

fine; and Death not as the disfigurer, the destroyer, the avenger, the spoiler, of the beautiful, the plunderer of the earth's treasures, the extinguisher of her starry radiance; but as a beneficent spirit of slumber, promising to the good a glorious awakening; to the miserable the draught of oblivion; to the weary, the mantle of rest; to the striver for immortality, the crown of hope! Flowers should be strewn where his shadow has lingered, bedewed by tears but not of wrath or bitterness. Memory should dwell on life's brightest reflections, and virtue and faith gather wisdom and strength from retrospection.

It is not sufficient to be able to triumph over the debilitating attacks of pain, to resist the temptations to ease and pleasure, to be independent of wealth and superior to indigence; nor yet necessary or proper that we should be stoically scornful of earth's enjoyments and blessings; but it is quite essential that we should learn to subjugate earthly motives to spiritual ones, that which is temporal to that which is eternal, the will of the infinite; learn to estimate the relative in contradiction to the abstract value of things; learn that when it is needful sacrifice the rich gifts of the present before the cold shrine of futurity, the act must be performed not grudgingly, not cynically, not in opposition to the errors and failings of humanity; not in scorn and defiance in the corrupt ed dogmas and bigoted exactions of despotic churches, not in supercilious, indomitable rebellion against potentates and dynasties; but in the spirit of gentle, firm, obedience to the mandates of duty; in the spirit of pity and kindness towards mortality, and patience, with its ignorance and the tangled meshes of superstition or prejudice with which educational bias and instilled habit have in many cases environed it as with a barrier impervious to the glow of conviction or the shade of error, and through which can shine but dimly and indistinctly the glorious light of pure example; which gleams now through the gorgeous haze of brilliant, but receding ages, now through the mists of obscurity and penury, anon flashes amidst the dark, invincible hosts of the gathering storms of destinies, whelming catastrophes, circles with a living halo the shrouded memory of the dead, or glorifies the present as it turns its face to the past, while yet beckoning to the future; yet in every phase and every time leaving an impress of its splendour—a record more stirring, eloquent, more powerful than words, to excite the apathetic, inert elements of society and inspire the dreams, the projects, the practical enthusiasm of reformation; and by its agency must we hope to elevate the motive of the rising generation, ere its faculties are palsied by inculcated prejudices and superstitions, and by the fatal counterbalancing force of evil example, even more effectually than by direct exhortation and instruction, though these have their mission to fulfil. To point out the way to spiritual improvement, to explain its enduring blessings, to elaborate the details of its interminable advantages, and to repeat this task a thousand times without apparent success, rebuffed often, hoping ever!—to repeat it to the poor emaciated sempstress, whose immediate wants charity has first relieved, in the trust that the dim and sunken eye may grow brighter, the feeble voice less querulous, the nerveless arm more powerful, in the faith that such sufferings and trials as she endures may, by the sanctification of patience, piety, and resignation, become instrumental in the attainment of the glorious, the indestructible, the eternal!—to reiterate it to the victim of intemperance until he perceives that resistance to temptation is triumph, and that the present with its pernicious pleasures and depraving ease and indulgence, gradually succumbs in importance before the unfolding and approaching future; to the bereaved, the afflicted, the persecuted, until death seems an angel of peace and reward, not a minister of destruction—to repent it to the beautiful, the happy, the talented, the wealthy and the mighty until they feel, however transiently, that the gifts, the endowments which they prize, the capabilities they exult in, the possessions they boast of, are but trusts for the abandonment of which they are amenable; are but opportunities for effecting good for the neglect of which they are responsible; powers bestowed for blessing themselves in blessing others.

The work must be arduous, often thankless and fruitless in appearance, yet never can it be utterly unsuccessful, since all that engage earnestly in it will find, by their teachings, that their principles will become more deeply impressed upon their own minds, more felt, more realised; while many an argument—a discourse that apparently falls echoless and unheeded into the abysses of oblivion, may yet be repeated by some unmarked reverberation, and startle the dreams and arouse the dormant ideas of destined reformers and destined patriots.

Every step in the right direction is a glorious triumph of a glorious cause, the hallowed precursor of a sublime achievement, and an earnest of that regeneration for which the afflicted world so loudly cries in its agony of suffering, and the exempted portion of humanity in the anguish of witnessing that suffering and the difficulty of effecting which strikes with dismay many a heart that has not quailed amidst the battle-carnage, many a brain that throbs beneath the talismanic wreath of genius, and many a patriotic soul whose dearest wish is his country's freedom and his country's happiness!

Pleasures which are merely sensual are soon exhausted.

From the London Quarterly Review.

MAZZINI,

THE ROMAN PATRIOT.

THE conspirator Mazzini, as he is called, was for thirteen years the marked man of European despotism. Had he dared to set his foot on his native Genoa, or in any other spot of the land which had exiled, death by the halter or by the bullet would have been his inevitable fate. In Austria, in Russia, or in any other part of Eastern Europe, his capture would have been paid for by purses of gold. France, Switzerland, and England, were the only countries that could receive the fugitive. Now here, now there, watched, proscribed, feared, he still pursued his design—a wandering myth of insurrection—the very spirit of conspiracy incarnate. Wherever a plot against despotism was going on, there was Mazzini, either in person or by correspondence; sometimes to stir up, at others to repress, and inculcate prudence. Across the Alps all Italy looked at him; young Italians that dared not speak his name, thought of him and prayed for him. At last, neither Switzerland nor France would give an asylum to such a man; England alone could afford him a refuge. For some years, accordingly, he was an inhabitant of London—a poor obscure Italian as it seemed, earning a livelihood by literature. The great mass of people he lived amidst knew nothing about him. Sometimes his name would appear in a newspaper coupled with calumny. In a room one person would whisper to another, "there is Mazzini," and the eye of the person so addressed would rest, with more or less of interest, on the slight figure of a man remarkable among a thousand for the burning keenness of his eye and the intense and earnest melancholy of his pale countenance. Of those who knew him more intimately, we never met with one that did not speak of him as a noble and true man—a man of irrefragable rectitude, and the most exquisite sensibilities, the very soul of chivalry and honor. Even those who disagreed with him in the very tenor of his speculations, and who were disposed to regard him as one misled by a restless enthusiasm that had nothing to do with facts, and that facts would never acknowledge, admired his indestructible magnanimity, and his heroic perseverance. And over such as were at one with him in political faith his power amounted to absolute fascination. They were never tired of talking of him, of seeing him, of seeing him, of listening to him—they worshipped him with a fervour all but religious.

CITY OF LONDON MECHANICS' INSTITUTE

Mr Thomas Price delivered an able and eloquent lecture at the above institute, on "Columbus and his age," on Monday evening, February 24th; Mr Thomas Gilks in the chair. The lecturer commenced by observing upon the great interest which had always attached to maritime adventures.—They had been the subject of the noblest poetry; and Homer himself never touched more successfully the tenderest chords of the human heart, than in his description of the ocean pilgrimage of the wise Ulysses. The history of Columbus in its mighty achievements, its romantic incidents, and its unity of purpose, might also be said to form in itself a great heroic poem. His wanderings from court to court in search of some monarch who could appreciate his great theory and vast projects, are full of pictures and incidents of the most touching nature. The indifference of princes, who, expending all their energies in petty acquisitions, turned a deaf ear to the man who offered them the dominion of a continent; the bigotry of pedants, who would not believe that anything good could originate beyond the pale of the schools, and pronounced against the claims of Columbus because he asserted the world was round; the prejudices of the people, who looked upon him as an enthusiast and a madman, had to be endured and overcome by the man, to whose discoveries Europe and America owe so much. A prophet in his mission, he was also a prophet in his fate. But when in the stillness and gloom of the night, the great admiral saw a light moving to and fro in the horizon, and the companion to whom he pointed it out confirmed his hopes, what triumphant joy must have swelled his heart! He was no longer a visionary—the finger of scorn should point at him no more—the promise he had given to princes he had nobly redeemed, the theory he had defended before philosophers he had fully proved; what poets and sages, had only dreamt, he had done. The barrier of the ocean was broken down; the dominion of man was asserted over the wildest of the elements; continents unknown to each other had been brought into communion; and to him, the despised and unknown amongst men, it had been given to accomplish a mission so sublime.

DESPONDENCY.—Hope awakens courage, while despondency is the last of all evils; it is the abandonment of good, the giving up the battle of life with dead nothingness. He who can infuse courage into the soul is the best physician.

THE RAREST OF ENDOWMENTS.—To be exquisitely alive to gentle impressions and yet to be able to preserve, when the prosecution of a design requires it, an immovable breast amidst the most imperious causes of subduing emotion, is perhaps not an impossible constitution of mind, but it must be the rarest endowment of humanity.

The St. John Exhibition.

From the Morning News.

THE OPENING DAY.

Yesterday morning at 11 o'clock, the doors of the "Crystal Palace" were thrown open for the admission of Visitors. As the time sped on, the company kept on increasing, until every part of "the Palace," "the Institute," and "additions," were besieged by admiring crowds of spectators. Before noticing the proceedings of the day, we will here give a brief description of "the Palace," &c.

THE "CRYSTAL PALACE."

Like its namesake in London designed by Mr Paxton, this is the greatest curiosity connected with the Exhibition; and we hope, should there be sufficient encouragement afforded to the present undertaking, to see a building erected (with further improvements) to remain permanently in some suitable place, under the auspices of the Mechanics' Institute, for annual exhibitions. We would suggest to the Directors, should there be a surplus of funds, after paying expenses, to lay them aside in order to carry out this object; for if we succeed well at the beginning, when our mechanics and others have had so little time to prepare for the Exhibition, well convinced are we that succeeding years will bring out more contributors, a greater interest will be manifested by every one, and of course more room will be required for an increase of visitors.

The present building, though temporary, is an elegant one, and Mr Corkran, the builder, like Mr Henderson of England, deserves much credit for doing his work so well, according to Mr Stead's plans and directions. The nave of the Palace is roofed with glass, which has been borrowed for the purpose, and this speaks well for the economical management of the Directors. The entire length of the structure is 120 feet—the height within the nave, 36 feet—extreme breadth 65 feet. The portico at the eastern entrance presents quite a classic appearance. It is ornamented in front with four columns—and is said to be of the Grecian style. This portico is surmounted with the City Coat of Arms, colored, beneath which is painted in large letters "EXHIBITION." The words "Agriculture, Manufactures, Arts, Sciences," are inscribed on the end of the building, at either side as you enter, so that the stranger reads at a glance and knows at once the grand object of the structure. There are twenty flag staffs placed at equal distances, on each side of the nave, bearing—if not "the flags of all nations"—quite enough to make a fine display. After entering the building you turn round and the Orchestra presents itself to view, which is about 15 feet from the ground, and approached by a flight of steps. The pediment of the Orchestra is supported, emblematically, by figures, finely executed, out of wood—consisting of a female at each end, with two strong masculine looking Goliaths in the centre, whose arms are upraised as if in the act of holding up the superstructure above them. Directly opposite, at the lower end, is a gallery built for the accommodation of the ladies, and will hold 60 persons. The seat for the lady of the Lieutenant Governor is in the centre. From this gallery is to be obtained a fine view of the *tout ensemble* below. It is approached by a "double flighted" staircase, of most singular construction. The ground in the nave of the building is covered with saw-dust, which answers very well for a carpet. There are three avenues in the nave separated by pedestals, five feet high—on the top of which are placed flower-pots, containing the choicest flowers, loaned by the ladies of St. John to the Institute. The aisles at the north and south are planked over. Here some of the heavier articles are on exhibition—such as stoves, carts, castings, &c. The railing in front of the Institute itself is also surmounted with vases, filled with flowers and evergreens. A number of winged lions are placed along the nave, to which gas burners are affixed, and at night when lit the effect is both curious and pleasing. Stuffed deer, moose, and cariboo, real *natives* of New Brunswick, are standing in different parts of the building. Immediately beneath the Ladies' Gallery is the refreshment saloon, leased by Mr Henery, in which a soda fountain has been erected. The gas fittings by Mr Campbell, are well distributed, and when in full blaze, the building is nearly as light as in day time. There are four circular chandeliers, representing within the ring figures of dragons, vomiting forth fire; this is rather a novelty. The sides of the building on the ground floor are made in imitation of granite, with painted joints, the deception being perfect.

AGRICULTURAL DEPARTMENT.

On turning to the right when inside of the building, you enter the court—built between the church and the institute—about sixty feet in length. This division is devoted to Agricultural implements, things horticultural, and such like. Proceeding onward through this court, you enter the Institute at the further end by a passage, and find yourself in the large school room of the Institute. Here may be seen such articles as soap, candles, cheese, maple sugar, &c.

HALL OF THE INSTITUTE.

After leaving the School Room you enter the smaller rooms south end of the building, where may be seen, hung about the walls, engravings, prints, drawings, &c. The rooms on the second floor are taken up with paintings of a superior description—the frames of most of them are costly and of elaborate workmanship, executed in gilt. A person may spend a few hours in this gallery of arts

very agreeably, if not profitably, in examining the paintings.

THE MUSEUM AND GREEN HOUSE

After inspecting the pictures you descend, enter the museum, and there regale your sight for an hour, with the numerous curiosities spread out on all sides. The Green House is situated at the north west corner of the "Palace"—it is entered from the main building, through an arched passage lined with moss.—Like "the Palace" the Green House is covered with glass. The flowers which are of every hue and clime, emitting a most delightful fragrance, are spread around in tasty order. In the centre stands a temple dedicated to the Goddess Flora, composed of evergreens and flowers.

ARRIVAL OF HIS EXCELLENCY— CEREMONY OF OPENING.

At 12 o'clock His Excellency and suite entered the building, and was received at the door by the President and Officers of the Institute. He was escorted to the seat prepared for him at the entrance of the main building. W. J. Ritchie, Esq., the President, addressed his Excellency as follows—

THE ADDRESS

OF THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS OF THE ST. JOHN MECHANICS' INSTITUTE.

To His Excellency Sir Edmund Walker Head, Baronet, Lieutenant Governor, &c. &c.

May it please Your Excellency:

To create a desire for information, and to encourage and stimulate scientific and industrial pursuits in this Province, the Saint John Mechanics' Institute was originally established in this city in the year 1838. In its infancy it was aided by the liberality of the Legislature, and now depends for support on the energy and zeal of its members, and the good feeling of the community at large. It possesses the valuable building before which we stand, erected on the corner stone laid by Your Excellency's predecessor, Sir John Harvey, in the year 1840; and in addition to a large amount of chemical and scientific apparatus, a good, and, we are happy to add, well used Library, it owns a very valuable and interesting Museum, to the inspection of which, the Directors now respectfully invite Your Excellency and Lady Head, and they would fain hope the institution may afford some slight evidence that its progress, though gradual, has not been unsuccessful.

Having our lot cast in a new country, limited in its population, and poor in acquired wealth, we feel with grateful hearts that a kind Providence having blessed us with a healthy climate, and valuable natural resources, it is alike our interest and duty to strive by energy and industry for their development—that so improving our own condition, we may leave a good example, and a better country to those who come after us.

Towards the accomplishment of this, and in furtherance of the original object of the founders of the Institute, the Directors appealed to the Artists, Mechanics, and Agriculturists of New Brunswick. The result of that appeal is now before your Excellency, and in estimating the value of their productions, the Directors feel that remembering the infantile state of our manufactures, the small means of the Institute, the very limited time there has been for preparation, and the novelty of such an attempt in this Province, your Excellency will appreciate the difficulties under which all parties have labored. But it this humble effort shall only inspire our Artists, Mechanics, and Agriculturists with more confidence, induce habits and feelings of self-reliance, stimulate a generous rivalry, tend to improvement in the several departments of industry, and inspire our people at large with a better opinion of what can be done at home, and thereby lead to the encouragement of home industry, by affording a market, and making the labor of our productive classes remunerative, we shall be amply repaid, and shall feel that our exertions have not been without profit.

The Directors felt that your Excellency's position, and uniform desire to promote the interests of the Province, and acknowledged judgment, science and taste, eminently pointed out your Excellency as a worthy and much to be desired patron of such an undertaking, and in commending the Institution and Exhibition to your favorable and indulgent consideration, the Directors tender their thanks for the ready, frank and cheerful manner in which your Excellency responded to their wishes, and they have much pleasure in now cordially welcoming yourself and Lady Head to the Hall of the Mechanics' Institute, and to the first Industrial Exhibition ever attempted in this Province.

HIS EXCELLENCY'S REPLY.

The reply was given extemporaneously—and was delivered in a loud and dignified manner. The crowd being so great we were unable to take notes—so that we furnish what follows from memory, it being a mere outline. Should the reply, however, appear in any of the papers, in full, we will copy it. His Excellency congratulated the officers of the Institute and citizens generally, for the first demonstration of this kind in this Province being got up at so short a notice, in so efficient a manner; and nothing would afford him greater pleasure than to learn of its successful termination. He hoped that the introduction of a Provincial Exhibition would lead to further efforts in succeeding years, to bring out the talents and industry of the working classes. We lived under a free Government, whose institutions admitted of the cultivation of the arts, and the progress of the sciences. Whatever may be the spectacles entertained, on the ground that the infant