

The Commercial Herald.

VOL. I.]

"BENEATH THE FULK OF MEN ENTIRELY GREAT, THE PEY IS MIGHTIER TH' THE SWORD.—BULWER.

[NO. 7.]

McKINNON & SMITH.]

SYDNEY, CAPE BRETON, SATURDAY, JANUARY 5, 1860.

[PUBLISHERS.]

Original Tale.

(WRITTEN FOR THE HERALD.)

CASTLE NE;

A LEGEND OF CAPE BRETON.

CHAP. I.

What can he tell who treads the shore?
No legend of those older times.
No theme on which the Muse might soar,
High as they own in days of yore,
When men were worthy of the clime.
THE GLAD.

On the afternoon of a beautiful autumn day, about a hundred years ago, a frigate whose dark hull and taunt, taper spars, were undulating cloudedly beneath her, lay, under the shadow of a high cliff that jutted into the sea. Her mastsail fell heavily against the mast, although there was scarcely wind sufficient to give pressure to the helm. Her mould was clean and beautiful, and a narrow white streak running from stem to stern, stood in relief against the open parts, whose blood red tint over the dark gun appeared like a serpent's mouth when open. She bore no flag at the peak, but the emblazoned lilies of France floated from the main. There was no stir on her decks, but from the interior in which her sails were piled up, it was evident her canvass could fall at a moment's warning.

To the South and East the whole wide ocean expanded to the view, and might meet the gaze but one unruined mirror, bound, in the far dim distance, by the obscure and smoky horizon, but where the heavens met the wave, no eye could tell, they blent together—for the waters have the skies and swell, as if they would the dun clouds sever. The obscure line of horizon was here and there broken by a white sail in the far distance, or nearer, by a dark hull beneath 'its snowy wing.' To the North, and towering high above the frigate's truck, rose a rugged cliff, or rather an accumulation of cliffs, piled on each other in chaotic disarray, and the line of coast to the North East presented the same iron-bound appearance as far as the eye could reach. Along the foot of this natural rampart the ocean, by a continual undulation, called "undertow," broke in one long line of foam, which distinctly marked the run of the coast for miles. To the North West of the frigate there were two small islands, situated directly in the mouth of a harbor which lay immediately in their rear, and on the point forming the right side of which arose the battlemented ramparts of a large and strongly fortified city, imperfectly seen from the vessel, owing to the vapors rising from the intervening sheet of water, occasioned by the action of sun upon it. Strong fortifications appeared at several other points around the harbor, and the largest of the two islands already referred to, contained a very strong battery. Be-

tween the ship laying at the promontory spoken of and the city lay a large fleet, consisting of vessels of all sizes, the leathern hulls of eleven line-of-battle ships towering high above the rest.

On the deck of the frigate three or four officers were plying up and down, with impatient and hurried gesture, while, ever and anon, each would glance nervously in the direction of the city. They continued a conversation which had been going on, in a low tone:

"It is a dangerous game—it cannot end well. In fact, it is little short of madness—and were Boschen now to leave in sight, and on boardings, find things as they are, I would sooner be storming that fort there than be in somebody's shoes. This was remarked by a square-built, ruddy, complexioned man, of about forty; his weather-beaten face by sundry, recently-healed scars, denoted numerous encounters with either cats or tigers, and a sneered expression bespoke that hope deferred which maketh the heart sick. His uniform, in the old style, *de l'empire*, sea-blue cloth coat, small fall-down collar, no lapels, preposterously large cuffs, immense brass buttons and breeches, and a sword-belted him to be a Lieutenant.

"No by Jove!" responded a slightly-built, effeminate young man also in a Lieutenant's uniform, but dressed with the utmost neatness and precision. "They say," continued he, "that the wisest men are the greatest fools under these circumstances. But, Johnston, *mon ami*, do you not think there is more in it than you and I see through. A *sauf par amour* is all very well, when it does not risk your commission on one side, or your neck on the other; but there are few devotees of the *Grétau Goddess* who would pursue a chase with these difficulties to contend with—and last of all, Captain Henry Beauclerc. No, no, there is more in it than you and I dream of—and as first Lieutenant, you should look to it in time."

"Tush! tush!" replied the other with a slight frown, although at the same time with a look as if some vague and undefined suspicion had just arisen in his mind. "You talk nonsense. Beauclerc is the best man in the British faith whose honor or loyalty I would doubt, and I do not wish to allow you to breathe the slightest hint intending to impeach it—but since we have gone so far, let me know what it is you doubt, and your reasons for doing so."

"Oh, *pardonnez moi*, my good friend. Since you are up in arms so quick, I shall not favor you with my opinion on the subject further—than that there is no man in the service whose loyalty I put more reliance on, than Capt. Beauclerc, and that we are now on most important duty calculated to do the service and our country an unlimited, or rather an unappealable

amount of good. So, ho, friend Grove, I have no wish to jeopardize my commission, although some I could name are not so wary of theirs."

The first speaker's looks bespoke curiosity and vexation, as if a desire for a suspicion to be started, was struggling with him that he himself should not start it, or appear anxious that the other should. "A jing h he said—

"Come, come, Johnston, we know each other too well for this nonsense. You are already rather deep in my confidence, and may as well be hung for a sheep as a lamb. As you say there may be a possibility of a meeting being wrong, and there can be no question but that it is my duty to be on the lookout—and should our suspicions be unfounded there can be no harm done, by being over-vigilant."

"Most sagely said, and wisely resolved, *mon cher ami*. Well then, where, I would first ask you, is H. M. S. *Minerva*?"

"What a question!"

"Never mind—answer me as though you were cross-questioned by a whole bench full of attorney generals. I shall try your answers, turn up the evidence, and give the law."

"Well, under the guns of the Light House battery."

"And why is she not captured?"

"Because she bears French colors. And from the very daring of her being there—as they would never imagine an English frigate would fancy such a situation."

"Bah!" replied the other, "well, where is her Captain, the Hon. Henry Runnington Beauclerc?"

"O, as to his exact whereabouts, at this particular moment by Jupiter, you have me there—somewhere, I suppose, between this and Louisiana. Perhaps in the city, making love, or *cetera*, to his *belle amie*—or perhaps tucked up at the foreward arm of the prison ship as a spy."

"And how does he escape being discovered and arrested either as prisoner or spy?"

"By his ingenuity, I suppose. As a pitcher may go off to the well, but may be broken at last. Every tree between this and the city bears a rope and a running knot."

"And what is the ostensible reason assigned for such eccentric conduct in a person of his situation?"

"The ostensible reason assigned to me by him, is that his sister is a prisoner at the House of Duchesbon, the Governor, having been taken with the lady of Sir Francis Milward, and the knight himself—but he knows she is as much his sister as she is mine, and that he mediates carrying her off."

"Very well—now I will sum up. A captain of a British ship of war falls in love with a French damsel, and cannot obtain an interview, from war existing be-

tween his nation and hers. He is determined to see her, and for this purpose, seizes the vessel under his command, under the guns of an enemy's fort—leaves her in the charge of a subordinate officer, and goes on shore, with no other disguise than being muffled up from our inspection with a boat cloak. He runs the chance of losing his ship—his commission—his honor, and his life. And yet he does all this for the purpose of seeing one Juliette! Bah! In the second place, we are going to suppose that the French are so stupid, and such a set of imbeciles as not to know a French craft from an English one, by her rig, her mould, the manner she is worked, &c. &c. If so, they deserve all the thrashing they get—and more to boot."

He paused, and then added abruptly, "Grove, you have been long a buff."

"Too long," muttered Grove, abstractedly.

"You will be promoted the first vacancy."

"No, by Saint George—some 'honorable cub' will be shoved over my head."

"Don't believe it—they want fighting men—practical seamen—in such times as these. You are on the list for promotion; man, take my word for it—and the first vacancy will prove to you that I am correct. And I also—he muttered between his teeth.

At this moment a cloud of white smoke enveloped above the Island battery. The Lieutenants exchanged glances; there was deep meaning in their eyes. Ere they had time to speak, the deep boom of a cannon broke the silence, and reverberated among the cliffs in a continuation of unintermitting echoes.

"That was a broad hint to be off," said the first Lieutenant in a slow, and fixing his eyes, keenly on the face of the other, as if watching for the expression of countenance his remark would bring up. Johnston replied, an almost imperceptible smile passing over his features:—

"You risk His Majesty's ship by staying—of that there is no doubt. I know how I should act—but I cannot dictate, you, of course. That shot was a meddlesome, and well aimed; for it has cut away the tackle file."

"What a falsehood!" muttered the other under his breath—"it was a signal gun. But, by Saint George! that's a good idea, they can be cut." He added aloud—but, the Captain, Johnston—

Johnston shrugged his shoulders, and walked forward.

He turned round at the break of the poop, muttering in a low voice, as he saw the hesitating and undecided look of the first Lieutenant:—

"—it [—all] men are scoundrels! Only

place him in a situation where he may be tried, and tempted—only ascertain his price—only discover his ruling passion or ambition—and then his principle will be thrown to the winds; or, if not, they say, such an one acts from principle—but that desire that men may think he acts from principle, is his inducement to act so.—His egotism prompts him to become hypocrite. All men are egotists—all men are hypocrites. Even the very man who despises egotism, is egotistic enough to think he despises it, and that men believe so. Here is a scoundrel now who would desert his captain, from whose hand he has received every favor, because his self-love prompts him to believe he will be promoted to his place. Then egotism comes to my aid, and says, 'meet treachery with treachery'—and visit on the head of the traitor the punishment so richly deserved. But the question is do I act from principle—which would prompt me to interfere for the injured absent, or from self-love, which tells me that if I have him disgraced, I shall succeed him. Ha!—

At this moment the hoarse command of the first Lieutenant, to get the ship under weigh, was re-echoed by the boatswain and his mates.

'Hillo!' cried Lieutenant Johnston, springing forward: 'avast! men! What the devil are you doing? Our orders were to remain here till the Captain came on board.'

'The first Lieutenant looked thunder-struck—he could not account for the conduct of the other. He went up to him—

'Johnston, this is rather extraordinary! What do you mean by taking the command of the ship from me? you yourself recommended our standing out to avoid the enemy's fire.'

'I beg your pardon—I said it would endanger her safety to remain in our present exposed position—but I never dreamt that you would infer from that that I should hint our disobeying the Captain's strict orders, and thereby be guilty of mutiny. We must obey.'

'But circumstances alter cases. The exigency of this affair compels me to take rather unusual steps, for the safety of H. M. Ship depends upon my doing so. You will find it more to your interest not to interfere when I work this ship.'

'I cannot join in such an unparalleled act of mutiny,' replied the other, looking up at the top-men shaking out the sails. 'We are bound to obey orders, not engines into them. I cannot stand by and keep silence while a thing of this kind is being enacted. Command me in any thing else, but not in abetting mutiny.'

'Yes, but you admitted that our position was dangerous, and that it was our duty to prevent anything happening to the frigate. You, in fact, first started the idea.'

'Aye, but I did not say we should disobey orders, although we might consider them wrong.'

'Things have gone too far now, sir; Mr Johnston, as your superior officer, I command you to obey my orders.'

'Then, Lieutenant Grove, having received Captain Broucler's orders, which are diametrically opposed to yours, I con-

sider it my duty, in this instance to disobey you!

Grove's face reddened to the temples, with passion, and he thundered out—

'Mutiny! by —! Consider yourself under an arrest, then sir!—I am master here.'

The other curled his lip, folded his arms, and was about ordering the men down, when the anger of the exasperated Lieutenant overcame him, and he levelled a tremendous blow at the young man, when his arm was arrested by a grasp so powerful that his dislocated arm fell useless by his side.

With a savage exclamation of pain, he looked up, and beside him saw a man, whose olive complexion and black plume bespoke him a Micmac chieftain. His proportions were gigantic, his height being about six feet three inches, and his breadth of chest and shoulders corresponding. His raven hair fell thick over a high forehead, and a curved nose, black brows, and eyes that gleamed with each changing shade of light, gave a Gladiator-like expression to his features. He wore a scarlet jacket, braided with horsehair, a blue cloth cap and plume, and was armed merely with a scalping knife.

A canoe lay by the frigate's side, in which were two Micmacs. It had approached her unnoticed, till challenged by the sentry at the gangway, when a countersign was given, and the chief sprang on deck, unobserved by the disputing lieutenants.

The officer, with his left hand, mechanically grasped his sword, but the Indian warrior, smiling haughtily, took a paper from his breast, the address of which the lieutenant no sooner read than he eagerly grasped, and became absorbed in its contents, while with folded arms and a look of calm indifference, the warrior stood regarding him.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

EUROPEAN NEWS.

ARRIVAL



OF THE

E. M. S. CAMBERIA.

A FORTNIGHT LATER!

We condense the following summary from the Halifax Chronicle of the 29th ult:—

The Royal Mail Steamship Camberia, arrived yesterday morning at daylight, after a capital winter run of 12 days from the Mersey. The news received by this arrival, although it has had a fortnight to accumulate, is unimportant.

The Queen Dowager, Adelaide, died on the 8th inst. By her own request, the mock solemnity of former Royal funerals was omitted, and the deceased lady was borne to her last resting place, on the shoulders of British Sailors. Adelaide has always been a favorite with the British public. Her Charities formed a conspicuous feature in her character. The pension of £100,000, settled on her at the death of her husband, was all dispensed in the cause of benevolence. The nation generally, has gone into mourning, and the vir-

tues which adorned her late Majesty, is the subject of universal panegyric. Trade was steady in England. Prices of some articles had advanced a shade. The Free traders are again triumphant, in the fact of Holland having given in her adhesion to the enlightened Commercial policy of England. Already have Sweden, the United States, and Holland, decided upon taking off their former restrictions on Commerce, and their can be little doubt that the other Maritime States of the Earth, will speedily find it to their interest to do so also. It having been asserted that the British Government was about to place a small fixed duty on Corn, the report has been officially contradicted. The protectionists are of an exceedingly low ebb. Even Disraeli is getting ashamed of them. He very justly calls them every thing but Solons. The Farmers are beginning to agitate the question of rents. There can be little doubt, but that they will be successful. Of late years, a good many bumbags have been overhauled in England. The relative positions of Landlord and Tenant must come next. Mr. T. Duncombe, M. P. for Finsbury, is very ill. Orders have been received at Sheffield for spears, for the Austrians.

The casts of the heads of the Mannings are not allowed to be published.

Sir Charles Napier has given it as his opinion that Sir John Franklin is lost. It is rumoured that Mr. Fox Maule is to succeed Earl Grey as Secretary for the Colonies—another report sends him as Governor General to India.

IRELAND.

The late storm at Belfast has destroyed all traces of the Royal Pavilion, which was erected when her Majesty first visited the northern metropolis of Ireland.

A document is now circulating, at the instance of the Earl of Glengal and other peers, in the shape of a petition to the Queen, praying for a protection to the agricultural interests of Ireland. It is added that this petition may be regarded as the groundwork for an amendment to the address in Parliament next session, in case some measure of relief is not indicated in the speech from the throne.

A Repeal meeting was held on Monday, when Mr. John O'Connell handed in £4 from the Rev. Mr. Masterton, of Mullingar.

FRANCE.

A Cabinet Council was held on the 20th ult., at the Elysee, to consider the Roman question. This same day England had remitted a note, by which the pronounces for the right of the Roman people to choose and regulate the form of their Government. The Siecle then goes on to state that the British Cabinet had decided to support the President in carrying out his policy in regard to Roman affairs, as explained in his letter to M. Edgar Ney, provided the President, on his part, will act with England in the affair of Turkey and the Hungarian refugees.

The Government had sent orders to Rome for the return to France of that portion of the expeditionary army which has suffered from the climate, and therefore requires a change, and as much more as can be spared at Rome.

It is said that at no period for a number of years have the operatives in most branches of Parisian trade been so well occupied as at the present moment.

ROME.

The first interview of the Pope with Gen Baragay d'Hilliers has not led to the result which was anticipated. At this moment the return of his Holiness is again thrown into uncertainty. Without entering into the particulars of the question, the Pope is said to have given as the motive of his change of resolution, the necessity of delaying his entry into Rome until after the conclusion of a loan which would permit him to make his return coincident with the suppression of paper money.—Doubtless that measure would be a most politic one at this moment, but there are two difficulties which render it very problematical—in the first place the realization of the loan, and the next the quantity of paper in circulation. This cannot, therefore, be the real motive of this fresh delay in the return of the Pope, which is much to be regretted, as it tires the expectations of some and revives the hopes of others.

AUSTRIA AND HUNGARY.

Baron Haynan has issued orders to the courts martial not to carry on the proceedings against all those implicated in the Hungarian insurrections, who, in obedience to his proclamation of the 1st of September, surrendered themselves to the authorities, without depriving them of their liberty, except where there are existing proofs of their having been guilty of some flagrant crime.

The winter has commenced with great severity.

A telegraphic despatch in the Cologne Gazette, dated Vienna, Dec. 5, says that rumours were afloat at the Austrian capital of a ministerial crisis, owing to a misunderstanding between Prince Schwarzenberg and the minister Bach. The latter, it was said, would retire.

Russia continues to construct war vessels; seven new ones, two being men-of-war, were to be launched on the 23d and 24th, at Nikolajew.

On the 17th the English fleet was still in the Dardanelles, and the officers paid daily visits to Stamboul.

We have advices from Constantinople of the 25th ult., at which date the affairs between Russia and Turkey were not in so satisfactory a state as could be wished.

The Saxony chambers were opened on the 25th ult., at Dresden.

The threatened rupture between Prussia and Austria turns out to be a fiction, or, at least, an exaggeration, proceeded from a Berlin correspondent of a Cologne Journal. The misrepresentation has done no harm except by the natural tendency which such stories have to make mischief.

Accounts from Lisbon mention that a Council of state was to be held upon the recent financial reforms.

The Danish journals announce that the King has acceded to the treaty, *ad interim* in consequence of the note from Austria and Prussia, and has signed it in his quality of Duke of Holstein and Lauenburg.

Communications.

A SERIES OF POEMS.

BY G. B. WATSON.

NO. 2.

AN IRISH MELODY.

BY AN ENGLISHMAN.

Let tyrants be proud of extended dominion,
Let them boast of their riches, and frighten
each slave;
Our Sovereign's best stay is her people's opinion,
Her safeguard of empire, the hearts of the
brave.

Oh! dark were the time, if proscription and
slaughter
Marred the Union of Britain, with Erin's
green Isle;
If the peasant, when passing the Boyne's limpi
water,
Should pant for revenge, and that Union re-
vile.

On Erin, let benefits freely bestowed,
Efficacious recollections of insult and wrong;
In her valleys, let Peace make her constant
abode,
Let the echoes respond to her harp and her
song.

For ever, may the Shamrock and Thistle en-
twined,
Add beauty and strength to the Rose of the
West,
For ever may three nations, in friendship com-
bined,
The proud overthrow, and relieve the op-
pressed.

Fame alleges that Porson said to Southey,
"Mr. Southey, your poems will be
read when Milton and Shakespeare are
forgotten; but not till then." I propose
my melody will be sung, where those of
Mr. Moore are not sung, but nowhere
else. If his countrymen choose to sing
"Malachi, with the Collar of Gold," and
"The Minstrel Boy" to the Irish harp, I
hope they will not begrudge others the
privilege of singing my melody to the
Jews harp.

I have called England the Rose of the
West, in the first place, because West
suits the rhyme; and in the next place,
because Shakespeare, in allusion to Queen
Elizabeth, employs the phrase, "Virgin
throned in the West." I suppose it is
much the same with the West as with the
North.

"At York the North is on the Tweed, and
there,
At Nova Zembla, or the Lord knows where."

England may be East from Nova Sco-
tia, but it is West from Russia, and that
is enough for me.

I dare say the Russians, if they could
read the Melody, would be just as much
pleased with it, as any of the "Repealers"
are likely to be, if ever they read it.

G. B. WATSON.

Sydney Academy, Jan. 1, 1850

FOR THE HERALD.

MR. EDITOR,—I would, through the me-
dium of your Journal, desire some infor-
mation as to the cause of the Mail, which
was made up here, to go by the last Steamer
to Halifax, being detained at the Bar
several days after the Steamer had left.—
It has occasioned a loss to several parties
here, and should be guarded against in
future. They had mailed orders for goods

to come by vessels then in Halifax, and
which would have been in good time, if
the Steamer had taken the Mail, but when
it at last arrived there, by the land route,
the vessels had left, and in consequence,
the parties will have to go without the
articles ordered, which will prove to some
of them a very serious loss.

ONE OF THE SUFFERERS.

Jan. 2nd.

FOR THE HERALD.

Friends Editors.—For the information
of your correspondent "Humanitas," who
writes in your last paper, on the subject
of the poor, but who does not appear to
know where the remedy for the grievance
of which he justly complains lies, I would
direct him to look in Marshall's Justice,
page 406, second edition. There he will
see that the evil in question is not sanc-
tioned by any Provincial Act now in
force, but only a barbarous custom of long
standing, yet altogether illegal, and which
the Overseers of your Township should
speedily put down. They can do so with-
out the interference of the Legislature.—
It is a brutal and inhuman practice, and
I am glad it has been brought before the
public. Your correspondent should not
stop here, but see that the Overseers of
the Poor, at the next town meeting, shall
exercise the power vested in them by
the law of the land, and provide for the poor
agreeably to the spirit of the more humane
statute made and provided for the general
support of paupers. I am not aware, if
the abominable practice of letting out the
poor at public auction is still used in any
part of Nova Scotia. The cruel custom,
however, has never been resorted to in
this township—and it is to be hoped, never
will.

PENSONIA.

North Sydney, Dec. 28th, 1849.

THE HERALD.

SYDNEY, JANUARY 5th., 1850.

(REPORTED FOR THE HERALD.)

PUBLIC MEETING.

In accordance with the notice given by
the High Sheriff, calling a public meeting
at the Court House, for the 2nd inst., the
inhabitants of the town, on the day appoint-
ed met, and the meeting having been or-
ganized, A. F. Haliburton, Esqr., High
Sheriff, being in the chair, and J. P. Ward,
Esquire, Secretary; proceeded to busi-
ness.

James McKeagney, Esqr. first addressed
the meeting, and said, that on the eve of
his departure for Halifax, he had assem-
bled his constituents, that he might ascer-
tain their views on the question of Educa-
tion, which would in all probability be
brought up in the Legislature this winter.
He then went on to speak of the advan-
tages of education—but the subject was too
immense for his mind; he could not dilate
on it;—any measures they might deem
proper to suggest, he would bring forward
and endeavor to have passed. Or any
other subject they might think fit to in-
struct him on.—He then alluded to Julius
Cæsar, the purport of which allusion we
did not catch.

Capt. Ouseley, then rose and said, the

object of the meeting was to consider a
petition which had been drawn up on the
subject—and that as a committee of the
House, would probably consider the sub-
ject as a general question, this session, it
was as well that our Representative should
understand the wishes of their electors,
before taking their seats. In the absence
of Mr. Watson, who had the petition, he
went on to shew the import of it—that it
required a uniform system to be taught
throughout the country, and for this pur-
pose district teachers should be taught by
the principal of the Sydney academy, from
the same books, &c. and thus establish an
efficient and uniform system. That a
common school should be in connexion
with the academy, and that it contemplated
the Government granting, per annum, £100
and there being raised, by an assessment,
in the township, the sum of £100, a year
—but that if £200 were given by the
grant, an equal sum would be raised by
the township. That, of this £200, £100
would be applied to paying off the liabilities
against the academy, and the other
£100 to support the Academy and com-
mon School. That the Teachers should
be selected by the commissioners; and
that they should not exceed thirty; that
they should pay each twenty shillings to
the academy, and would then receive an
education that would fit them to take
charge of district schools. That the dis-
tricts, for whose benefit those teachers are
intended should pay a certain sum—and
that nine trustees be appointed, and that the
people of Sydney should appoint them.—
These were the chief features of the peti-
tion.

Mr. Watson, who came in as the last-
named gentleman was speaking, now read
the petition, after which he went on to
enforce the suggestions therein thrown out,
which he did in a manner so forcible and
pointed that his remarks commanded deep
attention. He explained clearly that the
great body of district teachers were wholly
unfit for the duty and requested instruc-
tions themselves, wherefore arrangements
were necessary that they should receive
this, are taking charge of a school. He
offered this petition merely for the con-
sideration of those present, subject to their
approval, and adoption or rejection.

The Sheriff said the matter was open
for discussion and that he would recom-
mend the petition being put to the meeting
section by section.

Captain Ouseley thought there was no
necessity for this, as the question was
merely, are we in favor of Assessment.—
That was the great principle at issue, and
that we were now perhaps acting in behalf
of the whole Province, as our forcing the
matter on the Government might lead to
its being made a general measure. His
opinion was that a teacher depending alto-
gether on taxation would come sadly short
of a living.

H. Munro, Esqr., said, Capt. Ouseley
meant sectional taxation—but that we re-
quired a general system throughout the
Province—and that we would never flourish
till such was adopted.

Judge Dodd then rose, and in well cho-
sen and sensible language, went on to say,
that had this been a political meeting, he
should not have been found there, but as

the question of Education was of a gen-
eral interest, affecting the highest and the
lowest of the land, and as he was indivi-
dually interested in the question, he would
take the liberty of offering a few sugges-
tions, not calculated to give offence to any
party. He then went on to show that there
was no system so perfect and efficient as
taxation—but that the public mind must
be prepared for it. When he looked to
other lands—those which flourished—
those which enjoyed freedom—those which
were highest in every point of view, were
those whose people were educated. In
England, for instance, one person out of
every eleven were educated. In Switzer-
land, one out of five—whereas in Russia,
the ratio is one out of three hundred and
fifty. He looked to see Sydney prosper,
and this would be only by a thorough and
efficient system of education. The reason
of our backwardness hitherto was, that our
youth were not educated. We never had
a system—but it was not yet too late—let
our Representatives be instructed on the
subject—and that he considered Mr. Wat-
son's theory as excellent. It was a credit
to the person that drew it up. But its ap-
plicability was another question. The
opinions expressed in it, were now general
in the most enlightened States in the
world—and those countries where they are
adopted, are blessed with liberty and a
high state of civilization.

Assessment, he continued, would enable
every poor man in Sydney to send his chil-
dren to school. It would not work in the
country, where the population was thin
and scattered, but where it was over 1000
as in the town of Sydney, it would be pro-
ductive of the utmost good to the poor.—
That in 1849 £40 were assessed for Poor
Rates, and that £20, or one-half that sum,
had been paid by a few rich individuals
(whom he named) who had no children
to send to school—from which it was clearly
evident that, were £100 assessed for the
support of the Academy, one-half of the
amount would be paid by parties who are
rich and who, under the present system,
contribute nothing. The great Republic
of France had a Minister of Education,
and there the system pursued was that of
taxation. There, one person in every
eighteen was educated; in Holland and
Prussia, where assessment was the system
one in every six was educated. The man
who gave his allegiance to a government,
that government was bound to give him
an education; one is as much a duty as
the other—it was a strong position, but
one assumed by the greatest statesmen of
the day. If assessment were introduced
in Sydney, 1 in 5 would be enabled to at-
tend school, whereas now not 1 in 200, let it be
£50—they could not go wrong, as expe-
rience had proved the system right—were
it otherwise he should not argue in favor of
it—he was no friend of speculative theo-
ries.

Mr. Dodd then referred to Massachu-
setts. The system there has grown with
their growth, and is now looked on as a
matter of course. They don't think of it
—they think they have the same right to
pay for education as any other portion of
the revenue. People may feel it at first,
when the tax-gatherer demands the money

—but they should think of their children, and those who were to come after them. With these suggestions he would close.

H. Munro, Esq., said he regretted he could not agree with Judge Dodd in some points. That doubtless assessment was the best system, where it was applicable—but that here it was not. That in addition to the amount assessed, each person sending children would have to pay tuition fees. That the system pursued in Sydney, heretofore, was wretched beyond measure—it was rotten. That the present system, peremptory might raise it to something, but that reform was sadly required. That the Judge was in error with regard to the Poor Rates of 48. He was overzealous, and that £25 still remained unpaid of the £40 assessed; what might we expect if section-taxation was introduced?

Capt. Quisley replied that, in the event of assessment, the tuition fees would be reduced.

Judge Dodd said to 2s 6d per quarter, probably.

Mr. Munro continued to object to the petition. He said that the teachers would not like to be taught at Sydney—it would lower them in the eyes of their pupils. But let the system be general—let there be a Minister of Education, and let the teachers receive a diploma, or certificate of competency from him. Sectional taxation would not work.

Mr. John Fergusson then offered a Resolution, to the effect that the Academy and the system pursued with regard to it were inefficient, and resolving that measures be adopted for the purpose of cheapening the fees for the lower branches of education. Mr. F. went on, in a clear and argumentative style, to enforce the resolution, and brought forward strong arguments in its favor.

G. B. Watson, Esq. objected to the Resolution as indirectly implying that he was inefficient. Denied the allegation of its being defective hitherto, and attempted to set it aside on that ground.

Mr. Fergusson explained that it could not refer to him, as he had not even thought of him when he drew it up—and that nothing was further from his intention than to insinuate any incapacity in him. He was about to alter the words of the Resolution, when Mr. J. Anderson objected, and said that the system relating to the Academy was defective, until changed.

Capt. Quisley moved, in amendment, that as the meeting was called for the assessment question, no allusion to the Academy should be made.

J. P. Ward, Esq. expressed his conviction that the manner in which the Resolution was worded, would leave the idea that Mr. Watson was included in the vote of censure about to take place.

Mr. A. Munro said that the former system was rotten and defective and that no words could be too strong to express the feelings of the meeting with regard to it.

Mr. W. C. McKinnon, said that it was necessary the Resolution should pass in its present state, as it was the first of a series of Resolutions, and before others were put forth for the purpose of reforming a system, it was necessary that the meeting should declare that reform was required in that system which

before the meeting went to show.

Mr. Watson then took the floor, and went very deeply into the subject, speaking at great length of the system pursued in Scotland, and contrasting it with that of Nova Scotia. He then went on to speak of the Resolution—showing that it did refer to him—although not perhaps intentionally, and repelled any such insinuation in a manner that won for him the respect and admiration of all present. He spoke of Harvard University, and showed that none were admitted there, or in fact in any college, unless they possess a knowledge of Latin and Greek.

N. H. Martin, Esq. said that the manly and straightforward remarks of Mr. Watson must have appealed to all present. That it was unjust and ungenerous to charge upon his head the faults of his predecessors, and that before any remarks of the kind indulged in were used, he should have a full and fair trial of twelve months allowed him. He moved the Resolution be withdrawn.

Mr. Fergusson denied that it reflected on Mr. Watson. (He read it again, and dilated on it.)

Mr. Ward said it would appear in the public prints as having passed on the 2nd of January, that the Resolution made no distinction with regard to time, and that therefore it was clearly evident it would tend to the belief that Mr. Watson's inability was included among the other faults of the Academy.

Mr. Spencer offered some very just remarks, showing that assessment alone would ever make people in the country interest themselves in the question of Education, as when they had to pay, they would send their children to school. But he was for general taxation, not local.

D. N. McQueen, Esq., said that a system such as that contained in the petition was doubtless eminently good, but he questioned its practicability—especially the probability of meeting the Legislative grant with an equal sum by assessment. He read the resolution in a modified form Mr. Martin seconded it and withdrew his rider—Capt Ouseley his amendment.

The resolution was then put and passed. [Judge Dodd had withdrawn, and did not vote.]

Mr. C. W. Dumesq here moved a resolution, that the money now voted to the Academy be given henceforth to one lady's school and two common schools.

Dr. Forman opposed it in rather an impassioned manner.

Mr. Watson showed that the petition provided for this by contemplating a common school in connexion with the Academy. He went on at some length, expatiating on the benefits of a thorough education, and showing that his plan was preferable to all others.

Mr. Leonard explained that the effect of this resolution would be to deprive the Academy of its present grant—and went on to show the inefficient state that heretofore existed with regard to the School system; that £10,000 had already been thrown away—that sometimes a teacher had drawn his allowance for two years, when no school had been kept open. Mr. Munro's objection with regard to the district teachers was not correct as they were

mostly young men. A supervisor should be appointed, qualified to examine candidates, &c. That, of a £1000 voted for education in Cape Breton, the £100 expended in Sydney was better laid out than the other £900.

Mr. H. Munro.—And how are those supervisors to be paid? You must give one to each county, with a salary of £100 each—and will the Province pay £1700 per annum, for this purpose!

Mr. Watson, in reply to some remarks to the effect that the academy would benefit only the rich, showed that it was equally accessible to the poor.

Mr. Martin.—It appears absurd to force a measure of this kind on our Representatives, as they will vote with the respective parties to which they may attach themselves in the House. I agree with Judge Dodd in thinking the petition an ably-written document and that its practical effect would be productive of the utmost good, and that after Judge Dodd, who could have now no end to gain in the matter, having recommended it, you should adopt the measure. This resolution will deprive Sydney of the present grant.

Mr. Leonard.—Our object should be to bring as much money into the place, as we can.

Mr. McKinnon.—This is foreign—the resolution is the subject before the meeting—that resolution which Mr. Martin has characterized as absurd: if it passes the result will clearly be that when our members apply for £100 for a lady's and two common school: the House, knowing nothing of those institutions, will pay no attention to the application—whereas if the usual grant to the Academy is asked for it will be obtained.

Mr. Munro denied this, and an altercation between him and Dr. Forman followed.

Mr. Watson, referred to the system in Scotland, and, in strong language, and at some length, went into the subject again.

Mr. Ward again spoke against the resolution.

Mr. Watson moved, in amendment, that that portion of the petition referring to the academy in connection with a common school be adopted as a resolution.

Dr. Forman.—What is the present allowance to common schools?

Mr. Spencer.—This year £8 10s.

Dr. Forman.—Then by this resolution we should receive £25 instead of £100.

Mr. Watson's amendment was then put and carried—22 to 17.

Moved by Mr. Anderson, seconded by Mr. Martin,

Resolved, That this meeting inquire of our representatives at whose recommendation the present Trustees were selected. Passed unanimously.

W. H. Munro, Esq., said in reply, that he and his colleague had forwarded the petition, and subsequently the subject had been brought before a committee—but that since then he had heard nothing of it, and had not been consulted.

The Township Member then rose quite indignantly, and said he was sorry for the credit of the township that such a question had been asked—it was a Cabinet secret which he could not reveal; his functions related to the lower House, and that over

the Executive Council he had no control nor, though honored by their confidence, could he be responsible for their acts.—It had been thrown in his teeth that he had laid a sacrilegious hand on the temple of knowledge—but that had he done so, he should have felt as guilty as the barbarians who destroyed the library of Alexandria.

H. Munro, Esq.—I feel sorry to be compelled to disbelieve what the learned Township Member has advanced—but I hold in my hand a document which gives the flat denial to all he has asserted.—He then read the copy of a letter from the Provincial Secretary, addressed to the two Cape Breton members, announcing the willingness of the government to attend to their recommendation with regard to the Trustees. Mr. M. went on speaking rather warmly of Mr. McKeagney's conduct as he was of the government party, and was cheered, but Dr. Forman hissed—whereupon Munro said—Mr. Chairman, I am prepared for such postures, if that hiss was intended for me, for it is nothing unusual to hear grinders hiss.

Dr. Forman hereupon defended the conduct of the Trustees, and showed that twice the office had been thrust upon him when he had not sought it—and that Mr. Munro's opposition arose from pique.

A vote of non confidence in the Trustees was then introduced by E. C. Bown, Esquire, and seconded by Mr. Fergusson. Mr. Ward opposed the resolution and asked for specific charges—but a cry to divide being made, the motion was put and carried by a two-thirds vote.

Moved by Mr. Martin, Esq., seconded by Mr. Spencer, and passed unanimously.

Resolved, That it is the wish of this meeting that our Representatives support the system of general assessment should it be brought up for the consideration of the Assembly.

A vote of thanks to the chairman closed the proceedings, which had occupied the whole day and would have wearied out the patience of half-a-dozen reporters.

GRAND WESLEYAN SABBATH SCHOOL FESTIVAL.

The Rev. Mr. Jost, assisted by the Parents and Teachers of the children connected with the Wesleyan Sabbath School of this town, having previously made arrangements for the above Festival to take place on Thursday evening, the children, numbering upwards of seventy, met at the Wesleyan Chapel at half-past 3 o'clock—and after having presented their Christmas Offerings, consisting of collections made for the purpose of aiding in the education of the children of the heathen—they marched in procession to the large and commodious new house belonging to Mr. Fisher—which had been beautifully decorated and prepared for the occasion. When they were all seated in proper order, they commenced the exercises of the evening by uniting in singing several very appropriate hymns for the occasion.

Having received an invitation to attend, we arrived there about 6 o'clock. When we entered, the first thing that attracted our attention, was the beautiful style in which the rooms were fitted up. The upper ceiling was decorated beautifully

with evergreens; and the walls covered with very appropriate. Scriptural mottoes, formed of the same material, extending round the whole wall, interspersed occasionally with a choice selection of engravings, &c., which, presented an admirable appearance, and did much credit to the conductors.

One of the managers informed us that there were upwards of 120 present. He then conducted us to the dining room, where we found about 35 of the first class scholars, of both sexes, seated at the Super-table—they appeared to enjoy themselves very much—were all neatly dressed, and pre-ented quite an imposing appearance. When they had finished, they adjourned, and the Second Class took their place, and followed their example, by commencing a furious attack upon the plum-cake, pies, tarts, &c., lots of which the Ladies had provided. When the war cry was ended, and the clash of knives and forks was no longer heard in the hall, they again adjourned to the sitting room, where the whole, numbering 75, again resumed their singing—and continued to pour forth the most beautiful strains of vocal juvenile music we ever had the pleasure to listen to, until half past 8 o'clock.

The adults, numbering between 30 and 40, were then called to supper. Grace was sung in a very impressive manner, and they sat down to a well-furnished table, and after doing ample justice to which, they adjourned to the sitting room, where the children again sang. The highest praise is due the teachers of the Sabbath School, both male and female, for the moral training even by their pupils—for the euphonious melody of an hundred little voices ascending in unison on high, was well calculated to shed credit on those by whose exertions they had been so well instructed. They concluded, by singing that beautiful poem entitled "The Wayfaring Man."

THE WAYFARING MAN.

A poor wayfaring man of grief
Hath often cross'd me on my way,
Who sued so humbly for relief
That I could never answer nay;
I had not power to ask his name,
Whither he went, and whence he came,
Yet there was something in his eye
That won my love—I knew not why.

Once when my scanty meal was spread,
He entered, not a word he spake;
Just perishing for want of bread;
I gave him all; he bless'd it, brake,
And ate, but gave me part again;
Mine was an angel's portion then,
And while I fed with eager haste,
The crust was manna to my taste.

I spied him where a fountain burst,
Clear from the rock his strength was gone,
The heedless water mocked his thirst,
He heard it, saw it hurrying on,
I ran and raised the sufferer up,
Thrice from the stream he drained my cup,
Dipt, and it running o'er,
I drank, and never thirsted more
'Twas night, the floods were out, it blew
A winter hurricane aloof;
I heard his voice a while, and flew
To bid him welcome to my roof;
I warm'd, I cloth'd, I cheered my guest;
I laid him on my couch to rest,
Then made the earth my bed, and seem'd
In Eden's garden while I dream'd.

Stript, wounded, beaten high to death,
I found him by the highway side;

I roused his pulse, brought back his breath
Reviv'd his spirit, and supplied
Wine, oil, refreshment, he was heal'd;
I laid, myself, a wound conceal'd,
But from that hour forget the smart,
And peace bound up my broken heart.
In prison I saw him next—condemn'd:
To meet a traitor's doom at morn;
The tide of lying tongue's storm'd,
And honor'd him 'midst shame and scorn
My friendship's utmost zeal to try,
He asked—if I for him would die,
The flesh was weak, my blood ran chill,
But the free spirit cried, "I will."

Then in a moment, to my view,
The stranger darted in disguise;
The tokens in his hand I knew:—
My Saviour stood before mine eyes,
He spake, and my poor name he nam'd
"Of me thou hast not been ashamed;
These deeds shall thy memorial be;
Fear not, thou didst them unto me."

After they had concluded, refreshments were again handed round. And here we observed that the beaux and belles took advantage of the opportunity for cracking a joke or two, just to pass away the time.

The meeting broke up about 11 o'clock, and we believe that every individual present returned to their homes highly gratified with the evenings proceeding. For our own part, we have spent few happier evenings—and we have only to add, that as their Festival was given in conjunction with the ushering in of the New Year, we trust and hope it may prove a happy one to them all, and that they may enjoy many Returns of the Season.

PROBABLE LOSS OF THE BRIG "STAR" AND THREE MEN!—We learn from a person just from Mainadieu, that the "Star" of Louisbourg, for Sydney, on Monday last, six men being on board inclusive of the master, Mr. John Le Cras. It blew so hard, during the night, that they could not make a harbor, and on Tuesday morning, when off Gabarus, a collision took place between the "Star" and an Arichat brig from Liverpool, G. B., in which both vessels were seriously damaged. The crew of the "Star," under the impression that she was sinking, jumped on board the French vessel, but almost immediately afterwards, and before they had time to part, three of them, probably thinking their own vessel the safest, jumped back on board the "Star." Since then nothing has been heard of her, and it is supposed she has foundered in the gale. The names of the men are McLean, Williams and Roach.—The Arichat vessel got into Boullieu on Wednesday. It is possible the "Star" may not have foundered, but perhaps bore up and made some port to leeward. We sincerely hope so.

TEMPERANCE LECTURE.

On Saturday night, last, A. F. Haliburton, Esq. lectured before a very large audience, on the Order of the Sons of Temperance, and which has been pronounced admirable by all who heard it. We had hoped to have been able to have given an outline of it in to-day's paper, but, from want of space, find it impossible. For the benefit of parties who had not the opportunity of hearing it, we shall do so next week.

Messrs. McLeod and McKeagey, left for Halifax, yesterday.

We thank the gentleman at Arichat who has written us with regard to our subscribers there, we shall write him shortly; any information regarding Arichat will be acceptable. Our thanks are also due to C. F. H. Esq. for his welcome letter and kind wishes—we flatter ourselves he will find the "Herald" all he could desire.

From want of space, we are compelled to omit the letters of "Observer," "Traveller" and others, as well as the letter from our friend at the Mines, who writes under the signature of "F."—which shall appear next week.

MARRIED.

At North Sydney, on Tuesday last, by the Rev H. Ross, Mr. DAVID DOLEMAN, to Miss MARY WILHOUSAND, both of the above place.

PARTIES INDEBTED FOR THE "TIMES & SPECTATOR" ARE REQUESTED TO FORK OVER.

CornMeal! CornMeal!

AT THE
CALEDONIA HOUSE.
ONLY 20s. PER BBL!!
Just received, per Steamer Falcon,
ONE BALE FINE, STRIPED AND
REGATTA SHIRTINGS.
C. H. HARRINGTON
Manager.
Jan. 5th 1850.

SYDNEY, JAN. 3rd 1850.

At a Public Meeting held in the Court House at Sydney, yesterday, the following Resolution was adopted, viz: That the Academy which has been established at Sydney, should be maintained, but, in order to secure the greater efficiency of that Institution, it is recommended that a common school should be connected therewith, and that both seminaries, should be under the superintendence of the Master of the Academy, and should be held in the first and second departments of that Institution.

It being desirable that the parties who wish to see the foregoing resolution carried into effect, should assemble, in order to consider and devise the best method for doing so, they are requested to meet, for that purpose, at the Academy on SATURDAY the 5th inst., at 11 o'clock, a. m. G. B. WATSON, Master of the Sydney Academy.

NOTICE.

JOHN NICHOLSON OF LONG ISLAND hereby gives Notice, that he has two sheep among his flock that does not belong to him, nor can he drive them away. The owner may have them by proving property, and paying expenses of advertising and keeping. If not claimed by the last of January they will be disposed of to pay costs.
Dec. 31st 1849.



TO LET.

THE SUBSCRIBER
Offers to Rent his
House and Premises,
At the BAR, now occupied by Mrs. Phoran.

One end of the Building is fitted up for a Shop—with a large Cellar underneath. It is a good Stand for Business. Possession will be given on or after the 10th day of March ensuing.
L. ROBERTSON.
North Sydney, Dec 19th, 1849.

BELCHER'S
FARMER'S ALMANACK
FOR

1850;

For Sale at the CALEDONIA HOUSE.

The news from the United States is rather important, but from an unusual press of original water we are compelled to leave it out. We are glad to perceive that a Democrat has been elected Speaker, after a stormy but fruitless opposition. A great fire has taken place at New York.—More murders of Emigrants had taken place, by the Indians. Sir H. L. Bulwer had arrived at Washington. The Nicaragua affair had been adjusted.

Dr. S. P. Townsend's COMPOUND EXTRACT OF SARSAPARILLA.

The Wonder and Blessing of the Age.

**THE MOST EXTRAORDINARY
MEDICINE IN THE WORLD!**

This Extract is put up in Quart Bottles, and is six times Cheaper, Plesanter, and warranted superior to either Sands, Bristols, or Bulls.

It cures without vomiting, purging, sickening, or debilitating the patient. The great beauty of the superiority of this Sarsaparilla over all other Medicines, is that while it eradicates the Disease, it invigorates the Body. It not only purifies the whole system, and strengthens the Person, but
CREATES NEW, PURE, AND RICH BLOOD.

A power possessed by no other Medicine. In this lies the grand secret of its wonderful success. It has performed within the last three years 150,000 cures of several cases of Disease. It will cure all diseases arising from an impure state of the Blood, or habit of the system, viz:—Scrofula; Rheumatism; Blisters, Biles, Chronic Sore Eyes, Ring Worm, Scald Head, Scalded Urethra, Syphilitic Eruptions, Lumbago, Piles, Spinal Complaints, Dropsy, Exposure or Impurness in Life and Small Pox. It invariably CURES Indigestion or Dyspepsia, General and Nervous Debility, Palpitation of the Heart, Liver Complaints, &c., &c. It is
A GREAT BLESSING TO MOTHERS AND CHILDREN.

LADIES of Pale Complexion, and Consumptive Habits, and such as are debilitated by those obstructions which females are liable to, are restored by the use of a Bottle or two to Bloom and Vigor.
For Sale at the CALEDONIA HOUSE, South Sydney, by
C. H. HARRINGTON,
Agent for Cape Breton.
Dec. 21st, 1849. 6m

SYDNEY ACADEMY.

The following Table of Fees has been established by order of the Trustees of this Institution:—

For Instruction in Reading, Writing, and Arithmetic, or any one of them, 7s 6d per Quarter.
For Instruction in the above named Branches of Education, or any one of them, with the addition of instruction in English Grammar, Geography, Practical Mathematics and Book Keeping, or in any one of them, 10s per Quarter.
For Instruction in the Branches of Education before enumerated, or any one of them, with the addition of instruction in the Theory of Mathematics, the Classics, and the French Language, or any of them, 30s per Quarter.
In addition to these money payments, each pupil is required to send 4 bushels of Coals to the Academy.

The fees above specified are payable in advance, and payment of them, in that way, will be rigidly exacted.
G. B. WATSON,
Master of the Sydney Academy.
Sydney Academy, Dec 26th, 1849.



LAN.D
The Subscriber offers for Sale, for cash,
50 ACRES OF LAND
—partially cultivated
—containing a new and excellent
House,
situated at North Sydney.
Apply at the subscriber's office—North Sydney.
Dec. 1. J. MACKINNA.



AGRICULTURAL.

Published under the direction of the
Central Board of Agriculture.

FOR THE HERALD.

Messrs. EDITORS.—Wishing you and your readers a happy Christmas, and many returns of the season, I again beg to intrude myself on your notice, hoping you will allow me space in your columns for a few remarks, which I trust will be beneficial to such as may condescend to peruse them. I shall abide by your hint, and endeavour to be brief. You will please recollect that we homespun chaps have long wind; fed as we are on oatmeal cake, eggs, bacon, cheese and butter—well digested, through our exertions at the plough and early rising. Such a course of feeding will, I trust, plead my excuse if I again should blow a long trumpet.

The too visible neglect of my brother farmers to the planting of Orchards, on their own farms, induces me to present action. The climate we enjoy is particularly favorable to apples, plums, and pears, together with a soil equal to that in the adjoining Colonies, where that beautiful and luxurious branch of horticulture is pursued with great profit and advantage, by the Agriculturist. Should I have the happiness to witness my remarks noticed, I may again, with your permission, continue the subject.

I would recommend to such as can afford it, and have land ready for the purpose, to commence after the following system, viz:—

Select a southern, well sheltered aspect, and if possible, choose a piece of good land, with a deep soil,—say about four acres: plough it with a deep furrow several times, and mark out the lines for the apple trees in a longitudinal manner, one chain apart. Where the trees are to be planted, a bed of six feet wide should be kept under green crops the first two years, either potatoes or turnips—well manured, with a compact peat, mud, and stable manure, on which, after a considerable portion of lime, in order to destroy insects, and make the earth more friable—the intermediate space, 66 feet, can be sown with oats for fodder or seed, to prepare the land for a green crop the following year—particular care should be taken with the beds intended for the trees, by ploughing extra deep, and manuring abundantly. The second year after the crop is raised from the beds, open a furrow with a plough in the centre, (going up and down) and at the distance of 25 feet apart, make holes of a sufficient size, with the hoe or shovel, and be ready to plant your trees in the month of October, towards the decline of the Moon. This plan is allowed to have considerable effect on trees. By no means plant too deep; it will be much better to furrow at each side of the

bed, and raise the soil, than place the roots in the cold clay, below the influence of the sun and summer dews.

The distance I have allotted for the trees, will not in any way interfere with whatever crop the owner may choose to put into the land for the next 20 years, and after the first six years of careful attention and good manuring, the beds may be laid down with grain and grass seeds. The greatest attention, up to this period, is required to keep cattle from entering the orchard, particularly sheep, who, generally towards spring, will, if allowed, rub themselves to the trees, which not only tends to loosen the roots, but the grease from their wool, is highly injurious to apple trees, besides a strong inclination they have to bark young trees; therefore he who goes to this trouble should keep up good fences. In fact, Messrs. Editors, orchard-land should not be allowed, for the first ten years, to be a thorough-fare to cattle of any description.

I shall now suppose these four acres to contain 200 trees, the first cost of which may be about £12—by carefully selecting good grafted trees, they will, after the sixth year, become profitable, and from the judgement I have formed of this country and climate, I may safely estimate them at 2s 6d profit, each tree.

For the first ten years, this plantation would leave an income of £25 per annum. The next ten years they ought to so far improve, as to be worth 5s each—leaving an income of £50 per annum—and so on, increasing, until each tree would yield a full bbl, or more.

But say the wise folk,—who will be alive to see all this? Let such be assured, that the world is not drawing so soon to an end, and people will be found in abundance to eat apples at all times, and all seasons, even until the last trumpet shall sound.

Now for a market,—I have no doubt but good fruit will meet a home consumption at 10s per bbl. I have seen the time at Fox Island, when a dozen of prime mackerel were exchanged for a dozen of inferior apples. Tradets from St. Pierre and Miquelon, as well as from the shores of Newfoundland, resort here every fall, and anxiously enquire for apples; they take all they can get, in exchange for herrings. Of course those who grow any quantity must watch the market; and in the end the planing of orchards will be found a useful, profitable auxiliary to Agriculture. The trees, if taken care of, will grow with little or no trouble, and the land will yield any crop, by observing the distance above mentioned, the cultivation of which can be pursued, if necessary, without experiencing the least inconvenience from the fruit trees. I beg to mention in this letter, that I have adopted, on a small scale, the planting of fruit trees in a similar way, and although scarce nine years have elapsed, since I first commenced annually raising and planting fruit trees, I have the satisfaction to report, that these last two years I have gathered twelve barrels of apples; and I may say, with certainty, that as many more were eat, wasted, or given away by the imps of my family. My trees, about one hundred in number, are advancing fast, and I ex-

pect from this time forth, a yearly increase of at least 25 per cent, besides the advantage of engrafting the best scions on my young stocks, which will afford me a select nursery to choose from, in order to replace any decayed or unthrifty trees, and enlarge my plantation. I may here also remark, that a dry, deep soil, is best adapted for apple trees, although they will improve much by being occasionally watered, which is easily managed if a commanding stream can be had at the top of your field, and the owner understands the science of irrigation. By careful pruning, apple trees can be induced to grow in a shapely manner; they should not be allowed to branch out, until at least six feet from the ground. The sorts of apples I would recommend for planting, are the Canadian *pomme gris*, or Russel apple—the *greening*, and such winter apples as can be procured. Indeed the variety of apple trees now for sale in the Halifax nursery, gives the purchaser an opportunity of making a very choice selection.—Thus, Messrs. Editors, you have my full opinion on orchard planting, let no Farmer complain of soil or climate—both are good, and well adapted to this useful improvement.

Nurseries can easily be raised, by sowing the kennels of large apples in a bed by themselves, kept free from weeds, and also from any healthy suckers which a favorite tree may throw out; those raised from seed may be grafted the third or fourth years, with scions from the healthiest and best fruit tree—but I would not recommend all those stocks to be grafted, as many good sorts of apples are raised from natural stock, always choosing such as are of the softest appearance, and largest leaves for the experiment—bearing in mind, to transplant from the seedling bed the second year into nursery drills.

ELIAS HOMESPUN.

P. S. During my several peregrinations through this country, I have often observed attempts made at planting orchards—the fences neglected, and the only crop apparent on the trees, was some locks of sheep's wool; to such lazy fellows, I would say—"don't make such a show of your folly." Nothing can be more absurd than to lose your time thus. First, begging fruit trees, of no value. Secondly, sticking them down in unprepared land, and leaving them for browse to the half-starved cattle of the neighbourhood. Such labor won't pay.

E. L.

FUEL.

If the farmer has not already obtained a year's supply of wood, he should endeavor to procure it before the snow gets deep. Wood can be cut to the best advantage when the ground is bare, or only covered with a few inches of snow. The trees can then be cut low, the limbs readily trimmed up, and all the wood saved. It should be piled in the woods till it is convenient to convey it to the house or to market. The most convenient mode of carrying it is by sleds, and the first favorable snow should be taken for this purpose. Before the first of April it should be sawed, (not cut up with an axe,) and every stick that is more than two inches through should be split, and it should be

placed under cover to season. Wood thus managed, is much better than that which remains in the woods till the bark rots off, to say nothing of the extra comfort and satisfaction to be enjoyed by it.

The Subscriber is now

SELLING OFF

—REMAINDER OF STOCK—
Clan Tartans, Plaids,
and Shawls,
AT THE VERY LOWEST COST.
R. ANDERSON.

Nov. 23d, 1849.

PRICES CURRENT.

HALIFAX, Dec. 1, 1849.

BREAD.

Pilot per bbl.	18s 0d a 20s 6d
Navy pr bbl	16s 0d a 18s 0d
" pr cwt	20s 0d a 22s 6d

FISH

Cod, pr qtl.	10s 0d a 11s 0d
Mackerel, No. 1, pr bbl	50s
" No. 2.	37s 6d a 40s 0d
" No. 3.	27s 6d
Herring, No. 1.	15s 0d a 16s 0d
" No. 2.	10s a 12s 6d

FLOUR AND MEAL.

Am. S'fine, pr bot.	31s 3d
Finer.	38s 9d a 39s 0d
Canada, S'fine.	28s 0d a 30s 0d
Nova Scotia, S'fine.	28s 0d a 29s 0d
Finer.	28s 0d
Middlings.	20s 0d a
Rye Flour.	19s 0d a 20s 0d
Corn Meal.	18s 0d a 18s 6d
Oat Meal, per cwt	10s 0d a 11s 0d

FRUIT

Apples, pr bbl.	12s 0d a 15s 0d
Bananas, bunch, pr box	8s 0d a 9s 8d
Currants, pr lb.	6s a 7d

FUEL.

Coal, Sydney, pr chal.	24s 0d a 25s 0d
Pictou.	20s 0d a 22s 0d

GRAIN.

Corn, pr bushel.	3s 9d a 4s 0d
Barley.	3s 0d a 3s 0d
Oats.	1s 6d a 2s 0d

MOLASSES.

pr gallon	1s 4d a 1s 6d
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OILS.

Olive, pr gallon	6s 0d
Linseed.	8s 0d a 3s 3d
Seal.	2s 6d a 3s 0d
Cod.	2s 0d a 2s 3d
Dog.	1s 9d a 2s 0d

PROVISIONS.

Pork, pr bbl.	55s 0d a 60s 0d
Beef, pr bbl.	30s 0d a 35s 0d
Butter, Firkins, pr lb.	7 1/2d a 8d
Cheese.	5d a 7 1/2d

SALT.

Liverpool, pr bag.	8s 0d
" pr hhd.	9s 0d a 10s 0d
Coarse.	9s 0d a 10s 0d

SUGARS.

Porto Rico, pr cwt.	40s 0d a 42s 0d
SOAP.	
English, pr lb.	3d a 3 1/2d
Nova Scotia, pr lb.	3d a 4 1/2d
Canada do.	2 1/2d a 3d

TEAS.

Congo, pr lb.	1s 4d a 1s 6d
Souchong	1s 9d a 2s 0d
Hyson, Old.	3s 6d a 4s 0d
" Young.	2s 0d a 2s 6d
Twankey.	2s 0d a 2s 6d

TOBACCO.

Am. Honey Dew, pr lb.	1s 1d a 1s 3d
Cavendish.	9d a 10d
N. S. Fig, No. 1.	9d
No. 2.	1s
Cavendish, No. 1.	1s

POETRY.

HYMN FOR CHRISTMAS 1849.

BY REV. A. HICKEY.

Hark, the angel voices swelling,
Loud and clear from midnight skies;—
How the Shepherd's heart is thrilling,
See, what rapture lights his eyes!
Listen now, their glorious measures
Speak of peace, and hope, and love,
Richer far than all earth's treasures,
Freely given from above.

See, the light that now is gleaming
Turning mid-night into day;
Towering palms and rocks are gleaming
With its mild celestial ray.
This the dawn of truth immortal;
Truth, that joy and freedom gives;
Heaven has opened wide its portal
And for all the Saviour lives.

Thanks to God, the light thus given
Shines for us who live to-day.
Bethlehem's Star, that rose in heaven,
No'er withdraws its guiding ray;
For it comes through distant ages,
Leads us to the Saviour n. w.
As of old it led the Sages,
Until all feet were bow.



Notice to the Public!

THE MAILS FOR ARICHAT, AN-
glois, Pictou, St. Peter's and East Bay, are
closed on Wednesday's and Sunday's, at 4
o'clock, P. M.

Mails received from the above named place
on Wednesday's at 8 o'clock, A. M. On Sa-
turday's, at 6 o'clock, P. M.

The Mail's for Grand Narrows, Ingonish,
Sydney Mines, Baddeck, St. Ann's, Boulders,
Margaree, North Bar and North West Arm,
are closed on Saturday's, at 7 o'clock, P. M.

Return Mails received on Wednesday's, at 8
o'clock, A. M.

Mails made up for Maindieu, Louisbourg, and
Gaborau, on Thursday's, at 7 o'clock, A. M., on
Friday's.

ROBERT MARTIN, P. M.
Sydney Post Office, Nov. 14, 1849.

G. E. FULLER,

BOOKSELLER & STATIONER,

—32 Hollis Street—Halifax—

HAS appointed the Subscriber Agent (for
the above extensive Establishment), for
Sydney and Cape Breton, and will receive or-
ders for any works published either in Great
Britain or the United States—catalogues of
which may be had at his store.

H. MUNRO.
N. B.—ALSO—Orders for any description of
Book-binding. Dec. 8, 3w

BLANKS,

OF ALL KIND—SEAMEN'S ARTICLES
—BILLS OF LADING, &c.—

FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE.

BOOK & JOB PRINTING
EXECUTED WITH THE
UTMOST NEATNESS AND DESPATCH, AND
at the cheapest rate.

HERALD OFFICE—nearly opposite Mr. Arch-
bold's new store.

MORISON'S PILLS.

FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE,
FOR CASH ONLY.
Sydney, Nov. 13th 1849.

A. KEEFE, BOOT & SHOE MAKER,

—FROM HALIFAX—

Stand of Business:—in the building owned by
Capt. Lowry, near, next door to Mr. Pe-
ter Leonard, and second door to Mr.
George K. Burchell's store.

THE SUBSCRIBER RESPECT-
fully informs the Gentlemen and Ladies of
Sydney and its vicinity, of the necessary pre-
parations he has made for the conducting of the
BOOT and SHOE MAKING Business, accord-
ing to the late fashions of the French and Ameri-
can style of workmanship. He has employed
workmen suitable for the manufacturing of
strong sewed and pegged work, necessary for
the Working Class of persons who wish to pro-
cure a substantial article suitable to their em-
ployment.

All failures in article or workmanship will
be repaired without expense to the customer;
that is to say, if the wearer of the article make
use of it in seasons suitable to its quality.

No credit to be given without an additional
charge of 1s. on each pair of shoes, and 2s. 6d.
on boots—woman's according. No credit given
exceeding two months.

Prices of the different qualities of work—	
Cash on delivery—	
Gentlemen's Dress Boots	£1 5 0
do do Cosacks do short	1 0 0
do do laced and tie shoes	10 6
do do Blucher Boots	0 13 9
do do Long Kidging Boots	2 5 0
do do Strong winter Boots,	
Grain Leather	1 3 9
do Double sole clump bottom	1 6 3
do Footed Dress, &c.,	0 16 0
do Pegged winter Boots	0 15 0
do do Double sole Clump	
Bottom'd	0 16 6
Ladies Leather Boots	0 10 6
do Ties and Laced Shoes	0 8 6
Cloth and prunello 11a 6d to 12a 6d	11 8
Indian Rubbers sold, healed, and repaired with leather, at low prices.	

This is an offering he makes in hopes to merit
a share of public patronage, as it is an oppor-
tunity that has never been offered before, and
it will be the means of preventing the remittance
of money out of their own country for the
purchase of those articles.

He intends to have a general assortment of
pegged and sewed Boots and Shoes made, on
hand from this out.

☞ Please call—and speculate. ☞
Sydney, Dec. 1, 1849.

NOTICE.

The Committee of the Order of the Sons
of Temperance, in Sydney, nominated
and appointed to enter into arrange-
ments for the erecting of a Tem-
perance Hall, in the aforesaid
place—

Will receive TENDERS for the underment-
ioned work, until 4 o'clock, P. M., on Tuesday,
the 15th day of JANUARY, 1850:

- No 1. Building Foundation.
- No 2. Framing and erecting a Temperance
Hall, 32 feet by 32 feet.
- No 3. Rough Boarding, Clap Boarding,
Shingling, and laying the inside Rough Floor.
- No 4. Making, and putting in Windows.
- No 5. Making and putting in Outside Door.
- No 6. Tarring the Roof, and painting Out-
side.

The Contractor to furnish all the Materials
(except the Frame, No 2) which must be of
the best quality. The work to be comple'd in
the manner, at the time, and under the condi-
tions laid down in the Plans and Specifications,
for the due performance of which good security
will be required. One third of the Contract
Money supplied to the Contractor on the ne-
cessary security being entered into. All work
subject to inspection. The above to be tendered
for in separate tenders, as numbered, express-
ing the amount in currency, and the names of
Securities.

—ALSO—

At the same hour and day, A Tender will
be received for the whole of the foregoing
Work, in one Contract—the Contractor subject-
ing himself in all respects relating thereto, to
the same conditions and terms as set forth.

The last named contract if lower than the
lowest of the first named Contracts, No 1 to 6
inclusive, added together, may be accepted.

This Plans and Specifications to be seen, and
all information afforded, on application to Mr.
G. E. Burchell or Mr. W. Turnbull. The
whole of the work to be completed on or before
the first day of August, 1850.
Division Room, Sons of Temperance,
Sydney, Cape Breton, 10th Decr, 1849.

CALEDONIA HOUSE. JUST RECEIVED, PER "ULAI" AND "MARFANN," AN ADDITIONAL SUPPLY OF Dry Goods, HARD WARE, GROC- —RIES, &c.—

AMONG WHICH ARE

- Regatta
- and Striped Shirts,
- Printed Cuttons—Towels,
- Aprons—Lawn Handkerchiefs,
- Algerine Braids,—Gimps,—Fringes,
- Cap & Bonnet Ribbons—Gloves, and
- Hosiery—Children's Shoes,—India
- Rubbers, German Eau de Cologne
- Honey & Windsor Soaps,
- Soives, Hearth Brushes
- Fire Irons, Dust
- Pans,—Coal
- Scuttles,
- Fox Traps,
- Sole & Upper
- Leather.
- FLOUR—
- CORN MEAL—
- LON. CRUSHED SUGAR,
- BUNCH RAISONS—HAND-PULLED TURKEY
- FICS,
- TAMARINDS—DIGBY HERRINGS
- WINTER APPLES,
- ANNAPOLIS CHEESE—
- SODA, WINE,
- SUGAR CRACKERS,
- &c.,—&c.,—&c.

Which, together with the
large stock of Goods
PREVIOUSLY RECEIVED,
will be Sold at
VERY LOW PRICES, FOR CASH
OR COUNTRY PRODUCE.
C. H. HARRINGTON, Manager,
N. B.—The Highest Prices given for
FUR.

Sydney, December 1st, 1849.

TO BE SOLD,



At PUBLIC AUCTION,
about the FIRST of MAY,
if not previously disposed of
at Private Sale,

All the REAL ESTATE AND PROP-
ERTY of the late Mrs. ANN BROWN,
of Sydney, Deceased,
—CONSISTING OF—

That commodious and well known

HOUSE

And Lot of Land,

situated in the Town of Sydney, (at pre-
sent occupied by Mr. John Woodill.)

The above Property is finely situated for the
conducting of any kind of business—and will be
sold for the benefit of the heirs, and all con-
cerned. JAMES COLEMAN,
Sydney, Dec. 8th, 1848. Executor.

DONALD MNIVEN,

TAILOR AND CLOTHIER.

WOULD inform his friends and the Public
generally, that he is at all times pre-
pared to execute any thing in his line of Trade
with the utmost neatness and despatch. His
terms are Ready Payment in CASH or Country
Produce. No Books kept.

Stray Horse.

WHEREAS A Stray FALCON (supposed to
be about two years old) has been on the
premises of the Subscriber for some time past
Notice is hereby given, that if it is not claimed
within 14 days from date, it will be sold to pay
expenses.

The owner can have the said Foal by apply-
ing to the Subscriber, and paying property.
FRANCIS OLIVER, Janr.
Sydney, Dec. 15, 1849.

THE
CAPE BRETON HERALD
IS PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY
Evening, immediately after the arrival of the
English Mail—thus containing the news up to
the latest moment of its arrival—and is for-
warded on the evening of its publication, by
the northern mail, to country subscribers.
Printed in new printing type, leaders of
a size far larger than the any newspaper
ever published in Cape Breton, containing in-
telligence as late, and in many instances later
than in the Halifax papers,—and issued in the
most punctual and regular manner, it is for-
warded to the subscribers of the English Mail.
The HERALD may be appreciated, and that dis-
cerning public will not permit their outlay and
exertions to be thrown away unwearied.
As a Newspaper, it will contain the latest in-
telligence received at Sydney—as it will be
sent to Press until the arrival of the English
mail on Saturday evenings—and whenever the
mail steamer arrives in advance of the overland
mail, the news will be first announced in Cape
Breton from the Herald office.

As a miscellaneous journal, the Herald will
contain choice literary selections, original arti-
cles, Agricultural matter, &c., &c.

As a Marine journal, it will, in the Summer
months, contain a full Shipping List, together
with a Memoranda of all Sydney and Annapolis
vessels arriving at or leaving Foreign ports.

As a Commercial paper, the HERALD will
be found to contain a full account of the Har-
bour and Boston Markets up to the latest date,
with matter in each number relating to the
commercial interests of Cape Breton.

No correspondence relating to local politics
or of a party nature will be admitted into the
columns of the Herald. Public abuses and the
advocacy of political reform will be noticed only
by the Editorials of the Herald—and not there,
unless it be the clear and decided wish of its
supporters to the contrary. And without out-
raged the Subscribers binding themselves to Party
or a Name, they firmly pledge themselves to
defend the Rights and privileges of the People,
strictly observing, at the same time, the differ-
ence between Rights and ridiculous pretensions.
—between just cause of complaint and absurd
grievances.

From the extensive circulation the HERALD
will enjoy throughout the Province and the
reign Sea Ports, it will be a most admirable
medium for advertising—and for the merchan-
tise will find much to their advantage to use it as
such, considering the large amount of Goods
imported to Cape Breton from the latter place.
Those desirous of supporting the undertaking,
will remember that ADVERTISING is the
chief source of Newspaper support.

TERMS.—The HERALD will be sent to sub-
scribers in town and country at \$3 per annum,
payable half-yearly—or at 12s. 6d., when paid
in advance. Any person taking five or more
copies will receive them at the rate of 10s. per
year, if paid in advance. A person becoming
Agent and sending the names of six subscribers,
will receive a seventh copy free.

Advertisements charged at 5s. per square,
and 1s. 3d. for each subsequent insertion.

Yearly Advertising charged according to pri-
vate agreement.

M'KINNON & SMITH.

Stray Cow.

WHEREAS A Stray COW came to the
premises of one of the settlers back of
Leech's Creek, about 10 days ago, and with-
out the severe weather set in was stabled and fed,
to prevent her perishing, the said Cow will be
delivered to the owner upon proving property
and paying expenses. If not claimed by the
20th of the present month, she must be disposed
of for that purpose. The person who will be
unable to keep her longer, being short of
proven for his own cattle. Persons who
have lost a Cow will call at the office of John
MacKinnon, Esquire, North Sydney, where a
description of the Cow is left—and by setting
the claim to receive an order for the animal
delivered up. Dec 34, 1849.

ON CONSIGNMENT,
THE SUBSCRIBER OFFERS
For Sale, a few Barrels of Prime Labrador
HERRINGS!

For family use. ARCHIBALD & CO.
North Bar, 13th Nov. 1849. 2s 1c

To Fishermen.

FOR SALE, (on Consignment) a quantity
of EMERY, (BLACK) and CASES,
which will be sold cheap for Cash.
Nov. 24th, 1849. E. MARTIN.

POETRY.

NEW YEAR'S ADDRESS,

TO THE FRIENDS AND PATRONS OF THE
HERALD.
BY THE LAD WHO DELIVERS IT.

Twelve months have roll'd, with all their
change-on,
And joined the dim, dark Past—forever
gone—
Since last the News' Boy hailed a New
Year's Day—
And, with them, many a memory pass'd
away!—
And many a change hath chronicled the
Past,
Since he addressed you with his lyre, last
But yet, such change some certain good
hath wrought,
And each event with future blessing
fraught—
For, o'er this beautiful Isle—whose hills
arise,
In heaven-rear'd Pyramids, to pierce the
skies—
Whose fruitful valleys equal Tempe's vale,
And to whose waters blue the Rhine is
Pole—
War's red right hand hath desolated not,
But left it still the same bright, peaceful
spot.

Have we not cause to joy for this, at
least?
Turn where you will—turn to the fragrant
East?
Where first the Moslem looks, when from
his bed
He rises, at the Morn's first beam, his
head,
Where still he looks, as life-time onward
flies,
Where last he looks ere yet he turns—and
dies—
Look thither, if thou wilt, and there behold
A scene of all my strains can boast of—
Dark Superstition tramping on the soul,
And desert away ride, rough shod, o'er
the whole!
Turn to the Land of Montezuma!—there
The war cry scarce hush'd died upon the
air—
And Nature hush'd in deep, funereal
dread,
Save the low wail that mourns the slaugh-
tered dead.
Cape Breton's soil is not incarnadine,
Nor stain'd with blood's red tinge its na-
tive green.

Or to the South turn thy far-wandering
eye—
And look on human vice in blacker dye
Than e'er by Freedom's bards of old were
sung
When Learning's ray was faint, and knowl-
edge young;
Behold man level with the toiling beast,
To glut the Lordly Planter's daily feast!
No slave hath Breton's Isle!—her men
are free,
And safely throned upon their own blue
sea;
Her rock-bound ramparts laugh to scorn
a foe
And Freedom's fire within her children
glow.
Look to the West!—when black Contagion
spread
Its withering curse, and heaped each home
with dead—
When o'er the fated land the Plague dis-
play'd
The Pale Horse banner, and the brave
dismay'd!
We—we escaped its desolating blight
That shed o'er many climes Death's
dreamless night.
And now, when Famine blasts a distant
land,
We hail the gifts of Heaven's all bounteous
hand.
Since last the news boy's lyre was tuned—
our shore

Hath borne again he who was here of yore,
Whose hand was wont to conquer, where
he led,
And whose best blood in Britain's cause
was shed;
Not since the foot of Wolfe met Louis-
burg's strand,
And his dilating eye glanced o'er the land,
Not since proud Montmorency mark'd the
wave
Whose milk-white foam the rocks of Louis-
burg lave,
Hath warrior greater graced Cape Bre-
ton's shore
Than he, the WELLS-LEY's chief, renown'd
of yore.
Then, hail to New Year '50!—once
again
Glad Plenty smiles upon each hill and
plain;
The hero's visit to Cape Breton's Isle
Will make her treasures known, and com-
merce smile—
Such are the hopes his visit here imports—
The chief left those—his officers their
hearts.
SYDNEY, JANUARY 1st, 1850.

MISCELLANEOUS.

NEWSPAPER.

The newspaper is the common reposi-
tory of everything of general concern that
is done, said, thought, and suffered, within
its range of active circulation. It bears a
record of the people's tastes and of the
means enjoyed for satisfying, of their in-
dustry and its results; of their opinions
and the processes by which they are for-
med, modified and changed; of their politics
their religion, their social relations and ha-
bits, their virtues and their vices—in a
word, of their whole existence as a com-
munity of men. We think we are not
speaking rashly when we say that the ad-
vertisements alone of a popular daily news-
paper, like the Times of London, or some
of our most prominent contemporaries in
this city, for fifty years, possess intrinsically
a higher historical value than all the his-
torical records which are embodied in the
literature of ancient Greece, assuming, of
course, that the civilization of England
and of Greece, for that period were of
equal interest to the world.

In them we see, from day to day, what
people buy and what they sell, what they
make, what they eat, and what they wear,
what they enjoy where they travel, and
where they send, when they are born, and
when they die, when and whom they marry,
when and why they are punished, and
what are their rewards, what books are
sold, what laws are enacted, and what
laws are violated, what Gods are worship-
ped, and what new religion are taught
and how, by whom and how the face of
the earth is travelled and the great deep
navigated, and the wings of the wind made
to carry burdens, All these things, and
more, are taught by the advertisements of
a daily journal. They disclose the civil-
ization of a people with a fullness and cor-
rectness to which the most elaborate, the
most authentic, the most philosophic, the
most ingenious and faithfully written his-
tories of antiquity do not approach.

What would we not give for a file of a
Roman daily during the age of Augustus?
How profitably might we exchange, for it
all the histories of Rome which ever have
been or ever will be written! Neither

Livy, nor Tacitus, nor Dion Cassius, nor
Cicero, nor Suetonius, nor Pliny, nor
Beaufort, nor Niebuhr, have told us a tithe
of what would have found its way into
the teeming journals of that metropolis of
nations. We should then be able to turn
to Cicero for Milo's exploits, and read
editorial comments, perhaps from the pen
of Sallust or Hortensius. In another col-
umn we might find a new lyric inspired
by the muse of Horace, or a new satire from
the inexorable pen of Juvenal. Farther on
we would perhaps read of the first appear-
ance of Roscius in the Andrea of Teren-
tius, or of *Asop*, 'for this night only,' in the
Amphytrion of Plautus. The struggle of
the forum and in the halls of justice, the
frequent and curious religious ceremonials,
the daily amusements, the commerce, the
agriculture, the literature, the industry,
the very life of old Rome all might be
found in such a record, as fresh, and as
full and satisfactory almost, as if we had
been permitted ourselves to open the sheet
yet damp from the press, under the shad-
ows of the Capitoline.

Compared with such a record, of what
worth are all the inscriptions, medals, coins
and monuments, transmitted to us by an-
tiquity over which full thirty generations
of men have been poring with whatsoever
light their learning and science and indus-
try and wealth and patronage could shed
in the vain hope of extracting from it some
important trace of the old civilizations
which have died and left the world a
copy!

FAIRLY TRAPPED.

The following anecdote Hook used to
say exceeded any specimen of cool assur-
ance that even he had exhibited. A
young clerical friend of his staying at his
house, happened to be sitting up one
night engaged in reading, after the family,
as he supposed, had retired to rest. The
door opened, and his excellent host re-
appeared in his dressing-gown and slippers:
'My dear boy,' said the latter, seating
himself and looking pathetically at his
guest, 'I have a few words to say—don't
look alarmed—they will prove agreeable
enough to you—rely upon it. The fact
is Mrs—and myself have for some time
observed the attention which you have paid
to Betsy. We can make every allowance
knowing your principles as we do, for the
diffidence which has hitherto tied your
tongue, but it has been carried far enough.
In a worldly point of view, Betsy, of
course, might do better, yet we have all
the highest esteem for your character and
disposition—and then our daughter—she
is very dear to us—and where her happi-
ness and peace are at stake all minor
considerations must give way. We have
therefore, after due deliberation—I must
own not altogether without hesitation—
made up our minds to the match. What
must be, must be—you are a worthy fel-
low, and therefore, at a word, you have
our free and cordial consent. Only make
our child happy, and we ask no more.—
I he astonish'd divine, half petrified, laid
down his book. 'My dear sir,' he began
to murmur, 'here is some dreadful mis-
take. I really never thought—that is I
never intended—No! no! I know you

did not. Your modesty indeed, is one of
those traits which has made you so dis-
crepantly a favorite with us all. But my dear
boy, a parent's eyes are sharp—anxiety
sharpens them. We saw well enough
what you thought was so well concealed.
Betsy too just the girl to be so won—
'Well! well! say no more about it! it is
all over now. God bless you both! Only
make her a good husband—Here she is!
I have told Mrs.—to bring her down
again—for the sooner young folks are put
out of suspense the better. Settle the
matter as soon as you like—we will leave
you together.'

Thus saying, the considerate Papa be-
stowed a most affectionate kiss upon his
daughter who was at this juncture led into
the room by her mother, both *en dishabille*,
shook his future son-in-law cordially by the
hand, and with a 'There, there, go along.
Mr.—' turned his wife out the room,
and left the boy (?) to *their little life*.
What was to be done? Common huma-
nity, to say nothing of politeness, demand-
ed nothing less, than a proposal; it was
tendered accordingly and we need scarcely
add, very graciously received.

FIELD OF BATTLE.—The field of the
battle of Borodino had all the appearance
of an extinguished volcano. The ground
was covered all around with fragments of
helmet and cuirasses, broken drums, gun
stocks, tatters of uniforms, and standards
dyed with blood. On that spot lay thirty
thousand half devoured corpses. The
emperor Napoleon passed quickly, nobody
stopped; cold, hunger, and the enemy ur-
ged us on; we merely turned our faces
as we proceeded, to take a last melancholy
look at the vast grave of so many com-
panions in arms uselessly sacrificed. So says
Segur in his history of the Russian Cam-
paign. What a Moloch is war.

A correspondent of Belfast Journal tel-
ls of an amusing incident which happened at
Augusta some time since.

Two gentlemen met, each unknown to
the other, when one asked the other, if he
knew where Mr John Hodgdon could be
found. You probably mean John Hdg-
don of Aristock, President of the Senate?
'No, I'm that John Hodgdon myself.'
'Well, I'm the other one that Rep. from
Lincolntonville.'

A gentleman having heard that the
newly invented galvanic rings would cure
anything, ordered a great number of them
to be used as rings for his pigs, expecting
to have his bacon cured that way.

If thou art rich, strive to command the
money, lest she command thee; if you know
how to use her, she is thy servant; if not
thou art her slave.

Christopher North says it is no wonder
that women love cats, for both are grace-
ful, and both domestic, not to mention
that they both scratch.

'My dear,' said a wife to her husband
'did you ever read of the plague in Lon-
don?' 'No, I don't want to read it—it is
enough to have a plague in my own house