

haps raise a feeling of repentance in THAT UNNATURAL HEART, hitherto so obdurate. Such an anecdote cannot fail to suggest in every mind a reflection upon the guilt which may occasionally attach to a character, in every common respect held as above impeachment. A man may be, in the sense of the world, respectable, for the discharge of almost every obligation of life—may be, in fact, both moral and religious to the full degree required by the eye of the world; and yet he may, in a mere excess of certain feelings, which, in a moderate degree, might be laudable and beneficial, do that which all ordinary men would shudder at, or, as in the present case, make such omissions of duty, as, in a later and better state of heart, are fit to raise within him the most exquisite tortures of remorse and despair. At the same time, the moral may be fitly drawn by the young and inexperienced, that one false step in life—one trifling aberration from the strictest rules of propriety, may be visited with a degree of punishment which no previous calculation could have anticipated, and which even on general principles of justice may be condemned.

FROM THE PORTLAND ADVERTISER.

UNITED STATES SENATORS.

LEIGH (pronounced Lee) is a lawyer of great eminence from Virginia, reputed to be one of the strong men of the Old Dominion, never before in the national councils, but known as the writer of the celebrated essays under the signature of 'Algeron Sydney.' Leigh has been often spoken of in Virginia as a candidate for the Presidency. Clay, every body knows, and has been heard of these twenty-nine years past. He sits in the Senate with one finger on his nose, listening to the speaker, or goes about cracking jokes or begging pinches of snuff from his neighbours, Southard and Prentiss. Ewing is a lawyer in Ohio, of high reputation as a close and acute reasoner—a self-made man, who has risen from obscurity solely by his own exertions. Smith is a lawyer from Connecticut, a gentleman of the old school, with a powdered head, breeches and white topped boots—the only link 'the grave and reverend Senators' now have on antiquity. Tomlinson is a lawyer from Connecticut. Wilkins is from Pittsburgh, and was formerly the U. S. (District) Judge in Western Pennsylvania. Wright is from New York, formerly the Comptroller of the Treasury in that State, and now probably more in the confidence of the Administration than any man in Congress. Mill was formerly editor of the New Hampshire Patriot. Swift is a lawyer in Vermont. Black was taken from the Bench in Mississippi and sent to the Senate. McKean was Secretary of State of Pennsylvania, an office, probably more lucrative and important than the like office in any other State. Talmadge is a lawyer in New York. Morris is a lawyer in Ohio. Mangum is a lawyer in North Carolina. Grundy is a lawyer in Nashville, Tennessee, and has been in Congress many years. The firm of 'John Holmes, Felix Grundy and the D—l,' is well known. Tyler is a lawyer in Virginia, and formerly Governor of Virginia. Kane is a lawyer in Illinois. Benton is a lawyer in St. Louis, Missouri. Shopley is a lawyer in Maine. Lynn is a physician in Tennessee. Porter is an Irishman by birth; came to this country; opened a law office in the Attakapas country, Louisiana, and was taken from that Bar to the Supreme Bench in Louisiana, and sent from thence to the Senate. Southard is a lawyer of eminence in New Jersey, and is well known as Secretary of the Navy under Mr. Adams. Webster is a lawyer and a Senator, divides his time in Washington between the Supreme Court and the Senate Chamber, and works hard in both; ask him, and he will say, intellectual eminence is not to be won in this country without hard labour. Prentiss is a lawyer, formerly a Judge in Vermont. Frelinghuysen is an eminent lawyer in New Jersey, well known for his efforts in behalf of Temperance and African Colonization. Naudain is a distinguished physician in Wilmington, Delaware. Knight was a farmer in Rhode Island. Chambers is a lawyer of distinguished reputation in the Eastern shore of Maryland. Robinson is a lawyer in Illinois. Moore is a planter in Alabama, formerly Governor in that State. Brown was a lawyer, but is now a planter in North Carolina. Forsyth is or was a lawyer in Augusta, Georgia, but practises little or none now. Waggaman is from Louisiana, a lawyer, I believe originally—lives in New Orleans, and owns a plantation; he was formerly from Maryland. King, of Alabama, is now an old man, not the oldest member in the Senate, but yet the oldest member of the Senate; he was Secretary of Legation at the Court of St. James, under Mr. Pickens; he was a lawyer, and lives somewhere on the Alabama. Calhoun has studied law, but has never practiced. He is now a planter in Pendleton District, the north west corner of South Carolina, a man near, or from among the mountains. Preston is from Columbia, a lawyer, I believe, a most accomplished speaker—the Garrick of the Senate. Sprague is well known as a lawyer in Maine. Bell was formerly Governor of New Hampshire; he was a lawyer. Clayton is the most eminent lawyer in Delaware. Hendricks was formerly Governor of Indiana, a printer, I believe, originally, but afterwards a lawyer. Tipton was formerly an Indian agent in Indiana. Robbins was a lawyer in Rhode Island. Poindexter was a lawyer in Mississippi, formerly a Governor of the State. Silsbee is a merchant in Salem, King, of Georgia, was a Judge and a lawyer in that State. White is from Knoxville, Tennessee, and was a Judge in that State. Bibb was a Judge and a lawyer in Kentucky. Kent was Governor of Maryland. He is a physician by profession and a planter by practice. Thus you will see, what were the starting points of eminence with all these Senators, and through what grades of honor they have run. It is a body of intellect, eloquence, and political resources, probably unsurpassed by any political assembly in the world. There are men in it who would have filled the world with their names, and who would have glittered like stars on the historian's page, if they had lived in the illustrious days of Greece

and Rome. History would then have embalmed their arts, and poetry would have embellished their fame. Looking through the mist of antiquity, they would have loomed forth upon us the Demosthenes and Ciceros of other centuries. This is strong praise I know, but I have not been an incautious reader of classic oratory, and what history has told us the orators of antiquity have done, I have seen and heard in the American Senate.

FROM THE NEW YORK EVENING STAR.

THE ANCIENT DOMINION.

THIS day completes the 227th year since the first settlement was made in the country now called the United States, and the Virginians will celebrate the anniversary as the descendants of the pilgrims have done for many years the landing of their fathers. These festivals inspire a holy feeling, cement the bands of family union, and excite the present generation to enquire of past times, and to record what their fathers did. There is something extremely pleasant in thinking that that which has long been neglected, is now to be regenerated—aye, in the very year when Virginia has roused herself, and has shewn 'her blood and judgment' in throwing aside her fetters. The following extract is a record of the landing of the Virginian settlers:

'1607. This is the remarkable epoch of the arrival of the first permanent colony on the Virginian coast. On the reception of the patent from King James, several persons of consequence in the English nation undertook the arduous task of planting the southern colony. Having chosen a treasurer, and appointed other officers, they provided a fleet of three ships to transport the emigrants, 100 in number, to Virginia. The charge of this embarkation was committed to Christopher Newport, already famous for his skill in the western navigation, who sailed from the Thames on the 20th December the preceding year, carrying with him the royal instructions, and the names of the intended colonial council, carefully concealed in a box. 'To this singular policy,' says Chalmers, 'may be attributed the dissensions which soon commenced among the leaders, and which continued to distract them during a voyage long and disastrous.'

'It was the intention of Captain Newport to land at Roanoke, but being driven by a violent storm to the northward of that place, he stood directly into the spacious bay of Chesapeake, which seemed to invite his entrance. The promontory on the south of the bay he named Cape Henry, in honor of the Prince of Wales; and that on the north Cape Charles, in honor of the Duke of York, afterwards King Charles First of England. Thirty men going on shore at Cape Henry for recreation, were suddenly assailed by five Indians, who wounded two of them very dangerously. At night the box was opened, and the orders were read, in which Bartholomew Gosnold, John Smith, Edward Wingfield, Christopher Newport, John Radcliffe, John Martin and George Kendall, were named to be of the Council, and to choose from their number a president for a year, who, with the council, should govern the colony. The adventurers were employed in seeking a place for settlement until the 13th May, when they took possession of a peninsula on the north side of the river Powhatan, called by the English James river, about 40 miles from its mouth. To make room for this projected town, they here began to cut down the trees of the forest which had for centuries afforded food and shelter for the natives. The code of laws, hitherto cautiously concealed, was at length promulgated. Affairs of moment were to be examined by a jury, but determined by the major part of the council, in which the President was to have two voices. The council was sworn; Wingfield was chosen president; and 'now commenced the rule of the most ancient administration of Virginia, consisting of seven persons, and forming a pure aristocracy.' The members of the council while they adhered to their orders in the choice of their president, on the most frivolous pretences excluded from a seat among them, Smith, famous in colonial annals, though nominated by the same instrument from which they derived their authority. Animositities arose. Appressed in a degree at length by the prudent exhortations of Mr Hunt, their chaplain, Smith was admitted into the council, and receiving the communion the next day, they all turned their individual attention to the government of a colony, 'feeble in numbers and enterprise, which was thus planted in discord, and grew up in misery.' In honor of King James, they called the town Jamestown. This was the first permanent habitation of the English in America.

Newport and Smith, sent with twenty men to discover the head of the river Powhatan, arrived in six days at a town of the same name, consisting of about 12 houses, the principal and hereditary seat of Powhatan, emperor of the country. Although they received kind treatment throughout this excursion, yet, on their return to Jamestown, they found 17 men hurt and a boy slain by the Indians. To guard against sudden and frequent assaults and ambushes, the fort was now palisaded; the ordnance was mounted, and the men were armed and exercised. On the 15th June the Indians voluntarily sued for peace; and Newport set sail for England, leaving 100 men, with provisions, arms, ammunition, and other necessaries for a settlement.'

Newport and all his associates have sunk together in the dust, but the great man they envied and attempted to deprive of his rights will never be forgotten. John Smith was, indeed, a hero of romance; his name and fame make a splendid part of the early history of our country. John Smith was not only a soldier, a voyager, but a poet. An American writer has made the following remarks upon him in this latter capacity:

'Our first quotation shall be from the muse of John Smith, who was the *Æneas* of the new world. One would think, from the character of the man, that his poetry would be of the first order. He was fitted by nature and education for a poet; ge-

nerous, noble, and full of genius; he saw every thing in a chivalrous light; not the flitting, irregular, meteoric light of a perturbed mind, which is so often found to mistake the agitations of feebleness for the workings of the divinity within; but one which saw things in the blaze of intellectual day. He had been a philosopher, a hero, and a lover in every clime; and a favorite of the fair in every path of the sun. The veiled beauties of Asia, whose hearts melt with romantic tenderness within the harem walls—the refined and accomplished women of his own country, and the simple, honest, and noble daughters of the forest, were enamoured with the blaze of his fame, and charmed with the martial elegance of his person. His whole life was an epic.'

We should like to have had the pleasure of joining in the festivities of the day; and to have made our bow to the descendants of that lovely and noble girl Pocahontas; but time and space are sad things between friends, and therefore we can only be present in imagination. When they toast their departed greatness, and call out their living fame, let it be remembered that we cried amen.

FROM THE LONDON LITERARY GAZETTE.

THE LATE RICHARD LANDER.

He was born at Truro, in Cornwall, on the 8th February, 1804, so that, at the period of his decease, he was within a few days of attaining his thirtieth year. In early boyhood he visited St. Domingo, where he remained for some time, and afterwards travelled in South Africa, from Cape Town inland to the farthest extremity of the Colony. He was the sole survivor of Clapperton's last and fatal expedition to Central Africa, and succeeded in making his way, defenceless and alone, from Succatoo, in Haussa, to Badagry, on the western coast—a long, difficult and dangerous journey, through countries inhabited by a variety of tribes, by whom he was not only unmolested, but treated for the most part with kindness and liberality. His interesting and important expedition to trace the course of the Niger to its termination, and its successful issue, are already known to the public, who are indebted to Richard Lander for the solution of an intensely interesting question, which had engaged the attention of geographers for many years. It is a sorrowful reflection, that after all his painful toil and mental bodily sufferings, in the cause of African exploration—after having escaped in a manner truly surprising, the treacherous and destructive influence of the climate, he should have met his death on the eve of returning to enjoy the fruits of his noble labours in the bosom of domestic peace, by the hands of heartless savages, amongst whom he was in the very act of endeavouring to introduce the blessings of civilization and the arts of peace! Richard Lander was of short stature, but he possessed great muscular strength, and a constitution of iron. No stranger could help being struck, as Sir Joseph Banks was with Ledyard, 'with the breadth of his chest, the openness of his countenance, and the inquietude of his eye.' He was gifted in an eminent degree with that passive courage, which is so requisite a qualification in an African traveller. His manners were mild, unobtrusive and highly pleasing, which, joined to his cheerful temper and ingenuous handsome countenance, rendered him a favourite with every one who knew him, by most of whom he was beloved in the fullest sense of the word. The many distinguished individuals of the metropolis, to whose society he was introduced after his return from the Niger discovery, will subscribe to the truth of this assertion; but no one knows, to the fullest extent, except the companions of his boyhood, and the friends of his riper years, the unaffected benevolence of his character, and the excellence of his warm and generous heart. To them, and to every member of his disconsolate family, who were tenderly attached to him, his melancholy and most distressing fate will be the bitterest ingredient in the cup of life. So greatly was Richard Lander beloved by the untutored Africans, that at various places in the interior where he had remained some time—at Katunga, Bousa, Yuoorie, and other places—numbers of the inhabitants ran out of their huts to embrace him on his leaving their town; and, with hands uplifted, and eyes filled with tears, they blessed him in the name of their god. He has left a fatherless child, and an afflicted, broken-hearted widow, to mourn their distressing bereavement.

- COLONIAL.

NEW-BRUNSWICK.

FROM THE FREDERICTON GAZETTE.

It having been reported to His Excellency the Lieutenant Governor, that sundry persons have it in contemplation to cut White Pine Timber on the disputed Territory, during the ensuing Winter, in violation of Public Regulations, and of the agreement between His Majesty's Government and that of the United States, this is to forewarn all persons from trespassing on the said Territory, and to give Public Notice, that in future no duty will be received from Trespassers for any Timber cut thereon; but that instructions are given to the Officer in charge, to seize all Timber he may find cut, and to have the same conveyed to Fredericton, to be sold at Public Auction on account of the Crown.

JOHN A. BECKWITH, Act. Com. and Sur. Gen.
Fredericton, 18th June, 1834.

SECRETARY'S OFFICE,
25th June, 1834.

The following list containing the numbers of the Warrants now in the Treasury, with the names of the persons to whom they are payable, is published for the information of all concerned.