

his friends console themselves with the idea, that, if he had drunk it faster, or in greater quantities, he would still have lived. Hard drinking, it seems, does no injury to the hardy Scandinavian, who lives to a hale old age, till the last quaffing cups of his favourite brandy, and conscientiously be leaving that in every cup there is a drop of the true elixir of life.

Such is the character of the Norwegian climate, which, it is perceived is much more pleasant and productive of longevity than is generally supposed. It is also remarkable that here garden fruits and vegetables come to high perfection, especially in sheltered situations. The most favourite, and one of the useful fruits in Norway, is the cherry, the crop of which is scarcely ever known to fail: when ripe, the cherries are preserved in great quantities, for condiments and culinary purposes. Agriculture is still conducted in a slovenly manner, consequently the crops of corn are generally poor, and the quantity produced is very much diminished by the landowners devoting a considerable proportion to the distillation of what they term corn-brandy—a liquor in extensive requisition. Near Christiana, the district is fertile, and much better cultivated, a large portion of the land being under tillage, indicating abundance and industry. Many of the vallies in this quarter are described as presenting as rich harvest prospects as are to be seen in Wilts or Somersethire.

Nothing astonishes a stranger in Norway so much as the extreme cheapness of various articles, especially edibles. In the neat and beautifully situated city of Christiana, which stands on the arm of the sea, studded with pretty woody islands, in the most pleasant part of the country, the expense of house-keeping bears no comparison with what is experienced in any part of Great-Britain. For instance we are informed that mutton is sold at from 3d to 4d per lb; beef 4d to 5d; butter 8d; a capon 8d; a hare 4d; a pheasant 1s; a wild duck 6d; eggs 4d a-dozen; salmon no more than a penny or a penny farthing per lb, and the salmon is delicious in flavour at this low price; sea fish is still lower; apples of the first quality 8d per 100. As for the best French brandy it can be had for 1s per bottle, and common brandy at half that price. Game is abundant, and there being no game laws of any kind, it is always a cheap article of food; indeed every peasant may enjoy it if he pleases. Vegetables, while in season, are also very low in price. We have heard not a little of the various places of cheap living in different quarters of the United Kingdom and on the Continent, but no place can come into comparison with the capital of Norway in this respect. This is certainly a place suited above all others for the residence of retired annuitants, whose incomes are limited, and who are not bound to reside in any particular part of the world. Here an excellent and commodious house, fit for the residence of a genteel English family, may be had at a rent of £20 per annum, without almost any vestige of additional taxation. We presume that for £100 a-year, a family might live as well in Christiana, or its charming environs, as they do in an English town at more than double that sum. In the remote parts of Norway, especially where fish abounds, the general charges are much lower. The outlays in travelling over this romantic region are not less reasonable. The charge for a couple of horses is about threepence per English mile, and a third in addition to the driver; so that we may post with two horses a hundred miles for 3s, instead of upwards of £10, which it would cost in England. To those fond of wandering with a dog and gun, or who take delight in the sports of the field, Norway, of course offers additional advantage.

The stranger in Norway will not find those comforts in travelling which he experiences in this country, but neither will he see that mercenary spirit exercised, which every where predominates in England. For less than what he would here have to give the servants of an inn, he will pay the whole expenses of the road, and, if necessity requires, his application for shelter in the cottage of the peasant will not be answered gruffly, or refused. The Norwegians are an ingenious and worthy people, though too much addicted to the ancient and unprofitable practices of their forefathers. A Norwegian (says our author) in his own cottage, with his few goats, his cow, his rye-field, his potato patch, and, above all, his fir log, is an industrious and ingenious member of society. One day you will find him building or repairing his boat; another day constructing a little cart or a sledge; a third day he will be employed making a table, or carving a bowl, or thatching the roof of his cottage with turf or bark, or making a pair of boots, or mending a jacket, or embroidering a button hole; or, if not in his cottage, or at the door, he is employed in the culture of his bit of land, or feeding his live stock, or catching fish for dinner. The Norwegian peasant possesses little of that knowledge which in England would be esteemed proof of the 'march of intellect.' He knows no theory that he cannot practice; but he can practice every thing that is requisite for his comfort. He can build his house and construct hedges, and make his implements of husbandry, and yet he knows no principle of architecture, no problem in geometry, nor the name of any one of the five mechanical powers. He can distil his own corn-brandy and birch-wine, and make dye and use it; yet he knows nothing of chemistry. Such is the peasantry in this interesting northern land.

## UNITED STATES.

### A NEW CONTINENT.

It will be recollected (says the Journal of Commerce) that a year or two ago, a paragraph was put forth by The London Literary Gazette, if we recollect right, and extensively copied, stating that a large body of land had been discovered somewhere to the Southward of the Cape of Good-Hope. There was however a

great lack of details, for want of which as well as the extraordinary character of the discovery, many were inclined to regard it with incredulity. We now have the long sought details.

*From the Tasmanian.*

INTERESTING TO THE WORLD AT LARGE.

Most of our readers will recollect that about 13 months since, Capt. Briscoe of the brig Tula, brought his vessel to this port for repairs. It will be also fresh in the memory of many, that some of our public writers pretended to doubt the authenticity of Capt. Briscoe's statement—viz, that he was then on an expedition at the cost of a London merchantile house; indeed, in this very journal, the epithet 'piratical' was more than once repeated when referring to the Tula and Lively. At the time Captain Briscoe was with us, it became pretty generally understood that a discovery of land of some importance had been made, but as great pains were taken to keep the situation a secret, the various reports circulated, of course, were only surmises of those who pretended to be more knowing than their neighbors. The following extract, however, will disclose the secret, which was so well kept by the enterprising crews of the two little vessels—

'The discovery of the land towards the South Pole, made by Capt. Briscoe, in the brig Tula, accompanied by the Cutter Lively, both vessels belonging to Messrs. Enderby, extensive owners of ships in the whale fishing, has been communicated to the Royal Geographical Society.

'It is supposed that this land forms part of a vast Continent, extending from about longitude 47—31 east, to longitude, 60—29 west, or from the longitude of Madagascar round the whole of the Southern or South Pacific Ocean, as far as the longitude of Cape Horn. On the 28th February, 1832, Captain Briscoe discovered land, and during the following month remained in the vicinity: he clearly discovered the black peaks of mountains above the snow, but he was, from the state of the weather, and the ice, unable to approach nearer than about 30 miles. The Stormy Petros was the only bird seen, and no fish. It has been named Enderby's Land, longitude, 47—31 E. latitude 66—30 S. An extent of about 300 miles was seen. The range of Mountains E. S. E.

'In consequence of the bad state of the health of the crew, Captain Briscoe was compelled to return into warmer latitudes. He wintered at Van Diemen's Land, and was rejoined by the cutter, from which he separated by the stormy weather in the high south latitudes.

'In October, 1831, he proceeded to New Zealand. In the beginning of February, 1832, he was in the immediate neighbourhood of an immense iceberg, when it fell to pieces, accompanied by a tremendous noise.

'On the 4th of the same month, land was seen to the S. E. longitude 69—29, latitude 67—14. It was found to be an island, near to the head land, of what may hereafter be called the South continent. On the island, about four miles from the shore, was a high peak (and some smaller ones,) about one third of its height was covered with a thin scattering of snow and two thirds completely with snow and ice. The appearance of the peaks was peculiar—the shape was conical, but with a broad base.

'This island has been named Adelaide Island, in honor of her Majesty. Mountains were seen to the South at a great distance inland, supposed about 90 miles. On 21st February, 1832, Captain Briscoe landed in a spacious Bay on the main land, and took possession in the name of his Majesty William the IV. The appearance was one of utter desolation, there being no vestige whatever of animal or vegetable life. In future, this part of the continent, if such it prove, will be known as Graham's Land.—*Sydney Monitor.*

Letters from New-Orleans yesterday, dated the 10th inst. enumerate the failures of from six to eight houses who were always considered as doing a fair and safe business, but owing to the recent 'experiment,' were obliged to suspend payment. The same letters mention that other stoppages were daily expected.

*[From the Detroit Journal.]*

THE POLITICAL REVOLUTION.—It is now manifest that one of most decided and radical revolutions is in rapid progress that has been witnessed in this country. It is not, as has been vainly said, a mere question of power between the ins and the outs; the body

politic may now be compared to the natural body laboring under a chronic disorder which has reduced it to the last stage of weakness and debility, when nature makes a last effort to throw off the disease. Such a struggle is usually considered the crisis in which the fate of the patient is speedily determined, and when it happens that he is blessed with a good constitution the first favourable symptom after such a crisis is hailed as a certain prognostic of speedy recovery. It has presented a problem which has puzzled the most intelligent and honest statesman of this country, how it has been possible for a people so intelligent, and possessing both from habit and principle so ardent an attachment to liberty as the people of the United States, to have been reduced to such a state of political degradation.—When we recur to the doctrines which have been openly maintained and practised on, doctrines which at this day would not be tolerated under any constitutional monarchy in Europe we are constrained almost to doubt our identity as a people. It is to our minds most certain that the least of an hundred outrages which have been perpetrated against the spirit of our constitution and laws would ten years ago have roused the people to instant resistance. Such an act as the removal of the deposits with the attendant circumstances, or the avowal of such doctrines as are contained in the protest would have been electrical, it would have been borne upon 'the sightless couriers of the air,' the trumpet call to have roused a nation to arms.

But though there has been much to depress the spirit of patriotism, much to excite mournful apprehensions and fears for the purity and permanency of our system, it is probable that if the present struggle terminates as as there is now but little doubt it will, in favor of the constitution and whig principles, the civil liberty will have been greatly the gainer by the conflict. We shall have had a practical demonstration of the danger from which we have most to apprehend, and can recur to our own experience to illustrate and enforce the lessons of history which go to prove that the rock on which republics have always split has been in their blind idolatry of men who have distinguished themselves by military services.

The present struggle is not for office or power but to restore the Constitution and place it upon the pedestal from which it has been thrown, to lift it from the earth where in the *mele* it lies trodden and bleeding. A contest so pure and holy must not be sullied by selfish motives, and we are glad to find that Mr. Clay, who has been the first to man the breach and the last to leave the post of duty and of danger, has avowed that so far as depends on himself, he shall never be a candidate for any office to the gift of the people. Let the issue be as it may, he and his compeers in the Senate of the United States have established a claim on the endless gratitude of their country, and their memory will go down to posterity as the steady and fearless defenders of those principles established by the blood of the heroes of the Revolution. They have stood alone the barrier between the Constitution and arbitrary power, and have maintained the unequal conflict till the people have caught a spark from the same altar where they are so devoutly worshipped. The people are now every where roused; the spirit of liberty is abroad and the Constitution is safe.

The Globe, yes! the Globe, in remarking upon the report of the Bank Committee, says:

'A blasting mildew is suddenly brought upon the business concerns of the country, and a prostration of trade and credit to an extent supposed to have been hitherto unknown, is by some means effected.'

Now, says the Philadelphia Commercial Herald, it needed only the further declaration that the means which has effected all this, are the lawless acts of Andrew Jackson, to make it as perfect truth as ever was issued by the purest press in Christendom.

Locusts.—These troublesome insects, after a long absence, are again making their appearance amongst us. Thousands of them may be found in the State House Yard Philadelphia: though it is not preceptable that they have as yet perpetrated any mischief. It is said that their return is periodical—once in seventeen years. On this point however, there is great variance of opinion. One fact, perhaps, is well established;—their presence is destructive to vegetation,—is always attended with uncommonly warm weather, in which it would seem they thrive best. There is something