

How much of this morbid feeling sprung from an original disease of the mind—how much from real misfortune—how much from the nervousness of dissipation—how much of it was fanciful—how much of it was merely affected—it is impossible for us, and would probably have been impossible for the most intimate friends of Lord Byron, to decide. Whether there ever existed, or can ever exist, a person answering to the description which he gave of himself, may be doubted; but that he was not such a person is beyond all doubt. It is ridiculous to imagine that a man, whose mind was really imbued with scorn of his fellow-creatures, would have published three or four books every year in order to tell them so; or that a man, who could say with truth that he neither sought sympathy nor needed it, would have admitted all Europe to hear his farewell to his wife, and his blessings on his child. In the second canto of *Childe Harold*, he tells us that he is insensible to fame and obloquy—

"I'll may such contest now the spirit move,
Which needs not keen reproof nor partial praise."

Yet we know, on the best evidence, that, a day or two before he published these lines, he was greatly, indeed childishly, elated by the compliments paid to his maiden speech in the House of Lords.

We are far, however, from thinking that his sadness was altogether feigned. He was naturally a man of great sensibility—he had been ill educated—his feelings had been early exposed to sharp trials—he had been crossed in his boyish love—he had been mortified by the failure of his first literary efforts—he was straitened in pecuniary circumstances—he was unfortunate in his domestic relations—the public treated him with cruel injustice—his health and spirits suffered from his dissipated habits of life—he was, on the whole, an unhappy man. He early discovered that, by parading his unhappiness before the multitude, he excited an unrivalled interest. The world gave him every encouragement to talk about his mental sufferings. The effect which his first confessions produced, induced him to affect much that he did not feel; and the affectation probably reached on his feelings. How far the character in which he exhibited himself was genuine, and how far theatrical, would probably have puzzled himself to say.

There can be no doubt that this remarkable man owed the vast influence which he exercised over his contemporaries, at least as much to his gloomy egotism as to the real power of his poetry. We never could very clearly understand how it is that egotism, so unpopular in conversation, should be so popular in writing; or how it is that men who affect in their compositions qualities and feelings which they have not, impose so much more easily on their contemporaries than on posterity. The interest which the loves of Petrarch excited in his own time, and the pitying fondness with which half Europe looked upon Rousseau, are well known. To readers of our time, the love of Petrarch seems to have been love of that time which breaks no hearts; and the sufferings of Rousseau to have deserved laughter rather than pity—to have been partly counterfeited, and partly the consequences of his own perverseness and vanity.

What our grandchildren may think of the character of Lord Byron, as exhibited in his poetry, we will not pretend to say. It is certain that the interest which he excited during his life is without a parallel in literary history. The feeling with which young readers of poetry regard him, can be conceived only by those who have experienced it. To people who are acquainted with real calamity, "nothing is so sweet as lovely melancholy." This faint image of sorrow has in all ages been considered by young gentlemen as an agreeable excitement. Old gentlemen, and middle-aged gentlemen, have so many real causes of sadness, that they are rarely inclined to be as sad as night only for wontonness. Indeed they want the power almost as much as the inclination. We know very few persons engaged in active life, who, even if they were to procure stools to be melancholy upon, and were to sit down with all the premeditation of Master Stephen, would be able to enjoy much of what somebody calls the 'ecstasy of woe.'

Among that large class of young persons whose reading is almost entirely confined to works of imagination, the popularity of Lord Byron was unbounded. They bought pictures of him; they treasured up the smallest relics of him; they learned his poems by heart, and did their best to write like him, and to look like him. Many of them practised at the glass, in the hope of catching the curl of the upper lip, and the scowl of the brow, which appear in some of his portraits. A few discarded their neckcloths, in imitation of their great leader. For some years the *Minerva* press sent forth no novel without a mysterious, unhappy, *Lara*-like peer. The number of hopeful under graduates and medical students who became things of dark imaginings,—on whom the freshness of the heart ceased to fall like dew,—whose passions had consumed themselves to dust, and to whom the relief of tears was denied, passes all calculation. This was not the world. There was created in the minds of many of these enthusiasts, a pernicious and absurd association between intellectual power and moral depravity. From the poetry of Lord Byron they drew a system of ethics, compounded of misanthropy and voluptuousness.

This affectation has passed away; and a few more years will destroy whatever yet remains of that magical potency which once belonged to the name of Byron. To us he is still a man, young, noble, and unhappy. To our children he will be merely a writer; and their impartial judgment will appoint his place among writers, without regard to his rank, or to his private history. That his poetry will undergo a severe sifting; that much of what has been admired by his contemporaries will be rejected, we have little doubt, but that, after the closest scrutiny, there will still remain much that can only perish with the English language.

SMALL POX.—Dr. Robert, Physician to the Lazaretto, at Marseilles, asserts that the Small Pox matter, when diluted with the fresh milk of the cow, produces the cow pox. The results of thirteen experiments, the Doctor has made with a mixture of small pox matter and milk, have satisfied his mind that the vaccine was originally communicated to a cow by a milkman, who had the small pox eruptions on his hands; and this, says he, 'is the cause of the mildness of what is termed the vaccine matter.' Dr. Oppert, of Berlin, has published a case of a girl, who, after having confuted small pox at the age of six years, fell a sacrifice to the disease at the age of seventeen.

So numerous are the canals of Amsterdam, that they are said to divide the city into no less than ninety different islands, communicating by two hundred and eighty bridges, either of stone or wood.

ORIGINAL.

FOR THE GLEANER.

MILL MACHINERY OF NEW-BRUNSWICK

SITUATION.	Buildings	Reciprocating Saws for Deals and Boards	Circular saws for mk. Laths	Pairs of stones for Corn	Oat Mills	Cutting Mach.
KINGS						
Head of Bellisle Bay	1			1		
Kingston	2	1		1		1
Kennebecasis river and branches	12	3		9		
Do bay	1	1				
Hammond river	2			2		
Long Reach	3	1		2		
Long creek	1			1		
Brittains	2			1		
ST. JOHN						
City of St. John	1	1				
Portland Steam Mill (doubtful)	2	4				
Carleton Hon Mr Black	2	4				
Mispec river	1			1		
Loch Lomond	1			1		
Black river	2	2		1		
Quaco	2	1		1		
Mistake	1			1		
Mushquash rivulet	1			1		
CHARLOTTE						
Le Pre river, at the falls	Matthew	1	2			
New river	do	1	2			
Poclogan		1	1			
Maguaguadavic river						
Upper Falls	Buchanan	1	1			
	Brockaway	1	1			
	Baker	1	1			
	Pratt	1	1			
Lower Falls	Vernon	5				
	Munro	1	1			
	Milikin	1	1			
	O. Seely	1	1			
	G. Seely	1	1			
	Davidson & Clench	1	1			
	Wallace	1	2			
Piskehagan	Trew	1	1			
Digdegush river	Sundry owners	8	1			
Chamcook rivulet	Wilson	1	1			
Scodick river (British side)	Sundry ow	11	22	1	1	
Dennis's stream	do	1	2			
Oak Point bay		1	1			
Waevig river		1	2			
Deer Island		1	1			
Grand Manan		1	1			
WESTMORLAND						
Hawshaw rivulet		1	1			
Petecoudiac river (Bend)		2	1			
Memramcook river		2	1			
Tantamar river		3	1			
Gaspereaux rivulet (Bay Verte)		2	1			
Chemogue		2	1			
Skadouc rivulet		1	1			
Shediac river	Nevers	2	2			
KENT						
Cocagne river	Nevers	1	2			
	Hannington	2	1			
Buctouche river	Turner	1	1			
	King	1	1			
Little Buctouche		1	1			
Richibucto—Lower village	French	1	1			
	Atkinson	1	1			
	Weldon	1	1			
	Ford	2	1			
Ardoine river	French	1	1			
Kouchibouguacis river	French	1	1			
Kouchibouguac river		1	2			
NORTHUMBERLAND						
Napan river	Jardine	1		2	1	
Chatham	Manderson	1	1			
River Barnaby	Gilmour & Co	1	2	2		
Do	Saunders	1				
Black brook		1	2			
Savoy's river	Peabody	1	2			
Green's		1		1		
M'Allistors		1	1			
Betts's mill brook	Littlefield & Wing	1	2			
Burnt land brook	Boyce	3	3			
Porter's brook	Jewett	1	2			
Bartholomew river	Doak	1	2			
Indian Town	Foy	1	1			
North West river, mill stream	Buck	1	2			
	Towler	1	2			
Newcastle, 2 crs. cut sw.	Gilmour & co	1	24	2		
	Henderson	1	1			
	Russel	1				
Tabusintac river	R. M'Leod	1	2			
	Stymist	1	1			
GLOUCESTER						
Poc Chad	Young	1	1			
Poc Mouche	Laundrie	1				
Grand Amacque, Shipigan Is.	De Clos	1				
Carquette	Laundrie	1				
	Dugan	1				
Grand Ance	Terrio	1				
Little Nipsiquid rivulet		1	1			
Benjamin river		1	1			

PHILIPATER.

Bathurst, 25th September, 1831.

No. II.

SITUATION AND CLIMATE OF NEW-BRUNSWICK.

NEW-BRUNSWICK is bounded on the East by the Gulf of St. Lawrence, on the North by part of Lower Canada, on the West by the State of Maine, a confederated portion of the United States of America, and on the South by the Atlantic Ocean, the Bay of Fundy, and part of Nova-Scotia. The Northern boundary is the Ristigouche river to its source—a boundary which is still unexplored and undefined; and thence along the height of land, which gives rise to the rivers that respectively flow either in this and the neighbouring Province of Lower Canada. The Western boundary remains unsettled, but so far of it as the British Government and the United States seem disposed to agree is comprised in the course of the Scodick River, (acknowledged as the St. Croix) through all its lakes to its source in Monument brook; and from the Monument—which is in fact but the stump of a cedar tree, with a number of large stones piled around it—a meridian line has been run to the foot of a lofty height called Mars Hill. The United States Government claims a prolongation of this line, crossing the river St. John and the Ristigouche, towards the source of the little river Metisse, within twenty miles of the St. Lawrence. To enter upon the question of right in regard to the territory in dispute, would lead me into a labyrinth of argument and controversy, inconsistent with my scheme, and uninteresting to those for whose use my exertions are at present directed. The large Island of Grand Manan, or Great St. Mary, overlooking and commanding the entrance of the Bay of Fundy; all the Islands of Passamaquoddy Bay, except Moose Island, which form the left side of the debouchure of the river St. Croix or Scodick, and the Islands of Miscou, Shipigan and Caraque, standing at the entrance of the Bay of Chaleurs, are not dependencies of the Province, but form respectively integral portions of the counties of Charlotte and Gloucester.

In respect of the situation of this country upon the globe, the extreme Southern parallel passes through the South end of Grand Manan, the latitude of which may be assumed (from the observations of Whitehead Island) at 43, 35; and the Northern through Dalhousie, at the entrance of the Ristigouche, in latitude 48 3' N. This country, therefore, in point of situation, corresponds in Europe with that of the centre of France, Switzerland, and Savoy, the South of Germany, the North of Italy, Wallachia and Moldavia, and the Kingdom of Hungary. The extreme meridian on the East is at Cape Tormentine, longitude 63, 51 W. from Greenwich; and that on the West is the meridian line which forms the boundary between the Richmond settlement, in the parish of Woodstock, and that of Houlton, in the State of Maine; the longitude of which may be assumed at 67, 57. The difference of longitude will therefore be 4, 6, the measure of which in the latitude of 46, 7, is about 170 miles—being the extreme width of the Province. St. John and Dalhousie are situated nearly on the same meridian, and their difference of latitude is 2, 53, which may be considered the extreme length, and is equal to 200 miles. The Province contains of undisputed territory, rejecting that awarded to us by the King of the Netherlands, about seventeen millions of acres; and of which about two millions and a quarter are granted, and about seven hundred thousand may be estimated as cleared.

The climate of New-Brunswick resembles, in most particulars, that of ancient Dacia and Thrace, as described by ancient writers,—the summer being excessively warm, and the winter in the opposite extreme of cold. The thermometer in July and August, placed in the noontide sun, will stand at 112, and at 98 in the shade; but the medium temperature of the air, being an average of that of the day and night, is but 62 at that season. In the winter the greatest degree of cold is generally perceptible a little before day-break, and at that time the mercury will be sometimes frozen in the ball. But this rigorous degree of cold is of unfrequent occurrence, the thermometer rising to 40 in the middle of the day, and although snow continually lies on the ground, yet thawing rains frequently occur, the temperature of the air often for a fortnight together, being considerably above the freezing point.

The winter may be considered as beginning in November until the whole of which icy barriers of still fresh water November and early have sufficient for the salt water shore of the Bay of Fundy collecting in the influence of the channels bears a man, half is required in a very difficult night of Christmas On the latter one hundred rivers, where ing over a s would be sufficient and when w detached by the foot of the to and soon form warmth of the These masses surface gradually the river pre being wholly by the current all directions. minating col course exceed can travel on fall of snow, and it soon be on St. John's Indian town, distance above part of its cou that Christm fields can coll far as the Gr the river is a habitants are breaking down at the necessa In the most very frequent rily to account It always ha those places v a steep and a moment rema whirled in fra tending rocks with a thick s frozen chann action and vi as soon as th which I have that on the b and I must c its formation, completely at alarmed at th acquaint him, is by no mean and with prop most; however operation, the on the naked heat in the t provided the t from being so two hours wi effects. Where the