"and have it destroyed in some revolution, or have high taxes to pay for it! No,' she continued, "I am now secure against every suffering; when I am very sick or very old, I can pawn this at Monte Pio, or sell them one at a time, as I have bought them."

I will mention another instance of a similar character. A very worthy man, a native of the United States, had married a Mexican woman, from whom he had separated, not without cause. She was about to commence legal proceedings against him, and, as he was a foreigner and she a Mexican, he saw the danger to which he was exposed. They both called upon me, and asked my interposition to procure an amicable arrangement between them. With not a little difficulty I at length brought them to terms—he allowed her a hundred dollars a month.

A few months afterwards she came to see me, and complained that the allowance was not a sufficient one. I told her that I was afraid that she had been a little extravagant, and my eyes, at the same time, rested on four diamond rings which she had on her fingers. She became very angry, and amongst other things said. 'You are unjust, sir, to say so; look here, sir,' holding out her hand, 'do you call a woman extravagant who, out of so small an allowance, has saved enough money in a few months to purchase four such rings as these?' 'Well, really, madame,' said I, 'it is rather an odd proof of your frugality, that you have purchased four costly rings.' 'Yes, sir,' said she, 'you say so because you know nothing of the habits of our country. I have bought those that hereafter, if I should be reduced to want, I may sell them, or pawn them at Monte Pio.'

The old vegetable woman, I have no doubt, stated what was the true motive for her purchase of the pearls; I had some doubt in the other case.

Cock fighting is a favourite amusement with the Mexicans and at particular periods, such as the feast of St. Augustin, there is much cock fighting carried on. Santa Anna himself was particularly fond of cock-fighting.

Shortly after my arrival in Mexico, the great gambling feast of St. Augustin took place. I am not sufficiently learned upon the subject of Catholic Saints to know why St. Augustine is the patron of gamblers, and his anniversary is celebrated by all sorts of games. The village of San Augusta is about 12 miles from Mexico, and there this festival is celebrated. Every human creature in Mexico, high and low, old and young, who can get there, is certain to go. Rooms are engaged and preparations made for weeks beforehand. Doubloons, which are generally worth only fifteen dollars and a quarter, as the festival approaches rise in value to sixteen and seventeen dollars. It is no gambling to bet anything but gold. The scene opens with cock-fighting, about twelve o'clock. It is attended by everybody. When I entered the cock-pit, Santa Anna and General Bravo, with a large number of the most distinguished men in Mexico and quite a large number of ladies of the highest circles, were already there. The ministerial ceremonies on the occasion walked into the pit, and exclaimed two or three times, 'Ave Marin-prissima los gallos vienen'—'Hail most pure Mary, the cocks are coming.' Whereupon a cock is brought in covered and a challenge is proclaimed, *à boutance*, to all comers, which is very soon accepted. The fowls are then uncovered, and allowed to walk about the pit, that the spectators may see them, and select the one on which they choose to risk their money. Those in the seats call some of the numerous brokers who are always in attendance, and give them whatever sum of money they desire to bet, and designate their favorite cock. Before the fight commences the broker returns and informs the person whose money he has received whether his bet has been taken. If he loses, he sees no more of the broker; but if he wins, he is perfectly sure of getting his money. A small gratification is expected by the broker, but never asked for, if it is not voluntarily given. I have been surprised to see these fellows, who are often entrusted with the monies of a dozen different persons, never make a mistake as to the person for whom the bet was made, nor the amount of it. And it is another evidence of what I have before remarked as to the honesty of that class of Mexicans, that they never attempt to go off with the money, which they could so easily do, for it would be as impossible for a stranger to identify one of these Indians, as it would be to select a particular crow out of a flock of a hundred.

I saw, on these occasions, a sign which I thought ominous—there was always the most vociferous shouting when Santa Anna's fowl lost his fight.

As soon as the cock fighting is over, the gambling at Monte commences. There a great many public tables, and some private ones. It is at the latter only that Santa Anna plays. There are many tables where nothing but gold is bet, others were nothing but silver, and other tables again for copper. The game is a perfectly fair one, and one at which cheating is, I should think, impossible.

There is some very small advantage in the game in favor of the bank. I think it is only this; if the bet is decided in favour of the better on the first turn, there is a very small deduction from the amount paid, an eighth, or perhaps a fourth. But there is another, and a much more important advantage to the bank, in this, as in all of these public games, men always double and bet high when they have won, and, generally speaking, if the bank wins one bet in three, the better has lost in the end. I had not seen one of these public games played for very many years until I went to Mexico, and only saw it twice there; but my own observation has fully satisfied me of the truth of what I have said, and I should be rejoiced to know that this suggestion had prevented any one person from indulging in those most pernicious of games, pernicious as all games of chance are. I was very much struck with one thing which I noticed. I have seen, I am sure, fifty thousand dollars on the tables at once, probably in fifty different piles, and belonging to as many different bettors, and yet I never witnessed a dispute of any sort as to the ownership of any one of these piles. I have seen a sum which the person who bet had omitted to take up when he had won; no one claimed it until it had increased to quite a large sum by winning double every time; and when, even, it would be asked whose bet it was, and thus announced that it was forgotten, no one would claim it.

The gravity and propriety of Spanish manners are never wanting, even at the gaming table. I have seen men in the humbler walks of life lose several thousand dollars, and perhaps the last which they possessed, without a frown, or the slightest sign of emotion of any sort. Greatly pernicious as is the practice of gaming everywhere, and in all its forms, I do not think that is anywhere so much so as in Mexico. The people of all mining countries are characteristically thriftless and improvident, but, I believe, nowhere more than in Mexico. There are very few instances in Mexico of men who have any idea of that certain competency which is the reward of industry in any employment, and the savings of even small earnings, whereby the small gains of one year swell those of the next, which is so well expressed in the maxim of Dr. Franklin, 'that the second hundred dollars is much easier made than the first, the first assisting to make the second.' Whilst they habitually postpone everything, *hasta mananna*, until to morrow, they never think of making any provision for that to-morrow. If they ever do lay up money it is for the purpose of attending the feast of St. Augustin, and with the hope of winning a fortune with it. They hear of some one, perhaps, who have done so, but they do not think of the thousands who have lost.

When I first saw him (Santa Anna) at Encerro, he was examining his chicken-cocks, having a large main then depending—he went round the coops and examined every fowl, and gave directions as to his feed; some to have a little more, others to be stinted. There was one of very great beauty, of the colour of the partridge, only with the feathers tipped with black, instead of yellow or white; and the male in all respects like the female, except in size. He asked me if we had any such in this country, and when I told him that we had not, he said that if that one gained his fight he would send him to me,—he was the only one of fifteen which did not lose his fight; and shortly after my return, when I visited New York, I found the fowl there. I had thought no more about it, and had no idea that he would.

After examining his chicken-cocks we returned to the house, and then he was all the President—and to have listened to the eloquent conversation which I have sketched, one would not have supposed that he had ever witnessed a cock-fight.

The taste for this amusement, which amongst us is recorded as barbarous and vulgar, is in Mexico by no means peculiar to Santa Anna. It is universal, and stands scarcely second to the bull-fight.

There are several anecdotes in the book, in writing which Mr. Thompson indulges his feelings of patriotism and of liberal feeling. Two of them we shall give here, and shall resume our account of the working in next week.

When the prisoners of the Texan Santa-Fe expedition were liberated by General Santa Anna, in June, 1842, they were furnished with as much money as was supposed to be necessary to take them home. But being unable to procure a vessel, and consequently detained some time in Vera Cruz, they were without money or credit, and in the midst of disease and death. Mr. I. S. Hargoos, and American merchant, with a liberality and humanity of which few men would have been capable in like circumstances, advanced them between ten and fifteen thousand dollars. Some time afterwards he travelled to Mexico in the stage, and rode outside with the driver Nathan Gilland, a native of New York. Gilland asked him if it was true that he had advanced so large a sum to the Texans as he heard. Mr. Hargoos told him that it was.

The next morning about the time the stages were starting from Perote, the one returning to Jalapa, the other going to Mexico, Gilland took Mr. Hargoos aside and said to him, 'Sir, I do not think it right that you should suffer all the loss by the Texans—you know none of them and only relieved them because they were Americans; now, I think it nothing but fair that all the Americans in Mexico should share the loss, and here are two hundred dollars which I am willing to give for my part of it.' 'Very well, Nathan,' said Mr Hargoos, 'if I should ever stand in need of two hundred dollars, I will certainly call upon you.'

I would mention a circumstance which annoyed me not a little. A few days before my arrival at Puebla, two of the Texians who had been confined there made their escape. Major Howard and another whose name I have forgotten. They were secreted by an Englishwoman at great peril to herself; when one of her friends asked her why she had done so imprudent a thing, and added, they are not Englishmen. she replied, that she knew they were not, but that they had white skins and spoke the English language. The Mexican officers of all grades were everywhere on the look out for the refugees. They very wisely determined not to take the route to Vera Cruz where they would be expected, but to go to Mexico, for nowhere is concealment so easy as in a large city. I had heard of the escape of two prisoners, and as soon as it was day light I at once recognised them as my fellow passengers in the stage, and the Mexican captain was another. One of the Texians, a fine looking and striking young man, whose person and bearing at once bespoke his race and country, was less cautious than Major Howard, and old Indian warrior. He talked a great deal, and all about Texas. I found myself in the same stage with these Texians, in the worst possible odor with the Mexicans on account of my well known feelings towards Mexico, and about to make my entry into Mexico under such circumstances. If they had been discovered, it would have been in vain to have denied my knowledge of them or participation in their plans of escape. They were not, however, suspected, and got out of the stage before it arrived in Mexico, and never, I am sure was I so much rejoiced to be rid of two as agreeable companions.

The generous and honorable sentiment so well expressed by the Englishwoman of Puebla leads me to remark that my residence in Mexico furnished me more evidence than one, of the powerful sympathy of race. Even the revengeful character of the Spaniard yields to it. Notwithstanding the recent termination of the fierce and sanguinary civil war which has raged between Mexico and the mother country, no other people are so favourably regarded by the Mexicans as the Spaniards. And I can say with truth, that I never met an Englishman there, that did not feel the full force of 'the white skin and the English language'—and I had no cause to believe that the same feeling was not entertained towards me by the English gentlemen in Mexico; and why, in God's name, should it be otherwise? I would not sell 'for the seas' worth,' my share of the glory of my English ancestry, Milton, Shakspeare and John Hampden, and those noble old barons who met King John at Runnymede; and on the other hand, Englishmen should have a just pride in the prosperity and greatness of our country. In the beatiful language of a highly gifted and liberal minded Englishman, Mr. Charles Augustus Murray, 'whether we view the commercial enterprise of America or her language, or her love of freedom, parochial, legal or civil institutions, she bears indelible marks of her origin; she is and must continue the mighty daughter of a mighty parent, and although emancipated from maternal control, the affinities of race remains unaltered. Her disgrace must dishonour their common ancestry, and her greatness and renown should gratify the parental pride of Britain.' Accursed be the vile demagogue who would wantonly excite another and fratricidal war between the two greatest and only free countries of the earth.

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Shaving A Note.—Old Skinflint was the most celebrated broker in Philadelphia,—his 'shaving' operations were famous; as he generally took off not only heard and whiskers, but 'a pound of flesh' in addition. Young Harry Scarum was one of those dashing chaps who love wine and horses, and who from the majority of the great army of borrowers. Harry, having wants, on various occasions borrowed of Skinflint, at three per cent. a month '*off*'—and having, at sundry periods, made 'raises,' paid off his responsibilities. At last he got tired of such a constant borrowing and repaying. It would be six years before his estates could be sold, under the terms of his father's will, who had prudently postponed that event until Harry would reach the age of thirty, and Harry concluded it would be better to make a heavy operation at once, and be rid of the bother of continual borrowings. Away to Skinflint he hied, determined to procure a good round sum and be done with it.

'I want ten thousand for six years.'

'Hem! what security will you give me?'

'Oh, you may have my bond—that will bind my property.'

'Hem! what discount will you give? You know my rule is, always to take the discount 'off,'—besides, you owe me a thousand due to-day, and I lent you a ten in the street the other day.'

'I won't pay what I've been paying;—one and a quarter per cent. a month is enough. You may take it 'off,' and take out what I owe you besides.'

'Hem! well, here's a bond for $10,000 at six years—sign it, and it'll be all right.'

No sooner said than done. Harry affixed his autograph, and hummed a tune, whilst Skinflint got out his check-book and made a calculation.

'Have you got ten dollars about you?' said he, in a moment; 'if so, let me have it.'

'All right, my old boy,' said Harry, supposing he wanted to 'make change,'—'here it is.'

'Hem! hem!' said Skinflint, locking up his desk, and making preparations 'to shoot.'

'Stop, old fellow' said Harry, 'where's my money?'

'Your money! oh! why, you've got it.'

'Got it! what do you mean?

'Why, I was to take off the discount, wasn't I, and the thousand?'

'Yes, but I want my money.'

'Why my dear fellow, you've got it. Ten thousand at one and a quarter a month, for six years, is *nine thousand*—a *trifle* you owe me—and you've just paid me *ten*: it's all right, my dear boy—*a fair business transaction!*'—*Republic.*

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Mexican Plan of Warfare.—*El Expulsor* of the 25th ultimo, published in the city of Mexico, furnishes its readers with the system of warfare which is to be adopted by the Mexicans in opposing the American army. It is to be emphatically a little, protracted, harassing war, (*guerra de guerrillas*.) The Government is adjured to abandon all idea of giving a pitched battle, campaign fight, but to confine the troops to a *guerilla* war. The Mexican army is to be split into fragments of 500 or 600 infantry and 200 cavalry, with which they are to intercept convoys to the American forces, cut off their communications, hang upon their flanks, pick off stragglers, and keep them, by unexpected attacks, in a continual state of alarm. They are to watch opportunities of making a sudden descent on their hospitals and magazines, lay waste the country through which they are to pass, and in this manner wear them out without giving them an opportunity of striking a single effective blow.

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A certain judge meeting a minister mounted on a very fine horse, said to some gentlemen who were with him, "Do you see what a fine horse that priest has? I should like to cut a joke with him." "I pray," said he to the minister; "you do not follow the example of your master, who shows my intention; but of late so many asses have been made judges, that a poor minister, though ever so willing, can scarcely find one to ride on."

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Dressing Children.—Children's clothes should never be so tight round the wrist but that you may pass your hand freely between their cloths and body. We know a lady woman, a singular practise of doing so after her children were dressed. It is essential to the health of the child, and saving to the pocket of the parent, in the way of doctor's bills &c.

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We know a man who is so cross that he will live forever, for he thread of his life is in such a continual snarl that the fates don't know where to cut it off.

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Advice to Parents.—Rear up your lads like nails, and they'll not only go through the word, but you may clench 'em on t'other side.

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"Prodigious!"—By a series of interesting experiments lately made in Philadelphia, a woman's tongue has been found capable of moving one thousand nine hundred and twenty times in a minute! Think of that and weep.

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A case of preserved meat was recently taking from the wreck of the Fury, which was lost in the Frozen Ocean, in Captain Parry's first voyage about twenty years ago, and opened by a gentleman at Brentwood, when it was found to be as fresh as the day it was packed, and when cooked was excellent.

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A Cure for Loquacity.—'Your hand annoys me,' said a gentleman to a talkative person who sat next him at dinner, and who was constantly suiting the action to the word. 'Indeed,' replied the babbler, 'we are so crowded at table, I do not know where to put my hand.' 'Put it in your mouth said the other.'

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## COLONIAL GOVERNMENT IN N. FOUNDLAND.

Resolutions Moved by the Hon. Mr. Kent, on the 10th February, 1846, and Adopted by a large Majority.

Whereas Her Majesty's Government being about to submit, for the consideration of the Imperial Parliament, a form of Constitution for this Colony, it is therefore highly expedient that this House should make a declaration of opinion upon the principles of Administration, that, in future are to be considered applicable to the Government of Newfoundland. And whereas the most effectual way to prevent misrepresentation or mistakes and the safest guide upon so important a subject, is strictly to follow the proceedings of the House of Nova Scotia, which proceedings as appears by the Journal of said House, dated 5th March, 1844, embody the principles sanctioned by the parliament of Canada on the 3rd September, 1841, and *also contains the views of the late Governor-General* Lord Metcalfe, on Colonial Government; and further, which proceedings, as appears by the division recorded in said Journal dated 5th March, 1844, page 59, received the sanction of all the members of Lord Falkland's Executive Government *then having seats in the House of Assembly of Nova Scotia*. And whereas such proceedings are as follows:

Whereas the principles of Administration applicable to the Government of the North American Colonies have been formally sanctioned by the highest authority, on several occasions, and ought, to prevent misrepresentation and mistake, to be recorded on the Journals of this Assembly, with a desire to sanction:

And whereas the following resolutions, moved by Mr. Secretary Harrison, were adopted by the parliament of Canada on the 3d September, 1841:

1st.—That the most important as well as the most undoubted of the political rights of the people of this Province is that of having a Provincial parliament for the protection of their liberties,—for the exercise of a Constitutional influence over the executive departments of their Government, and for legislation upon all matters of internal Government.

2nd.—That the head of the Executive Government of the Province, being with the heads of his Government the Representative of the Sovereign, is Responsible to the Imperial authority alone; but that, nevertheless, the management of our local affairs can only be conducted by him, by and with the assistance, counsel and information, of subordinate officers in the Province.

3rd. That in order to preserve, between the different branches of the Provincial Parliament, that harmony which is essential to the peace, welfare and good government of the Provincial administration under him, ought to be men possessed of the confidence of the Representatives of the people, thus affording a guarantee that the well understood wishes and interests of the people, which our Gracious Sovereign has declared shall be the rule of the provincial Government, will, on all occasions, be faithfully represented and advocated.

4th.—That the people of this Province have moreover a right to expect from such Provincial Administration the exertion of their best endeavours, that the Imperial authority shall be exercised in the manner most consistent with their well-understood wishes and interests.

And whereas the following declaration was read to this house on the 24th day of March, 1842, by the Honourable Mr. Dodd, with the concurrence of all the Members of the then Administration:—

"In Canada as in this Country, the true principles of Colonial Government is, that the Governor is responsible for the acts of his Government to his Sovereign, and the Executive Councillors are responsible to the Governor. He asses their advice when he wishes it—he adopts it at his pleasure; and it is the duty of those who disapprove of his acts to retire from the Board."—*Extract of a speech of Hon. A. Stewart.*

"We admit the whole of this, and have so stated it several times, we also admit that any system of Government which does not include the responsibility of the Governor to the Sovereign, and of the Councillors to him, is inconsistent with the relation of a Colony to the Mother Country.

"Lord Falkland has received her Majesty's commands to Govern his Province in conformity with the well understood wishes of the people as expressed through their Representatives. His responsibility to his Sovereign, therefore renders it imperative upon us to consult your wishes and possess your confidence.

"If, in carrying out his instructions, he comes in collision with the House, his sovereign must judge between him and them, the people between the house and his council; the success of his administration depends upon his having a council secure in the affections of the house. If his councillors are responsible to him, but he takes them because they possess your confidence, and he will dismiss them when they have lost it.—If his involves their responsibility to you. We admit our responsibility to the Governor, we admit the Governor's right to act and appoint, but we confess our obligation to defend his acts and appointments, and your right to obstruct and embarrass us in carrying on the Government when those are not wise and satisfactory; the exercise of the prerogative must be firm and independent in every act of the Government, general and local, but its exercise is to be defended here by us; and the necessity there is for your possessing the confidence of the people, the Council your's, the Governor theirs—includes all the strength, and yet responsibility, which are desirable under a Representative Monarchy."

And whereas, his Excellency Sir Charles Metcalfe has thus replied in an answer to an address from Gore, in Canada, his views of Colonial Government.

"With reference to your views of Responsible Government, I cannot tell you how far I concur in them, without knowing their meaning, which is not distinctly stated.

"If you mean that the Governor is to have no exercise of his own judgment in the administration of the Government, and is to be a mere tool in the hands of the Council, then I totally disagree with you. That is a condition to which I never can submit, and which Her Majesty's Government, in my opinion, never can sanction. If you mean that every word and deed of the Governor is to be previously submitted for the advice of the council, then you propose what besides being unnecessary, and useless, is utterly impossible, consistently with the due despatch of business.

"If you mean that the patronage of the Crown is to be surrendered for exclusive party purposes to the Council, instead of being distributed to reward merit, to meet just claims, and to promote the efficiency of the public service, then we are again at issue;—such a surrender of the prerogative of the Crown, is in my opinion, incompatible with the existence of a British Colony.

"If you mean that the Governor is an irresponsible officer, who can, without responsibility, adopt the advice of the Council, then you are, I conceive, entirely in error.—The undisputed functions of the Governor are such, that he is not only one of the hardest worked servants of the Colony, but also has more responsibilities than any other officer in it. He is responsible to the Crown and Parliament and to the people of the Mother Country, for every act that he performs, or suffers to be done, whether it originated with himself or is adopted on the advice of others. He could not divest himself of that responsibility by pleading the advice of the Council. He is also virtually responsible to the people of this Colony, and practically more so than even to the Mother Country; every day proves it, and no Resolution can make it otherwise.

"But if instead of meaning any of the above stated impossibilities, you mean that the Government should be administered according to the well understood wishes and interests of the people: that the Resolution of September, 1841, should be faithfully adhered to—that it should be competent to the Council to offer advice on all occasions, whether as to the patronage or otherwise; and that the Governor should receive it with the attention due to his constitutional advisers, and consult with them on all cases of adequate importance; that there should be cordial co-operation and sympathy between him and them; that the Council should be responsible to the Provincial Parliament and people; and that when the acts of the Governor are such as they do not choose to be responsible for, they should be at liberty to resign; then I entirely agree with you, and see no impracticability in carrying on Responsible Government in a colony on that footing, provided that the respective parties engaged in the undertaking be guided by moderation, honest purpose, common sense, and equitable minds devoid of party spirit."

*Therefore Resolved*,—That this House recognize in the above resolutions and documents the true principles of Colonial Government, as applicable to any future form of Constitution which the Imperial Parliament, may, in its wisdom, cede to Newfoundland.