

obliterated moral failings, of so deep a dye!—Her faults are not even on the grand scale of criminality which might have seemed in a manner in harmony with the grandeur of her nobler qualities. They are the petty vices and weaknesses of a vain, malicious, and mean spirited woman. Yet this same woman takes her place, by common consent, among the very ablest of our rulers; forty-five years of glory did England owe to her, between the contemptible administration of her immediate forerunner and her immediate successor, and the longer we contemplate her chequered nature the more we are impressed with the truth of the dictum which we quoted at starting, that in Elizabeth there were two wholly distinct characters, in one of which she was greater than man, and in the other less than woman.

THE LADY PHILANTHROPIST.

Mrs. AMES, was sitting in her front room when she was reproaching Mrs. Armstrong a very public spirited lady, who took a wonderful interest in all reforms and benevolent enterprises, especially those undertaken for the benefit of people at a distance.

"My dear Mrs. Ames," she commenced, "I am the agent of a sewing circle just established the object of which is to provide suitable clothing for the children in Patagonia. I am told they are in the habit of going about in a state of nature, which you know is dreadful to contemplate."

"Perhaps they are used to it."

"But that's no reason why we should improve their condition. So we have agreed to hold meetings two evenings in a week with this object in view. Will you join us?"

"I am afraid I can't. I should be obliged to neglect my own children, as I presume will be the case with some who attend. Look, for example, at the boy in the street. He has a hole in each elbow, and his clothes are covered with mud. I presume his mother belongs to some of these benevolent associations and has't time to attend to her own children."

"Mrs. Ames!" asked her visitor rising with indignation, "do you mean to insult me, ma'am?"

"Insult you?" was the astonished reply; "of course not. What makes you think so?"

"Do you think who that boy is, of whom you speak?"

"No, I don't; but I should like to."

"You should? Well, ma'am your curiosity shall be gratified. He is my son—George Washington Jackson Armstrong! What have you to say to that."

Say—why nothing! Only it is unfortunate for the poor boy that he was not born a Patagonian."

Mrs. Armstrong, without a word of reply swept out of the room with the majesty of a queen.

She is still canvassing for the sewing circle in behalf of the youthful Patagonians, while George Washington Jackson is permitted to roam at will through the streets, on condition that he will not venture within sight of Mrs. Ames's window.

MORAL.—Philanthropy, like charity should begin at home, though there is no occasion for it ending there.

HOW TO GET A NEW SENSATION.

TAKE your stand six feet from the railroad track,—in the night, and await the passage of the Express train. There is no wind stirring. Clouds close in the light of the stars. The hum of life has ceased. Blackness and silence brood together upon the face of the earth. Afar off the listening ear catches a dawning roar. Half heard and half felt,—it grows into more distinctness,—partly revealed by the trembling of the solid earth and partly felt as a shapeless horror filling the air. Every second swells its awful volume and deepens its terror. The earth now quakes under its tread,—a blazing glare, as from the eyes of hell, flashes livid horror into the surrounding air,—and you see, crawling along in snake track, with fiery head crouched close to the ground, and its long train swinging from side to side with a wavy motion,—a gigantic and terror-breathing monster, instinct with life and power, crushing the earth with its tread, and creating a whirlwind with its blasting breath, as it sweeps along. Is there anything in the world which impresses the mind with a profounder sense of resistless power than the enormous mass, with its blazing eyes and smoky breath, rushing with the speed of a cannon ball, and startling the air and the earth with the overwhelming horror of its flight? What would the savage think, seeing it for the first time? Imagine such a flight across the country years ago, unheralded by any rumour of its coming, revealing its existence by its presence, and rushing suddenly into oblivion, as it now rushes into the darkness while you gaze upon the spot where it disappeared, and hear only the faint echo of its distant tread. What rumors of it would fill the world! What tales of its grandeur, of its speed, and power, would startle the credulity of the remotest village gossip!

STICK TO SOME ONE PURSUIT.

THERE cannot be a greater error than to be frequently changing one's business. If any man will look around and notice who have got rich

and who have not, out of those who started life with, he will find that the successful have generally stuck to some one pursuit.

Two lawyers, for example, begin to practice at the same time. One devotes his whole mind to his profession; lays in slowly a stock of legal learning and waits patiently, it may be for years till he gains an opportunity to show his superiority. The other, tiring of such slow work, dashes into politics. Generally, at the end of twenty years, the latter will not be worth a penny, while the former will have a handsome practice, and count his tens of thousands in bank stock or mortgages.

Two clerks attain a majority simultaneously. One remains with his former employers, or at least in the same line of trade, at first on a small salary, then on a larger, until finally, if he is meritorious, he is taken into partnership. The other thinks it beneath him to fill a subordinate position, now that he has become a man, and accordingly starts in some other business on his own account, or undertakes a new firm in the old line of trade. Where does he end? Often in insolvency rarely in riches. To this every merchant can testify.

A young man is bred a mechanic. He acquires a distaste for his trade, however, thinks it is a tedious way to get ahead, and sets out for the West or for California. But, in most cases, the same restless, discontented, and speculative spirit, which carried him away at first, renders continuous application in any one place irksome to him; and so he goes wandering about the world, a sort of semi-civilized Arab, really a vagrant in character and sure to die insolvent. Meantime his fellow-apprentice, who has staid at home, practicing economy and working steadily at his trade, has grown comfortable in his circumstances, and is even perhaps a citizen of mark.

There are men of ability in every walk of life, who are notorious for never getting along.—Usually it is because they never stick to any one business. Just when they have mastered one pursuit, and are on the point of making money, they change it for another, which they do not understand; and in a little while, what little they were worth is lost forever. We know scores of such persons. Go where you will, you will generally find that the men who have failed in life are those who never stuck to one thing long. On the other hand, your prosperous man nine times out of ten, have always stuck to one pursuit.—*Phila. Ledger.*

FACTS IN HUMAN LIFE.

THE number of languages spoken in the world amounts to about 2,064. The inhabitants of the globe profess more than 1,000 different religions. The number of men is about equal to the number of women. The average of human life about thirty-three years. One quarter die previous to the age of seven years, one half before reaching seventeen, and those who pass this enjoy a felicity refused to one half of the human race. To every 1,000 persons one reaches 100 years of life; to every 100 only six reach the age of sixty-five; and not more than one in 500 lives to eighty years of age. There are on earth 1,000,000,000 inhabitants, and of these 333,333 die every year, 91,824 every day, 3,730 every hour, and sixty every minute or one every second. These losses are about balanced by an equal number of births. The married are longer lived than the single, and above all those who observe a sober and industrious conduct. Tall men live longer than short ones, women have more chances of life in their favour previous to being fifty years of age than men, but very few afterwards. The number of marriages is in proportion of seventy-five to every 1,000 individuals. Marriages are more frequently after the equinoxes: that is, during the months of June and December. Those born in the spring are generally more robust than others. Births and deaths are more frequently by night than by day. The number of men capable of bearing arms is calculated at one-fourth of the population.—*Quarterly Review.*

SCRAPS.

"No woman ought to be permitted to enter upon the duties of connubiality without being able to make a shirt, mend a coat, patch a pair of pantaloons, bake a loaf of bread, roast a sirloin, broil a steak, make a pudding and manufacture frocks for little responsibilities."

THE woman who neglects her husband's shirt is not the wife or his bosom.

THE modest virgin, the prudent wife, or the careful matron, are much more serviceable in life than petticoat philosophers, blustering heroines, or virgin queens. She who makes her husband happy, and reclaims him from vice, is a much greater character than ladies described in romance, whose whole occupation is to murder mankind with shafts from the quiver of their eyes.

THE SOLAR RAYS.—Arago's opinion that the rays from the sun's centre possess a more intense chemical action than those from its edges has been prettily confirmed by means of photography—pictures of the sun's disk, taken by means of a comparatively insensible medium, invariably displaying a striking difference of intensity of tint between the edge and the centre.

To make a neighbourhood quiet and pleasant—keep two or three cross dogs, a flock of ducks, a goat, and a ring-tailed monkey. You will get blessings from all quarters.

The Politician.

THE COLONIAL PRESS.

From the Halifax British North American.
OUR FISHERIES GIVEN AWAY.

200 AMERICAN VESSELS ALREADY COMING DOWN.

THE Chronicle justly denounces the despatch of Lord Clarendon, published in our last, requesting the Colonial Government of British North America not to interfere with the prosecution of the Fisheries by the Americans, pending the action of Colonial Legislatures on the Treaty.

The promulgation of that despatch makes one think—what a poor miserable set of people we are. At one moment, Great Britain stretches over us the arm of her protection—when our Fisheries were menaced last year, the indignant voices of our assembled citizens declared that "IF OUR FISHERIES WERE GIVEN AWAY, THE COLONIES SHOULD GO WITH THEM," and the sentiment was received with rapturous cheers by the excited multitude.

Great Britain responded as she ought, and intimated that nothing prejudicial to our Fisheries should be done without the consent of our Legislatures.

What a change has come over the scene!—Lord Elgin comes to New York—negotiates a treaty, ceding our Fisheries for concessions valuable to us, and leaving it to the Colonial Legislatures to give effect to it.

Before our Legislature can meet, and while our most valuable Fishery is in prospect, out comes a despatch from the Foreign Secretary, (not the Colonial, whose business it was, (desiring that the American Fishermen may not be interfered with pending the acceptance of the Treaty. The desire being tantamount to a command, the Lt. Governors of the Colonies cannot interfere, and thus our shore fisheries are thrown open to Americans who can approach the very doors of our hardy men, and not only catch their fish, but do, as they have been known to do before—commit all sorts of enormities, ill-treat the men and ravish the women—while we are debarred from the slightest participation in any benefit from the Treaty.

The admission of our Fish and other Produce in American Markets duty free, is still a dead letter—the 20 per cent is still levied on our Fish, while the enormous Bounties granted to American Fishermen still remain. Our Agriculture Production still have to buy 25 or 30 per cent, during a fall of abundant exportation, for which our Farmers have worked hard all the summer; whilst the rich harvest of our fall Fisheries, for which our Fishermen have been patiently waiting, is thrown open to the foreigner who is allowed to come in and snatch the food from the mouths of our People.

Really we live in strange times if Colonists are to be trampled on in this manner! Better a thousand times to be part and parcel of the United States. It is as well to go in a body, as to have our people expatriate themselves and flock there by hundreds, till they leave their native shores desolate.

The exclamation of Franklin—"Where Liberty is, there is my Country," finds a response in the heart of every true son of British America and if British Statesmen are not convinced by the lessons already taught them, they may one day find it to late to repeat having disregarded the fact that "Nothing repugnant to Liberty and human rights can exist in America."

The following notice for our Shipping List, is enough:

Capt. Laybold of "Alice Rogers" reports seeing a large Brig, on shore yesterday, off little Harbour, could not learn what she was. Passed a very large number of American Fishing vessels bound down the coast, east, numbering from 150 to 200."

From the Halifax Nova Scotian.

LORD CLARENDON'S DESPATCH.

A very remarkable State paper has just been published. We allude to Lord Clarendon's despatch to Sir Edmund Head, on the subject of the Fisheries. Yielding to the solicitations of Mr. Secretary Marcy, that "American fishermen may not be molested, if they should at once attempt to use the privileges secured to them by the Treaty," Lord Clarendon, without consulting the feelings and interests of the people of British America, he sent a formal Despatch to the Governors of the several Provinces, intimating that,

"It is the desire of Her Majesty's Government that this wish of the Government of the United States should be acceded to, and that American fishermen may immediately be allowed the use of these privileges."

We deny, in the first place, the right of Lord Clarendon to interfere in the matter. In point of form, the communication should have come from the Colonial Minister, Sir George Grey, whose functions the Minister for Foreign Affairs in his anxiety to conciliate the Americans, appears to have usurped. But come from what it may, we protest against the Despatch itself as one of the most unreasonable and unjust ever made by the Home Government to the maritime Provinces.

It was only a few months ago that Her Majesty's Ministers, fortified by the opinion of the Law Officers of the Crown, admitted in the most clear and comprehensive language, the jurisdiction of the B. N. American Colonies to be as absolute over three marine miles that surround our coasts as over the surface of the broad acres embraced within our several towns and counties. The right of fishery within those limits was distinctly recognized as ours, and ours only, and not to be alienated, transferred, or enjoyed in common by others without our consent. The Reciprocity Treaty arranged at Washington, between Lord Elgin and Mr. Marcy, admitted the same principle in the most full and ample terms. It is therein stipulated that the approval of the several Colonial Legislatures is necessary to give effect to the Treaty. The American Congress authorised the President to issue his proclamation and give practical operation to the provisions of the Treaty, whenever he received satisfactory evidence that the necessary laws had been passed by the Imperial Parliament, and by Canada, New Brunswick, Nova Scotia and Prince Edward's Island.

The Provinces have not yet had time to meet and express any opinion, much less to legislate, on the subject, and here we find the Minister for Foreign Affairs thirsting himself forward and ignorantly assuming that the Fishing privileges have already been "secured" to the Americans by Treaty.

The Treaty "secures" nothing to the Americans. The Treaty is a dead letter, and must forever remain so, unless the several Colonial Legislatures pass the laws necessary to give it effect, which they may or may not do.

Such being the real state of the question, it can hardly be a matter of surprise that Lord Clarendon's advice that the Americans be "immediately allowed" to participate in our Fishery privileges has been received with an almost universal burst of indignation. It has been looked upon as an attempt to over-ride our rights as Colonists, by an arbitrary and unjust exercise of Imperial authority. It is viewed as a heartless attempt to propitiate the American Government at the expense of the people of these Provinces. Whilst we protest against any interference at all by any one without the limits of our Province, with our rights of fishery, we would not perhaps, have complained so loudly if the British Minister had shown himself as anxious to serve the Colonies as to conciliate foreigners: if his language to Mr. Marcy had been, "The influence of Her Majesty's Government will be exercised to permit the American Fishermen to enter into the immediate enjoyment of the Fisheries, provided that, upon the privilege being conceded, the ports of the United States will be at once thrown open for the admission duty free, of British Colonial Fish and the several other articles enumerated in the Treaty." This would have enabled both parties to use Lord Clarendon's own language, to "immediately" "use the privileges secured to them by the Treaty." Instead of this, we are to throw our Waters open at once to the Americans—to give them the run of our best Fishing Grounds, at the best season of the year, whilst we are waiting patiently for the convening of Legislative bodies and the enactment of laws, involving three or four months delay, during all which time the Americans will be catching our Fish and supplying their market upon 20 per cent better terms than our own merchants and fishermen.

But it may be said, Why regard Lord Clarendon's Despatch? and why not fit out a Provincial force sufficient to keep the Americans outside the prescribed limits? Various objections may be suggested against pursuing this course. Even if we had the means necessary to fit out an adequate force, there is not time to do it. The officers in command of the vessels employed by the Provincial Government, for the protection of the Fisheries, have been recalled under orders from the Admiralty; and it is more than questionable whether the Americans would pay much respect to a Provincial protective force, in view of the withdrawal of H. M. Ships and the expressed wishes of H. M. Government, as recorded in the Despatch of the Ministers for Foreign Affairs. But there is still another serious difficulty in the way.—Lord Clarendon's Despatch conveys to the Governors of these Colonies "the desire of Her Majesty's Government that this wish of the U. States should be acceded to." To "desire" is virtually to command, and the Queen's Representatives have no alternative but to yield implicit obedience to their official superior. Were the advisers of our own Governor, for instance, to recommend the despatch of a Naval force to the Fishing grounds to drive off the Americans, His Excellency would be bound to refuse his assent and his advisers must either acquiesce in his decision, or, if dissatisfied, retire from the Council. This is one of the very few cases which may arise in which the Queen's Representative may be compelled to differ with his Constitutional Advisers—cases requiring the exercise of great good temper, moderation and mutual forbearance—but which would, perhaps, never arise at all if it were not for the blundering of great Statesmen on the other side of the water.

Lord Clarendon's Despatch may or may not retard the settlement of the Reciprocity question, and we will be glad if it has no worse effect than to slightly embarrass the friends of that measure, and temporarily strengthen the hands