

Blue worth
St John



Newfoundlander

No. 552.

THURSDAY, February 22, 1838.

Sixpence.

NOTICES.

SAVINGS BANK.

AT the Annual Meeting of the, Governors of the above valuable Institution, the following Resolution was passed—

That in addition to the Three per Cent. interest on the amount of deposits, a Bonus of One per Cent. for One Year be paid on all Sums that had been deposited Twelve Months previous to the close of the accounts.

N. W. HOYLES,
Cashier.

January 18.

FACTORY.

THE committee of the St. John's Factory being desirous of employing an additional number of work people, will undertake, at very low rates, the making of any quantity of Cotton, Baize, or Canvas Shirts, Flannel, or Blanketing Drawers, Stockings, Cuffs, or any other articles of needle or knitting work.

J. JENNINGS,
Secretary.

January 18.

N. B.—Persons willing to support the Institution are respectfully requested to send material for such work as they may require, to the superintendent, at the Factory.

Kelly-Grews Packet.

JAMES HODGE
Of Kelly-Grews,

BEGS most respectfully to inform his friends and the public, that he has a most safe and commodious four-sail BOAT, capable of conveying a number of Passengers, and which he intends running the winter as long as the weather will permit, between Kelly-Grews, Brigus, and Port-de-Grave.—The owner of the Packet will call every Wednesday morning at Mr. JOHN CRUTE'S and Mr. THOMAS DOYLE'S for Letters and Packages, and then proceed across the Bay, as soon as the wind and weather will allow; and in case of there being no possibility of proceeding across the Bay by water, the Letters will be forwarded by land by a careful person, and the utmost punctuality observed.

JAMES HODGE begs to state, also, he has good and comfortable Lodgings and every necessary that may be wanted and on the most reasonable terms.

Terms of Passage, &c.

One person or 3, to pay 15s.; above that number, 5s. each; single Letters 1s., double ditto 2s.
January 11.

To be Sold or Let.

- THE WHOLE, OR IN LOTS, AS FOLLOW:—
- No. 1—A STORE, and WHARF attached thereto.
- 2—A DWELLING-HOUSE, with a COOPERAGE adjoining.
- 3—A HOUSE in two Tenements (let, but may be sold.)
- 4—A well established RETAIL SHOP with the necessary apartments.

All further particulars made known on application to

PATRICK KELLY.

October 26

Bulley, Job & Co.

OFFER FOR SALE,
At Low Prices, for Cash,

- Ex Barque BRAD OAK from Hamburg,
- 200 Bags good common BREAD
- 200 Barrels Extra Superior FLOUR
- 100 Firkins Randers' BUTTER.

Also, on hand,

- 2 Casks choice Westphalia NAMS,
- A few Cases Pink CHAMPAGNE.

January 11.

INTERMENT OF THE LATE LADY DE LISLE, Daughter of William the Fourth, at Penshurst.

"Come, let me write and to what end?—to ease
A burthen'd heart,"

SIR PHILIP SIDNEY.

The morning was grey and gloomy, unsuitable to the season of the year, but fitting well with the sad purpose which drew from their homes so many mourners, when, with heavy step but heavier heart, I slowly descended the gentle eminence from whence the towers of Penshurst are first visible to the traveller who approaches from Tunbridge. I paused for a moment to contrast the scene as I now beheld it, with what it was when last I stood upon the same spot about two years before. It was then summer, the sky was unclouded, the sun shone bright upon the rippling waters of the Medway, and everything around betokened life and freshness. The rich harvest was being gathered, the fields were populous with reapers, and cheerful labour was rewarded by its own act. What was it now? A cold and wintry sky chilled the face of Heaven, an easterly wind swept over the dull valley, and at intervals a gleam of sunshine struggled through opposing clouds, it shed no radiance where it fell. The fields exhibited no signs of vegetation, the trees promised to verdure, the voice of the birds was mute, and the occupations of man were suspended. It seemed as if nature herself was grieving for the event which had cast trouble over every brow and brought sorrow to every heart.

The external signs of death, though every where mournful, are of a sadder character in the quiet hamlet than in the crowded city; in the latter, the ceaseless pursuits of man, his interest, his gain, his ambition, intrude upon the hour and divest it unconsciously of a portion of its solemnity; in the former, the mind is attentive to the one object alone,—the grave lies before us, surrounded by pale and dejected mourners, who have no thought or hope but for the dead; the world and its busy dreams are far aloof, and the sway of grief is undisturbed. At a funeral in the country there is a mute sympathy between man and his Maker, which, to the eye of an observer at least, is not visible in the midst of the thickly-populated and ever stirring town.

This truth was evident here. I looked upon the little village of Penshurst, clinging as it were for protection to the walls of the ancient place; I marked the still quiet groups of silent peasant-assembled near the antiquated entrance of the old churchyard; I heard the sobbing tone of the bell swinging heavily in the grey tower, and saw the distant approach of the gloomy procession slowly winding to the spot "whither all must tend."

And for whom were these funeral rites performed in this secluded yet time-honoured spot? Was it for some patriarch of the village, the son of the soil, with whom the rustic mourners were allied by ties of kindred and the sympathies of station? Was it for some fair girl, who should have given her hand to one of the many youthful peasants now sadly collected near? Was it for some much-endearing matron of thir own rank, or some friend who had shared in their daily toils and evening recreations?

It was for none of these, and yet the sorrow was as deep, the sympathy as sincere, as though the dead whom they deplored had not been the high-born scion of royalty, the delight of a court, and the friend and companion of the great and noble. They wept for their benefactor and friend; forgotten was the difference of rank—the community of mortality united all. They remembered that her tears had been shed at the recital of their sorrows—that her smiles had gladdened their hearts—that her hand had ministered to their wants, and that her heart had rejoiced at their welfare!

Why then should they not weep? If such then was the grief of the simple rustics, who knew her alone through the medium of her kindness towards themselves, what must have been the pain of those allied to her in blood, or connected by station and alliance, who now followed her to the tomb? They knew her not only for the qualities of heart and mind which endeared her to all, but for those which made her home a hallowed spot, and her presence a perfect happiness. Her gallant brothers, her noble relatives, and him, her "lonely lord and desolate consort,"—they had indeed a cause for woe! They were about to depo-

sit her cold ashes on the spot which she had loved so much during life, where her mind had busily planned the restoration of all the decayed glories of her husband's illustrious house, where her taste had revived the illusions which the hand of time had withered, and where she had fondly fancied she should one day retire to renew the enchantment of the scene ever sacred to the memory of the hero of his time, the noble and gallant Sir Philip Sidney.

It had been my purpose to have followed the body of Lady D'Isle to the grave, to have paid her that homage on her bier which was ever her's in life; nor was my purpose changed, save in the manner in which my respect was testified. I had no heart to join the throng that crowded the narrow portal of the church—the desire of solitary grief possessed me, and avoiding the village of Penshurst altogether, I crossed the bridge, and pursued my way beside the old park paling, till I reached a rustic gate, which afforded an entrance on that side. It was here where I had last seen the noble lady, when formerly at Penshurst; she was seated beneath a lofty beech, and engaged in making one of those sketches, which she drew so well. There was not an old tree, or picturesque feature of the park or place which did not find a nook in her portfolio; there was no spot around the house which to her deeply-stored mind did not revive the poetry of history and association! In the long avenue of limes which leads eastward to the lake it was her delight to walk, to muse upon those who, like herself, once graced the scene.

It was beside this lake she used to imagine that the captive Duke of Orleans, the prisoner of Azincour was wont to wander and compose the melancholy strains he poured to "long-loved, distant France." It was beneath this "tender shade" she fancied that Sidney mused when he retired from Court to compose his "Arcadia." It was in these "sweet woods, the delight of solitariness," that her fancy pictured the Virgin Queen and all her train in the sylvan haunts of the wide-spreading domain; now loitering beside the "sacred mark of noble Sidney's birth;" now chasing the deer amid the distant glades. These recollections now were past; she who had revived them was gone—and the place was "silent all." Her friends, her household, and her tenantry, were gathered round the vault, open to receive her, and I stood alone beneath the shadow of the battlements which owed their rescue from decay to the hand that had ceased to move—the voice that could speak no more. In another frame of mind I might myself have recalled the recollection of Penshurst's palmy days;—have admired the lofty fame of the noble race as I read the inscription in honour of the father of Sir Philip, carved above the principal entrance; or have sadly remembered the fate of him whom Camden has called "the great glory of his family, the great hope of mankind, the most lively pattern of virtue, and the glory of the world." But all these thoughts were quelled in the consciousness of the grief which existed around and beside me; the tears of a king and a father were yet unchecked, the tribute of brotherly affection was yet unpaid, and the anguish of a husband yet unmitigated.

I turned from the walls of Penshurst and silently pursued my way. D. C.

VISIT TO M. ESQUIROL'S INSANE ESTABLISHMENT NEAR PARIS.

The various institutions, scientific and literary, of Paris, have been often and minutely described; but to the institutions, private as well as public, for the disordered mind, justice has not been done. It is not true, though often asserted, that the thoughtful and serious English, go mad oftener than their neighbors: the number of deranged in France is about thirty thousand to a population of thirty-two millions; in England, twenty thousand.

But though the number may be proportionate in the two countries, the manner of the madness is very dissimilar; and, the stranger, in search of the characteristic traits of mind and temper, will find them as distinctly drawn, in as broad, as well as delicate touches, in these homes of fallen humanity, as in the theatre, the salor, or the cafe. I have been in the asylums of eastern countries—heavy, and not spacious buildings, with a court in the middle, a fountain, and a few trees. This small area of joyless suffering afforded an epitome of the Turkish character, so quiet and grave, so

dull and unambitious. The inmates sat and gazed through the bars of their home, and spoke sadly and slowly to the stranger; two or three played the guitar: others sat cross-legged from morning to night on the divan, or near the fountain, gazing continually on the gurgling waters: there was no violence, no fierce malignity, or hopeless passion. In his lone room, or on his wild and circumscribed walk, the Frenchman is also faithful to his natural temperament; there is less 'method in his madness' than in that of the Englishman, less thoughtfulness and stillness than the German, less passion than the Italian; but there is a buoyancy and even cheerfulness about him that leaves little room for melancholy.

I had long desired to visit the most celebrated private Maison des Fous; an opportunity at last presented itself under very favourable circumstances. About five miles out of Paris, near the banks of the Seine, is the small village of Ivery, pleasantly situated, calm, and almost sequestered: the Seine was so swollen by the late rains, that the more direct route by its side was inundated, and we drove a circuitous route. The October morning was very bright and beautiful; we were invited to breakfast at the asylum by its master, Mons. Esquirol, celebrated for the successful treatment of his patients, and his able writing on the subject. Arrived at the establishment, an iron gate opened on a winding gravel path, at the end of which, embosomed in trees, was the mansion which consisted of a large rez-de-chaussee, containing a billiard-salon, with various instruments of music, card-tables, chess, and backgammon. Adjoining was a large billiard-room which opened into the salle à manger: all these apartments &c., were for the convalescent during the day only: they slept in a separate dwelling. The higher story was occupied by the family of Mons. Esquirol, the nephew and assistant of Mons. Esquirol, consisting of his wife and three lovely children. This was the principal mansion, though it formed but one of the seven buildings comprised in the establishment. Another of these was tenanted by convalescent ladies, and a third by gentlemen; each patient had a salon and bed-chamber, in which, not even the English, and there were a few of our countrymen here, had any cause to sigh for their native comforts; there was so much real comfort in the interior of these rooms—situated in the middle of the gardens, with many trees around, the windows looking only on pleasing objects, on beds filled with flowers, &c. In the avenues were swings and various out-door amusements for the patients. The wife of Mons. Esquirol and her children dined every day with the convalescent in the salle à manger: it being the opinion that their presence and company had a salutary and soothing influence on the patients. The sweet children and their mother were perhaps rather hazily seated, in the midst of so many partially, and half-deranged people, yet no accident has ever occurred. The latter are not allowed steel knives; they use silver; and each guest is carefully attended by his servant, who stands behind his chair. The company consists of ladies and gentlemen; a more gay and cheerful party is not often met with. "You would not think," said Mons. Esquirol, to whom they are much attached, "that it was a table of mad people." Pure wine is not allowed, being greatly diluted with water: animal food, sparingly, vegetables and fruit, freely. In respect of dress, manners, &c., this is anything but a repast of mad people: each guest is well, and some are tastefully dressed: an air of politeness is studiously maintained.

At one o'clock an excellent breakfast was served, the host, his nephew, a Roman savant of some celebrity, and ourselves comprised the whole of the party. The conversation turned wholly on mental aberrations, a wide and doubtful field into which Mons. Esquirol entered, with a tone of calm and shrewd observation, that it was delightful to listen to. A member of the Sorbonne, the institute, and the eminent medical societies of Paris, he is of a temperament peculiarly fitted for his office; kind, gentle, humane, and devoted to the care and cure of derangement, with an anxious enthusiasm. In his manner of treatment he has been very successful: three English gentlemen left the asylum last year perfectly restored. A foe to severity, restraint and harshness towards the patient; he observed that they were too prevalent in many of the Asylums of England;—that, in the wards

(See last page.)

(From the New-York Morning Courier and Enquirer, January 29.)

HOUSE OF COMMONS, DECEMBER 23.

ADJOURNMENT—CANADA.

The space to which we are limited, prevents us giving the whole of the following debate. We have selected the speeches of Lord John Russell, as shewing the intentions and views of the Government. The speeches in opposition were chiefly from Mr. Leader, the member for Westminster, and Mr. Hume, the member for Kilkenny.

Lord J. Russell moved that the House, at its rising, do adjourn to Tuesday, the 16th January.

Lord George Bentinck said he did not think it right to sleep over the Christmas holidays. He thought it would be more becoming that house to support the Government in any strong measures which they might adopt with reference to Canada. He therefore moved as an amendment, that the House should adjourn to Thursday next, the 28th day of December.

The House then divided—

Eor the original motion.....	44
Against it	7
Majority against the amendment ...	—37

CANADA.

Lord J. Russell gave notice that from and after the 16th of January he should move that the consideration of the affairs of Canada have precedence from February 1st; and that on the 16th of January he should move that part of her Majesty's speech which referred to Canada should be considered.

Lord J. Russell, in moving the order of the day regarding supply, said—I do so thus early for the purpose of giving the hon. gentleman, the member for Westminster, (Mr. Leader,) an opportunity of making any remarks that to him may seem necessary or expedient on the subject of affairs of Canada; but lest the hon. gentleman should have been misled by the intention declared by me in this House, I wish now to state to the hon. gentleman, and to this House, what my intentions at present are with respect to adjournment. It was intended and I thought I should have been enabled to move an adjournment to the 1st February, with a view to postpone the business of the House to that period; but, in considering the whole question of the affairs of Canada, I shall not think that I am discharging my duty, or that I am justified in now proposing so long an adjournment—(hear, hear.) I do not mean to say that I think that any measures that can be taken by parliament with regard to the affairs of Canada can have any immediate effect upon what is at present passing there. The state of affairs is this—the Assembly of the Province having been convened to consider the resolutions passed last session by this House, the assembly was necessarily adjourned in consequence of the House of Assembly refusing to entertain the question of these resolutions. Since that time it became evident, from despatches and letters from Lord Gosford, that the intention was no longer to seek redress by means of the assembly, but to have recourse to arms, and to oppose by force the authority of her Majesty.

I have already stated to the house that, according to the wish which Lord Gosford had expressed, although his lordship declared his willingness to remain in Canada as long as the necessities of the government requires it, yet it was his lordship's wish to resign his government when he found that there was no longer a prospect of a reconciliation being effected. According to that wish I have informed the house that the government immediately relieved Lord Gosford from his duty, and committed the temporary government of Lower Canada to Sir John Colborne. But as to the communications of Lord Gosford accounts were received which showed evidently a disposition to resist by force the execution of the law, and to compel those who were well-disposed and well principled to join the ranks of the disaffected. And I am rather understanding the reports of Lord Gosford, when I say that they were of such a nature as to convince the government of the necessity of decisive measures. But we thought it necessary, without going to extremes, to communicate to Sir John Colborne—when we intrusted him with the temporary government of the colony—that we had the greatest confidence in his steadiness and forbearance; and that while we trusted he would carefully abstain from resorting, except in the last extremity, to the strongest measures, yet in the event of the absolute necessity arising, to proclaim martial law—her Majesty's government would take on itself the responsibility—and that we should give him all the support which her Majesty's government could afford in enforcing and maintaining the obedience of the province to her Majesty. Such was, in the opinion of her Majesty's ministers, our duty to her Majesty and to this country. The effect of that order was, from the accounts which we have since received, to create a greater disposition to oppose the laws than had hitherto been observed.

With respect to the accounts which the newspapers of this day profess to have received, I am unable to speak with certainty, as no official account has yet been received by her Majesty's government. But from the manner in which the information seems to have come, and from our previous knowledge of circumstances in the Colony, I have no doubt that a collision has taken place between the troops of her Majesty, and an armed body assembled for the traitorous and treasonable purpose of overturning the authority of her Majesty in the province of Lower Canada. Such being the state of things, although I do not believe that any reme-

dy which might be applied by parliament, would give a greater authority than has already been entrusted to Sir John Colborne, yet I do say that I think we should not be justified, when we have the means of assembling parliament in considerable numbers, to delay that assembling of parliament for any long period—that we ought to bring parliament together as soon as it can be done in any considerable number, in order that, on the course to be pursued either in respect to what has lately taken place, or upon what may be the intelligence between this time and the re-assembling of the house, the judgment of parliament may be pronounced—(hear.) That appears to me to be the duty of the ministers of this country—acting as the ministers of this country must do in accordance with the opinion of parliament, so long as the opinion of parliament supports them in these measures—(hear, hear.) Therefore I beg I have to state now, that it is our intention, in the first place, to produce to-morrow all the information that can be presented without injury to the public service, collected from the despatches and information received from Lord Gosford—(hear.) That information being laid before parliament, will necessarily require some time before it can be read and considered. It is further our intention, considering that parliament cannot be immediately brought together directly after Christmas in sufficient numbers to consider matters of such importance, yet, at the same time, considering that we should not be justified in so long an adjournment as till the first day of February next, it is our intention to move that parliament do re-assemble on Tuesday the 16th January next—(hear.) I therefore think it right to inform the hon. gentleman who proposes to make a motion on this subject to-night, that I certainly do not think it would be useful or expedient to enter, in any answer which I might give him, into a statement of the affairs of Canada upon which any definite resolution could be come to by the house, thinned as it is by absence. At the same time, I may add, that we do not wish to withhold any information from parliament on matter so grave and important, but that in the middle of January, we propose to meet parliament, with a view to call on them for such measures as may be deemed necessary; but whether the country is with us, aye or no, whether it will agree with us in our determination remains to be seen; but our resolve is, that the well-affected to the crown in that country shall be protected, and we are anxious that in any measure we adopt we should not only be acting by command of her Majesty, but with the full assent and concurrence of parliament and the country—(hear.)

Mr. Lushington said although he was of opinion that it would be premature to enter at large into the affairs of Canada after the communication which had been made to the house by the noble lord the secretary of state for the home department, yet he could not sit quietly and hear the language used by the hon. member for Westminster without expressing his indignation at it—(loud cheers.) The hon. member had described scenes of bloodshed and outrage among our countrymen in a very distant part of the world, and had dwelt upon them with a feeling of exultation—(cheers)—which must have been unpleasant and cruel to the feelings of almost every hon. gentleman in that assembly. He had not expressed the slightest compassion for the misery in which Canada must have been involved. He had not deplored the bloodshed which had taken place, but had indulged in an exultation at the commission of treason, which he (Mr. Lushington) did not expect to have heard from any member of that house—(cheers.) The hon. member seemed to revel in the idea, that the course of justice should be suspended, and to prefer the irregular law of a party of insurgents. He had alluded with a feeling of pleasure—and he hoped he did not misapprehend the hon. gentleman when he added a feeling of delight—to the prospect of desertion from the British army, and had adverted to the advantages which those soldiers might derive who should abandon their duty. In pursuance of which he (Mr. Lushington) had observed when he rose, he did not mean to enter upon the discussion of the question, but he thought it his duty as a loyal subject, and member of that house, to express the dissatisfaction, indeed he might say the indignation, which he felt at some passages in the hon. gentleman's speech—(cheers.)

Lord John Russell said he believed the hon. bart. (Sir R. Inglis) was not in his place when he made his statement to the House in the early part of the evening, and he should therefore, for his benefit, and that of others who had not then heard him, repeat what the circumstances were in which they stood. It was well known that it was the intention to move the adjournment from Saturday to the first of February, and no complaint had been made that such adjournment was for too long a period, the house being perfectly ready to leave the affairs of the country to the responsibility of the government. In this state of things he had that evening come down to the house with a voluntary proposition that the adjournment should only be to the 16th January; not on the grounds that ministers were not themselves prepared to take any steps in relation to Canada that might be deemed necessary, in consequence of the recent intelligence from that colony, or that it was necessary that parliament should be assembled for the purpose of maintaining the honour of the country; but he did think that, with the uncertain intelligence they were receiving from week to week from Canada, combined with the recent intelligence that had arrived that day, it would not be advisable to adjourn for a period of

five weeks, without asking the concurrence of parliament in the general course of policy which it was intended to pursue with respect to that country. If, however, he were, on the other hand, only to adjourn for a week, he thought he could not justify such an early assembling of the house. It would scarcely be right towards those hon. members who might have left town under the impression that the house would not meet until the 1st February, and under any circumstances it was impossible to expect a full assemblage of members so immediately after Christmas—(hear, hear.)

He trusted that his hon. friend and the house would feel satisfied with this explanation, and that they would see that, in proposing the adjournment of the house until the 16th of January only, he had made a voluntary proposition, and that he did not wish to retreat from the responsibility, or to declare that her Majesty's government were not able to adopt such measures as they might think fit in the present emergency. Had this debate not been carried on in the manner it had been, he should have but little to add; but he thought it necessary to notice in some degree the mode, and especially the tone and language, of many of the speeches of those who had preceded him. He did not find fault with the philosophical speech or argument of his hon. friend the member for Bradford, who said that if you had a distant colony, and complaints of grievances existed in that colony—no matter whether or not those grievances arose from notions that were unfounded—no matter among what proportion of the people this feeling prevailed—still it was the instant duty of the parliament to effect a separation of such colony on amicable terms. He must say that, if he were to discuss that question, he did not know what conclusion it might lead to; for he did not know why that argument might not be applied to the united kingdom. A part of the country might raise complaints, and upon the hon. gentleman's reasoning they might be told that the union should be put an end to. He thought if they were to discuss this extraordinary abstract and general proposition, it might lead to the establishment of those theories which had been advanced, and which were plausible, no doubt, but which were irreconcilable with the practice of the nations of the world, and he believed would be totally destructive of all social order.

But supposing they were to give way to this extraordinary proposition, and to say with the hon. gentleman that they must endeavour to avoid the bad feelings which were engendered by civil war, and ultimately consent to the instant separation, did the hon. gentlemen think that those bad feelings would be got rid of? Had not his hon. friend been made aware, by those speeches which had been made, that a large portion of her Majesty's subjects would be doomed to incessant persecution? Had they not heard that night, not from a Canadian or a foreigner, but from a member of that house, satisfaction expressed at the defeat of the British troops—(cheers)—and a gloating over the destruction of all public and private property—(cheers)—property which was given and assigned to settlers in Canada, under the sanction and guarantee of British laws? Did they not hear delight expressed at the prospect of lands granted in this manner becoming baronies and confiscated by a new republic? It had been said that the present question was the same as that which caused the American war. He fully agreed, however, with the hon. member for Newark, that the questions were totally dissimilar in character, as he hoped they would be in the result. America did not desire to avoid contributing to the expenses of the government, but they denied the right of the British parliament to tax them by the Stamp Act without their own consent; and this was the reason that Lord Chatham had called the act oppressive, because the consent of the American people had not been asked. But was this the case with Canada? No; the story of Canada was widely different. In the year 1791 the Constitution of Canada was settled, and an Assembly established to be elected by the people. This country did not attempt to tax the Canadians, but left that power to their own legislative assembly, and also the disposal of the revenue arising from those taxes. This country never pretended to tax them, or dispose of their taxes. What the Canadians demanded was, that the legislative council should be elected as well as the assembly, and that all persons holding public offices should be removable at pleasure. Because, then, their demands were not granted, they refused the supplies and stopped the machinery of government. The act of her Majesty's ministers was, therefore, a defensive act, to prevent the machinery of the Canadian government from being entirely put an end to. Even if they were to grant the demands made upon them, he did not think it would secure the peace and harmony of the colony. Suppose the legislative council to be elective, and a bill was introduced into the legislative assembly for preventing troops from entering Quebec or Montreal, and it was agreed to by a council so constituted, what remedy would then remain? The governor, it is true, might refuse his assent to such a bill, but might not the two assemblies refuse the supplies, as had been done before, and what remedy would then remain? The machinery of government must necessarily be stopped until the demands were complied with. They would refuse the supplies on the ground that no troops ought to be sent to those places. Their position as regards Canada now, and as regarded the United States at a former period, was, therefore, as unlike as any two things could be. When the resolution passed the last session, he did not indulge in decided predilections. It was not his

habit to do so. He ventured, however, to express a hope that these resolutions would be productive of good, though there might arise perhaps some slight and temporary struggle in consequence. Now that this struggle seemed to have commenced, he must say that he felt no fears as to the result. The impression on his mind was not one of apprehension, though he would not, at the same time, speak with confidence.

It may be true as stated in the course of the debate that there were no means of securing Canada against the wishes of the people. Every thing had been done to show them that it was the desire of the government here to conciliate them as much as possible. They were lightly taxed, and in every respect indulgently treated; they had no grievances to complain of, and, therefore, he saw no reason why they should not remain contented under the British government. He did not, for his part, look forward to any early separation of the two countries. He knew not how far the principle of separation laid down by his hon. friend (Mr. Warburton) might be pushed, if temporary difficulties were to arise of a similar nature in Nova-Scotia, New Brunswick, and in their other North American Colonies, but certain he was that, if they were to yield now to aggression, it would not tend to lessen their difficulties if similar difficulties should arise as regarded the rest of their colonies in that quarter. It was said that a struggle with Canada might involve them with other powers. He did not see much in this argument; but if they were to assume a timid and pusillanimous tone—if they were to refuse to listen to those who looked to them for protection—if they relinquished her Majesty's loyal subjects in those colonies, and withdrew the troops—if they acted a part so pusillanimous, and weak, and cowardly, they must in that case, expect not peace but aggressive force, and even the scorn and contempt of other powers—(cheers.)

What would other nations naturally say? Here is that nation, once so powerful, so great in war, so flourishing in peace, submitting to one of her own colonies; we now behold that sun, once so bright, sinking obscurely in the horizon, never to rise again. This would be the language, if they were to brook to submission and to timid defence rather than to victory. He must say, that he deeply regretted the language he heard that night from some hon. members, than which, if acted upon, nothing could be more fatal to the best interests of this country. The discontent existing in Canada may be overcharged, or it may not, but it must be treated in such a way as to be accompanied with no degradation and humiliation of the mother country—then, indeed, they might be assured that no foreign possession of the crown would long remain under the control of this nation; and it would be useless to call parliament together for colonial objects, for nothing would remain to submit to their consideration but stain, defeat, and dishonour—(cheers.)

The Newfoundlander

ST. JOHN'S, (Thursday,) February 22, 1838.

Our advices from Britain, via New York, extend down to the 23d Dec., but owing to the shortness of time that elapsed between the receipt of this intelligence, and the publication of our paper on Thursday last, we were then prevented from offering such observations as a timely perusal of the papers would have enabled us to prepare.

The consideration of the present state of Canada, and of the question regarding the policy pursued towards that country by the Ministry in whose hands the guidance of the helm of Government now rests, had been brought before the House of Commons, and had undergone some discussion, but as the House was about to adjourn, this important and interesting subject should necessarily remain in abeyance, and the sense of the country upon it be suspended until the re-assembling of Parliament after the recess.

Lord John Russell, in moving the adjournment to the 16th January, said that owing to the state into which Canada had been thrown by the disturbances which had recently occurred in that country, Ministers were desirous of bringing before Parliament for their adoption or otherwise, such measures as should seem to them best calculated to meet the existing exigencies of the case; and he had consequently moved the adjournment to the 16th January, instead of the 1st February, as was previously intended, in order that these measures should be brought under consideration with the least possible delay.

Lord John Russell's speech on the occasion, embodying as it does the sentiments and views of her Majesty's Government with reference to this question, must be gratifying to all the adherents and well wishers of the present Administration. It is couched in a manly and decisive tone, betraying neither regret for the system of policy which the Whigs have deemed it right to pursue towards Canada, nor any apprehension that the result of that policy will be otherwise than salutary to the country, and satisfactory to the people of the United Kingdom.

Looking fairly and dispassionately on the recent occurrences in Canada, and taking into account at the same time the Resolutions which were adopted by the British Government with a view to the allaying of discontent, and to the removal of all just grounds of complaint in that country, we can see nothing with which the Mother Country should reproach herself. England must feel conscious that all reasonable concessions have

been awarded by her, she has acceded to every request that could be granted consistently with her secure possession of these Provinces, and having done so, there remained no course to be pursued, but a firm and determined administration of the laws adopted for their Government.—A very general opinion has long been entertained that the disaffected to the established Government in Canada, numbered amongst their ranks a very large portion of the population of these Provinces, and hence the frequency of the observation—"Canada will not long form one of the British Possessions." In future, this opinion must in a great measure cease to have an existence. The occurrences of the last few months have shewn how comparatively few are those in the Canadian Provinces who are opposed to British rule, and have proclaimed in terms not to be misunderstood, that the hearts and feelings and wishes of the people are decidedly in favour of British influence—and that in Canada the laws and institutions of the United Kingdom will long continue to be preserved inviolate.

Upon a consideration of the debate referred to, particularly as regards the tenor of Lord John Russell's speech on the occasion, we do not think it possible that a question can be raised as to the stability of the present Ministry being affected by the insurrectionary movements in Canada; nor can we discover any thing on which to ground a presumption that that question could, under any circumstances, shake their position. We think we may take the general tone of confidence evidently shewn in Lord John Russell's speech, as ample guarantee that Ministers feel satisfied of the full co-operation and concurrence of Parliament in such measures as they shall bring before their consideration on the subject of the affairs of Canada.

The proprietor of the *Times*, though possessing the most unbounded credulity, could not be hoaxed, it appears, by either of those correspondents who attempted to administer to his folly, and to supply the town with food for laughter for another week, at the expense of the celebrated *speech-maker*—for the gullibility of the creature, great as it was fully appeased by *Avdon* some days since, who no doubt was materially assisted by the risibility of those persons who looked the silly Editor in the face, after his ridiculous publication of his own consummate ignorance, and modest appreciation of his services and worth.

In the last number of the *Times*, the blockhead aforesaid, as thought proper to turn round upon us, and resorting to the usual subterfuge of all contemptible hirelings, insinuates falsehoods, flaccid and base as his own pitiable spirit, and without the support of proof or argument, either by inference or otherwise, and he does so, with his accustomed unblushing impudence, though we have repeatedly convicted him of that propensity, which a total absence of the most ordinary reasoning powers compels him to resort to, to supply the deficiencies of his ill-furnished, ill-regulated pericranium.

In vain have we exposed his columnies—in vain have we held him up to public derision—in vain have we obliged him to abandon his ill-founded charges from time to time, and to sit down tamely, smarting under well-earned chastisement:—

"Who shames a scribbler? Break one cobweb thro' He spins the slight self-deceiving thread anew; Destroy his fibs or sobriety, in vain, The creature's at his dirty work again; The tale revived, the lie so oft o'erthrown, The imputed trash and dulness all his own."

Benevolent Irish Society.

Orphan Asylum School, 17th Feb., 1838.

THE Thirty-second Anniversary Meeting of the Institution of the BENEVOLENT IRISH SOCIETY was held this day.—In the absence of the President (Mr. Patrick Morris), the Vice-President (Mr. Patrick Doyle) took the Chair.—In the observance of the usual routine, the Meeting unanimously adopted the customary votes of thanks to the contributors of the Institution, as it did also the *su'joined* reports of the Officers of the Society and Committee of the Orphan Asylum School for the past year.—The sum of ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY POUNDS was also unanimously adopted as the vote for the present quarter, to be disbursed by the Committee of Charity in Bread, Tea, and Molasses, to the Poor.

The whole business of the day being gone through, the Ballot for the Officers of the ensuing year opened, and resulted in the following appointments—viz. Lawrence O'Brien, elected President, Patrick Doyle, re-elected Vice-President. John Kent, re-elected 1st Assistant. Thomas Beck, re-elected 2nd ditto. Simon Morris, elected Treasurer. William Power, elected Secretary. P. Mallowney, elected Chairman Com. Charity. John O'Meara, elected Chairman Review and Correspondence. James Hogan, re-elected Chairman O. A. School. Walter Dillon, re-elected Secretary ditto.

REPORT

ON this the thirty-second Anniversary of the Institution of the Benevolent Irish Society, the Officers meet their Brethren with feelings fully in unison with those which actuated the philanthropic minds of its truly benevolent founders.

The lengthened period of the existence of the Institution is the best evidence of the soundness of its principles; and its elastic power of accommodating itself to the circumstances of society, and to the peculiar wants of the times, manifests the wisdom of the framers of its Constitution.

The Society, when first founded, wisely confined its funds to the relief of the Poor; but provided,

in its very first code of Laws, (when its means might be more extended, and the altered circumstances of society demanded it,) for the joint application of those funds to the purposes of Charity and Education. The fruits growing out of the enlarged wisdom of its Institution are becoming every day richer and more abundant; and while the Society bestows temporary relief to the shivering mendicant, through its instrumentality the minds of our youth are stored with useful knowledge, that teaches the value of industry and the beauty of independence.

While contemplating the great utility of the devoting a portion of the means of the Society to the Education of the Poor, and while indulging in pleasing sensations on the great success that has attended the appropriation, the feelings of the Officers (and they are sure these feelings meet a ready response in the bosom of every brother Member) are only mingled with a regret, that our worthy President should be absent from amongst us,—that he should not be here to witness the result of labors in which he had taken an important part, and for the success of which he always felt deeply interested.—The Society can never forget that it is to Mr. Morris they are indebted for the first working out into complete and practical effect, that portion of the contemplated intention of its founders which embraced the gratuitous education of the Poor. To him the Society are indebted for the inception of the Orphan Asylum School;—to his exertions are mainly to be attributed the free grant of Land; and when granted, he assisted in the erection of the present edifice by a munificent donation.

They now beg leave to present the several accounts as audited and passed by the Committee of Correspondence:—

Sum expended by Committee of Charity £121 4 4
Sum expended by Committee O. A. S. 186 1 7
leaving in the hands of the Treasurer a

Balance of (not including the interest of money vested in London) 140 13 6
They regret they have not received from their agents in London any account current for the past year.

They would particularly call the attention of the Society to the report of the Chairman of the Orphan Asylum School;—the indefatigable industry of that Officer and his Committee, and the fitness of the rules framed by them, have given the School a character, the effect of which has very much tended to increase its utility.

The exertions of the Chairman of Charity and his Committee have been also highly commendable. The Officers of the Society would beg to call the attention of the Society to the tenure by which it holds its funds vested in Public Securities.

The money was vested in the names of three persons—members of the Society—two of whom are dead, and the survivor is absent from the Colony.—They would recommend attention to this important subject.

One of the first founders of our Institution, and while in the country one of its most efficient supporters—the late lamented James Mac Braire, Esq., bequeathed to the funds of this Institution an annual donation of Ten Pounds; and his respected descendants continue to afford it their countenance and support. High sanction such as this, and conveyed in so substantial a manner, must be highly gratifying to those who at present direct its operations.

There are small annuities left to the Society which have not been paid up;—the causes of non-payment require investigation.

They now, with feelings of gratitude for the support and countenance they have received from their Brother Members, resign their important charge to their successors.

(Signed) PATRICK DOYLE,
Vice-President.
JOHN O'MARA,
Acting Secretary.

REPORT

OF THE COMMITTEE OF THE ORPHAN ASYLUM SCHOOL.

THE Committee of the Orphan Asylum School beg leave to present their REPORT of that Establishment to the Benevolent Irish Society.

On their assuming the management of the School, they found a great inconvenience arising from the want of Bye-Laws by which they might be governed in their proceedings; they therefore, in conjunction with the Officers of the Society, succeeded in framing a code of Bye-Laws and Rules, the adoption of which they anticipate will remove many inconveniences hitherto existing—these Rules having met the approval of the Society—they will consequently become the sole guide by which future committees will be directed in the School department.

The committee would remind the Society on the subject of the Presidency of the Chairman of the School, that although considerable discussion has arisen on the subject, nothing final has yet been determined; they therefore hope that the Society will either rescind the resolution which established the Chairman's claim, or adopt some means of finally settling the question.

The committee have much pleasure in informing the Society that the School is steadily advancing in its sphere of usefulness.—335 Boys are now receiving an education in this Establishment. At the examination held in Sept. last, many of the Scholars distinguished themselves in Algebra, Book-Keeping, Navigation, Mensuration, use of the Globes, Grammar, and other branches, to which

the Committee have awarded premiums. Several young men have also availed themselves of the gratuitous system of education, and are daily attending the Navigation classes: the advantages thus afforded in a maritime country to the less fortunate sons of the sea, will we hope, be duly appreciated by an enlightened public. The committee are satisfied that they could not have effected the accomplishment of so desirable an advantage to this class of persons, with their contracted means, without the aid of the Government vote.

In consequence of many of the boys in the higher classes having been withdrawn from the School in the spring of the year, for the purpose of prosecuting the fishery, a sufficient number of monitors could not conveniently be procured for the instruction of the junior Classes; the committee taking into consideration the importance of urging the youthful instruction at an early period as possible, several of the scholars, of whose competency they were satisfied, viz. Edmond Kavanagh, and employed him for one year as assistant teacher, at a salary of £12 currency per annum; they are confident that the Society will approve of this arrangement, as it will have the double effect of stimulating other boys to aspire to a similar preference, and of advancing the younger children in instruction.

The committee adopted the usual means of raising funds to meet the current expense of the establishment, and commenced by opening a public subscription, by which means they raised the sum of £39 12 1, the principal portion of which has been generously contributed by the Merchants with their usual munificence. The Balls held in April produced £22 17 9 nett. At the January monthly meeting the committee discussed the propriety of getting up the Public Balls, and determined that they should take place in this month, and we are happy to be able to state that the result has equalled our most sanguine expectations—both Balls being most numerously attended, the nett proceeds of which amount to £52 8 4.

This year's expenditure has exceeded that of the last, in consequence of repairs and improvements having been made that were found necessary. The erection of another stove with funnelling in the School Room forms a large item, besides having new shutts made and fitted to the lower windows of the building. £3 13 3 worth of Books have been distributed as premiums at the examination, and the chimney repaired and cased with boards; these added to the salary of the assistant teacher will shew the increase.

An abridged account of receipts and expenditure, will be submitted immediately, which the committee anticipate will shew that they have transacted the affairs of this establishment with the strictest economy; they also take this opportunity of expressing their entire confidence in the ability, zeal and assiduity of the Teacher, Mr. Grace.

The term of office of this committee having expired this day, they beg to return their sincere thanks to the officers and members of the Benevolent Irish Society for the confidence reposed in them in appointing them to so interesting and important an office, and they hope that their Report will shew that if they had not the ability, that their education and exertions were solely directed to the sustaining the Orphan Asylum School in the proud position to which it has attained as a public institution.

On behalf of the committee,
JAMES HOGAN,
Chairman.

St. John's, 17th Feb., 1838.

SALE BY AUCTION.

MR. ROBERT PROWSE WILL SELL, on SATURDAY next, the 24th Inst., at 3 o'clock in the afternoon,

ON THE WHARF OF

J. DUNSCOMB & Co.

THE FOLLOWING ARTICLES,

Just landed from the *Lady Young*, from New York—Viz.:

- 40 Kegs Oronoko Tobacco, 16 sticks to the lb.
- 40 Barrels prime Pork,
- 40 Ditto Beef
- 6 Puncheons prime Molasses
- 20 Barrels Cider
- 9 Casks Raisins, and
- 6 Franklin Stoves, various sizes,

ALSO,

- 2 Casks assorted Shoes, 10 Casks White Wine
- 20 Bls. Tar, 10 M. White Oak Staves
- 2 Hhds, Sugars, and sundry other Articles.

Feb. 22.

On Sale

BY
G. & R. Clapp,

CORDAGE of all descriptions from 1 to 5 inch
Twines of all sorts, Paints,
Oils, Nails, Hand-pikes
English COALS, Deals
Seasoned Lumber, Shingles
Soap, Candles, BRANDY, Wines
Ale, Tea, Molasses,
Sugar in Hhds. and Barrels
Men's and Boy's Deck Boots and Shoes
And a quantity of Cotton Shirts and Flushing
Clothing.
February 15.

Notices.

St. John's, 19th February, 1838.

WE the undersigned, request that you will call a Meeting of the Owners, Masters, and Agents of Owners, of Sealing Vessels, at your earliest convenience, to enter into and make Regulations for cutting channels through the Ice, according to the Act of 4th Wm. 4, Cap. 2 Sess. 2.

JOHN SINCLAIR
WALTER GRIEVE
J. BUTLER BULLEY.

To P. W. CARTER, Esquire, and
JAMES BLAIKIE, Esquire,
Her Majesty's Justices of the Peace.

Police Office, Tuesday, 20th Feb. 1838.

We hereby give Notice, that a PUBLIC MEETING of the Owners, Masters, and Agents of the Owners, of Sealing Vessels in this District, in conformity with the Act mentioned in the Requisition to us directed, will take place

On FRIDAY next, the 23rd inst.

AT THE
Exchange Buildings,

At Eleven o'clock,

For the purpose of carrying into effect the provisions of the said Act: And all persons concerned are hereby required and directed to attend and govern themselves accordingly.

JAMES BLAIKIE, J. P.
P. W. CARTER, J. P.

BENEVOLENT IRISH SOCIETY.

A Special Meeting of the BENEVOLENT IRISH SOCIETY will be held at the ORPHAN ASYLUM SCHOOL on SUNDAY next, at 1 o'clock.

By order
WM. POWER,
Secretary.

February 22.

TENDERS will be received by the Chairman of the Board of Road Commissioners, until MONDAY, the 23d April next, from Persons desirous of contracting for the Undermentioned Works, agreeably to Plans and Specifications now exhibiting at his Office.

For rebuilding the "Waterford Bridge," of stone.
For erecting a Stone Bridge in Duckworth Street, opposite "Beck's Cove."

For building a Safety Wall in Duckworth Street, on the property of WILLIAM NEWMAN, Esq., opposite "M'Bride's Cove."

JAMES DOUGLAS,
Chairman of the Board of
Road Commissioners for
the District of St. John's.

February 8.

AMATEUR THEATRE

UNDER THE PATRONAGE OF HIS EXCELLENCY THE GOVERNOR.

(For the Benefit of the Poor.)

On TUESDAY Evening

The 27th Inst.,
WILL BE PERFORMED,
The much-admired Melo-Drama of
"The Castle Spectre,"
With the laughable Farce of
"High Life Below Stairs."

Doors to be opened at 1/4 past 6; Performance to commence at 7 o'clock precisely.—Tickets to be had at Messrs. PERCHARD & BOAG'S—Boxes, 3s.; Pit, 2s.

February 15.

On Sale

BY
BAINE, JOHNSTON & Co.

EX HARMONY from New-York,
200 Barrels Prime BEEF.
EDGECOMB from Liverpool,
100 Firkins Prime BUTTER,
79 Barrels Prime BEEF.

MARY JANE from Demerara,
79 Puncheons MOLASSES.

JOHN FULTON from Boston,
79 Kegs Negrohead TOBACCO,
700 CABBAGES.

February 8.

W. & H. VINDAS & Co.

OFFER FOR SALE,

1000 Quintals Shore Merchantable

COD FISH.

January 18.

BY

WESTON HUNT,

EX METEOR from Hamburg,
150 Firkins first quality kander's
BUTTER

100 Bls. prime mess PORK.

Which will be sold Cheap.

January 18.



Poets' Corner.

THE SEA CHILD.

He crawls to the cliff and plays on a brink
Where every eye but his own would shrink;
No music he hears but the billows' noise,
And shells and weeds are his only toys.
No lullaby can the mother find
To sing him to rest like the moaning wind;
And the louder it wails and the fiercer it sweeps,
The deeper he breathes and the sounder he sleeps.
And now his wandering feet can reach
The rugged tracks of the desolate beach;
He creeps about like a Triton imp
To find the haunts of the crab and shrimp.
He climbs with none to guide or help;
To the farthest ridge of slippery kelp;
And his bold heart glows while he stands and mocks
The seaman's cry on the jutting rocks.

Five years have waned—and now he stands
Bareheaded on the shelving sands.
A boat is moor'd, but his young hands cope
Right well with the twisted cable rope;
He frees the craft, she kisses the tide,
The boy has climb'd her beaten side.
She drifts—she floats—he shouts with glee,
His soul hath claim'd its right on the sea.
'Tis vain to tell him the howling breath
Rides over the waters with wreck and death;
He'll say there's more of fear and pain
On the plague-ridden earth than the storm-lash'd main,
'T would be as wise to spend thy power
In trying to lure the bee from the flower—
The lark from the sky, or the worm from the grave,
As in weaning the sea-child from the wave.

(Concluded from first Page.)

a vigorous as well as weak intellect, it was easy to "break the bruised reed." Seventy years of age, small of stature, and slender, his gray eyes beaming with intelligence, each day is chiefly occupied in this work; visiting, besides, the great asylum of Charenton, and another, and giving lectures on the subject of madness in two or three schools; his round of duties is immense. The Roman savant, who was just returned from England, related several anecdotes of Italian madmen, among whom, he said, there was a wilder display of the passions than by any other people so visited. "Love," he observed, "often turned the brains of the Italians, even of the men."

"Ah!" said Mons. E., "love seldom drives a Frenchman mad: I never yet received a patient with such a malady. A Frenchman often kills himself in a sally of passion or feeling; but is seldom in love long enough to go mad about it."

After breakfast, it was proposed to visit the other buildings and grounds. In the billiard-room, through which we passed, five gentlemen, well dressed, were playing billiards with great earnestness; each of them was attended by a servant who stood behind and very near them, and whose business it was to have an incessant care of their masters, to follow them wherever they went, in the apartments or walks, to watch the turn of the eye, &c., and be responsible for their safe behaviour. They are well paid, for the service is an anxious one, and an absence of a short time only from their charge is punished with dismissal.

It was a novel sight, of five handsomely-dressed madmen, two or three of them young, all in good condition and cheerful, playing billiards with as high a zest as if the world was to them all it once was—gay, bright, full of passion, intellect, hope. They were all men of independent fortunes—for the poor and dependent cannot enter here; six thousand francs is the annual sum paid for each patient. One of them, as we for a moment looked on the singular scene, suddenly paused as he was about to strike the ball, then quickly advanced and addressed us;—spoke eagerly of going to Paris the next day; this, our host said, was the burden of the son; of almost every maniac of either sex, to go to Paris; they longed to do it, brooded over it, delighted to speak of it; and when restored to sanity, he warned the relatives not to take them to the capital, or suffer them to remain long among its excitements. Where this advice was disregarded, they were not infrequently, he said, brought back to him in a few months.

A long garden, with serpentine gravel walks, conducted to two spacious square buildings—one appropriated to the men, another to the women; these were persons, either incurable or in a very bad state, whose restoration must be the work of time.

The apartments stood within a corridor that ran all round the square, and afforded a sheltered walk to the unfortunate people, many of whom were moving restlessly about; in the middle of each square was a large plot. The neatness and cleanliness of the whole was admirable. The place had no air of restraint or confinement about it, and resembled one of the large kiosks or country-houses in the east, one story only in height.

We first entered the hall of the edifice allotted to the men; it was a curious display of gentlemanly derangement. Whoever doubts that it is very possible to be gently mad, as distinguished from vulgarly or coarsely mad, would be convinced by a few minutes' observation in this room. The maniac, laughing wild with glee—the pale moping melancholic—were not here. A Spaniard and an Englishman sat among the French—the former was the gravest, the latter the saddest of the party,

A gentleman of Brittany, of an ancient family, was one of the most interesting—about thirty, handsome, of a florid complexion; the quick and suspicious glances of the eye alone indicated mental disorder. Politics and fanaticism combined had turned his brain: he had a good post under the government of Louis Philippe; resided in Paris, and bid fair to rise to an official situation, and be an ornament to his family, for his abilities were very good, as was evident even in his mad conversation. About three years since he went home to Brittany to pass a few weeks with his family: they were all fierce Carlists, he was a vehement Philippist. Daily disputes arose between the parents, and the son, and his brothers; they were sometimes aggravated to mutual wrath and bitterness of feeling: he heard the king derided and contemned every day; he was but one among many, for his family connexions were all Carlists. His mind was at last affected by this continual strife with his relatives, and he returned to Paris, with embittered feelings and a clouded fancy that did not however incapacitate him for his office. He soon after fell in with the St. Simonians, attended their societies, imbibed their views, at which he eagerly grasped, as if they contained a solace and support for his flexing intellect; they only augmented its delusions; and in a few months his family were obliged to convey him to the care of M. Esquirol. At the end of a year he was sent forth, cured; went to Paris, contrary to the advice of the former, and resumed his situation. The St. Simonians were ruined; Pèrre Enfantin in prison; and their extravagances no longer exposed to danger the restored maniac: but the far more dangerous excitement of politics was in full force, and beset him on every side: he again became the partizan. The day previous to our visiting the mansion, he went mad in the gardens of the Tuileries, in some political discussion, and was instantly conveyed by his friends to his former abode—perhaps for many years, for a second visitation or relapse is more difficult to heal than the first. He was now the orator of the madman's hall; his religious fanaticism seemed to be forgotten; it had never been so strong as his political, which was the sole theme of his declamation. Seated on a lofty bench that looked like a rostrum, his right hand gently waving, and two or three at intervals listening to his words, this unfortunate youth harangued slowly and distinctly on his favourite topics.

His manner, not his matter, seemed to interest his companions. It is a sad and lonely feature in this mental malady that it has no companionship: a deranged person, however calmly or even cleverly he may talk, can rarely interest any of his fellow-sufferers in his own loved subject—he cannot impart to them any sympathy in his own wild or well sustained enthusiasm.

This was the first morning of the returned Philippist in his desolate home. At times, in the midst of his declamation, his quick, anxious glances around seemed to denote a consciousness of his infirmity; yet it was evidently a luxury to him, though he spoke to careless ears, to talk about politics: the Spaniard, standing with folded arms at his side, alone listened with attention. "Has he been long thus?" I asked of the latter. With a sweet smile the dark-eyed and calm Spaniard told the history of the other's derangement, how long he had formerly been here, &c. "And yourself?" I said, "have you been long here?" "Six months ago," he answered, "I was afflicted with a complaint in the chest," (laying his hand gracefully on it.) "and came here on account of the great healthiness of the air; there is nothing else the matter with me."

There was a young man of twenty years of age with a mild and intelligent countenance, who walked continually up and down the hall, talking softly at times to himself, and making signs with his fingers on his forehead or in the air. Devoted by his parents from early life to the priesthood, he was sent very young from his home to be educated, made a rapid progress in his studies, and was contented with his destination, for he was very strictly brought up, and as yet knew nothing of the joys and allurements of the world. His parents congratulated themselves on their son's temper and prospects; they had two other sons, and could not afford to establish the youngest also in business or in a profession. The mother was what rarely now exists in French families, a devoted Catholic, cleaving to her faith rigidly and fondly; from his infancy she had dedicated her youngest-born and favourite child to the church. About two years ago he was allowed to come to Paris to pass a few weeks with his uncle; he formed an acquaintance with two or three young men who visited at the house; they accompanied him to the various sights and lions of the city. All was new, brilliant, and beautiful to the student, whose feet should never have been suffered by his parents to approach the walls; the warning of Esquirol to his convalescent patients to go not or tarry not in Paris would have saved the young recluse from inexpressible misery. His companions by degrees led him to scenes of gaiety and indulgence; by degrees he loved them. He felt that the power of this world was greater within him than the powers of the world to come. It was helpless agony of mind, to which no one could minister. He returned to his home, and after a long conflict told his parents that he dared not become a priest, for he was sure he could not live a strict and holy life, and that it would never be in his power. They were astonished at these tidings, which did not, however, move them one jot from their purpose; the mother was even more inexorable than the father. It was strange how she strove, with tears, prayers, and warnings, to turn back his feelings and desires to their former course;

and when she saw it could not be without a cruel violence to her son, she tormented him by her reproaches, and made the iron enter deeper into his soul. Pity, love, sympathy from those he loved might have done much; but they were not offered to him, or if offered, were so mingled with regrets and suspicions, that their balm was taken away. His countenance was ingenious and candid, fresh-coloured, with a light blue eye: it had nothing of the monk or of the cloister about it. The experience of a few weeks in Paris had taught him the secret of his own heart, which he had not known before. He had long looked forward with joy to a country life, to the duties of his charge, first as a curé, and then as a vicar, for his family had influence in the church; he loved that life and those duties still, but he shrunk from the lonely, companionless lot. The anguish of his mind was more than he could bear; self-condemnation was not wanting; from his earliest life he had been the child of his faith; of its ceremonies, its terrors and its requirements; he could not cast them off at will—he could not wrench their long influence from his memory and fancy.

Reason at last gave way, and the wretched mother saw her son taken to a mad-house. The internal strife still lasted; the constant restlessness of manner, the quick strides up and down the hall, and movement of the lips. This was not religious madness; but rather an intolerable longing after the world—a too sudden transition of the senses and feelings acting on great tenderness of conscience; and he was yet only twenty years of age. By the long and soft whisperings, and the frequent signs of the cross on his brow, it was evident that he held much communion with himself. In spite of his youth and healthy appearance, his case is perhaps the most desperate of any—far more so than that of the pale Spaniard, the relapsed Philippist, or the sad Englishman, because in his shattered mind there is remorse for the past and hopelessness for the future—fearful guests to bring to an asylum, even to so gay a one as that of Mons. E.

On the opposite side of the room, seated at a long table, his head leaning on his right hand, was an English gentleman, all around him were either excited, cheerful, or calm; to all of them he was a striking contrast; Melancholy seemed to have marked him for her own; he never lifted his head or his look at the declamations of the Philippist, or seemed to notice the demeanour or movements of any fellow-madman. Abstracted from everything, his long pale face, worn thin by thought, was bent towards the table on which his eyes also were fixed. I addressed him; he lifted his head and looked at me with a sickly smile, and murmured that he should walk on the grounds presently; again he leaned his head on his hands, and sunk into his quiet musing mood. He was the most forlorn-looking being there; it was a pitiable lot—a man of fortune evidently, from his demeanour and manner, torn from his family, and friends, and home, to be the associate of madmen, and yet not their associate—for he lived, and dreamed, and rambled in a world of his own—a silent, sad, almost speechless world. Yet this may be a hasty judgment. "The disorders of the brain," observed M. Esquirol, "are a mystery; though I have devoted half a century to their development they are still a mystery." And this poor Englishman, outwardly so forlorn, might at this very moment be feeding on absent things; precious imaginings of home might be fitting across his fancy, dear phantom memories. I shall never forget the trembling eagerness, the impassioned hope, with which a young woman ran up to the iron-railing of the grounds where she was walking, and implored me to use my influence that her three children might be brought to her that she might see them again; her cheek wildly flashed—but it was with a mother's love.

On leaving this apartment, an iron gate conducted to a pleasure-ground, allotted to the exclusive use of the persons we have just seen, and others in the same state not convalescent, who walk here whenever they wish, each of them attended by his servant. The system of M. Esquirol encourages fire exercise and fresh air as often as possible, as most salutary to the spirits and frames of the patients, to banish sullenness and loneliness, and keep them cheerful and in good temper. He is as averse to confinement and indolence as to severity and restraint. This pleasure-ground would tempt the sane as well as insane to walk often and long; it looks on the Seine, beautifully flowing in a broad stream; at this time its waters had inundated the fields and meadows, and looked like a lake, out of whose bosom trees and groves arose, and cottages seemed here and there like little isles. The gravel walks led down to some distance, a long and pleasant walk.

In the middle of this ground, a green mound arose from its grassy bed, like a miniature and graceful hill; on its summit was a pleasure-house that commanded a delightful and extensive view. Here the unfortunate patients often sat and surveyed the fine and animated scene; the Seine and the boats going from the interior to Paris; the villages on the shores, the plains and forests beyond. Surely the contemplation of such a scene must have a salutary influence on the imagination, even in its diseased state. Our host observed that in many of the asylums of England there was not sufficient space of gardens or grounds to exercise and amuse the patients; he considered a large, agreeable, and diversified area, that should resemble the country in freedom, and the garden in taste and luxury, was indispensable to an asylum. The air in this spot is remarkably salubrious; indeed, the aspect of the place was rather that of the park and grounds of a wealthy Englishman than of a Maison des Fous. To the relatives of the inmates it

must be consoling to reflect that so much enjoyment, taste, and comfort is mingled in the bitter cup they have to drink; debarr'd from no recreation, of music, of active and varied exercise, of books. A love of reading has, in general, little place within such walls; even men of well cultivated minds are seldom very desirous to take up a volume, or peruse it more in form than reality. The mind of the deranged person seems to fly off from all attempts to concentrate it on any fixed subject, even the lightest. They require to be tempted to read by the materials being put in their way, and by a selection suited to their former tastes and vein of thought. Here all had books; in every room there were shelves, on which were many volumes of general literature: whatever kind of reading the patient might desire was provided; even political pamphlets were freely afforded. It may be thought that the latter were likely to minister to a malady begun by political excitement, that the Philippist or Carlist patient would but feed the fuel that inflamed him; but mental occupation of any kind is a blessed resource, and is here encouraged by every possible means. We saw several of the patients reading attentively; it was an interesting as well as singular sight, rarely perhaps beheld in our English asylums, private or public, where the employment of the mind is too much disregarded; books are deemed useless things in a madman's hands, and are seldom supplied. Why should this be? the resources of these poor people are so few, that it is a mercy to multiply them, as well as to divert, if possible, the thoughts but for a short time from the one fearful wound.

The patients love to walk in these beautiful grounds, whose iron gate allows no inmates, even the partially convalescent to mingle with them. Many of them must be conscious of the beauties of nature, for they will often gaze long and with great apparent pleasure on the landscape before them. The pipe and sauff are allowed to those who are fond of them, or accustomed to their use; the Turkish lunatic, by his fountain side, was not so luxuriously placed as these patients in their tasteful summer-house on the green knoll, with every charm of water, field, and wood on every side. But Mons. E. observed that he did not much approve of smoking, he found it sometimes too exciting to the patient.

In the billiard room was a suite of bath-rooms, of which a copious use is described; in passing by, we perceived the billiard-player, who had so suddenly addressed us, reclining in a bath much at his ease, and holding a folio volume in both hands at about a foot from his face, to whose pages he was earnestly attentive. This man's case was incurable; he gave little trouble dressed well, and could amuse himself; but there was a weakness in the nerves of the brain which no treatment could heal. We entered the apartment of a more interesting person,—an English gentleman (not the sad one in the hall) of fortune, young, well-looking, stout, and well-made, and apparently in excellent health; the room was carpeted, and well-furnished; some volumes were on the table near the fire, and a chess board, with which he often amused himself; he had just left the apartment. A few minutes afterwards, passing by his bed-room, the door of which was open, we could not help pausing to look at him. He was well worth looking at; the *beau idéal* of a mad Englishman: a man of taste even in madness—a fashionable lunatic; but there was something deeper than fashion in his looks and manner; he seldom spoke, perhaps he was too proud—more probably he had a consciousness of his state,—his eyes seemed to say so,—and there is nothing so appealing, so painful as the look of a man who knows that his intellect is departing. He was seated on a chair, a looking-glass was on the table beside him, in which he was contemplating his own features in a fixed attitude as he reclined in the chair. Perhaps those features awakened thoughts of the past, of his own better state, or of those who had loved to gaze on that face and trace a resemblance there; he had a wife and two children in England in an affluent home. Is it possible that, even in derangement, there is not some communion of the spirit with those to whom it has cleaved, and still cleaves, in every interval of light and mercy that returns to it? He turned and looked fixedly at us: what proud sorrow was in that look! There was firmness mingled with its loveliness; gradually another expression came of a more equivocal kind—a sad, dark, and malignant expression, as if he hated to be thus gazed on, and we were injuring him deeply. We understood afterwards that he was slowly recovering from his malady, was solitary, yet fastidious in his habits; would play chess for hours by himself, yet was evil-disposed, and of a gloomy temper. In some of the rooms are pianos for the more musically-disposed patients, on which they often amuse themselves for hours. There was another department in this interesting establishment which we also saw, and under the immediate guidance of its chief, on whose valuable time we had already trespassed too long. The dinner hour to all Paris drew near, but not to these unfortunate inmates, who have no fixed hour for their repast, which they never take in company, but each at the hour he fancies. We next visited the edifice appropriated to the mad ladies, respecting which and its inmates an account may hereafter be given.