

propriety.' Then came its nonage—the period between puberty and manhood, during which its character was felt to be doubtful, as at such season character always is. But the fixed time awaited it—the inevitable years' advanced—and lo! its manhood appeared in the appropriate attributes of resolution—

That column of true majesty in man!

Such is the attitude which it has now assumed—the free daring of its mien is not to be cowed. It wakes glorious in its strength, as the sun when he rises like a giant rejoicing to run his course. But shall its setting come also at last? Nay, what has mind to do with rising and setting, or with day and night? Chance and change approach not the pure element which it inhabiteth. Of all these things and accidents it is the fountain and the source, and Circumstance, that unspiritual god, is but the creature of its diviner power. Time is but the motion of thoughts, and space only the intuition of its feelings. Let but its fiat be uttered and the universe shall shake to its foundations—or a New World start from the ruins of the Old. Fraser's Magazine for August.

MAY.—In the early part of this month, if we walk into woods, we shall be much struck with their peculiar beauty. Woods are never more agreeable objects than when they have only half assumed their green array. Beautiful and refreshing is the sight of the young leaves bursting forth from the grey boughs, some trees at one degree of advance, some at another. The assemblage of the giants of the wood is seen, each in its own character and figure; neither disguised nor hidden in the dense mass of foliage which obscures them in summer;—you behold the scattered and majestic trunks; the branches stretching high and wide; the dark drapery of ivy which envelopes some of them, and the crimson flush that glows in the world of living twigs above. If the contrast of grey and mossy branches, and of the delicate richness of young leaves gushing out of them in a thousand places be inexpressibly delightful to behold, that of one tree with another is not the less so. One is nearly full clothed—another is mottled with grey and green, struggling as it were which should have the predominance, and another is still perfectly naked. The wild cherry stands like an apparition in the woods, white with its profusion of blossom, and the wilding begins to exhibit its rich and blushing countenance. The pines look dim and dusky amid the lively hues of spring. The avels are covered with their clusters of albescent and powdery leaves and withering catkins; and beneath them the pale spathes of the arum, fully expanded and displaying their crimson clubs, presenting a sylvan and unique appearance.—Howitt's Book of the Seasons.

A PARENT'S BLISS.—What care and anxiety parents must endure! For a time the mother's love is grievously tried by the passionate baby, yelling to the pitch of its voice, and spurning with its feet like drumsticks, frightening her sleep—to say nothing of the other comments that make the miseries of a nurse's lot and lip; such are a mother's cares in infancy, chiefly nocturnal. But these are light to those of gabbling childhood: If a Miss, she has a doll, it sobs when she sings; and then the poor mother assures her, to no purpose, that it is wood—the termagant demoiselle knows better! If a Master, he has a trumpet, perhaps a drum: the peace of the house is gone; and with paper cap and sword—his elders have but for—he struts a hero, and fights with hotspur in a mirror.—Smash, it lies in fragments! or, haply his sister fences with him, and, with a stamp, his foil has made her beaming right eye as blind as an oyster! These are but the mother's cares!—Then come the sire's, of which to guess at but for an imperfection of their variety, read all histories; the wars of kingdoms, battles, elopements, marriages, divorces, duels, bankruptcies, and broken hearts.—These make not half the moiety of the disasters that stuff with restless ecstasy a parent's pillow.—Ecgle Corbet; by John Galt.

MISCELLANEOUS EXTRACTS FROM LATE ENGLISH PAPERS.

MEETING OF IRISH MEMBERS AT EARL GREY'S.

Yesterday a most important meeting took place at Lord Grey's, of the Irish Members who represent the passions, and to a certain extent, the interests of their countrymen. A dozen of these gentlemen, as we are informed, signed a document or requisition to the Prime Minister, setting forth the importance of their services, their firm adhesion to the Government, and their regret

that his Lordship's Government, insensible of these benefits, should have dealt in large promises to Ireland, followed by much lameness and impotence of conclusion. This Hibernian protocol, after having set forth much imaginary and some substantial grievances, intimated a disposition on the part of the high powers who attached their signatures to it, to separate themselves from the Administration, and make a transfer of their precarious allegiance. It concluded by praying of the Prime Minister to give an audience. Lord Grey acceded to the request, and he did well. Whatever might have been the sins against courtesy, on the part of his Irish friends, he was right in giving them his ear.—Much of the anger of these gentlemen who reflect the jealousies of their constituents, had its origin in the omissions and neglects, which have always been besetting imperfections among the Whigs. After it had been announced that Lord Grey would receive the expostulations upon paper, other Irish Members who had declined to sign the document, tendered themselves as auxiliaries, and agreed to go up with the compatriot complaints. Some 20 proceeded to Lord Grey's. He received them with the lofty civility that belongs to him. Lord Killeen acted as spokesman. He said that they came in friendship—that they thought it due to Government to put them in possession of their feeling—that they conceived that, in many regards a change of policy should be adopted towards Ireland,—that the vestry laws, education, the administration of justice, &c. called for legislation but that they had agreed to press more immediately what was of more peculiar urgency—the necessity of taking immediate steps in reference to the yeomanry. They did not call for an instantaneous and a total dissolution of that corps—that they felt to be impracticable; but they did call for a gradual reduction to be effected with as much speed as the Government should consider to be compatible with other and serious regards, and for its ultimate dismissal. Lord Grey said, that he was glad to learn, that a feeling different from that which pervaded the document laid before him pervaded the meeting. He had perused that document with surprise: he conceived that his public life, a life of many years, had given him some title to their confidence. He knew that the power of those who addressed him ought not to be undervalued. They might, arraying themselves against him, succeed in disturbing and ultimately breaking up the Government. He should then resign with far less difficulty than he had accepted office. But no such considerations should prevail upon him to swerve from the course which he felt to be a right one. He thought it unjust to allege that nothing had been done for Ireland. They were but ten months in office, and yet they had been as active as circumstances would allow, and as the Reform Bill would permit, in their efforts for the benefit and improvement of the country. The Reform Bill would itself be of great service, he hoped to Ireland. A Grand Jury Bill was in preparation. The poor laws were under consideration. The vestry laws were surrounded with difficulty, and could not be brought before Parliament until next session. Taxes had been diminished. The coal duty had been abolished, and the drawback on English calicoes had been repealed. Much more was intended, but all could not be at once accomplished. As to the yeomanry, he should not revert to the circumstances which rendered it necessary for Government to give them arms, and call them into activity; but to disband them now was impossible. Regulations for the removal of the evils incidental to their Constitution were proposed. He entertained a strong hope that these regulations would be effectual.

A few observations were made by the gentlemen who had assembled to hear this intimation, and the meeting broke up. We understand that the company separated without any mitigation of feeling on the part of the Irish Members. We trust that whatever may be their grounds of complaint, they will not indulge pending the Reform Bill in any suicidal retaliation. But while we give them this strong advice, we think it right to state, that it is evident that there is some rottenness in the state of the country. Ireland will not be contented with a flippant heedlessness of her grievances on the part of Mr. Stanley in the House of Commons. The harsh frivolity of his demeanour has caused a great deal of, perhaps, disproportioned resentment, but Irishmen are

not skilled in the just mensuration between an affront and its retribution.

We shall make only one remark more. If it be intended to introduce new yeomanry regulations, a promptitude of execution will be requisite, in order to induce us to give any credit for the sagacity of the design.

Lord Killeen	R. M. O'Farrall
Sir R. Musgrave	O'Connor Don
Sir J. M. Doyle	R. Power
F. W. Mullins	N. P. Leader
Thomas Wyse	James Grattan
R. L. Shiel	A. Walker
Daniel O'Connell	W. Blackney
J. Lambert	J. Bodkin
H. Lambert	D. Callaghan
E. S. Ruthven	A. Dawson
— Chapman	

There were several other Members who, from absence from town, and other causes, were unable to attend, but we understand, fully concurred in the object of the meeting.

In Hungary considerable disturbances exist, which sufficiently occupy the attention of the Austrian cabinet. The Emperor's youngest son, the Archduke Rodolph, died last week in Baden, of apoplexy. He was a Cardinal, and Archbishop of Olmutz.

A letter from Lisbon, dated the 16th ult. says.—The French squadron, consisting of six line of battle ships, three frigates, two corvettes, and three brigs, entered on the 11th inst. Some firing took place, commenced by the Portuguese, but the damage on either side was very trivial. Several merchant vessels at Belem received slight injury in the rigging from the shot, which it is said will be repaired by the French. The Portuguese squadron anchored in line in the river, was taken possession of without resistance.

According to Friday's Gazette, the reprisals made previous to the commencement of hostilities, will be given up.

Letters from Algiers, of the 28th July, state that the Arabs had shown themselves in force on the plain of Metedja, where General Berthezene, at the head of 3,000 men, attacked them. When the dispatches left they were flying in all directions pursued by the French. The Artemise frigate had arrived there with Prince Joinville during the action.

MYSTERIOUS CIRCUMSTANCE.—Last week, as some men were ploughing a field at Greenham, near Wellington, they turned up an iron crock, and, supposing it to contain money, immediately felt to quarrelling as to the division of the treasure. After long altercation they agreed to open it, and then make a distribution of its contents among those present at the discovery. To their extreme disappointment it was found to hold, not silver and gold, but human bones! The story was speedily circulated among the neighbours, and it was recollected that many years ago two men, who still reside in a cottage opposite the field in which the relics of humanity were found, had an apprentice boy whom they were said to have maltreated, and who had disappeared suddenly: it was commonly believed that he ran away and went to sea. This crock, thus strangely revealed, awakened a horrible suspicion in the minds of those who remembered former events. The men were sent for: one of them came; and when he saw the crock and the bones he turned ghastly pale, said nothing, and, going home, took to his bed, where he has been confined ever since. A surgeon has declared the bones to be those of a youth about 16 years of age, and they appear to have been buried somewhere about the suspected time. Such is the story as it was brought to our ears: and we give it without comment, and without vouching for its accuracy, but our informant was one whose authority we cannot question, as he was a spectator of the proceedings.—Taunton Journal.

DREADFUL MURDERS.—On Wednesday an inquest was taken at East Ruston, in Norfolk, before Mr. Pilgrim, coroner, on the bodies of Hannah, wife of John Rudd, Turner, and George their son, the former being shot by the husband, and the latter drowned by him. It appears that Mr. Turner is the occupier of a wind-mill and a few acres of land at East Ruston; that he is 50 years of age, and his wife about 22; that he had been married to her only twelve months; that they had lived on wretched terms since their marriage, there was a mutual jealousy existing between them, and he was frequently heard to make use of strong expressions against her. On Monday evening they quarrelled in their bed-chamber; the husband appeared enraged at what she said; he rose next morning about two, leaving her and an infant under twelve months asleep; he walked about the house, it being dark occasionally going into his wife's room, till about 4 o'clock; then he took his gun, which he had previously charged, went into his bed-room, and finding his wife asleep with her head on the pillow, and the infant by her side, discharged the gun at them both; the contents lodged in his wife's head, the babe was not much injured; she instantly screamed violently, but the wretched man desired the servant who was in her bed-room not to come into the room without his leave; then finding the innocent babe was not much hurt, he took it from the mother's side (who was almost immersed in blood and in a dying state) into his arms, carried it down stairs, and drowned it in the water-tub; he remained with it until it was as he supposed, quite dead; he then brought the child up again and laid it by its mother's side in the blood, having a doubt whether there were not some sparks of life still remaining, he took the servant's feather-bed and laid it on the top of both mother and child: this was the state in which they were both found. The jury