

POETRY.

THE SACHEM.

BY ALFRED B. STREET.

SPRING in the wilds, a gorgeous blaze
The crimson maple showed,

The long rich rays of sunset fall
Athwart the forest air,

One hand still grasped the trophied bow
Its arrows scattered by,

He marked the sunset radiance pour
On yon white field of fray,

And as he watched the crimson shed
Along the gold-streaked sky,

The eve had deepened into night,
The spanned star-gems now

Oh brightly rose that fancied scene,
Before the man of war!

But now a pall-like cloud was hung
Around the blackened air,

Madd'ning, as wilder rag'd the night,
Thou hast burst its faint control,

Just then, broad, bright, and binding, flash'd
The lightning o'er the gloom,

JACK SHEPPARD.

We have hesitated for several weeks over these
volumes, doubtful whether it would better

The hero of this story is the Jack Sheppard of
the Newgate chronicles—a housebreaker and

In order to create the requisite interest for his
hero, Mr. Ainsworth must make him courageous

his appointment—for it is necessary to his apothe-
thesis that he should never break his word.

Then the mother of Jack Sheppard—honest,
suffering, woman—the wife of one executed

The final effect of this work is to excite an ad-
miration of the views of that class which, vio-

That the work will do a vast deal of mischief
cannot be doubted. It will diffuse a new enthu-

Jack Sheppard is the attraction of the Adelphi;
Jack Sheppard is the bill of fare at the Surrey;

Jack Sheppard is the attraction of the Adelphi;
Jack Sheppard is the bill of fare at the Surrey;

We quote this with much satisfaction for its
truth; and in some sort because it helps a little

faculty of exhibiting every thing it touches in a
lurid glare of false lights.

We dismiss the book with the expression of our
sincere regret that we should ever have been

From the Montreal Courier.

GOVERNOR GENERAL THOMSON.

However able as a man, or experienced as a
statesman, yet, Canada has much to apprehend

Every man whom God has blessed with brains
and whose good fortune, or whose bad fortune

A great deal of man's knowledge is acquired
by observation. Theory,—the lex scripta,—is

Now, mark! Mr. Thomson is it well known
is a radical; so radical is he, that he actually

Cruel and unjust and low and brutalizing, as
we hold to be the principles of the Tory yet he

As Mr. Thomson possesses an intellect of heavy
calibre,—we hope and trust he will not take

More Agitation.—We observe in last Saturday's
Church a long Address from the Bishop

the Governor-General's Bill on the Clergy
Reserves; enclosing also a form of Petition

Moreover, the details of the Bill promote
error, schism, and dissent, against which we

Much has been heard of late years from the
Episcopal pulpits and press, about "itinerant

From the Bangor Whig and Courier.

LAND AGENT'S REPORT.

We have received a copy of this report, and
have had some curiosity to examine it to see

That in the St. John's, at the mouth of the Fish
River, is partly sold to some of the settlers,

It will be seen by this, that the Land Agent
is careful to give no estimate of the amount

As to the timber on the Aroostook, he remarks
as follows:

That on the Aroostook, above the boom, not
on its banks, is still in the woods. Part of that

We would commend the perusal of this report
to our neighbour of the Democrat, and enquire

The result of the whole matter shows only
SIXTY DOLLARS received from the sale of tres-

INDIAN LOVE OF WHISKEY.

If an Indian of one tribe is killed by an
Indian of another, the murderer is demanded,

Great Fire at Wilmington, N. C.—A
Hundred and Fifty Buildings Destroyed.

corner of the Court House. The Court House
itself was soon on fire, as were also the build-

General Education. A strange idea is enter-
tained by many, that education unfits persons

And does this reasoning fail when applied
to the mind? Is not the unemployed mental

Domestic Duties.—So entirely do human ac-
tions derive their dignity or their meanness,

Nor would the higher and more expensive
powers of usefulness with which women are

But if on the other hand, all was confusion
and neglect at home—filial appeals un-

Wonders of Science.—What mere assertion
will make any man believe, that in one second

The property left by the late Sir John
Ramsden, lately deceased, is prodigious.