

POETRY.

From the Bristol Mirror.

LINES

Written on seeing the Picture of the Deluge, painted by F. Danby, A. R. A.

TREMELOUS scene!—Earth quaking
Beneath avenging fire;
And from her bosom shaking
Town, temple, tower, and spire.

Her frantic thousands flying,
And whither shall they fly?
For some are drowning, dying,
And all are doom'd to die.

The blood-red sun is blazing
On earth in his despair;
And high above is blazing
The angry comet's glare.

And from his hidden fountains,
Vex'd Ocean roars and raves,
And o'er the sinking mountains
Drives his remorseless waves.

While from her windows Heaven
Pours down infuriate rain,
Before whose torrents driven,
Destruction sweeps the plain.

And fiery bolts of anger
Dash through the gathering gloom,
As loud the thunder's clangour
Calls to the general doom.

Swept by the running waters
That rise, and roll, and rave,
Strength's sons and Beauty's daughters
Are hurried down the wave.

There stands a rocky fastness,
Some mountains marble core,
Whose firm and rooted vastness
Defies the tempest's roar.

Up, up that rugged ladder
Press Terror's trembling slaves,
Wild as the winds, and madder
Than ocean's angry waves.

And to its summit, driving,
The headlong masses throng;
The weak for shelter striving,
Fall victims to the strong.

And o'er its brow terrific
The helpless ones are hurld,
With yell and curse malice,
Among the surges whirld.

See, see the trees are broken
Beneath the weight of life;
And there behold the token
Of death and nature's strife.

Their helpless offspring, mothers
Press to their labouring heart,
Though fathers, friends, and brothers,
From all they lov'd depart.

O! truth divinely painted,
Confess'd, with sighs and tears,
Maternal kindness sainted
O'er all supreme appear;

Though earth, by seas surrounded,
And smote by ruin wild,
Lies prostrate and confounded,
The mother keeps her child.

See youth and age lie drowning,
And there is none to save
The strong from Vengeance frowning,
The gentle from the grave.

And giant might is perish'd,
Whose daring brav'd the sky;
And forms whom angels cherish'd,
Outstretch, insensate lie.

And who was she, fair spirit,
That spreads yon watery bier?
And what her name and merit,
That wins thy pitying tear?

And hast thou fled thy duty?
Allegiance cast aside?
To mourn an earthly beauty,
Was not an heavenly bride.

O! unexampled ruin!
O! misery supreme!
Life's wretched children strewing,
Like wither'd leaves, the stream.

Eternal wrath and terror,
Heaven's broken laws requite,
And plunge a world of error
In everlasting night!

But Mercy's treasure only,
Though round her tempests sweep,
Secure, unscath'd, and lonely,
Rides safely o'er the deep.

O! vast and wondrous picture,
O! skill and science rare,
The muse who shall restrict her,
Doth in the triumph share;

And bids her native city
Do homage to his art;
Who thus with awe and pity,
Or melts or bids us start.

FROM LATE LONDON PAPERS.

Canada—The Governor General.

The good which Canada owes to Lord Sydenham is of the most substantial and practical kind. The experience of the past may, therefore, justify the colonists in believing that their Governor General will administer the government in accordance with the wants and wishes of the people. He will assuredly pay to the united legislature the deference to which it is entitled at the hands of the executive; and by continuing the course, at once firm and conciliatory, which he has begun, he will prove the existence of the reality of Responsible Government, though the phrase may not be found in any statute. He is not the man to tolerate the influence of family coteries or party intrigues, as opposed to the common welfare of the British American people. We regret to observe a disposition in certain quarters to detract from Lord Sydenham's merit, because, it is said, the way was prepared for him by Lord Durham. True, the ground was cleared, and the path indicated, by Lord Durham's report; but it is the more honourable to the present Governor General that he has had the sagacity and courage to carry out the main principles of the admirable work with vigour and effect. We know that Lord Durham expressed to the last his entire approbation of the course pursued by Lord Sydenham, who on his part has never affected to conceal his obligations to his predecessor. There are some reasons why Lord Sydenham has been in fact a more fitting instrument for the pacification of Canada than his lamented predecessor; and it is proper to remind the advocates of what is called "responsible government" that Lord Durham never expressed himself on this

point, either in his report or elsewhere, otherwise than in the most general terms. There is no evidence to show that Lord Durham approved of the plan of enacting "responsible government" by law. On the contrary, we believe no one was more alive than Lord Durham to the impossibility of such a course. So long as the people of Canada get the thing, let them not embarrass themselves about the name. They have every reasonable ground for confidence in the tried public character of the noble lord at the head of Colonial affairs, and in the solid proofs which the Governor General has given, that he possesses both the will and the power to make the United Canada what they might long since have been, but for the works of selfish intrigues, and mischiefmaking Tories.—*Morning Chronicle.*

Extinct Corporations of Ireland—Pacific Advice.

Let our Irish fellow subjects legally organise themselves as that distinct party which this finishing stroke of conciliatory policy has made them for ever. Let the members of the old corporations preserve their forms, according to the charter of more than thirty Kings; meet on their usual festive anniversaries; admit so many Protestants as they think worthy to the honour of being associated with them; and though stripped of all political power—avowedly because of their fidelity to the principles to guard which power was conferred upon them—let them perpetuate the memory of this glorious fault, and of its "honour-giving" penalty, by all means that are not unlawful. Let the old corporations be preserved, as far as forms go, in *integro*—preserved as monuments of constant loyalty on one side, and of the little faith to be placed in office seeking statesmen and politicians on the other. Let these institutions be reverently cherished though no more than the shadow of them remain, but with the odious things substituted for them let protestants have nothing to do.—*Standard.*

This admonition of the Protestant and Tory Standard is severely rebuked by the Tory and Protestant Post, and met by a counter-exhortation to the Irish Protestants to get into the new corporations as fast as they can, and as numerous as they can, and if possible acquire an "ascendancy" in them. "The duty," says our morning contemporary, "of every subject of the realm, be he Protestant or Papist, is not merely to obey the laws, but to co-operate to the utmost of his power in promoting the objects which the law has in view. The Irishman, of whatever religion, who refuses to acknowledge this duty" (as every Irish Protestant must who takes counsel of the Standard) "or neglects to act up to it, is in heart and disposition an O'Connellite, a Repealer, a rebel and a traitor." Truly, these orthodox authorities give very amiable descriptions of each other. Downright treason, with the morning oracle, is the whole duty of an Irishman, according to the ethics of evening inspiration. The puzzled Orangeman who happens to have honesty enough left to desire to do his duty by his party, whatever becomes of his country, will seek in vain for safety in his path, and must advance unknowing whether it leads him to glory or to the gallows.—*Morning Chronicle.*

French Colonies in Case of War—Slavery.

England, which has the reputation of understanding pretty well her own interests, is far from partaking of our apathy as to colonies, and that, not satisfied with governing 120,000,000 of subjects in India, and with supplying Canada, the Antilles, Guyana, her possessions at the Cape, and her factories on the coast of Africa, with her productions, she is daily making sacrifices to extend her Indian frontiers on the side of Afghanistan, to create in New South Wales the nucleus of a population, and to found important establishments in New Zealand. It is in the interest of her colonies, or her factories, and to protect her commercial outlets, that she is constantly endeavoring to lay hold of military positions. Why did she take Malta, Gibraltar, Aden, Buehr, and Kerk? Why has she taken possession of the Falkland Islands? Why does she plant her standard on the smallest island that she discovers, if it be not in order that she may be everywhere present, and protect with more efficacy her immense colonial interests. It is to her colonies that England owes not only her wealth but her naval supremacy, the number and experience of her sailors. All enlightened men in France see with pain the slight extension of our maritime Commerce, and the consequent insufficiency of our navy; they are convinced, that the greatest encouragement which can be given to navigation consists in the prosperity and extension of our colonial possessions.

Whilst waiting for new acquisitions, we cannot however reasonably think of abandoning the colonial possessions which we already occupy. Our four productive colonies now employ 6,000 seamen; that is to say, one half of the whole of the mercantile navy exclusive of the coasting trade. We must add that Guyana which now supports 22,000 inhabitants, would be capable of feeding 20 millions, if the government would take the trouble of cultivating it, and promoting a spirit of association. But in waiting until some true statesman shall comprehend the political and commercial importance to France of a vast colonial development, we have an immense interest in not allowing, in the event of war, so valuable a naval station as Port Royal, the finest of all the Antilles, to be wrested from us, and in remaining masters of our islands which neglected as they are, still occupy a great place in our commercial movements. Whilst one ministerial journal announces the abandonment of our colonies, another says we are going to reinforce the garrisons. We cannot but approve of this project, if it really exists. But in approving of it, it is impossible to dissimulate the insufficiency of such a measure. Martinique has 78,000 slaves, out of 116,000 inhabitants; Guadeloupe 96,000, out of 127,000; Bourbon 69,000, out of 109,000. In the event of attack on our possessions, the English, who have now emancipated their slaves in the Antilles and the Mauritius, would endeavour to excite the black population of the French islands to insurrection, and we must acknowledge that, if they were to succeed, which is not doubtful, the success would give them a formidable *point d'appui* for external war against us. Here is the whole difficulty; so true is it that, turn which way we will, this unfortunate slavery question opposes every kind of amelioration. Political rights, commercial equality, military security, all are compromised by slavery, and it may be said that slavery is at the bot-

tom of all the evils that besiege, and all the dangers which threaten us.—*Journal Des Debats.*

The Military and Naval Commission.

Parliament is about to close its labours without any remedy being provided for the manifold grievances laid before this commission, which makes it a matter of regret that any such investigation had ever been instituted—since it but

Keeps the word of promise to the ear,
And breaks it to the hope.

What other fate however, could have been expected, when an inquiry on such a subject was placed in such hands?—when the most valuable information and detailed statements of systematic abuse laid before it was altogether omitted in the report? It might as well have been expected that the bench of bishops would have reported in favour of church reform, as the Duke of Wellington in favour of naval and military, when placed in the twofold capacity of judge and foreman of a jury nominated by himself, to pronounce a verdict upon the expediency of continuing a system which forms one of the most prolific sources for the maintenance of the younger branches of the Tory aristocracy, and without which they could not maintain their influence or existence as a party—a system which works as well for that party as the system of representation previous to the passing of the Reform Act, which he designated "the most perfect that could be humanly ingenuity be devised;" and which we are now induced to believe is about to be restored to its pristine beauty by the very men who were most active in the advocacy of its reform.

Any resolution of the House of Commons, constituted even as it now is, or any commission from the Sovereign, having for its object an effectual reform in any of the military, naval, or sacerdotal branches of the state, upon which the scions of our aristocratic tree look for food, and enjoyment in luxury and idleness, would be looked upon by the Duke of Wellington and the Archbishop of Canterbury as "farical" as those county meetings in favour of Parliamentary reform which were so designated, by one of their graces at the period before-mentioned. So long as abuses are only to be reformed by those who profit by them, so long will the grievances of those who suffer remain unredressed. But when this figurative animal which we see gorging its unwholesome appetite, and preying upon the very vitals of the state, ceases to maintain its overgrown body on those four props which now support it, "The Army, Navy, Church, and Corn Laws," then, but not till then, can any thing like permanent peace or tranquillity be expected in this country. For such laws and institutions, at a period of such profound peace, are totally at variance with the acknowledged principles of a free government. Those who profit by such abuses allege that they should be gradually reformed, by the progressive wisdom of an enlightened nation. To these specious arguments the true friends of the people reply, that if these abuses are not crushed while the spirit of freedom is in existence, they will be the means of crushing that very spirit, or, in the effort to do so, expose the state to a convulsion, which every well-wisher of his country should endeavour to avert.

The meritorious officers in the navy and army, and all the industrious and intelligent classes throughout every other department of the state, have little to expect, unless ministers are inspired with a little more courage, and assume that attitude which the late lamented Lord Durham so frequently recommended, and which it is truly to be lamented he had not heart and strength of constitution himself to undertake. The stationary system can be no longer tolerated—the improvement of the social order, the remedying of acts of injustice, whether civil or military—the removal of all recognized abuses, is the most sublime and difficult of all arts; and the elevation of the miseries that result from the abuses which have crept into our existing institutions, can be no longer overlooked with impunity. In fact, the art of government cannot alone remain stationary amid the rapid progress now making towards perfection in every other liberal art and science; and unless a timely reform of those abuses emanates from within the walls of Parliament, it will come with a vengeance from without.—*Sun.*

The report of the Committee appointed by the Admiralty to inquire into the advantages afforded by the different ports for the West India mails, has been published; from which it appears, that the Committee strongly recommend Dartmouth, in preference to Southampton, which latter port had been recommended by the Chairman of the Royal Mail Steam-packet Company. The chief requisites of a port for a packet-station, they conceive to be adjacent headlands, the lights exhibited thereon, freedom from outlying dangers, depth of water in the entrance and within the harbour, the rise of tide and strength of its stream, and above all the tranquillity of the waters.

There is no idea whatever of landing any British regiments upon the coast of Syria, as reported in Dublin; but the troops now ordered out from Ireland will not only constitute the usual relief, but also augment our military strength in the Ionian Islands, which is an object of moment.—*Limerick Chronicle.*

The Watchman says that John Thorogood, the church-rate prisoner, has been released from Chelmsford Gaol, his friends having paid the rate and costs, in all amounting to £80, or thereabouts. This is said to have been done without his knowledge or concurrence.

Very active efforts are making at Portsmouth to procure men for the Navy; and if necessity should arise, the out-pensioners of Greenwich Hospital will be called on and surveyed for service. The greatest activity is also manifest in the several dockyards. At Plymouth, the Caledonia, 120, and Calcutta, 84, are ordered for commission; and at Portsmouth, the Pembroke, 72, and Illustrious, 72. The Britannia, 120, is being equipped with every possible despatch to take out the new Commander-in-Chief to the Mediterranean (at present not positively known); and several more large ships are in active progress for the pendant. The brig Pantaloon, 10, Lieutenant Tryon, has been despatched to Belfast, to bring her volunteers for the Navy. The Belleisle, 72, Captain Nicholas, left Malta for England on the 1st instant, to proceed to Plymouth to have new capstans and other requisites, but will return as soon

as completed. The Inconstant, 36, Captain Pring, is ordered to proceed forthwith to Gibraltar with some companies of artillery and their materiel. A very large quantity of the munitions of war has been lately shipped to Gibraltar.—*Brighton Gazette.*

Most Melancholy Suicide.—It has seldom fallen to our lot to publish a more melancholy tragedy than the following, the examination into which we were summoned to attend at a late hour on Friday evening.

A Mr. Douglas, a very respectable individual, and a merchant of Paris, well acquainted in this town, whose affairs, it appears, became somewhat disarranged,—was arrested under a *Ca re* on the Friday previous, and brought down here and lodged in Jail. It appeared in evidence before David Beasley Esq. Coroner, that the mind of deceased was greatly affected by the event, and that on Sunday night all the alarming and melancholy symptoms of delirium tremens were manifested. A gentleman who was confined in the same room with the deceased, alarmed at the wildness of his conduct, called upon the Jailor, and requested that a second person should be sent into the room to keep a strict watch. A person was accordingly sent, and towards morning another individual to relieve him.

During the fore part of the day, Mr. Douglas presented the most decided marks of delirium, and Dr. O'Reilly, was called in, who prescribed for him. The High Sheriff also saw the deceased and conversed for some time with him. Deceased told the Sheriff they were going to murder him. That his wife was tied up stairs, and would not be allowed to see him. The Sheriff asked him to lay down and compose himself. About half-past 3 o'clock, Mr. Douglas stated that he felt better, and that "he would have a wash," requesting his attendant to hand him a jug of water from the bucket. While in the act of so doing, the deceased hastily snatched a razor from a case which was forgotten on the wash-stand, and sitting down on the bed, cut his throat so dreadfully that death must have been almost instantaneous. The carotid artery was nearly severed, with several of the smaller vessels and nerves. On inflicting the wound, he leaped up from bed, and instantly fell prostrate, rolling over on his face. He was dead immediately. The deed was effected in an incredibly short space of time.

We never beheld a more truly pitiable sight than the deceased exhibited on our entering his confined apartment, nor one which more loudly calls for an amelioration of the Debtor's Act. His agonized widow, to whom he was married about six months, arrived here on Tuesday evening, shortly after the funeral had taken place, which was attended by a large number of our most respectable inhabitants.

Mr. John Douglas was a native of Dumfrieshire, Fifeshire. After his father's death he lived with his uncle, a respectable cloth merchant in Falkirk who took charge of his education. When a boy he was remarkable for his vivacity, and became a very general favourite. He left Scotland for America in the summer of 1821, at which period his appearance indicated that he was from 12 to 14 years of age.—*Hamilton U. C. Gazette, August 31.*

Fatal Case of Hydrophobia.—On Monday last an inquest was held at Houghton, before Mr. Rutter, Coroner, on the body of John Finnick White, a little boy eight years and a half old, who died from the effects of hydrophobia. His mother stated that, about a month ago, she sent him on an errand, and when he came back he said that he had been bitten by a dog—a mere scratch—and as he did not complain, no notice was taken of it. On Thursday in last week, however, he complained of illness, and a surgeon was sent for, who continued to attend him till the period of his death, which took place on Friday night. Mr. Massey stated that he found deceased in a violent state of nervous excitement. When water was presented, he became much alarmed, and when put to his mouth the muscles of his throat and his chest, became convulsed, the pupils of both his eyes were much dilated, and he appeared wild, with great anxiety of countenance. A strong dose of acetated morphia was given him, but without effect. Verdict—"Died from hydrophobia, produced by the bite of a dog kept in the ordinary state of confinement."—*Manchester Chronicle.*

Anecdote of a Goose.—At the flour mills of Tubberahenna, near Clonmel, while in the possession of the late Mr. Newbold, there was a goose, which by some accident, was left solitary, without mate or offspring, gander or goslings. Now it happened, as is common, that the miller's wife had set a number of duck eggs under a hen which in due time were incubated, and of course the ducklings, as soon as they came forth, ran with natural instinct to the water, and the hen was in a sad pucker, her maternity urging her to follow the brood, and her selfishness disposing her to keep on dry land. In the meanwhile, up sailed the goose, and with a noisy gabble, which certainly (being interpreted) meant, leave them to my care, she swam up and down with the ducklings, and when they were tired with their aquatic excursion she consigned them to the care of the hen. The next morning down came again the ducklings to the pond, and there stood the hen in her great flusteration. On this occasion, we are not at all sure that the goose invited the hen, observing her maternal trouble—but it is a fact, she being near the shore, the hen jumped on her back, and there sat, the ducklings swimming, and the goose and hen after them up and down the pond. And this was not a solitary event: day after day the hen was seen on board the goose, attending the ducklings up and down, in perfect contentedness and good humour—numbers of people coming to witness the circumstance, which continued until the ducklings coming to days of discretion, required no longer the joint guardianship of the goose and the hen.—*Dublin Magazine.*

Another Distressing Affair.—We learn that on Monday last, a collection of persons at Wilson's Corners were engaged in horse racing, when an accident of a most singular nature took place. Two horses, with their riders, started on a race from near the Corners. About the same time two others started from an opposite direction, both parties being unaware of the intention of the other. The horses coming together at full speed, two shared and passed, but the other two in shearing unfortunately went the same way and came in contact. So severe was the concussion that both horses were instantly killed, and one of the riders, William Blackburn

died in about two hours after; the other, Hugh Malvagh, was so severely injured that he was not expected to live.

The frequent accidents at horse races, exclusive of its immoral tendency, we should think sufficient to deter people from engaging in them; yet we understand that they are of frequent occurrence in the neighbourhood of some of the public houses in the interior, and often end, if not in so violent a way as the one just noted, in wrangling, fighting, and bloodshed. This most singular and distressing occurrence, we hope, will operate as one more warning, and have its influence in putting down practices so very disreputable.

Buckingham foiling a Jesuit.

King James the Second took considerable interest in Buckingham's spiritual welfare, and by means of Father Petre and Fitzgerald endeavoured to convert him to Popery. "There is extant an account of his conference with the former divine, which affords an agreeable instance of Buckingham's wit." "Father Petre," says the relater of the anecdote, "undertook to convert the Duke of Buckingham to Popery; and among other arguments that he was prepared with, set out with this, which these casuists commonly urge, and which, attacking the imagination in its weakest point, fear, draws in many silly people. 'We,' said the good Jesuit, 'dare that any one can possibly be saved out of our Church; your Grace allows that our people may be saved.' 'No, curse ye,' said the Duke, 'I make no doubt but you will be all damned to a man.' The reverend father started, and said gravely, 'Sir, I cannot argue with a person so void of all charity.' 'I did not expect, my reverend father,' said the Duke calmly, 'such a reproach from you whose whole reasoning with me was founded on the very same instance of want of charity in yourself.'"

A good retort of Dalziel.—When James, during the reign of his brother Charles, was sent as a kind of state exile into Scotland, he happened one day to invite the famous General Dalziel to dinner. The Dutchess, observing three covers laid upon the table and ascertaining from James the quality of their intended guest, objected, it is said, to sit at table with a private gentleman. Dalziel, who happened to enter the room at this particular moment, overheard the spirit of the conversation. "Madam," he said with proper pride, "I have dined at a table where your father stood behind my back." He alluded to the period when he had served in the Imperial army, when his father, the Duke of Modena, had attended as a vassal of the Emperor, on an occasion when Dalziel happened to dine in state at the Imperial table.

Clean Grounds.—The great secret of successful farming is never to allow anything to grow that is not sown. It is idle to expect good crops while one half or two thirds of the nutritive properties contained in the soil, and at least that proportion of its power of vegetation is consumed by plants not cultivated, or in other words by weeds. Our meadows have light crops of grass, but is there not an ample one of moss, Johnswort, crow foot, or daisy?—We get 15 bushels an acre of wheat, but has not vegetative power enough been expended on the charcoal stem, crout or thistle, to have made the fifteen bushels thirty? Look at our potatoe or corn field, in which the planted crops are maintaining a doubtful struggle for existence with vigorous growth of vile interlopers, too numerous to be named. Is it not a truth, that we allow the half of the actual value of our lands to be thus fleeced from us, and lose one-half our labour? Is it not true, that we do not cultivate our lands as well as we ought, to get the greatest returns for capital employed in agriculture.

Better to till 50 acres as it should be, keeping the soil rich, clean and constantly improving, than to perpetuate the exhausting, improvident, unprofitable methods, now so common, on 200.—*Albany Cultivator.*

Attempt to Poison.—An attempt to poison a whole family was made at Morpeth on Monday by a female servant in the establishment of Dr. Robb. It appears shortly after breakfast on that day Mr. and Mrs. Robb were seized with violent vomiting, attended with spasms of the limbs, and great prostration of strength. The servant on being interrogated confessed that she had mixed with the cake that morning for breakfast some of the contents of a bottle she had seen her master employ for poisoning rats. She assigned no reason for doing so, being comfortable in her situation, but believed that the devil had put it into her head. The girl is in custody.

Important to Auctioneers.—In the Court of Queen's Bench, last week an action was tried "Rainsy vs. Vernon," which the question involved was, whether an auctioneer who has been once engaged to sell a property is entitled to his commission when the vendor succeeds in selling his property before the day appointed for the auction, and before the auctioneer has done anything. The verdict was for the plaintiff, thereby deciding the question in the affirmative.

Suicides.—A young woman, named Catherine Cotton, drowned herself on Sunday week because a former lover was paying his addresses to another female. And this week a woman committed suicide by hanging herself, because her lover was taken seriously ill.

ON CONSIGNMENT.

Just received per Sovereign, from Hull, to be sold from the vessel:

1800 K EGS White LEAD;

25 do. Spanish Brown

PAINT,

25 ditto Imperial Green ditto, 14 lbs. each,

25 ditto Yellow Paint;

25 ditto Venetian Red do,

20 Hds. Putty, in Bladders,

30 Hds. and half hds. Boiled Linseed Oil,

30 Hds. and half hds. Raw ditto.

11 Casks Pale White,

7 Casks PIPE CLAY, in squares,

With a quantity of Vegetable SOAP,

Patent Palm do.; patent Palm Candles, &c

Also—130 tons STEAM COAL.

MACKAY, BROTHERS & CO

St. John, April 18, 1840.

PEWS! PEWS!!

FOR SALE, two PEWS, in Christ Church, one in the West Gallery and one on the lower Flat on reasonable Terms. For particulars inquire of the Subscribers.

MARK NEEDHAM,
Frederickton, 25th July, 1840.