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Hunting House Almanac for 1843.

CALENDAR.	MOON'S PHASES.
JANUARY. 1 8 15 22 29 / 2 9 16 23 30 / 3 10 17 24 31 / 4 11 18 25 / 5 12 19 26 / 6 13 20 27 / 7 14 21 28	First Qr. 7d. 2h. 14m. even. Full moon 16d. 4h. 25m morn. Last Qr. 23d. 8h. 10m. evening. New moon 30d. 6h. 47m morn.
FEBRUARY. 1 8 15 22 / 2 9 16 23 / 3 10 17 24 / 4 11 18 25 / 5 12 19 26 / 6 13 20 27 / 7 14 21 28	1st Qr. 6d. 4h. 3m. M. F. moon 14d. 3h. 1m. A. L. Qr. 21d. 1h. 4m. E.
MARCH. 1 8 15 22 29 / 2 9 16 23 30 / 3 10 17 24 31 / 4 11 18 25 / 5 12 19 26 / 6 13 20 27 / 7 14 21 28	N. moon 1d 0h 45m M. 1st Qr. 7d 8h 16m E. F. moon 16d 0h 54m M. L. Qr. 23d 6h 19m E. N. moon 30d 6h 44m E.
APRIL. 1 8 15 22 29 / 2 9 16 23 30 / 3 10 17 24 / 4 11 18 25 / 5 12 19 26 / 6 13 20 27 / 7 14 21 28	1st Qr. 6d 10h 19m E. F. moon 14d 9h 35m M. L. Qr. 22d 9h 45m E. N. moon 29d 11h 28m M.
MAY. 1 8 15 22 29 / 2 9 16 23 30 / 3 10 17 24 31 / 4 11 18 25 / 5 12 19 26 / 6 13 20 27 / 7 14 21 28	1st Qr. 5d 8h 40m E. F. moon 13d 5h 51m E. L. Qr. 21d 3h 1m M. N. moon 29d 1h 51m M
JUNE. 1 8 15 22 29 / 2 9 16 23 30 / 3 10 17 24 / 4 11 18 25 / 5 12 19 26 / 6 13 20 27 / 7 14 21 28	1st Qr. 3d 5h 7m E. F. moon 11d 2h 18m M. L. Qr. 18d 11h 29m M. N. moon 27d 2h 8m E.
JULY. 1 8 15 22 29 / 2 9 16 23 30 / 3 10 17 24 31 / 4 11 18 25 / 5 12 19 26 / 6 13 20 27 / 7 14 21 28	1st Qr. 4d 1h 46m M. F. moon 11d 10h 57m M. L. Qr. 19d 8h 8m E. N. moon 27d 0h 23m M
AUGUST. 1 8 15 22 29 / 2 9 16 23 30 / 3 10 17 24 31 / 4 11 18 25 / 5 12 19 26 / 6 13 20 27 / 7 14 21 28	1st Qr. 2d 2h 18m M. F. moon 9d 11h 28m E. L. Qr. 18d 0h 9m E. N. moon 25d 9h 20m M
SEPTEMBER. 1 8 15 22 29 / 2 9 16 23 30 / 3 10 17 24 / 4 11 18 25 / 5 12 19 26 / 6 13 20 27 / 7 14 21 28	1st Qr. 1d 4h 36m M. F. moon 8d 1h 47m M. L. Qr. 15d 10h 58m E. N. moon 23d 5h 49m E
OCTOBER. 1 8 15 22 29 / 2 9 16 23 30 / 3 10 17 24 31 / 4 11 18 25 / 5 12 19 26 / 6 13 20 27 / 7 14 21 28	1st Qr. 1d 7h 4m E. F. moon 8d 6h 15m M. L. Qr. 16d 3h 23m E. N. moon 23d 2h 43m M. 1st Qr. 30d 11h 54m E
NOVEMBER. 1 8 15 22 29 / 2 9 16 23 30 / 3 10 17 24 / 4 11 18 25 / 5 12 19 26 / 6 13 20 27 / 7 14 21 28	F. moon 7d 0h 27m M. L. Qr. 14d 9h 38m E. N. moon 21d 0h 49m E. 1st Qr. 28d 10h 0m M.
DECEMBER. 1 8 15 22 29 / 2 9 16 23 30 / 3 10 17 24 31 / 4 11 18 25 / 5 12 19 26 / 6 13 20 27 / 7 14 21 28	F. moon 6d 7h 3m E. L. Qr. 14d 1h 14m M. N. moon 21d 0h 3m M. 1st Qr. 28d 9h 14m E.

FOR SALE.

THE HOUSE & LOT in Church street opposite to the residence of John S. Cartwright Esq., and possession given the 1st of March, 1843.

FARM in the 6th concession of Pittsburg, East ½ of No. 29, and South west ¼ of No. 30. 150 acres. *Price* £150.

FARM ¾ of No. 30. 150 acres. *Price* £225.

FARM West ½ of No. 32. 100 acres. *Price* £125.

FARM East ½ of No. 32. 100 acres *Price* £150.

FARM ¾ of No. 38. 150 acres. *Price* £225 10.

BUILD LOT, East ½ of No. 2, and west ½ of No. 3 in the 2d concession of Portsmouth. 200 acres. *Price* £125.

Lots No. 14 & 15, in the 8th concession of Ernestown township of Clark.

Also above Farms, from situation & quality an eligible purchase for Emigrants with small capital. For terms apply to the Herald office in Kingston. ALSO.

TO LET,

For one year, from and possession given the 1st day of March, 1843, the spacious building nearly opposite to the Parliament House.

The Brick House and Lot in Church street occupied by Mrs. McCormick, and possession given on the 1st day of June, next.

GEORGE OKILL STUART.

Kingston, Nov. 29, 1842.

THOMAS A. HAINES, SENR.
Forwarding & Commission Merchant,
CORNER OF ONTARIO & BROCK STREETS,
AND
South east Corner of Market Square,
KINGSTON.

HENRY TAILOR,
BARBER AND HAIR DRESSER,
Next door below Mr. Bamford's Hotel,
NEARLY OPPOSITE THE LAMBTON HOUSE.
Princess Street, Kingston.

RAWTHORNDEN.

BY MRS. SIGOURNEY.

Though Scotia hath a thousand scenes
To strike the traveller's eye,
Clear-bosomed lakes, and leaping streams,
And mountains bleak and high;
Yet when he seeks his native clime
And ingle-side again,
'T would be a pity, had he missed
To visit Hawthornden.

Down, down, precipitous and rude,
The rocks abruptly go,
While through their deep and narrow gorge
Foams on the Esk below;
Yet though it plunges strong and bold,
Its murmurs meet the ear,
Like fr[illegible]tful childhood's weak complaint,
Half smo[illegible]hered in its fear.

There's plenty, in my own dear land,
Of cave and wild c[illegible]scade,
And all my early years [illegible]ere spent
In such romantic glade;
And I could featly climb the ch[illegible],
Or fores[illegible] roam and fen;
But I've been p[illegible]uzzled here among
These rocks of Hawthornden.

Here, too, are labyrin[illegible]thine paths
To caverns dark and [illegible]ow,
Wherein, they say, king Robert Bruce
Found refuge from his foe;
And still amid their relics old
His stalwart sword they keep,
Which telleth tales of cloven heads
And gashes dire and deep:

While sculptured in the yielding stone
Full many a niche they show,
Where erst his library he stored,
(The guide-boy told us so.)
Sight need had he of books, I trow,
Mid hordes of savage men,
And precious little time to read
At leagured Hawthornden.

Loud pealing from those caverns drear,
In old disastrous times,
The Covenanter's nightly hymn
Upraised its startling chimes;
Here too they stoutly stood at bay,
Or frowning sped along,
To meet the highborn cavalier
In conflict fierce and strong.

And hero's the hawthorn-broided nook,
Where Drummond, not in vain,
Awaited his inspiring muse,
And wooed her dulcet strain.
And there's the oak, beneath whose shade
He welcomed tuneful Ben,
And still the memory of their words
Is nursed in Hawthornden.

Flowers! Flowers! how thick and rich they grow,
Along the garden fair,
And sprinkle on the dewy sod
Their gifts of fragrance rare.
Methinks from many a heather bell
Peeps forth some fairy lance,
And then a tiny foot protrudes,
All ready for the dance;

Methinks 'neath yon broad laurel leaf
They hold their revels light,
Imprinting with a noiseless step
The mossy carpet bright;
And then their ringing laughter steals
From some sequestered glen,
A fitting place for fays to sport
Is pleasant Hawthornden.

'T were sweet indeed to linger here,
And list the streamlet's sound,
And see poetic fancies spring
Up, like the flowers around,
Up, as the creeping ivy wreathes
Its green and gilding spray,
And from the gay and heartless crowd
Steal evermore away.

Yes, sweet, if life were but a dream,
And we, on charmed ground,
Were free to choose at pleasure's call,
And not to judgment bound.
But Duty spreads a different path,
And we her call must ken;
And so a kind and long farewell
To classic Hawthornden.

A HEART TO BE LET.

BY JOHN BROUGHAM.

To be let,
To be let at a very desirable rate,
A snug little house in a healthy state;
'Tis a Bachelor's heart, and the agent is Chance,
Affection the Rent, *to be paid in advance.*
The owner as yet, has lived in it alone,
So the fixtures are not of much value; but soon
'Twill be furnished by Cupid himself, if a wife
Take a lease *for the term of her natural life.*
Then ladies, dear ladies, pray do not forget
An excellent Bachelor's heart's to be let.
The tenant will have a few taxes to pay,
Love, honor, and (heaviest item) OBEY.
As for the *good will,* the subscriber's inclined
To have that, if agreeable, settled in kind;
Indeed, if he could such a matter arrange,
He'd be highly delighted to take in exchange,
Provided true title by prudence be shown,
Any heart *unincumbered,* and free as his own.
So ladies, dear ladies, pray do not forget
An excellent Bachelor's heart's to be let.

Ladies' Companion for December.

Variety.

To the Editor of the Quebec Gazette.

SIR,—Mr. Attorney-General Ogden, his political partizans and friends, had so long rioted in the public treasury, that finally they deemed it their own private property and freehold. The "*rebels*" and "*traitors,*" however, were not altogether satisfied, and were treated accordingly. They had no business to meddle with matters that did not concern them, and disturb those gentlemen.

But your readers very naturally will enquire whether, now that we are re-admitted to a participation in a something in the nature of a Constitution and "*responsible Government,*" those abuses are not reformed or likely to be so? I answer—no—so far from being reformed they are by the silence of the Assembly during two sessions that have elapsed since the Union, in some sort sanctioned by it, and I am not sure that even fresh abuses have not been superadded. As to the likelihood of reform, I say nothing. Your readers can judge for themselves, seeing quite as far into futurity or the mill stone, as I do. But with respect to the Civil List, the Government, to say the plain truth, care little or nothing about the Assembly; the Imperial Parliament with great good humour having complacently given them a voucher, in the shape of *the Union Act,* endorsed by the military power of the Empire, to make free with the provincial treasury to the amount of *seventy five thousand pounds sterling a year,* for that purpose, giving always however to the representatives of the people for their entertainment at every annual meeting, a statement of the several items into which the aforesaid sum was parcelled out, and the names of those good and loyal ones, who eat them up—very liberal indeed, and a great act of condescension considering whence it comes.

To proceed. My Lord Sydenham was also a wag in his way. He professed economy, and quite enchanted the reformers, those in Upper Canada particularly, where there was a large body of the honest fraternity of reformers; and beginning at the right end, his Excellency, to give them an earnest of his intent to reform, *reduced* his own salary, as Governor-General, from £4500 to £7000 sterling a year—a sum equivalent to *thirty five thousand dollars*; that is to say, graciously allowing him only *ten thousand dollars a year,* more than the PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES is allowed from the national treasury for his services. A pretty handsome sum, I say for a Governor-General, [illegible] from a treasury avowedly bankrupt, as was that of Upper Canada at the time, and that too without consulting in any shape the natives upon whom this money was levied or their representatives, several of whom were so stupid as not to comprehend the beneficence that prompted such reforms. It was however sanctioned by the British Government and Parliament of the United Kingdom, who having the power, no doubt also had the right to do so. The reformers were delighted. The Queen's Representative could not short of that sum suitably maintain the dignity of his station; and, as splendid equipage and good dinners at the vice regal board, were infallible proofs of good government, no loyal subject could doubt its propriety. The rebels might,—but let *them* croak—nobody cared a button about them. The *reduction* of the Governor's salary was a good joke at their expense.

In the same spirit of economy His Lordship also *reduced* the salaries of the two Attornies General from £300 to £1500 a year each; and two Solicitors General from £200 to a £1000 a year each, making those gentleman look very sheepish indeed, also to the delight of all honest reformers throughout Canada East and West! —Oh! but Sir, do just recollect, if you please, that while His Lordship encreased the salaries of those gentlemen, he *retrenched* altogether the *fees* previously allowed them, making as you yourself have stated, in the case of *Mr.* Attorney-General Ogden, a very considerable sum, and therefore a very handsome saving, in the aggregate, to the public.—Pray, take that to account and deal fairly with us. Oh, yes!—he retrenched them of the *fees*; but then he gave these again to the small fry of Crown lawyers, denominated 'QUEEN'S COUNSEL'; who now in consideration of those *fees,* do a great part of the business formerly done, and which still ought to be done by the Attornies and Solicitors General. The public therefore gain nothing by this bargain; whereas, the patronage of the Crown, and with it also the means of corruption are considerably encreased, and this, in so far as the people and their money are concerned is the only difference, and the odds on this head, are on the whole, therefore, against them. Let any one who questions it cast an eye upon the public accounts for 1841, published in your paper of the 5th instant.—and his doubts will vanish. He will there perceive that among those sub-officials—to wit: *Queen's Counsel learned in the law,* there has been shared for services between the 1st of April and the 10th of October, 1841 the sum of £1412 sterling or nearly *seven thousand dollars.* Not so bad for a beginning, and I am much mistaken, if at the next session some very handsome jobs under this head, do not make their appearance, in the public accounts.

But not to set the lawyers as well as some other hornets a buzzing before their time, let us descend in direct line from the Governor-General, the modest mediocrity of whose salary we have seen, to his Secretaries as next in order to his person, and pass them also in review with their salaries, see what they cost the Province. Your readers may take in hand the Gazette of the 5th instant, mentioned above, from which I shall take my text and comment. Let us see who all we have here.

First,—Not to count the Governor's private Secretary, a very snug thing of £321 sterling a year (about *fifteen hundred dollars*), we have a Mr. CHIEF SECRETARY, all the way from Downing-street, at £1000 sterling, or FOUR THOUSAND EIGHT HUNDRED DOLLARS A YEAR (his predecessor, a Mr. Murdoch, from the same shop, had £1500 sterling a year, equivalent to that of the Chief Justice; but it seems they actually got ashamed of this, and really did reduce him to a £1000, at which "unparalleled treatment" he also grew very angry, took the dumps, discontinued his valuable services and went back to his masters in Downing-street)—two Assistant Civil Secretaries at £300 each, an Assistant in the office (as he is called) at £200, a first Clerk at £300 and a second Clerk at £200, an office-keeper at £75 and Messenger at £50—making an aggregate of salaries to these gentlemen of no less than £2425 sterling, or about SEVEN THOUSAND SIX HUNDRED DOLLARS; besides an item for contingencies from 10th Febuary to June 1841 of £600 more, about TWO THOUSAND EIGHT HUNDRED DOLLARS—pretty well for this officer and his staff, I opine. But Sir, the ignorant colonists are too happy in obtaining for their instruction and the conduct of their business a gentleman from the Colonial Office in Downing-street at any price.

In the next place, we have Mr. Secretary East, at a £1,000 a-year; his Assistant Secretary at £400—his second Clerk, (the first clerkship is, or was, in 1841, vacant it seems,) at £200—his third Clerk, at £157—his engrossing Clerk, at £200—his office-keeper, at £75, and messenger at £50—making him and his Staff, a round sum of £2,060, sterling, or upwards of *ten thousand dollars* a-year,—besides a snug little lump *on account* of contingencies from 10th February to 31st December, 1841, of £270, sterling, say *twelve hundred dollars more.*—Not so bad either.

And tardily, of Secretaries, though last on my list, certainly, to do him no injustice, not the least we have Mr. Secretary West, at *ditto,* a £1,000 a-year, sterling, (besides sundry pickings, I understand,) his Assistant Secretary, at £400—an engrossing clerk at £270—a second ditto, at £157—a first clerk, at £200—a second clerk, at £157—an extra clerk, £100—a messenger, a £50, and heaven knows who else; making as well as can be ascertained by the accounts published for 1841, the sum of £2,334, sterling, i. e., upwards of *eleven thousand dollars,* besides a sum "on account of contingencies, from 10th February to 31st December, 1841, of £3,183, sterling, more, in other words, *sixteen thousand dollars*—forming a total of *twenty-seven thousand dollars,* for his department. What do you think of that? There must be an immensity of business in those departments, to be so well paid.

So much for the Secretaries; exoticks all of first chop, (as at their price they truly ought to be) and of course infinitely superior to any thing of native growth. To recapitulate: We have a Governor General at *seven thousand* sterling a-year—*four* Law Officers of the Crown, who in the lump, cost *five thousand* a-year, sterling—*three* Secretaries and their tails, costing in all *six thousand seven hundred and forty one pounds,* sterling, a-year, for *salaries only,* making among those few gestlemen, an income at the public expense, of EIGHTEEN THOUSAND SEVEN HUNDRED AND FORTY-ONE POUNDS per annum, sterling, besides contingencies as above enumerated, amounting to about £3,916, sterling, more—forming altogether a round sum of TWENTY TWO THOUSAND SIX HUNDRED AND FORTY-SEVEN POUNDS, sterling—that is to say, including the salary of the Governor's private Secretary, upwards of ONE HUNDRED AND TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS! for services that would be largely, liberally may exorbitantly paid for, at ONE HALF THE AMOUNT. Taking good salaries at the test of good government, Canada ought to be the best governed country on earth. But is it really so? I hope, however, this is not treason, for I have no wish to get into a scrape among those loyal folk, and to become a martyr.—But the good sense of the country will judge, and it has a right to judge whether those enormous salaries and other expenses are suited to the depression of the times and state of the Province.—Whether the Province is to remain burthened to the same amount, or those gentlemen to curtail their establishments, and live with a frugality suited to the times, as others of talents and respectability equal to theirs, living by their honest industry, do.

But I must not tire your readers and myself, but get along gently in this augean task. As there is plenty more in store for them, they shall get but little at a time, that they may digest it well as they go, and be prepared for the next collation. Pray tell us, Sir, is it true, that several loyal officers have been pensioned off, (by the late "Responsible Government," a little before the "REBELS and TRAITORS" got into power,) pursuant to Ordinances of the late Governor and Special Council of Lower Canada, and to be paid from the funds of United Canada, without consulting the representatives of the people? How would an impeachment work at the outset of our new constitution? It would afford a precedent, perhaps, and practically realize "Responsible Government," which then certainly might become something more than mere bye-words. A Bill of attainder would make their ears tingle again, I suspect.

A. CITIZEN.

From the Argus.

TYPE SETTING MACHINE.

We understand that Captain Rosenborg's Composing and Distributing machines are about to be put to the practical test of their efficiency and certainty in the office of Messrs. Clowes and Son, the most extensive in London. The journeymen have styled them "The Infernal Machines," and view them, with feelings of alarm. We shall, we believe, be enabled to give a report of the progress of the trial, the issue of which must be particularly interesting to newspaper proprietors.

Meanwhile, we transcribe the following account of the machines from the *Illustrated Morning News,* which contains an engraving of the Composing and one of the Distributing Machines.

"In one of our early numbers was given an account of a new mode of composing types, the invention of Messrs. Young and Delcambre. We have now the pleasure of presenting two views one of a Composing and the other of a Distributing Machine, both invented by Captain Rosenborg, and certainly superior in every way, to any previous ones.

"The setting up of the types, which Mr. Young and Delcambre were able to do at the rate of 6,000 an hour, Captain Rosenborg states he can do at the rate of at least, 10,800; and the distribution of the types, which, under Messrs. Young and Delcambre's arrangement, furnishes occupation for four hands, (boys,) Captain Rosenborg does by means of *one* with the aid of machinery.

"The mode of working with the machine is as follows:—The chief compositor, who sits at the front of the machine, having his copy before him, performs upon the keys as he reads. By the action of the keys, the corresponding letters are forced out of their respective compartments, and are laid down upon an endless belt or chain, which is constantly passing through the middle of the machine, from the right towards the left. By the motion of this chain the types, when liberated and placed upon it, are very quickly conveyed into the receiver, where, by the action of a small eccentric, which is revolving at a considerable speed, the types are deposited horizontally, one above the other, in the same order as the keys are performed upon, and are thus formed into lines being supported by a T shaped slider, which is made to recede in the same proportion as the types accumulate upon it. As each line is completed, (of which the compositor is informed by the dial, and warned by the bell,) the compositor takes hold of a small winch by his left hand, by turning which the line thus completed is lowered to the bottom of the receiver, while by moving with his hand a lever, the line is removed from the receiver into the justifying stick. The time consumed in this operation is less than a second. As soon as the line is removed into the justifying stick, the assistant compositor detaches with his left hand, the upper end of that stick, the end being moveable upon a fulcrum, and having lowered it into a horizontal position, he reads the line, the types standing now in a *vertical* position. Having corrected such faults as may have occurred during the composition, he, by removing a slider, which constitutes the bottom of the justifying stick causes the line of types to drop at once from the stick in the galley, when he spaces it out.

"The principal feature of novelty in this machine is the endless chain on which the types are deposited, and by which they are conveyed into the receiver, and the advantages are, the types are carried forward in a straight line by the endless chain, free from all chance of disturbance, and subject to little or no friction; and that as many letters may be set at once as happen to follow in uninterrupted alphabetical sequence; and, in practice, there is a vast number of words and syllables which the compositor soon learns to dispose of in this way, by one stroke of the keys. For example, *act, all, all, accent, adopt, envy,* are words the letters in which, following in their natural order, may be set up by one pressure of the hand on the keys; the endless chain carries the types forward in the order in which they were deposited upon it and nothing can occur to disturb order. So also with such syllables as *ab, off, dam, opp,* and *ly.* The savings in time from the use of such *accords* (as they are termed) may be thus illustrated. The word *accentuat on* contains twelve letters, and would require *twenty four* movements of the arm of a compositor to set up in the ordinary way; but with Captain Rosenborg's machine it is set up with only three strokes on the keys, as thus, *accentuation.*

"Captain Rosenborg states that he has proved, by actual trials, that his machine is capable of delivering or clearing out types, (supposing them to be composed without regard to order of sequence,) to the amount of 100 in a minute, or 25,000 in an hour. Already a young man, with only a few months' practice, and without a previous knowledge of printing, is able to set three lines of brevier in a minute, each line containing about 60 letters and spaces, (this we witnessed,) and, assuming that he is able to do so for a continuance, that is equal to about 10,800 in an hour.

"We now present the view of the Distributing Machine, by which a lad can distribute, and replace in the composing machine, 6,000 letters in an hour; but this would offer no hindrance to the general operations of any printing-office adopting the system of composing by machinery, for there might be as many more distributing machines employed as composing machines, or the relative speed of the two required; for instance, three of the one for two of the other, five for three, and so on.

"The cost of Captain Rosenborg's two machines must, we think, be greater than that of Messrs. Young and Delcambre's one; but Captain Rosenborg himself is of a contrary opinion. The machines lately shown at work in Howard street, Norfolk street, Strand, are the first complete ones of the sort, and what they may have cost, furnishes, of course, no criterion by which to judge of the price at which they could be manufactured in considerable numbers for sale. They are now in Hull for some further improvements, and will be again submitted to inspection in London, when the alterations and amendments are finished.

TO OUR COUNTRY FRIENDS.—If any of our country friends have good potatoes, nice sweet butter, hard dry wood, choice apples, or country products generally, that they would like to exchange, at the highest market price, for very handsomely executed receipts of newspaper accounts, we should like to make a dicker. Short accounts make long friends; and live and let live, are our business mottoes.—(Journal Office, St. Catherines, November 10th, 1842.)

FIRE.—On Sunday morning last the dwelling of the Hon. Wm. Sheppard, at Woodfield, was destroyed by fire, with the whole of his extensive and choice library, furniture, plate, &c. The fire was discovered by the family at a little after four o'clock. One of the female domestics, being awakened by a sense of suffocation, found her apartment filled with a dense smoke; when she immediately gave the alarm to her master and mistress, who, with the remainder of the family, had barely time to escape, by a back-stair; the flames having already pierced the roof of the western portion of the building, and raging fiercely without, close to the window of their room. The servants being all absent at early mass, no assistance was had until upwards of three quarters of an hour afterwards, by which time the devastating element had made such progress, that all attempts to check it were fruitless; one small portion of the eastern end alone was saved. The origin of the fire is supposed to have been from the stove in the dining room, or library, having been overheated by a servant, previous to his leaving for church. It was seen, we are told, by persons on the opposite side of the river, as early as three o'clock, but those in the house were not aware of its existence until after four. The loss of the valuable library is one in which all lovers of science, of the fine arts, and of polite literature, must deeply sympathize. It was the work of years, and was surpassed by but few on the continent. The beautiful collection of floral exotics, and of plants indigenous to the country, has been long well known, and justly famed, and their total destruction is second only (if indeed at all) to that of the library. The aviary and its contents also fell a prey to the fire. Some of the plate, though melted into a shapeless lump, has since been recovered. An insurance, we learn, exists to the extent of about £2000, a portion of which, £300, is on the stable, which has not been burnt.—[Quebec Merc.

DISTRESS IN OHIO.—In Ohio, it is known, the circulation of the sound Banks is reduced to a very trifling amount, and as the currency is almost exclusively of hard money, the value of property of every description is correspondingly depressed. The distress which is thus brought upon debtors may be understood from the facts, which are stated in a Dayton paper, "that well saved hay has been sold for a DOLLAR A TON, at constable's sale, and excellent cows for THREE DOLLARS A PIECE. At another constable's sale FIVE HUNDRED bushels of corn in the ear were sold for THREE DOLLARS! and EIGHTY acres of WHEAT well put up for the SAME SUM!—[Balt. Amer.

THE LOYAL INHABITANTS OF CANADA.

The above are words which we find in every tenth paper, or so, that we open. Now, if they have any meaning at all, it is a very bad one; because we find them applied exclusively, to a political party, which is now exceedingly active in throwing firebrands abroad, for the purpose of disturbing the tranquillity of the country, and casting discredit on the Government. We are not disposed to question the loyalty, *per se,* of these exclusives; but we very much doubt the propriety and good taste of their making such a noise about their loyalty, at the same time that they are anathematizing the Queen's government at such a rate; & we emphatical by repudiate the distinction which they make, when they arrogate to themselves, the title of "the loyal inhabitants of Canada," in opposition to another, and a stronger party, which supports the Queen's government. It is not that we deny their right to oppose the party now in power, nor is it, that we approve of the present system—if system there be—but this cuckoo-song about "loyalty," as a distinctive characteristic of the party now out of power, and seeking to get into it, is beyond measure childish; and we wonder that otherwise sensible people should either sing such a foolish song, or listen to its being sung. Why, there is no such thing as disloyalty in Canada, new-a-days. Every body is as loyal as the day is long. No more veritable aphorism was ever laid down in prose or poetry, than that of Robert Burns:—

"The doctrine to-day that is loyalty sound,
To-morrow may bring us a halter."

You have only to reverse the thing, and make your own choice of words to parody the above lines, and at the same time preserve all the poetry and the truth too that are in them.

Nobody thinks of doubting what "*loyalty*" means in the Dictionary of the "Constitution Society"—because every body knows it signifies the *getting* of place; whereas that of the "Reformers" is the *keeping* of place. There is, therefore, unequivocal nonsense in the talk about loyalty, either without or within the pale of office. It makes us sick to hear that word "loyalty" of late—it has been put to such "baseuses." We care as little for the "Ministry" as we do for the "Constitutional Society"—we owe neither of them any thing. But we ten times reiterate our assertion, that if the latter seriously intend to displace the former, they take the wrong way to do it, by setting up a monopoly of *loyalty.* In plain English, the difference between the loyalty of Sir Allan McNab and that of the Hon. Robert Baldwin, or the hon. anybody else, is that the former is out of office, and the latter in it. Away with such cant about "loyalty"—the whole thing is the silliest babyism. The people, every man of them, with exception of a Bar-room *loafer* here and there—and the "Constitutional Society" has its share of such characters—*are loyal.* In one word there is neither loyalty nor disloyalty in opposing or defending the present government. Any man, who supports the Hon. Francis Hincks, or the Hon. Robert Baldwin, may be, and we believe is, as loyal as his antagonist who clamors for somebody else. There is nothing of loyalty in the scramble at all. Our opinion is, that the old dynasty was a past, and the new one a humbug. The former *had,* and their servile followers *have,* "loyalty" for their watch-word, and the latter *had* and *have* "reform for theirs." The whole affair throughout is a farce, and the less the people care about who is put into office, or who out of it, the better it will be for themselves. They have to "pay the piper" for this nonsense.

We do not pretend to say that there is *more justice* in putting men, whose loyalty was once *more than suspected,* over the heads of those whose loyalty was tested and found genuine; but we have said again and again, and we repeat it, that *political expediency* required that some means should be adopted to make the man loyal who were disloyal; and there was no other way of effecting that than giving them *all* the "loaves and fishes" for a little while—the attempt to share these good things among the gaping expectants having already turned out an absurdity. One or other of the extreme parties must, for the present, be allowed to feed their *loyalty* fat on the pickings down at Kingston; and such of the people as care twopence which *man* is *out* and which is *in* office, are fools for their pains. The day is not far distant when the principle of Monarchy will be put to a severer test that it has yet been; and it is in Canada that the trial will be made. But we solemnly warn the "Constitutional Societies," and others who have "loyalty" forever on their lips, that if monarchy fails to pass unscathed through the coming struggle, they alone will be to blame; and they will be so, just because they set up loyalty" as a distinction, when no such distinction exists. We have for years been predicting a final struggle between the antagonist principles of Monarchy and Democracy, but we had begun to suspect our foresight till this childish cry about "loyalty" raised by the quack "Constitutionalists" was raised and made a watch-word. Now all our fears are reawakened; and the truth of our oft-repeated prediction is every day becoming more probable, but instead of the sun-light of order that we once foresaw arising out of the chaos created by the undisguised spirit of democracy, we can see nothing now but future anarchy and the ultimate triumph of democracy and confusion, if the spurious "loyalty," which is now so much in vogue, is not at once, and forever put down. Let people not deceive themselves; this pretended "loyalty" is the very essence of republicanism. We may possibly be mistaken in our views, but we give them in all sincerity. If we thought there was a disloyal hair in our head we would pluck it out, if it were our last one, even if it required red hot pincers to do it. Therefore it is, that we would seriously impress upon the minds of the super-loyalists the necessity of reflecting on what they are about. They are heaping coals of fire on their own heads. Democracy is a devil which may be *led,* but *driven*—never!—[Woodstock Herald.

NARRATIVE OF THE SUFFERINGS OF ELIZABETH THOMAS, who went astray in proceeding from Halifax to Sambro, in the woods, where she remained for seven days and nights, cold and hungry.

This young woman, whose parents reside at Sambro, left Halifax on the 16th of November for home, and went as far as the Northwest Arm, where she stopped all night, and left early in the morning without eating any breakfast. She came within two miles of home, when it appeared to her that she was not going right, and unfortunately turned back, having met two boys belonging to Mr. Brunt that morning, who told that road would lead her home, not thinking she would mind what they said. After turning and walking back nearly three miles, she took a bye road which led her in to the woods, where she got so bewildered that she could not find her way out again.—She stopped all night under a tree and towards morning it rained heavily, and with the wet and cold her feet swelled so that she had to take off her shoes and stockings and walk up and down in the woods all day, hoping to find her way out; and to add to her misery, in attempting to cross the arm of a lake she fell & in striving to extricate herself lost her petticoat. She then crawled up to the woods, and stopt under a tree for about two hours but it raised so, and was then getting so late that she had to seek a better lodging for the approaching night. Having wandered about for some time, cold, wet, and hungry, she at last discovered, a cliff of rocks, amongst which she found an opening capable of affording her some shelter and here she remained, the other five days. She used to walk or rather crawl down to the lake and bring up some ice in her bonnet to set to appease her hunger. She got so weak now she had no hopes of ever leaving there, as her parents did not know that she left town. Death started in her face, and the ravens came and perched on the rocks only a few feet from her, as if they were waiting to prey on her mortal remains. She resigned herself to the will of the Almighty God, and prayed that the Lord would forgive her all her sins, and put an end to her sufferings. When the sun used to break out she would take off her clothes and spread them on the rocks to dry and then go into her cave again. On the twenty third day of the month the same two boys who at first misled her, in

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