

POETRY.

GOD'S CONSCRIPT.

COME forth, my precious first-born, come,
 Away with weeds of soft delight;
 Adieu to joys of peaceful home—
 Come, we must dress thee for the fight:
 For at my gate,
 God's heralds wait,
 And claim thee for his warring host;
 Heaven's Conscript haste, and take thy post.

O Thou, to fight the world design'd!
 Lo! first around thy boyish head
 Salvation's starry helm we bind,
 Its blood-red plume o'er thee shed.
 Proof to hell's dart,
 Across thy heart,
 In holy confidence we press
 The seven-fold plate of righteousness.

Next, clasping round thy loins, we brace
 Truth's radiant belt; upon thy feet
 The sandals of the gospel place;
 Now is thy vest of steel complete.
 Go, warrior, go,
 Defy the foe,
 Thy head is clad, thy feet are shod
 With all the panoply of God,

Last, to thy right hand we entrust
 The Spirit's sword—uplift and wield;
 And, blazing on thy left, adjust
 Faith's broad impenetrable shield.
 See to the air,
 Thy banner glare,
 Christ's blood-red cross—there, there my son,
 Ten thousand saints have fought and won.

Now is thy every want prepared,
 And ready stands this chosen train,
 In battle's heat thy body-guard,
 Reproach and Hatred, Care and Pain
 Fear not, my child,
 Their aspect wild,
 A seraph each disguis'd will prove,
 Glory and Gladness, Peace and Love.

Thou shalt with griding wounds be gor'd,
 But see what healing balm I bring;
 Not costlier that which Mary pour'd
 Upon the everlasting King.
 All pangs of hell,
 Its virtues quell,
 Nerve with new strength in battle's strife.
 Accept, my son, the word of life.

Ha! thro' that bold and manly brow,
 Inward lament, and tears I scan,
 O yes! 'tis sad aside to throw
 The stay and sympathy of man.
 With rude controul,
 The yearning soul,
 To rest from twin-born flesh, and lean
 In spirit upon things unseen.

Upon thy Master's gory cross,
 Unflinching heart and will to bend,
 Feel joy in sorrow, gain in loss,
 Torture in ease, and foe in friend.
 Deem hate, want, sword,
 Thy richest hoard,
 Find death in life, and life in death:
 Go, boy—God claims thy latest breath.

Now, thou hast had my last embrace,
 Hast heard thy father's last command,
 Turn, turn from home thy longing face,
 Go, take in God's bright host thy stand;
 The battle's din
 Comes rolling in,
 God's saints are shouting; hie thee, hie,
 March boy, and share their victory.

From the New England Farmer.
 SPEECH OF GEN. H. A. S. DEARBORN.
 Feb. 28, 1840.

(Concluded)

Such operations as these, when pursued, even on a small scale, must prove a source of rich gratification to a cultivated mind. The country is friendly to the cultivation of all the beautiful and the useful arts, for here all find their place and use. In the erection of his buildings, some skill in architecture in respect to their strength, their comfort, their endurance, is necessary, and the humblest erection on a farm may be made a pleasing object, when framed and fashioned by a cultivated taste. For all the mechanical arts, both the science and the practice, there is on the farm an almost daily use and demand.

The country is favourable to the cultivation of literature and general science. Persons not familiar with the subject are not aware how large and interesting a library might be formed of books exclusively devoted to agriculture and its twin sister, horticulture. These sciences are adorned, likewise, with the brightest names which shine in the annals of knowledge—those of Bacon and DuRoi. The former sought to interest his countrymen in rural labors and pleasures. The latter, a man of kindred mind, has giving to the world the best work on trees and other subjects of agricultural improvement, which is extant.

There is a constant demand in the country for mechanical skill, and the exercise of the most cultivated taste in the laying out and embellishment of grounds, in the forming of roads, and in the planning of trees, in the conducting of water, and in the countless circumstances of ornament or utility, which, to a mind bent upon useful occupation, constantly present themselves.

Ornithology is a study which can only find its true home in the country. Who would not wish to become acquainted with the birds that cluster around his habitation, and make their homes in his groves and gardens, and welcome him with their cheerful notes, and charm him with their melodious morning and evening hymns of praise? Who would not wish to live among them as friends; and to understand their habits and gather instruction from their beautiful examples of domestic affection and duty? Natural history, in all its branches is a proper study for the country. Not an insect visits the territory of the farmer but he should learn his character and habits. Some are his enemies. Some of these, the bee and the silkworm, are eminently his friends and benefactors.

The silk-worm, by his industry, furnishes a large portion of the clothing of mankind. Take the civilized population of our whole country, and there is scarcely a man, woman or child whose dress has not received some contribution from the labors of this humble operative.

Gen. Dearborn continued by saying that he had barely alluded to these subjects for the sake of showing that there is every thing in the country to call into healthful exercise the physical and the intellectual powers of man; a bounteous table is there spread; and there is rich and abundant food for the body and the mind.

The eye must, of course, be regarded as the proper seat of active business and commercial life. But when a large portion of life has been spent in these harassing pursuits, and men have accumulated the means of competence and independence for the country, why should not seek to enjoy its refreshing labors, its delightful recreations, and to avail themselves of its privileged hours of retirement and reflection, was to him a mystery which he attempted in vain to solve.

For himself he could say, with the exception of three years spent in Washington, which then indeed could hardly be called a city, excepting as one traveller denominated it, a city of magnificent

distances, his home had always been in the country. There he had found his most agreeable labors and his richest pleasures, and the progress of time had served only to strengthen and rivet his attachments to rural life and scenes. He had sometimes been compelled to visit cities in which he was a stranger, and there he had often felt a desolation of heart like that of Marius sitting on the ruins of Carthage.

The return even to a forest, which was the scene of his childhood sports and visits, was like the meeting again of old friends:—in the trees, which he remembers having often seen, and in the birds, which seemed in their cheerful notes and quiet approach to bid welcome. In visiting a city, he has often felt like the noble-hearted Jennie Deans, who, when she went up to London to obtain the pardon of the Queen for her misguided sister, passed the night with her cousin who kept a small shop, and was a dealer in Scotch snuff. The simple girl wondered that for each a residence and occupation, her cousin was contented to leave "the bonnie green braes of her own laud."

It was not merely the unfavourable influence of city life, as he so considered it, upon health, comfort and enjoyment, but he had often deplored its pernicious moral influences. Many an uncorrupted young man from the country, impelled by the insatiable and too often reckless passion for gain, has there early found the grave of his virtue. But too many instances might be pointed out in which the acquisition of property has proved as great a curse as could befall them. The chances of trade are likewise much more numerous and uncertain than men believe, or are willing to allow. After a pretty extensive acquaintance with business men, and no limited observation of the common course of things, he was satisfied that among one hundred merchants and tradesmen, not more than three in the city ever acquire independence. It was with great distrust that he came to this conclusion, but upon consultation with an experienced merchant, he admitted its truth. The dangers to virtue in a city are very great, as is well known; and infinitely better would it be for a vast portion of the young men who crowd from the country into the city, if they should be satisfied with a farmer's life. How preferable would it have been for many of those who have sought wealth and distinction in cities, if they had been satisfied with the comforts, innocent amusements, and soothing quietude of the country; and instead of the sad tale of their disasters, which must go back to the parental fireside, the future rural bard, as he passed the sequestered and humble church-yard, in which they had been laid at rest, with their laborious ancestors, might say—

"Some village Hampden that with dauntless breast,
 The little tyrant of his fields withstood;
 Some mute, inglorious Milton, here may rest;
 Some Cromwell, guiltless of his country's blood."

Infinitely better would it be for them to pass their lives in the deepest obscurity of the country, than to risk, as is too often done, all their peace and honor in the perils and adventures of a city life. He was not unaware that these things were in many respects purely matters of taste. He knew well that a country residence could not be alike pleasant to all; but for himself, he could say with truth, that the humblest cottage in the country would be better than the most magnificent residence in the city. It was a source of consolation to minds inspired with rural taste and attachments that they should at last find a peaceful grave in some sequestered vale, under the shade of trees planted by their own hands.

He congratulated the farmers of Massachusetts upon the impulse which was given to agricultural inquiry and improvement throughout the State and the whole country. The encouragement given to horticultural science and improvements was a like subject of congratulation. These subjects were now collecting and concentrating the intelligence and taste of the brightest and most improved minds, and this could not fail to give them a generous and lasting impulse.

The great name, the honor and boast of our country and mankind, adorns the pages of agricultural history.—Washington was distinguished for his agricultural taste, for the interest which he took in the cultivation of his farm; and for the eminent improvements of which he was instrumental. He referred particularly to his having taken the lead in the importation of several of the most valuable breeds of cattle, sheep and swine, for the improvement of the live stock of the country, one of the most important and valuable objects to which the attention of the farmer could be directed. He never forgot his farm, even in the midst of his public engagements and services; and his journals, which are published, show, in the very midst of his public cares, the most exact and particular arrangements and directions given to his manager, for the conduct of his farm, and the improvement of his grounds. This his correspondence with the most eminent agriculturists of Europe shows in a like manner.

This generous impulse has gone forth. Archimedes said, in his enthusiasm, if you would give him a place on which to stand, he would move the world. We have found a place in a free country, where the mind is free and the body is free to effect an improvement within the capacity of man, and by which the human race may be benefited. A voice was heard among the mountains of Germany, which, in proclaiming liberty every where within hearing, aroused the minds of men to powerful action. In this new world, a voice went forth in the thundering cannon of Bunker-Hill, which announced freedom and independence to the country. This great revolution opened a wide field for enterprise; awakened into extraordinary activity the powers of the mind; gave birth, as it were, to industry; kindled every where the fires of science; and stretches out before the ambition of patriotic and intelligent minds, an interminable course of improvement. Much has already been done for the great cause of education, and the improvement and elevation of the laboring classes, the great sources of wealth and the true foundation of independence to a country. The mysteries of science, under our free institutions, are unlocked to them; and mechanics are found, not blind mechanics, like those which come out of their own workshops, but capable of teaching, even from the chain of philosophy, the profound principles of their own art; that what was once merely an art is now elevated to a science.

A new and most powerful agent has been enlisted in the service of man, and promises the most extraordinary benefits to art and science. Our sailors, aided by this mighty power, traverse the ocean as if Neptune himself stood at the helm. The chariots of fire course over the land; and lightning and magnetism will, ere long, be yoked to the triumphant car of genius. So rapid is the progress of intelligence, that the anticipations of the most imaginative are likely to be fully realized.

Facts now are the great objects of pursuit. Theories are not likely to be received unless established by facts and experiment. Truth and utility are indissolubly allied. That knowledge is mainly valuable which can be applied directly to purposes of usefulness. The prospect of benefiting our fellow-men should give activity and energy to all our powers and labors. In the progress of improvement and the benefits of science, it cannot be doubted that agriculture, the art of arts, allied so closely and inseparably with the most important physical, political, social, and moral interests of mankind, will not and cannot be denied her full share. Improvements here must mainly rest upon facts. Every improve-

ment in agriculture established on facts, cannot fail to be most extensively and permanently beneficial. Let us labor in this great cause with intelligence and zeal, persuaded that no pursuit is more innocent and honest; no engagement to a virtuous and inquisitive mind more engaging and satisfactory; no labor more certainly useful to the community; and none which has or can have a more favourable and beneficial influence upon individual comfort, upon private morals, and upon the general welfare.

REFORM MEETING IN DUBLIN.

There was a great Reform Meeting held in Dublin, on the 17th January—Lord Erabazon in the Chair—which was attended by the Nobility, Gentry and Landowners, without any religious distinction. At this meeting the following important document was read, which the *Irishman* says "has created the greatest interest in Ireland, and a corresponding effect in the sister kingdoms. The Tories are in a perfect delirium of rage at the serious blow thus given to their hopes!"—

LEINSTER AND CHARLEMONT DECLARATIONS.

CHARLEMONT HOUSE,
 DUBLIN, January 7, 1840.

Deeply impressed with the injustice and insult which have, of late, been offered to Ireland, by a large portion of our political opponents, and with the dangers likely to result to the whole empire, from the intolerant and exclusive policy which so many men now openly recommend, we are compelled, by a paramount sense of public duty, to submit, for your consideration, the accompanying address to our British fellow countrymen; and if you concur in the sentiments which it conveys, we venture to request that you add your signature thereto, with those of any of your neighbours who may be disposed to join you; and that you will have the goodness to return it, directed to either of us here.

LEINSTER.
 CHARLEMONT.

TO THE PEOPLE OF GREAT BRITAIN.

The efforts which have of late been made in England to revive exploded prejudices, and to raise an outcry against Her Majesty's government, because in some instances Roman Catholics as well as Protestants have been appointed to office, appear to us so unjust and mischievous in their effects, on the connection between Great Britain and Ireland, as to impel us to the step we now take in addressing ourselves to you.

The great mass of the people of Great Britain is Protestant, in Ireland Roman Catholic: who ever, therefore, attempts to set Protestants against Roman Catholics labours in effect, to set Great Britain against Ireland, and by consequence, Ireland against Great Britain (long, loud, and continued cheering.)

According to the last census, the population of Ireland amounted to nearly eight millions, of which about a million and a half were Protestants of all denominations, and six millions and a half Roman Catholics; and according to the return made to Parliament in 1827, of the number of children educated in Ireland at the expense of their parents, there were about eighty-one thousand Protestants, and three hundred and nineteen thousand Roman Catholics. The Roman Catholics, therefore, constitute not only more than four-fifths of the population, but four-fifths of all who pay for the education of their children.—They comprise, in particular, a vast and increasing portion of those middle classes, which are the nerves and sinews of every community, and which, raised by their industry above want, unite a lofty sense of their own independence, with a generous regard for the liberties of others.

These feelings which are common to Protestants and Roman Catholics, diffuse through the mass of which the British public is composed that vigorous spirit of freedom which feeds, sustains, and incessantly augments the wealth, power, and greatness of the empire; and that spirit will never submit to the intolerant or exclusive domination of any party or any sect, whether Protestant or Roman Catholic.

The zeal of both, in the cause of good government, is now, and we hope will continue, a happy bond of union between them. The representatives of the most numerous Roman Catholic constituencies in Ireland have been for years acting in full accordance with those of the most numerous constituencies both of England and Scotland, with a decided majority of the whole of the numbers returned to the House of Commons by genuine popular suffrage by the un-bought votes of Protestant householders throughout Great Britain.

In this concord there is a safety for the state which it never would enjoy amidst scenes of sectarian strife.

We therefore call upon all who would hold Great Britain and Ireland indissolubly united together, to discountenance those appeals to bigoted passions, which endangered the stability and peace of the realm, by fomenting discord and animosity among the people.

For ourselves, we still feel it our duty to oppose, by all constitutional means in our power, the formation or continuance of any administration which would either openly or covertly draw aid from such poisoned sources, which would attempt to inflict political exclusion on any class of men, on account of their religious opinions, or would desire to withhold from the Roman Catholics of Ireland their full and fair proportion of those honors and emoluments of the state; which, while they share its duties and its burdens, they are entitled alike, in law and in justice, to enjoy, on terms of perfect equality, with all other classes of their fellow subjects.

LEINSTER.
 CHARLEMONT.

THE COLONIAL MAGAZINE.

Our readers have been apprized that Mr. Montgomery Martin has established a monthly periodical in London, under the above title. We acknowledge the politeness of the author in sending us the first number of the *Colonial Magazine*, published in January. The work is most valuable.—The various subjects of which it treats, the ability and skill with which they are handled, and the general practical knowledge of Colonial affairs, which Mr. Montgomery Martin has acquired by unceasing application for a great part of his life, and which he brings to bear on the discussions in this work, cannot fail to strengthen the increasing national interest in the colonies now so generally felt at home and to make, (as the author expresses it in his note) "their incalculable advantages understood and appreciated by the British public."

The present number of the *Colonial Magazine* contains an article on Canada, in which the author proceeds to establish, that the cause of its suffering is attributable to false principles of government. It is chiefly confined to Lower Canada, and the circumstance of an once admitting the French Canadians, then an ignorant feudal, and despotically governed people, to the enjoyment of a franchise nearly equal to universal suffrage, without retaining sufficient control by the crown or its representative over the public purse; or founding municipal instituti-

ons; or adopting measures for the gradual extinction of the feudal tenure; or taking steps to educate the Catholic population who are incapable of reading or writing, he describes as giving to the vessel of the state the greatest possible quantity of sail with the least possible quantity of ballast, and then committing it to the mercy of the winds and waves, without rudder, compass, or pilot.

The author agrees with Lord Durham, in attributing the recent troubles to a "defective system of administration, commencing at the very source of power," and "an entire want in the colony of any vigorous administration of the prerogative of the Crown." He quotes a long and important extract from the Report of the Earl of Durham, and then goes on to observe that the leading remedy is, first, to correct the defective administration at the very source of power, which may be effected by the establishment of a colonial board; second to secure a vigorous administration of the prerogative of the Crown, and third to found municipal institutions.

The evils which press upon the country, are in no slight degree to be attributed to the inactivity and want of energy on the part of the executive, and of this the government are now fully aware. By a firm and proper exercise, hereafter, of the executive authority, in accordance with the wishes of the people, the interests of the country will be advanced, and the rights of the Crown, as well as of the people, respected and established. To have given the people a representative form of government, and not only withheld from them the direction and co-operation of the executive, but concealed with the utmost jealousy, their intentions and motives, in reference to the affairs of the province, has been an evil which attracted the special notice of Lord Durham, and his Lordship thus alludes to it in his proclamation of 8th October, 1836: "The mystery," says his Lordship, "which has too often, during the progress of the most important affairs, concealed from the people the intentions, the motives, and the very actions of their rulers, has been one of the main causes of the errors of the government, and the general dissatisfaction of the people."

The Governor-General perceived at once the error, and the utter impossibility of carrying on the government, by persisting in a course so much at variance with the principles of the constitution; and in his message to the legislature, recommending the re-union of the Provinces, His Excellency states emphatically his desire to establish a "firm, impartial, and vigorous government for both provinces," thus affording room, at least, for the supposition, that His Excellency was convinced that, heretofore, the government could not be characterised as "firm," "impartial," or "vigorous." And while it is the determination, to maintain the prerogative of the crown, and to exercise it with firmness and impartiality, that is to be done only in deference to the wishes of the people, as expressed by their representatives in parliament, and quite in accordance with the British practice. The despatch of Lord John Russell, to the Governor-General, published in this paper, is in exact accordance with the principles expressed by His Excellency to the legislature, which shall in future guide the government of the colony, and it amounts to a full concession of the recommendations made by Lord Durham in his report. It is of little consequence what objections Lord John Russell may offer to the theory, while he admits the practice; and that the practice will be carried out, we have the pledge of the Governor-General to the legislature, as well as the knowledge of His Excellency's conviction, that the government cannot be carried on with advantage to the colony or to the mother country, in any other manner.

One important direction in this dispatch is, that no official misconduct shall be screened by Her Majesty's representative in the provinces; and that no private interests shall be allowed to compete with the general good. Had this salutary rule been observed in the past government of the country, there would have been greater efficiency in the public service; and the exclusive system which prevailed of fostering a party to the prejudice of the common interests of the public, would never have been tolerated. "The Queen's government," says Lord John Russell, "have no desire to thwart the representative assemblies of British North America and their measures of reform and improvement. They have no wish to make those provinces the resource of patronage at home. They are earnestly intent on giving to the talent and character of leading persons in the colonies advantages, similar to those which talent and character employed in the public service, obtain in the United Kingdom. Her Majesty has no desire to maintain any system of policy among her North American subjects, which opinion condemns. In receiving the Queen's commands, therefore, to protest against any declaration at variance with the honor of the Crown, and the utility of the Empire, I am, at the same time, instructed to announce Her Majesty's gracious intention, to look to the affectionate attachment of her people in North America as the security of permanent dominion."

We recommend a careful perusal of this despatch, and of the article from the *Colonial Gazette*, which precedes it.—*British Colonist*.

An extraordinary trial.—A trial took place not long ago, before the Criminal Court of Grenada. For some years past there had been residing in the village of Ujajar, a charitable individual, name Don Vincente de Bentavaly Sezar, whose whole fortune was devoted to improving the condition of the villagers and relieving the poor. To such an extent did Don Vincente carry his charity, that he denied himself almost the necessities of life, in order to succor the necessities, and he has been known to take the cloak from his own back to cover that of a poor female who was without one. Suddenly, the peaceful inhabitants of this village were alarmed at accounts of murders committed in their neighbourhood, and all attempts to discover their origin were vain. It was merely known from the circumstances attending them, that they must have been committed by the same hand. Suddenly however the mystery was to be revealed. Two peasants, who had entered a recess to shelter themselves, from the sun, and eat their mid-day meal, were startled by the firing of a gun, and running out, they saw the body of a murdered man, and the murderer standing over him rifling his pockets. They threw themselves upon the assassin, and having secured him, were in the greatest astonishment at seeing that it was the charitable Don Vincente. As the denial of the crime

before him was impossible, he admitted that he was the author of all the murders which had been committed, and stated that his only motive was to obtain money—his own resources being exhausted—for the poor. In his defence before the judges, he declared that his first murder was of a wealthy priest, which took place under the following circumstances:

In Don Vincente's village, two young persons were betrothed to each other, but by a sudden calamity which occurred to the father of the female prevented his paying the promised portion with his daughter, and the marriage was on the point of being broken off. Don Vincente, hearing of the circumstances, resolved to raise the money, and applied to several of his acquaintances for a loan, but received a refusal from all. Shortly afterward he met the priest on the road, and asked him to lend him thirty ounces of gold; the priest, who knew him well, replied that he had 100 ounces in his portmanteau on the back of his mule, and that he was welcome to all; but Don Vincente having afterward, in his joy, told him for what purpose the money was intended, the priest laughed at him, and said he was mad, and that for such a purpose he should not have a single ounce. Don Vincente irritated at this, shot him dead; and, having taken his gold, gave the wedding dowry, and distributed the rest in various acts of charity. Having committed this murder, he resolved to make the robbery of the rich the means of supplying the continual demands of his poor pensioners; and as this was only to be done by taking life, he committed murder after murder until he was detected. On hearing the sentence of death pronounced upon him by his judges, he exclaimed, "Oh, my God! who will now take care of my poor?"—*Galvani's Messenger*.

Temperance cause in Ireland.—A communication in the *Albany Argus* contains the following statement respecting the wonderful progress of this great moral reformation, now in active operation, and chiefly brought about, under Providence, by the powerful labors of Father Mathew and his associates. There can be no good reason to doubt that the result will be salutary, and that the prospects of Ireland, will brighten if this great cause be well sustained and carried out to the extent anticipated.—

The Dublin Weekly Register of February 1st states, "that the number already enrolled on the Total Abstinence pledge amounts to 600,000."—Later statements give the number as one million, and not an instance yet known of blacksliding.

The Limerick Chronicle says, "that deposits in the Savings Bank have nearly quadrupled in three months." In Cork not a drunken person was seen in a fortnight.

The Liverpool Mercury states, that already "the distillers in Ireland in consequence of the overstock of whisky (caused by the temperance habits of the Irish people), are now seeking a mart in the West India and Portuguese markets."

At the Waterford quarter sessions, the Chief Magistrate congratulated the grand jury upon the absence of crime in the city since the visit of the Rev. Father Mathew.

At Castlemore, 16,000 persons took the pledge in two days. Wherever the subject is presented the people are ready to receive it, and it is confidently anticipated that the whole population of Ireland will speedily be brought under the healthful influence of the principles of entire abstinence from all that can intoxicate.

Roman Catholic Clergy and Temperance.—The Montreal Herald of the 5th instant says, "We are happy to learn that the Rev. Mr. Phelan delivered a very impressive discourse to his congregation on Sunday last, to induce them to join the Temperance Society, under his direction and management, (that whom there is none more competent) his laudable exertions were crowned with great success, as upwards of two hundred individuals signed the pledge on the spot. We entertain no fear of their violating it, as the Irish Roman Catholics are proverbial for obedience to their pastors."

The Great Western and British Queen.—A London paper mentions that the alterations which have been made in the Great Western cost the owners £6,000, and that those of the British Queen will not be less than £13,000.

The Barrel Organ Nuisance.—We overheard the following conversation a few days ago, between two barrel organists:—"I say, Bill, ow is it as you always gets so much more than me, ven your horgin isn't vorth so much as mine by five shilling, and you play nothing but Old Robin Gray, and the Duke o' York's march, and God save the King, and Undred and Fourth Psalm, and such like, while I flares up with the Uenter's Chorus, and Ome Sweet Ome, and Cherry Ripe, and Bonnets o' Blue, and lots o' good uns?"—"Vy, I'll tell you how it be—you see when I goes to hire a horgin, I gets voin as bad out o' chune as I can, vile you does nothing but look out for a good un. So ven you goes to aouse and gives 'em a turn o' your instrument, nobody takes no notice of; but ven I begins to flare up with mine, the gemman opens the vindy, and chucks me six-pence to go away—and no mistake."—*Leed's Times*.

National Propensities.—When a celebrated Scottish Nobleman was once ambassador to the Court of France, Louis was very anxious to learn from him the character of our nation, *tricia juncta in uno*. "Well my Lord," cried the King, "how would an Englishman be found after a hard fought field?" "Oh! sleeping away the fatigues of the day," replied the Ambassador, "Very prudently," rejoined his Majesty. "And the Irish?" "Oh! he'd be drinking away the fatigues of the day." "Good! good!" laughed out the royal Louis. "And now, though last, not least in glory's annals—your own countrymen—the bonny Scot?" "Why your Majesty, I ken Sandy's humour—he'd be just darning his hose, and perhaps thinking of the siller he could save."

In one of the principal Schools in Edinburgh, as the master was examining his pupils, on the plural of nouns, after having passed dice, teeth, geese, and many others, he asked one whom he had not previously questioned, what was the plural of *peny*—The boy, with great coolness, replied "two-pence."

"What is man's chief end?" said a clergyman in Devonshire, examining a boy the other day. "His head," was the pertinent reply.