

an age. It not unfrequently happens that you will see a horse of five with all the wear and tear of ten in his appearance. This should never be. The exercise of the same judgement in the management of colts most use towards children would prevent this.

Colts should be put to exercise and training at an early age, and may do light work to advantage, but to put upon four years the labor proper only for six or seven years has been the ruin of many a promising animal. There are other suggestions that occur properly in this connection, but we will omit them, considering the two mentioned above as the most important.

—Granite Farmer.

[From the Illustrated London News.]

### DEATH OF THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON.

The Duke of Wellington is dead. The great soldier, the wise statesman, the able administrator, the profound thinker, is no more. We cannot but call the event, which has deprived the country of the living presence of so illustrious a man, a national calamity. Yet the star of his usefulness had calumniated and fallen; and his death, when he was full of years and of honor, is an event that was yearly, if not daily expected. It will excite no poignant sorrow, because it was natural and timely, but it will call forth that manly and general sympathy which death always demands, especially in the case of individuals so great and so good as he was. Nor will the influence of the event or the sympathy of the multitude be confined to his own country. Throughout Europe, Asia, and America, the news will fall amid the universal condolence of grateful nations.

Since the time when English history became emancipated from mere tradition, and since the influence of the past began to be sensibly felt and understood in the great events of the present, there never arose in this realm a man who conferred so many services on his country as Arthur, Duke of Wellington. His name is entirely pure. There is not a dark spot upon it. As a soldier and a conqueror the annals of no period and of no country can show a reputation more brilliant or deeds so unselfish, as well as so grand and so beneficial, as his were from his youth to his maturity, and from his maturity to his venerable old age. If Alexander was a greater soldier, which is doubtful, he was no such a patriot or friend to humanity.—The sword of Wellington was never drawn to enslave, but to liberate. He was never the oppressor, but always the friend of the nations amongst whom he appeared, and to him, under Providence, we mainly owe our present position at the very head and front of the freedom, the enterprise, the glory, and the civilization of the world. Whatever we are we might not have been, had that one man been less brave or less virtuous than he was. If Cæsar, Timour, Genghis, Charles of Sweden, or Napoleon, gained victories as great—considered as mere battles—they never gained any so great, considered in the purity of their motives or the benign influence they exercised upon the fortunes of mankind. Those mighty combatants, Wellington and Napoleon, though human, seemed super-human. Their stupendous struggle has no parallel in ancient or modern history.—All other persons and events of our time have been dwarfed by comparison with these two and their deeds. When Napoleon fell, and Wellington conquered, the world had time to breathe and be at rest. The result has been, up to the time at which he died, thirty-seven years of international peace, worth more for the real progress of humanity than any two or three centuries in the history of the world.

Yet it was not simply as a soldier, great as he was, that the Duke of Wellington rendered such infinite services to his country. He was a high-minded, disinterested, and honest statesman, and possessed in a remarkable degree a clear, sound, sagacious, and straightforward intellect. No subtleties escaped his penetration; no sophistry could stand against his sturdy common-sense. As a politician these qualities were of inestimable value to himself and to Great Britain. Though he had his political predilections, he never became the slave

of prejudice. Open to conviction, he always knew how to yield when resistance would have been unwise or perilous; and more than once, in a crisis of his country's history, his submission to overpowering truth and necessity was almost as brilliant a victory in the public cause as Waterloo itself.

What he himself said of Sir Robert Peel, his great friend and ally in political life, might be said with even more justice and emphasis of himself. His great and paramount characteristic was his love of truth. He had as keen a perception of it in men and things, as an ardent love of it. "TRUTH AND DUTY," "DUTY AND TRUTH." These were his guiding stars throughout the whole of his career. They shone in his face, they illuminated his mind, and they made his actions what they were—lucid and intelligible to all men, and as unmistakable in the purity of their aim and object as in their origin and inspiration. And with this solid intellect he never took liberties. Its massiveness prevented even himself from trifling with it. No man ever suspected him of insincerity and double-dealing; and even at that unhappy time, when popular clamor was raised against him, and when he, "father of the nation," as he might be considered, was obliged to barricade his windows against the assaults of an ungrateful people who owed their liberties to his integrity and his courage, no one ever dreamed of accusing him of a want of political principle or of personal honesty. It was because the temporarily excited mob believed him to be so honest, that they were so embittered against him. But all this was evanescent. The English are a just people. They go wrong at times, but they invariably come right again; and if they have one characteristic more strongly developed than another, it is their love of fair play. It was the peculiar privilege of the Duke of Wellington, as we think it was the peculiar honor of the English people, that the ebullitions of political ill-feeling during the time of the Reform excitement so speedily wore themselves out, and that the longer the warrior lived the more popular he became. It even seemed as if the mob, struck with remorse that they had, in a moment of blindness, aimed a blow, or launched an ill word against the almost sacred head of their defender, endeavored to make amends for the angry injustice of a day by the love and admiration of all future time. For the last ten or twelve years of his honored and honorable life, his public appearances were public ovations; and he was as affectionately loved, and as sincerely respected, by the humblest street pedestrians whom he met in his daily walks, as he was by the more favored few with whom he associated in public, as well as in private and domestic life.

#### TITLES OF THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON.

Arthur Wellesley, Duke and Marquis of Wellington, Marquis of Douro, Earl of Wellington, of Wellington in the county of Somerset; Viscount Wellington, of Wellington, and of Talavera; Baron Douro, of Wellington in the county of Somerset, in the Peerage of the United Kingdom; Prince of Waterloo, in the Netherlands; Duke of Ciudad Rodrigo, and a Grandee of the first class, in Spain; Duke of Vittoria, Marquis of Torres Vedras and Count of Vimiera, in Portugal; a Knight of the Garter; a Privy Councillor; Commander-in-Chief of the British Army; a Field Marshal in the services of Great Britain, Russia, Prussia, Austria, Portugal, and the Netherlands; Captain-General in Spain; Colonel of the Grenadier Guards; Colonel-in-Chief of the Rifle Brigade; G. C. B.; G. C. H.; Knight of the Golden Fleece, in Spain; of the Black Eagle in Prussia; of the Tower and Sword in Portugal; of the Sword in Sweden; of St Andrew, in Russia; of Maria Theresa, in Austria; of the Elephant, in Denmark; and of many minor orders; Constable of the Tower, and of Dover Castle; Lord Warden of the Cinque Ports; Lord Lieutenant of Hampshire, and of the Tower Hamlets; Ranger of St James', the Green, and Hyde Parks; Chancellor of the University of Oxford; Commissioner of the Royal Military College and Asylum; Vice President of the Scottish Naval and Military Academy; Master of the Trinity House; a Governor of Kings College, and of the Charterhouse; a Trustee of the Hunterian Museum; and a D.

C. L.—Such were the names, and such the titles of one whose accumulated honors sink before the single designation "Wellington."

### CALMNESS OF WELLINGTON AND NAPOLEON IN ACTION.

Courage, like other qualities, has its varieties. Some men are born brave; others acquire intrepidity from example; and even a timid spirit may be stimulated by action until personal apprehension is overcome. Amid the crash of battle, the dulciest soul catches a glorious impulse, and for the time casts off its natural torpidity. To exert, however, that mental calmness, which conveys, in brief and lucid language, the details of plans of action, requiring the agency of many, and whose success the mis-conception of an individual might destroy—this demands a philosophic concentration of thought which many found foremost in the press of fight never can obtain. This, the most important quality of a great general, Napoleon and Wellington possessed extensively; and when the fate of battle hung upon a hair, both were calm and self-collected, and the order upon which victory or defeat depended, was issued with a coolness that approached insensibility. The terrible attack at Essling was simply indicated by a gesture; and when tidings were brought upon that bloody evening, which might have palsied the firmest nerve, not a feature of Napoleon was seen to alter. Sitting on the embankment of a field-work, undisturbed by the roar of his own artillery or a responding thunder from the batteries of the fortress, Lord Wellington penned the plan of the assault; and when that writing went forth, the doom of Ciudad Rodrigo was sealed! When the extent of the night's havoc was made known to Lord Wellington, the firmness of his nature gave way for a moment, and the pride of conquest yielded to a passionate burst of grief for the loss of his gallant soldiers.—Napier.

THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON.—For the last few years of his life the duke was consulted by ministers, and, indeed, by Her Majesty herself, who is understood to have liked to take his opinion on all matters of importance. He had always very regularly conformed to social observances, and mingled largely with the society to which he belonged. His last appearance in state was on the occasion of the dissolution of Parliament, when it became his duty to be the bearer of the sword of state. The venerable duke, feeble with age, was, accordingly seen in his due place carrying the heavy and venerable weapon, nay, even playfully pointing it at Lord Derby, who was jesting him about his difficulty in carrying it. His latest remarkable speech was in the House of Lords, when he emphatically came forward to signify his approbation of Sir Harry Smith's conduct of the Kaffir war.

The Hon. Lord and Lady Charles Wellesley were the only members of the noble Duke's family who were present at Walmer Castle when His Grace expired.

THE KOH-I-NOOR.—The re-cutting of this gem, which is unique in its kind, was finished on Tuesday, Sept 7; and the expectations of Mr. Fedder, the Jewish artist, who undertook this responsible task, have been fully realized, and the misgivings of the scientific gentlemen who questioned the final success refuted. It is unsurpassed by any other diamond above ground, in shape, lustre, and beauty. Her Majesty the Queen inspected the two smaller diamonds before her departure for Balmoral, and graciously expressed the high satisfaction she felt at the brilliancy and beauty given them by the new process. We anticipate that her satisfaction will be heightened on beholding the "mountain of light," which is to shed its lustre on the illustrious lady, who shines gloriously in rank and virtue. We are given to understand that it will be set either in the crown, or form an ornament to adorn the Queen. This gem having left the hands of the artisans employed for the purpose, they have each received from the hands of their employer, Mr. Garrard, the Queen's jeweller, a piece of silver plate with a model of the Koh-i-noor in the centre, and bearing the following inscription:—"Presented by Mr. Garrard to Mr. Fedder (Mr. Voorzanger), in commemoration of the cutting of the Koh-i-noor; commenced the 16th of July, and finished the 7th of September, 1852." *Jewish Chronicle.*

### GREAT RAILWAY TRIUMPH!!!

We noticed an announcement in the *Morning News* of Wednesday last, stating that at 12 o'clock on that day, after the Railway contracts were signed, a Salute of 20 guns would be fired from "Chipmans Hill." At that hour a report was heard, and about five minutes afterwards fully half a dozen more, "hand running." We were afraid to venture out at first lest a gun might "finish our hash," we learned, however, that nothing but blank cartridge was fired. Major Foster's Artillery were not there, as announced, their places being supplied by a number of youngsters who had procured two old pieces of artillery, with which they endeavored "to astonish the natives!" At length came George, puffing and blowing, tightly hugging under his "luster" an old deuted tin trumpet, which oft had resounded "news" from Tom of "tidings" notoriety. The "distinguished arrival" was announced to the "sogers," but unfortunately our "railway" friend was too tired to blow. A few more shots were fired, a few weak hurrahs were heard, and all was over,—some to lament the waste of powder, some to lament for broken windows, and others to pity the lack of common sense in those who interested themselves most. —*St. John Morning Times.*

THE BELL BUOY.—The Bell Buoy which was imported for the month of the harbor, has been finally been put together in this city and completed. For some days past it has been lying in Lovett's Slip, near the Fish Market, and formed quite an object for inspection. It is formed of iron, and so contrived as to be perfectly air and water tight, and has one hollow mast secured to the bow, stern and sides by iron fastenings, which add greatly to its strength. About half-way up the mast there is a circular contrivance with steps thereto, calculated to contain a dozen or more human beings, who, in case of wreck may be perfectly secure therein. At the top there is a bell of capacious dimensions, slung in the centre in such a manner as to allow the rocking of the vessel, occasioned by the undulation of the waves, to cause it to strike against one of the four iron balls which are fixed and stationary on the outside thereof, at equal distances from each other, covered with iron springs to prevent the bell from being broken by falling with too great weight on either of them, as the heaving of the vessel may occasion. On the whole it is an admirable contrivance, was much wanted in the harbor, and will well repay an inspection.—*St. John Morning Times.*

PRISONERS OR NOT IN THE PROVINCIAL PENITENTIARY.—The expected birth of the two youngsters in the Penitentiary affords food for the speculative philosopher. These children, will they be prisoners or free? Their mothers convicts—prisoners for an unexpired period of time; and if the condition of a Canadian convict be analogous to that of an American Slave, the condition of the child must follow that of the mother. But it is neither equity nor law to punish the innocent in these British Dominions; consequently we incline to the opinion, that these children when born, cannot legally be imprisoned. Now, several questions arise. Who is to provide for the child, if not the mother? And again, if the child be confined with the mother, can it not sustain a good action for false imprisonment against its jailer? Most decidedly it can.—Thus it would appear, that in addition to the blow which the "admirable" discipline of the Prison has received, by the unprecedented advent of these interesting strangers, considerable confusion is likely to arise therefrom; to say nothing now of their doubtful paternity, of which we shall say something soon.—*Kingston (C. W.) Whig.*

SEVERE PUNISHMENT FOR CUTTING TELEGRAPH WIRES.—At a court held in Marlboro' district, S. C., on the 14th instant, Moses Knight was found guilty of cutting the telegraph wires, and sentenced to receive thirty-nine lashes on the bare back, publicly, to leave the district in ten days, and each and every time he is caught in the district, to receive thirty-nine more lashes without farther trial.—*N. Y. Herald.*