

Poetry.

THE ANGEL OF PATIENCE.

A FREE PARAPHRASE OF THE GERMAN.

To weary hearts, to mourning homes,
God's meekest Angel always comes;
No power has he to banish pain,
Or give us back our lost again,
And yet in tenderest love our dear
And Heavenly Father sends him here.

There's quiet in that angel's glance,
There's rest in his still countenance!
He mocks no grief, with idle cheer,
Nor wounds with words the mourner's ear;
But ill and woes he may not cure
He kindly learns us to endure.

Angel of Patience! sent to calm
Our feverish brows with cooling balm;
To lay the storms of hope and fear,
And reconcile life's smile and tear;
The throbs of wounded pride to still,
And make our own our Father's will!

O! thou, who mournest on thy way,
With longings for the close of day,
He walks with thee, that angel kind,
And gently whispers, "Be resigned!
Bear up, bear on, the end shall tell
The dear Lord ordereth all things well!"

WHITTIER.

Miscellaneous.

AUSTRALIA.

FRIGHTFUL TRAGEDY IN HER MAJESTY'S 40TH REGIMENT.—Melbourne papers of the 31st of October, have been received, and we regret that on this occasion the prominent topic is not the gold, or the advancing prosperity of the colony, but an incident which has occurred in Her Majesty's 40th regiment.

The circumstances of the tragedy are these—His Excellency, the acting Governor, held the usual half-yearly inspection of the troops in garrison yesterday, at the Prince's-bridge Barracks, where the 40th regiment was paraded, and went through various evolutions. The inspection being over, the officers retired to their quarters, and Ensign Pennefather, with others, engaged in friendly and familiar conversation. Shortly afterwards, between twelve and one o'clock, Ensign Pennefather rushed out of his room with a six-barrelled revolver in his hand, and meeting, just as he got outside of the house, Ensign Keith, he presented the pistol, and fired at him. The ball passed through Ensign Keith's cheek, and came out at the back of the neck. At this time Dr. McCauley was seated in an arm-chair, on the grass in front of his quarters, reading. In consequence of the accident which he met with a few weeks since, by falling from the gallery upon the vestibule of the Theatre Royal, the doctor was an invalid, and his crutch was laid by his side. After firing at Ensign Keith, Pennefather ran to where Dr. McCauley was sitting, and, placing the pistol on the doctor's mouth, he fired, and the ball passed out at the back of his neck. Pennefather then looked round as if anxious to find some one else to shoot, when Ensign Lucas ran forward to wrest the pistol from him.—On seeing him approach, Pennefather fired, and shot him in the jaw. With a maniacal "Ha! ha!" the wretched man then placed the pistol to his own head and fired, the ball entering his right temple. Such, as near as could be learned, are the brief but shocking incidents of this distressing affair.—Dr. McCauley is dead. Several persons ran to him immediately after he was shot; he was still sitting in his chair, but life was found to be extinct. Ensign Lucas is severely, and Ensign Keith is dangerously wounded, but they are both expected to recover. The commission of so frightful an act can only be attributed to a fit of insanity. For the last three weeks Ensign Pennefather had been on the sick list, and it was generally believed that his mind was affected. Only a few days since Dr. McCauley is reported to have said to Pennefather, in a half-joking way, that if he didn't mend he should have to send him to the Yarra Bend.—Whether the frenzy was provoked by any temporary cause, we have not been able to ascertain; but in the absence of any such, the fit was probably owing to the sudden change in the weather, and the excitement of the review. Poor Dr. McCauley died in his chair, after one or two ineffectual attempts to speak or breathe. As might be anticipated, the wretched maniac was dead before midnight; and subsequently an inquest was held on the bodies of Dr. McCauley and Ensign Pennefather. The evidence was conclusive as to the insanity of the poor young man.

A number of convicts, headed by a desperado named Mitchell, made an attempt to escape from Port Phillip Harbour in broad daylight. They killed two of their keepers in the attempt—were themselves fired upon by the guard-ship, and one

of their number was killed. A verdict of wilful murder was returned against nine convicts, the whole of whom will probably be hanged. The two leaders were undergoing sentences of 32 and 22 years respectively, so that they must have been criminals of the deepest dye.

Sergeant M'Nally, of the police, has been shot dead by a desperado called "Gipsy Smith," who was subsequently captured. The wife of a police constable, in a fit of insanity, had murdered both her children.

BRITISH SUBJECTS CLAIMED FROM WALKER'S ARMY.—On the 15th of January an officer from the ship *Cossack* landed, as he said, in consequence of having received an order from his superior officer to inform all who were stationed at Punta Arenas that, if they desired, those who had a right to it should have the protection of Her Majesty's flag, to leave where they were and go wherever they pleased.

For the purpose of informing the men of his business, Capt. Cockburn, who held the Commodore's order, asked that the men should be formed into a line, that he might read the communication to them.

The hour's time expired, and Col. Lockbridge, having required longer time to get his fellow-officers together than he anticipated, was not ready to give a decision. Capt. Cockburn said he had waited the time, and could wait no longer. The Colonel asked an extension of ten minutes, which was refused. The Colonel then said he would allow Capt. Cockburn to read his communication to the men, and take all who had a right to claim British protection,—at the same time protesting against his doing so, and giving him to understand that it was only because of the presence of the British fleet in the harbor that he was allowed to proceed. The emigrants were then paraded on the beach, and Capt. Cockburn, taking his stand in front of the line, read an offer of protection by the captain of H. M. S. *Orion*. Ten men stepped from the line and claimed protection. The right of those who claimed it to British protection appearing sufficient to Capt. Cockburn, the men were moved down to the boat, and the others were further informed of the perils that awaited them should they remain in their present position. The leader of the Walker troop then protested in grandiloquent terms against "British interference," saying that, had he one-third the force sent by the Captain, he would not yield. Apparently it required no little "bunkum" on the part of the commander of Walker's troops to keep his men together.

ITALY.—Letters from Italy say that attempts have been made to blow up the palace of the King of Naples. A general rising was anticipated, and the police made an unusual number of arrests. It is said that in two days 340 persons were arrested in the city. Much consternation was created in the capital, and in the midst of it the King suddenly left Naples for Caserta. The streets at night are now in darkness, as the authorities have ordered the gas to be turned off, fearing explosions. The police enter the *cafes*, and demand of any person they may think suspicious to deliver up their pocket-books and letters and papers in their possession. Great consternation reigns among all classes, and as soon as it becomes dark no one is seen in the streets.

A London correspondent of the *Edinburgh Witness*, writes:—"The popularity of Mr. Spurgeon still continues. It is creeping up from the working and middle classes to those above them; at least men of refinement and education are finding their way to his assemblies, anxious to ascertain for themselves the secret of that extraordinary sway he exercises over the passions of the multitude. Lord Palmerston was to have been there yesterday; but the gout, which prevented him attending the Cabinet Council on Friday, prevented also his attending the Surrey Music Hall on Sunday. But instead of the Lord Treasurer, there was the Lord Mayor.—That civic functionary attended in his gilt coach, though without his robes of office, which must not be taken to a Dissenting place of worship. The crowd on the occasion was immense; and I do not believe it was known that the Lord Mayor and the Prime Minister were expected, so they could not have the honour of dividing the attention with the preacher.

PUNISHMENT IN SEBASTOPOL.—About two years ago, a gang being at work in the dockyard at Sebastopol, one of them attacked a passer-by without any provocation, knocked him down, smashed in his face with the manacles on his hand, then jumped upon and trampled him to death. The act had been so sudden that the occurrence could not be prevented. It was thought by the authorities that so brutal a murder should be visited by some peculiar punishment, as an example to the others, for if the man was hung or shot immediately the cir-

cumstance would soon be forgotten. The case was made known to the Emperor Nicholas, who on hearing of it, ordered an iron wheelbarrow to be made, and chains from its legs to be attached to those of the man. This was accordingly done, and of course the man could not move a yard without wheeling it in front of him. It is said that a week after he had been thus punished he begged to be put to death, as it made his life a burden to him. This, of course, was not listened to, and three months after, the wretched man died, raving mad.

CATHEDRAL AT MONTREAL.—A project has been started in the Roman Catholic churches of Montreal for the erection of a splendid cathedral, which in size and magnitude is to surpass any edifice of the kind on the continent. The location selected is near the present residence of the Bishop, by the old French burying ground in the St. Antoine suburbs, which being a commanding position, overlooking the western and lower parts of the city, will display the building to the best advantage. It is to be built after the model of St. Peter's at Rome. The length is to be three hundred and fifty feet, breadth one hundred and seventy-five feet, and height of dome three hundred feet. It will contain ten or twelve chapels and two large organs, and the time calculated for its completion is not less than twelve years. The cost of erection, estimated at more than a million dollars, is to be defrayed by a yearly tax levied upon every Catholic man, woman and child in the diocese of Montreal; the Catholics in the diocese are numerous, being over one-half the population.—*Quebec Chronicle*.

NOVA SCOTIA LEGISLATURE.—We have the Legislative intelligence from our sister Province down to the 13th inst. The debate upon the Hon. Mr. Johnston's want of confidence motion was still the order of the day. Eloquent and telling speeches were being offered on both sides of the House, and the excitement increased daily. Hundreds of people rush to the gallery and frequently give significant expression to the intensity of the popular feeling. As far as we can judge from what comes before us, the probabilities are all against the Government, and that they will have to retire. The Catholic press is out strongly in favor of Mr. Johnston, denouncing the Government in no measured terms, and calling upon the Catholics to rally to his standard, and the Catholic Members to a man have gone into opposition. This, it is expected, will turn the scale in favor of Mr. Johnston. Singular revolution this. Mr. Johnston is just the same man that he was when they were dooming him to perdition. The change is in them not in him. Opposition to Howe is the secret spring of action so far as they are concerned. Mr. Howe threatens with dissolution if the Government be not sustained. Such an event would be at best of very doubtful issue. Both parties are strong in the House and in the country. It is pleasing to know that behind all these strange commotions there is one upon the "throne judging right."—*Visitor*.

SOUND SLEEP.—Any man who can bound out of bed as soon as he wakes of a mid-winter's morning, is worth something; no fear of his not making his way through the world creditably, because he has the elements of a promptitude, decision and energy, which guarantee success. To invalids we make a comfortable suggestion worth knowing. If you have force of will enough to keep you from taking a second nap—and it is the "second nap" which makes its baneful influence felt on the multitude—it is better for you to lie awake and think about it, until the feeling of weariness passes out of the limbs which you so commonly feel. But to sleep soundly, and to feel rested and refreshed when you wake up of a morning—four things are essential—

1. Go to bed with feet thoroughly dry and warm.
2. Take nothing for supper but some cold bread, and butter, and a single cup of weak warm tea of any kind.
3. Avoid over fatigue of body.
4. For the hour preceding bedtime, dismiss every engrossing subject from the mind, and let it be employed about something soothing and enlivening, in cheerful thankfulness.—*Hall's N. Y. Journal of Health*.

Never go to a full table during bodily exhaustion. The wisest thing you can do under such circumstances, is to take a cracker and a cup of warm tea, either black or green, and no more. In ten minutes you feel a degree of refreshment and liveliness, which will be pleasantly surprising to you; not of the transient kind which a glass of liquor affords, but permanent; for the tea gives present stimulus and a little strength, and before it subsides, nutriment begins to be drawn from the meal.—*Lady's Home Magazine*.

Of all passions, jealousy is that which exacts the hardest service, and pays the bitterest wages. Its service is—to watch the success of our enemy; its wages—to be sure of it.

Provincial Legislature.

DEBATE ON MR. FISHER'S AMENDMENT TO THE ADDRESS.—Continued.

[Reported for the Sentinel.]

MONDAY, February 16.

Hon. Mr. MACPHERSON said that although a junior officer of the Government, and professing to have little knowledge of politics, he yet did assume to have common sense. He had, on a late occasion, taken a loyal stand on behalf of his native country, by supporting the noble individual sent by the Queen to administer the Government of this Province, and having done so, he wished to let the people of York know that he would, if called upon, do so again. He would never be called a radical; for sooner than get that name, he would be called a robber. He was as liberal as some who assumed the name, for he was one of the eleven who had last winter voted for a dissolution; and when the noble Governor had taken the stand in support of the Queen's prerogative, he (Hon. Mr. M.) had sustained him. There was a wide difference between the cases of the Lieutenant Governor and that of the gentlemen who had brought this vote of want of confidence; for had His Excellency failed in securing the confidence of the people, he must forfeit his £3,500; while the mover of the resolution had £600 a year to gain by carrying his motion. He (Mr. M.) had wished for no appointment beyond what he could earn with his own hands. He might have been in the Government before, but he thought himself not competent; but he that as it might, if the mover of the Resolution had only waited till he had brought in his report, he would have found that he had not been idle. He had been incessantly engaged in several parts of the Province, while his colleague in the Government—the Hon. Surveyor General—had been as busily employed in the Northern districts. Nothing, however, annoyed him so much as the fact that he had been constantly urged for the payment of old claims, without sufficient funds to pay them off at once, as he would have wished. He had, however, satisfied them as far as he was able. He had not appeared at the Hustings, in the last Election, on account of death in his family; but the people had nevertheless confided their interests to his keeping, well knowing that he could not injure them without injuring himself. He could not justify the Railway expenditure in St. John, for at the time that was decided by the Government he was abroad on duty, and he could not be in two places at once; but he had suggested a plan to the Government, which, when carried out, would do full justice to this section of the country; and, as they had agreed to it, he could not desert them for what was wrong in the past. This was to be a joint Commission with Canada, to make a Railway by the valley of the St. John, crossing the River above Fredericton, and in a straight line comprehending St. John, Woodstock, and the Grand Falls. He was born in York, and intended to die in it; and if there should be a vote of want of confidence now, he believed his native County would return him now as they had always done before. His plan for the Railway could be seen in the Surveyor General's Office. It would shorten the line by 46 miles, which, at £5,000 per mile, would save the Province £140,000. The mover of the Resolution had blamed the government for drawing money on their own responsibility to pay the Provincial debts; but surely they had as good a right to pay other dues as they had to pay the expenses of his delegation to England, and for that at least he could not complain.

Here the hon. gentleman referred to the manner of taking the Jackson contract off that gentleman's hands, stating that he had voted for it, and justifying it by a reference to a statement made in its favour by Mr. Jardine of St. John. An election, which might now be expected, would soon shew the country whether he and his colleague (Mr. Allen) enjoyed the confidence of the freeholders of York, and whether Mr. Fisher's facts and figures, or his (Mr. M.'s) common sense, was most prized by the County. Should the Government be overthrown and Mr. Fisher secure the Attorney Generalship, he (Mr. M.) would be much pleased at the office being held in his native County; where many of the people were now displeased that so much money had been wasted in the vicinity of St. John; and if he, (Mr. M.) saw the hon. member overthrow the Government in a fair and honorable—but not an underhand manner, he would cheerfully hand him over his seat, and a pair of white gloves into the bargain. He would, however, remind the House that he had six times in four years been a candidate at the polls, and on every occasion had either been returned by a show of hands or a large majority. Nobody could ever say that they had seen Charley Mac running away with pounds of wafers or any other public property from the House of Assembly. To him they could not attach the stigma which had gone far and near in application to certain members of the Legislature, who might justly be styled a set of pickpockets; and, although five hundred persons better qualified than he could be found in York, he would yet endeavour to do his County credit. He was not afraid of a dissolution, but he would, however, remind the hon. member (Mr. Fisher) of the school boy who once got a severe lesson, and was not easily led to incur the same penalty again. With regard to what was said about the Post Master General, that gentleman was not here to defend himself, and he (Mr. Macpherson) had nothing to say for him. He had gone into the Board of Works in September, and had been much employed ever since in settling old bills; but he had found time to propound a new scheme in connection with the roads, such as no other member of the House ever had the nerve to propose. He would divide the Province into five districts, giving each district a Supervisor, at the salary of £250; which, while it amounted to £1500, would save £1000 to the Province, while a