armed brigs, blockaded the river, till, on the 4th of February, 1826, Brown bole down upon them, but they ran away. A few days after-wards, with a much inferior force, he brought them to battle, and drove them from the sta-tion. He subsequently entered Monte Video, where there two Brazilian frigates and thirteen smaller vessels at anchor. Hnving reconnoitered, he sailed out again without receiving a shot. He afterwards tried to cut out the Bra-xilian flag ship of fifty guns, but failed, but the blockade was set at defiance, and mer-ebant ships continued to pass to and fro from Buenos Ayres, and Monte Video was closely shat up by the guerillas, so much so, that the sentinel at the city gates was lassoed and was carried off by a countryman. The fascinations of the Spanish women, too, acted upon the Brazillian officers, and numerous marriages took place, which as a matter of course, de-

45

tached them from both army and navy. A fresh admiral was appointed to command the Brazilian force, which was considerated the Brazilian force, which was considerably enlarged, but the Buenos Ayrean squadron found complete shelter in the inner roads, where there was not sufficient water for the large Brazilian ships to attack it. Skirmishes, however, took place, but the blockade was rigorously enforced, and numbers of merchant ressels were sent into Rio Janeiro for adjudiestion:

The contentions between the parties continued with varied success, but Brown contri-ved to effect a partial destruction of the Braxilian fleet, but once more met with reverses; and thus matters went on until the British Gowas restored on the 25th of August, 1525, by which the Banda Oriental was declared independant

From that period down to the present mo-inent Monte Video and Buenos Ayres (now under the title of the Argentine Republic) have been at perpetual strife. Rosas has arrogated to himself the chief command, and acts as Dictator over the latter ; and his cruisers, hav-Dictator over the latter ; and his cruisers, hav-ing gained an ascendancy, proceeded to block the port of Monte Viedo, to the almost total exclusion of legitimate commerce, which had been on by the English, Americans and French, but chiefly by the former. It may be naturally supposed that this block-ading, together with the cruising of privateers, put a stop to all legitimate traffic; but still, as speculative merchants would run the risk of computing to get sails for their excreme so an

capturing to get sale for their cargoes, so numerous vessels were constantly engaged in en-deavours to break through the blockade, and many were taken almost under the guns of English men of war, who remained neutral. The prizes thus forcibly seized were condemned and sold, to the benefit of certain interested parties, but greatly to the injury of the the shippers and the consignees. This led to unceasing litigations, in which the strong hand prevailed; brutal ferocity stirred up all the angry feelings of revenge, and assassinations and outrages—both common to the country—were practised to a most alarming extent. Monte Video solicited the interference of the English and French forces, and a deputation was sent to London to beg the interposition of the British Government; but as both places were conaidered to be acting on their own independent basis, nothing of a prompt character was conmidered to be acting on their own independent basis, nothing of a prompt character was ac-complished. The English merchants of Buenos Ayres were making money by becoming pur-chasers of prizes, &c., and of course profited by hostilities being continued. These instiga-ted Rosas to pursue his line of policy, and resist the negotiations of Mr Gore Ouseley, who was sent out from England to endeavour in ef-fect a pacification. It is supposed, however, that he might have accomplished much; but the court of France, jealous of the proceedings of England, also sent a minister, whose haughof Lagladd, also sent a minister, whose haugh-ty and intemperate conduct overturned all that Mr Ouseley had done. Such is the report— we cannot vouch for its being a fact, but look-ing at the occurrence with a dispassionate eye, it seems/ to be very probable. One act has been done many months ago—to prevent a re-currence of the blockading system, the squa-dion of the Argentine Republic have been pla-ced under the surveilance of the English and French abins so that the engine fiver may be French ships, so that the entire river may be considered as thrown open to the mercantile pursuits of the world. This will be a death blow to the traffickers in war, who have been making rapid fortunes, and will restore comceedings, excepting those who are aware of the old practice of taking only a square stick of timber and leaving thousands of tops, fit for saw logs, to dry up in the woods, and become fuel for such conflagrations as those of 1821 and 1825. Let us see in what estimation the Larch is held in Great Britain, and the care with which it is cultivated.

The Duke of Athol was the first who planted the Larch to a great extent, and rendered his rocky and barren mountains at Dunkeld, the most productive and valuable portion of his highland estates. The Duke of Portland subsequently set a similar example in England, and when the great land proprietors saw the happy results arising from the culture of the Larch, it was widely adopted, and continues to occupy general attention, having become the principal source of handsome incomes.

With respect to the quantities and durability of Larch, there are convicting proofs, in which it is shown to rival even the oak. Timber from the Athol Hills was used at Woolwich Dock Yard forty years ago in the construction of H. M. S. Serapis, and of the Sybille frigate. Subsequently an experiment was made by building the Nieman of the best Riga timber, and at the same time the Athol. was built entirely of Larch from his Grace's estates. After the usual course of service, both vessels were called into dock and examined ;- the Nieman was found to be in a decayed state and condemned; the Athol proved to be in a sound condition, and was ordered to be again put into commission. But we can point nearer to home in proof of the durableness of Larch. - There are at this moment in our Port of Saint John. N. B. three Provincial Larch-built ships, namely: the Marmony, by Captain Currie, now a sound vessel of 35 years old; the Edward Ellice, by Moses Vernon Esq., now 28 years old; and that magnificent new ship of 1004 tons, the Schoodiac, by William Porter, Esq. of Saint Stephens. In the course of my inquiries, I learnt that it was in consequence of a memorial addressed by the latter gentleman to the Governor and Council that the Order in question was made ; and I take the liberty of mentioning this praiseworthy example as an incentive to our merchants and ship . builders to call on the Government for a complete protection of this important product of the wilderness, and for assistance in bringing it into notice, and a due estimation of its intrinsic value. At present a larch-built ship, however much preferred in the English market, will bring no more there than a good vessel of the usual materials ; and this is all very right, for when no superior value is placed on the article by ourselves why should its value be enhanced by the buyer ?-It is surely advisable, then, that all means should be used to give the Larch its proper rank in our natural products. Whilst noblemen and gentlemen at home are expending thousands and deriving tens of thousands by the cultivation of this admirable plant, Providence is showering the boon of " grove upon grove" of it on our country, without our care or our culture, in neglected superabundance. It is now ascertained that extensive young growths of it are coming forward in numerous districts of the Province since the times of the great fires, and that New-Brunswick possesses not only the best species of the tree, but that in quantity it is almost exclusively her own. The old growths, still remaining, afford avorages measuring from 18 to 26 inches in diameter. A Larch tree was felled in the County of Charlottte, which made a stick 43 feet long, 42 inches diameter at the batt, and 22 inches at the smaller end. By proper measures on the part of the Government, and requisite attention on the part of our commercial community, not only would the Provincial Revenue be benefited by this single material of our forests, but its true value would flow into private and legitimate channels. There are four species of Larch, all remarkable, of a conical elegance of growth. They differ from the Cedars in being deciduous. It is curious that it should be doomed to so many misnomers, especially under the stupid absurdity that all the plants whose names are imposed upon it are totally unlike it, and each of them is dissimilar to the other. It is commonly miscalled Hackmatack, Tamarac, Cyprus, and Juniper, instead of plain LARCH.

accompany me into the garden. See how gloriously the sun is sinking behind the western horizon, and these gentle winds are balmy enough to invite a more sober personage than yourself, to taste their freshness.

Come, come, my favourite rose-tree is budding, and this morning 1 espied one of the sweetest little forget-me-not's in the world, peeping timidly out from beneath a cluster of — but Lucy, why are you so pale, and why are you smiling upon me so sadly ? Have my wild words awakened bitter memories ?

'Oh! not for worlds, would I cause your heart one pang.' ' My own sweet sister, no. Your words are ever music to my heart; but come, I will go with you, and with pleasure, as I have something which I wish to tell you, and in the garden we shall not be interrupted.' 'Tell me! dear Lncy, what is it ?' 'In the first place, Ann, you must promise me not to be angry.' Willingly, and here I seal be angry.' Willingly, and here I see the promise:' and she pressed her rosy lips to the pale cheek of her sister. ' Now, for that something, quickly; I am burning with impatience.' 'I almost

am burning with impatience. 'I almost fear to tell you, Ann; the subject on which I would speak, is a very delicate one; but I feel that my duty would be neglected, did I remain longer silent. Are you aware that Charles Wilson uses freely the intoxicating cup ?'

'Instant was the change that passed over the sunny face of Ann Moulton, but looking up, she calmy answerd—'I do know it, Lucy.' 'I rejoice to hear that it is so. You surely will not wed with one who suffers his naturally noble mind to be thus debased-who uses so carelessly, so recklessly, the higher gifts which the Almighty has bestowed upon him-who, heedless of a mother's prayers, and sister's tears, is rushing madly on to destruction-who ----' ' Lucy, cease, I intreat you; speak not of him thus. In a few weeks I shall become his bride; and then, the deep love he bears me, and my own fond caresses, will sure-ly win him from the scenes of mirth and revelry.' 'Ann, as you value your fu-ture peace, trust not your happiness in the peace, trust not your happiness in his keeping. It is not yet too late, and broken vows are better, far better, than the life of misery which I fear will be yours.' 'It is useless, Lucy, to urge me; my heart, my fate, is firmly linked with him; and I would wed him, were I as-sured that two short were should for sured that two short years should find me that most miserable of all beings-a drunkard's wife. But it must not be, it shall not be so : will you not assist me, Lucy, to reform him ?' ' Willingly, glad-ly. will I do all that lies in my power, but I fear your efforts will prove unavail-' No, sister, they will not; Charing. les is just and honourable, and if we can prevail upon him to sign the pledge, all will be right. I have a plan in my head, which I think will succeed; but come, let us go in. My rose buds and poor lit-tle forget-me-not have been forgottenbut no matter; this damp air will hardly help to furnish that pale cheek with roses. My plan you shall hear in the mor-

Lucy and Ann Moulton were knit together in the bonds of sisterly love ; not an unkind word, or even look, had ever passed between them, and yet, beings differing more in person and disposition, can scarcely be imagined. Lucy, to all but her sister, proud, distant: reserved-her person stately and commanding-eyes dark and flashing, while her hair, black as the raven's wing, was parted smoothly from a lofty and polished brow. She was generally calm and passionless, yet at times the brilliancy of those deep orbs, were dazzling-almost fearful, and words could issue from those chiseled lipswords of bitterness, of scorn, of defianc and contempt. Yet it was rarely that those feelings were called forth-never, but at the mention of one name; and at the mention of that name, every evil passion that could dwell in the bosom of a lovely and accom-plished woman, seemed called into being. Lucy Moulton had loved-had been deceived, and she could not forget nor for-Years had passed away since the give. warm, fresh feelings of her heart had been crushed; and from the wild the ardent. the blooming girl of eighteen, she had passed to the proud, the cold, the polished woman of twenty-five. Beautiful she still was, yet her beauty was rather to be feared than loved. Such was Lucy Moulton, to all but the young sister of her love-to her she had never changed. With all a mother's care she had watched over her childhood, instructed her in youth, had taught her to cherish the warm and glowing emotions which sprung in all their unsullied purity from a heart which never had suffered I wish, Lucy, you would lay aside that provokingly long piece of embroidery, and lark, was Ann. Joy ever beamed from

her sunny eyes, waved in the clustering ringlets of her auburn hair. Her voice was ever heard caroling forth some joyous strain, and the music of her ringing laugh could not fail to win a smile, even from the most desolate heart. Oh ! a being formed for love, was Ann, and she did love with all her heart, and soul—with all the strong andying affections of wo-man—Charles Wilson. He was, indeed, all that was noble and generous—he was worthy even of the love of the being he worthy even of the love of the being he had now-of all the unsought honors which had been heaped upon him. had been worthy of all these : but of late he had indulged in a vice which seemed to cast a shadow over his bright career, and threatened to overwhelm both him-He was a mother's pride, a sister's joy; to him they looked for support, for pro-tection, and he hed ever proved himself all that a mother or sister could desire. A priceless gem he had now-the heart of Ann Moulton, and she with all a woman's faith, burning in her young hearl, dreamed of reclaiming the erring wande-

rer. Let us hasten to the bridal day. Beautiful indeed, it was : the sun beamed forth in all its georgeous splendour, and gentle zephyrs, bearing on their wings the rich perfumes of summer's fairest flowers, wantoned carelessly amid the flowing ringlets of beauty's dark eyed daughters. To the eye they were a happy bridal train; but there were hearts-sad, anxious. beating hearts, concealed beneath those unsullied robes. Even a change had passed over the calm and passionless face of Lucy. The startling brilliancy of her eyes were dimmed by tears—hot, burning tears, the first she had shed since that bitter day when all her cherished hopes were withered— blasted for ever. The young bride had hardly changed, save that her voice slightly trembled, and her cheek had lost its roseate hue. They knelt arownd the altar; a few soleme, thrilling words were pronounced, and Ann Moultoun, the young, the wildly beautiful, arose a wife. brilliancy of her eyes were dimmed by

Again was heard the busy hum of happy voices, and the warm words of congratulation and joy, were breathed on every side. The sparkling wine cup was passed, and Charles Wilson, murmuring words to the backhow of the words to the health of his own sweet wife, had raised the glass to his lips, when he felt her hand laid upon his arm.

'A boon, dear Charles-I crave it as a wife-you surely will not refuse me?"

'I can refuse thee nothing, dearest speak and thy boon is granted.' 'It is this Charles,'-and the young wife spoke calmly and firmly,-'that you will please me here here this you will pledge me, here, before this company, never to put again to your lips, the intoxicating cup.' Nothing could ex-ceed the surprise, the astonishment de-picted on every countenence, amid smiles of derision were seen to flit across the faces of some. For a moment the proud lips of Charles Wilson curled, and his eyes flashed with anger, but one glance at the gentle being by his side, one look at the anxious, imploring faces of his mother and sister, was enough. He instantly comprehended the whole, he saw the feartul abyss on which he stood-the flashing of those proud eyes ceased, and he smiled on his lovely bride, as he answered.

Your boon is granted, Ann, who among my young friends here, will join me? who might be enslaved, shall we not be free? be free?'

For a moment, there was silence and then-' I will, I will,' burst from every part of that spacious hall, and Ann Wilson had the unspeakable happiness of witnessing her health pledged by the noble and gifted beings before her, in bumpers of cold water.

merce to its legitimate channels.

VALUE OF LARCH.

From the Saint John Courier.

Messrs. Editors,-I have been led to give the following subject some consideration, in consequence of observing in the Royal Gazette, an order in Council, proclaiming that after the 1st May next, no Larch Timber shall be licensed or cut for any purpose but that of ship building. Every one who feels an interest in the prosperity of the Province, and especially in the improvement of its marine, will rejoice at this measure, and at the same time inquire whether further restrictions ought to be made," and acted on immediately .- Hitherto there has been no regard paid by Government to this valuable timber, but people have been in the habit of rooting up large numbers of Larch, merely to procure knees for exportation, and leaving the bodies of the trees to decay where they grew .- Few can have a just idea of the wante and destruction attendant on such pro-

Communications.

A TEMPERANCE WEDDING.

A FRIEND TO TEMPERANCE LOCAL AGRICULTURE. CHATHAM, 1s: November, 1845. Sir,

I crossed our river about a week ago at Mr Rennie's terry, and went up he road as far as Douglastown; and as I had not as far as Douglastown; and as I had not been in that quarter for years back, I had heard a good deal about the Agriculture in that neighbourhood, and of its success. I was wishful to satisfy myself on the spot, how far the reports I had heard were correct according to my judgment, in so far as I could form one when the crops were removed. I found that a crops were removed. I found that a great deal had been done in clearing the farms, generally, not only of stumps bat also of stones; draining had likewise been judiciously attended to. The fields are laid off for the most part, on a farmer like plan. The plowing and ridging ap-peared excellent, while the grain stubble from its strength and thickness showed from its strength and thickness, showed that its strength and thickness, showed that it had carried a weighty crop; and the grass fields with their close verdant sward, sufficiently indicated the value of