

in this shape—"Pray, John, can you tell us who was Adam's father?"—"Adam's father?" said John, "eh, ay; let's see;" then recollecting the chatechetical table he had learned at school, after a short pause—"O, ay: Noah was the son of Lamech, who was the son of Methuselah, who was the son of Enoch, who was the son of Jared, who was the son of Mahaleleel, who was the son of Cainan, who was the son of Enos, who was the son of Seth, who was the son of Adam, who was the son of God."—"Well done!" exclaimed the Englishman: "John, you are a clever fellow, and have gained the bet;" which was perfectly acquiesced in by the other party; neither of whom, by the bye, had any idea of the logical ratiocination which John had brought to bear on the question.

This matter being settled, after the glass had been pushed round pretty swiftly, and our hero had treated the strangers with a great many jokes and shrewd remarks, which raised him still higher in their estimation, he said, "Weel, gentlemen, I dinna ken weel what to say to you for your extraordinary kindness, or how to thank ye: and I maun now be steppin. But as I hae gotten a gowd guinea frae ye, for answering the bit question ye speired, wad ye not tak it amiss, if I was to speir aye at you, which will be no muckle langer than yer ain; and, as I maun say, ye hae been so very frank, and hae na taen amiss my want o' havins, if ye like I'll pit down my guinea again, for a wad against your's."—"Oh, most certainly, John; most certainly; and we shall be very glad to answer your question, in place of taking it amiss."—"Then," says John; "can you tell me wha my father was?"—"Confound the fellow!" exclaimed both the Englishmen; and it is almost needless to add, that John was permitted to withdraw himself as quickly as he chose, with his three guineas, without being troubled, for that time, with any more questions.

SPIRIT OF THE BRITISH PRESS.

GLOBE.—The accounts from every part of the country continue to be of the most striking and impressive description; so much so indeed, that aware as we have long been of the strength of opinion in favour of efficient parliamentary reform, which is pervading the very heart of the social community, we were scarcely prepared for the prompt and extraordinary manifestation of the fact which it afforded by every day's post, no matter from what quarter the intelligence proceeds. From every part of Great-Britain—and Ireland is also on the slip—the statements are uniform as to the operation of the intelligence of the retirement of Lord Grey and the consequent ascendancy of the Duke of Wellington. The effect is not only displayed very broadly and prominently in the indignation of the great body of the people, but quite as significantly, although negatively, in the inability of the opponents of reform, to supply any thing like a countervailing testimony, or in point of fact to venture upon any testimony at all, under a popular discountenance so truly formidable. The scientific principles which govern the laws of motion, as exhibited in the descent of falling bodies, is often equally discernable in moral operation—they are accelerated as they proceed. We recollect in a very emphatic speech of the late Mr Huskisson, in which he anticipated this very result from the inconceivably blind and stupid opposition then made to a rational settlement of the East Retford question. You will refuse trifles, was the substance of that sensible statesman's reasoning, until the power of refusing any thing, either small or great, will exist no longer. Such is the crisis to which ultra-Toryism is hastening society by its trickery, finesse, and manœuvre; which, without the possibility of permanently effecting any of its own purposes, whether intentionally good or bad, is absolutely risking the most appalling consequences. We hesitate not to say, that from every thing we learn from the general tenor of our provincial correspondence, and from manifestations of every description, that it is of the least possible consequence whether the Duke of Wellington will or will not get cabinet adherents—will or will not pass a reform bill—the people of the country will not acquiesce in any cabinet over which he would preside. We are aware that in this assertion we overlook a host of Tory strength in his favour; but what is Tory strength in a species of conflict in which, power being nearly reduced to its primary elements, the physical and numerical, not the artificial and conventional, must predominate?—and who, by their blindness, their obtuseness; their *morgue*, their exclusiveness, their silly and sickly affectation of contempt for the great mass of society, have produced an approach to this fearful state of things? We read, we trust with all the feelings which man ought to entertain towards the sex, which the poet informs us were sent into the world to 'temper man,' (all beings now and then oppose the end of their creation) the efforts of certain ladies of high breeding (and we allude, not to the highest, in respect

to whom much wrong impression is abroad) to form an administration adequate at once to the adjustment of affairs at home, abroad, and at Almack's; but we do earnestly entreat them to contemplate, like Dairus, 'great and good, the various turns of fate below,' and ask themselves how they would relish a wandering in the continental land of Nod, after the manner of certain French ladies of great fashion thirty or forty years ago. Another point is also worthy consideration among that humane and very respectable portion of dandy society, who, very much in the spirit *Hotspur's* fop, expatiates so fluently 'on guns, and drums, and wounds, God save the mark.'—Are they quite sure that an English, like a French colonel, might not be stimulated to snap rather than draw his sword in a certain sort of popular quarrel; to say nothing of meaner men, who, of course, —and Ultra-Toryism is at this moment deriving great satisfaction from the fact—are no doubt socially invulnerable. Go to! these follies must give way; and if one thing gives us more satisfaction than another, it is the fact, that the real state of the case is now becoming apparent to the meanest capacity, from the enjoyment of which no sort of rank is excluded. A little more obstinacy, and an entire stoppage of business would take place throughout the United Kingdom; to say nothing of the riot and disturbance which, independent of political feelings, would be its infallible consequence. As to the political consequences, we will now even trust to the imagination of Ultra-Tories themselves.

FROM THE LIVERPOOE ALBION.

THE ANTI-REFORM LAMENTATION.

HARK, what a PEAL of wo is heard
Throughout the British nation!
Reform's the war-cry that has stirr'd
This wond'rous tribulation.

NORTHUMBERLAND pours forth his grief,
And WICKLOW vents his sorrow
To CUMBERLAND's illustrious chief,
As whiskered as Suwarrow.

The sapient GLOSTER wipes his eyes,
Whilst FALGOUTE'S tears bedew him;
But wily turn-coat LYNDHURST tries
To get the king to woo him.

The tears of MANSFIELD fall apace,
NEWCASTLE joins in sobbing,
And WELLINGTON mourns loss of place,
With all his pension-jobbing.

CARNARON weeps, looks pale and blue
At LONDONDERRY'S railing;
And EXETER harangues the crew
Till every one is ailing.

Then BUCKINGHAM his boroughs moans,
Till ELLENBOROUGH'S fainting;
And gouty WYNDFORD sighs and groans—
Oh, what a scene for painting!

Here Winchelsea and Rutland weep,
There Harrowby is pining;
Whilst Wharnclyff sobs and others sleep
Mid pious bishops' whining.

To all such blind and wilful fools,
Who talk of a reaction,
Let England's sons prove they're not tools
Of dirty party faction;

But ready to uphold the sway
Of Honest Legislation,
Espoused by BROUGHAM and Earl GREY,
For Britain's reformation.

TIMES.—We warn our countrymen that the 'people's occupation' not yet 'gone.' We conjure them to be alive, suspicious, and vigilant. There is no safe trust to be placed in the anti-reform faction. Despair will sometimes shake a good man's principles—it ever makes a man worse. Lord Grey may not even yet be on his guard against the duplicity of which his foes are capable. Base though such an act would be, still the conservatives, having gained the grand point of averting a creation of reform peers, may, at the eleventh hour, turn round, surprise the frank minister and the sleeping country, and throw out the measure on its third reading. That the empire would be convulsed from its centre to its extremities is true—but what then? The task of Government would be thrown upon the defeated Whigs, and the conscientious Tories would have another twelvemonth's 'chapter of accidents' before them. After all the pledges, public and private, of the conservatives, it is true that such an infernal trick would cover them with a coat of infamy—but what then? If the worst should befall the Whigs would resign—the Tories pounce upon the evacuated benches: then comes an attempt to revive the reign of anarchy: the land promised to themselves by the conservatives, would be a scene of desolation. Were the Duke of Wellington inclined to ruin England, which it may naturally seem preposterous to imagine—were

he to recommend persecuting laws against the press, the despot's terror, the press, at one gripe, would strangle him. Did he try the army—of which such men as the Duke of Wellington can comprehend the mechanical institution but not the moral—we in the name of the people of England, would set his grace at utter defiance. We do not think that any man in England, were he popular with the army, which our great field marshal is not—could prevail upon a single soldier to employ his bayonet against the people, engaged as they would then be in a sacred war, for the undoubted rights which are common to all native Englishmen; but were the troops thus profligate or frantic, what are they as compared with 20,000,000 of people? How long would they be embodied against an indignant and patriotic House of Commons? How long ere they were disbanded by 'the people's house' and ordered to lay down their arms and disperse, on pain of high treason? No; the contest is over. The Bill, in spite of all artifices, must eventually pass. Nor will the temporary success of one manœuvre defraud us of our chartered rights, or save its perpetrators from lasting contempt and hatred. We repeat, however, and wish it to be remembered, that such a crime is not out of reasonable calculation. The conservatives have done sufficient to prove their capability of further exploits: they denounced reform, to deter its friends from introducing it. When it was brought forward, they denounced it as revolutionary, for the sake of overturning the ministry whom they had failed to deter. Arrived themselves at the threshold of the council room, they pledged themselves to support the principles of this subversive and revolutionary bill; and now, driven back from the door, they abuse and vilify the original framers of the same bill for adhering to it. Let Lord Grey be but suspicious of these men, and he robs them of the faculty to injure.

THE CHOLERA.

LIVERPOOL.—The disorder, since it first made its appearance in Liverpool and its vicinity, has not, we rejoice to say, made much progress among our crowded population. Limited, however, as its ravages have happily been, its presence has called forth a spirit of resistance to the benevolent exertions of the medical men and the parochial authorities which is as disgraceful to the lower classes as it is likely to be injurious, perhaps fatal, to the unfortunate victims of the pestilence. Ignorance like that which has been displayed during the past week would have been deemed incredible, had it not been witnessed in different parts of the town. The poor, if they persist in their ferocious resistance to their best friends, will be the greatest sufferers by their own misconduct.

SCHEDIASMA.

MIRAMICHI.
TUESDAY MORNING, JULY 17, 1832.

The arrival of the Packet *Sheldrake*, in 37 days passage, at Halifax, has put us in possession of European dates to the 9th June. The Reform Bill underwent a third reading in the House of Lords, on the 4th, and passed, after a warm debate, with a majority of 84; it received the Royal Assent, by Commission, on the 7th. They also furnish the intelligence of serious disturbances in Paris, and other parts of France. We have copied the principal items of interest, to which we refer our readers.

CROWN LANDS.—In the course of our little Treatise, on this subject, we have occasionally alluded to the incorrectness of Surveying Instruments; and the inaccuracies complained of, extend not only to those used by Surveyors in the field, but even to the scales and protractors necessary for the delineation of the work upon paper. The shameful and scandalous manner in which mathematical and astronomical instruments are got up for exportation, is a disgrace to the makers; the more, because the greater part of those imported to this country bear the names of men of high standing in the estimation of scientific persons, and whose skill and ingenuity have been rewarded by a great degree of consideration and opulence. It was well observed by old Mackenzie, that if Surveyors were more cautious when they purchase instruments, the makers would become more careful; but, although it is not pretended to be denied that officers here are sufficiently indolent in the examination of their instruments,—yet in this country it is scarcely possible to punish the maker by returning on his hands any article which he may have sent out with an improper construction or a slovenly adjustment. A Surveyor is often compelled to use an instrument which his skill and judgment condemn, merely from the impracticability of supplying its place by another, and in the hands of a skilful and careful man, much work may be performed by its means, with