, 1844.

FOR THE SPIRIT OF THE TIMES.

Messrs. Editors.—The following communication, containing more truth

than fiction—I trust will meet your approbation and have an early insertion in your valuable Journal.

Yours very truly,

BLOW THE COALS.

Dialogue between Jack Love Learning and Joe Ignorance.

Joe.—Good afternoon, Mr. Love Learning; walk in, sit down, and let me have all the news.

Jack.—I have the last "Spirit of the Times" in my pocket; which, I am happy to say, by several well written communications in its columns, convinces me that all are not asleep or dead to the interests of the rising generation.

Joe.—Explain, pray do; I am quite eager to hear.

Jack.—Well, some sensible persons are for changing our present defective method of supporting our Common Schools, into one which has been proved to work well in other countries—I mean by a general assessment on the inhabitants of each school district.

Joe.—Pshaw, is that your good news? Why man I am now over sixty years of age and never knew a letter in a book, and you see I am as well off as many who brag about their learning—none of my youngsters has ever been sent to school—their Father done without, and why should they not also do as well without?

Jack.—Let me tell you, friend Joe, that your logic is not sound, but quite natural, and what might have been expected from one in your condition. Please observe that a man who was born blind, cannot duly appreciate or set a proper value on the blessed privilege of seeing. But by some accident the seeing man is deprived of eye sight, it is deemed one of the greatest misfortunes that could befall him; so it is that you set no value on education, having no means to estimate its worth. While on the other hand I would not be without schooling for the whole world; and since it is evident by your own confession that you despise and underrate education, by bringing up your children in ignorance, and boast that you are as well to do in the world as others who have had learning, I will take the liberty of asking the question, "Might you not have been even better off than you are if you had been instructed to keep your own accounts?"

Joe.—There you have me, for I believe I have been cheated times without number.

Jack.—Well then, since you admit of one inconvenience for lack of schooling; I will open up a few other evils you have been subjected to from the same cause.

Joe.—I doubt that very much.

Jack.—Then, Sir, let me tell you that the individual who cannot read his Bible, must be subjected to take the word of creatures like himself for the word of God, and his immortal soul cannot be refreshed and nourished by reading the precious promises of the Redeemer; in a few words, all he can know about the Scriptures amount to nothing more than hearsay or second hand evidence; whereas, when a person reads for himself, the testimony is positive. A second disadvantage arises for the want of education by rendering such persons unqualified to fill or be promoted to situations of trust or emolument, however deserving their

character in all other respects. A third loss attends uneducated persons; they become an easy prey to sharpers and like unprincipled persons with whom they may have dealings, and which it appears you have some knowledge about. A fourth great inconvenience attends their having to expose the most private communications, as they cannot understand any writings sent to them but by the aid of another I could detail a long list of like inconveniences, but trust I have said enough to shew you the value of Education.

Joe.—I am now satisfied that your argument is sound doctrine and worthy of attention. But can you inform me how it comes to pass that so many in every school district seem so careless about supporting Common Schools.

Jack.—Have a little patience, and I hope to satisfy you on that score also. In the first place, observe that the present system or method of upholding district school is proved to be defective.

Joe.—Please explain in what way.

Suppose then for instance, that the North Sydney school district has one, two, or more within its limits, who can afford to send their children to an Academy; and therefore take no interest in the welfare of the district school. Again, suppose the said school district contains three or four individuals, who like learning well enough, but love their money better than their offspring's welfare, and keep their children at home. The next class, say three or four more in a district, are in easy circumstances, but not having any children to send to school, care little whether education flourishes in the settlement or otherwise; the next class are intelligent persons, anxious to have their child well instructed; but, from straightened circumstances, can only send one or two, in place of five six or seven; and the last and worst class is that to which you belong, Mr. Joe, who care nothing about schools or education. I have now opened up the defective plan, which has hitherto checked literature, in this country, and shall proceed to show how such evils may be remedied.—An act was passed in Parliament in 1836—"6 Wm. 4, granting full power to the inhabitants of any school district, to call a meeting, and if the majority shall agree, they may forward to the next General Sessions of the peace, the amount they deem necessary to raise for the support of the common district school,—the said sessions will then appoint the proper officers, and cause a fair and equitable scale of assessment to be made out, including all the rateable inhabitants of the said district, who will be held bound to pay their regular proportion towards making up the required sum, "all other proceedings similar to the collecting of Poor Rates." And now let us take a squint at how the cat would jump, when such a sound method is carried into execution.

The grandees may, if they please, send their children to higher schools, as heretofore, but they must down with the chink; to assist their district schools.

Then the second class,—who would sooner lose an eye-tooth, than part with a dollar, must nevertheless, shell out their tax money.

The third class who have money enough, but lack children to send to school, will hand along a few dollars,

which they will hardly miss, but which will tell well in behalf of the fourth class who have more children than pounds; and as to the last class, to which you belong, Mr Joe, you will also have to pay the piper, dance or not; but I am inclined to believe you will strive to have your penny worth by sending your children to school. Men like to have something for their money. And now, old boy, as our time is short, I will make an end by retelling a literal anecdote something to the point. I happened to be present when the following conversation took place between an Irish Lieutenant and a Scotch Officer, both of the same ship:—

Scot—How the d—l does it happen that almost every man-of-war in Commission, and most of the Reg'ts of the line, have Scotchmen petty officers?

Irish—Your question may be easily answered.

Scot—In what way, then, do you account for it? for it must be confessed that the English and Irish make as good sailors and soldiers as the Scotch—being equally brave, active, honest, and trust worthy, and consequently as deserving of promotion as the Scotch.

Irish—What you say I am happy to feel to be correct; and all that gives the Scot superiority over his messmates or comrades, is education, without which no man can be qualified to fill such situations.

Scot—But can you clear up to me or give me any sound reason for Scotchmen being ahead of English and Irishmen in Literature.

Irish—O yes, the cause is obvious—for the Hibernian or honest Bull may send their children to school or keep them home, just as they please, and in ten cases out of a dozen, they prefer the latter; but the Caledonian, who loves money as dearly as he loves his mother's milk, is assessed to support the parish or district school, and since a true Scot never goes away without his change, he keeps his lads tight at their books; they go forth into the world with a most requisite and blessed qualification, which runs their names up the ratings; and they frequently commence collier boys in colliers, and in ten or a dozen years afterwards, may be found sailing masters in the Royal Navy. So much for School Assessment.

Mr. Adam McKenzie, and others, of Merigomish, in Nova Scotia, Mr. Duncan McRae, of Middle River, and Messrs. Thomas Fleming and John Bouteller, of Little Bras d'Or, in Cape Breton, may possibly not be aware of the existence of such a law as the following:

"Subscribers who do not give express notice to the contrary, are considered as wishing to continue their subscriptions.

"If subscribers order the discontinuance of their papers, the publisher may continue to send them till all arrearages are paid.

"If subscribers neglect or refuse to take their papers from the offices to which they are directed, they are held responsible till they have settled their bills, and ordered their papers to be discontinued.

"If subscribers remove to other places without informing the publisher,

and their paper is sent to the former direction, they are held responsible.

"The Courts have decided that refusing to take a newspaper or periodical from the office, or removing, and leaving it uncalled for, is *prima facie* evidence of INTENTIONAL FRAUD."

ARRIVAL OF THE STEAMER

"BRITANNIA."

After a passage of fifteen days, the Royal Mail Steamship Britannia came to Cunard's wharf yesterday at one o'clock, bringing news a fortnight later, but nothing of stirring importance.

The crop of potatoes in Ireland is stated to be prodigious.

Sir Robert and Lady Sale have arrived at Windsor Castle, on a visit to the Queen.

Lord Brougham has arrived at the Hotel Meurice, in Paris.

It is said that Her Majesty will proceed on a visit to the Marquis of Exeter.

The Limerick Chronicle states that the amount of Father Mathew's debts are £5,000.

Enormous flocks of wild swans and geese have appeared, lately, on the northern coast of Scotland.

The Great Britain steam-ship has, at length been released from her protracted confinement in the dock at Bristol.

Harvey, the policeman, who lately attempted to murder his serjeant, at Edmonton, has been convicted at the Central Criminal Court, and sentenced to fifteen years' transportation.

It is reported on good authority that a contract has been concluded between the Government and the Pacific Steam Navigation Company for the conveyance of monthly mails between Chili and Panama; and it is understood that, for the performance of that service, the Company is to receive £25,000 per Annum.

THE NEW ROYAL EXCHANGE.

There has been quite a calm, both in the world of politics and agitation, on this side of the Atlantic, since our last. But for the opening of the Royal Exchange by our most gracious Queen, on Monday, the Metropolitan Press would have been at a complete stand still, and the brethren of the broad-sheet, in Liverpool, were only saved from a state of mesmerism by the Stone laying of the new docks, on the previous Wednesday, at what may one day or other prove the "rival port of Birkenhead." The most extensive preparations had been making for some time past for both these celebrations, which must be deemed of vast importance to the commercial interests. The Queen went to the city in state, and the day was one pre-eminently marked by loyalty, magnificence and joy.

SCOTLAND.

EDINBURGH, Oct. 31.

THE SCOTT MONUMENT.—The last stone of the apex of this splendid memorial of the admiration of his contemporaries for the greatest genius, and one of the most excellent of men, was placed on Saturday afternoon, the workmen cheering, and crowds collecting in Prince's Street, and the o-

ther thorough-fares, to view the gratifying spectacle. We understand the masons sent for brandy, a libation of which was dedicated to Sir Walter Scott's Monument, the consummate ornament of Edinburgh. On Monday, a young lady went aloft, and it was stated that the workmen intended giving her name, "Jessy Morrison," on the summit. It may not be out of place to record that the structure is 200 feet from the level of Prince's Street, and about five feet above the spire of St Andrew's steeple. It has been entirely built by six masons, four of whom have been employed upon it from first to last, and the other two occasionally, viz., John Raiker, foreman, Alexander Fletcher, John Wilkie, and Thomas Harrison—with Robert Grant and John Penman. The joiner work of the main scaffold, which has been much admired, was put up under the direction of Mr Lhind, the contractor, by one man, Alexander Clarkson. There has not been the slightest accident during the whole progress of the building; and in the course of a few days, a considerable part of the scaffolding will be taken down. It is expected that the gigantic block of marble for the statue will be unshipped at Leith, and brought to the studio of Mr Steele, to-day.

THE STATUE OF SIR WALTER SCOTT.

—The enormous mass of marble, ordered by Mr Steele, for the statue of Sir Walter Scott, to be placed in the Prince's Street monument, arrived at Leith on Saturday the 19th inst. It weighs twenty tons, and was hewed from the quarries of Carrara. An accident, which nearly proved fatal to numbers, occurred on the first attempt to place it on board ship at the quay. While it was being lowered into a vessel hired for the occasion, the shears gave way with a tremendous crash, and the block went through the vessel, fourteen persons being employed about it at the time. It was originally intended to bring the block over in a vessel now building by Count Mansoni of Carrara, who had therefore called it the "Sir Walter Scott;" but it was found impossible to wait for the completion of the Count's vessel, and, accordingly, the block was shipped at Leghorn, on board the "Gem" of Leith, Captain Hannah, who kindly allowed several of the planks to be cut away, in order to enlarge the hatchway, and admit the "monster" piece below. We understand it will be removed to Edinburgh in the course of the week. The difficulties connected with its transmission have not ceased on its arrival at Leith; for a very serious question was started, how the block raised out of the vessel's hold. The largest crane at the Leith docks is warranted to raise only nine tons' weight, while the stone in question weighs, as we have said, more than twenty. This difficulty has, however, been obviated through the kindness of Mr Maxton, the eminent engineer in Leith, who has agreed that the vessel, when lightened of the rest of its cargo, shall come up the river to his engineering yard, where a very powerful apparatus used by him will be employed to raise the block from the hold of the vessel to the truck. No fewer than from sixteen to twenty horses will be required, it is calculated, to convey

the block from Leith to Mr Steele's studio in Edinburgh.

ABERDEEN RAILWAY.—Mr Cubitt has just made his report to the directors of this company, which has been laid also before a meeting of the county of Aberdeen, and been unanimously approved of. When the new railway to York is completed, the whole traffic to London from Edinburgh, Dundee, Aberdeen, and the east of Scotland, will pass along it, by the North British and Newcastle Railways; and these companies are thus deeply interested in the welfare of the direct line to Aberdeen and northwards.

WHALES.—Another shoal of these creatures, said to exceed 1000 in number, were observed disporting themselves off the Bay of Wick, on the afternoon of Sunday, the 20th inst.

CAITHNESS POTATO.—In a field at Wick, a stem, to which were attached eighty-seven potatoes, was dug up last week.

IRELAND.

REPEAL.—We copy the following extract from a letter of Mr O'Connell, published in "The Pilot," directed chiefly to an article which appeared in the Conservative "Warder," on the state of parties in Ireland. The object of the letter is to effect a junction of the Protestant and Roman Catholic parties. After quoting several passages from "The Warder," Mr O'Connell proceeds:—

"We say that this co-operation ought to be in a spirit of equality amongst all sects, persuasions, and parties—neither submitting itself to the other's power—friendly, brotherly, but independent. We insist that the movement should be made with the grandeur and harmony of justice, and that justice alone can make its results permanent, happy, or secure. We do not desire the restoration of the constitution of Ireland upon any other basis than that of perfect justice to all—to every sect, persuasion, and party; no partiality—partiality is necessarily injustice—the strife of factions must be put down by the constitution of the Irish Parliament, or that constitution is totally worthless, and would be despicable and odious. For my part, I feel that my first duty is to combine the people of Ireland—all the people of Ireland—in our peaceable, legal, and constitutional struggle to restore Ireland her domestic Legislature, without which there is no prospect before us but of increasing misery and accumulating discontent. Protestants of Ireland! non-Repealers! we hold out to you the hand of conciliation, and there is a heart in that hand. In conclusion, I beg to give notice that I will propose a series of resolutions the next day I am able to attend the Association, resolutions embracing the sentiments, and embodying as many as possible of the words in the paragraphs which I have cited from the Warder. In the mean time, let us all adopt the great principle upon which conciliation should be founded—Justice to all, partiality to none."

SUMMONSES, &c.

A few quires on hand at this office.

THE FREE PRESS.

SYDNEY, NOVEMBER 29, 1844.

We publish to-day, at the request of Donald McDonald of Loch Lomond, his case, which appears to us as one of very great hardship. If the statement of the injuries he ascribes to Mr H. W. Crawley be correct, it is certainly high time that an investigation of that gentleman's official conduct were made before some competent and impartial tribunal; and if no other case had ever been preferred against him than this of McDonald, it is of itself sufficient to demand a searching examination; and if correct, an exemplary punishment; and it is the interest of every landholder on the Island who would avoid the fate of McDonald, to lend his aid in bringing this case before her Majesty, if justice cannot otherwise be obtained. McDonald states that he has actually paid Mr. Crawley for a ticket, and that he has never yet received it; and that while Mr. Crawley holds these very fees paid on the ticket, he is actually disposing of portions of that identical lot to a man, who not only has no claim to it, but who has not paid one farthing for any part of it, and this in so arbitrary a manner; first directing about one half of the lot to be given to this man; and when this has been surveyed to him, taking it from him again, and ordering him another portion in another situation and form, as if Mr. Crawley did not know what this man had actually purchased and paid for; or had forgotten that while he was thus squandering the public money in dividing and subdividing this lot to suit his own, or McEgan's views; that at that very moment he held the fees paid by McDonald for the whole of that very lot; and for the title to which he had for years in vain been looking to Mr. Crawley. If this be not taking fees from two persons for one and the same piece of land—we would just ask, what is? And if this sporting with the rights of British subjects is to be tolerated any longer, it must be the fault of those who allow it; but perhaps more, of those who submit to it. A part of McDonald's lot has, according to his statement, been wrested from him, as well as his labours thereon—by an act of despotism that would disgrace the most despotic government on earth; and this act has, as he states, been perpetrated by a British officer in the official discharge of his duty, and thus identified with the Government under which this act has been committed. A like act of unfeeling despotism might cut off from poor McDonald another portion of what has been left him of his lot, and nothing may be wanting to effect this but a little time for McEgan, or

some one like him, to gather £12 or £15 for the Land Office; and if not promptly checked, such a system as McDonald describes may be practised, to ruin every land holder in the Island. For who would not, like McDonald, defend those lands for which his fees have been paid; and on which his labour has been bestowed; and who may not, like him, be involved in litigation and ruin in defending his rights from such unholy aggression! In the mean time our columns are open to Mr. Crawley for any reply he may have to the very serious charges brought against him by McDonald; and any attempt on the part of Mr. Crawley to avoid these charges, by answering them through a medium to which McDonald has not access, shall by us be promptly defeated as McDonald requests. And as we understand that he is a very poor man with a numerous family, our columns are open to him in any way by means of which he may be enabled to obtain redress of the unconstitutional treatment he describes.

We confess that any prejudices that the many complaints which have appeared from time to time in our columns against Mr. Crawley, may have created; have not been weakened by his attempts to deny the existence of meetings at which we ourselves were present, and at which we heard the sentiments of the country in language not to be misunderstood. Mr. Crawley's defenders are now beginning to be known throughout Cape Breton; and in defending him, we would remind them that they are being identified with the universal feeling that appears to be entertained towards him over all the Island; and which, let it be one of unbounded esteem, or of bitter detestation, appears to be extreme.

Long past her minority, Cape Breton is no rapidly attaining to a vigorous and enlightened intellect, and spurns the imbecile attempts of the old pedagogues and other petty tyrants of her youthful days, to hold their usurped authority over her any longer.

TO THOSE WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.—No journal is without its friends, and we have our share. Some of these—and we gratefully acknowledge the fact—are of the right sort; others, we have long since found, are friends only in as far as it serves their own turn. Now, we have not conducted a paper amongst this people for three years, without having acquired sufficient experience to enable us to distinguish our real from our pretended friends; and we beg most distinctly to intimate, that we shall in no case suffer our Journal to be made a handle of by the latter, to enable them to wreak their malice upon the former. Our true

friends, (they whose friendship is shown in a tangible shape, and by uniform and unchanging acts of kindness,) we prize too highly to consent that our press shall be made the medium of spiteful and heartless attacks upon them. But the men who have sought our friendship so long only as they needed our aid in the accomplishment of their designs, and, when their turn was served, have been the first to turn round and assail the reputation of our Journal—need expect no further favors at our hands. "Fine words butter no parsnips," is a proverb of whose force and truth we have been frequently reminded of late, whilst looking over our ledger and observing the woful deficiency in the payments of sundry individuals, who formerly, whilst cramming our paper to repletion with trash and nonsense, were loud in their encomiums on its patriotism and independence; but who have since, for some reason best known to themselves, changed their tune, and accused us of every crime in the political calendar.

MECHANICS' INSTITUTE.

We have been requested to intimate that a meeting of the Sydney Mechanics' Institute will take place on Monday evening, at 7 o'clock. As office-bearers for the ensuing season are to be elected, and other important business transacted, we beg to point out to the Members of the Institute the propriety of a general and punctual attendance; reminding them also, that no member whose subscription remains unpaid, is entitled to vote or otherwise take part in the business of the Institute.

CROPS IN INVERNESS.—We are happy to hear that the crops in the County of Inverness, this year, have been unusually abundant, and of excellent quality. This is certainly cheering, and we trust that with remunerating prices, the cloud which has so long overshadowed the prospects of the Agriculturist, may be speedily dissipated.

WINTER has now set in in right good earnest; the woods and fields have assumed their livery of snow; and those who have neither cool nor money to buy any, may look out for cold toes.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—An article on Education, and another on the Repeal of the Union, will appear next week.

ARMY CONTRACT.

SEALED TENDERS

WILL be received, at this Office, until 12 o'clock on Tuesday the 17th December next, for whatever quantities of STRAW may be required by the ORDNANCE BARRACK DEPARTMENT, for the service of Her Majesty's Troops in this Garrison, during the period commencing 1st January, 1845, and ending 31st March, 1846. The rate per ton to be stated in Sterling. The Tenders to be signed by two responsible persons willing to become Security for the due performance of the Contract.

Blank Forms of Tenders may be had on application at this Office. Commissariat Office, Sydney, C. B. Nov. 28, 1844. }

NOW IN THE PRESS,

AND will be shortly PUBLISHED—

TWO SMALL POEMS,

ENTITLED THE—

"BATTLE OF THE NILE;"

AND

"STEEP OF FAME;"

Price for each copy 2s 6d. Persons who are willing to become Subscribers may leave their names at the "Spirit of the Times" office, Sydney; at the residence of Mr J. H. Corcoran, Sydney Mines; or of J. McKinnon, Esq., North Sydney;—and oblige the Author,

WILLIAM C. MCKINNON.

Nov. 29, 1844.

FOR SALE.

BY PRIVATE CONTRACT.

ALL that valuable property, belonging to the Subscriber, situated at North Sydney, consisting of—A Tannery, houses, outhouses, and all the water privileges, &c., connected therewith. The location offers superior facilities for carrying on the Tanning Business. Also, his whole stock of Tanned Leather, &c.

N. B.—Those indebted to him, are requested to come forward and make payment at once, as he will stand no humbugging. He is perfectly prepared to meet any demands which may be brought against him.

THOMAS M. LEONARD, Esq.

Tanner and Currier.

N. Sydney, Nov. 29, 1844.

FOR SALE.

THE whole, or in separate lots to suit purchasers, all that valuable PROPERTY opposite the Courthouse in Sydney, being the remaining part of the estate of the late Andrew Sellow, consisting of two Town Lots on which are a commodious Dwelling House one and a half story high, with a frost proof Cellar; also, a large Building, capable of being converted into a comfortable residence. Terms made known on application to the Subscribers.

SAMUEL H. SELLOW } Ex'rs.

ANDREW W. SELLOW }
Sydney, Nov. 29.

NOTICE.

THE SUBSCRIBER being fully resolved on bringing his business to an immediate adjustment, hereby requires all persons having accounts with him on which sums have been remaining due more than six months, to make immediate payment, otherwise they will be placed in the hands of an Attorney or Magistrate for enforcing such payment.

L. W. MARSHALL.

Nov. 9th, 1844.

SHINGLES! SHINGLES!!

FOR SALE—A few Thousand Superior SHINGLES. Apply at this Office.

REMOVAL.—The "Spirit of the Times" Office is removed to the New Building, opposite the Academy. Where all Business in the Printing line will be transacted with punctuality and despatch.

POETRY.

FOR "THE SPIRIT OF THE TIMES."

LINES,

ON THE DEATH OF A FRIEND.

Mourn not for her, she hath left a world,
That was cold and harsh to her ever,
And hath gone to a bright and happier place
Where unkindness and sorrow come never.

Yet she knew that her days were numbered
Here, and she wept not at fate's decree;
For her broken spirit longed to burst
From the bonds of earth and be free.

Yet at time's sufferer's heart would beat,
With yearnings and wild,
To linger on earth for the sake of her,
That fair-haired gentle child.

But she prayed to Him, who had been her
hope,
As the hour of death drew near:
That the sorrows and griefs she on earth
had borne,
Her child might never bear.

Then mourn her not, she hath gone to rest
With God, who in mercy mild—
Will cause the bittercup to pass
From the lips of the Orphan child.

CIDS AND ENDS.

PECULIAR TRAIT IN THE ENGLISH CHARACTER.—The government of this country is, and has been for three or four centuries, a democracy, tempered with delay and deliberation, but still an absolute democracy. The deliberate sense of the people—sense compounded both of feeling and judgment has always ultimately prevailed. Now, the people of England are a moral and religious people; though superficial observers might draw a different conclusion from the conduct of our more pragmatical and noisy factions. But a moral and religious people will ever pay a more willing obedience, ever lend a more ready support to a Sovereign reflecting their own character.—Women are better than men. The most perfect human being of the rougher sex does not even approach the purity, the freedom from selfishness, and the generous devotion to duty, of a high-born, high-minded, and well-educated woman. It is impossible for such a woman to inspire any jealousy, of dangerous designs—any feeling, indeed, but one almost akin to adoration. Thus every sentiment concurs with our most deliberate judgment, and our sense of the abstract duty of loyalty, to enlist the latent democracy of England in support of a female Sovereign. And this is not all; the love of women in its highest, holiest and most unselfish sense, is the peculiar characteristic of Englishmen. It is not the love of vain chivalry; it glows as brightly in the breast of the rude peasant, the laborious artisan, or the frugal shopkeeper, as in the heart of the soldier or the noble. The champions, clad in armor, who surrounded Elizabeth at Tilbury, did not more clearly manifest this deference to sex than the severe Republicans, who dismissed Henrietta unmolested by personal injury or insult, when they brought her husband to the block.

Elsewhere, women may be loved as toys, or fantastically worshipped, as poets worship their muses, and painters their goddesses; but here they are adored with a pure and sober reverence, as our better friends and better guides—as the link connecting us with higher and purer natures. It is a feeling, we fear, peculiar to the sons, brothers, husbands, and fathers of English women; but it is a feeling that prevades us all, from the highest to the lowest, exercising the same powerful influence upon those of the least refined sentiment, as upon the splendid circle that adorns the Court. This feeling insures to a British Queen the unbounded loyalty of all classes of her people; need we say that it never was more worthily directed than to the lovely and more virtuous Princess who now wears the crown.—[London Standard.]

FASCINATION AND FEAR.—A correspondent of the N. Y. Journal of Commerce tells the following anecdote:

I once in a forest watched for a few moments a striped squirrel crawling slowly towards the open jaws of a hideous rattlesnake, which lay stretched across the road, in the path my horse was travelling. A second thought induced me to cease idly gazing; and, at once dismounting, I cut a long pole, drove the reptile from the path, and took the squirrel in my hand, without its attempting to escape; but it died in a few minutes, although not within ten feet of the serpent.

AMERICAN LINERS.—It is almost impossible to praise these ships too highly. Their superiority to any similar number of vessels, of any other nation, must be conceded by every candid mind; and they appear to approach as near the impossible quality, perfection, as human ingenuity has any power to attempt. If the same praise could justly be given to the American steamboats, there would be a great saving of human lives, now annually destroyed on the inland waters by the bursting of steam boilers. It is absolutely humiliating to an Englishman's national pride to be on board a New York liner, and pass two or three English vessels proceeding out of the Bay of New York. One of the ships we thus went ahead of was a large hulk of a thing, which, as our captain informed me, had brought out two hundred souls in a passage from England of seven instead of four weeks. On my complimenting the captain in similar terms to those I have repeated, respecting the vessel under his command, and the New York packets generally, he replied in the following characteristic manner. My compliment was unequivocal, yet he wished me to imagine an American vessel that might be an improvement upon those I was considering as of the best possible built. This opportunity may be taken to state, that the captains of these packets are, in appearance and manners, fully equal to the highest classes of American society. Indeed, they are individually connected with the highest class.—They are generally the sons or relations of merchants, and usually own a considerable share in the vessels, they conduct. "This is all very well, sir," said the captain, "considerably smart.

Everything first rate. But the sailing! Why, I was once mate of a vessel that beat this in every thing except the gliding, the silk danask curtains, the piano, and the provisions for dinner.—Such a schooner! She had a long, low black, rakish, sharp looking hull, with taut, tapering, slanting masts; so clipperish and so slipperish (as they say) that she could with her two toes, out walk, out sail, and out fly any of the walking, sailing, or flying tribe in creation—or art. Very singular to say, now, we couldn't at first find out the trim of that vessel, but at last we discovered that it lay in the coals of the stove. When the stove was empty then we couldn't keep her to it, but when it was loaded with coals, then by Erebus, we streaked along like lightning!" The captain intended to express that, his vessel was exquisitely proportioned for fast sailing, and required the greatest nicety of management in loading, so as to give free play to her qualifications, and he therefore invented the supposition that even the weight of a stove load of coals would make some difference in her sailing.—*Uncle Sam.*

A CHARMING MAN.—A fellow that has a bow and a smile for every one abroad, and beats his wife at home.

MELANCHOLY REFLECTION.—The image of a constable in your parlor mirror.

Verily children do put strange questions to their papas and mammas, sometimes, to wit:—"Pa, why do you wear straps?" "To keep my trousers down, John." "Pa, why do you wear braces?" "To keep my trousers up, John." "Well, pa, that is funny."

PROMPT REPLY.—"Why did Adam bite the apple?" said a schoolmaster to a country lad. "Because he had no knife," said the urchin.

NEW ESTABLISHMENT.

THE SUBSCRIBER offers for Sale, at his Store, in Water Street, next door to the Residence of Mr. Lawrence Barry; the following articles, which are of a good quality, and can be sold low for Cash, or Country Produce.—viz:—Flour, Meal, Bread, Rice, Sugar, Molasses, Tea, Coffee, Soap, Starch, Blue, Indigo, Tobacco, Cigars, Pipes, Cinnamon, Cloves, Raisins and Currants, Arrow-root, nutmegs, Pepper and Mustard, SALT, Leather, and Crockeryware. Also, a small supply of Dry Goods and Hardware, with a variety of other articles, too numerous to mention.—And he hopes by strict attention to business, and low prices, to merit a fair share of public patronage.

ALEXANDER McINNEN.
September 13, 1844.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

THE SUBSCRIBER requests all his friends and debtors throughout the County to come forward and pay off all their old arrears due him up to this date; otherwise their accounts will be placed in the hands of a Magistrate or collector—without any further notice from **DONALD McIVEN.**
Sydney, Nov. 16, 1844.

JUST PUBLISHED,

A New and Curious Work, of 304 octavo pages, half bound, entitled—

THE PRESENT

CHURCH OF SCOTLAND AND A TINT OF NORMANISM.

Price Five Shillings.—To be sold in Sydney, C. B. by Messrs. Robertson & Fergusson, and J. Bourinot, Esq., and at the office of the "Spirit of the Times," in St. Ann's by John Fraser, Esq., J. P.

Middle River, Alex. McRae, Esq. Little Baddeck, Mr Charles Campbell, Merchant.

Big Baddeck, Mr. John McKay. Grand River, John Matheson, Esq. South side West Bay, Mr John McInnes.

North side West Bay, Mr. Archibald Kennedy.

N. McLEOD.

St Ann's, Oct. 29, 1844.

NOTICE.

THE SUBSCRIBER, now the sole proprietor of the vessels ferrying between Sydney and the North Bar—under the regulations of the Sessions, Hereby notifies the Public, that the boat "Dickson" will leave the Bar at 9 o'clock, A. M., precisely every day; the "White Boat" will leave Sydney at the same hour—and a third Boat will be ready to convey extra passengers not arriving within the above limited period. The Subscriber also hereby cautions all persons from interfering with the duties of the above boats, (he having gone to great expence in this arrangement) as he is determined to prosecute, (under the existing acts) all those carrying passengers within his present privileges and responsibility.
JOHN WOODILL.
Sydney, Sep. 20, 1844.

STOVES, GRATES, &c.

J. M. CHAMBERLAIN,
IMPORTER OF STOVES & GRATES,
HALIFAX, NOVA SCOTIA.

BEGS to intimate that he has Received by late arrivals from Scotland and the United States—a complete and extensive Assortment of Cooking, Franklin, Close, Hall, Shop, Church, Cabin, and other STOVES; Register Grates, Kitchen Ranges; Cook Stoves and Cambooses for vessels—which he will supply by wholesale and retail at low prices, and on liberal terms.

Orders from Cape Breton strictly attended to.

Halifax, October, 1844. 4w

LOST,

On Wednesday last, between the residence of Mr Michael Floryan and the office of P. H. Clarke, Esq., a black Pocket Book, containing £2 Cash, and a certificate signed Rev W. B. McLeod, with some other papers. Whoever will find the same, by his leaving it at the "Spirit of the Times" office, will be rewarded for his trouble.

J. P. MCGILLIVRAY.

Nov. 1, 1844.

JUST ARRIVED,

AND for Sale by the Subscriber, at his Store, A FEW BARRELS SUPERFINE FLOUR and CORN MEAL.—For Sale low for CASH.

GEORGE E. BURCHELL.

July 26, 1844.

EDUCATION. SCHOOL, N. E. BRANCH. MARGAREE.

MR. AYRE, in returning thanks to the public in general, for the share of patronage and support he has experienced during the nine years he has taught a Combined Mathematical, Grammar and Common School, in the County of Inverness, takes permission to inform them, that in consequence of a recent conversation he had with the President of the Board of School Commissioners for said County, and after having visited and inquired into the adequateness of this vicinity, has removed his School Establishment to the N. E. Branch Margaree.—Where he respectfully solicits that continued share of patronage and support, which it shall be his constant endeavor to merit by untiring energy, constant zeal, and moderate charges. That at the solicitation of Mr Miles McDaniel, and others of the community, (until a School House suitable for the purpose can be erected,) the courtesy of the Rev. Patrick McKeagney, P. P., has supplied commodious premises to teach in, which are tastefully partitioned off, and fitted up, with a stove, writing benches, sitting benches, Library, &c.

The School Department is furnished by the Teacher with a Library consisting of approved School Books, Nautical and Scientific works, Drawing Paper, Stationary, &c. viz, Spelling Books, Chambers' Educational works, Grammars, Dictionaries, Jones's Writing System, Morrison's and other Arithmetics, Morrison's Book-keeping, Bonycastle, Keith, and other authors on Algebra, Use of the Globes, Mensuration, &c. Playfair's Euclid, Norie's and other works on Navigation, and construction of Charts, Nesbitt's and other works on Practical Surveying, Geological Surveying, Planning, Sketching, and Embellishing Maps, Mathematical Instruments, &c.

In addition to which are ordered from Messrs A. & W. Mackinlay, and expected by the first arrival at Margaree from Halifax—a further supply of School Books, Stationary, and Periodical works, Chart of the Gulf of Saint Lawrence, Chambers's Information for the People, new edition, Chambers's Encyclopedia of Literature, A Circumferenter, (or Surveyor's Compass,) Chain, Arrows, and other instruments intended chiefly for the advantage of young men studying Land Surveying, Navigation, &c. All which, as may be required, he vends to his students on accommodating terms. A Map of the Island of Cape Breton, and Geological Diagrams, constructed in the School, are in use. To which Library, as well as to the perusal of two weekly Newspapers, adult scholars have access on favorable conditions.

WILLIAM AYRE, Teacher.
N. E. Branch Margaree, C. B.
1st November, 1844.

N. B.—Secluded from the influence of Stores, Boarding, &c. for Boys can be had in genteel houses on favorable terms. In conformity with recommendations from his friends, Mr Ayre intends reconstructing his Map of the Island of Cape Breton, together with Geological Diagrams, Accounts Strata, &c. all on one sheet. Any field notes, or other data, on the subject will be thankfully received.

Will shortly appear, in pamphlet form, A Review of the present state of Education, Manners, Magistracy, &c. in the County of Inverness, compared with what it was in 1835. W. A.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

TO BE SOLD at Public Vendue, by the Sheriff of the County of Cape Breton, or one of his Deputies, at the Court House in Sydney, in the County aforesaid, on Monday the second day of December next, at twelve o'clock at noon, pursuant to a Rule of Her Majesty's Supreme Court at Sydney in September Term, 1844, in the cause of Ann Maria Bown and Henry Vinson Bown, Executors of the last Will and Testament of William Richard Bown, late of Sydney aforesaid, Merchant, deceased, Plaintiffs against Thomas L. Weeks, Defendant, and by virtue of the Acts of the General Assembly of this Province, made and passed, and now in force for the more easy Redemption and foreclosure of Mortgages:

All that certain Tract or Lot of LAND, situate lying and being on the West shore of Sydney River, opposite the Town of Sydney, in the County of Cape Breton and Province of Nova Scotia, commonly called or known by the name of Lot number Seven, and containing Seventy-four Acres of Land, more or less, as by reference to the Plan of the said Lot in the Surveyor General's office of the said County will fully appear, together with the appurtenance thereto belonging or in any wise appertaining.

Dated 24th October, 1844.
JOSHUA W. WEEKS,
Sheriff County Cape Breton.
EDMUND M. DODD,
Plaintiff's Attorney.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

TO BE SOLD at Public Vendue, by the Sheriff of the County of Cape Breton, or one of his Deputies, at the Court House in Sydney, in the County aforesaid, on Monday the second day of December next, at twelve o'clock at noon, pursuant to a Rule of Her Majesty's Supreme Court at Sydney, in September Term, 1844, in the cause of Ann Maria Bown and Henry Vinson Bown, Executors of the last Will and Testament of William Richard Bown, late of Sydney aforesaid, Merchant, deceased, Plaintiffs against Charles George Bown, Defendant, and by virtue of the Acts of the General Assembly of this Province, made and passed, and now in force, for the more easy Redemption and foreclosure of Mortgages:

All that certain piece or parcel of Land, being Lot Twenty-three, situate and being on the South side of the Brook falling into Balls Creek, at the head of the North West Arm, of Sydney or Spanish River, in the County aforesaid, and is bounded as follows, viz.—Commencing at the head and Brook, at the North East Corner, bounded by Lot number Twenty-four, Granted to Peter Goumber, thence running by the magnet of (of 1830) South Eighty-five degrees, and thirty minutes East, forty-five chains more or less to the general rear line, thence at right angles North Seventy-one degrees, and thirty minutes, East forty chains, thence at right angles North eighteen degrees, and thirty minutes West, fifty chains more or less to the Brook aforesaid, and thence Southerly along the winding of the Brook up Stream to the place of beginning, containing Two Hundred Acres more or less—together with the appurtenances thereto belonging or in any wise appertaining.

Dated 24th October, 1844.
JOSHUA W. WEEKS,
Sheriff County Cape Breton.
EDMUND M. DODD,
Plaintiff's Attorney.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY.

A BOY of about sixteen years of age—of good morals, and who can produce good testimonials as to character, &c. Apply to KENNETH DUNN,
Sydney, Oct. 25th 1844.

THE SPIRIT OF THE TIMES. IS PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY EVENING, By J. D. KUHN

TERMS.—Fifteen Shillings per annum, if delivered in town, or called for—Seventeen Shillings and Sixpence, when sent by mail. Half the amount to be paid at the expiration of each half-year. No subscription can be received for a less period than six months; neither will any paper be discontinued until all arrears are paid. All letters and communications to the Publisher must be post-paid; no communication will be attended to unless the postage be paid.

LIST OF AGENTS.

FOR THE SPIRIT OF THE TIMES.
North Bay—J. Robertson, Esq.
North Bay—Mr John McLean
The Mines—Douglas G. Rigby, Esq.
French Village—Messrs Gammell & Moore
Boulevard—Alex. Munro, Esq.
St. Ann's—J. Fraser & J. Munro, Esquires
Baddeck—James Spaulding, Esq.
Middle River—Kenneth McLeod, Esq.
Margaree—Mr Miles McDaniel
Broad Cove—Mr William Ayre
Mahab—Mr Isaac McLeod
Wayacomaugh—Mr Leuchlin McDougall
River Dennis—Mr Archibald McIntyre
Lake Ainslie—Mr John McDougall
Malagausk—A. Kennedy, Esq.
Washademo—Mr J. McLean
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Plaster Cove—James McKeen, Esq.
Ship Harbor—Mr A. J. McPherson
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Big Narrows—Stephen Macpherson, Esq.
East Bay—Duncan Curry, Esq.
Louisburg—Charles McAlpine, Esq.
Mainadieu—John Scott, Esq.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

For every Advertisement not exceeding one square, 6s. for the first insertion, and 1s. 3d. for every subsequent insertion.—Larger advertisements charged according to the above proportion—i. e., 5s. for the first and 1s. 3d. for the second insertion of each square.—Advertisements sent without written directions, inserted until forbid, and charged accordingly.—Yearly advertisers charged according to the extent of their advertising.

HYGEIAN NOTICE, FOR 1844.

NIGHT Years practical experience of the benign effects of Morison's Universal Medicines leaves the General Agent free to declare that Parents and others who suffer their children and friends to fall victims to disease (without having administered Morison's invaluable Pills and Powder—in large doses)—suffer consequently lay their hand upon their breast, and cry out, "O my dear Corpse of the departed—All has been done which mortal aid could do." And consequently all such prejudiced persons, must be held to a certain degree culpable of great neglect in the opinion of the more enlightened Hygeians.

LIST OF COMMISSIONED SUB-AGENTS FOR 1844.

Mr Samuel H. Sellon, Sydney
Mr James Bown, Mines
Mr Robert Mitchell, Bridgeport
Rev G. Richardson, Low Point
John L. Hill, Esq, Mira
Mr George Dickson, Catalogue
Dennis Linn, Mainadieu
Mr Duncan Campbell, Bonladrie
John Munro, Esq., St. Ann's
John Ballam, Esq., Arishtat
Mr P. Grinton, East Bay
Stephen McPherson, Esq. Big Narrows
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Mr Murdoch Ross, Margaree
John McDougall, Esq. Lake Ainslie
Mr Thomas Hyde, Dartmouth
Mr J. B. Simpson, Guysborough, and Manchester.
Mr James Guinn, Cape North.
Rev. A. McDonald, P. E. Island.
Mr Roderick McKenzie, P. E. Island.
P. Loneragan, Esq., French Settlement, Margaree
Messrs. Melver & Co.—St John's, Nfld.
JOHN MCKINNON,
Hygeian General Agent.
North Sydney, Dec. 8, 1844.

SPRING GOODS.

GEORGE E. BURCHELL,
Has just received, per late arrivals from Halifax—

An extensive and well selected assortment of DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, CROCKERY-WARE, HARD-WARE, AND TIN-WARE—

WHICH he will be happy to dispose of at an extremely low rate, for Cash or Country Produce. Among the Groceries are—Superfine Flour, Corn Meal, Rye Flour, Oat Meal, Pork, Rice, Sugar, Tea, Coffee, Barley, &c.—All of the best quality.
Sydney, June 21, 1844.

HALIFAX HOUSE.

Next door South of Mr. Peter Ahern's Hotel.

THE SUBSCRIBER begs to announce, that he has received per recent arrivals from Great Britain, &c., via Halifax, part of his Supply of DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, WINE, & C. ALSO, CORD, AGE, LINES and TWINES, CROCKERY and GLASS-WARE, with a variety of SEASONABLE ARTICLES—all of which are offered at unusually low prices for cash, or such trade as may be approved of.

E. P. ARCHBOLD.
Sydney, C. B., June 21, 1844.

MASONIC

THE BRETHREN of St. Andrew's Lodge of Free and Accepted Masons, are hereby requested to meet at Mason Hall, on the first Tuesday evening in December, for transaction of the usual business. By order of the W. M.
C. LEONARD, Secretary.
Sydney, Aug. 2, 1844.

TO BE SOLD.

BY the subscriber 500 acres of land being at Louis's Cove near St. Peter's and is of an excellent quality, is well wooded and from 30 to 40 acres cleared, for further particulars apply to the subscriber or to Duncan Curry, East Bay. DONALD McCAHRAN.
13th November, 1843.

NOTICE.

THE SUBSCRIBER requests those indebted to him by Note, Bond, or Book Account, to call at once and pay their respective Debts to the Hon. E. M. Dodd, John McKinnon, Esq., North West Arm, Samuel Plant, Esq., North Bay, and John D. Clarke, Esq., of Sydney, who are duly authorised to give discharges to those who settle their accounts.
P. LONERGAN.
Sydney, Oct. 1st 1844. Sw.

BLANK FORMS.

A GREAT Variety constantly on hand at this Office—among which are, Bills of Exchange, Bills of Lading, Charter Parties, Seamen's Articles, Appointments Indentures, Lawyer's Blank Magistrate's Blanks.

FLLOUR, MEAL, AND BREAD.

Landing this day ex Schooner T. G. T. from Halifax a choice article of Philadelphia Superfine Wheat Flour, Corn Meal, Picot & Navy Bread; Butter Sugar & Picnic Crackers which will be sold low for cash at the "Halifax House", next door south of Ahern's Hotel.
Sayney 27th June 1844.

TEA, COFFEE, SUGAR, AND MOLASSES.

The above Goods, cheap and good, at the "HALIFAX HOUSE", Next door South of Mr. P. A. Ahern's Hotel.
Sydney, June 21, 1844.

MAGISTRATES' BLANKS.

EVERY Form prescribed by the late Act of the Provincial Legislature, constantly on hand at this Office.

REMOVAL.—The "Spirit of the Times" Office is removed to the New Building, opposite the Academy. Where all Business in the Printing line will be transacted with punctuality and despatch.

POETRY.

Edinburgh, Oct. 8, 1844.

DEAR SIR,—The following verses, written in a most beautiful female hand, on superfine satin note paper, redolent of "Otto of Roses," were picked up from the Dundee Quay, a few minutes after the embarkation of her Majesty. I take the trouble of transcribing them and the liberty of sending them to you, believing, from circumstantial and internal evidence, that they will entitle a certain illustrious personage to a place among the royal and noble authors of Great Britain.—I remain, dear Sir, yours, &c.,

THE CAMERON.

FAREWELL TO ATHOLL.

Farewell to Atholl's heathery braes,
And Glens so wild and fair,
Where I have spent such happy days,
Relieved from every care.
Where I've inhaled the heathery breeze
Upon the mountain side,
And gazed on rivers, towers, and trees,
The highland landscape's pride.

I've looked with raptur'd awe upon
The flashing waterfall,
Or wandered 'mid the forest low
To list the Cuthall's call.

I've seen old Scotia's kilted youth,
Her snooded maidens too—
Peace, joy, simplicity, and truth,
Still beaming on my view;

Where'er I went still guarded by
Hearts kind and brave and true;
But duty calls and with a sigh
I bid you all adieu!

Sweet peaceful days, how swift you've flown,
Ne'er to return again;
But 'mid the splendours of a throne
Your memory will remain.

W. R.

PRINTING OFFICE MELODIES.

THE PRESSMAN.

Pull up, my boys, turn quick the rounce,
And let the work begin;
The world is pressing on without,
And we must press within—
And we who guide the public mind,
Have influence far and wide,
And all our deeds are good, although
The devil's at our side.

Let fly the frisket now my boys!

Who are more proud than we—
While wait the anxious crowd without,
The force of power to see;
So pull away—none are so great,
As those who run the car;
And who have dignity like those
Who practice at the bar;

And you who twirl the roller there,
Be quick you inkly man;
Old time is rolling on himself,
And beat him if you can;
Be careful of the light and shade,
Nor let the sheet grow pale;
Be careful of the monkey looks
Of every head and tale.

Though high in office is our stand,
And pious is our case,
We would not cast a slur on those
Who fill our lower place;
The gaping world is fed by us,
Who retail knowledge here;
By feeding them we feed ourselves,
Nor deem our fare too dear.

Pull up, my boys, turn quick the rounce,
And thus the chase we'll join;
We have deposits in the bank,
Our drawers are full of coin;
And who should more genteely cut
A figure or a dash?
Yet sometimes we who press so much,
Ourselves are pressed for Cash.

VARIETIES.

PRINTING OFFICES.—When Dr. Franklin's mother-in-law first discovered that the young man had a hanker for her daughter, that good old lady said she did not know so well about giving her daughter to a printer—there were already two printing offices in the United States, and she was not certain the country would support them. It was plain young Franklin would depend for the support of his family on the profits of a third, and this was a doubtful chance. If such an objection was urged to a would-be son-in-law when there were but two printing offices in the United States, how can a printer hope to get a wife now, when the last census shows the number to be 1556.

A cure for Hooping Cough is announced in the National Intelligencer, a recent discovery by Gidso B. Smith M. D., of Baltimore. He says it has invariably cured the patient in a few days, and relieves all the distressing symptoms during the first 24 hours.—He says:

I have several reasons for keeping it secret for the present: First, the principal ingredient in the remedy is not kept in any apothecary or other store in the country; it is not an article of the materia medica; it is very volatile, and cannot be kept active except in the form in which I prepare it. Second, I can see no good reason why I should not be entitled to the benefit of any discovery I may make in medicine as well as in any other art. But I am not disposed to withhold from suffering humanity so valuable a remedy, and therefore I offer it to the public. It will cost but one dollar for a sufficient quantity for one patient, besides the expense of transportation.

The remedy is in the form of a most pleasant cordial; all children are fond of it; it can do no harm under any circumstances. Although it has not been tried extensively in other diseases, the few trials that have been made of it induce the expectation that it is equally beneficial in cholera infantum or summer complaint, in chronic forms of croup, and all spasmodic affections of the glottis and air passages. In the few of the last mentioned affections in which it has been used the relief it afforded was prompt and efficient. Orders for it may be addressed to the subscriber from any part of the United States.

AN ANECDOTE OF THE PENINSULAR WAR.—In the disastrous retreat which the British Army made in Spain, in December 1808, under the command of Sir John Moore, the army was passing a mountainous tract, when a soldier's wife, whose husband was supposed to have been killed on the field of Alkmaar, was observed struggling up a precipitous mountain side during a violent snow storm. She was driving

an ass before her, with two panniers on its back, each containing a very young female child, that seemed little likely to survive the bitter cold to which it was exposed. The poor ass, exhausted with hunger and fatigue, and stumbling in consequence of its feet getting clogged with snow, was just about to give up, when an officer observed the great distress the woman was in, went up to her, and cleared the ass's feet of the snow with his knife, handed it a small quantity of hay from the forage waggons, which it devoured greedily. From his own destitute state he was unable to render the poor woman any further assistance, and left her, with very little hope that she and her infant charge would outlive hardships under which hardy men were every day sinking. After this incident, the officer remained in the army for fifteen years, at the end of which time he retired to pass the remainder of his days in his native place, about thirty miles from Edinburgh. One day as he walked along the streets, a woman, whom at first he believed to be a stranger to him seizing his hand, began to gaze scrutinizingly in his face. Tears gradually filled her eyes, but she was unable to utter a word for some minutes. At length she found voice to ask his name, and if he recollected rendering assistance to a soldier's wife, with two young children, during the retreat to Corunna. He replied in the affirmative, and she then told him that she was the person whom he had succoured at that occasion. She had often, she said, wished to see him again, that she might thank him for his humanity, which had been the immediate means of saving at least her two children from destruction. She had been able, she added, to get to her own country with her children in safety, and now lived with them in this very place. In conclusion the officer accompanied her to her house, where he found the two children transformed into fully grown girls, able and willing to support their mother by their industry. His feelings on the occasion need not, it is presumed, be described.

THE CONFESSORIAL.—Some paper, the name of which we do not know, tells a tolerable story under this head of "a confessional." In a town some fifty miles from Boston, the members of a religious society were in the practice of holding conference meetings in the church, at which they made a kind of confession, technically called recounting one's "experience." A very pious member of the church, Mr D., was in the habit of inviting his neighbour L., who was not a member, to attend these meetings, at one of which Mr D. got up and stated to the congregation that he was a great sinner—that he sinned daily with his eyes open—that he willingly and knowingly sinned—that goodness dwelled not in him—that he was absolutely and totally depraved—that nothing but the boundless mercy and infinite goodness of God could save him from eternal damnation. After this confession of Mr D. Mr L., who, by accident, had been placed upon the "anxious seat," rose with the most imperturbable gravity, stated that he had but little to say for himself, but the brethren would remember that he had lived for 25 years, the nearest neighbor of Mr D., that he

knew him well—more intimately so than any other man—and it gave him great pleasure, because he could do it with more sincerity, to confirm the truth of all brother D. had confessed of himself.

When Mr L. sat down, (under the visible and audible smile of the whole congregation, the parson not excepted,) Mr D. went up to him and said—"You are a rascal and a liar, and I'll lick you when you get out of church."

COMIC SONG FOR YOUNG LADIES.

And do you really want, mamma,
To know my lover's name?
It is too bad of you, mamma,
Indeed 'tis quite a shame.

His name begins with W,
The second letter's A;
The next to that is L, mamma;
And then, mamma, comes K.

And after K comes E, mamma;
There is yet one letter; well,
Let her the last be R, mamma,
That's ALL I have to tell—[Punch.

COUSINS.—There's nothing like a cousin. It is the sweetest relation in human nature. There is no excitement in loving your sister, and courting a lady in the face of a stranger, requires the nerve of a martyr; but your dear familiar cousin, with her provoking maidenly reserve; with her bewitching freedom, and the romping frolics, and the stolen tenderness over the skein of silk that will get tangled—and then the long rides, which nobody talks about, and the long tete-a-tetes, which are nobody's business, and the long letters, on which nobody pays the postage—no, there is nothing like a cousin—a young, gay, beautiful witch of a cousin!

GLORIOUS FOR THE GIRLS.—By an ancient act of the good old Scottish Parliament, passed in the reign of Margaret, about 1288, it was "ordnait that during ye reign of her maist blisist Majestie, ilk maiden lyde of baith high and lowe estate, shall have liberty to bespeak ye man she likes; albeit, gif he refuses to take hir to be his wif he shall be mulct in the some of an hundred pounds or less, as his estate may be, except and always gif he can make it appear that he is betrothit to anither woman, then he shall be free."

ISLE OF WIGHT WAGGERY.—"Is it the way to Ryde?" said a traveller who was as ignorant of horsemanship as he was of the place he was inquiring for. The unsophisticated native to whom the query was addressed, after carefully surveying the equestrian artist, naively replied, "Na, na! thee turns out the toes too much."—[Isle of Wight Advertiser.

The disease which has destroyed the potatoes so extensively in the United States, appears to be spreading through Canada very rapidly. It renders the potatoes unfit for any purpose whatever—hogs and cattle have died from eating of them.

Men will wrangle for religion; write for it; fight for it; die for it; anything but—live for it.