pretty near a young Middy who was walking on the poop at the time, but had neither hit nor hurt him. The Dutch captain politely declined an offer to repair the broken boom, and the American Lieutenant returned to his ship. He had scarcely finished his report to the first Lieutenant, when a boat came alongside with an officer from a French corvette, which was lying beyond the Dutch brig. We may observe by the way, that at the time we are speaking of, there was much coldness subsisting between the American and French officers in the Mediterranean, growing out of the unfortunate fracas which had occurred a short time before at Mahon, between some American and French sailors, in which a French officer and an American sailor were killed The French officer came upon deck, and with a demeanor which was any thing but conciliatory, stated that a shot from the Ontario had passed over the French King's Corvette ———, carried away some of the rigging and a quantity of seamen's clothing which had been hung out to dry.

The officer stepping to the companion, communicated this additional misfortune to the First Lieutenant.

"H. we've shot a Frenchman!"

"Shot a Frenchman!" exclaimed H. – "is it possible! When shall I hear the last of that infernal shot? Go on board, my dear ———, without delay, and satisfy Monsieur that it was an accident."

The Lieutenant accordingly went on board the French Corvette, and explained to the Captain the circumstances, expressing his deep regret at the accident, and offering to send the proper persons from the Ontario to repair all damages. Monsieur, however was not in as placable a mood as Mynheer: he declined the offer to repair damages but talked of informing his government, and maintained a reserved and offended manner, until the American officer's patience began to wear out. Assuming as stately a demeanor as the Frenchman, he gravely observed—"Sir, I have informed you of the circumstances of this accident, and made you every apology which, in my opinion, the nature of the case requires.—Will you be pleased to inform me whether you are satisfied." The French Captain immediately relaxed—"Oh oui, Monsieur, certainment, certainment, c'est assez, c'est assez." The American Officer thereupon made his bow and returned to the Ontario.

The officers now indulged the hope, that this unlucky shot had terminated its adventures without further mischief; but the circumstances being such as the first lieutenant thought should be immediately communicated to the Captain, they remained on deck until his return. Capt. S. came on board at 9 o'clock, and after a few observations, took the first lieutenant aside.

"H." said he, "do you know, that you fired a shot to-day?"

"Yes, sir," said H. "I am perfectly aware of that fact; but how did you learn it, Capt. S.?"

"Why the shot struck an Austrian—"

"Struck an *Austrian*!" echoed H.

"Ay, struck an Austrian brig," replied the Captain. "The Austrian Captain brought the shot to Mr. Offley's while we were dining."

"Did you actually *see* the shot, Capt. S.?" said H.

"I actually saw the shot. It was brought, as I told you, by the Austrian Captain, to the Consul's while we were at dinner, and laid upon the table."

"Where is the shot, now sir?"

"At Mr. Offley's."

"Was any one hurt on board the Austrian ship?" inquired H.

"No, but some damage is done to the vessel."

"Thank God, then," cried H. "that I've heard the last of that shot! Never gun fired such a shot before—first, cut away a Dutchman's spanker, next a Frenchman's rigging and now it's hulled an Austrian! But you are sure, Capt. S., that you *saw* the shot at Mr. Offley's?"

A boat was sent on board the Austrian vessel early the next morning. She proved to be a large, new, strong built brig, of about 350 tons—a Black Sea trader. The ball, which, after it glanced from the water, had passed over the Dutch and French vessels in an ascending course, began to descend before it struck the Austrian; and such was its impetus, that it drove through the thick strong side of the vessel, carried away a heavy stanchion, and finally brought up on the opposite side of the brig's hold, among a number of men who were at work, without hurting a man. The carpenter of the Ontario soon put all to rights on board of the Austrian, and thus ended "The adventures of a thirty-two pound shot."—[Delaware State Journal.]

From Canton.—We give below, the articles referred to yesterday, in our notice of the Canton papers. It appeared in the Register of the 7th of April, as a communication, and, we think, affords sufficient evidence of a state of feeling and opinion among the British residents in the celestial empire which bodes no good to the long established impunity of the Chinese in their absurd pretensions to supremacy, and vexations displays of capricious and arbitrary power. If such plain language can be used in a paper published in one of the principal cities of the empire, within the very grasp of the haughty Loo and his ready mandarins, but little respect can be paid to their authority, little fear entertained of their ability to resent and punish. We feel assured that the day is not far distant when the half-civilized Mantchou Tartars are to learn their real place in the scale of nations.

WHAT STEPS SHOULD THE EXPECTED STRENGTH FROM ENGLAND TAKE.

Dear Mr. Editor—Here is a question for you and your readers; for certain as fate a force is to come, and as surely the good or bad management of that force is to secure its sucess and our welfare, or its failure and our farther loss and degradation.

The only way I can clearly explain the matter is, supposing the envoy one qualified to secure public confidence, let us say the honorable Mountstuart Elphinstone: and the force sent precisely what the British merchants here have lately asked from their gracious sovereign. This granted, let him rendezvous his strength off the mouth of this river, take on board your interpreters, fresh provisions and water, (in large quantites,) & any number of pilots, or charts, the zeal of your countrymen may furnish you with. So supplied, make for Amoy; let all the fleet, anchor for shelter inside the bank, but let the line-of-battle ship—say the Caledonian, of 120 guns—piloted by the steamer, enter the finest harbor in the world, and reaching up abreast of the town, let the envoy, receive on her deck a receipt for a letter from William of England to the emperor of China, demanding redress for the insults and injuries done to her honor through lord Napier, and this receipt from the highest mandarin the envoy must insist on; and if the receipt is not got he is to proceed to bombard the town till got.

I suppose the receipt to be granted and he sails away, letting it be in writing understood that he goes to meet an accredited servant of rank of the emperor's, to settle, without bloodshed, his claims at Teensing, to that point of water he considers nearest to Peking.

This operation should be repeated in latitude 30, off Ningpo, only so changed that the fleet goes outside the islands. A frigate, with the envoy on board, and a steamer going to Choo-san.

One more off Nanking!—And as soon as the safe anchorage for frigates and line-of-battle ships should be chosen, and the envoy, in a vessel of small draft of water towed by the steamer, should proceed to the mouth of the small estuary, distant about 12 miles from Peking, were another copy of the letter to the emperor should be sent to the gates of Peking, in the care of an officer, attended by Mr. Gutzlaff, and a small select guard of honor, intimation in writing given that the envoy demands the presence of a man of rank to hear our complaints.

If redress is granted, a specific demand should be made for the destruction of the Bogue forts for the insult by them offered to our flag, and that destruction should take place in presence of, and be certified by, a commander of a British cruizer, and a distinct intimation given that, if this is not complied with, England will herself undertake the work of demolition of those forts.

Loo, as the highest officer insulting lord Napier, should by stipulation, be degraded.

These things complied with, and security given for the landing of a British envoy, the after treaty in amicable terms is a matter of ease and certainty.

Suppose them not complied with, two or three stations in safe harbors by the largest ships are to be selected along the coast, and the trade of China (perhaps the largest coasting trade in the world) to be absolutely annihiliated, taking such other steps of annoyance as a good military judge may consider within his means for intercepting the imperial revenue in its progress to Peking.

Such, Mr. Editor, is the first programme of operations I would expect to be filled up with spirit and skill were the envoy I have hinted at the likely person to do the work; and its triumphant success is about as certain as the rising of the sun to-morrow.

An Enemy to Half-Measures.

3rd April, 1835.

The Purchase of Texas.—We mentioned a few weeks ago, that there was a rumor abroad that a treaty was in Washington between the United States and Mexico, by which Texs was ceded to the former. Our information now is such as to leave us but little doubt of the fact. To avoid all constitutional questions as to the right to purchase, the following plan, we understand, has been adopted: as the line between Mexico and the United States, was never run by the authority of the two governments, and of course is still unsettled, to avoid all expense and controversy hereafter, for a certain payment in money to be made to the Mexican government by the United States, it is agreed that the Rio del Norte shall be the dividing line.—Natchez Courier.]

Provincial Extracts.

Seldom has it fallen to our lot to record a more distressing event than the following, which occurred a few days ago in the neighbourhood of Esquesing. A young man named McQuarry, a native of Scotland, while engaged in the process of distillation was visited by his wife, and her sister from Nassaguaway. Each was accompanied by an infant child, with whom they unfortunately seated themselves opposite the furnace. No sooner had they done so, than the cap of the boiler exploded, and they were all covered with a torrent of boiling water. Poor McQuarry endeavouring to rescue the sufferers, was himself severely scalded.

The infants have since expired and it is feared their unhappy mothers will soon follow them to an untimely grave.

It appears Mr. McQuarry had closed one of the steam pipes with the intention of immediately opening the other, but did not effect it in time, which was the immediate cause of the explosion.—[Correspondent.]

From the Cornwall Observer.

The Assizes for this District terminated yesterday afternoon. Since our last the following criminal cases were tried and decided as follows, viz:—

The King vs. Richard Quin and William Quin—Murder.—From the length of the testimony adduced on both sides, we are unable to give a report of the case further than to state, that after a long, patient and minute investigation, the Jury returned a verdict of manslaughter against the first prisoner, and acquitted the latter. Sentence—one year's imprisonment in the common jail of the District, being the longest term, as the Judge remarked, the law could inflict.

Counsel for prisoners—Messrs. Draper, Jarvis and Sherwood.

The King vs. Allan R. M'Donnel—for feloniously abstracting, while a postmaster, £195 from a packet, the property of C. P. Tredwell, Esqr. The evidence was entirely circumstantial and presumptive. Verdict—guilty. Messrs. Draper and M'Donell—for the prisoner—made some legal objections to the indictment, which the court overruled.

Prisoner, sentenced for seven years to the Provincial Penitentiary.

The King vs.——Loughrin.—Petit Larceny. Banished for *seven years* out of the Province.

The King vs. Fanny Cook.—We noticed her trial and conviction last week. The court, in passing judgment, remarked, that, owing to the recommendation of the Grand Jury, and the destitute situation of her children, she would not be sentenced to the Penitentiary, and she was banished seven years from the Province.

The King vs.——M'Ginnis.—Horse stealing—notwithstanding the prisoner's plea of insanity, verdict—guilty. Sentenced to three years imprisonment in the Penitentiary.

The King vs. Patrick M'Keney—Arson.—From a chain of well connected circumstantial evidence, the prisoner was convicted, and as sentence (death) was about to be pronounced, Mr. M'Donnell, counsel for the prisoner, took some legal objections to the indictment, and sentence was thereby arrested, until the opinion of the judges be taken.

Boat Race.—This day the rowing matches pending between the officers of H. M.S. *Pique* and some gentlemen of this city, came off about noon. The two matches were between the same boats, the *Water Witch*, built by Nicol of Greenock, and the *Long-tailed-Musicianer*, a Plymouth built boat belonging to the officers of the *Pique*. In the first match, the *Witch* was rowed by Messrs. Rogers, Vaughan, Young and Ferguson, and steered by Mr. Gethings, all amateurs, and the *Musicianer* by four of the officers of the *Pique*, and steered by the master. On a given signal both boats started from the starboard bow of the *Pique*, to row round a boat moored off the mouth of the St. Charles, and return to the frigate; the whole of the distance being about five miles; the tide was with the match going, and against it on returning. The boats made a beautiful start, but the *Witch* soon obtained the lead and kept it throughout, winning by nearly five minutes.—She was admirably rowed and steered, and performed her work in very handsome style. After a short interval the second race came off. In this the Witch was rowed by four soldiers, of the crew of the Quarter-Master-General's boat, and again steered by Mr. Gethings—the *Pique's* boat was rowed by sailors. The wind had now risen considerably, and shortly the tide turned which made the coming up very heavy pulling, the boats having both wind and tide against them.—This match was well contested throughout, and ultimately won by the sailors by less than a minute; on coming up it appeared that the *Water Witch* had been so strained that she had broken just before her foremost thwart and literally gave way as each sea struck her, as if she had been made of paper. Of the respective merits of the two boats, there can be no doubt that in smooth water the *Water Witch* is by far the swiftest craft, having the advantage of nearly six feet greater length—she seems as if expressly built to run for, and win a wager—and indeed the event of the second race showed that her form was as fragile as it was beautiful; whilst her competitor, less speedy, appears to have sustained no injury by the strength put upon her. The whole passed off with the greatest good feeling. The officers of the *Pique* entertained His Excellency Lord Gosford, and a very numerous party of ladies and gentlemen on board, to witness the race; elegant collations were spread in the cabins, and the officers were most attentive to their guests, conducting them over the ship, and explaining to them the construction of that beautiful specimen of naval architecture.—The company had also an opportunity of seeing the tars at dinner, and the cleanliness, order and regularity of their messes and indeed the high order in which every thing about this frigate is kept, astonished those who had not before been on board of a King's ship. The band of the 79th Regiment were on board, and played on the quarter deck some of their choicest pieces of music. The day was unusually fine and the river covered with boats which, together with vessels leaving the port, formed altogether a most stirring scene. The company were conveyed from and to the shore in the frigate's boats, and experienced every possible attention from their gallant entertainers.—[Mercury.]

We have seen a small barge built on the diagonal plan, by calculation 110 tons burthen, for the purpose of navigating the waters of the St. Lawrence and Rideau canal, to any part of the upper lakes, as far as St. Joseph or Chicago, (lake Michigan,) where a canal will connect the waters of the St. Lawrence with those of the Mississippi, at a distance from this city of nearly 1,200 miles. She appears to give general satisfaction, and does great credit, to those who intend to essay this simple method of establishing a direct trade, to any part of the upper lakes, with Montreal and Quebec. She drew only nine inches when launched. [Ib.]

We notice from the New Haven papers, that the astronomical Professors of Yale College have succeeded in making several observations upon Halley's Comet. They first perceived it on the morning of the 31st ultimo, but being apprehensive that they might have confounded it with a nebula, they waited for another observation to ascertain whether it changed its place among the stars, in which case no doubt would remain of its being a comet. Next day their observations were renewed, and the result was, that they recognised it to be the long expected and much talked of comet, which is known by the name of its illustrious discoverer. The appearance which it presented in the field of the University telescope, was that of a dim cloud, or hab, far less luminous than the planets; its magnitude; such as to render it visible in smaller telescopes, provided they afford sufficient light. In form it appears nearly circular, is about two minutes in diameter, brightest in the centre, and fading away in an ill defined margin, appearing more like a fog than a planetary body. The orbit of the comet had been computed by three distinguished astronomers, who severally made its perihelion passage, or that of least distance from the sun for October 31, November 4, and November 7; but the Professors of Yale College, (Denison Olmstead and Elias Loomis,) by their calculation, founded on the last observations they could make, fix it for the 16th November. The time of making observations was from one to three o'clock in the morning, but the presence of the moon in the heavens at these hours, interfered with their progress. In the course of a few days, the comet will probably exhibit a very imposing appearance, of which circumstance we think it proper to apprise such of our readers as are given to the study of astronomy.—[Montreal Gazette.]

The Royal Commission had, we learn, a sitting in the Public Officers' building, Place 'dArmes, on Monday, and examined some public officers on different points, with a view to obtain certain information. His Excellency Lord Gosford and Sir George Gipps sat, Fred. J. Elliot, Esquire, the Secretary, attended.—[Quebec Gazette.]

The day fixed at present for the embarkation of the Right Hon. Lord and Lady Aylmer, on their return to England in the *Pique*, is Wednesday next, the 16th instant. The Ball to Lady Aylmer takes place on the evening previous. It is understood that Colonel Craig and his family have changed their purpose of returning home. Captain Doyle, of the 24th, who has a leave of absence from his regiment now at Kingston, will be the only gentleman of Lord Aylmer's late Staff who will take passage to England with his Lordship.

We are happy to learn that Lady Aylmer is quite recovered from a dangerous attack of erisypilas which she experienced.—Her Ladyship has been lately staying with Mr. Atty.-General, at his residence on the Carouge road.—[Ib.]

Yesterday being the anniversary of the Coronation of His present Majesty, a salute was fired from the citadel battery, at noon, and the Royal Standard hoisted in the morning. H. M. ships President, Forte and Pique, beautifully decked with all their colours, at one, fired salutes together. [ib.]

The officers and crew of H. M. S. Pique and the citizens have made up two rowing matches, with four-oared gigs, to be pulled on the 15th or 16th instant. The first will be contested by the naval officers and two other seamen of the Pique and the crew of the Quarter Master General's boat. The contest will probably be a close one. The Quebec boats are among the finest English, Scotch and New-York models.—[ib.]

We understand that Baron Glenelg, under date of the 25th July, has acknowledged the claims of the Kirk in this Province, made about two years ago, and that the petition has been laid at the foot of the Throne. It is however to be acted upon only as early as circumstances will permit, and not before the Report of the Royal Commission, to whom this as well as other subjects have been referred for enquiry.—

The Right Hon. Lord Aylmer and Lady Aylmer will not embark on board the Pique, before Thursday the 17th.

His Lordship was invited on board of the President this afternoon at two, and the three ships of war manned their yards, and the flag-ship saluted His Lordship on his return to town in the Admiral's barge, at half-past three o'cloch.

The Public Ball to the Right Honorable Lord and Lady Aylmer takes place tomorrow evening. The theatre with the pit boarded over, which is to form the dancing saloon, (the supper table occupying the rear part of the stage) has been splendidly decorated for this purpose.—[Ib.]

The Herald,

KINGSTON, TUESDAY, SEPT'R 22, 1835.

Numerous are the misrepresentations with which our radical reformers strive to buttress up their rotten and falling cause.—Being concious that a simple exhibition of truth would never advance the chariot of their idol—*democracy*—one step, they resort to every subterfuge, invoke every rebellious passion, exalt every degraded spirit, and thrust forward every reckless demagogue they can command, in order to place their Moloch on the throne of despotic dominion. Among other falsehoods confidently put forth and asserted again and again, is the statement that conservative electors are corrupt, and that the towns that have not returned radical members are rotten boroughs. Yet they cannot give one simple fact in support of their assertion. Where are the men who were bribed to vote?—Who bribed them? Let names and dates, let facts be given, if we are not to stamp our pretended patriots as wholesale dealers in falsehood. We have just as much ground and right to say that the towns and places that have returned radical members, are rotten boroughs, as our opponents have to give that designation to conservative places. We have just as much right to call Toronto a rotten borough because it returned a reformer, as the radicals have to term Kingston rotten because it returned Mr. Hagerman; and if we hear any more of the radical slang on this subject, we shall not scruple to throw back the opprobrious epithet on themselves.

Another misrepresentation is made respecting the Legislative Councils of the two Provinces. It is said that there are not materials in the country to render these Councils similar to the House of Lords in England. But it is obvious enough that there are better materials for an Upper House than there are for a Lower House. The Legislative Councils more nearly resemble the House of Lords than the Assemblies do the House of Commons; so that the radical argument from a want of materials applies more forcibly to the Assemblies than to the Councils. Every one that has read the debates or considered the measures of the Lower Houses, will admit that there is a woeful lack of legislative knowledge and ability among the Members.—And if the reformers cannot find competent members for the Assemblies, where will they find the materials for *elective* councils? Before the radicals speak of reforming the Councils, let them show a full array of talent, knowledge and patriotism in the Assemblies. Let them reform themselves before they attempt to reform the councils.—Their conduct on this subject is another proof that they clamour against supposed defects in their opponents, whilst they say nothing on similar but stronger objections against themselves.

Another fruitful source of misrepresentation is found in the trade of the Colony.—The radicals make a great parade of the few articles that are cheaper in the States than in Canada, but they say nothing of the numerous articles that are dearer there than here. Because tea, and some other *luxuries*, are dearer here than in the States, they would persuade us that we are misgoverned, although cloth, iron and other *necessaries*, are cheaper here than there. That *profound* and *lucid* reasoner, Mr. Peter Perry, who spins out crooked, limping sentences a column in length for the old women who read the *lunatic* paper, makes this one of his strongest arguments;—some things are cheaper in the States than in Canada, therefore our Government is corrupt: The old woman cannot, even with spectacles, see the converse of her proposition;—some things are dearer in the States than in Canada, therefore the United States Government is corrupt. We dare say that the wise men who abound so much among the reformers, will devise some plan to regulate our trade so that all the advantage and profit shall accrue to Canada, selling all we have to sell, dear; buying all we have to buy, cheap. Just so our moon-struck contemporary may believe that Dr. Herschell has put the moon into his pocket, and will bring it to Kingston for public inspection.

The Legislature of the Lower Province is summoned to meet for the despatch of business on the 27th of October.

Our Provincial Parliament is farther prorogued to the 24th of October.

On Sunday week A Freeze, Esq. of Toronto, went out to shoot some hawks that were destroying the poultry of his brother-in-law. Having to cross a fence, he put his gun through the rails, and the lock touched the fence, the piece went off, and shot him in the head. He died instantly. He was a young gentleman highly esteemed

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Yesterday morning seven convicts from the Niagara District, arrived here by the Great Britain, to be imprisoned in the Penitentiary.

This morning, several women were apprehended for stealing clothes and other loose property from sundry yards in this Town.

To the Editor of the Upper Canada Herald.

Mr. Editor,—You will oblige me by giving the following excellent remarks on Church Music a place in your valuable paper. A Subscriber.

CHURCH MUSIC.

Queen Elizabeth, in the 49 of her injunctions respecting public worship, says that she "willeth that there be *a modest and distinct song* used in all parts of the Common Prayer in the Church, that *the same may be understanded as if it were read without singing.*" To the same purpose is the judicious Hooker. "In Church music, *curiosity and ostentation of art*, wanton, or light, or unsuitable harmony, such as only pleaseth the ear, and doth not naturally serve to the very kind and degree of those impressions which the matter which goeth with it, leaveth, or is apt to leave in men's minds, doth rather blemish and disgrace that we do, than add either beauty or furtherance to it." Such also was the opinion of Archbishop Parker, who published a metrical version of the Psalms in 1557, and employed Tallis to compose *eight tunes*, which were syllabic and for the most part in a minor key, and to which his version might be sung. Indeed the whole character of the music of the Church from the earliest period, seems to have been fully accordant with these views. It was designed to be congregation, and so plain, simple, and grave its melody, that all the people might sing as well with the understanding as the *spirit*. It has been reserved for modern days to substitute the changing variety of airs and measures in Church music, for the plain, yet rich and majestic psalmody of the apostolic age; and by the translation of the lighter airs of the parlor to the public worship, to carry one, by the irresistible laws of association, to secular scenes and thought. These abuses deserve to be scourged from the temple, and the syllabic music of other days restored to our congregations. Constituted as man is, there is no vehicle like sound, for lifting the soul upward to the eternal source of glory and harmony, and viewing ourselves as bound to praise God with such powers as he has given us, we are equally bound to give him our best and most appropriate service. That it is the duty of the congregation to join as well in the public praise as in the public prayer, cannot be denied—that the practices alluded to, debar the people from the due performance of this duty is equally plain, and we cannot but hope that they who have the power will apply the remedy wherever the disease exists. Scientific music is as unprofitable to a mixed congregation as very learned preaching—it is very well for those who can understand it: and the fact that when an old and well known tune is sung, a universal song of praise breaks from the whole congregation, is a convincing proof of the wisdom of the "old paths." Premising that these things are said rather by way of caution, than because the evils alluded to are frequent and alarming, we will only add the advice of a distinguished prelate of the English Church to his sovereign, upon the subject of the public worship. "In my opinion, the song that shall be made thereunto, *should not be full of notes*, but as near as may be *for every syllable a note*, so that it may be sung distinctly and devoutedly, as be in the matins, Even-song, Venite, *the Hymns*, Te Deum, &c, and all the Psalms.—[*The Missionary.*]

We hazard the odium which may be awarded us by any and every class, for responding, with a full heart to the sentiments contained in the above remarks on Church music, with one exception, i. e. that "the evils alluded to are not frequent and alarming." We know not *when* or *where* the writer lived, and therefore agree, that in *his time* and region it might be true; but it is not so now in any denomination known to us in New England. All—all, without exception, according to the means possessed, run directly and fully into the practice against which we would "caution and advise." Ward the celebrated missionary, gave New England Church music the appropriate appellation of "Front gallery exhibitions." There can be no possible objections to a choir, and that in the gallery. The objection lies against the selection and use by the choir, of such tunes as the congregation *cannot learn* or sing; and if the tunes *could* be learned, new ones are introduced so frequently, that the congregation is entirely precluded from the pleasure or privilege of joining in this part of public worship with their voices.

Such indeed, is the frequent course of proceeding in these days, that so far as worship is concerned, it might often be deemed more in accordance with truth by the Searcher of hearts, were a minister to say before the singing—"Let us suspend the worship of God, while we attend to an *exhibition* of Church music." Lowell Mason, of Boston, told truth enough on this subject, while lately in this city, to set the Christian Church right; if his institutions were reduced to practice. But what Church or congregation regards it! Where is the people to be found, which, upon this subject, do not sentimentally and theoretically differ widely from what they practise. Indeed, it is said, that Mr. Mason himself is not the leader of a *Congregational* choir, but a choir with which few if any others join. Who is the tyrant that thus binds the saints? Custom. What insidious foe to Zion *insligates* the tyrant? Legions, For they are many —[*Christian Sec.*]

Notice of "the Milesians," from a Correspondent of the Chronicle.

——Quis iniquæ
Tam patiens urbis, tam ferrens ut tenent m
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Mr. Editor,—In a new country where al every individual is engaged in some active a tion, there is little time for the cultivation of ture or science. The application of those fe may have imbibed a taste for intellectual pu must be desultory and interrupted. Such bei case, we cannot expect any great advance the march of mind. But at present when s ness of trade constrains many to be idle, might not turn their leisure to some account, by adding their stock of knowledge? It would be the of every one to do so; for though men of l mostly think that mental cultivation, at least very high degree, is, comparatively with the mulation of wealth, a thing of little importance when it can be obtained without much exertion the mammon of unrighteousness, it must seem worthy of some attention. I am far from sa the trading class in this town ignorant, or wi them of want of taste. This would be genera too hastily. I know many among the sons of mercce and the arts, who, to their general intelli and good sense, add a very considerable fund terary acquirement. But there is certainly a number who neglect the most precious oppo ties, and who would rather spend their leisure ments in utter listlessness, or frivolous amuse than devote them to the acquisition of the most ful attainments. This, besides being in itself tensive evil, has an unhappy influence on the literature of the country. When it requires encourage the first efforts of genius, the even a small number is severely felt; and when we are careless about our own improve we can feel but little solicitude for the genera lioration of society, or the advancement of al al worth.

There are among us many who, with proper couragement, would yield the most essential to the community, and at the same time ra reputation of our town for liberality and intelli But there is, with people in common, a kind ticism as to the abilities of a man with whom are personally acquainted. The multitude ways something of monstrosity in their ideas clever man. They expect to find him different all others, even in his physical properties; wretches fancy one, however superior, as no than themselves, merely because he is not a wonder. There must be something of around him. He should at least be veiled like great Mokanna. They would of course take cue from those whose claims to judgment are acknowledged; but such persons are, generally too negligent of what they should der a duty; and when the half learned and are thus left to their own discernment, how calculate on any improvement in public taste! "Profanum vulgus et arceo," says Horace. I do wish, Mr. Editor, to put myself forward as a dictator; I am only anxious to convey a hint to who are better qualified. To be valued, must come to us from a distance. "The cows Connaught have long horns," is a vulgar saying some parts of Ireland; and we good people of ston seem likewise to have magnificent ideas of ry thing exotic. Which of our mightinesses read a book written in Kingston, whilst we procure a sixpenny pamphlet from some far city? Surely he would rather behold his own name, with the eternal Esq. appended, on the velope of a Toronto newspaper, than receive tavo out of the author's own hands. This is worthy feeling, and should be corrected. Can acquire influence or consideration, individually collectively, without endeavoring to raise ourselves in the scale of intelligence and refinement? Certainly not. And how can this be effected if we refuse to second the efforts of those who should lead us praiseworthy attempt? But Kingstonians will trust, soon shake off their supineness, and show world that they appreciate and honor the eminent talents of some of their townsmen. These reasons are the more opportune, now that some of our literati, notwithstanding previous discouragement, boldly resolved to give their labors to the world. have had the honor of perusing in manuscript first number of "The Milesians, or an Inquiry the Origin and History of the Irish;" and found it (in my humble opinion,) a very original interesting production. It is written in Mr. Jeffers own style, which, I need not mention, is already familiar with our reading public. He writes as he feels. There is no straining after epithet. All (to use his own expressive language,) "spontaneous fire." He may sometimes appear redundant, the reader feels the impossibility of his chaining himself down to mere formality of expression. When he once starts the continuity must not be broken. The rush of his ideas cannot be checked by the tidiousness of verbal correctness. There is in some passages an ardor and a loftiness which to the cold and unimaginative, may seem too dazzling. But these are faults, if we can call them such, which cannot be remedied. Were the writer to scan them with the cold eye of criticism, he would certainly destroy all which he thought wanted correction. He is not skilful in patch-work. He must write plenus dei or not at all.

"Verum, ubi plura nitent in carmine, non ego paucis
Offendar maculis, quas aut incuria fudit,
Aut humana parum cavit natura."

It is in these passages that the whole soul of the Irishman beams forth; that the genius of his green fields "throws her inspiring mantle over him. He is an enthusiastic lover of his country, and is above disguising it. To him she is a cherished remembrance which mingles with all his thoughts and feelings, and which softens, with benign influence the lights and shadows of his foreign sojourning. In speaking of the author, I have nearly forgotten his work, which is, more immediately, the subject of the present notice. But he stands so prominently forward on every page, that we can hardly drop the company even for a moment. His is that high energies of egotism which identifies the writer with his writings, and is the *sine qua non* of all his productions; it is that which gives peculiar interest to the poetry of Byron and the prose of Chatauibriand; it which makes us imagine that we are listening rather to the voice of the author, than scanning his lettered page.

Although Mr. Jeffers enters minutely into the details of Milesian history, and traces all its leading events with the most scrupulous attention to chronological exactness; yet he is not the *mere* historian of the Irish. He has chosen a different and a more difficult task, in so far as originality and natural ability are required. To collect historical facts and give proper connexion to their relation, may show industry and research; but to review the character of a nation; to illustrate its peculiarities; and give (if I may venture on the expression) the *rationale* of its nationality, requires a range of thought and a nicety of observation possessed by few. And in treating of the *Irish* character, there is moreover an additional difficulty. Many of its whimsicalities and oddities differ so far from those of the rest of mankind, that they are not be fully understood by any other people. This is in a great measure, obviated by the abilities of the writer before us. He is deeply imbued with all the leading characteristics of his countrymen; and knowing the inaptitude of other nations to understand the "Shibboleth" of Irish thought and feeling, he renders it intelligible to all, by reducing it to a common literary currency, at the same time preserving its richness and its rich force.

Were we to receive only a dry detail of events, battles and treaties, with a long list of regal names, who would submit to the task of reading his pages? For these particulars we might resort to many works of acknowledged correctness. We might exult in the glories of Brian the brave, or trace the line of kingly heroes up to Gomar; but we would feel little curiosity in hearing what has been so often recounted, unless it were made a medium by which we would receive some additional knowledge. And this is precisely what Mr. Jeffers has done in the historical part of this work. He has made it entirely subservient to his grand design of elucidating the Irish character; the leading traits of which he shews to have been the same in every epoch. But it is in the analysis of it, as known and felt in the present day that he puts forth his powers. It is in this that his disquisitional nicety appears, and that he gives, "with the flash of the gem its solidity too." Ever and anon relieved by some sparkling anecdote or choice saying worth an epic, the reader is both delighted and instructed.

From what has been already said, it is evident that Mr. Jeffers is the economist of the Irish. But there is nothing invidious in his estimation of Hibernian greatness. He denies not the merit of other nations; but he wishes to establish the claims of his own, which *all are too ready to forget.*

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