

you how to dress things. Should suppose that a receipt in full was a receipt that told you all particulars. Never heard of a balance sheet; it may be a calico sheet for aught she knows. Cannot say whether papa buys or sells at prime cost. Has eaten fowl occasionally. Never tressed one. Does not know how to make stuffing for a duck or a goose.

Out of the sixty other young ladies examined, three only knew how to corn beef, six what a sausage was composed of, and four how to make onion sauce. Not one of the whole number could brew. They mostly could tell what the last new song was, but none of them knew the current price of beef. Every soul of them meant to marry as soon as possible. What is to become of their husbands?—Echo answers "What!" and Punch shudders at the idea.

From Mrs Child's Letters from New York.  
MAJOR ANDRE'S TOMB AND EXUMATION.

A very pleasant ride brought us to Orange-town, to the lone field where Major Andre was executed. It is planted with potatoes, but the plough spares the spot on which was once his fallows and his grave. A rude heap of stones, with the remains of a dead fir tree in the midst are all that mark it; but tree and stones are covered with names. It is on an eminence, commanding a view of the country for miles. I gazed on the surrounding woods, and remembered that on this self same spot, the beautiful and accomplished young man walked back and forth, a few minutes preceding his execution, taking an earnest farewell look of earth and sky. My heart was sad within me. Our guide pointed to a house in full view, at half a mile's distance, which he told us was at the head quarters of General Washington. I turned my back suddenly upon it. The last place on earth where I would wish to think of Washington, is at the grave of Andre.

A few years ago, the Duke of York requested the British Consul to send the remains of Major Andre to England. At that time two thriving farms were found near the grave, and a peach tree, which a lady in the neighbourhood had planted in the kindness of her heart. The farmers, who came to witness the interesting ceremony, generally evinced the most respectful tenderness for the memory of the unfortunate dead; and many of the women and children wept. A few idlers, educated by militia trainings, and Fourth of July declamation, began to murmur that the memory of General Washington was insulted by any respect shown to the remains of Andre; but the offer of a treat lured them to the tavern, where they soon became too drunk to guard the character of Washington. It was a beautiful day; and these disturbing spirits being removed, the impressive ceremony proceeded in solemn silence. The coffin was in good preservation, and contained all the bones, with a small quantity of dust. The roots of the peach tree had entirely interwoven the skull with their fine network. His hair so much prized for its uncommon beauty, was tied, on the day of his execution, according to the fashion of the times. When it was known that the sarcophagus containing his remains had arrived in New York, on its way to London, many laurel wreaths and emblematic devices, to be wreathed about it in the memory of the "beloved and lamented Andre." In their compassionate hearts, the teachings of nature were perverted by maxims of war, or that selfish jealousy which dignifies itself with the name of patriotism. Blessed be God that custom forbids women to electioneer or fight. May the sentiment remain till war and politics have passed away. Had not women and children been kept free from their polluting influence, the medium of communication between earth and heaven would have been completely cut off.

At the foot of the eminence where the gallows had been erected, we found an old Dutch farmhouse, occupied by a man who witnessed the execution, and whose father often sold peaches to the unhappy prisoner. He confirmed the account of Andre's uncommon personal beauty; and had a vivid remembrance of the pale but calm heroism with which he met his untimely death. Everything about this dwelling was antiquated. Two pictures of George the Third and his Queen, taken at the period when we owed allegiance to them as "the government ordained of God," marked plainly the progress of art since that period; for the portraits of Victoria on our cotton spoons are graceful in comparison. An ancient clock which has ticked uninterrupted good time, on the same spot, for more than a hundred years, stood in one corner of the little parlour. It was brought from the East Indies, by the great grandfather of the present owner.

ELOQUENT PLEA FOR EDUCATION.

Let those whose wealth is lost or jeopardized by fraud or misgovernment; let those who quake with apprehension for the fate of all they hold dear; let those who lament and bewail the desecration of all that is holy; let rulers whose counsels are perplexed, whose plans are baffled, whose laws are defied or evaded; let them all know, that whatever ills they feel or fear, are but the just retribution of a righteous heaven for a neglected childhood.

Remember, then, the child whose voice first lips to day, before that voice shall whisper sedition in secret, or thunder treason at the head of an armed band. Remember the child whose hand today first lifts the tiny battle, and whose youth in whose halcyon bosoms there sleeps the seed of death—Remember those sportive groups of boys, as yet scarcely ruffled by the passions, which soon shall heave it as with the tempest's strength. Remember that whatever sta-

tion in life you fill, these immortals are your care. Devote, expend, consecrate yourselves to the holy work of their improvement. Pour out light and truth, as God pours sunshine and rain. No longer seek knowledge as the luxury of a few, but dispense it among all as the bread of life. Learn only how the ignorant may be preserved, the victims reclaimed.

THE LUXURY OF A SNEEZE.

Some peripatetic philosopher gives us a delicious essay on sneezing:—

The cheapest luxury we know of is a good hearty sneeze. It stirs up the inner and outer man—it enlivens the brain—it brightens the eyes—it electrifies the nerves, and gives the whole system a shock, to which the voltaic pile is nothing. We say this is a cheap luxury, and so it is. One pinch of snuff will compass it all. People may imagine also that if you choose to take your coat off, and while heated, sit in a draft of air, it is fully as cheap. True, you will sneeze, then, from a cold; but what a difference is there between a healthy and an unhealthy sneeze! In the former case your eyes are full of water—a sort of "repentant tears;" and between the paroxysms you come nearer swearing than is good for the soul. In the other you laugh—you look about you with glances of delight—you seem to have a sixth sense, opening to you a world of wonders, and learning you to contemplate the possession of a thousand delicate nerves before unthought of. When the series of "sneezes" are over, you half regret it. You look up at an angle of forty degrees—or get into the sun, or recollect your last sneeze, until presently the titillation begins again, and away you go—sneeze!

From Thomas Miller's "Godfrey Malvern; or the Life of an Author."

A NOVEMBER NIGHT.

It was right—a night in autumn, cold, raw, dreary, dark, and rainy, although the very night which closed in upon so calm a day as we have described in our last chapter—a true emblem of human life—the uncertain calm and the sudden tempest, mingled like colors, in which no eye can detect where they begin, or where they end, for the smiles and the tears of the season drop from the self-same sky; it is still the face of heaven, whether seen in sunlight or in storm. A bitter bleak wind blew from the north; one of those cold, clipping winds which shears summer of every remnant of faded beauty, and sends the yellow leaves by hosts into deep hollows, there to be rained upon and rotted; and, when winter comes he finds the work of desolation ready done to his hands, so moans, and blows, and roars over it, because nothing is left for him to destroy; so he whistles through the "looped and windowed raggedness" of miserable man. It was a night in the month of November, when London gasps for breath, and every street seems suffocated with dense and heavy fog; while on it drives the rain and the wind, as if to wedge the heavy mass more closely together—when old hollow churchyard coughs call to each other across the streets, with a melancholy greeting, while asthmatical people wheeze and blow, as they walk along, with their mouths tied up, as if they breathed through an atmosphere of vitriol. It was that miserable month in which Englishmen make up their minds to feel perfectly wretched, after they have returned from their favorite watering places, or from the sweet green country; when they feel dissatisfied with themselves, their shops, their homes, and their streets, so get into dark and gloomy corners, and poison themselves like rats; or hang themselves on old, decaying beams, with cold, damp, mouldy ropes; or with rusty and forbidding looking pistols blow out their brains. When the Lord Mayor's show creeps slowly along through the drizzling atmosphere, or winds up the slippery and muddy streets, while the music falls upon the ear like the wailing tones of misery; and people sneeze and cough, stick up their shoulders, and thrust their hands into the very bottom of their pockets, as if they had carried off a thousand colds, while waiting on the bleak bridges, and can still feel the breeze that blowed there, creeping through the very marrow of their bones. A night on which the very gas lights seemed to look down with pity and contempt upon the poor street passengers, as if they, warm and comfortable, and well covered on the head, and placed high above the mud and grease of the pavement, felt for us poor mortals, in weather stained macintoshes, and time-worn old cloaks, while, shrouded beneath old ootton umbrellas, we go coughing and grumbling along our way. Such a night as, if a man entertain any thought of destroying himself, the wind and the wet beat bang into his ear, and tell him that he will never have a better chance, while the fog gathers more closely about you, and seems to say, nobody can see you do it. When a man is compelled to walk four miles envies the dog which he sees coiled up on some doorstep, and feels a strong inclination to roll himself up beside the comfortable looking brute, and there await the coming of another day. A night, when a miserable man cannot pass a barber's shop, without thinking of the cold blue razor he has left at home; or, if he take up a newspaper, begins to look at once for the murders, the suicides, and coroner's inquests, and marvels that the paper does not contain more; or if he pass over any one of the bridges, gets upon one of the cold seats, and looks over into the far stretching fog, feels the wet, chill and clammy through his gloves, while his hands rest upon the coping stone, would be tempted to tug a Somerset, and bid the world "good bye," were it not for a fear of hitting his head against the battens below, or being hooked out again, half dead, by the Humane Society.

Colonial News.

Nova-Scotia.

OFFICIAL CORRESPONDENCE.  
The following is Lord Falkland's answer to the Letters of Messrs. Joseph Howe, J. McNab, and J. B. Uniacke, published in our last paper.

Government House, }  
Halifax 25th December, 1843. }

GENTLEMEN:—  
I have well considered the cause you have assigned for the step you have lately taken of resigning your seats in the Executive Council.

Although separate letters have been written by each, a single reason and that the same, has been stated by you all—my intention to give you Mr Almon as a Colleague. No objection other than a political one, has been urged against that gentleman's appointment, and that you entertain no other, is proved by the fact that you were all well satisfied that Mr Almon should be nominated to the Legislative Council, when he some months ago declined a seat in that body. You have however deemed yourselves justified in resigning your offices on the sold ground of this political objection to this single appointment, at the same time that you distinctly admit my right to make it.

Your letters intimate that the introduction of Mr Almon to the Council Board at this particular juncture indicates a change of policy on my part, notwithstanding that I have in my interviews with you made the strongest declarations of my determination, to adhere to the principles by which I have hitherto been guided in the administration of the Government of Nova-Scotia. It therefore seems proper for me to repeat in writing my assertions on this head and that I should at the same time review the course I have followed from the period of my arrival in the Colony, keeping in mind the principles upon which the Council by whose assistance I was to conduct the public affairs was formed. It is well known to you that those principles were a representation at the Board of different political sentiments and interests existing in the Legislature, with a view of affording the Lieutenant Governor the advantage of the best advice and of producing concord between the Executive and Legislative Bodies, at the same time that the Country should have the assurance of a fair and equal distribution of patronage in the exercise of the prerogative of the Crown. That this patronage up to the present moment has not been unfairly dispensed towards yourselves, and those you may have represented, your continuance in the Council is sufficient evidence, because if the appointment of Mr Almon justifies your retirement, it may be presumed you would have acted in the same manner if any previous case had met your approbation. The promotion of Mr Almon is in fact the only subject of complaint urged in your letters, and Gentlemen, you surely cannot have forgotten that of the parties whom you consider as constituting the Executive Council, that to which you attach yourselves has influenced the bestowal of by far the greater number of offices since I came to the Country, including every seat in the Executive Council; and even that was given on recommendation of Mr James Boyle Uniacke, now one of yourselves.

On my part for the first time wishing to give a seat to a gentleman whom you acknowledge to be in every way qualified, but whom you consider of a different political party from those to whom the offer of seats at the Board has hitherto been confined, you quit my Council and say such an act indicates a change of policy, regardless of my protestations to the contrary, and notwithstanding that two of you, Mr James McNab and Mr Howe, had a very few days previously, and after mature deliberation given in their renewed adherence to the existing Council, and to the principles of Government, on which I had heretofore acted, abandoning the project of a Party Government. Mr James Boyle Uniacke had never informed me that he contemplated resigning, and therefore no renewed expression of adherence was necessary on his part.

The reasons which make the appointment of Mr Almon expedient in my opinion at this time are such as, far from indicating a change of policy, appear to me to afford convincing evidence of the sincerity of my desire to avoid a change.

On the late dissolution of the Assembly the Council were equally divided on the question whether a Party Government is or is not adapted to the actual condition of Nova Scotia. I myself entertaining a strong opinion that such a Government would be injurious to the best interest of the Country, and that a Council formed on the principles on which the Board, which had up to the last time assisted me in the conduct of affairs, was constituted, is better adapted to the exigencies of the Colony than any which could be formed on any other principle.

The members of the Government went to the Hustings, each stating his own views.—Mr Howe declaring at Halifax that if he and his party succeeded in obtaining a majority, he should expect those who differed from him to retire, that he would retire if he found himself in a minority.

Mr Johnson, at Annapolis, unequivocally denounced the system of a Party Government, and avowed his preference for a Government in which all parties should be represented.

On the elections taking place a house was returned which I believed would be opposed to the views of Mr Howe. I sent for that gentleman, and expressed my conviction to him that such was the case, inviting him to remain in

the Government. Mr Howe differed with me as to the probable feeling of the New House of Assembly, and said that nothing but the most imperative necessity would induce him to retain his seat in the Existing Executive Council,—but, after consulting his political friends agreed to do so, and to give a cordial support to the Administration.

After such a public manifestation of differences of opinion between Members of the Council it seemed to me absolutely necessary that the mode in which the Government was in future to be conducted should be made apparent.—A vacancy in the Executive Council gave me an opportunity of appointing a gentleman known to be hostile to a Party Government, and by so doing of shewing to the country that I was averse to that principle; in other words that I was desirous of continuing to govern as I always had done, with the advice of a Council consisting of the leading men of all parties. This was no change, and I do not conceive that Mr Howe, or those who act in conjunction with him, had any right to complain of such a course, especially as they had done so lately though so reluctantly, given in their renewed adherence to the Government.

I selected Mr Almon, for advancement, because, although the recent declaration (at the Halifax election) of his sentiments with regard to a Council composed exclusively of persons belonging to one party, rendered my motives for his elevation unlikely to be misinterpreted in this respect, he had previously to that event been so little engaged in political life that it was not probable that the distinction conferred on him would offend the prejudices of all portions of the community, he being known to entertain liberal views on questions of general policy; and further, because from his affinity to Mr Johnson, the leader of my Government, his appointment would be looked upon by the public as a proof of my confidence in that gentleman.

Had Mr Howe been in a position to insist on Mr Johnson's dismissal he would have done so. Mr Johnson only requested that a vacancy in the Council might be filled up by a gentleman agreeing with him in principle on one subject of deep importance, and I cannot allow that a compliance with his request could under the circumstances of the case afford any ground for assuming that I intended to change my policy.

The practical value of the admission made by you all, of my right to make appointments amounts to nothing if you are justified in seceding from the Council, and opposing my administration, on my making one which you deem injurious to your influence. Other members of the Board would be equally warranted in acting in a similar manner on an appointment being made consonant to your wishes, and in this way the prerogative of the Crown would be wrested from the Queen's Representative, who is responsible to Her Majesty for its being judiciously exercised, and become vested in certain Members of his Council responsible to the Assembly.

On a question relating to matters of a local nature, and which did not affect the royal prerogative, I should deem it my duty to pay every regard and deference to the views of the members of Council, as well as to the wishes of the people, however much those wishes might militate against my own opinions, but the claim which your resignations tend virtually to assert, I have no power to recognize.

I am glad to receive your assurances of personal respect, and the express recognition of the confidence and good feeling which so long existed between us.

I am, gentlemen, your most obedient Servant,

(Signed) FALKLAND.

To James B. Uniacke, James McNab, and Joseph Howe, Esquires.

REPLIES:  
27th December, 1843.

To His Excellency the Lieut. Governor of Nova-Scotia, &c.

My Lord,  
I have the honor of acknowledging the receipt of your Excellency's communication of the 25th instant, addressed to Messrs. Howe, McNab, and myself, on the subject of our resignation of seats in Council, to which your Excellency was pleased to elevate us, on assuming the government of this Province.

When I tendered my resignation to your Excellency, I anticipated that I might be required to defend that step in the Assembly, and would have preferred a course more congenial to my feelings than a discussion in writing, not likely to produce benefit to those engaged in it; but the course adopted by your Excellency, compels me to offer respectfully a few observations.

The right of the Lieutenant Governor is the exercise of the royal prerogative, to call to his councils whomsoever he may deem eligible, I have always admitted, and still recognise, to the fullest extent; but, in wielding that power, any member of his council is convinced that a policy is pursued, by which the government is weakened, his usefulness impaired, or political reputation hazarded, I am of opinion that he possesses the constitutional privilege of withdrawing from responsibility which he has not been instrumental in creating, and is unwilling to assume, more particularly as the Lieutenant Governor is now clothed with power to dismiss public officers, whether of honor or emolument, if the policy of the country demands it.

For some time previous to the departure of your Excellency's predecessors, a large portion of the people of this colony had pressed for the administration of the government more in accordance with their interests and feelings, to whom were opposed a numerous and influential body, whose opinions were expressed by a minority