

THE
CAPE-BRETON ADVOCATE.

AND GENERAL WEEKLY MISCELLANY.

THE QUEEN, THE LAWS, AND THE PEOPLE.

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THE
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By RICHARD HUNTINGTON,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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ADVENTURE IN NORWAY.

I set out one morning with two attendants, well armed and provided to enjoy the chase of the bear in a Norwegian forest. My dress was that generally worn by the Norwegian sportsman,—a coat composed of a coarse cloth, manufactured in the country, well lined throughout, and made to button close about the neck—trousers and gaiters of the same, with warm stockings and flannel, which in those countries should always be worn next the skin, linen shirts being always uncomfortable and sometimes even dangerous. Instead of a hat I used a cap, which I wrapped to cover the ears, without that precaution, run the risk of being frost-bitten. But I must not forget one of the most essential parts of a Norwegian sportsman's equipment; the skidor, or snow-skates, generally constructed of fir, covered with seal-skin, the skait for the left foot being generally from eight to ten feet in length, while that for the right is considerably shorter, the object of which is the better to enable the hunter to turn. The skidor seldom exceeds two or three inches in breadth, and are of great service to the sportsman, enabling him to glide over the vast wastes of trackless snow with a rapidity and ease utterly unattainable without them. Armed with my rifle, and a good sharp strong knife in a sheath at my girdle, I sallied forth, after a good breakfast of reindeer and coffee, to try my fortune in the forest. Nothing can exceed the grandeur of the Norwegian scenery,—its terrific precipices,—its gloomy forests, and trackless wilds, covered with frozen snow, with lofty mountains in the background,—its dark lakes and mighty rivers never fail to excite both awe and admiration in the traveller. On this occasion I was returning alone, after a long and unsuccessful pursuit of a bear, which had separated me from my attendants, when I met with the following accident. Having broken one of my skaits in the chase, I had been compelled to take them both off, and trudge along as I could without them, and, as it turned out, most luckily that I did so. As I was

walking carelessly on, every now and then giving a loud shout to endeavor to let my attendants know where I was, and directing my footsteps by my pocket-compass, I suddenly put my feet upon a pit-fall, and in a moment was precipitated to the bottom. These pit-falls are frequently used to ensnare wild animals, and in order to avoid accidents, the person who digs them is obliged by law to give proper notice through the whole district, but even this does not prevent peasants falling in. The pit-fall is made by digging a circular hole in the ground, of about fourteen feet in diameter, and about twelve in depth, having in the centre strong upright posts, which come up to the surface of the ground. On these posts a moveable platform is placed in such a way that it lets down any animal that may chance to set foot on it, headlong into the pit, when by means of a spring it instantly resumes its place. The outside is covered with loose earth, snow, or twigs, and generally baited in such a manner as not to scare the animal for which it is intended. It was into such a pit I so suddenly fell, and to this day I cannot imagine how I managed to escape without broken bones. For some moments I lay as it were stunned and unconscious of my helpless plight; but on recovering my senses, my first impression was, that I must have broken some limb; but no sooner, however, had this idea flashed across my mind, than it gave place to one of a real and even more alarming description. The moment I came to myself, I knew that I must have fallen into a pit-fall, but my horror may be more easily imagined than described, when a heavy breathing near me made me conscious that I was not the only tenant of the pit, but that a bear or wolf, or perhaps both, shared my captivity. On making this discovery, I squeezed myself up into the corner I found myself in; my heart seemed to be suspended motionless in my bosom, such was the terror of these dreadful moments. In this state I listened in breathless attention for the dreaded sounds, and my worst fears were soon but too plainly confirmed.

Not only were the breathings of two animals distinctly audible at the other corners of the pit, but I even fancied I saw their glaring eyes fixed on me through the darkness, and felt their hot and fetid breath upon my face. Never shall I forget the agony of those moments: the cold sweat rained off my brow as I crouched on the cold earth in expectation each moment of finding myself in the fatal clutch of a huge bear. I know not how long I continued in this fearful state of suspense, but at last feeling some slight courage, from what I began to consider a panic having taken the same possession of

these animals as it had of me, after a short but fervid prayer, I began to reflect on the possibility of escape. Upon feeling my clothes, I found I had not lost my knife, which I immediately drew. These little moments occupied some time, for I was obliged to exercise the utmost caution to avoid making the least noise, for that I imagined would bring about an immediate catastrophe. I now began to have some hopes, and still exercising the utmost caution to avoid noise, I set about feeling the sides of the pit with my hands to learn if there was any chance of my being able to climb up them to the mouth of the pit. Instead of being perpendicular, I found they had been hollowed out so as to increase the difficulty, or rather render it impossible to climb them. I soon, however, hit upon a plan to overcome this difficulty, and immediately set about its execution. Turning my face to the sides of the pit, and my back to my fellow captives, I commenced cutting footsteps, or rather holes in the sides with my knife, at such distances as would enable me to get to the top, a work which occupied me some time, as I was obliged to work very slowly to prevent the enemy from taking the alarm. Having accomplished this, I resolved to make the attempt, but feeling anxious to take my rifle with me, which I knew must be at the bottom of the pit, I stooped down, and with my hand on the ground, began feeling around me, not venturing far at a time.

In this way I kept on feeling and feeling, still further, and further, when suddenly I thought I had found it, but imagine my horror when I found I had in my hand the huge paw of a bear! I need not add that I dropped it in a second, but it was some time before I could recover from the shock this untoward familiarity with my dangerous neighbor and the smothered growl it drew from him occasioned. At length just when I had given up all idea of recovering my rifle, and had resolved to make the attempt without it, it most unexpectedly came to hand. I had already put my foot in the first hole, and was preparing to ascend to the second, when my hand fell by accident on the stock of my rifle, which had rested with its muzzle down against the side of the pit in the position in which it fell. This was indeed, a joyful discovery, and I carefully raised it and placed it in the best situation my climbing would admit. Having reached the utmost extent of the wall of the pit, I then began to examine with my hand the wooden platform, so as to discover the best way to open it. Here again I found my difficulties return upon me, but having achieved so much, I was resolved not to be overcome, and after much trouble and labor with my knife,

I at length succeeded in cutting away enough of the platform to allow my body to pass. Before I entirely removed this I made myself ready for a spring, so that not a moment might be lost in taking advantage of the outlet, as I knew very well, that the moment the opening became visible, it was more than probable the bear would endeavor to take advantage of it. Nerving myself to the last struggle, I suddenly pushed aside the loosened board and instantly raised myself with both hands into the aperture. It was indeed an anxious moment when I found myself with the upper part of my body once more in the open air, the lower part still suspended in the pit, and felt the boards quivering under my hands. I was obliged to exercise the utmost caution, as the least mistake would have once more hurled me from the treacherous platform into the den. By keeping one hand firm on the post on which part of the platform rested, I at last to my inexpressible joy, found myself once more at liberty beneath the canopy of heaven. My first care was to replace the board, so as to shut out the light from the pit, it being now a beautiful moonlight night; my next to pour out my thanks to the great

Heaven, who so signally preserved me. I then held a council with myself what was to be done, whether single handed to attack the bear in his den, or to go for assistance. While holding this council within myself I examined my rifle, which I found uninjured, and carefully reprimed it. I confess that after the handsome treatment that I had experienced from the paws of the bear, I felt some compunction in commencing hostilities on my late fellow captive; besides, I remembered that the same steps which enabled me to escape, might do the same for him, an event by no means agreeable, and I had resolved, to leave him unmolested, when suddenly the board was shoved aside, and who should I behold but the gentleman in question, who with his huge muzzle through the hole, began making almost desperate efforts to pull down sufficient of the platform to enable his carcass to pass through. Peace was now out of the question, accordingly placing my rifle as near as possible to his head, I pulled the trigger, and with a terrific growl the bear fell to the bottom of the pit, as I imagined mortally wounded. I reloaded my rifle, and while doing so heard a dreadful conflict carried on below, between the enraged bear, and wolf, whose piercing yells mingled dire discord with the growling of the enraged bear. It appeared as if the bear had fallen on the wolf, and in his fury was sacrificing him to his vengeance; gradually these yells became fainter and fainter as the wolf expired in the grasp of his

huge foe, and I could not help shuddering when I recollected that his might have been my fate.

While this dreadful scene was passing in the pit, I had reloaded my rifle, and again placed the board over the hole, and now stood prepared to receive another attack. As I expected, having satisfied his vengeance on the wolf, Bruin once more ascended with increased fury to the mouth of the pit, and having thrown away the piece of board, commenced a most desperate attempt to break through the platform. For a moment, as I gazed on his grim muzzle covered with blood, I felt almost unnerved at his fury and determination, but soon recollecting that it must be his life or mine, I once more put my rifle to my shoulder, and advanced the muzzle close to his head. My alarm was dreadful, when stretching out his huge paw, the bear seized the barrel of my gun and drew it towards him: not a moment was to be lost, the gun was cocked, his own paw held it to the lower part of his neck, in another second the gun would have been wrested from me, when I pulled the trigger; this shot was fatal, the gun was once more in my hands, and the bear fell dead to the bottom of the pit. This last encounter was the work of an instant, and I could hardly believe that my deadly foe was killed. By the time, however, I had reloaded my rifle to be prepared for the worst, I heard some shouts, and soon beheld lights in the distance coming towards me, and presently my attendants, with some peasants they had enlisted in the search, and who had been full of apprehension on my account, came up, as reported by the report of my gun. These honest people were delighted at finding me safe and sound, but at first would scarcely credit my adventure. With assistance the platform was removed, due precautions being preserved in case the bear should show fight, although but little danger was to be apprehended, each of the attendants being experienced bear hunters, having conquered bears single-handed. Their astonishment was complete when on moving the platform they perceived the mangled carcase of a wolf and a huge bear at the bottom of the pit, and when I pointed out to them the steps by means of which I had made my escape.

PAGANINI.

Nice, June 4.—On the 27th of the last month, about five in the afternoon, expired the celebrated Paganini, as he was sitting in his arm-chair, attempting to swallow a sopped crust, in his 57th year. For some time previous to his decease his friends had entreated him to receive the consolations of religion, and by confession, to prepare for any change that might take place; but he always deferred it under some pretext or other; and therefore, as he died without absolution and extreme unction, the prelate of Nice refused sepulture to the corpse.

His body was embalmed according to the process used in the case of the boy murdered at Vallette, by Dr. Binet; a Nice physician, and with the like success; for, although it has now remained above ground a week, it manifests no signs of putrefaction nor emits any disagreeable odour. False eyes have

been submitted for the real ones; false teeth (a whole set of which he wore in his life time) still fill the mouth; and the features preserve an appearance even less death-like than they had when he yet breathed. The body, from the chest downward, is bandaged in narrow strips of linen, something after the manner of an Egyptian mummy. Burial was refused to his remains. Some English gentlemen made an attempt to call a public meeting, with a view to have them buried in the English burying ground; but the absence of the officiating clergyman, the objections likely to be made by the Catholics on one side, and the possibility of an equal warmth of feeling against receiving a Catholic in a protestant cemetery on the other, caused the attempt to fail.

The most interesting anecdote that is current respecting him (and the whole of what is here given can be considered only as the unauthenticated conversation of society) regards the scruples of the church in refusing him burial when dead; for, when living he did not object to confess himself; but a difficulty arose of a singular nature, which, as a case of conscience, had probably never been anticipated by the casuists. Paganini for some months had entirely lost his speech; and therefore it was necessary that he should write down his confession. This he was willing to do, provided the priest would allow it to be done on a slate, and as soon as read to be rubbed out. But the confessor required it to be written on paper, and to this Paganini demurred, fearing that the document, even in trust of a priest, though never so holy and moreover bound to secrecy, might not be destroyed, but might some day see light.

Extract of a Letter from the Bishop of London to His Grace the Archbishop of Canterbury, on the necessity of increasing the number of Bishops in the Colonies.

The duty, incumbent upon the government of a Christian country, of making provision for the spiritual wants of its colonies, a duty recognised and fulfilled by those states which have maintained their communion with the Church of Rome, was felt at far too late a period by the rulers of this Protestant country, and has at no time been completely and effectually carried out. At present it is openly called in question by a large proportion of the members of one branch of our legislature; and there does not appear to be much hope of our obtaining, at the present moment, in the actual state of the public revenue, any considerable aid from the national resources, for the purpose of planting and maintaining the Church of this country in its colonies. In the mean time, those colonies are rapidly increasing in extent and population, and the want of some effectual provision for the preservation of their Christianity is augmented, just in proportion as the chance of supplying it appears to be diminished.

Every year's experience tends to prove, and the opinion is rapidly gaining ground that in our endeavors to provide for our colonists that which in the first instance they have not the means of providing for themselves, the ministrations and opportunities of our religion, it is not enough that we send out with them, or amongst them, a certain number of missionaries; and that we contribute to build a certain number of churches and schools. No doubt even this provision will be productive of much good; but if we desire the good to be complete, permanent, and growing with the Church's growth, we must plant the Church amongst them in all its integrity. Each colony must have, not only its parochial, or district pastors, but its chief pastor, to

watch over, and guide, and direct the whole. An episcopal Church, without a bishop, is a contradiction in terms. The jurisdiction, exercised in former times over the colonies by the Bishop of London, and still conventionally exercised by him over those clergymen of the English Church who have no bishop of their own, is an anomalous and very inadequate substitute for the practical authority of a diocesan bishop residing amongst and superintending his own clergy, and giving unity, consistency, and efficiency to their pastoral labours.

THOUGHTLESS MARRIAGES.

It is unwise to indulge any presentiment that we are born to ill fortune and that the issue of our undertakings will be unprosperous. We are most of us apt to pitch our expectations too high, and when they are disappointed we score the result to any cause but our own imprudence. A girl, for example, makes an improvident marriage; she puts her neck into the noose with her eyes shut, and when she finds it an iron chain instead of a silken cord, she lays the fault, not upon her own indiscretion, but upon her destiny; while her friends not more reflective than herself, console her with the assurance that marriages are made in heaven. Love is certainly a most delightful feeling, but unhappily it is not like the widow's cruse of oil. There may be here and there, a heart—a female heart—that has an exhaustless store; but such a treasure is not to be reckoned upon. The tender passion—like every thing that is tender—must be fostered, and fed, and nourished, or its strength will imperceptibly, fade and its energies die away. Above all, it must be sheltered from the blight of poverty. Those who have been from birth accustomed to struggle without repining; but those who have never known what it was to be poor, should never, by an imprudent marriage, expose themselves to become so. There is a great difference between the necessities of life, and the necessities of our condition in life. Both parties would do well to consider the great importance of this distinction before they enter into that for better for worse tie, which, should the cares of life overtake them, will undoubtedly be anything but a true lover's knot.

Mr. Wesley, in a letter to one of the preachers in connexion with him, says:—"Scream no more at the peril of your soul.—God now warns you by me whom he has set over you. Speak as earnestly as you can, but do not scream. Speak with all your heart, but with a moderate voice."

EMBALMING.

A Paris paper of the 21st ult. has this curious and valuable medical fact:—"The young boy found murdered in the field near Vallette, not having been recognized, and the process of decomposition having commenced, the magistrates ordered it to be embalmed by M. Fannal's simple method of injection through the carotid arteries, so that this evidence of the crime may remain producible. This is the first operation of the kind performed by order of justice, and it was completed in a quarter of an hour."

REASON FOR MARRYING.

"How could you do so imprudent a thing," said the curate to a poor Taffy, "what reason could you have had for marrying a girl as completely steeped in poverty as yourself and both without the prospect of the slightest provision?" "Why, sir," replied the Benedict, "we had a very good reason; we had a blanket a-piece; and as the cold winter weather was coming on, we thought that putting them together would be warmer."

NEWS.

EXECUTION OF PIRATES—THE MURDERERS OF CAPT. CUNNINGHAM.—*Havana, July 23.*—Yesterday, were shot on the Mole, Francis Dennis alias David, Francis Daores, John de Armas, Juan Romero, natives of the Canary Islands, Augustin Lopez alias San Martin, a native of Portugal, and Lorenzo Fernandez, a native of Porto Rico; convicted of the crime of piracy by the Marine Court, and sentence being approved by his Excellency the Governor of this Island.

[These are the bullets which were published in the Bulletin at the time as having captured the English brig Vernon, on her voyage from Falmouth, Jamaica, to Halifax—and who murdered Captain Cunningham, and several sailors, plundered the cargo, and burned the vessel.]

The sentence was, that the head of David be cut off, and placed on the highest point of Cape Antonio—the scene of the piracy. The heads of the others were to be taken off and placed in conspicuous places about the harbor of Havana. Some of the appellate tribunals changed the sentence.

The Havana papers gave the names of about a dozen more of the piratical gang, who were sentenced to imprisonment for life in solitary dungeons.—*N. O. Bulletin.*

ARCTIC DISCOVERERS.—We last week noticed a melancholy story of the death of Mr. Simpson, one of the discoverers connected with the Hudson's Bay Company. We have the pleasure this week of saying, that a New York paper announces that intelligence had been received in that city, leading to the conclusion that the whole is a fabrication.—*Novascotian.*

Union of the Pacific and Atlantic Seas.—That the Atlantic and Pacific oceans will soon be connected by a ship canal across the isthmus of Panama, seems certain. An enterprising company in Paris, after taking the necessary preliminary steps, have sent out a ship well freighted with engineers, laborers, tools, &c., and it has probably by this time, arrived at the mouth of the Chagres, ready to commence active operations. The estimate is, that there are about nine thousand persons per annum, passing and repassing in connection with the western part of South America. It must be evident that the number will be greatly increased when the time of transit shall be reduced, more than one half—the facilities of travel augmented, and the expenses lessened.

AN ALARMING DISCLOSURE.—The New Albany Gazette contains the following alarming announcement:—"For some time past, an extensive combination of counterfeiters and coiners, have infested a large portion of Michigan. Among them are sheriffs, magistrates, lawyers, doctors, colonels, majors, landlords, and dignitaries. The wife of one of them has made disclosures which will probably lead to the arrest and conviction of many of them, and the dispersion of the remainder."

PACIFIC STEAM NAVIGATION.—The Peru, a new and very beautiful steam vessel, built by Messrs. Curling and Young, at Limehouse, made an experimental trip from her moorings off Blackwall to Graesend, and back again, immediately preparatory to her being despatched to the shores of the Pacific Ocean. Both this and another ship of the same class, named the Chile, have been built for the Pacific Ocean Steam Navigation Company, whose object is to introduce the advantages of steam navigation upon a coast hitherto unvisited by its gigantic powers, and one, too, that stands as much

in need of it as any portion of the civilized world. The Chile left this country about a fortnight back, and the Peru sailed yesterday. These elegant ships are twin vessels, each being the burden of 700 tons; and fitted up alike with engines of 250 horse power. Every thing which ship building ingenuity could do in the way of adapting them both to comfort and use has been fully carried out by their skillful architects.

THE FLOUR TRADE.—There is truth in the following article from the New York Star. It has too often been a serious error among dealers and speculators in Flour, when a demand has arisen from England, to run up prices so as to exceed the limits of the English orders and thus prevent the sale of thousands of barrels for that market. Long experience has shown that speculations based on the chances of the harvest in England have, with but very few exceptions, resulted in losses to the American shipper. The true policy in this country is to be a seller to the English, whenever they want breadstuffs and when we have them to spare, as is the case now.—

Wheat Flour Farmers.—There is a most astonishing infatuation among the dealers and growers of this essential staff of life, to bring up the prices always beyond five dollars a barrel, and thus unintentionally to stop the sale for exportation to England.

We have warned our friends, raising and dealing in this article, that there are millions of bushels and barrels on the continent of Europe always ready for sale to English agents, whenever they can afford to pay \$5; and these depots of continental grain are so much nearer at hand than ours, that it procures, even at the same price, the preference, except as to age.

The Falls of the two last seasons would have carried off five millions of barrels to England in wheat and flour and brought twenty-five millions of dollars to our country, but for the prices being beyond the limit, at which we repeatedly hinted, and thus five millions of British sovereigns found their way to the pockets of the European farmers, and left us with our staple on hand, to become stale, and, finally, be offered for sale in small lots at a depreciation.

MORE BURNING ON THE FRONTIER.—The Montreal Herald of Thursday states that two barns, one belonging to Mr. Richard Fisher, and the other to Mr. John Atkinson, at Hemmingford, were burned to the ground, on the night of Sunday last, by the "respectable inhabitants" on the opposite side of the line. The barns were within a mile of the line, both filled with the newly cut crop of hay, oats and wheat,—the whole provision of the families, and winter fodder for their stock. The sufferers are said to be very quiet respectable men. The trail of the incendiaries was followed through the dew, to beyond the lines, in the direction of a place called Perrysburg, in Moortown.

Lord Hardwick's motion for *burying* the Canada Bill was lost by a large majority—only ten voted for it. The Bill underwent sundry amendments in the Lords, all which were adopted by the Commons, when it passed, and received the *Royal Assent* on the 23d July. The amendments and other details will be found among extracts. The Governor General has the option of postponing the operation of the Bill from six to fifteen months. He will probably adopt a shorter period.

The Clergy Reserves Bill has undergone much discussion, but it will ultimately pass. It has gone through the Committee in the House of Commons, and the third reading was fixed for the 29th July.

COMMUNICATIONS.

FOR THE CAPE-BRETON ADVOCATE.

THOUGHTS ON BRITAIN.

When Heaven, for crimes that waked its slumbering ire,
A Demon called to wield its thunders dire;
When Europe's Despot, with resistless force,
Swept prostrate nations in his hateful course;
When, every law divine and human broke,
State after state received his iron yoke,
And Heaven's dread wrath while hurling wide and far,

Cried "have, and let slip the dogs of war;
Thrice happy Britain! o'er whose favored isle
Heaven beams propitious, with indulgent smile!

Land of the Poet, Patriot, Hero, Sage!
From Slavery freed, from Persecution's rage!
When not a roan could escape the awful blow,
When sword and famine laid the nations low,
What saved thee, then, in that eventful hour?
Whose arm alone repelled his whelming power?

Ah, not thy fleets, though every varying gale
Wafted to every land the whitening sail;
Though, lowered each flag that courts the waving breeze,
Submissive hailed thee, Mistress of the Seas;

Ah, not thy armies, though thy land could pour,
Unconquered legions on each adverse shore,
Fearless of heart, the foe who dauntless braved,
And loosed the fetters from a world enslaved.

Thy surest safeguard not that martial band,
Nor tides of wealth that circle round thy land,
Nor Arts, nor Commerce, with their various powers,
Nor 'gorgeous palaces, nor cloud-capt towers.

No: 'tis thy deeds of love, that grateful rise,
The sweetest incense, to propitious skies;
The charitable hands, that dealt the bread
To famished thousands, by their bounty fed;
The liberal gifts, that raise the ample dome,
Where languid misery finds at last a home,
Where gentle pity smooths the welcome bed,
And pallid sickness leans her aching head,
Where medicine's art, reeking life sustains,
And skill, unpurchased soothes the acutest pains.

But, nobler deeds, to God more grateful far,
Fearless of death, the foe who dauntless braved,
When every realm breathed forth the trump of war,

Thou had'st the Gospel Dove its wings expand,
And bear the olive branch to every land;
On nations, late immersed in mental night,
Poured the full splendors of refulgent light,
And, joined with seraphs in His blest employ,
Sang sweet, 'to man glad tidings of great joy.'

As sleeping shepherds erst in Bethlehem's vale,
Whom angel notes in heavenly accents hail,
Wake at the voice to seek their infant King,
While Heaven's high vaults with choral peans ring—

Thus slumbering nations, at the seraph lay,
Hail the young dawn of intellectual day,
And seek the radiant light thou point'st at from far,
As Herod's Magi sought the Eastern Star.

O land beloved of heaven, O fostering isle,
Where all the charitable virtues smile—
'To thee 'twas given to weave those sacred bands,
That bind in holy ties remotest lands;
On climes where despot Winter rules the year,
Where lower the Arctic skies with frown severe,

Where Nature o'en the light of day denies,
Thou had'st the Sun of Righteousness arise,
His healing wing reviving balm bestows,
The wilds rejoice and blossom as the rose.
Where tropic Summers burn with cloudless heat,
Where Equinoctial favors ceaseless beat;
On Asia's desert plains, on Africa's soil,
Whose hapless sons in slavery ceaseless toil,
Thou had'st the verdant Palm its leaves expand,
With cooling shadow, o'er a parched land;

Unsheltered tribes its genial influence feel,
Its leaves, as Gilead's balm, "the nations heal."

From Orient climes, where first awakes the day,
To where the West receives its parting ray—
From farthest Arctic to Antarctic sky,
Fraught with glad tidings missioned heralds fly,

And idol rites destroyed, and idol fanes,
Raise holier temples on those distant plains;
And gods, adored with superstitions dark,
Fall low as Amon once before the Ark.

Oh, on that awful day, when worlds expire,
When elements shall melt with fervent fire;
When from their solid base shall mountains roll,
And Heaven's expanse be gathered as a scroll—

When God supreme by fire shall all things prove,
Thou pure and bright will shine these works of love,
And lauding angels sing, with glad accord,
"Come, good and faithful servants, meet thy Lord."

C. L.

To the Editor of the Cape-Breton Advocate.

MR. HUNTINGTON,

Sir,—You are as yet but a stranger in this Island, beginning a new career of life, with that awful engine (they call the Press) under your claws, calculated to do us muckle guid or muckle evil. If you are a guid chief yourself, nae doubt your paper may prove a great blessin to us; but if you should be an evil-disposed laddie, inclined to spread disaffection and disloyalty among our yet loyal inhabitants, and thereby injuring the cause of our guid government, and our bonnie Queen, we wish you had staid far awa. But we shall lean to the side of mercy, and tak it for granted, that you are a guid, sober, well-thinking, well-disposed callant, desirous to do us all the guid you can, and nae evil.

Your attention has been called, in the first number, to the state of our Agriculture, which truly needs encouragement, and I am glad to perceive that you seem desirous to afford it. Did I command the talents of the writer of that article, I would call your attention more earnestly to the state of Education among us—but poor as the attempt may be, the aim is good. What object, Mr. Editor, hitherto so much neglected, and yet what object of so much vital importance to society.

'Tis Education forms the common mind;
Just as the twig is bent, the tree's inclined;

but, too careless among ourselves, and as yet but partially encouraged by our Legislature, Education languishes over the most part of our island. Our young men are growing up in ignorance, destitute of the common rudiments of education. Let it be borne in mind that I am speaking generally. There are exceptions,—there are a few good schools established throughout the island; but they form a small proportion, indeed, to the many respectable schools we ought to have—we must have—when the extent and population of the whole Island is taken into consideration. If a teacher, a clerk, or even a shop-boy, is wanted, we have in most instances to obtain them from either Scotland or Ireland. Poor Scotland! poor Ireland! groan-

ing under oppression! with probably half the population struggling with extreme poverty. Yet to these countries must we look for Teachers. Shame! this cannot be endured much longer. It is degrading, is it not, Mr. Editor; few of us can plead guilty—few of us who cannot obtain many little luxuries and superfluities to which the poor in those countries are strangers. To what are we then to ascribe the cause? I think chiefly, Sir, to the want of firmness and unanimity on the part of our General Assembly, in not enacting a law making it obligatory on parents to educate and instruct their children, as well as to feed and clothe them—the former obligation being as necessary, in every sense of the word, as the latter. Yes, Mr. Editor, taxation for the support of Public Schools is the very thing we want, and have it we must. Experience is the touchstone of all human knowledge, and experience has fully shown that this system has worked admirably well in those countries where it has been particularly adapted, especially in Scotland and the United States. In the former country it has been adopted by an act of Parliament as far back (I believe) as 1696, under the reign of William III, and which has been successfully continued ever since. But independent of a system thus wisely adopted, and as wisely continued, the ambition of the people to educate their children is so universal, that where instances occur of families neglecting to do so, they are looked upon with something bordering on disgrace; and I have no doubt, feeling will ere long become a feeling population. I sincerely hope some abler pen than mine will soon take up the subject, and agitate the public mind till something is done; and you, too, Mr. Editor, must lend your aid in this important cause. You must call the attention of our Assembly, seriously and earnestly, to the subject. Much depends on their exertions, and perhaps more depends on ourselves. You must tell parents that as they love and regard the welfare of their children, to give them at least the common rudiments of scholastic education, that it should be their pride and boast to see their children well-taught and well-informed. But I am, I fear, transgressing too much on your columns; and as I am but a poor scholar, perhaps my attempt to effect good will be but ill received, if so, I canna help it.

Yours truly,
A SUBSCRIBER.
Little Bras d'Or, Sept. 1, 1840.

To the Editor of the Cape-Breton Advocate.

MR. HUNTINGTON,

Sir,—An opportunity being presented, through the medium of your Periodical, of speaking to our friends at a distance, and being anxious to let those especially who legislate for us know that one at least of our Agricultural community was not perfectly satisfied with their treatment of the Agricultural question submitted to their consideration at the last session of the Legislature—I beg leave to offer a few

remarks—and by way of a beginning I must confess my utter inability to account for the continued disregard which many of our Legislators evince for the interests of Agriculture in this Province. The proposal to grant a sum for the encouragement of Agriculture was hailed by many with emotions of pleasure, and by some, warmly, manfully and wisely advocated; but, mark you, they were such as knew the benefit Agriculture is bestowing on the land—they were men generally interested in its welfare. Not so with others, and we know who they were; for instead of befriending our cause in the time of need, although they did not publicly declare their intention to commit murder on the body of the bill, yet with deliberate aim they stoned it to death, and however they may acquit themselves, we hold them guilty.

If the enemies of the Agriculturist would openly acknowledge their enmity, we might apply a remedy, by placing somebody to plead its cause who really has an interest in it; but while the majority are blinded by false professions the evil must be perpetuated, unless we compare profession with practice, and unanimously apply the remedy.

The doctrine that our Island is not adapted to Agriculture, is maintained by some, and to a limited extent that doctrine is admitted; but that it is so far so as to deny a comfortable subsistence to thousands who follow it, is demonstrated to be incorrect.

Is it because old farms refuse an abundant return of wheat under a system of tillage, that it is so? Is it because some places are all rock, like some parts of our common? Then is England, aye, and Scotland, so too.

The evil is not in soil or climate altogether—no! no! but the land is expected to do here what they do not expect it to do in Britain. It is required to give us wheat without tilling and without manure. Does even an English farmer, except on very particular soils, expect a crop of wheat without the application of lime, or without thorough ploughing? No! Does he raise it without hard and constant labor? No. Does he eat the best of it? No. Is he without a good system—without encouragement—without good, aye, the best implements—or without direct legislative interference in his favor? No. But forsooth, because we; without manure, without tillage, without implements, and without the least legislative encouragement, are not equal to Britain in our agricultural productions, our country is in no wise fit for Agriculture. But it is still admitted, that with all these advantages, which we have not, we could not equal England; yet I am inclined to think we should not fall far behind Scotland. She raises oats, and so can we—she raises barley, and so can we—she raises potatoes, and so can we, as good as Ireland boasts. Her peasantry live by agriculture—and our peasantry, notwithstanding our close-fisted

Legislature, can shout "So can we." But although Agriculture has been so much disregarded by our Legislature, yet thousands are now, and have been for years, I may say for ages, living by that alone; and thousands yet unborn have room and facilities (natural, I mean) for doing the same; and a sorry, sorry habitation for bears and foxes would tens of thousands of acres (now affording subsistence to thousands of human beings better than Scotland does to many of her tenants) be, if Agriculture were abandoned, and no other occupation sought but that of catching fish for exportation, and importing food for all who now subsist on this Island.

In vain is it to say our Island is not fit for Agriculture: it is but an excuse for lukewarmness in its cause, or ignorance of its qualifications—for if it be not qualified for the operations of Agriculture, it is in as great a degree unqualified for the pursuits of Fishing. In each there are difficulties, in each disadvantages, in each disappointments, but in each there are opportunities for a subsistence, and in each a right to that encouragement and support which their contributions to the public good entitle them to receive.

I am, Sir, yours, &c.

SMOOTHSTONE.

Sydney, Sept. 0, 1840.

THE ADVOCATE.

SYDNEY, C. B., SEPTEMBER 9, 1840.

"KILLING NO MURDER."

Look to your arms, good people—this is the ruffian's holiday. Be at home after night-fall; and if ye do go abroad, keep your eyes about you, and walk in the middle of the path. Have a care lest some ruffian rush from his lurking-place, batter in your skull with a club, and then walk off whistling, with his hands in his pockets. Beware of a house wherein is the sound of the "fiddle"—enter not, mayhap the musician will change his viol for a dog-irrn, and his bow for a stone, and dash out your brains. These, truly, are the palmy days of murder-craft. For one villain to stone his neighbor to death, and thus send him to the other world before his time, followed by imprecations and blasphemies—whilst a fellow-villain stands by and cheers him on—this is "killing, but no murder;" at least so says His Honor Judge Hill, and we suppose he must be right. Nevertheless

"We scratch our heavy heads, and wonder By what iniquitous devices, Affairs have come to such a crisis."

Poor McKenzie! had we been asked, after hearing the evidence of Roderick Campbell, whether the killing of three were a murder or not—we, in our ignorance, should have responded "murder"—and so, we are assured, would ninety-nine men out of every hundred who were present at the trial of thy slayers; indeed, we were much inclined to fancy Justice not only blindfold on that occasion, but actually napping: a kind of dreaminess, thought we, must surely have crept over her, and His Honor, too, as he sat beside her.

Every one present must have remarked the *knowing wink* which passed between the two Youngs when His Honor gently intimated to them, in accents soft and sweet, that they had his permission to return to the place of their late abode, and there *fatten* for one year more at the expense of the County. Master Felix, lucky dog as he doubtless thought himself, had not the decency to reserve his mirth for the privacy of his quiet room, (*cell is out of the question*)—just dropped his head for a moment, and laughed outright, whilst brother John cried "bless your honor!" and well might he bless him and his stars—for we take it, had Bliss been at his elbow, he would not have been a whit more happy.

We were prepared for a verdict of Manslaughter; "they will be convicted," thought we, "of the lesser offence, and then will the Judge send them to work out a repentance and amendment for some ten or fifteen years in Bridewell." We knew not then how we ourself looked—but it will be long ere we forget the fixed gaze of mute astonishment and indignation in which every eye was turned upon the Bench, and how the Barristers gaped, as in honied accents the chuckling villains were told to go back and be good boys for the future.

Poor Crow! luckless wight! what a pity thou wert not tried in September, 1840! Thine was undeniably no aggravated case of manslaughter—thou wert a boy, and committed the rash act for which thou art still confined, in a moment of irritation—perhaps in self-defence. Sorrow and contrition were depicted on thy youthful countenance as thou stoodest at the bar; nevertheless, convicted, thou wert doomed to two years imprisonment. Is Justice even-handed?

In plain terms, a general feeling of indignation pervades this section of Cape Breton at this acquittal of the Youngs. We say acquittal—for it were a misnomer, a farce, to call the verdict, followed by such a sentence, a *condemnation*. The felons have been all but suffered to escape without punishment—unless it be a punishment to eat and drink, play the fiddle and entertain their friends, and toast their friend the Judge.

CHURCH AFFAIRS.

On our second page will be found an abstract of a letter addressed to the Primate by Dr. Bloomfield, Bishop of London, and one of the most exemplary prelates of the Established Church of England. His Lordship urges with much force and perspicuity "the formation of a fund for endowing additional Bishops in the Colonies." The first work to be done, saith His Lordship, "is to supply the want of completeness in the Church which already exists in several Colonies." He then asks the question, "what steps are to be taken to supply this deficiency?" and proposes for his Grace's consideration a detailed plan. For the attainment of this great object his Lordship appears to rely much upon the great Church Societies, the Church Missionary Society and the Colonial

Companies and associations, and upon the liberality of the Colonists themselves. It is proposed to endow the new Colonial Bishops with a very moderate provision, sufficient to secure a competent maintenance for the Bishops upon a reasonable scale of respectability—this is as it should be.

It is rumored that the present Archbishop of Nova Scotia is to have the Bishopric of New Brunswick.

TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

It is with no little chagrin and reluctance that we are necessitated to reprint a very small portion (about one column) of our paper—owing not to any lack of matter—we have more than an abundance—several communications, and the trial of the Youngs at length; but inasmuch as we find it wholly impossible to print the thirty-two columns of which this Journal consists. Could assistance be had which might be relied upon, the expense would be no consideration. Our Journeyman will be here shortly, until then we must curtail the paper by two or three columns.

NOTICE.

On Thursday last, Thomas Osborne, youngest son of Peter H. Clarke, Esq., aged 8 years.

MARINE JOURNAL.

PORT OF SYDNEY.

ENTERED.

Monday, Sept. 7.—Ship Nith, Shaw, Tobermory, 473 passengers.
Schr. Industry, Lennox, Halifax, apples.
Schr. Lark, Fraser, Halifax, dry goods.
Schr. Mary Ann, Muggah, Halifax.

CLEARED.

Friday—Schr. Nancy, Townsend, Halifax.
Tuesday—Schr. Acadian, Cann, do
Schr. Lark, Fraser, do
Schr. Industry, Lennox, coal.
Ship Nith, Shaw, P. E. Island.

NORTH SYDNEY.

ENTERED.

Tuesday, Sept. 1.—Schr. Margaret Trynow, Woods, St. John, N. B.
Schr. Queen Adelaide, Martelle, Arichat.
Schr. Lady Smith, Genoa, Halifax.
Schr. Loo, Cann, Halifax.
Schr. Margaret, Muggah, Halifax.
Schr. John Henry, Myers, Halifax.
Schr. Happy Return, Forrest, Arichat.
Schr. Eliza Ann, Shelnut, Halifax.
Schr. Emily, Garret, Halifax.
Schr. Eliza, Kennedy, Halifax.
Schr. Louisa, Lorway, Halifax.
Schr. Acadian, Cann, Halifax.

Wednesday, Sept. 2.—Ship Paragon, Curtis, Liverpool, G. B.

Schr. Hope, Forrest, Halifax.
Schr. Hope, Marmad, Halifax.
Schr. Lady Smith, Boudroit, Halifax.
Schr. Victory, Terrio, Halifax.
Schr. Nancy, Delany, Halifax.

Thursday, Sept. 3.—Barque Alasco, LeCras, Hamburg.
Ship Charlemagne, Jackson, Amsterdam.
Barque Tasso, Coudry, Hamburg.
Am. Schr. Superior, Saunders, Fall River, Rhode Island.

Schr. Babil, Richards, Halifax.
Schr. Molly, Petipas, Halifax.
Schr. Mary, Myers, Yarmouth.
Schr. Industry, Pottle, Niel's Harbor, dry fish—to Archibald & Co.
Schr. Mary, M'Lean, Bras d'Or Lake, butter, lumber, &c.—to Archibald & Co.

Friday—Am. Ship Mary & Susan, Niel, Liverpool, G. B.
Am. Barque Laurens, Patterson, Liverpool, G. B.
Saturday—Am. Brig Vernon, Patterson, New York.

Am. three-masted Schr. Aurora, Chase, Fall River, R. I.
Am. three-masted Schr. Fame, Lord, Fall River.
Brig Jane & Elizabeth, Munden, St. John, N. F.
Monday—Am. Brig Emerald, Patterson, Fall River.
Schr. La Reine Blanche, Terrio, Halifax.
Schr. Champion, Rigby, St. Paul's Island.

CLEARED.

Tuesday, Sept. 1—Schr. George, Sharp, St. John, N. F., 28 chaldrons coal.
Am. Brig Maine, Cushing, Boston, 148 chaldrons coal.
Schr. William, De Lorie, Antigonish, 40 chaldrons coal.
Wednesday, Sept. 2—Schr. Adventure, Munn, St. John, N. F., 66 chaldrons coal.
Schr. Margaret Trynon, Woods, St. John, N. B., 54 chaldrons coal.
Schr. Queen Adelaide, Martelle, Halifax, 44 chaldrons coal.
Schr. Loon, Cann, Halifax, 32 chaldrons coal.
Schr. Maria, Le Blanc, Halifax, 36 chaldrons coal.
Schr. Lady Smith, Genoir, Halifax, 24 chaldrons coal.
Schr. John Henry, Myers, Halifax, 36 chaldrons coal.
Friday, Sept. 4—Am. Schr. Superior, Sanders, Boston, 124 chaldrons coal.
Schr. Eliza Ann, Shelnut, Halifax, 26 chaldrons coal.
Schr. Emily, Garrot, Boston, 50 chaldrons coal.
Schr. Eliza, Kennedy, Halifax, 44 chaldrons coal.
Schr. Hope, Forrest, Arichat, 56 chaldrons
" Louis, Lowry, Halifax, 68 do
" Nancy, Dolan, " 22 do
" Hope, Marmad, " 60 do
" Victory, Genoir, " 24 do
Thursday—Schr. Lady Smith, Boudroit, Halifax, 32 chaldrons coal.
Schr. Molly, Potitpas, Halifax, 50 chald.
" Babii, Richards, " 62 do
" Mary, Myers, Yarmouth, 18 do
Monday—Am. Ship Pargson, Curtis, New York, 442 chaldrons coal.
Barque Alasco, LeCras, Boston, 310 chaldrons coal.



FOR SALE.
THE strong and substantially-built Schooner
NORTH SYDNEY.

the property of the *General Mining Association*, with all her Rigging and Stores of every kind, (which are of the best description) complete and ready fitted for sea. The burthen of said vessel is about 80 Tons, more or less; she carries from 45 to 50 Chaldrons of Coals—is a remarkably good sailer—of light draft of water—and shifts without ballast.

For parties wanting a really good and useful vessel of this class, the present is a favorable opportunity, and they are respectfully invited to make an offer, or offers, for purchase.

Written Tenders, sealed, are requested to be delivered into the Sydney Mines' Office, until the latter part of September ensuing, shortly after which time the purchaser will be informed.

One half the purchase money will be required to be paid down before delivery of the Vessel, and approved security given for the other half, to be paid six months afterwards.

As no Register has yet been gotten for the said Schooner, it must be understood that the purchaser must be at that expense himself, if he needs a Register for her use.

FRANCIS CARR.

Sydney Mines, Aug. 21, 1840



NEW STORE
THE SUBSCRIBER
HAS on hand and for sale, at the Premises occupied by the late Mrs. Ingoville—
A VARIETY OF ARTICLES,
Suitable for the Fishery, and Country use, consisting of—

SALT—CORDAGE—TAR
MACKERAL NETS
CORK-WOOD
FISHING LEADS
CODLINES, (15 and 18 thread)
Mackeral and Herring Twine
Cod, Mackeral & Dogfish Hooks
FLOUR, BREAD
CRACKERS
RICE, BARLEY
TEA, COFFEE
CHOCOLATE
BROWN SUGAR
REFINED OIL
HONEY
MOLASSES
VINEGAR
NAILS, (assorted sizes)
SCYTHES—SICKLES
TIN & HARDWARE, assorted
CROCKERY—WARE
CLOTHS, COTTONS
PRINTS AND CHECKS
FLANNELS, &c.

ALSO,

Codfish, Mackeral, and Cod Oil—
All of which he will barter for Cash, Fish, Oil, Butter, and Lumber.

W. H. MUNRO.

Sydney, 25th August, 1840.

CHEAP GOODS
THE Subscribers have on hand,—
A GENERAL ASSORTMENT OF
DRY GOODS,
consisting of—
*Cloths, Cassimeres, Buckskins
Browsers, Pilot Cloth, Lion Skins
Moleskins and Cantonons
Vestings and Cassinetts
Fig'd & printed Merinos & Poptins
Unbleached Cottons
White do.
Printed do.
Striped and Regatta Shirting
Checks and Homespuns
Plaid, Filled & Cotton Shaols
Silk and Cotton Handkerchiefs
Satin Stocks, Ribbons, Laces
Edgings and Quillings
Bobbinet and Muslins
Hosiery and Gloves
Boots and Shoes
Bonnets, Silk Hats, &c.*

ALSO,
*Tea, Coffee, Sugar, Molasses, Wines,
Soap, Candles, Tobacco, Indigo, starch,
Wool Cards, Pots and Bake-pans, Tea
Kettles, Knives and Forks; iron, metal
and German Silver Spoons, Tumblers
and Wine Glasses, Nails, Window
Glass,*
**EARTHENWARE
FLOUR and MEAL.**
Of all which they will dispose, Cheap for CASH.

CLARKE & ROSS.

Sydney, Aug. 20, 1840.

HERRINGS, HERRINGS.
200 Barrels Superior Newfoundland
HERRINGS—
For sale by the Subscribers,
Cheap for Cash.
CLARKE & ROSS.
Sydney, Aug. 20, 1840.

NOTICE.
THE following are the rates of Tuition established by the Trustees of the Academy at Sydney—in charge of the Rev. O. S. Weeks, A. M.
Latin and Greek, with Mathematics and Algebra, } 20s.
Do. do. with Arithmetic and Geography, } 15s.
Lower Classes, } 12s. 6d.
(PER QUARTER.)
Sydney, August 26.

Money Saved is Money Gained.
**FOR CASH ONLY—
NO BOOKS
KEPT.**

THE Subscriber has on hand a General Assortment of Cottons, Linens, Woollens, and other articles in the Dry Goods Line—and while he has no desire to underrate the importance of other Establishments, he is doing them no injustice in stating that at his Store, Goods are sold for Cash 20 per cent below any other in the island.
JAMES ANDERSON.
Sydney, Aug. 29.

CHEAP FLOUR.
THE Subscriber, notwithstanding the rise that has taken place in Flour, still continues to sell a very excellent article at *Twenty-seven Shillings and Sixpence* per barrel.
JAMES ANDERSON.
Sydney, Aug. 29.

DICKINSONS ROTARY PRESS.
For the printing of Cards, Bills, &c. in the most expeditious manner, and at a cheaper rate than can possibly be done by any other press in America. Office at No. 52 Washington Street, Boston. Specimens of the work may be seen at this Office.

COLLINS & KIDDER, Commission Merchants, and Dealers in Flour, Teas, Wines, &c., No. 43, India Street, Boston.
LADD & SARGENT, Commission Merchants, and Dealers in Flour, Teas, Wines, &c., Nos. 3 & 4 Chatham St., Boston.
FREDERICK P. LADD,
ENSIGN SARGENT,

STOVES! STOVES! STOVES!
J. M. CHAMBERLAIN,
Offers for Sale, at his old Stand, near the Ordnance Corner, a complete assortment of
COOKING, FRANKLIN, AND CLOSE STOVES.
Received by late Arrivals from Scotland and the United States.
To be warranted to purchasers perfect in every respect—at moderate prices, and on the most liberal terms.
Halifax, June 11, 1840.

LEMONS! LEMONS!
THE Subscriber has received per the Louisa, a few boxes of fresh Lemons.
J. SPENCER.
Aug. 29.

NOTICE.
ALL Persons having any legal demands against the Estate of the late Joseph Rudderham, of the North West Arm, deceased, will render the same, duly attested to, within Eighteen Calendar Months; and all persons indebted to said Estate, will make payment to—
F. H. CLARKE, }
JOHN GRANT, } Executors.
Sydney, Aug. 18, 1840.

NOTICE.
ALL Persons having any legal demands against the Estate of Philip Elly, late of Sydney, deceased, are requested to render the same, duly attested, within Eighteen Calendar Months from the date hereof; and all persons indebted to the said Estate are required, to make immediate payment to—
JOHN BOURNOUT, }
LOUIS W. MARSHALL, } Executors.
Sydney, C. B., 4th August, 1840.

LIFE ASSURANCE.
THE NATIONAL LOAN FUND LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY.
25, Cornhill, London.
{ Sponsored by Act
CAPITAL £200,000 STERLING

DIRECTORS.
T. Lamic Murray, Esq. Chairman; Col. S. B. Cunne, K. C. S.; J. Elliottson, M. D., F. R. S.; H. Gordon, Esq.; R. Holland, Esq., M. P.; John Langley, Esq.; John Rawson, Esq.; Joseph Thompson, Esq.; F. F. Camroux, Esq., Secretary.

BOARD OF MANAGEMENT at HALIFAX, NOVA SCOTIA.
(For the Branch, including Nova Scotia, P. E. Island, and Newfoundland.)
Local Directors—George P. Lawson, Esq., Chairman; Thomas R. Grassie, Esq.; John Edward Starr, Esq.; Hon. John Leander Starr, Manager.
Physician—William Johnston Almon, M. D. & A. B.
Solicitor—John C. Halliburton, Esq.
Office in Granville street, Halifax, where all requisite information can be had from the Managing Director every day between the hours of 12 and 2 o'clock, and where pamphlets, containing a full account of the principles of Life Assurance—the peculiar claims which this Company has upon public favor—various tables showing the rates of premium, and very general information on the important subjects of which they treat,—can be obtained gratis.
All communications per mail must be post paid.
Halifax, June 1, 1840.

JUST PUBLISHED,
THE PICTORIAL GEOGRAPHY OF THE WORLD.
By S. G. Goodrich, Boston.
A few copies of this splendid work, containing 1000 Engravings, just received by the Steamer Britannia.—Price \$6 50c. For sale at the Book Store of
ARTHUR W. GODFREY.
Halifax, Aug. 6.

JOB PRINTING,
Executed at this Office with neatness and despatch, and on extremely reasonable terms.

AUCTION SALES

SALE AT AUCTION.
To be sold at Public Auction, for the benefit of the Owners, Underwriters and all concerned, at Mainadien, on Saturday, the 12th inst. at 12 o'clock A. M.

The **HULL, SAILS and RIGGING, CHAINS and ANCHORS**, of the Brig Skiron, of Stockport, England, wrecked near Mainadien.

P. H. CLARKE,
Agent for Lloyds.
Sydney, 9th September, 1840.

AGENTS FOR THE ADVOCATE.
North Sydney—L. Robertson, Esq. *The Bar*—Messrs. Archibald & Co. *Little Bras P'Or*—Messrs. Gummell & Moore. *Sydney Mines*—S. G. Archibald, Esq. *Bridgport*—Mr. P. Loneragan. *St. Ann's*—J. Munro, Esq. *Boulevardrie*—Mr. A. Munro. *Baddeck*—Jos. Campbell, Esq. *Middle River*—K. McLeod, Esq. *Margaree*—Mr. Miles M. Donald. *St. Peter's*—Maurice Kavanagh, Esq. *Arichat*—Henry Cowley, Esq. *Louisburg*—C. McAlpine, Esq. *Halifax*—Mr. A. W. Godfrey. *Yarmouth*, N. S.—H. G. Farish, Esq. *Guysborough*, N. S.—W. Wilds, Esq. *Charlottetown*, P. E. Island—Mr. G. Russell. *Pictou*—Mr. J. Styles.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY,
AS an Apprentice to the Printing Business, an active, intelligent Lad, about 14 years of age. Apply at this Office.
Sydney, Aug. 26.

OMNIVUM.

From the Italian.
AMUSING ANECDOTE.

Signor Blitz is still delighting large audiences with his facetia, his largedomain and his ventriloquism. This evening he appears for the last time, as a previous engagement at St. John compels him to leave here to-morrow morning. Several good stories are told of him, however, have not heard a better one than the following, it appears that while acting in some city in the States, a gentleman of huge proportions, amazed at some of his deceptions, and annoyed to think, that he could not detect them, determined to try his powers to the full extent and offered to take him a bet of \$20 that he would not eat himself. This the Signior declined, but offered the fat gentleman to bet him the same amount that he would swallow him. The bet was accepted, and the next morning appointed for the performance of the interesting ceremony. Punctual to the appointed hour, the gentleman made his appearance at the door of the Signior's room, whom he found stirring round a large pot filled with grease, suspended over the fire. Immediately after he entered, the Signior requested him to remove his clothes, which he declining to do, Blitz informed him that he had not agreed to swallow his clothes, and further that he wished them to be taken off in order to smear him with the boiling fat previous to eating him. The gentleman never perceiving the hoax, was glad pay the amount of the bet, and to retreat, amidst the peals of laughter of those who had assembled to witness his discomfiture.

PANAMA.—Accounts from the Isthmus of Panama have been received at Havanna to the middle of June. The Government of Central America were said to be without funds, and entirely unable to carry on the war in the neighboring States. The civil war rages in Basco, and the rebels have made themselves quite formidable. The small pox was making great havoc among the natives of Chagres; the foreigners, having mostly been vaccinated, escaped the epidemic. The insurrection in the government of New Grenada was daily increasing. The insurgents threatened to overturn the government. It was expected that Peru would declare war against Bolivia.

Thomas Fowell Buxton Esq. has been created a Baronet; a tribute to untiring zeal in the great cause of philanthropy, joined with exemplary personal worth, which will give general satisfaction.

OUR EASTERN POSSESSIONS.—There are at present no fewer than nineteen vessels at London loading for Sydney, eleven for Van Diemen's Land, twenty for Madras and Calcutta, four for Bombay, and fifteen for the Cape of Good Hope and the Mauritius.

Great Britain appears to be increasing her force in the Mediterranean; the Cambridge and the Revenge, of 78 guns each, have sailed for the Mediterranean, and the Queen, 110, Tweed, 20 and Bittern, 16, are to follow immediately.

The Wesleyan Conference commenced its sittings at Newcastle-on-Tyne, on Wednesday last, when the Rev. Robert Newton was elected president, and the Rev. Dr. Hannah, secretary for the ensuing year. The increase in the Society for the past year is, in England, about 16,000; foreign stations, 5,000; and in Ireland 600.

M. Thiers has sent Count Walewski, the son of Napoleon, on a secret mission to Egypt and Syria. Count Walewski has taken large sums with him.

The Presburg Gazette states that letters from near Bucharest, announce that a Russian army of 150,000 men had marched for Syria. Intelligence of a similar nature had reached Constantinople.—Letters from Bessarabia speak of large bodies of troops having marched from Poland, which are supposed to be destined exclusively for the Caucasus.

TRIAL OF STRENGTH.—Not far from this I saw a novel, and to me interesting trial of strength. The traces of a stout well conditioned cart horse, were attached to a splinter bar, which two men took hold of in their hands. They then placed themselves, so that their feet were against the side of a small grip in the road, and in that position tried their strength against that of a horse. He was, by word and whip, excited to put forth his utmost strength, but totally without effect. The 2 men held him back, without being moved from their position, so that he could not advance an inch. One of the men alone then tried the experiment; but this time the horse was easily victorious.

READING.

In our day the passion for reading is generally diffused. Newspapers have done as much as schools for this effect—perhaps more, and so great is the passion for books, that he who cannot afford to buy a paper, will stop at the bulletin or shop-window to get a draught of letters, gratis. The advance in the art of printing is working wonders, and it is reasonable to suppose that, with the spread of commerce, the entire world will become so generalized that all national characteristics will be wiped away. A genuine Yankee, a Yorkshireman a Backwoodsman, will by and bye, be wholly lost amid the receptacle of things forgotten. With the spread of intelligence there will be one general department spread, and books and newspapers may yet have so great an influence that no language may yet be destined to be spoken the world over. There is now scarcely a portion of the world, where the English newspaper is not printed; so important is the press found to the interests of commerce.

EFFECTS OF EATING NEW BREAD.

The mischievous consequences of eating new bread do not arise from its chemical composition, but its mechanical agency; it is very compressible; it is therefore rarely well masticated, it is swallowed quietly and in a very large quantity, and then as instantly expands from absorption of the fluid contents of the stomach, which organ, thus suddenly and extensively distended, not only suffers pain on its own part, but compresses the neighboring blood-vessels, so as materially to interfere with the general circulation. Hence the train of suffering consequent on such indulgence.

A tailor making a gentleman's coat and vest too small, was ordered to take them home and let them out. Some days after, the gentleman inquiring for his garments, was told by the matter-of-fact man, that the clothes happening to fit a countryman of his, he had let them out at a shilling a week!

In London a coal heaver testified, that he and his wife had quarrelled and parted forever more than twenty times.

LIFE ASSURANCE.

THE NATIONAL LOAN FUND LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY.
26, Cornhill, London.
(Empowered by Act of Parliament.)
CAPITAL £500,000 STERLING.

DIRECTORS.
T. Lamie Murray, Esq., Chairman: Col. S. B. Camar, K. C. S.; J. Elliott, M. D., F. R. S.; H. Gordon, Esq.; B. Holland, Esq., M. P.; John Langley, Esq.; John Rawson, Esq.; Joseph Thompson, Esq.; F. F. Camroux, Esq., Secretary.

BOARD OF MANAGEMENT AT HALIFAX, NOVA SCOTIA.
(For the Branch, including Nova Scotia, P. E. Island, and Newfoundland.)

Local Directors—George P. Lawson, Esq., Chairman; Thomas R. Grassie, Esq.; John Edward Starr, Esq.; Hon. John Leander Starr, Manager.

Physician—William Johnston Almon, M. D. & A. B.

Solicitor—John C. Halliarton, Esq.
Office in Granville street, Halifax, where all requisite information can be had from the Managing Director every day between the hours of 12 and 2 o'clock, and where pamphlets, containing a full account of the principles of Life Assurance—the peculiar claims which this Company has upon public favor—various tables showing the rates of premium, and very general information on the important subjects of which they treat,—can be obtained gratis.

All communications per mail must be post paid.

Halifax, June 1, 1840.

BRITISH & NORTH AMERICAN ROYAL MAIL STEAM SHIPS,
OF 1,200 TONS AND 440 HORSE-POWER EACH.

Under Contract with the "Lords of the Admiralty."

FOR BOSTON.
Carrying Her Majesty's Mails, and Passengers to Halifax.

BRITANNIA, Capt. Henry Woodruff.
ACADIA, " Robert Miller.
CALLEDONIA, " Richard Cleland.
COLUMBIA, "

The ACADIA will leave Boston on Tuesday the 1st, and Halifax on Thursday the 3d of September; for Liverpool, G. B.

The above vessels will be despatched from Liverpool as follows:—

EIGHTEEN HUNDRED AND FORTY.
July 4th October 4th
August 4th " 19th
September 4th November 4th
" 19th December 4th

And will leave Boston, calling at Halifax, from whence the Vessels will sail, on the 3d August, 3d September, 3d and 18th October, 3d and 18th November, & 3d December.

Passage, including Provisions, Wines, and Steward's Fee.

To HALIFAX, 25 Guineas.
BOSTON, 20 Guineas.

From Boston and Halifax to Liverpool, (including steward's fees)—\$125
From Halifax to Boston, \$20
Halifax, August 19, 1840.

For Passage, apply to S. CUNARD & CO.

THE SUBSCRIBER

HAVING been appointed Agent for the Island of Cape Breton, by the following Marine Insurance Companies of New York, respectfully tenders his assistance to all Masters of Vessels, Supercargoes, &c. whose Vessels or cargoes may be wrecked or stranded on or near said Island.

Merchants' Marine Insurance Company
American do do
Atlantic do do
New York do do
Ocean do do
Neptune do do
Jackson do do
Mutual Safety do do
Washington Marine do do

JOHN DUNSER TREMAIN
Port Hood, C. B., July 1, 1840.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY,
AS an Apprentice to the Printing Business.

PROSPECTUS

Of a Weekly Newspaper, to be published at Sydney, C. B., by Richard Huntington, and to be entitled—

THE CAPE-BRETON ADVOCATE,
AND GENERAL WEEKLY MISCELLANY.

The First Number of a Newspaper, bearing the above title, will issue from the press of the Proprietor, at Sydney, Cape Breton, on Wednesday, the 26th instant: a sufficient number of Subscribers having been obtained to warrant the undertaking. In politics, the columns of *The Advocate* will be "open to all parties, influenced by none." As a Miscellany, it will comprehend extracts from the most approved works on Political Economy, Mechanics, Agriculture, and from those which are devoted to the lighter paths of literature; selections from esteemed and popular Periodicals, both in verse and prose; together with occasional articles, tending to develop the value and resources of the land in which we live, and such original communications as our supporters may kindly contribute. The effusions of party feeling, if couched in language tending to violate the sanctity and peace of domestic society, even should they touch upon circumstances founded in fact, will never find a place in the pages of the *Advocate*—yet will public men and their measures ever be held to be legitimate subjects of temperate discussion and dispassionate inquiry. Knowing that in a community like Cape Breton every species of commercial information must be interesting, we shall constantly collect and publish all such intelligence. A correct and copious Marine Journal will be published weekly, and the fluctuations of the American, West India, and Provincial Markets duly noticed. In addition to this, a general summary of Foreign and Domestic intelligence will be given, together with a correct record of local events.

Terms.—*The Advocate* will be printed on a quarto sheet of beautiful English paper, nearly the size of the *Nova Scotian* before its enlargement; at the rate of Fifteen Shillings per annum, payable half-yearly. The day of publication will be Wednesday. No Subscription will be received for a less period than six months.

In the County of Inverness, Postmasters are requested to receive Subscriptions, and act as Agents.

Sydney, August 18, 1840.

NOTICE.

ALL Persons having any legal demands against the Estate of Philip Elly, late of Sydney, deceased, are requested to render the same, duly attested, within Eighteen Calendar Months from the date hereof; and all persons indebted to the said Estate are required, to make immediate payment to

JOHN BOURNIST, } Executors.
LOUIS W. MARSHALL, }
Sydney, C. B., 4th August, 1840.

NOTICE.

ALL Persons having any legal demands against the Estate of the late Joseph Rudderham, of the North West Arm, deceased, will render the same, duly attested to, within Eighteen Calendar Months; and all persons indebted to said Estate, will make payment to

P. H. CLARKE, } Executors.
JOSEPH GRANT, }
Sydney, Aug. 18, 1840.

JUST PUBLISHED,
THE PICTORIAL GEOGRAPHY OF THE WORLD.

By S. G. Goodrich, Boston.
A few copies of this splendid work, containing 1000 Engravings, just received by the Steamer Britannia.—Price \$6 50c. For sale at the Book Store of

ARTHUR W. GODFREY.
Halifax, Aug. 6.

COMMUNICATIONS.

To the Editor of the Cape-Breton Advocate.

MR. EDITOR,—The following remarks on our Township were given to me by a gentleman of much information. They have been some time in my possession, and I now beg leave to offer them to you, presuming they may be deserving of publication in the ADVOCATE. Wishing your exertions success, and hoping I don't intrude, I remain,

Your obdt. servant,
PAUL PRY.

Sydney, Sept. 1, 1840.

Description of the Township of Sydney.

The island of Cape Breton now forms three Counties of the Province of Nova Scotia, by the names of County of Cape Breton, County of Richmond, and County of Juste-au-Corps. The first named contains the township of Sydney, which lies on the north-east coast of the island, and constitutes about a fifth or sixth part of the County. It occupies the sea-coast from the little entrance of the Bras d'Or to the mouth of Mira River, which river forms the southern boundary of the Township. Its western limits are defined by a straight line extending from the outlet of a small stream called Salmon river, which enters Mira river near its head, to the western end of Long Island, in the Little Bras d'Or, which Strait makes the northern border of the township. On the East is the Atlantic.

The whole circuit is nearly ninety miles, and embraces about two hundred thousand acres of land. As the land in the whole island, exclusive of the larger lakes and surfaces of water, is estimated at two millions of acres, the township of Sydney may be considered to contain one tenth of the land in the Island.

Limited as this township is in extent, it is probably the most valuable part of the Island of Cape Breton, as it includes the greater part of the principal Coal field, estimated at 76 or 77,000 acres of superficial extent. This mineral is apparent in the cliffs on the coast, which are regularly streaked with the coal veins. In the interior, the land is undulating, but does not rise to any great height; the eminences not exceeding a few hundred feet in any part of the township. All the highlands of Cape Breton are situated beyond its borders to the northward. The forest, which still occupies the greater part of the soil, is a mixture of beech, birch, maple, fir, spruce, pine, and hemlock, and some oak. The land is generally fertile, though it is not without a portion of flat sandy ground, denominated "barrens," which dwarf spruces and berry bearing bushes. Although most of the land is occupied, either by legal proprietors, under grants from the Crown, or by unauthorized settlers, still the land in actual cultivation does not probably exceed one tenth of the whole surface. In this township, as in all other parts of Cape Breton, it appears that Agriculture is only prosecuted to advantage by the proprietor himself laboring personally, with the assistance of his family. A

subsistence may in this way be obtained, while health lasts, and the bare necessities of life may be thus procured; but luxuries or refinements are not to be obtained without involving the farmer in debt. All attempts at cultivation for profit by persons having small independent incomes, laying out their funds in stock and labor, have resulted in disappointment. It has been invariably found that all articles of produce can be purchased cheaper than they can be raised in this manner. The cause of this state of things has not been satisfactorily ascertained; for markets are good, and labor not very high. The climate is certainly against the farmer, the winter being long, and agricultural operations are necessarily much hurried in the spring.

The temperature is very variable: in winter extending from 45° above to 20° below zero of Fahrenheit; and in summer from 45° to 80° or 90° in the shade.

The principal harbors in the township are those of Sydney, Lingan, or Bridgeport; at which places are the coal mines, worked by the agents of a Company in London. The export of this commodity, in 1836, was forty thousand chaldrons to New York, Boston, and other ports in the United States, including the usual supply of Halifax, and a few cargoes to St. John, Newfoundland, St. John, New Brunswick, and other colonial outports, and has continued steadily to increase up to this period. Both harbors are free ports, and the coal exported to the States is chiefly conveyed in vessels belonging to the Republic. The shipping owned in the township is greater in number than in tonnage, and is mostly employed in trading to the neighboring colonies.

The remaining harbors are Mira, Cow Bay, and Little Bras d'Or, with a few others, adapted only to boats. All the harbors in this township are generally closed by ice during four months in every year. The drifting ice from the Gulf of St. Lawrence, is also a great inconvenience on this coast, often obstructing the approach of vessels for a month after the harbors are open. Excepting the town of Sydney, as it is called, and the collections of houses at the Mines in the harbors of Sydney and Lingan, or Bridgeport, there is no semblance of either town or village in this township. Sydney is a small place, containing about five hundred inhabitants, and situated on a peninsula in the south-west corner of the harbor, about nine miles from the entrance. Though the buildings are few, the site is regularly laid out, over about 300 acres, and commodiously situated. It contains an Episcopal Protestant Church, a Catholic Chapel, and a Methodist Meeting-house, and has a garrison of one company of regulars. The trade of the place is trifling, notwithstanding its capabilities for prosecuting the fisheries are admirable, and that being a free warehousing port, its commerce is open to all adventurers.

Sydney was the seat of Government when Cape Breton formed a Colony separate from Nova Scotia; and it is

yet the station of the principal Custom House, and of the Land Office for the Island. The Courts of Law for the County are also held here.

The Sydney Mines are situated on the west side of the harbor, near the entrance. The coals are put on board the shipping at a jetty at the North Bar, five miles below the town of Sydney. They are conveyed by a railway direct from the pits to the jetty, where the vessels are in this manner loaded very expeditiously. Vessels of all very burthen lie at the wharf in safety. The principal chimney of the steam engine forms a conspicuous sea mark, being seen on approaching the harbor, emerging from the forest in the background.

There is also a light-house on a point at the east side of the harbor's mouth.

The harbor of Bridgeport is adapted to vessels of small burthen, by which it is much frequented, the coals being of good quality, and cheaper than those exported from the Sydney mines.

There is a place termed the French Village situated within the bounds of the township, in the strait called the Little Bras d'Or. It is merely a settlement of the original French inhabitants, who live on adjoining small farms, but not in a town or village.

The inhabitants of the township are a mixture of English, Irish, Scotch, French, and descendants of American loyalists. The Irish, Scotch, and French generally reside in distinct settlements. All classes are poor, though possessing farms, and uneducated; schools being few and ineffectual.

Throughout the Township, the roads are very imperfect, but improving annually. Agriculture is prosecuted in the rudest style, with the exception of half a dozen farms, whose proprietors devote their incomes, derived from other sources, to the improvement of their grounds.

A grist-mill, to be worked by steam, (the only one in the province of Nova Scotia,) is in progress in Sydney, and expected to be in full operation next spring. It is hoped that the enterprising proprietor will reap an ample reward for his great exertions and expenditure.

No other manufactures are attempted: the population being accustomed to resort to the shops at Sydney and at the Mines for every article of which they have need.

The produce of these rude farms is disposed of at the markets at the Mines and at Sydney, or exported to Newfoundland. The principal products are potatoes, oats, hay, a little wheat, black cattle, sheep, swine, and horses.

The fishermen near the coast supply dry fish and pickled fish for the Mediterranean and West Indies; but this branch of industry is much neglected in the township of Sydney, compared with other parts of the Island.

It may here be well to observe, that the only authentic information known to have been published respecting the modern state of the Island of Cape Breton, is contained in "Halliburton's Nova Scotia," a work published at Halifax, by Joseph Howe, Esq.: of

which some copies are understood to be remaining for sale at Belcher's Book-store, in that town. Also, that the only map showing the settlements on the Island, and the names of the different places, roads, &c. is lodged in the Province Building, at Halifax, being the property of the House of Assembly for the Province. Some copies have been taken by Mr. Mackay, who was employed in copying that and other maps of the Province for the Legislature.

Without that map, and the description of Cape Breton in Halliburton's work, no map of the Island can possibly be compiled, at a distance from the spot, that will be free from a multitude of the grossest errors and misstatements, with which all charts hitherto published are abundantly filled.

BOOKS! BOOKS!

The Subscriber has received lately—

- Cooper's Novels and Tales, complete
- “ Naval History of U. States
- “ England,
- “ France,
- “ Home as Found,
- “ Spy,
- “ Pioneers,
- “ Pilot,
- “ Lionel Lincoln,
- “ Prairies,
- “ Water Witch,
- “ Red Rover,
- “ Headsman,
- “ Travelling Bachelor,
- “ Bravo,
- “ Wishton Wish,
- “ Last of the Mohicans,
- “ Switzerland,
- “ Precaution,
- “ Italy.

Washington Irvine's works, comprising
The Sketch Book
Knickerbocker
Bracebridge Hall
Tales of a Traveller
Conquerors of Grenada,
Alhambra,
Rocky Mountains,
Legends of Spain.

Encyclopedia of Geography, in 3 vols.
Lockhart's Life of Scott,
Jesse's Court of England,
Mrs. Hemans's Poems, in one vol.
Lady Montague's letters and works,
Arnott's Physics, in two vols.
Furnes's Life of Jesus.
Chitty's Medical Jurisprudence
Dwee's Practical Medicine
Coate's Medicine,
American Medical Journal
Elliott's Travels in Austria, Russia,
and Turkey,
Stevens' Travels in Petra,
Cowper's Poems, in one vol.
Cowley's Life and Works, and Poems,
7 vols.

Mudie's Treatise on the Heavens,
Buckland's Geology,
Rogee's Animal Physiology,
Kirby on Animals,
Shelley's Essays and Writings,
The Millwright's Guide.

ARTHUR W. GODFREY.
Halifax, Aug. 27.



FOR SALE.

The well known fast sailing top-sail Schooner "RICHARD SMITH," in good repair and well found in Sails, Rigging, Chains, Anchors, &c. can be delivered on her return from St. John's, Newfoundland. Terms easy. Apply to
GAMMELL & MOORE.
Aug. 30.

POETRY.

THE DEATH OF THE LAST CHILD.

BY REV. THOMAS DALE, A. M.

Farewell, my young blossom!
The fairest and fleetest:
The pride of my bosom,
The last and the sweetest!
On thee my heart centered
All hopes earth could cherish:
The spoiler hath entered,
And thou, too, must perish.

I see thy bloom wasting,
And cannot restore it;
Thy end now is hastening—
'Tis vain to deplore it.
Could prayers detain thee,
As pale thou art lying,
I would not enchain thee,
To live ever dying?

To linger, to languish—
That life may be sorrow:
Through the night, pain and anguish—
No rest on the morrow.
Oh! soon may deep slumber,
In mercy steal o'er thee!
Earth can but encumber,
And heaven's before thee.

Oh, loveliest! oh, dearest!
When anguish opprest thee,
My arm still was nearest,
My prayer still hath blessed thee!
But now all is ended:
How welcome that sighing;
My prayer hath ascended,
'Tis heard!—she is dying!

My God! I adore thee,
Receive the freed spirit,
In gladness, before thee,
A crown to inherit!
Take the gem that thou gavest;
Take the flower thou dost sever;
Take the soul that thou savest—
It is thine, and forever!

AGRICULTURE.

FARMING.

In these degenerate days it is considered more fashionable by our young men to measure tape by the yard, or molasses by the gallon, to tinker in a jeweller's shop or stick type in a printing office, to sit behind the counter of a bank, or learn to shave notes in a broker's office, to prescribe physic or a practice law, than it is to cultivate the soil. Hence the sons of our farmers, as soon as they are capable of entertaining three ideas, become restless and wish to leave the farm and paternal roof, and rush into some city or town, there, as they fondly imagine, to become rich and happy. They detect not their error until it is too late to retrace their steps; the Rubicon is passed and they must go on. Hundreds of them might perhaps return were it not for "pride, erring pride;" but when they are about to embark on their fortune-seeking expedition, in their last interview with their half-weeping sister, or sympathising cousin, with the pomposity and consequential air of a corporal in miniature, they make it known in words big with the fate of young fortune-hunters, that their countenance will not again be seen by a country lass, till their pockets are filled with the world's wealth, and their heads with the world's wisdom.

The consequence of all this is, that almost every branch of business in our cities and large towns is crowded with practitioners, and ceases in a great degree, to be either honorable or profitable. Some few rise to eminence, but how many more drag out a miserable existence, and go down to the grave "unwept, unburied, and unsung"—and not a few are followed to the tomb by the curses and maledictions of those whom they have injured.

Could those who are about to embark on the rough sea of life be taught wisdom without experience, how different would they shape their course. But they are like the child that wishes to go to the show and was refused by its parents. "You used to go," was the plea of the child. "Yes, my dear; but we have seen the folly of it." "Well, I want to see the folly of it, too." And a young man may be told by older people the folly of certain acts, but like the child, "he wants to see the folly of them too."

The life of a farmer is better calculated than any other to secure happiness to him who performs its duties. He is not subject to those vicissitudes of fortune which drive slumber from the fevered pillow of the trader, speculator, and gambler. The winter's storm disturbs not his peace, for he has no ship at sea to be wrecked by the winds and waves; a fall in the price of merchandise affects him not, nor is it of importance to him whether the bank discount or not. He is elevated above the wrangler of the city; independence is his shield and buckler; in the spring he sows his seed, and if God prospers the labors of the husbandman, an ample harvest will be the reward of his toil.

HINTS TO GARDENERS.

Potatoes, for early use, should be planted early, of course. If designed for a winter crop, the time of planting depend on the kind planted. The La Plata or long red potatoes, requires a much time as you can give them. The Chenango, if designed for winter use, need not be planted early, as the season of their maturing is comparatively short; and in general, it is desirable that potatoes should be taken from the ground as soon as the plant is ripe, and the vines dead. For Ruta Baga, some persons advise late planting—Our opinion is in favour of getting them in by the last of May, or the first week in June. Carrots for winter use, need not be sown until the first of June. We advise that the seed be sown in wet sand before sowing. It is otherwise a long time in coming up, and the weeds are apt to get the start of it; and to render the cultivation of it vexatious and difficult. For Mangel Wurtzel and all the beet tribe, we advise the latest week in May. Planted earlier, they are very apt to be eaten off by an insect or worm. Planted late, they are not secure against his depredations; but the chance of security is greater. Parsnips cannot be planted too early. It is greatly to be desired that this as a field crop, should receive much more attention than hitherto it has done. In the Islands of Jersey and Guernsey, they are raised abundantly as food for stock, and deemed a most valuable crop. We have tried them for milk cows and fattening stock, with great advantage. They are subject to a few casualties. The seed is of trifling cost. They may be left in the ground until the spring with impunity from the frosts; and then taken out at a season when such feed for cattle is greatly needed. Farmers now, however, have no time to read a long homily; we therefore stop. Heaven is scattering its blessings about us in unstinted profusion. Our only duty is, to work with industry and skill; to use with temperance; to bestow with liberality; and to enjoy with pious gratitude. "Paul may plant and Apollos water, but God giveth the increase."

HOW TO RELIEVE CHOKED CATTLE.

A few mornings since, one of my cows was choked with a potato. Living but a short distance from my friend Conant, the author of the article alluded to, I sent for his assistance, as I had never witnessed the operation.

He came with a quantity of gunpowder, took about as much as would be necessary to charge a common fowling piece two or three times, inclosed it in paper, somewhat after the manner of preparing a cartridge, and while I held the cow's head up, he, with his hand, thrust the preparation down her throat as far as convenient. I held her head up a moment, until she had broken and swallowed the charge, which soon produced heaving; but the first trial did not succeed. After waiting a few minutes, we repeated the process; which succeeded admirably, and the poor, distressed animal was relieved at once. She raised the potato, chewed and swallowed it. Let whoever has occasion, try the experiment.

CURE FOR POISONED SHEEP.

Bruise well the green twigs of white ash, boil them one hour in water enough to cover them when pressed down with a stone or some other weight. Two spoons full of the decoction thus made, if administered within twenty-four hours after the sheep has eaten the poison, will generally effect a cure within one or two hours. If administered at a later period, will generally effect a cure, but not so soon.

THE WONDERS OF HORTICULTURE.

Innumerable are the advantages which mankind have derived from the horticulturists. Few would suppose that the peach (from which sprang the nectarine) had its origin in the almond; or that the shaddock, the citron, the orange, and the lemon, proceeds from the diminutive wild lime. That favorite edible, celery, springs from a rank and acid root denominated smalage, which grows on all sides of ditches, and in the neighborhood of the sea. The hazel-nut was the ancestor of the filbert; and the cobnut, while the luscious plum can claim no higher source than the sloe. From the sour crab issued the golden pippin, and the pear and cherry originally grew in the forest. The garden asparagus, which grows, though not very commonly, in stony and gravelly situations near the sea, when growing spontaneously, is a diminutive plant, and none indeed but a practised eye, examining into the species, which is reared by artificial culture, can discern the least resemblance. Wondrous to relate, the cauliflower, of which broccoli is a sub-variety, derives, together with the cabbage, from the colewort; a plant in its natural state, and scanty leaves, not weighing half an ounce. The Crambe Maritima, which is found wild adjacent to the sea, has been improved into sea-kale; the invaluable potato is the offspring of a bitter American root of spontaneous growth; and the all-tempting pine-apple descends from a fruit which in foreign climates grows wild by the sides of rivulets, and under the shade of lofty trees.—Gardener's Gazette.

BAD EFFECTS OF HORSE-BLINKERS.

Among a variety of unnecessary punishment and suffering endured by that useful animal, the horse, blinkers are decidedly not the least; it has been discovered not only that they are a great annoyance to the animal himself, from their near proximity to the eye, but that from this cause chiefly the sight becomes gradually dull and thick, till he is left entirely without it. With many draft horses they are seldom required at all, and are used more from habit than any thing else: but where they are necessary, care should be taken to place them wide apart from the eyes, to prevent irritation and pain to these noble but ill-used creatures. All persons who keep horses should give them relief in this respect, as many have properly and kindly done, removing the painful and unnecessary bearing rein.

OMNIVUM.

PURSUIT OF KNOWLEDGE.

Knowledge has almost always been cultivated and genius nurtured amidst difficulties. Where did Franklin first cultivate the knowledge that at length bore him to the heights of fame? In a printing office. Where did Bowditch study the mathematics? In early life, on ship-board, and ever after, in hours snatched from the cares of a busy life. How did Ferguson begin to study astronomy? Tending sheep in Scotland; lying on his back upon the bare earth, and gazing upon the heavens,—mapping out the constellations by means of a simple string stretched from hand to hand, with beads upon it, which, sliding back and forth, enabled him to ascertain the relative distances of the stars. Where did young Faraday commence his studies,—still young, and yet the successor in London to the celebrated Davy? He began his chemical studies, a poor boy, in an apothecary's shop. Sir Richard Arkwright who was knighted for the improvement he introduced into cotton-spinning, and whose beautiful seat upon the Wye is one of the fairest in England, was a barber till he was thirty years old. And at this moment, there is a man in New England who has read fifty languages, who was apprenticed,—who has always worked,—and who still works,—as a blacksmith.

CAUSE OF QUARREL.

"I wish I had all the land in the world," said Rob.
"I wish I had all the cows in the world," said Tom.
"Where would you pasture them?" said Bob.
"I would turn them into your pasture,"
"No, you would not!"
"Yes, I would!"
"No, you would not!"
"Yes, I would!"
And from words they came to blows; and at it they went; and oh! how they did fight!

A PRIM LADY.—She looks as if she were fed through a quill; and when she opens her mouth to yawn, you would fancy she was going to whistle.

Marrying a lady for her beauty, is like eating a bird for its singing.

"Frank, what do you call sheer nonsense?"
"Why, shearing a hog for his wool."

THE SUBSCRIBER.

HAVING been appointed Agent for the Island of Cape Breton, by the following Marine Insurance Companies of New York, respectfully tenders his assistance to all Masters of Vessels, Supercargoes, &c. whose Vessels or Cargoes may be wrecked or stranded on or near said Island.

Merchants' Marine Insurance Company	
American	do do
Atlantic	do do
New York	do do
Ocean	do do
Neptune	do do
Jackson	do do
Mutual Safety	do do
Washington Marine	do do

JOHN DUNSTER TREMAIN
Port Hood, C. B., July 1, 1840.

AGENTS FOR THE ADVOCATE.

North Sydney—L. Robertson, Esq. The Bar—Messrs. Archibald & Co. Little Bras D'Or—Messrs. Gammell & Moore. Sydney—Messrs. S. G. Archibald, Esq. Bridgeport—Mr. P. Lonergan. St. Ann's—J. Munro, Esq. Boularderie—Mr. A. Munro. Baddeck—Jos. Campbell, Esq. Middle River—K. McLeod, Esq. Margaree—Mr. Miles M. Donald, St. Peter's—Maurice Kavanagh, Esq. Arichat—Henry Cowley, Esq. Louisbourg—C. McI. Yarnoch, Esq. Halifax—Mr. A. W. Godfrey. Yarmouth, N. S.—H. G. Farish, Esq. Guysborough, N. S.—W. Wilds, Esq. Charlotte-town, P. E. Island—Mr. G. Russell. Pictou—Mr. J. Styles.