

THE SPIRIT OF THE TIMES, AND CAPE-BRETON FREE PRESS.

"THE NOBLEST MOTIVE IS THE PUBLIC GOOD."

VOL. 3.

SYDNEY, (CAPE-BRETON,) FRIDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1844.

NO. 25.

LITERARY.

THE OUTLAW'S CRAG.

A TALE OF THE OLDEN TIME.

It was early dawn of a November day, in the early part of the reign of our good King James, that a party of horsemen wound slowly along the narrow pass leading to the Castle of Rothsccommon. After proceeding in silence for some distance, the leader of the party suddenly exclaimed to his companions—

"By the rood, Osmond, but the air is keen and biting on these bleak hills this morning; it has already chilled the very marrow in my bones, so that my limbs are as stiff as any lance in Christendom."

"I marvel much that one bent upon so bony an errand as yours, should feel the wintry blast. Methinks thou wilt make but a sorry bridegroom," returned his companion.

"A truce to thy jesting," answered the first speaker, who was none other than Sir Rupert Sterling, together with his cousin Osmond and attendants journeying to the Castle Rothsccommon, the lovely heiress of which Sir Rupert was about to wed.

The Earl, her father, had it long in contemplation to wed his daughter, as old age was fast creeping upon him, he was anxious to see her well provided with a suitable protector before he should be called away. With this idea he proffered her in marriage to Sir Rupert some months previous to the opening of our story. Although he had but seldom seen his intended bride, he joyfully accepted the offer, for the fame of the gentle Alice had often been spoken in his presence. Many suitors both fair and noble, had been rejected by her, and this offer by her father was an honor he did not fail to accept.

The news of this step taken by her father was received by Alice with deep emotion and surprise; which was attributed by him to timidity and maiden reserve, which would soon wear away and give place to more joyful feelings. She replied to her father that her destiny was in his hands, and whatever should be his choice, it would be her duty as an obedient child, to obey.

"Spoken like a good child; and I will warrant thou wilt be pleased with thine intended husband, as he is a fair and comely gallant to look upon; one who cannot be matched with short sword or lance in all Christendom. He will be here to claim his pretty bride this day three weeks; so, my daughter, make all preparation to receive him in a manner becoming the heiress of Rothsccommon."

"So soon!" said Alice with a start, and an ashy paleness spread over her beautiful features. "Why this haste? My dear father, the announcement is

unexpected, the position I shall occupy is a novel one; I shall scarce find time to prepare myself for the important event. I beseech thee to grant me a longer novitiate."

"It is impossible, my daughter, the day has been appointed, and Sir Rupert is to take up his residence with us some time previous to the happy day, so that he may have an opportunity of becoming better acquainted with his future wife. I doubt not but he is now on his way hither.

Alice bowed meekly in silence, and withdrew to her own chamber, to brood in solitude upon the inevitable destiny that awaited her.—She threw herself upon a couch and burst into tears. "Oh, Oscar! oh, Oscar!" she exclaimed, "mine own beloved long lost one, would that thou wert here to advise me in this dire extremity! Oh, cruel, cruel fate!" And another burst of tears relieved her overburdened heart.

Oscar Ruthvan was an orphan, raised and educated in the family of the Earl from the age of ten years; his father was slain by the Saracens during the wars at Palestine, whither he had gone to defend the Holy City from the insults of the infidels; his mother, a delicate sensitive being, could ill withstand the shock, and after a short illness followed her husband to the grave, leaving their only child, an orphan, exposed to the hardships and buffetings of the world. The Earl hearing of his desperate condition took him into his family, and adopted him as his son.

Living under the same roof Oscar and Alice in time became inseparable companions; often have they wept together at an injury one would receive; then their wild merry laugh would echo in concert through the old time-worn arches of the castle, as in their childish sports they raced the venerable apartments; then they would bound over the broad greensward, with their elfin locks streaming in the wind, in pursuit of some gaudy winged insect, which, as they grasped in their tiny fingers, called forth a shout of joy, which made the old man's eyes glisten as he thought of the days when they were young, those halcyon days, that "bright green spot in memory's waste."

Time rolled on and brought with it nothing but joy and gladness; Oscar had reached the age of nineteen, and Alice was but two years his junior, but before this their childish affection had given place to a more mature love—they had exchanged vows of unalterable affection. This pleasing and happy state of bliss was soon to be broken. Oscar, in one of his moments of excitement in listening to the recital of his father's death, had openly vowed that when he should attain the age of nineteen, he would make a pilgrimage to Palestine to revenge his father's death, by dying his grave with the

heart's blood of some ignoble Saracen. Neither the entreaties of the Earl, nor the supplications of Alice could avert his purpose. The vow still rung in his ears and nerved his determination if it for a moment wavered.

"Grieve not for me, my gentle Alice," he would say, as she hung on his breast; "let me kiss away those glistening drops—the petty months will soon pass away, when Oscar will return, on the wings of love to claim his pretty bride. What joy will attend the meeting! as clasped in each other's arms, we pour forth thanks to the Omnipotent for the safe return.—Or seated on the mossy bank, by the side of some gentle brook, we will recount to each other the weary hours we passed, as far, far apart, we prayed that hours might be minutes, and months weeks; or as wandering beneath the shade of our lofty native pines, pour out our vows of love, and dare the rude hand of Fate again to sever two hearts that thus can beat with love, still love. Look up mine own beloved; the clouds that hover so darkly over our path will soon pass away, and the sunshine of joy once more will rise on our hopes, no more to set."

With such language would Oscar strive to soothe his drooping Alice.

The fatal day at length arrived, and with a heavy heart, Oscar tore himself away from his weeping friends. After many days of toil and peril, he arrived at the Holy city, where he distinguished himself by his bravery in slaying many of the ruthless Saracens. It is needless to recount the many adventures he met with—"the moving accidents by flood and field," during his stay—suffice it to say that he had now been many months from home, and the object of his pilgrimage being accomplished, and having received many scars in fierce encounters, he prepared to set out for his native country.

After this digression we will return to Sir Rupert and his cousin Osmond, whom we left journeying towards the castle Rothsccommon. After a few hours' hard riding, the party drew up in front of the castle gates, which were immediately thrown open, and the portcullis raised and drawbridge lowered, to admit the noble Sir Rupert and his attendants. The old Earl warmly embraced his son-in-law elect and bade him welcome with many joyful expressions.

Poor Alice heard of his arrival with the deepest agony. She wrung her hands, threw herself upon the ground, and gave loose to the most violent grief. After the first burst had subsided, she became more calm, as she became convinced she would soon be brought to the presence of her intended husband.—With a heavy heart she endeavored to remove all traces of her grief; but the swollen eye and flushed cheek easily betrayed the feelings which had so lately agitated her breast. Seizing her hood, and desiring her at-

tendant to follow, she left the castle by a postern door, to compose herself by a short walk in the cool air without the castle walls.

She had walked in a fit of musing abstraction some distance from the castle, now thinking of her loved Oscar, and praying to heaven for his safe return—and then as she thought of the hard destiny that awaited her at home, would start and shudder as from a hideous dream. She had left the castle far behind, and now exceeded the limits allowed by her father for her walks, on account of his fears of a dangerous freebooter, who roamed the country without fear of molestation. His retreat, an old deserted castle, was justly called the Bloody Castle or McFergus. Situated in a wild and rugged part of a neighboring mountain, he defied all attempts made by the government to capture him. His name had become a terror to the inhabitants, and the whole country was laid under contribution to this daring outlaw. All prisoners, taken by him, if not ransomed by their friends within a given time, were thrown from a neighboring crag, and dashed in pieces.

As Alice musingly sauntered along, she remembered the injunction given by her father, and the bloody McFergus, and prepared to retrace her steps; as she turned for that purpose she saw that her path was intercepted by three armed men. One glance was sufficient to discover, in the person of the leader, the bloody McFergus, whose well known features were rendered still more hideous by the matter and grisly beard that hung down on his breast. At this discovery Alice would have fallen, had he not caught her in his arms. Neither tears nor promises of great reward could prevail with the freebooter to release her. She was hurried to a thicket of underwood, where McFergus with Alice in his arms, mounted his horse, and drove rapidly off.

The shades of evening were fast descending, when the Earl ordered his daughter to be informed that Lord Rupert and himself were prepared to receive her. In a few moments the servant returned with fear pictured in his countenance, and informed the Earl that the lady Alice had left the castle some hours previous, and had not yet returned.

The Earl and Sir Rupert were alarmed at this information, as it was the first time Alice had ever remained so long from home. As the darkness increased his anxiety became intense. Another hour rolled by, and Lord Rupert became seriously perplexed. The Earl had, until now, been gazing on vacantly, almost afraid to express what his mind told him was probable.—Starting to his feet, he ordered each one of his retinue to scour the forests with lighted torches, thinking she might have lost her way, and was now benighted in the depths of the forest.

The retainers of the Earl were ordered to search in one direction, whilst the Earl and Lord Rupert, with his company proceeded in another. After some hours fruitless search, with heavy hearts, the different parties returned to the castle.

The Earl now gave way to the deepest grief, constantly calling on the name of his daughter, whilst the Lord Rupert, with a heart as heavy as his own, endeavored to soothe him by whispering words of hope, and assurances of safety for Alice. Thus the night wore away, with heavy hearts to all in the castle.

Daybreak at last appeared, and with tidings of the lost Alice, through the woman who had accompanied her in her walk; the robbers not having molested her, she started directly for the castle, after seeing her mistress dragged forcibly from her sight, to convey the mournful intelligence to her father; but, being excited through fear, she became confused, and lost her way in the depths of the forest, night overtook her, and she sought shelter in the cot of a mountaineer. At the first peep of day with the cottager for a guide, she started forth and soon arrived at the castle.

The Earl, after listening to the recital of her story, felt thankful that his daughter was still alive, but shuddered when he thought of the danger by which she was surrounded. However, no time was to be lost in surmises; Lord Rupert sat about arming his followers, and gayly bade the Earl be of good cheer, for he would soon restore his daughter to her home, and punish the daring freebooter, who had so boldly outraged his family.

A strong party was soon organized, and being headed by the Lord Rupert shortly arrived at the gates of the famed Castle of McFergus who made his appearance on the castle walls and demanded the cause of his visit. Sir Rupert soon made him acquainted with it, by stating that he came to pay the amount of ransom required for the Lady Alice, whatever it might be.

McFergus answered with derision, that he had a nobler plan in view than the hope of gain—which was to retain her for his bride, and bade him return to her father and invite him to the "bonny wedding."

Stung to madness at this information, Sir Rupert, as the affianced Lady Alice, challenged him to mortal combat. McFergus eagerly accepted the offer. The followers of Sir Rupert were ordered to retire some distance from the castle walls, to ensure the personal safety of McFergus, and Sir Rupert was left alone. In a few moments the massive gates of the castle were opened, and McFergus rode forth, completely clad in steel.

Eager to begin the fray, the combatants rushed towards each other in deadly strife: met as two tempestuous waves, tossed by contrary winds. It was soon evident, that notwithstanding the superior skill possessed by Rupert, in the mode of warfare, they were engaged in, he would be forced to submit to brute force. The tremendous blows dealt by his adversary he found impossible to return—and as each one rung upon his well tried helmet and stout shield, it seemed but the funeral knell to the hopes of the Lady Alice. The contest raged with violence for some

time, but with no advantage to Sir Rupert, and evident success to his adversary.

Sir Rupert perceiving that while he acted entirely upon the defensive he was losing ground, determined to change his mode of fighting, in hopes of gaining some advantage by the sudden change, but McFergus still fought with the same dogged coolness as before, and parried the desperate thrusts of his adversary with a smile of derision. He knew from that moment, that victory was his, for Sir Rupert became frantic with rage, whilst on the other hand, McFergus became more cool—and in a desperate effort to reach his body, Sir Rupert left his own exposed, and instantly McFergus' sword entered his throat—and the bright blade reeking with his heart's blood, came out at his back! With a scream of agony he tottered in his saddle, and fell to the ground.

McFergus, with a fiendish laugh, wiped his blade upon the haunches of his horse, and pointing to the body of Sir Rupert, bade his followers take it up and carry it to the Earl, with his invitation to his daughter's wedding. As they approached towards him, he turned his horse and rode into the court of the castle. In a moment he was in the presence of Alice, and with a brutal chuckle, bade her call her maids to prepare her wedding gear, for that night it would take place, and a jolly carousal his merry men would make of it.

With a supplicating voice she prayed he would leave her. She knew he did but jest. He but meant to alarm her. He could not mean it.

"Mean it, girl! Did'st ever know the lion to jest with the lamb, or the eagle with the dove? Nay; nay, you do but jest when you talk in that strain. Permit me, Lady Alice, to bow at thy shrine," at the same time kneeling at her feet.

"Here, at thy feet, gentle maid, I supplicate. Listen to my suit. If force has no effect, allow one who never begged before to plead his humble cause. All that wealth can give—all the power that McFergus can give is thine! Aye, the very king shall tremble on his throne if Lady Alice do but wave her hand! Lords shall kneel at her feet—nobles shall wait her call, if she consents to be the wife of Donald McFergus. If she refuse, let her beware his vengeance! It is terrible! What says my Lady Alice—is she won as well as wooed?" at the same time rising from his knees.

"Won? Dark and mysterious man, sooner than be the wife of so bloody and desperate a villain, I would resign my spirit to the Maker that gave it!" "So! so! my pretty maid, don't think to brow beat me thus? Donald McFergus was not born yesterday.—What ho! without there, catiffs—call the priest with bell and book—I have business for him;" at the same time advancing towards Alice and seizing her wrist. With almost superhuman exertion she forced herself from him and shrieked aloud. Her voice echoed through the gloomy halls, but no assistance came. As he was about to grasp her again, the shrill notes of a horn sounded at the gates rang through the old arches of the castle. He paused, and turned to meet one of his followers who, with breathless haste, an-

nounced the arrival of Oscar Ruthven!

With an exclamation of joy, Alice threw herself upon her knees, and thanked heaven for the timely arrival of her long lost Oscar.—Thrusting the lackey aside, McFergus saying that he would soon return, after silencing that noisy boy, strode from the apartment and called for his armor. He was soon prepared, and rode forth, completely clad in steel. Oscar stood firm as a rock, prepared for the onset; McFergus rushed on to bear him down, confident of his superior strength and skill—but the victory is not always to the strong, nor the race to the swift, as the issue will prove. McFergus was hot and impetuous, Oscar cool and collected. He knew his adversary was a dangerous man to cope with, and was the more guarded of his bearing. Oscar received his charge with coolness and deliberation; and parried his desperate blows with a judgment that would have done honor to an older head. The contest was carried on with great fierceness on the part of McFergus, for some time, and opposed with great bravery by Oscar.—Youth and activity, impelled by love, were doomed to conquer. McFergus gradually receded and was closely followed by his adversary. They had by degrees approached very near the edge of a precipice. McFergus saw his danger, and almost stung to madness with the idea of being vanquished by one so much his junior, he made a desperate effort to turn his horse, and force Oscar from his position, which he perceiving, used all possible means to prevent. They gradually approached nearer the brink of the abyss.—McFergus saw there was but one alternative, and that was to make an effort to ride down his opponent by sheer strength, as he was better armed and stronger mounted than Oscar.—Plunging his spurs into the sides of his horse he raised his arm to hurl Oscar from his saddle but at that moment McFergus' horse, driven to desperation, became frantic and unmanageable, and backed nearer the edge of the precipice. Oscar perceiving his advantage, aimed a blow at his throat, and in trying to avoid it, McFergus was thrown completely off his guard; Oscar followed it quickly by another, and the bright steel entered the outlaw's throat, between the breastplate and the helmet! With a curse upon his lips he tottered on his saddle, the earth crumbled under the feet of his horse, and both him and rider were hurled into eternity! Down, down they fell, and the jagged rocks, far below, marked the course of the daring outlaw. The spot to this day is pointed out by the descendants of Oscar Ruthven, and is yet called the "Outlaw's Crag."

The meeting between Oscar and Alice can be more easily imagined than described. She threw herself into his arms, and wept with pure joy—and with each embrace thanked heaven for the timely deliverance and happy meeting.

The outlaws seeing their leader fall, immediately deserted their castle and fled to the mountains.

The story is soon told. Oscar, on arriving at the castle, on his return from Palestine, learned the sad news of the abduction of the Lady Alice.—Without stopping to refresh himself

after his toilsome journey, he flew, on the wings of love, to the rescue of one dearer to him than all the world. Nerved to desperation he was enabled, as has been described, with great firmness to overcome one of the most daring outlaws that had ever flourished in Scotland.

Under the escort of Oscar and his party, with the followers of Sir Rupert bearing the dead body of their master, Alice was conducted to her home. It was a mingling of sorrow and happiness; sorrow for the death of Sir Rupert, and joy for the re-union of the lovers, after so many trials and difficulties.

With tears of joy and gratitude the old Earl embraced his daughter, and prayed that heaven might reward her preserver.

After due preparation and ceremony Sir Rupert was entombed in a neighboring chapel.—His grave was mistended by many a tear. He died beloved by all who knew him.

It is needless to say that the Earl, seeing how matters stood between Oscar and Alice, eagerly gave his consent to their union—which was celebrated in a few months afterward, with great pomp and ceremony.

The king, having heard of the death of the death of the outlaw, McFergus, bestowed the castle and surrounding estate upon Oscar, with the title of Sir Oscar Ruthven, with the privilege of bearing for his family arms—"Gules a chevron between three crescents, with the crest of an arm in armor, holding a sword Guter de Laug—the motto, Semper Paratus."

In course of time the old Earl was gathered to his fathers, but not before seeing a goodly train of grand-children to bless and cheer his old age. This tale is still told by his descendants, and the coat of arms shown with pride as an evidence of the exploits of their ancestor Oscar Ruthven.

A young Yankee had formed an attachment for a daughter of a rich old farmer, and after agreeing with his "bonnie lassie," went to the old fellow to ask consent, and during the ceremony, which was an awkward one for Jonathan, he whittled away at a stick. The old man watched the movements of the knife, at the same time continued to talk upon the prospects of his future son-in-law, as he supposed, until the stick was dwindled down to nought. He then spoke as follows; "You have fine property, you have steady habits, and are good enough looking, but you can't have my daughter! Had you made something, no matter what, you could have had her. As it is you cannot. Your property will go as the stick did, little by little, until all is gone, and your family reduced to beggary. I have read your true character; you have my answer." Jonathan conveyed the unhappy news to his anxious fair one, who, after hearing the story, burst out "a crying," saying, "Why, you tarsal fool, you, why didn't you say you'd made a *litter* on't if nothing more? Git out! I'll marry the first fellow that points his eye at me—I will so—boo-o-o."

When you go to spend a dollar foolishly, think if there is not some poor, shivering, hungry wretch whom it would warm and feed.

IRISH.

THE LIBERATOR'S BIRTH DAY.

Tuesday was the anniversary of O'Connell's birth day; he celebrated it in a prison. Mark—in a prison—in a prison—for you, reader, and for your country.

On that day O'Connell entered his seventieth year. The rising sun of his seventieth summer, while you slept that morning in freedom, greeted him who made you free through the grated bars of a prison—a prison to which his love for liberty and for Ireland brought him. But the beams that penetrated his prison found no mourning captive there. He who when yet a boy, had Irish liberty for his day-dream, now that he is a captive in its cause allows no other thought to intrude; and filled with the hope—the certainty—of seeing his glorious mission accomplished, if his new year, as it commenced its revolution, found him sleeping it was in tranquil assurance; if waking, it was in the joyous anticipation of his country's independence. Assured that his imprisonment would be an imprisonment unto Ireland's freedom, O'Connell made his personal liberty a willing sacrifice, and glories in being permitted even thus to advance the national cause. He received his unjust sentence as the best evidence of the zeal and integrity that characterized his struggles for national liberty, and now looks to this, the eleventh week of his captivity, as the most triumphant period of his life. Had our veteran leader been the foe, not the benefactor of his country—had he not committed the treason of loving Ireland, there would have been no "conspiracy" to deprive him of liberty; and he would have spent the day, which saw him crowned with years and with honours, in the bosom of his family, receive at his patriarchal hearth the congratulations of friends and of kinsmen. But his love for Ireland he never did, he never could conceal; and our alien rulers have, therefore, no less justly than wisely, ordained that, instead of the joyous prattle of seven-and-twenty grandchildren, the music that announced to Ireland's Liberator the return of the anniversary of his birth should be the monotonous note of his prison bell. Would that its dismal tone was heard through the length and breadth of the land; would, rather, that every Irishman could see how from these very sounds, intended by the enemy to depress and sadden, our O'Connell draws comfort for himself and hope for his country, recognising in each chime the re-echoed death knell of Ireland's bondage.

Since his imprisonment O'Connell's bearing has been one continued impersonation of the last sentiment he uttered in Conciliation Hall—"There shall be no shrinking." There has been no shrinking within Richmond—there has been no shrinking without it. There shall henceforth be neither shrinking nor retreating amongst those who have taken their stand; and if there be yet among our countrymen some who hesitate as to whether they shall be found on the side of Ireland and liberty, or ranked with the opponents of both, we call upon them to remember the 30th of May—to remember that in the prison to which O'Connell and his com-

patriots were that day consigned, the little band—the imprisoned but triumphant band—assembled at the chime of the prison bell to celebrate this anniversary, though a month has rolled by since the Lord Chancellor of England declared, in reference to the "convicting" jury—"It is admitted on the record that the list was fraudulently made up, and that from this list the jury book was formed, to the prejudice of the traversers."—*Freeman's Journal*.

NEW EXPLOSIVE POWER.—The discussion on Captain Warner's, Captain Shrapnell's, and the Earl Dundonald's inventions of new destructive missiles, and the proposals for a government reward, will doubtless have the effect of bringing before the public other projects of a similar character. The government will very properly continue to use the same caution of which Captain Warner complains, to prevent the public money being given for inventions that can never be applied in actual warfare. It is well known that chemists have manipulated preparations that far excel gunpowder in force, but that they were so dangerous in using as to be worthless for all practical purposes. The discovery of an explosive power that should be at once fearfully destructive, yet safe to handle, and at the same time portable and cheap, would deserve the patronage of government by rendering the arm of either service infinitely more effective than at present; and of the public as giving to the following-piece a length of range, to which that obtained by the present capital apparatus of wire cartridge and patent wadding would bear no comparison.—This desideratum has been accomplished. On Thursday last week, we were invited to witness the operation of a new explosive power, possessing the advantages we have described, and so powerful and certain in its effect that it must supersede gunpowder as soon as it shall become generally known. The invention was shown at the South of England Yacht Office, by Mr Knight, who charged a pistol with, instead of powder, a compact substance, half the size of a small pea, which fired a ball at ten times the distance such a pistol charged with gunpowder could have been used, through a two inch board, and flattened the ball against a wall behind it. The preparation will bear being beaten to dust with a hammer without exploding, and is therefore perfectly safe to handle. A hundred charges, sufficient for soldier's muskets, may be contained in a ladies' thimble; and the expense, we are informed, will only be about 2s. 6d. per hundred. If the patent gun exhibited at the Horticultural Show, containing a double chamber in the stock for percussion caps, which protruded on the nipples as wanted, were to be adapted to receive this charge, it would be practically a fire ten times as fast as at present. We do not know who is the inventor of this formidable power, but at present it is only in the hands of Mr Knight.

MORE LETTER-OPENING AT THE POST OFFICE.—During the last few days disclosures of the most extraordinary character have been made in the letter carriers' office of the General Post-office, from the discovery by the autho-

rities of a most extensive collusion on the part of several letter carriers employed in the delivery of letters in the western district of the metropolis, who it appears have been for some time in the habit of opening letters directed to noblemen, gentlemen, and others connected with the sporting world, with the view as far as we can learn, of disposing of such information for some pecuniary consideration, or betting themselves upon the strength of it. From what has already been ascertained, there can be no question but that this illegal and most reprehensible practice has been carried on for a length of time, and that letters both inward and outward have been thus treated; and their contents duly copied, the letters being afterwards duly delivered, or forwarded, as the case might be. It is also proved that bets to a large amount have been laid by several of the parties implicated; and as the inquiry progresses from day to day, other and more startling facts are brought to the light, and additional revelations made, culpatory of other letter carriers and subverters who have, either directly or indirectly, been engaged in the transaction. Rumor states, and we believe as far as it can be ascertained that the statement is substantially correct, that this scandalous plot was thus discovered.—Two letters, open, were found on Wednesday morning last upon the seat occupied by a letter carrier named Tapson, directed to two well known sporting characters, but with which he had no business, as the parties did not live upon his district, or walk. Upon being closely questioned, Tapson admitted that such letters had frequently come into his hands, and eventually he gave so much information concerning the opening of the letters, the use made of their contents, and the parties connected with the extraordinary affair, that six other letter carriers and one subverter were eventually brought up for examination. Two or three of the men have been several years in the service, and all of them are persons of upwards of four years' official standing. The mode by which their nefarious object was accomplished, we are informed was this:—The letter carrier delivering letters upon a certain walk, who appeared to be the leading member of the clique, would obtain from one of his colleagues (of course by mistake if discovered) the correspondence of some celebrated member of the turf. The letter was then opened, it appears, by him, or some one of the party who happened to possess the greatest facilities and the opinions of the writer ascertained with reference to the qualities of the several race horses, or the state of the odds upon a race. This being done, the letters were transferred to their proper districts, and eventually delivered. The value of such information to the letter carrier, either as a disposable article for a given sum to a low gambler, or as a ground for betting upon his own account, can be best estimated by those who are in the habit of paying for the accommodation. A most rigid inquiry into the circumstances of the case is instituted daily; and up to Saturday afternoon there were suspended, until the decision of the Postmaster General can be known, the letter carrier who delivered the letters of Lord George Bentinck, the one who delivered those of Mr. Tattersall, be-

side four others employed to distribute those belonging to other sporting characters; and one subverter, who has had connexion in some way or other with the transaction.—*Eng. Paper.*

REVENUE OF THE YOUNG PRINCE OF WALES.—It appears, from documents just prepared, pursuant to the order of Parliament, that the total revenue of the young Prince of Wales, the heir apparent to the British realms, amounted, in the year ending 31st December last, to no less a sum (from the two Duchies of Cornwall and Lancaster) than £73,000 and upwards. This is a tolerable revenue for a three year old Prince. The rents of the Duchy of Cornwall alone amounted in that year to more than £14,000, besides fines on new grants of leases, dividends on stock, compensation in lieu of the "Tin Coinage Duties," the produce of the Royalties of the coalmines in Somerset, &c. The total amount of rents in the Duchy of Lancaster was about double those of Cornwall, being not less than 28,500. There were, in addition to this Duchy, also, fines on renewals of leases, sales, grants in fee, and various other modes of swelling the sum total of the revenue of the youthful Prince of Wales. After the various payments of expenditure, the balance of the Duchy of Cornwall revenue was £3,996, in addition to outstanding arrears of £1,904, and a balance due to the Receiver-General of £2,585. Among the items of expenditure is the following:—"Payments made to his Royal Highness's use" £18,579. That is from Cornwall alone. The payments made out of the Duchy of Lancaster's revenue to her Majesty's Keeper of the Privy Purse, was, in the same year, £13,000, and the balance after all payments, £4,941.

Their Royal Highnesses the Prince of Wales and the Princess Alice have taken their accustomed drives, accompanied by the Dowager Lady Lytton; Her Royal Highness the Princess Royal taking equestrian exercise.

THE ROYAL ARSENAL, WOOLWICH.—Some idea may be formed of the immense resources of this country in the munitions of war when it is known that in a time of peace about 2,000 large pieces of iron ordnance, of various calibres, are supplied by foundries in Yorkshire every year for the use of her Majesty's services, and to replace those in the least degree unfit for the duty required of them at home or on foreign fortified stations. Age and exposure to the weather render many of the large guns unserviceable, but the greater number set aside are replaced as opportunities offer by new guns, constructed on improved principles for carrying longer ranges than had been previously obtained by guns of equal dimensions of bore. The weight has been also considerably diminished, and consequently, they are more easily worked; and by proportioning the various parts, and strengthening their breeches by giving them a greater body of metal, they are rendered more efficient, and have less recoil. Nine 32 pounders have been selected, and they are at present lying on the wharf of the Royal Arsenal, to be shipped in the Somerset, ordnance vessel, for

Portsmouth;—35 24-pounders have been selected for Devonport, and 29 24-pounders for Chatham, and will be forwarded to these ports without any delay. The East India Company have also ready for shipment 25 8-inch guns weighing about 65 cwt. each, 30 32-pounders, and 24 24-pounders, all of Monk's pattern, with four 8-inch mortars, for service in the East Indies.

CAPTAIN WARNER'S CHALLENGE TO THE GOVERNMENT.—It is rumoured that the Government has acceded to Captain Warner's proposition, and will moor a line-of-battle ship off the Goodwin Sands for him to destroy, as he alleges he will do, with his projectile, at a distance of five miles. One of the old hulks in the Medway, that are unfit for further service, will be selected for the experiment. She will be jury-rigged, and towed out by a steamer to the appointed place. In order to remove the slightest shadow of doubt respecting all being fair and above board in the forthcoming experiment, Captain Warner has undertaken to conduct it in the presence of four distinguished officers, whom he has selected, and who necessarily, by being on board the same vessel, will have an opportunity of witnessing and learning testimony to the efficacy or failure of the plan. On the other hand the Government will take care that Captain Warner shall have no communication with the vessel that is to be destroyed previously to the experiment.—*Post.*

NEWSPAPER ADVERTISING.—The public have recently been deprived of a very valuable guide in advertising, by the expressed determination of Mr. Goulburn not to permit the publication of the Government returns of the number of stamps issued to each newspaper in England. *Blackwood's Magazine* for July puts the utility of advertising thus pointedly and truly:—

'There is but one way of attaining business—publicity; one way of attaining publicity—advertisement; and the newspaper is the fly wheel by which the motive power of commercial enterprise is sustained, and money the steam by which the advertising is kept going.'

The utility and advantage of advertising in one paper in preference to another published in the same town or county are thus described in the *Worcester Herald*:—

'In selecting the vehicle of their advertisements the public prefer, as a matter of course the paper of the largest circulation. It stands to reason, that to have an advertisement inserted in a journal with a circulation of 2000 must be worth more money to an advertiser than its insertion in a paper of 500; even if his advertisement be inserted in a paper of 500 for eight weeks, it will not come before half so many people's eyes as if inserted once only in the paper of large circulation, but without the returns he has no guide to prevent him from employing the paper of low circulation at, in all probability, the same cost as the other, which on a rule of three principles, is worth four times the money.'

STEAM VESSELS IN THE NAVY.—Two returns have lately been printed by order of the House of Commons, stating the extent to which steam has within the last three years been made

available in the extension of the navy. The first gives the "amount of horse-power ordered for Her Majesty's steam vessels, between the 1 day of April, 1839, and 31st of August, 1841, as follows:—Horse power, 4496; number of vessels, 19; amount of horse power &c. between the 1st day of September, 1841, and the 1st day of July, 1844, thus:—Horse-power, 11,261; number of vessels, 30; tonnage, 26,892."

ROBERT OWEN THE SOCIALIST.—On Sabbath afternoon Mr Owen left London, by the Southampton Railway, on his way to Portsmouth, whence he proceeds to America on a visit to his family, residing in New Harmony, Indiana.—His friends and disciples assembled in St James's Park, in numbers amounting to some thousands, and accompanied him on his way as far as Vauxhall Bridge, where Mr Owen bade them farewell.

THE PRINCE DE JOINVILLE.—It cannot be forgotten on how many occasions this vain and ill-mannered young man (who is said to have received our Queen on her arrival on the coast of France with a cigar in his mouth), has shown his dislike to England. In the Gulf of Mexico, he forcibly seized on a pilot on board a mail packet under the British flag, for which an apology was received by our Government. On a recent occasion, the Captain of the ship which carried his flag, was reprimanded, for not having saluted the British colours flying on a settlement on the coast of Africa, and no good could be anticipated from his appointment to command the Mediterranean fleet.—*London Record.*

A CHILD BURIED ALIVE.—An instance of the evil too precipitate interment occurred a few days ago at Arles. After the burial of a child, the sexton, who remained alone to finish the filling up of the grave, heard a cry issue from the coffin. He immediately took it up, and without opening it, carried it to the house of the mother.—The lid being taken off, the poor child was found alive, and is now completely recovered. Not long ago, in making a grave in the same cemetery, a coffin was by chance broken into, and it was found that the occupant had revived after burial, and had gnawed the flesh off both the wrists before life was finally extinguished.—*Dumfries Standard.*

State of the poor in Edinburgh.—It is gratifying to be able to state, that the health of the city among the poorer classes is better at the present time than it has been for many years past. The fever that scourged us so severely last year has now almost entirely disappeared, a solitary case occurring only occasionally to remind us of its former severity. It appears, also, that employment is much more general—a state of matters which the harvest will, of course, still further increase. From the combined influence of these two causes, the number of applications to the destitute Sick Society during the quarter that has just passed is fewer than has been known for many years.—*Aledonia Mercury.*

THE HARVEST.—Some of our correspondence allege that there is finer

harvest in process of being gathered this year in Ireland than at any former season within "the memory of man," or of "the oldest inhabitant." The potatoe crop, respecting which so many fears were expressed some time since, has been remarkably improved, especially in quality, by the weather of the last four weeks. The wheat crop is exceedingly fine, and the oats are said to be very abundant. In the commencement of the season there was every reason to expect a failure of the flax crop; but we are informed that, although the bulk may be in some instances less than in former seasons, yet the quality will compensate for the deficiency.—[Banner of Ulster.

WHAT OF AND FOR IRELAND?—The Newry Examiner again:—"The chances of war with France increases daily. Men of Ireland, what concern have we in this dismal prospect? Shall we spill our blood to aggrandize England?" We are convinced that these journals must underrate Irish loyalty, to suppose that the whole mass of Irishmen are ready at any moment to aid a French invasion, and to fight against England. A seditious public press catches at the least sign of disaffection, and, taking it implicitly as evidence of the leaning of the whole nation, puffs it off with every exaggeration of tone that it can muster. The echo reverberates thro' the country, and is taken for the voice of the nation by those who do not see behind the scenes in these matters.—It is confidently reported that an opportunity will soon be given to the Irish to contradict these false representations of their feelings. It is said her Majesty herself contemplates a visit across the Channel. If this visit should take place, certain we are that her Majesty would meet with a welcome and enthusiastic reception which will give the lie pretty plainly to the editors of these journals. After the Judges have delivered judgment and affirmed the conviction of the conspirators, her Majesty's Royal clemency will then, it is said, exert itself; and the Royal visit be a signal for their release. This course seems a dignified and consistent one. The majesty of the law has been vindicated by the conviction of the prisoners, and by the temporary confinement they have had. The meetings are suppressed, and Ireland is tranquil. A continuance of the imprisonment will have the appearance of vindictiveness, rather than of justice; while the generous release of the Irish leaders will cripple their powers afterwards and put them so much the more in the wrong in case of any future outbreak.—*Times.*

FRANCE.—The Paris papers, when speaking of the seizure of the port of Mogadore, seem to look upon it much more as a triumph over England than as a subject of congratulation as a great national event.

So great was the eagerness in Paris to obtain the news of the bombardment of Tangier on the day that it arrived, that 20,000 copies of the *Moniteur Parisien* were sold in a short time.

It was reported in Paris on the 27th ult. that Marshall Soulé was to resign the office of Minister of War, but that he had consented to remain as President of the Council without a portfolio.

General Schneider was mentioned as likely to be appointed Minister of War.

The Prince de Joinville will, it is said, be promoted to the rank of Vice Admiral on his return from the expedition against Morocco.

The French press continues to make the most of the points of difference between France and England; beginning, however, to admit that at Tahiti there may have been faults on both sides.

OCCUPATION OF MOGADOR BY THE FRENCH.—The Messenger of Monday evening publishes the following copy of another telegraphic despatch received by the French Government:—

"Mogadore, the 17th.
"The Prince of Joinville to the Minister of the Marine.

"On the 15th we attacked Mogador.

"After having reduced to ruins (except the town and its batteries, we took possession of the island and of the port.

"Seventy men, of whom seven are officers, were killed and wounded. I am employed in establishing the garrison of the island: I have placed the port in a state of blockade.

"Conformable to copy.

"The Vice-Admiral Peer of France, the Minister of Marine and Colonies.

BARON DE MACKAU.

The following telegraph despatch has been received at Paris from Marshall Bugeaud:—

"MARSEILLES, Aug. 22, 5 p. m.

"The Governor General of Algeria to the Minister of War.

"Bivouac of Kondiat Abderrahman, 14th.

"Having marched upon the Morocco army, which became daily more strong and menacing to Algeria, I got up with it at two leagues in front of its camp. It assumed the offensive with 20,000 horse at the moment; the heads of our columns were crossing the Islay. We were surrounded on all sides. We gained a most complete victory. Our infantry, which stood most firmly, and a little lot of cavalry, fought with the utmost bravery. They successively captured all the camps, which covered a space of upwards of a league in extent, 11 pieces of artillery, 16 stand of colors, 1000 to 2000 tents, among which was that of the emperor's son, his parasol, the insignia of his command, all his personal baggage, a considerable quantity of warlike stores, and an immense booty remained in our power. The enemy left about 800 killed on the field of battle. Our losses, although severe are light when we consider the importance of the battle, which we will call the battle of Islay.

INSURANCE,

LIFE, FIRE AND MARINE.

THE Subscriber has been appointed Sub-Agent and is authorized to forward orders for Insurance on Life to the *National Loan Fund Life Assurance Society*, No. 26, Cornhill, London—capital, £500,000 sterling; Against Fire to the *Hartford and Protection Fire Insurance Companies*, capital \$250,000 each; and for Marine Insurance to the *Warren Marine Insurance Company*, Boston.

Every information given on application to S. DONOVAN.

Arichat, Oct. 1, 1844. 4w

CONTRIBUTIONS.

For the Spirit of the Times.

TO JAMES TURNBULL, ESQ.,

COLLECTOR OF IMPOST AND EXCISE, AND
M. F. P. FOR RICHMOND COUNTY.

Sir.—You have disappointed your friends, as up to this time you have not presumed to answer the charges I formerly preferred against you in the *Spirit of the Times*—and I did imagine that you would at least have attempted some kind of a defence, in imitation of your copartner, H. B. Cowley. I rather think you have taken a lesson from him, as you seem to prefer being silent; but believe me, Sir, when frauds after frauds have been committed on the Revenue, it is time for those implicated to come forward and defend their conduct, if in their power; if not, the country will take it as a matter of course that they are guilty. I before charged you with stating to the Committee of the House of Assembly that you did not sell the goods or receive one penny of the money from the proceeds of that sale, and that you suffered a pecuniary loss of £7 10s.; and owing to such declarations, received at their hands a temporary whitewashing. I gave the names of P. C. Brennan, £180; Arthur Brymer, £16; C. F. Harrington, £14—having paid you; and now, in addition tell you that you received monies from J. R. Smith, Esq. Henry Martell, Esq. and Messrs John Tyrell and Timothy Byrnes—with others that I have in store. I feel astonished how Mr Martell could silently listen to your statements, knowing they were false—particularly as he had himself paid you 14l.; but I presume he commiserated the situation you had placed yourself in. I make every allowance for his feelings on the occasion—though still it is strange he would allow statements to be made in his presence which he knew to be utterly at variance with the truth. Now, Sir, I beg leave to throw down the gauntlet. I have brought these charges openly against you. There have been gross misappropriations of the monies arising from seizures, perpetrated either by Cowley or you, or more probably by both—he says it is you, and you say it is him. Now the old adage says, When rogues fall out, honest people come by their own. Cowley says the copy of the letter you produced to the Committee of the House of Assembly was manufactured by you, and the original he never wrote. I have to tell you that I understand Cowley has sent a full statement to the Attorney General of the affair, which goes to exculpate him in a great measure, and throw a large share of the odium on you. The country expect you will satisfy them—your own character requires it—and if not done, I trust public opinion will compel you to let us know what has become of the proceeds of the seizures made by you and Cowley in 1840. The true spirit of Responsible Government—of which you say you are an advocate, consists in public officers being made accountable for their acts; and from the plurality of public situations you hold, it behoves us all to look out well—for if capable of committing an improper act in one, you are in all. To shew the necessity of the public being satis-

fied of your innocence of the charges brought against you, I will place down the offices you hold—which naturally give you a powerful influence in the Country.

- 1st. Collector of Impost and Excise.
 - 2d. Collector of Light Duties.
 - 3d. Clerk to the Commissioners of Schools.
 - 4th. Registrar of Deeds.
 - 5th. Registrar of the Probate Court.
 - 6th. Commissioner of Streets.
 - 7th. Trustee of the Academy.
 - 8th. Notary Public.
 - 9th. Member of the Provincial Parliament for Richmond County.
- And, with such influences as these must give you, it is necessary you should stand clear of imputation, and like Caesar's wife, be not only pure, but above suspicion.

QUIGLEY.

Aricat, Aug. 18, 1844.

For the Spirit of the Times.

MESSRS. EDITORS—It will not take much time to delineate the character of a man of integrity,—as by its nature it is a plain one—one easily understood. He is one who makes it his rule to follow the road of duty, according as the word of God and the voice of conscience, point out to him. He is not guided merely by affliction, which may sometimes give the colour of virtue to a loose and unstable character. The upright man is guided by a fixed principle of mind, which determines him to esteem nothing but what is honorable; and to abhor whatever is base and unworthy, in moral conduct—hence we find him ever the same; at all times, the conscientious man of business, the pious worshipper, the public spirited citizen. He assumes no borrowed appearance; he seeks no mask to cover him; he acts no studied part; but he is in-eed what he appears to be—full of truth, candour, and humanity. In all his pursuits, he knows no path but the fair and direct one; and would much rather fail of success, than retain it by reproachful means. He never shows us a smiling countenance while he meditates evil against us in his heart. He never praises us among our friends, and then joins in traducing us among our enemies. We shall never find one part of his character at variance with another. In this manner, he is simple and unaffected; in all his proceedings, open and consistent.

Yours very truly,
JOHN MURPHY.

East Bay, 1844.

MARINE JOURNAL.

NORTH SYDNEY,

ENTERED,

Sept. 23—Schr Mary Commerce, Sampson, Halifax; Three Sisters, Hartles, Halifax; Schr. Surprise, Townsend, Halifax; Schr. Edward Whitney, Sealing, New York; schr. Magdalen, Fenton, Halifax; Jessie, Crook, et. P. E. Island; Petrel, Boudrot, Halifax; Racer, LeBlanc, Halifax; Victory, Pougerson, Halifax; Trial, Girroir, Halifax; Eliza, Boudrot, Halifax; Gibraltar, Yates, Halifax; Ratchford, Flavin, St. John, N. B.; Brig Curlew, Harding, New York; Brig Lady Mary, Ostell, St. John's.

Sept. 24—Schr Eliza, Kennedy, St. John; Schr. Ranger, Taylor, St. John's; Schr. Sisters, Pocat, LaPole.

Sept. 25—Schr Nancy, Liscomb, Halifax; Etuipse, Belfontaine, Halifax; Schr. Eigue, Landries, P. E. Island; Providence, Begg, LaPoile; Schr. Albion, Kinney, Liverpool.

Sept. 26—Schr Fashion, Sampson, Halifax.

Sept. 27—Schr Mary Esperance, Sampson, Halifax; Victoria, Monbourquette, Halifax; Hope, LeBlanc, Boston; Susan, Martell, Halifax; Bee, Comer, Halifax; Morning Star, Boudrot, Halifax; Elizabeth, Biggs, St. John; Charlotte, Roberts, P. E. Island.

Sept. 30—Schr Pearl, Hopkins, Halifax; John Henry, Myers, Halifax; Schr. Spark, Boucher, Shelburne; St. Patrick, Ballam, Arichat; Seafower, Martell, Boston; schr. Experiment, Murphy, Boston; Alexander, Parker, St. John's, N. F.; Schr. Attention, Keating, Halifax; Ben, Bagnall, Halifax; Sophia, Buff, St. John's, N. F.; Mayflower, Bagnall, Halifax.

Report. Brig Edward Whitney, Skaling, master, from St. John's, Nfld., 21st inst. Sep. 15th 17 leagues to the West of Cape Race, spoke Schr. Hector 16 days from Halifax, bound East.

THE FREE PRESS.

SYDNEY, OCTOBER 4, 1844.

**CROWN LAND OFFICE,
CAPE BRETON.**

Rumor, with her thousand tongues, has it, that Mr Crawley has lost his situation as Crown Land Commissioner for this Island. Another report is, that the business of the Cape Breton Land Office is to be removed to Halifax, and that Mr Crawley has been appointed to the situation there. A third version of the story is, that his situation here is to be filled by some other person. Which of these stories is true, we cannot say. Certain it is, however, that some radical reform has for years been required in this Department, to enable grantees to obtain titles to their lands with more expedition than heretofore; and there can be no doubt that improvements are required in the mode of surveying, to prevent litigation and angry feeling between neighbors. It is evident, too, that an efficient, respectable, and responsible person could be found, who would willingly perform the duties of the Land Office for one third of the salary received by the present incumbent. We would wish to see the public money as scrupulously expended by our Legislators, as if it were their own private property. This is one of the main principles of Responsible Government. But we are far from thinking that a removal of the Land Office to Halifax would be productive of any benefit to the people—far from it; it would have quite a contrary effect. It would cause much inconvenience and loss of time to the public. We are confident that there cannot be found in this Island, ten persons who are in favor of a removal of the Land Office. The people of Cape Breton well know that some reform is wanted; but they would look upon the transfer of the Department to Halifax as a sad grievance. Such an act would be decidedly in opposition to the spirit of Responsible Government, with which some of our rulers are wont to tell us we are happily blessed. We trust that the government, before

undertaking any change in the Land Office, will pause to enquire whether such contemplated alteration is likely to be productive of benefit, or otherwise, to the people of this Island.

DON'T SIT ON THE COUNTER.—Who but a loafer will enter a shop where three or four men are lounging on the counter? It doesn't speak well for the owner of the establishment—but looks just like a loafers sanctuary. When you go into a shop, take a chair if there is one, if not stand up, but never seat yourself upon the counter. Many men contract idle and lazy habits by lounging about peoples stores. Which habits are very injurious to any young country, and demoralizing to the individuals who practice them.

Several Editorial articles are crowded out of this number.

MARRIED.

At Arichat, on the 23d September, by the Rev. James Shaw, Mr. Edward Stiggins, of Georgetown, P. E. Island, to Miss Sarah, youngest daughter of Mr. Thomas Bew, of the former place.

DIED.

Suddenly in the 73d year of his age, at his residence at the North Bar, Capt. Philip Sparling, an early inhabitant of this place, many years a ship-master in the West India Trade, and one whose memory will be long cherished by a numerous circle of friends and relatives.

ARMY CONTRACT.

SEALED TENDERS will be received by Commr. Clerk Usher, (the rates to be stated in sterling) at his Office, until the 31st day of October at noon, for the

BAKING OF BREAD,

for one year from 1st January next, for the Troops Depts. in Sydney, in such quantities as may be required. The Tenders (printed forms of which may be had on application at the Commissariat Office) to state the number of lbs. of Bread that will be delivered for every 100 lbs. of Flour provided by the Commissariat. The Flour to be taken from the Commissariat Magazine, and the Bread to be delivered at the respective quarters of the Troops in the Garrison at the Contractor's expense, he being allowed the empty barrels.

ALSO,

OX OR HEIFER BEEF, of the best marketable quality, as may be required for the Troops at Sydney for the term of one year, commencing on 1st January, 1845. The issues to be made in detail by the Contractor. The Meat to consist of Fore and Hind Quarters, subject to the inspection and approval of the Commissariat. The Tenders (printed forms of which may be had on application at the Commissariat Office) to state the price per 100 lbs. in sterling, in words at length, and to be accompanied with a guarantee from two persons of known responsibility in the penul sum of £300 sterling each, for the due performance of such contract as may be founded thereon.

Commissariat, Sydney, Cape Breton, 2nd October, 1844.

ODDS AND ENDS.

"SHE IS DEAD NOW!"—Geisler, the German, who was executed the other day in Suffolk county for murder, although callous in all else, betrayed strong emotion when his family was alluded to. On the morning of his execution he told the priest who attended him that immediately after his conviction he wrote to his mother a full account of his wretched situation; and, said he, 'she is dead now.' A volume could not more strongly and vividly express the exceeding depth of a mother's love. The miserable son expressed no fear that his mother might have fallen under the blow. He had told her the story of his shame and apprised her of his doom, and he knew that she was dead.—*N. Y. True Sun.*

AN APOLOGY.—When John Clerk (Lord Eldon) was at the bar, he was remarked for the sang froid with which he treated the judges.—On one occasion the junior counsel, on hearing their lordships give judgment against his client, exclaimed that "he was surprised at such a decision!" This was construed into contempt of court, and he was ordered to attend at the bar the next morning. Fearful of consequences, he consulted his friend John Clerk, who told him to be perfectly at ease, for he would apologise for him in a way that would avert any unpleasant result. Accordingly when the name of the delinquent was called, John rose and coolly addressed the assembled tribunal: "I am very sorry, my lords, that my young friend has so far forgot himself as to treat your bench with disrespect; he is exceedingly penitent, and you will kindly ascribe his unintentional insult to his ignorance. You must see at once it did originate in that. He said he was surprised at the decision of your lordships! Now, if he had not been very ignorant of what takes place in this court every day—had he known you but half as long as I have—curse me if he would be surprised at anything you did."

A young lady having purchased an assortment of music at a store, on returning to her carriage recollected a piece which she had neglected to buy. "Sir," said she, on re-entering the shop, "there is one thing which I had forgotten, and which I now require you to give."

"And what is that?" inquired the young music seller.

"It is, sir, 'One kind kiss before we part.'"

The gay youth vaulted instantaneously over the table and saluted the fair stranger.

A WILD GIRL AND A WILD MAN.—About a century ago the forest of Itseaux was so thick, and so little known in its vast extent, that more than one person was lost in its depths. A singular circumstance occurred at that period, which may give an idea of the perfection of its solitude. A young girl, about sixteen or seventeen, was found there in a savage state; she had been aizen of the shades from the age of seven or eight. All that was known of her was, that she had been left by some other little girls in the woods, having been surprised by the snow. The shepherds who found her,

conducted her to the hospital of Mauléon; she never spoke, nor gave any sign of recollecting the past; they gave her grass and vegetables to eat, but she continued to droop, and in a very short time died of grief for the loss of her liberty. About twenty years afterward a wild man was observed in the same forest; he was very tall, and strongly built, hairy like a bear, active as an izard, and perfectly harmless. His delight was in coursing the sheep and dispersing them—uttering loud peals of laughter at the confusion he created. Sometimes the shepherds sent their dogs after him. But he never suffered them to come up with him.—Nothing was known or traced respecting his history, and he appears to have finished his wild career in the forest; probably he was some child left by accident or design in that savage solitude;—where, like Orson, some bear nursed him, but who never found a Valentine to restore him to humanity.—[Bearn and the Pyrenees.

GOD HELP THE POOR.—A poor girl only 16 years of age, was found drowned in the Canal, near Washington.—She was an orphan and very handsome. The letter writer of the Baltimore Sun, asks—"What drove this poor, friendless, disconsolate wretch to a fate so awful? It rends the heart. There is none to weep for her. Hardly a question will be asked. She has no brother, mother or father, to drop a tear for her memory."

I contend that my client is entitled to an acquittal. We admit the murder of Mr Snooks; but as there is no evidence to that effect, you cannot convince him. Besides, by the evidence you have shown that the blow was struck by us with a shovel, when, in fact, the weapon used was a spade.

POOR FELLOW.—An editor out west complains that he lost a case in court, was kicked by his lady love, received a genteel flogging from a brother, had a tooth drawn, lost twenty dollars at faro, and had his note protested, all on the same day.

There is a little man out west with feet so large, that he is obliged to pull his boots on over his head.

It is said that Whitfield once said to a brother who had made a very long prayer— Brother, you prayed me into a good frame, and you prayed me out of it again!

Ill temper puts as many briefs in the lawyer's bag as injustice.

Character is a phoenix which can expire but once. From its ashes there is no resurrection.

NOTICE.

THE SUBSCRIBERS, have received per Schr. T. G. T. Corn Meal, Sugar & Molasses.—Also, an Assortment of very superior Scythes and Reaping Hooks—which they offer for sale at the lowest market price for CASH or COUNTRY PRODUCE.
ROBERTSON & FERGUSON,
Sydney, Aug. 2, 1844.

THE NEW VEGETABLE ANTI-BILIOUS PILLS. Are the original invention of Dr. T. E. Jones, Surgeon of the General Mining Association at the Sydney Mines, and having been used with great success in his private practice for a long period, he is induced to publish them for the benefit of sufferers from BILIOUS, GOUTY and NERVOUS AFFECTIONS. They will be found surprisingly efficacious in those complaints, correcting the Bile when in a vitiated state, and removing all redundancies of that or any other obnoxious matter with which the stomach and bowels are oppressed—producing the happiest effects in a safe, easy and expeditious manner.

Ample directions for their use accompany every box of Pills, on the cover of which is pasted an engraved label, containing the words, "Jeans' Aperient Vegetable Pills, for Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Nervousness, &c. &c."
[For sale wholesale and retail, by the Proprietor, at the Syney Mines; at the office of the Cape-Breton Advocate in the Town of Sydney; and in Nova Scotia at Morton's Drug Store, Halifax. Price 1s. 3d per box. Sydney, March 24 1841

REMOVAL.—The "Spirit of the Times" Office is removed to the New Building, opposite the Academy. Where Mr. Kuhn will be happy to attend to the Business of his friends.

HALIFAX HOUSE.

COUNTRY DEALERS will find it to their advantage to call and see the variety and cheapness of GOODS at the above Establishment.
[Next door South of Mr. Peter A. Hearn's Hotel.
Sydney, June 21, 1844.

TEA, COFFEE, SUGAR, AND MOLASSES. The above Goods, cheap and good, at the "HALIFAX HOUSE,"—Next door South of Mr. P. A. Hearn's Hotel.
Sydney, June 21, 1844.

FOR SALE.

The Subscriber has for sale, at his Tannery, at North Sydney, *Two Hundred and Sixty CALFSKINS, and One Hundred SIDES of UPPER LEATHER,* low for Cash. If not sold before the first of November next, they will be sold at Public Auction on that day, on the Premises.

THOS. M. LEOMARD,
Sept. 27, 1844.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

The Splendid fast-sailing copper-fast yacht "SYLPH," now owned by a company at the Bar, being thoroughly refitted since the Robbery committed on her by some Villains unknown in the town of Sydney on Tuesday night last—will commence running daily between Sydney and The Bar on Thursday the 3rd October next, under the command of an experienced person, as a Passage Boat for the

BENEFIT OF THE PUBLIC, FREE OF ANY CHARGE.

Every attention paid to Travellers and Letters punctually delivered.

Time for Starting
From THE BAR, | From SYDNEY,
8 o'clock, A. M. | 11 o'clock A. M.
2 o'clock, P. M. | 5 o'clock P. M.
GEO. LEWIS, Jr., Manager.
Bar, 27th Sept. 1844.

HONEY, HONEY, HONEY,

FOR Sale, at the Halifax House, a few Gallons first chop Honey.
Sydney, 27th Sept., 1844.

WILL BE ISSUED,

AS SOON AS A SUFFICIENT NUMBER OF SUBSCRIBERS BE HAD, TO WARRANT THE PUBLICATION:

SKETCHES ON CAPE BRETON,
By the Rev. O. S. Weeks, A. M.
Principal Sydney Academy.

The first six Numbers which have already appeared in the Cape Breton Spirit of the Times, having been favourably received and noticed by the Colonial Journals, and some of the London Periodicals: the writer has been induced to extend them to other six Numbers—to which will be appended a chapter in answer to the query, "was Cape Breton benefited by her Legislative Union with Nova Scotia?"—The whole will form a Duo. volume of about 150 pages.—Lists for subscriptions will be opened at the Sydney Academy, and at the Book Store of C. H. Belcher, Esq., Halifax.
Sydney, July 24, 1844.

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 MCINNES,
September 13, 1844.

WANTED.

AT this Office, a good smart boy, from 12 to 15 years of age;—who can read and write. One from the Country would be preferred. None need apply without good recommendation as to character.

J. D. KUHN.
July 26, 1844.

AGRICULTURAL NOTICE.

The usual Quarterly Meeting of the Agricultural Society, will take place on the first Monday in October, next, at 12 o'clock, at the Court House.
A. F. HALBURTON, Secretary.
Sep. 20, 1844.

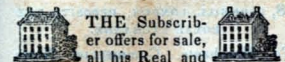
NOTICE.

THE SUBSCRIBER, has to let, for pleasure excursions on the Water; a large and safe SAIL BOAT—the one formerly owned and occupied by Mr Thomas Cann, as a Ferry Boat, between this place and the North Bar. She has good and comfortable accommodations; and is ready for any party at the shortest notice.
JOHN WOODILL.
Sydney, July 26, 1844.

MAGISTRATES' BLANKS.

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

VALUABLE PROPERTY IN SYDNEY FOR SALE.



The Subscriber offers for sale, all his Real and Personal Property, situated in the town of Sydney, as follows: A large and commodious two story House, with a fine Cellar underneath containing a well of good water; a Garden, Stable, and out-Houses are on the Premises; the House contains nine rooms, all finished and in good order. Also, another House, adjoining, a story and three-quarters high, with a Kitchen in the cellar, containing a good Well of water. This building contains 5 large rooms. There are on this lot, a Workshop, a Stable, and other out-Houses requisite for all necessary conveniences. Also, A lot of land adjoining the Printing Office.—A Bargain may be expected for CASH.

Any other information given on application to the subscriber, on the Premises, JOHN D. FISHER. Sydney, Sep. 20, 1844.

NOTICE.

THE SUBSCRIBER, now the sole proprietor of the vessels ferrying between Sydney and the North Bar—under the regulations of the Sessions, Herby 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 WOODLILL. Sydney, Sep. 20, 1844.

RECEIVED PER LATE ARRIVALS,

AND for Sale by the Subscribers, a large Assortment of Dry Goods and Groceries, LOW FOR CASH or COUNTRY PRODUCE. ROBERTSON & FERGUSSON. Sydney, 26th July, 1844.

JAMES P. WARD.

HAS opened an OFFICE, a few doors South of the MARKET HOUSE,—where he will be happy to attend to Custom House Brokerage, and every description of writing with accuracy and despatch. Sydney, Sept. 13, 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.

DOG POST,

AT the North Bar, on Friday last, 30th August, a Black Newfoundland Dog. Whoever will find the same, and bring him to the Subscriber, will be rewarded for his trouble. JOHN MUNRO. St. Anns, Sept 4, 1844.

HYGIEAN NOTICE, FOR 1844.

EIGHT Years practical experience of the benign effects of Morisons 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) cannot conscientiously lay their hand upon their breast, and exclaim over the 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 Hygists.

LIST OF COMMISSIONED SUB-AGENTS FOR 1844.

- Mr Samuel H. Sellon, Sydney
- Mr James Bonner, Mines
- Mr Robert Mitchell, Bridgeport
- Rev G. Richardson, Low Point
- John L. Hill, Esq, Mira
- Mr George Dickson, Catalogne
- " Dennis Ling, Mainadiou
- Mr Duncan Campbell, Boulardrie
- John Munro, Esq., St. Ann's
- John Ballam, Esq., Aritch
- Mr P. Grinton, East Bay
- Stephen McPherson, Esq. Big Narrows
- Dougald Kennedy, Esq., Baddeck
- 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. Lonergan, Esq., French Sett. Margaree
- JOHN MCKINNON,
- Hygiean General Agent.
- North Sydney, Dec 8, 1844.

HALIFAX HOUSE,

Next door South of Mr. Peter Ahearn'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, WINES, HARDWARE, CORDAGE, 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.

FLOUR, MEAL, AND BREAD.

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

FRESH GOODS.—Received at the

"Halifax House" next door south of Peter Ahearns Hotel and for sale (low for cash) Cut Tumblers & Wine Glasses Pickles, Olives, Confectionary, Cinamon, Nutmegs, Cloves Mace, Allspice, Ginger, Loaf and Crushed Sugar, Salaratos, Perfumery, Hair Oil, & a variety of fresh Articles.

FOR SALE,

At the Halifax House, (next door South of Mr. P. Ahearn's Hotel), A few Barrels Mackerel and Herrings—Smoked Salmon, Cod Fish,—Vinegar and a variety of Fresh Goods.—Low for Cash or Country Produce. Sydney, 30th Augt, 1844.

BLANK FORMS.

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

TO BE SOLD.

By the subscriber 500 acres of land being at Louis's Cove near St. Peters 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 McEACHRAN. 13th November, 1843.



THE BRETHREN of St. Andrew's Lodge of Free and Accepted Masons, are herewith requested to meet at Mason Hall, on the first Tuesday evening in Nov'r for transaction of the usual business.

By order of the W. M. C. LEONARD, Secretary. Sydney, Augt. 2, 1844

THE SPIRIT OF THE TIMES,

IS EDITED AND PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY EVENING By J. D. KUHN

TERMS.—Fifteen Skillings per annum, if delivered in town, or called for—Seventeen Skillings 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 arrearages 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 Sydney—L. Robertson, Esq.
- North Bar—Mr John McLean
- The Mines—Douglas G. Rigby, Esq.
- French Village—Messrs Gammell & Moore
- Boulardrie—Alex. Munro, Esq
- St. Ann's—J. Fraser & J. Munro, Esquires
- Baddeck—James Sparling, Esq.
- Middle River—Kenneth McLeod, Esq
- Margaree—Mr Miles McLeod
- Broad Cove—Mr William Ayre
- Mahon—Mr Isaac McLeod
- Whycocomagh—Mr Leuchlin McDougall
- River Dennis—Mr Archibald McIntyre
- Lake Ainslie—Mr John McDougall
- Malagarawath—A. Kennedy, Esq
- Washaboot—Mr A. McLean
- Port Hood—John Dunsier Tremain, Esq.
- Plaister Cove—James McKeen, Esq
- Skip Harbor—Mr. A. J. McPherson
- River Inhabitants—John McLeod, Esq
- Aritch—Hector MacDonald, Esq
- St. Peter's—Maurice Kavanaugh, Esq
- Big Narrows—Stephen Macpherson, Esq
- East Bay—Duncan Curry, Esq
- Louis Bay—Charles McAlpine, Esq
- Mainadiou—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.—Large 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.

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, Gat Meal, Pork, Rice, Sugar, Tea, Coffee, Barley, &c.—All of the best quality. Sydney, June 21, 1844.

TEA, TEA, TEA.

RECEIVED at the Halifax House—(next door south of Mr. P. Ahearn's Hotel)—a few Chests of Superior Congo Tea, direct from China via Halifax,—which will be sold low for cash. July 5 1844.

NOTICE.—We have to request those persons—whose Notes of Hand we hold in our possession—will come forward and pay their different amounts, without any further delay.—Also, all persons indebted to this establishment, are requested to make early payment of their accounts. Some worthies who have heretofore paid no respect to several demands we have made on them—may expect no quarter at our hands. We cannot pay men, and support our establishment, without something in return; and we are determined to take harsh measures with those who have heretofore paid no attention to our oft repeated requests for something on account. And here we return our sincere thanks to the many individuals who have ever shown their friendship in some tangible shape.

J. D. KUHN.

POSTAGE.

The new Postage system has been found to work badly in this Island. The local distance of many of our Subscribers from the Post Offices, and the scarcity of small change in the country, are productive of serious inconvenience, inasmuch as in some cases almost entirely to check the circulation of newspapers. In order, therefore, that our Subscribers may receive their papers without being obliged to call personally at the Post Offices, or to pay their halfpenny for each copy, we have determined, for the future, to PRE-PAY the POSTAGE on ALL PAPERS INTENDED FOR CIRCULATION in the ISLAND OF CAPE BRETON, with the exception of Aritch.

J. D. KUHN.

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 for collection—without any further notice from

DONALD McNIVEN.

Sydney, August 8, 1844.

SIMMONDS'S COLONIAL MAGAZINE.

AND FOREIGN MISCELLANY, Price 2s. 6d. Furnishes the Latest Dates of Advices from every British Colony and Possession;—every Colonial and leading Foreign Paper, from all parts of the world, being regularly received.

It contains impartial descriptive, general and statistical articles relating to the Colonies; a summary of Home intelligence; a digest of the most important Local information in each of our Dependencies, and a register of births, deaths, and marriages: which render it an indispensable Work of Reference as to the Trade, Commerce and Agriculture, the Resources, Population and actual Condition of the British and Foreign Colonies, and an instructive and entertaining Publication to be sent by their home friends to Settlers in the respective Colonies.

OFFICE, 18, CORNHILL, LONDON.

WANTED.

ABOUT 500 feet of good Merchantable Pine Boards,—For which a reasonable price will be given by the Subscriber, J. D. KUHN. July 19, 1844.

POETRY.

PETTING AT FOOD.

If ye'll no tak' your breakfast, just let it a-lane!
The porridge can wait till ye're hungry again:

Though saucy e'en now, ye'll be glad o' them soon,
Sae tak' ye the pet now an' lay down your spoon!

Ye'll weary for them ere they weary for you;
An' when they grow cule, they'll no blister your mou';

A twa three hours' fast might be gude for ye a',
An' help aye to drive the ill humours awa'.

Yon fat little doggie that waddles alang,
Sae pamp'rd an' pechin' he scarcely can gang,

At daintiest dishes he turns up his nose,
But scrip him a wee, he'll be blythe o' his brose.

There's nane kens the gude o' a thing till its gane,

Yon barefitted laddie, ye met wi' yestreen,
Had he such a coggie he'd no let it cule—
Na' 'till let them stan' till ye come frae the scule.

The best cure for hairnies, when nieg wi' their meat,

Is the fresh air o' morning wi' nothing to eat;

Sae tak' your ain time, like the cattle out-bye—

Just eat when ye're hungry, an' drink when ye're dry.

VARIETIES.

THE WONDERS OF MANCHESTER.—

He entered chambers vaster than are told of in Arabian fable, and peopled with inhabitants more wonderful than Afrite or Peri. For there he beheld, in long continued ranks, those mysterious forms, full of existence without life, that perform with facility, and in an instant, what man can fulfil only with difficulty and in days. A machine is a slave that neither brings nor bears degradation; it is a being endowed with the greatest degree of excitement, yet free at the same time from all passion and emotion. It is therefore not only a slave, but a supernatural slave. And why should one say that the machine does not live? It breathes, for its breath forms the atmosphere of some towns. It moves with more regularity than man. And has it not a voice? Does not the spindle sing like a merry girl at her work, and the steam engine roar in jolly chorus like a strong artizan handling his lusty tools, and gaining a fair day's wages for a fair day's toil? Nor should the weaving room be forgotten, where a thousand or fifteen hundred girls may be observed in their coral necklaces, working like Penelope in the day time; some pretty, some pert, some graceful and jocund, some absorbed in their occupation; a little serious some few sad. And the cotton you have observed in its rude state, that you have seen the silent spinner change into thread, and the bustling weaver convert into cloth, you may now watch, as in a moment it is tinted with beauti-

ful colors, or printed with fanciful patterns. And yet the mystery of mysteries is to view machines making machines—a spectacle that fills the mind with curious and even awful speculation. [Coningsby, or the New Generation.]

EDUCATION.—The following brief but frazier passage occurs in an article in Frazer's Magazine;—Education does not commence with the alphabet. It begins with a mother's look—with a father's nod of approbation, or a sigh or reproof—with a sister's gentle pressure of the hand, or a brother's noble act of forbearance—with handfuls of flowers in green and daisy meadows—with bird's nest adorned, but not touched—with creeping ants, and almost imperceptible emmets—with humming bees and glass beehives—with pleasant walks in shady lanes—and with thoughts directed, in sweet and kindly tones and words, to nature, to beauty, to acts of benevolence, to deeds of virtue, and to the sense of all good, to God himself.

ADVICE FOR SUMMER.—Don't gormandize. We hate a glutton at all times but especially in summer. Eat sparingly and be sure to masticate well what you eat. Don't bolt your food like an Anaconda. Take exercise early in the morning. Ah! what fools we are, to sweat in bed, when the cool breezes of the morning invites us forth, and the birds and the streams are murmuring in their own quiet way, pleasant music, which arouses a kindred melody in the soul.

Be good natured. Don't get into angry discussions on politics or religion. There will be times enough to talk the former when the weather becomes cooler, and as for the latter, the less you quarrel at out it the better. Religion is a good thing, but when you fight in its name you shew yourself ignorant of its principles and unwayed by its influence.

Bathe often—three times a week—every day. The expense is nothing to the benefits derived. If you would enjoy health, have a clear head, a sweet stomach, a cheerful disposition, put your carcasses under the water every day, and when you emerge use the crash vigorously for five minutes.—There is a thing like the pure bracing water—we never dip beneath its surface without thanking God for having placed such a health promoting element within our reach.—Noah's Messenger.

A learned clergyman in Maine, was accosted in the following manner by an illiterate preacher who despised education: "Sir, you have been to college I suppose." "Yes, sir," was the reply. "I am thankful," rejoined the former, "that the Lord has opened my mouth to preach without any learning." "A similar event," replied the latter, "took place in Balaam's time; but such things are of rare occurrence in the present day."

EPITAPH ON A LAWYER.

Hac jacket Jacobus Straw,
Who forty years followed the law;
When he died,
The devil cried,
James give us your paw.

Married, in this city, by Rev. Mr. Condit, Mr. R. W. Thaxter, firm of H. J. Libbey & Co., to Miss Martha E. Swan, all of this city.

Our friend on happiness was bent—
No hope did on his pathway dawn,
Till he obtained, by Heaven sent,
A blest companion in a Swan.

PUN FOR PUN.—A young lawyer being very assiduous in his attentions to a young lady, a wit observed that he never heard of making love by attorney. "Very true," replied the other, "but you should remember that all cupids votaries are solicitors."

Married, in Boston, Mr. Richard West to Miss Harriet S. Field. We little thought, when first we heard
Of sunny south—a land so blest—
And knew that men this clime preferred,
To hear a Field had taken West.

Is there a female woman who
Would not in passion fly at you,
If you should call her friend a slut, or
Or said she lack'd up with a screw?
Or when at Church and in her pew,
Nodded at every one she knew?

Married at Brooklyn, L. I., Mr Jno. Brown to Miss Catherine Strokes. List to the truth, and then be civil,
Each man in town;
For "easy Strokes will kill the devil,"
And why not Brown?

THE PRINTERS MISSION.
To hold and trim the torch of Truth,
And wave it o'er the darkened earth;
To sway the yearning heart of youth;
And give the earnest thought its birth;
Abroad upon thy way to fling,
From off thy never resting wing,
Upon the crowds that blindly group,
In black despair, a ray of hope—
This is thy mission, in thy kind,
Thou mighty Mercury of the Mind.

Married in Philadelphia, Mr. John Shuster to Miss Rachel Constable. What deeds of blood have been performed
By power, guile, and guile's pretence,
Without them all will John be able,
Assisted by a Constable—
To bring up many a Shuster.

To be satisfied with persons in general, we must not see them too near. Some landscapes, when viewed at a certain distance, appear charming; but when approached, show some dirty, thorny, and rugged paths.

When in company with ladies chew tobacco, it's manly and refined.

"I will take a good cup of tea, if you please." "Our cups are all good, na'am."

Did you ever see a knave who was not parsimonious and oppressive?

An Anti-Swearing Society has been formed at Columbus, Ga. One hundred persons have signed their names to the Constitution.

WARNING TO THE PUBLIC.

The Subscriber hereby warns any person or persons against trespassing on his premises at night, as he has set several guns near his orchard for Bears which animals have, of late, destroyed nearly all his fruit. This notice is given to prevent persons from coming to the orchard, as, should they be wounded by the guns set for those wild animals, they have themselves to blame, after this public notice.

BEN. COSSIT.
Sept 13, 1844.

FOREIGN AND COLONIAL AGENCY AND COMMISSION OFFICE,

18, CORNHILL, LONDON, OPPOSITE THE ROYAL EXCHANGE.

To Merchants, Commercial News Rooms, Public Libraries, Agricultural Societies, Officers of the United Services, Printers, Publishers of Newspapers, and residents in the Colonies generally.

P. L. SIMMONDS in returning thanks to his numerous friends, and the Colonial public in general, for the large share of Patronage and support he has received during the past six years, takes leave to inform them, that in consequence of the rapid influx of business from all parts of the world, and the great portion of his time which has hitherto been occupied by the editing and publication of the Colonial Magazine, he has taken into partnership Mr Francis Clowes, a gentleman of first rate talent and respectability, and that the business will henceforward be carried on under the firm of Simmonds and Clowes; and he respectfully solicits for the firm that continued share, of patronage and support which it will be their earnest endeavour to merit by promptitude, untiring energy, continued zeal, and moderate charges.

Simmonds & Clowes, as General Agents and Commission Merchants, beg leave to acquaint the Colonial Public, that they are now ready to receive Orders for supplies of any kind and quantity, and goods of every description, of first rate quality, at the very lowest market prices of the day, and to transact business upon the most liberal terms, provided they are furnished with funds and drafts at either long or short dates, or a reference to some London or Liverpool House for payment.

Simmonds & Clowes will continue to receive Consignments of Merchandise to be sold on commission, and upon the receipt of the bills of lading, will accept drafts at three months for two thirds of the amount. Consignments entrusted to their care will meet with every possible despatch in their disposal, and the Sales be conducted with the greatest attention to the interest of the consigner.

An extensive knowledge of general business, and the experience of so many years as Colonial Agents in London, coupled with promptitude, attention, and judgment, will, they trust, enable them to give satisfaction to those who may favor them with their commands.

TAILORING BUSINESS.

THE SUBSCRIBER hereby notifies his friends and the Public, that he has commenced the above Business, in all its various Branches, at his shop, near the residence of Mr James Coleman, and next door to the Post Office,—where all orders in his line will be attended to with punctuality and despatch. Having obtained from Halifax a FIRST RATE WORKMAN— as well as the latest Fashions,—his fancies he can give satisfaction to those who may honor him with their custom. Country orders, attended to with neatness, punctuality and despatch. HENRY COLEMAN. August 2, 1844. (3 mo.)