

was quietly reading the Times newspaper. I will not dwell upon the results in figures. The crop was enormous. At ten a. m. the news came to the stock exchange from the government home office, and the thing was blown up. It was the interest of R—'s brokers to keep the secret, and they did so. In the course of the same day, Lord C— forwarded to the illustrious R— an autograph letter from the prince regent, thanking him for his personal attention, as well as for his disinterested conduct, in placing his own private information at the service of government, before the arrival of their own courier. Now it is all over I look back with astonishment. We have many financiers, but no R—. My story is done."

Stories of the Eagle.

(FROM SCANDINAVIAN ADVENTURES, BY L. LOYD.)

Many stories are related in Scandinavia regarding the ferocity of the eagle, and of his carrying away children. The author quoted tells us that an instance of the kind occurred in 1837, in the parish of Norderhoig in Ringerige. A boy, aged two years, was, in a state of nudity, playing on the ground not far from his parents, who were occupied with agricultural labours, when in an instant, one of these birds pounced down upon the infant, and before assistance could be rendered, bore it away to his eyrie. Only the autumn before the last, indeed, a little girl, five years old, but of diminutive stature for her years, met with a similar fate at Lexvikstrand, in Norway. The child had been left alone a short time by its mother, in a field near the house, when a *Jatte-orn*, that is, a gigantic eagle, carried her off; and though search was made everywhere, it was not until several weeks afterwards that the remains of the poor creature was found high up on the falls. In the near vicinity of the spot where this catastrophe happened, and about the same time, this very eagle as it was believed, made a stoop at a little boy near to the strand of a lake; but the father who was in a boat close to the shore, by forcibly striking the oars on the gunwale, was fortunate enough to scare away the bird.

In the province of Scania the royal bird was, on one occasion, circumvented in very singular manner. "A peasant having observed an eagle soaring near to his homestead in search of prey," so runs the story, "and having no gun at hand, determined, nevertheless, on attempting his capture. For this purpose he threw a sheepskin, the woolly side outwards, over his shoulders, and thus equipped, crawled, on all fours about the spot haunted by the bird; and his wife had the desired effect, so no sooner did the eagle perceive him, than, imagining him a veritable sheep, down he pounced upon his back. Being quite prepared for the onset, the man at once embraced the eagles outstretched wings with his arms, and thus in triumph bore him home, where a bystander quickly knocked the enemy on the head. But the poor fellow suffered severely for his ingenious, though adventurous ruse, for in his death-struggles the eagle not only drove his talons through the sheep skin, but deep into the man's flesh, from whence, when life was extinct in the bird, it was found impossible to extract them without having recourse to the knife."

A somewhat similar story to the foregoing was told me by Dr. William. "During the autumn of 1846," said that gentleman, "whilst residing with Mr. O. P. Anderson, at Kjöfinge-Molla, in Scania, the inkeeper of that village, Holmberg, purchased an eagle of a peasant who was on his way to the town of Lund, where he had purposed taking him for sale. On questioning the man as to the way in which he became possessed of the bird, he stated, that during the preceding day, which was cold and misty, and whilst occupied in hewing timber in the forest, he was all at once assailed on the back and shoulders by an unseen enemy; that on turning his head about he found it to be the eagle in question, which without injuring him had driven its sharp talons through and through his thick sheep skin coat! Seizing hold of a stick he forthwith commenced belabouring the bird about the head, and continued to do so until such time as life appeared extinct, when, withdrawing the claws from his clothes, he walked off with his prize towards home. On his way, however, the bird began to revive, and by the time he reached the house had quite come to itself again. Subsequently," Dr. William went on to say, "Holmberg caused a capacious cage to be constructed for the accommodation of this eagle. One day it happened that a son of his went up to the cage, and by gestures and otherwise so irritated the bird, that, with the rapidity of lightning, he struck one of his talons between the bars into the tormentor's hands, and with such force, that the middlemost claw not only passed clean through the

hand, but quarter of an inch of it or more protruded on the other side. Happily, however, a servant-man, hearing the cries of the boy, who was almost beside himself with pain and fright, hastened to the rescue, and soon succeeded in freeing him from his ferocious assailant. After this catastrophe Holmberg, who had several smaller children, fearing to retain the eagle longer on the premises, gave him to Mr. O. P. Anderson, of Kjöfinge-Molla, where I had ample opportunity of studying his habits. Here we fed him partly on the entrails of calves and other animals, slaughtered for the use of the family, and partly with pigs that had died from natural causes; as, also, on rats, crows, magpies, which I shot for the purpose. One day the entrails of a calf was given to the eagle. After the bird had satisfied his hunger I went up to the cage, which was very roomy, and observed that he sat on the uppermost perch, and that a full grown cat, which had passed between the bars, was eating with great appetite of the refuse of the offal. I remained passive to see how the matter would end. The eagle, with his head inclined downwards, seemed narrowly to watch the movements of the intruder. But, when the cat had finished her meal, and was about to move off, one-half of her body being indeed already outside of the prison, the royal bird, with incredible quickness, struck one of his talons into her side, and drew her back into the cage again. The cat made a most desperate resistance, and attempted to bite her assailant's leg, on which the eagle seized her by the head with the other talon in such a manner that a claw penetrated each eye, and forced both out of their sockets; and in this posture the bird remained until poor Grimalkin was dead. But, as all this took place near to the side of the cage, and, as the eagle, probably from fear of interruption, would never touch anything unless he was in the centre of the cage, he therefore withdrew the talon inserted in the cat's head, and, with the other still deeply embedded in the body of his victim, walked or rather stumped away with the cat to his accustomed feeding place. His first act was to draw out the tongue, which he immediately devoured. Afterwards he made an aperture with his beak below the breast-bone, and eat part of the lungs; but the remainder of the cat was left until the following day, when he finished it. Several times, when the eagle was supplied with a dead cat, I made the remark that, provided the jaws of the cat were not immovably fixed, he, in the first instance, always devoured the tongue. A dead pig was his favourite food. He was also contented with rats; and, when very hungry, would not tear them in pieces, but swallow them whole. This I saw him do with nearly full-grown individuals of *Mus decumanus*.

THE BOY AND MAN.

A few years ago there was in the City of Boston a portrait painter, whose name was Mr. Copley. He did not succeed very well in his business, and concluded to go to England, to try his fortunes there. He had a little son, whom he took with him, whose name was John Singleton Copley.

John was a very studious boy, and made such rapid progress in his studies that his father sent him to college. There he applied himself so closely to his books, and became so distinguished a scholar, that his instructors predicted that he would make a very eminent man. After he graduated, he studied law. And when he entered upon the practice of his profession, his mind was richly stored with information, and so highly disciplined by previous diligence, that he almost immediately obtained celebrity. One or two cases of very great importance being intrusted to him, he managed them with so much wisdom and skill as to attract the admiration of the whole British nation.

The king and his cabinet, seeing what a learned man he was, and the influence he had acquired, felt it important to secure his services for the government. They therefore raised him from one post of honor to another, till he was created Lord High Chancellor of England—the very highest post of honor to which a subject can attain; so that John Singleton Copley is Lord Lyndhurst, Lord High Chancellor of England. About sixty years ago, he was a little boy in Boston. His father was a poor portrait painter, hardly able to get his daily bread. Now John is at the head of the nobility in England; one of the most distinguished men in talent and power in the House of Lords, and regarded with reverence and respect by the whole civilized world. This is the reward of industry. The studious boy becomes the useful and respected man.

Had John S. Copley spent his school-boy days in idleness, he would probably have passed his

manhood in poverty and shame. But he studied in school, when other boys were idle; he studied in college, when other young men were wasting their time; he ever adopted for his motto, "*Ultra pergere*" (press onward) and how rich has been his reward.

You, my young friends, are now laying the foundation for your future life. You are every day at school deciding the question whether you will be useful or respected in life, or whether your manhood shall be passed in mourning over the follies of mis-spent boyhood.

DIDN'T TAKE THE NEWSPAPER.—Some time ago, a lady, noticing that a neighbor was not in her seat at church, one Sabbath, called on her, on returning home, to inquire what could have detained so punctual an attendant. On entering the house, she found the family busy at work. She was surprised when her friend addressed her:—

"Why, la! where have you been to-day, dressed in your Sunday clothes?"

"To meeting."

"Why, what day is it?"

"Sabbath day."

"Sal, stop washing in one minute, Sabbath day! Well I didn't know, for my husband has got so plaguy stingy that he won't take the papers now, and we don't know nothing—well, who preached?"

"Mr. —."

"What did he preach about?"

"It was on the death of our Saviour."

"Why, is he dead? I didn't know he was sick! Well, all Boston might be dead, and we know nothing about it! It won't do,—we must have the newspaper again, for everything goes wrong without the paper."

THE CRIMEA.—The population of the peninsula of the Crimea, now invaded by the united forces of England, France and Turkey, is said to be about two hundred thousand, and of various origin; it is said by the historians that, since Herodotus, the country has been invaded or conquered by seventy different nations; this is believed to be the first attempt from the West of Europe. The Crimea was held by the Mongols in the thirteenth century; subjugated by the Turks in 1745, and ceded to Russia in 1783. It is affirmed that the Tartar inhabitants are disaffected to the present rule.

[From Correspondence to the New Brunswick.]

FREDERICTON, Tuesday morning,
Oct. 23d, 1854.

MR. TILL.—Yesterday morning, among other routine business, a petition from Mr. Lewis was read, in which he accuses the Sheriff of Albert of making an improper return in the case of Mr. McClellan, and of using improper means to secure that return, and that he (Mr. Lewis) verily believes the Sheriff is guilty of bribery.

Mr. Fisher then presented a petition from Mr. Godard against Mr. Ritchie's election. Those petitions were laid on the table, to be taken up next general session, in accordance with a rule of the House adopted on Saturday.

The Hon. Attorney General said the Address stood the order for the day. He was about to move the order, but desired first to know whether the House wished it taken up with the Speaker in the Chair, or whether they should go in Committee of the whole.

Mr. Fisher said the parliamentary practice was to consider the Address with the Speaker in the Chair, but intimated that as Mr. Brown had moved the Address, he was the proper person to move the order for the day, and not the Honorable Attorney General.

Hon. Attorney General contended that he was in order, and was supported in this view by the Hon. Messrs. Partelow and Wilmot, and Mr. McPhelim. Messrs. Ritchie, Johnson, Steadman, Smith and Cutler took the opposite view of the case.

Mr. Brown explained. When he came to Fredericton the Hon. Attorney General asked him if he would move the Address; he looked at it, saw nothing political in it, and consented. But now the question assumed a new aspect—it was political enough—and he felt bound to support the amendment. (Hear and laughter.)

The members of the opposition then ceded the point, although not as matter of right, and the hon. Attorney general moved that the Address be read section by section, at the same time making some general remarks, but refrained from commenting on the amendment until he had heard Mr. Fisher's reasons for moving it.

When the first three sections had passed, Mr. Ryan moved as an amendment to the fourth section that the words "we trust the treaty will prove beneficial to the country" be struck out. He was

opposed to the treaty, and these would compromise him if he voted for the section as it stood.

Mr. Cutler seconded the motion. Hon. Attorney General did not think the words would compromise any one. Mr. Johnson did not consider it important, but would support the motion.

The question for striking out was then put and negatived, 19 to 8, the minority consisting of Messrs. Ryan, Cutler, McLeod, Purdy, Johnson, Steadman, McClellan, and McPhelim.

The fifth section was then read, when Mr. Fisher rose and moved his amendment. He commenced by going through the history of the British North American Colonial Governments, and contended that the privilege of self-rule was as necessary to, and as much prized by the people of British America as to the Englishman in his own country.

By the establishment of Responsible Government in New Brunswick, which was effected in 1847 by the adoption of Earl Grey's Despatch in the House, by a vote of 30 to 6, the Executive Council, became directly responsible to the people for the acts of the Government, and the guardians of the people's rights. He then went through the history of the appointment of the present Chief Justice and Judge Wilmot to their present situations by Sir Edmund Head, and contended that the Council by remaining in office, had sanctioned that measure, and yielded up to the Representative of the Crown the rights of the people. He also alluded to the vetoing of the Bill to abolish the Judges' fees as another instance of the Council succumbing to the Governor. He said he had no doubt but Sir Edmund Head, having been successful in these cases, ruled the Council as he liked up to the moment of his departure, and that he had very probably told the new Governor, when they met in Boston, that he could do the same, for the 'Blue-noses' talked a great but had no pluck.

Mr. Fisher then went into a long explanation of his own conduct at the time he retired from the Government, and proved by correspondence never before made public that he at once objected to the Governor appointing the Judges, and declared that he would not put up with it. Sir Edmund, he declared, sent the notice to the *Royal Gazette* in his own hand writing, without showing it to or consulting the Council. Mr. F. then went on to attack the present Attorney General for joining the Government he had just declared "politically dishonest," and in this part of his speech he was very severe and sarcastic. He was also severe in his comments upon the present School and Municipal Laws, and upon the Election Bill brought into the House by the Hon. Attorney General and afterwards withdrawn. He spoke for four hours, and was listened to with great attention. It was probably the best speech he ever delivered in the House.

Mr. Brown followed Mr. Fisher. He explained more fully than he did before his own position. He said he had always been a Liberal,—had supported every measure of reform since he first entered the House 24 years ago—and was therefore compelled to support the amendment. He had no desire to overthrow the Government, but was placed in a position to where he must vote. He blamed the Government most particularly for not bringing down an Election Bill, as they were now in a most embarrassed state with so many scrutinies demanded.—The House then adjourned.

The debate will last several days yet. It is the prevailing opinion that the Government will be defeated, although the majority will not be large.—There are all sorts of rumours afloat as to what will be done if the Government be defeated. At first it was said the House would dissolve, but this opinion is losing ground. Probably an amalgamation will be effected. It is whispered that Messrs. Partlow, Hazen, Chandler, and Kinnear are prepared to take office with Messrs. Fisher, Ritchie, and others; in fact it is even rumoured that Mr. Partelow is at the bottom of the whole concern, in order to get rid of Messrs. Street, Wilmot, Gray, and Hayward. I do not think Mr. Fisher can be blamed. He has as much right to an office of power and emolument as any one else. That he would rather have joined the men now in power than the party that have just acknowledged him their leader will scarcely be disputed by those who know him, but when he knew that Mr. Street would not go on the Bench in order to make room for him, his leading the opposition and endeavoring to upset the Government was to have been expected.—However, these are mere speculations, for affairs are chaotic just now, and the development will not take place until the House divides upon the question.

I am, &c., RECHAR.