GREAT BRITAIN.

From the Journal of Commerce.

London, March 19th, 1833.

The circumstance of the retirement of Lord Durham from the administration, and his advancement to the dignity of an Earl—an elevation of two degrees at once—has occasioned much observation, and has been a fruitful topic for the Opposition. The ministerialists announce his peculiar state of health as the reason; but the Tories maintain that he was too liberal—too decidedly radical for the cabinet; and as a reward for his mission to Russia, his services on the Reform question, and for the share he had in framing the Bill, he has been raised to the third rank in the peerage. For my own part, I am decidedly of opinion that sickness, or domestic afflictions, are not the causes of his resignation; for I saw his lordship only yesterday, apparently in the most perfect health. I shall therefore leave you to draw your own conclusions, and merely observe, that the case is pregnant with suspicion. The office has not yet been filled up, but it is generally believed that Lord Goderich will accept of it: Mr. Stanley will then take the Colonial department, and Sir John Hobhouse will be the new Secretary of Ireland. The candidates for the Secretaryship of War are Mr. Macaulay and Sir George Grey. There is also a rumour that Mr. Ellis is to be made Chancellor of the Exchequer, and that Lord Althorp will be called to the House of Lords.

COLONEL JONES AND MR. HUME.

Colonel Jones has thought it worth his while to expose Mr. Hume's political pretensions in a very long, and not ill-written letter. It is impossible to find room for the whole, but the following is a fair and sufficient specimen of the topics discussed, and of the mode of discussing them. Mr. Hume is not worth two columns of comment.

Emigrant.

"As long as Mr. Hume confined himself to his place, and was the guardian of the public purse, he was generally respected and valued; but when he attempts to play the statesman, and covets to head a party, no one of sense or character will condescend to be his companion, and much less to walk in his train—he will loose his best friends and warmest supporters. Mr. Hume is unequal to be a leader in the House of Commons—he possesses no one qualification for so distinguished a position; and if he be weak enough to attempt such an elevation, he will only disgrace himself and sink into insignificance.

"Mr. Hume's conduct in sending persons to oppose the positive friends of the ministers and undoubted reformers is not only unjustifiable, but outrageous. It has alienated from him many who, though personally disliking him, yet for his public services were anxious to support him in his election. His conduct made many give plumpers to Mr. Byng who had proposed to plump for Mr. Hume, who cares not whence he receives plaudits, so that they only reach his ears. Colonel Jones particularly alludes to his having sent Sir Cha's Knowles to Tavistock to oppose Lord Russell and Colonel Fox. For such conduct it is impossible that gentlemen can be desirous of having any intimacy with Mr. Hume. As yet all refinement is not lost, sentiment abolished, and honourable conduct considered as a disgrace. It is not only one person, but every one of high mind, who condemns Mr. Hume's individual conduct in political affairs. He is most positively censured by those who move in respectable society; but of the good opinion of such persons Mr. H. may be indifferent, whilst he receives the shouts of the multitude of the uneducated rabble—for such a body unfortunately still exists in this country. The security of the latter is held by a tenure of little value; whereas the former is permanent as long as there is good conduct and honorable intentions.

"Colonel Jones may not be called upon to give Mr. Hume his opinions in taking leave of him, but he has thought it due to himself to do so, because he considers it right to inform Mr. Hume with the conviction that he is become dangerous from his close association with the Destructives and ultra-Radicals, and consequently a fair object of attack, fully as much so as the Duke of Newcastle, Mr. Alexander Baring, *et hoc genus omne*. Colonel Jones will therefore direct his pen against Mr. Hume, as against those, or any other, persons, whenever he considers his or their conduct deserving of animadversion or chastisement.—He further unhesitatingly informs Mr. Hume that he has already done so. Colonel Jones may either do so under his own signature, or that of any *nom-de-guerre* which he may think proper to assume; and he will spare him no more than he has done, or will do any public character whom he may consider as deserving public censure. If he shall ever exceed the bounds of propriety, he will feel that he is reponsible for the same, and will never shrink from that responsibility; but he must also acquaint Mr. Hume that he will never indulge his curiosity more than that of any other individual. Whenever any person, whoever he may be, becomes a public pest, he is deryed of attack. Colonel Jones fears Mr. Hume is fast becoming as much so as Mr. O'Connell already is. Noxious and venomous animals deserve no mercy, and their heads should be bruised by every man's heel."

PETITION OF THE IRISH CLERGY.

To the King's Most Excellent Majesty

The humble petition of the suffering Clergy of the South of Ireland.

May it please your Majesty—

We, the undersigned beneficed clergy of the united church of England and Ireland, residing in the southern counties of Ireland, driven by the extremity of suffering to seek for refuge in your Majesty's paternal protection, venture, with great humility, to lay our deplorable state before your Majesty, in the confident assurance that your Majesty needs only to be informed of our deep distress to induce the father of his people to adopt effectual measures for our relief.

The wide-spread and atrocious conspiracy which prevails throughout Ireland against all order, law and property; but in the first instance against the temporal possessions of the Protestant church, for the aiming at the very destruction of Protestantism, has succeeded in putting a stop, by intimidation, violence and bloodshed, to the payment of all ecclesiastical revenues arising from tithes, the acknowledged property, from time immemorial, of the clergy.

Very many of the ministers of the church are already reduced to indigence, and notwithstanding the relief which your Majesty's Government were pleased to afford us in the advance of a loan of money, for which we desire to express our grateful acknowledgements, we are still exposed to the danger of absolute want—the temporary support thus granted being exhausted, and our rights being still pertinaciously withheld from us.

From several amongst us, the assistance afforded by your Majesty's Government, in enabling us to enforce our rights, is entitled to further acknowledgements; but we grieve to state to your Majesty that the efforts for the recovery of our property have been but too often abortive, eluded by artifice, or defeated by violence.

We grieve to pain your Majesty's paternal bosom by adding, that, while our efforts have failed in enforcing the law, they have excited a spirit of more rancorous personal hostility against us; and if a clergyman be successful in obtaining any part of his pecuniary rights, it is at the hazard of losing his life under the hand of the assassin.

The last month has added, in the person of an unoffending clergyman, waylaid and most barbarously murdered, another victim to the number already sacrificed for merely claiming that to which the law entitled them, and many of the ministers of religion under open threats of similar violence, have been compelled either to leave their parishes, or to confine themselves within the precincts of their glebe-houses; thus, not only dragging on a life of misery in the daily apprehension of assassination, but precluded also from paying due attention to their spiritual charge.

Thus exposed to the imminent danger not only of destitution, but of personal violence, and suspended in the discharge of our solemn and most responsible duties, we fly to your Majesty, as, under Almighty God, the head and defender of our church, seeking refuge and redress, as well in regard to our pressing necessities as to the means of affording us personal security, and breaking up the combination against us; and we faithfully rely upon your Majesty's fatherly care over all your people, and more especially over the united church, the foundation of real liberty, the glory of the nation, and the bulwark of true religion, for such remedial measures as shall, under the blessing of the Divine Providence, uphold and preserve the sacred deposits, placed in your Majesty's royal hands.

And your petitioners, as in duty bound, will ever pray.

[This is as we find it in an Irish paper. The form of expression in many places seems awkward and obscure—whether an original defect, or an error of the copyist, we know not.]

HOURS OF SITTING OF THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.

In 1606 an order was moved and settled for the meeting of the House at eight o'clock in the morning. In 1614, seven o'clock was made the hour of meeting, and all second readings of Bills were directed to be proceeded with at eight o'clock. Ten years after this period, the time of meeting was fixed at half-past seven o'clock. In 1641, eight o'clock was appointed the hour for prayers; and all Members absent at prayers were liable to a fine of one shilling; and if absent for a whole day, to a fine of five shillings. The hour at which the fine of one shilling should be eligible was afterwards altered to nine o'clock. In those primitive times the House rose at noon; and so determined were the members to observe that rule, that any one who commenced a new motion after 12 o'clock was liable to a fine of five shillings.

Lunatics.—By a return recently made to Parliament it appears that the total number of lunatics under the care of the Lord Chancellor is 393. The annual amount allowed for their care and maintenance is £134,999 17s. 2d. and the estimate of the rents and profits of their estates, real and personal £243,443 2s. 3d.

Irish Clergy.—It affords us the sincerest pleasure to state, that the Gentlemen composing the Grand Jury at the Glamorganshire Assizes this week, entered into a subscription in aid of the fund towards the relief of the distressed Irish Clergy, and that their praise-worthy example was promptly followed by several other benevolent Gentlemen present. In a few hours the sum subscribed amounted to £99.

Sans Culottes.—It is rumoured that some of the newly-elected Members of Parliament decline attending the Speaker's Levees and dinners, on the ground of the formal etiquette as to dress, &c. with which they are conducted.

An Awkward Occurrence.—We understand that one of the gentlemen presented to the King at the Levee on Friday experienced, at the outset of his career, the *difficulty of rising at Court*. Owing, perhaps, to nervous embarrassment, he knelt on *both knees* in paying his devoir, and was unable to regain his feet until assisted by two of the courtiers, who kindly stepped forward to his aid. Who can tell when it may be useful to have a friend at Court!—[Court Journal.]

One of the largest steam-engines (and probably one of the most powerful ones) in the world commenced working on Tuesday week, at Colonel Braddyll's new colliery at South Hetton, near Durham. This stupendous machine has been erected for the purpose of pumping water from a depth of 876 feet. The diameter of its cylinder is 84 inches, length of stroke in cylinder nearly 10 1-2 feet, ditto in pumps nearly 8 1-2 diameter of pumps 18 1-2 inches, and when worked at ordinary speed it will throw up from 55,000 to 69,000 gallons of water per hour. Its power is stated at that of 240 horses, but it is capable of exerting the power of 300 horses in action together.

It is decided on the authority of Mr. Wilkins, that there is only one building in London worthy of admiration, namely, the portico of the London University—his own work; but he is inclined to believe that there may be another soon, viz. the new National Gallery which he proposes to erect.

The present Bishop of Durham received not less than £72,000, in one sum, as a fine for the renewal of Mrs. Beaumont's lease of her lead mine.—[Beverley's letter to Lord Henley.]

AMERICAN MISCELLANY.

Extract of a letter from Key West, dated April 10th.

"We have had great alarm about the cholera, there having been six or eight cases in town, out of which two died. Many persons have left the place, and many more would have done so had it not subsided. At present we have not a single case, and I am in hopes we shall remain free from it hereafter.

Mr. Pinkham, who was lately shot through the body in a duel, of which you must have heard, has suffered a great deal, but is on the recovery.—[J. of Com.]

Bombay, Dec. 3.—We learn that it has been, or is about to be resolved, that all the diplomatic correspondence of the British Indian Government with the Native States shall henceforth be conducted in the English language. The first effect of this will be a great demand for competent persons acquainted with good English at the native courts; and the second, we should hope, will be a more extensive diffusion of English literature and English ideas throughout the native states, and ultimately the substitution of the English for the Persian language, as the language of the high and polished Indian society.—[Salem Gazette.]

The Ship burnt at Sea—Our readers will recollect that the ship Martha, which arrived at this port some weeks since, reported having fallen in with parts of a ship which had evidently been burnt, and that a number of lives had been lost, as several bodies were seen floating near the pieces of wreck. Fears were entertained that it was the Hellespont; but the friends of those on board that ship were relieved from their suspense a few days since, by an account of her safe arrival at Rio Janeiro.

We have this morning received intelligence from Rio, via Baltimore, giving information of the name of the unfortunate vessel that was burnt. It was the British ship Britannia, bound from England to Van Dieman's Land, with upwards of two hundred convicts on board—She accidentally took fire at sea, while the mate was drawing liquor from a cask in the run, and burned to the water's edge. *More than a hundred persons, men and women perished in the flames.* After the vessel took fire, the crew and some of the passengers constructed rafts, on which about seventy embarked, and were fortunately saved from a watery grave by the timely approach of the two English vessels, and carried into Rio de Janeiro.—They were in a most destitute condition. A subscription was immediately opened for their relief, and about four thousand dollars had been received.

This intelligence was brought by the brig Sultana, arrived at Baltimore. The Hellespont sailed from Rio for the Pacific, eight days before the Sultana.—[com. Ad.]

"The Slave Trade at Richmond."

It is perhaps not an uncommon thing for the Richmond Enquirer to publish such advertisements as that which follows, and which is taken, as will be seen by its date, from a recent number of that paper. It so happens, however, that our eye has not before been caught by any such; nor even now, but for the words at the head of this paragraph, which form the pith of the advertisement, would it probably have attracted attention. But when all parties, and right thinking individuals in this country, and the law of the land, agree in considering the foreign slave trade as felony of the worst sort, it does startle one not a little, to find, in the capital of Virginia, a man thus advertising himself as carrying on the Slave Trade, not less objectionable on principle, and ostentatiously setting to "gentlemen," the facilities, the accommodation, and the comfort, (the "jail attached" constituting, we presume, a part of the comfort) with which he can carry on the nefarious traffic. Surely, public sentiment, in such a civilized community as Richmand, must be outraged by such an open display of the evils incident to slavery, and which even those who profit by it must feel to be unfit, most unfit to be blazoned about in the face of a free and Christian community.—[*American.*

Notice.—This is to inform my former acquaintances, and the public generally, that I yet continue the Slave Trade at Richmond, Virginia; and will at all times buy, and give a fair market price for young negroes. I live on Shockœ Hill, near the Poor-house, where application is desired to be made. Persons in this state, Maryland or North Carolina, wishing to sell lots of Negroes, are particularly requested to forward their wishes to me by mail at this place; and also, persons living near Richmond, having one or more for sale, will please inform me of the same, which will be immediately attended to. Persons wishing to purchase lots of Negroes are requested to give me a call, as I keep constantly on hand at this place a great many for sale, and have at this time the use of one hundred likely young Negroes, consisting of boys, young men and girls; among which are several very valuable house servants of both sexes; and I will sell at all time at a small advance on cost, in lots to suit purchasers. Persons from the Southern States, wanting to buy a choice lot of slaves will do well to call on me, as I shall be able to furnish them at any time; and gentlemen in the South or elsewhere, who may wish to communicate on this subject, are respectfully requested to forward their letters to me at Richmond, which will be duly attended to. I have comfortable rooms, with a jail attached for the reception of negroes; and persons coming to this place to sell slaves can be accommodated, and every attention necessary will be given to have them well attended to; and when it may be desired, the reception of the company of gentlemen, dealing in slaves, will conveniently and attentively be received. My situation is very healthy and suitable for the business.

April 19. Lewis A. Collier.

Munificent Charity.—Col. Thomas H. Perkins, of Boston, has presented the following donation to the New England Asylum for the Blind. Truly the spirit & liberality of such conduct is above praise.

I give the House in which I reside, as a permanent Asylum for the Blind, upon the conditions expressed below. As the house is fifty feet square, and the adjoining land contains nearly eleven thousand feet, it will furnish accommodation for all the persons who may be thrown upon our community at one time; and as the stables are of brick, and substantially built, they may, if required, be converted into dormitories. The conditions I annex to the gift are as follows, viz:—The house and land shall always be occupied as an Asylum for the Blind; and in case the present mansion should be destroyed by fire, it shall be rebuilt for the same purpose; or in case it is not rebuilt, within three years after being destroyed, the land shall revert to my heirs at law.

I value the estate at $30,000; but as a house, whatever be its value, is but of comparatively little use without the means of supporting those who are to inhabit it, my second condition is, that $50,000 shall be raised to form a fund for the support of the establishment; hoping that it may be increased by donation, hereafter, by those who are at present unable to afford their aid. Another condition I shall exact by the terms of the deed, which I shall give is, that in case the corporation for the blind should cease, the estate shall revert to my heirs at law; hereby making it obligatory upon posterity to keep up the establishment, to avail itself of my donation.

Anecdote.—The Boston Statesman relates the following anecdote of Mr. Vanderlyn, the distinguished American Painter.

When Aaron Burr was in his zenith, he happened to be travelling somewhere in the western part of New-York, and stopping one day at a tavern, he saw what he took to be a fine engraving of uncommon vigor. He spoke of it to the landlord, and was not a little amazed when the latter told him that it was a drawing made with a pen, by a stupid boy of his, an apprentice to the blacksmith's trade, of whom he feared that he should never be able to make any thing. Burr sent for the boy, and was so pleased with him that he tried to obtain him but the master suspected some secret value in his apprentice, and would not part with him at last on any terms. 'Put a shirt in your pocket,' said Col. Burr, in passing the boy; 'come to New-York when you can get a chance, and ask for Aaron Burr—he will take care of you.'—Sometime had passed away and Col. Burr had forgotten the incident, when one morning as he was sitting at breakfast, in came a strange looking boy, and as he approached, plucked out a bundle from his pocket and gave it to him. The Colonel was not a little amused to find a shirt. Here began the acquaintance, and here the eminence of Vanderlyn—and Heaven so ordered it, that when Aaron Burr, the Julius Cæsar of our country, was in the wane, Vanderlyn, who had just left Paris, warm with favor and rich with all that make life comfortable, encountered him in his desolation, and in his turn administered to the necessity of his benefactor.

Card Playing in the West.—A pedlar, on a tour, was travelling in the far West, and towards night fall, passing near a wood, was astonished at the sudden lighting up of all around. He conjectured—having heard of swarms of locusts, &c.—that a sudden visitation of glow-worms had met him, or that the woods had become luminous through age and decay. In fact, he was lost in a maze of imagination, and stood like one that receives a letter, the writing in which he is not familiar with; he turns and twists, turns and twists, and turns again, when the mistery might at once be solved by opening it. So stood our traveller. "To doubt ought at once to be resolved." Certain singular sounds, which took the form of words, occasionally broke upon his ear; but their want of connection puzzled him. "Low," "high," "game," "jack," are good enough words, were they preceded and followed by those that would make them sense. Curiosity at length got the better of fear, and he boldly pushed for the place from whence the mystic sounds proceeded. When, what did he behold!—Two strapping Kentuckians, one with a head so red that he thought the light came from it, seated beside a stump, playing cards! They had been engaged since morning, but the sport continuing interesting, they were determined that the darkness of night should not interfere, and so lit up the surrounding trees, by the light of which they played. "Men of such extended ideas," exclaimed he, as he went on his way, "should sleep in a ten acre field, and wash in nothing less than a river."—[Bascobel Times.]

SCIENTIFIC.

From the Penn. Advocate.

EXPANSION OF SOLIDS BY HEAT.

The general and comparative expansion of solids by heat is exemplified in the following cases:—

A cannon ball, when heated, cannon be made to enter an opening, through which when cold, it passes readily.

A glass stopper sticking fast in the neck of a bottle often may be released by surrounding the neck with a cloth taken out of warm water—or by immersing the bottle in the water up to the neck: the binding ring is thus heated and expanded sooner than the stopper, and so becomes slack or loose upon it.

Pipes for conveying hot water, steam, hot air, &c.' if of considerable length, must have joinings that allow a degree of shortening and lengthening, otherwise a change of temperature may destroy them. An incompetent person undertook to warm a large manufactory by steam from one boilers.—He laid a rigid main pipe along a passage, and opened lateral branches through holes into the several apartments, but on his first admitting the steam, the expansion of the main pipe tore it away from all its branches.

In an iron railing, a gate which during a cold day may be loose, and easily shut or opened, in a warn day may stick, owing to their being greater expansion of it and of the neighboring railing, than of the earth on which they are placed. Thus, also, the centre of the arch of an iron bridge is higher in warm than in cold weather; while, on the contrary, in a suspension or chain bridge the center is lowered.

The iron pillars now so much used to support the front walls of which the ground stories serve as shops, with spacious window, in warm weather really lift up the wall which rests upon them, and in cold weather allow it again to sink or subside—in a degree considerably greater than if the wall were brick from top to bottom.

In some situations, (as lately was seen in the beautiful steeple of Bow church, in London,) where the stones of a buildding are held together by clamps or bars of iron, with their end bent into them, the expansion in summer of these clambs will force the stones apart sufficiently for dust or sandy particles to lodge between them: and then, on the return of winter, the stones not being at liberty to close as before, will cause the ends of the shortened clambs to be drawn out, and the effect increasing with each revolving year, the structure will at last be loosened and may fall.

The pitch of a piano-forte or harp is lowered in a warm day or in a warm room, owing to the expansions of the string being greater than of the wooden frame-work; and in cold the reverse will happen. A harp or piano, which is well tuned in a morning drawing room, cannot be perfectly in tune when the crowded evening party has heated the room.

Bell-wires too slack in summer, may be of the proper length in winter.

SOUND CONVEYED BY SOLIDS.

Apply the ear to a table while some person is scratching with a pin at the other end, through the air it will not be audible, but perfectly so by the medium of the solid. Falstaff tells Bardolph, or one of the knights of St. Nicholas, to put his ear to the ground to listen for the passengers they intended to rob, being sensible he could hear a sound with greater ease by the solid, than conveyed through the air. Thieves are often not bad natural philosophers; miners are detected by the sound of their tools in the same manner. The muttering earthquake is the sound of subterranean explosions conveyed from immensely distant spots by the solid earth. Your musical snuff-box, held in the hand, is scarcely audible; put it against the door, on the sideboard, or table, it will vibrate like a harp. You see people ascertaining whether a kettle boils by putting the poker on the lid, and the other end to the ear, (that is if you ever mix in company where an urn is not used;) the bubbling of the water then appears to them louder than the noise of a carriage passing in the street. A slight blow given to the same poker, of which the end is still held to the ear, produces a sound that jars terribly on the ear of the person to whom the poker is applied, though scarce heard in the room by others. You hear of haunted houses, of noises in them, they are nearly always produced by a spectre that offers no terrors to the sage, the spirit of sound coursing over solids; as of a rat scratching in the cellars, heard in the garret, the wind whistling through a subterranean crevice, or a clock vibrating aloft, when hung against a wall. The fact that solids convey sound much more perfectly than air, rests not as an abstract principle of no utility. To the medical profession this fact has ministered essential benefit. Dr. Laence, of Paris, proposed, some years ago, to listen to the sounds in the interior of the body, and to those in the chest especially, by the application of the *stetescope* or chest surveyor, to the surface of it at *one* end of this wooden cylinder, and the ear at the other. Now what takes place in the chest, consist of the entrance and exit of air in breathing the voice, the motion of the blood in the heart and blood-vessels, on all which actions the stethoscope gives us the advantages nearly equal to sight, and thus does *one sense*, with the wise man, serve the purpose of *two;* in fact, he has numerous sensos and perceptions, of which the ignorant never dream. Think now on the number of the inhabitants of Europe, commonly stated at a fifth that die of diseases of the chest, inflammations, abscesses, phthysics, dropsical deposits, aneurisms, affections of the heart and blood vessels, then judge of the importance of the stethoscope. Medical men at first ridiculed this instrument, many do not understand its use even now. This is greatly owing to the wretched state of medical education of practitioners to their utter shame being wholly unacquainted with the simplest principles of the laws of nature.

SINGULAR PHENOMENON.

A friend has favored us with the following extract from a private journal kept during a voyage from this country to Madeira, and thence to Calcutta.—*Dully Intelligencer.*

"About midnight we were roused from our berths, and desired to repair on deck.—We did so; and what a scene presented itself! Each one of us, as he stepped upon deck, stood silent and amazed, appalled, yet delighted. *We were floating upon a sea of fire!* The wind was brisk and the waves high, but each wave kindled into a floating conflagration it sparkled and glowed liked molten iron; and as the crest of the waves broke and fell, it seemed like a shower of fire. The sky was palled with clouds, and the night dark; yet in the reflected glare of the sea, the highest rope in our rigging was plainly perceptible. We were awe stricken. It seemed, in the silence and fearfulness of the moment, that we were careering in our lonely way upon *an infernal ocean.* As far as the eye could reach, the sea presented the same glowing appearance, heaving and flashing, and throwing its deep red glare far up into the misy dark air. It was awful, yet most beautiful. My imagination can conceive of nothing of equal grandeur, and my pen is unequal to the task of its description. It was doubtless occasioned by the singular abundance of phosphoric animalculae.

The water, when taken in a bucket, gradually lost its glow, and finaliy became dark. The sea retained its fiery aspect for several hours, during all of which time our ship dashed through it, scattering the spray like particles of real fire. I understand that in this portion of the sea, and at this time of year, mariners have often remarked the same singular appearance. At the time we saw it we were in latitude 7 N. and longitude 17 W."

CANADIAN LITERATURE.

From the Montreal Museum.

THE BROKEN HEART.

WRITTEN FOR THE MUSEUM BY A LADY.

It was towards the close of a lovely afternoon in the summer of 1832 that I was gliding down the noble River St. Laurence in the Steamer Queenston, the sun was just shedding its parting rays over the earth, and nature was smiling in all her loveliness. I was lounging on a settee on one side of the promenade deck, thinking of home and all the dear friends from whom I had been so long separated, and with whom I was anticipating in a short time the delight of joining in a social chat. My attention was suddenly arrested by the approach of a young Lady, supported on one side by an elderly female, and on the other by a middle aged gentleman whom I afterwards learned were her father and Aunt.—A slight noise near me caused her to turn her head; she appeared to have seen scarcely seventeen summers. Yet, that "fell destroyer" sorrow had found his way to her young and gentle heart—Can it be, thought I, that one so young and lovely has had her brightest hopes blighted! For something whispered me—her disease was of the heart—sorrow had given to her countenance a pensive expression that interested me singularly in her favor. Her jetty hair contrasted strikingly with the whiteness of her beautiful formed head. Her long dark eyelashes, gave a deeper hue to her languishing large eyes;—her mouth, oh! how shall I describe it! Pearls encircled by coral; while a hectic flush which occasionally tinged her cheek, told that health was a stranger there. I gazed at her until I was completely bewildered, she arose from her seat and again entered the cabin—accompanied by her father and aunt. When she had left, I sunk into a profound reverie from which I was aroused, by a slight tap on the arm, I turned, it was Mr. ——— a fellow traveller, who said: What are you meditating upon? We are just in port. The boat remains here an hour—there are several passengers to leave here—do you not walk round the village?—I arose, and stammered out something I know not what, but however declined the walk, determined to see who left the boat. I had not waited long before the three strangers whom I have mentioned, appeared all in readiness to go on shore; as the young lady moved forward, I gazed after her until she was completely lost to view. The deep interest I had taken in her determined me to ascertain the cause of her dejection and illness, my curiosity was soon gratified by a fellow passenger who told me, he had known her from infancy. Frances ——— was the only child of Mr. ——— a worthy merchant at ———; her mother dying when she was yet a child, her maiden aunt who resided with her brother, took the whole charge of the little Frances. She was always kept at the very best schools to be found in the country, and of course her education was brilliant—When she left school she was just entering her seventeenth year. Shortly after, she was addressed by a young barrister of highly respectable connexions, his addresses were received by Frances, and their union sanctioned by both her father and the parents of Edward. Frances was the idol of Edward, she was his first and only love: and in him, she beheld all that her fond heart could desire, possessing every noble and generous sentiment, together with a handsome, and commanding person; how could he fail to touch this lovely girl's heart! Their union was looked upon, by the parents of both, as the source from whence all their future happiness was to flow. Preparations were making for their approaching nuptials, which were to take place the following month, when his father received tidings that by the demise of a distant relation, he became heir to a large estate, which would require either his, or his eldest son's presence, at a certain Town, in the West of England. The father being infirm and in a very poor state of health, Edward was obliged to supply his place. Need I attempt to describe their feelings, on being made acquainted with the arrangements of the father! No, those who have loved and have been separated but too well know.—The hour of separation at length arrived, Edward embraced his own dear Frances again and again, invoking Heaven's choicest blessings upon her, while overcome by her feelings she sunk fainting upon his breast, he pressed her to his agonized heart, then gently resigning her to the care of her aunt, tore himself away.

But what were her feelings on awaking to consciousness, to find, he had really gone—How cruel thought she, to leave me thus, but perhaps it were better—Oh! the parting hour, with the being we love best!—Within one week she received a letter from him, he was then in Quebec, and was to sail that afternoon. Altho' this was in some degree a cordial to her drooping spirits; yet—she thought, that at that moment he was on a vast ocean—liable to storms, and tempests which might in one short hour deprive her of all she loved best; she lost all her gaiety, became silent and thoughtful, but at length another letter came, he had arrived safely at Plymouth and intended proceeding immediately to ———and transact his business as soon as possible, when he hoped in a short time to join his dearest Frances.

It was about six months, previous to the time mentioned in the foregoing part of my narrative, Frances was sitting at her piano, her Father beside her, singing a little pensive air, that she had frequently sung for Edward accompanied by him on the flute, when a servant entered and handed a letter to her father; he glanced at the post-mark it was from ———, but the address was not the handwriting of Edward, the seal was black, he opened it, a black margin—fears of a most unpleasant nature took possession of him, he read a few lines, he became pale as death, the letter dropped from his hand, he clasped his Frances to his heart—My child cried he, be composed, be composed, for the sake of your poor father, and prepare to hear—to hear what! she cried;—what has any thing———my Edward—and she sunk senseless in his arms; she at length revived, and conjured her father, to tell her what had happened to her Edward Father continued she, Edward is no more; my worst fears are realized. He then told her, that Edward proceeded from Plymouth to———, where in about a fortnight after his arrival, he was attacked by the Typhus fever, which was then raging there with great violence, to which he fell a victim—Frances—never more for her was the light of happiness to beam, or the cord of affection to vibrate to the touch of love—her health rapidly declined: every means were tried, to divert her thoughts, from their one melancholy subject, but in vain, memory, mighty and mysterious memory, still held her seat. The ties that bound her to earth were broken—Without him the world was to her a chaotic nothing—her heart was crushed and her disease incurable.

The impression this touching tale of the heart left upon my mind can never be erased———It was about a couple of months after I had heard this affecting tale, that I was looking over an U. C. newspaper, when my eyes were arrested by: Died at ——— of consumption, Frances——— aged 18 years. Thank God! cried I, she is at length at rest—where sorrow can no more reach the Broken Hearted.

Upper Canada, April 8th.

JOSEPH LANCASTER.

This gentleman, whose name is celebrated in all parts of the world, as the first who brought into practice and general notice the system of of mutual instruction, which bears his name, has resided in Montreal since 1829, having come into Canada after his misfortunes in Columbia, with an intention of returning to England.

He has lately published "*A Report of the singular results of* Joseph Lancaster's *New Discoveries in Education, made at Montreal, from the commencement in* 1829, *to complete the development of systematic principle, in* 1833." It consists of 16 pages, and principally relates to a school for young persons of both sexes, which he established at Montreal, with a view to further experiments in accelerating and cheapening the education of youth. His school consisted of about forty children of both sexes; and it appears that the results of his new experiments have been satisfactory. He was assisted with an annual parliamentary grant to the amount of five hundred pounds in all, the grant of last year being one hundred. No grant was made for the present year; and he now appeals to the public for assistance to enable him to continue his school and the full development of his improvements.

We are sorry to find that he was deterred from applying to the Legislature at the last session, from the circumstances of umbrage having been taken at a vote given by him at the late election for the West Ward of Montreal. Whatever offence may have been taken at his free exercise of this prerogative of a British subject, we conceive he ought not to have been influenced by any consideration of the kind, but should have made his application as usual, and given the public the benefit of the result. If a vote at an election could influence the votes of public money in the Assembly, it ought not to be left to surmises; but the public ought to have proof, that the votes of the Assembly on matters of this kind, are influenced by party politics, rather than a just application of the public money, without any other consideration than that of the general good, regardless of party or individual feeling.

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