Poetry.

BEAUTIES OF BYRON. NO. VI.

" ENGLISH BARDS AND SCOTCH REVIEWERS." We had intended not to have given any portion of to be found throughout this poem; but as these por- Its façade is magnificent, hewn out of the rugged side of finch, or police cock-sparrow," "the gambler hard hand seven miserable shillings, and mutters, "For bled fory, tions of the work are, as might be expected, the most a sand-stone mountain, whose rosy tints add much to its bird," whose prey is the "pigeon," "Italian sing- these, and a parish leaf, for six long long days, from dawn forcible, it is only fair that we should give our beauty; and whose rugged and mis-shapen crests coning feet ing-birds," who take their flight from this country till dusk, through hot and cold, thro readers at least a specimen. The following is the trast singularly with this finely proportioned edifice. opening of the poet's terrific onslaught on JEFFREY.

the Editor of the Edinburgh Review:-Yet say! why should the bard at once resign His claim to favour from the sacred Nine? For ever startled by the mingled howl Of northern wolves, that still in darkness prowl; Aged or young, the living or the dead. No mercy find—these harpies must be fed. Why do the injured unresisting yield The calm possession of their native field? Why tamely thus before their fangs retreat, Nor hunt the blcodhounds back to Arthur's Seat ?* Health to immortal Jeffrey; once, in name, England could boast a judge almost the same; In soul so like, so merciful, yet just, Some think that Satan has resign'd his trust, And given the spirit to the world again, To sentence letters, as he sentenced men. With hand less mighty, but with heart as black, With voice as willing to decree the rack; Bred in the courts betimes, though all that law As yet hath taught him is to find a flaw; Since well instructed in the patriot school To rail at party, though a party tool, Who knows, if chance his patrons should restore Back to the sway they forfeited before, His scribbling toils some recompense may meet, And raise this Daniel to the judgment seat ? † Let Jeffrey's shade indulge the pious hope, And greeting thus, present him with a rope : "Heir to my virtues! man of equal mind! Skill'd to condemn as to traduce mankind, This cord receive, for thee reserved with care, To wield in judgment, and at length to wear."

following pretty compliment to his quondam anta-And all our little feuds-at least all mine-Dear Jeffrey, once my most redoubted foe, (As far as rhyme and criticism combine

To make such puppets of us things below,)

Are over: here's a health to "Auld Lang Syne!" I do not know you, and may never know Your face-but you have acted on the whole Most nobly, and I own it from my soul. that as a judge he is as opposite to the infamous English | a terrible state of confusion. judge Jeffries, as light is from darkness, or justice

of his high office!

lamented Kirk White:---Unhappy White! while life was in its spring, And thy young muse just waved her joyous wing, The spoiler swept that soaring lyre away, Which else had sounded an immortal lay. Oh! what a noble heart was here undone, When science self-destroyed her favourite son! Yes, she too much indulged thy fond pursuit, She sowed the seeds, but death has reap'd the fruit. Twas thine own genius gave the final blow, And help'd to plant the wound that laid thee low: So the struck eagle, stretch'd upon the plain, No more through rolling clouds to soar again, View'd his own feather on the fatal dart, And wing'd the shaft that quiver'd in his heart: Keen were his pangs, but keener far to feel, He nursed the pinion which impell'd the steel; While the same plumage that had warm'd his nest Drank the last life-drop of his bleeding breast.

STANZAS. BY J. M'KOWEN. By the marge of the sea has thy foot ever stray'd When eve shed its deep mellow tinge? Hast thou linger'd to hear the sweet music that's made By the ocean waves whispering fringe ? Tis then you may hear the wild barnacles call The scream of the sea-loving mew, And that deep thrilling note that is wilder than all, The voice of the wailing curlew.

The song of the linnet is sweet from the spray; The blackbird's comes rich from the thorn; And clear is the lark's when he's soaring away To herald the birth of the morn: The note of the eagle is piercing and loud; The turtle's as soft as its true; But give me, O give me, that song from the cloud, The voice of the wailing curlew. Sky minstrel! how often I've paus'd when a child

As I roam'd in my own native vale, To listen thy music so fitful and wild Borne far on the wings of the gale. And still as I rest by the door of my cot Thy voice can youth's feelings renew, And strangely I'm tempted to envy thy lot, Thou wild-noted wailing curlew.

For O it were happiness surely, to fly In those regions so pure and so bright, To float 'neath the dome of that beautiful sky, When ting'd with the setting sun's light.

There, there, thou can'st revel unfetter'd and free, And no cunning of man can pursue; What wonder I'm eager to wander with thee, Thou wild noted wailing curlew?

When the beauties of nature shall cease me to move, And "desire" in my bosom "shall fail," And this heart that is beating with rapture and love Shall lie cold as a clod of the vale, Then make me a grave far away from the crowd,

Where spring may her sweet flowers strew, Leave my dirge to be sung by the bird of the cloud, The wild-noted wailing curlew. * Arthur's seat; the h Il which overhangs Edinburgh.

1 Too ferocious—this is mere insanity."—Byron, 1816.
1 Henry Kirk White died at Cambridge, in October, 18)6, in consequence of too much exertion in the pursuit of studies that would have matured a mind which discuse and poverty could not impair, and which death itself rather destroyed than subdued. His poems abound in such beauties as must impress the reader with the liveliest) regret that so short a period was allotted to talents which a destined to assume.

Reviews.

original notes of a recent Traveller through Egypt, Addison." Arabia-Petra, Syria, Turkey, and Greece. In Miss Plumley. London: T. C. Newby, 72, Mortimer-street, Cavendish-square. As a synopsis of eastern wonders for the home;

their steps eastward, this book will be useful. The songs and ballads, in which, it has been remarked to his suppose them to be something nearer than cousins. As narrative opens in the bay of Syra, from whence the praise, that, though he lived in a not very scrupulous age, reader is taken to Alexandria. Of this city there is he preserved an inviolable regard for decency and good a brief description, after which is given an account of manners Carry, though his life was without reproach, tendency to imitation on the part of the lady, in adopting one-eyed woman: 'Holloa! Chouette, Pegriot e is eating tendency to imitation on the part of the lady, in adopting one-eyed woman: 'Holloa! Chouette, Pegriot e is eating Pompey's pillar, the Pyramids, the Nile, and Grand appears to have been improvident, and died by his own the peculiarities of one in whom she must have met, for your stock in trade! It was a serious matter for me; but Cairo. From Cairo the writer proceeded about four hand in Warner-street, Clerkenwell, on the 4th of Octohundred miles up the Nile to Thebes. Returning to ber, 1743. Cairo he (Miss Plumley's traveller is of the masculine sexujoined a party of travellers who were about to words ofcross the desert to Palestine. They proceeded to Sucz, where they crossed to the opposite continent-Asia. The first place of note they next reached was a Mount Sinai. They next arrived at Akaba, and at denoth, after nearly a month's march, entered the " band of Ecom," where Mount Hor, and Petra, "the City of the Rock," with its magnificent ruins, well regard the travellers for their toilsome journey. Ten days afterwards the travellers were on the borders of Palestine. They first arrived at Mount Hebron, then Bethlelam, and lastly, an hour or two's march thence I rought them to Jerusalem. Having visited the Jordan, the Dead Sea, Bethany, Mount Olivet, and other places, the travellers left Jerusalem for Damiesens, on their way visiting Nablous (Neapolis), Acre, which they found in desolation-thanks to British intermeddling between the Sultan and Mehemet Ali-Nazureth, Mount Tabor, Tiberias, and Capernaum. Damaseus is pictured as the mest beautiful of eastern cities. The wondrous ruins of Baaltee are next described. Leaving Baalbee the travellers next reached Mount Lebanon, recently, and indeed still the theatre of a horrible civil war. They next reached Beyrout, and there took leave of Syria. Constantinople and Athens were subsequently visited, but the descriptions of these places, particularly that of the Ottoman capital, are meagre and unsatisfactory.

all around, and far as the eye could reach, gigantic piles and kindling with lovely tints; rocks, which have been a significant of the western range; but a significant of the western range; but this of my barley sugar? Let me see—how shall I serve debtor against whom an order has been obtained, not-pounds, and as many ejaculations of pain and sorrow with national support; most earnestly do we pounds, and as many ejaculations of pain and sorrow with national support; most earnestly do we meet with national support; most earnestly do we pounds, and as many ejaculations of pain and sorrow with such order was obtained, not-pounds, and as many ejaculations of pain and sorrow with such order was obtained, not-pounds, and as many ejaculations of pain and sorrow with such order was obtained. The act is (in a voice almost reduced to a whisper): "Don't court in which such order was obtained. The act is (in a voice almost reduced to a whisper): "No my told of the wildest and most majestic form, her. Then suddenly the old woman work in a gallipot or tin shuff-box. Hy her. Then suddenly the old woman work is a chalffand."

In were miserly, in a gallipot or tin shuff-box with such order was obtained, not-pounds, and as many ejaculations of pain and sorrow with national support; most earnestly do we pounds, and as many ejaculations of pain and sorrow with her one green eye, while I still knelt before court in which such order was obtained. The act is (in a voice almost reduced?"—I would a fact in the personal court in which such order was obtained. The caused?"—Juror (without evincing the least difficant in the personal court in which such order was obtained. The caused?"—Juror (without evincing the least difficant in the personal court in which such order was obtained. The caused?"—Juror (without evincing the least difficant in the personal court in which such order was obtained. The caused?"—Juror (without evincing the least difficant in the personal court in which such order was obtained. The caused?"—Juror (without evinci pictured. I say, the situation; for of Petra, as yet we and kindling with lovely tints; rocks, which have been described as a 'sea, and its waves petrified,' and some of which still shut in from our eyes, the desolats city: but THE NATIONAL TEMPERANCE ADVOCATE. Squares, placed edge to edge, instead of Catolina and the Minories to Golden-square, would barely reach from after following the torrows: passed an isolated column near which were heaps of ruins, and from this another thank and from the from

the sastern range—a sight it was that might well arrest GEORGE CRUIKSHANK'S TABLE BOOK fore-finger and say, "For thee, sEWING IN FORMA PAUPER- "Yes, sir; but not at the first pull. Great heaven the traveller's steps, and absorb his every faculty, the power alone excepted, of gazing, awe-stricken, on the most singular spectacle which the magnificent creations number of the Table Book illustrates our social orni. tural camel must pass ere I may hope to enter heaven, and partly with her fingers, she pulled out my tooth, and of nature, and the vain ambition of men, have united thology, in the annual emigration of birds. British No withered workwoman, shaking at me her suicidal then said—'Now, Pegriotte, I will pull out one of your

cornice and pediment are elaborately sculptured, and are several most laughable illustrations in this fresh and pointed, as from the hand of the mason. The number. colonade is thirty-five feet high; the columns, three feet only portions not hewn out of the rock; and this accounts for the entireness of the cornice, though one of the columns had fallen from beneath it. "I attribute much of the lightness and elegance of the

Khasné to the divided pediment and the light lantern-like structure in its centre, surmounted by an urn. This urn is supposed by the Arabs to contain gold, which is likely to remain untold by them, unless their ingenuity can suggest (which fate forbid) some other mode of reaching it than by firing ball at it, as they now often do." "Its theatre, which has thirty-three rows of seats, hewn out of the rock, most of which are quite perfect; at the back, above the scats, are chambers or boxes, also hewn in the rock. Its width is one hundred and twenty feet, and the scene (which was built) has disappeared

altogether. " The beautiful proportions of the theatre are seen to great advantage from the upper seats, and thence, too. the view of the other ruins are splendid. H and I zling splendour. The houses of its capital, called Manoa, remained behind the others, and reclining on its topmost bench, gave ourselves up to the contemplation of the ex-

traordinary scene around. "The western range is full of excavated tombs 'high as the cagle's nest,' many of them being hundreds of feet from the ground; and nearer stand rich and lovely specimens of temple and tomb, whose formation, hewn, as they all are, must have occupied the ancient dwellers in Petra through successive generations; unlike the Egyptians, In the tenth canto of Don Juan, Byron pays the the inhabitants of this rock expended their wealth and talents in beautifying the exterior of their sepulchres, | leaving the interior quite plain."

A CHRISTIAN SCENE IN THE "HOLY CITY." Sepulchre to witness the "miracle" of the descent of the whole province was designated under the name of "El for supper, and sent me to Montfauçon to look for worms ringer. "Holy Fire." Two companies of Turkish troops were Dorado." The various expeditions which were directed to bait fish; for during the day the Chouette kept her stall drawn up in front of the church, to which we were admitted by the monks of the Greek convent, who placed us \ in the gallery within the cupola, from which we had a good view of the interior; the floor was crowded to excess Mr. JEFFREY has been for some years one of the by a sad set of ruffians, who were fighting and making a discovery of "El Dorado." judges of the Court of Session, and is therefore a terrible noise. It was a motley assembly-Greeks, Turks, sitter on the "judgment scat." It is only fair to add, Arabs, Copts, Armenians, and Abyssinians were there, in

About half-an-hour after we entered, the Greek, Armefrom incarnate villany. His recent decision in the niau, and Latin Bishops, walked twice in procession case of the widow Duncan, of Ceres, when he declared | round the sepulchre, with banners, &c. At 3, an Armethat "the right of the poor to a sufficient support | nian and a Greek Bishop entered the sepulchre, from was even preferable to the claim of the lord of the which, in a few minutes after, the Holy Fire appeared, land," entitles him to the thanks of every friend of when the shouting and uproar became dreadful, and the right. May he live long to so perform the duties | mob pressed forward to light their candles; in a few | minutes the whole church was in a blaze, and the motions In a very different spirit to the attack on JEFFREY, of the dense crowd, each individual of which held a lighted is the following beautiful tribute to the memory of the | candle, gave a curious effect to the brilliant scene. All denominations of worshippers have separate chapels in this church; and while we were there, two processions, one Greek and the other Armenian, came in contact, and as neither would give way, a regular fight doubt that it was once the bed of an inland lake, which, ensued; the banner poles, and many of their holy instru- by one of those catastrophes of which even later times Fleur-de-Marie. "When La Chouette beat me, the first ments, were broken and used as weapons, and candle- give us examples, broke its barrier, forcing for its waters blow always knocked me down; then she stamped upon sticks were flying in all directions. The tumult raged a path in the Atlantic. "May we not connect with the me, muttering, 'Ah, the nasty little beast! she hasn't a with indescribable fury for nearly half-an-hour, when a former existence of this inland sea the fable of the Lake farthing's-worth of strength—she can't even bear a couple body of Turkish troops marched in, cleared the church, Parima and the El Dorado? Thousands of years have of thumps without falling!' and then she called me and locked the doors. I left, disgusted with all 1 had clapsed; generations may have been buried and returned Pegriotte (little thief); I never had any other appellation was a good needle woman. I had good courage, and have profited had I but saved the lady!" "Be not seen, and not at all surprised that the spectators of such to dust; nations, who once wandered on its banks, may __that was my baptismal name." exhibitions should apply the terms Christians and Dogs | be extinct and exist even no more in name; still the tra-

> THE SYRIAN GREEK WOMEN. The Syrian Greek woman are, beyond comparison, the loveliest in the world; we saw many of those of Nazareth, who came down with their pitch , to the fountain of words which I used when describing that feature on an-Nahor for water, in whom were v' ibly united all tha painters may in vain endeavour to picture—all that poets dream. Their features combine the perfect proportion of the Greek model, with the character and expression of the period. daughters of Israel; their figures, the united delicacy and [voluptuousness of form which the finest Grecian statues] possess. The costume of those we saw this evening was New Brunswick," "The Progress of Wealth, Popu- but if I was unlucky enough to ask the Chouette for some- lodged, they had been continually haunting me from the after them. well suited to its wearers.

synonymously.

great numbers of gold sequins and some pearls; in Colonisation." Besides these, there is the conclusion | she gave me, I cried as if my heart would break; but the | what I did. They gave me brandy to drink, and—and others, flowers of brilliant hues replaced the "pearl and of the "Narrative of a Steam Voyage from South- old woman put my tray of barley-sugar about my neck, behold!---"said the wretchedcreature, burying her face gold," but all wore the full loose trousers, drawn tight at ampton to St. Lucia," and continuations of the "Ac- and placed me on the Pont Neuf, where, in winter, I was in her hands. the ancle (which, not unfrequently, was encircled with count of the liberated African establishment at St. almost frozen to death. Yet sometimes, in spite of myself, silver bracelets); the petticoat reaching only to the knees, Helena," and "Reminiscences of the Island of I slept as I stood; but not long, for the Chouette kicked and the upper vest open at the breast-it is neither bod- Cuba." Several of these articles are very entertain. me till I awoke. Then I remained on the bridge till eleven | made with such touching frankness. Misery, destitution, dice, tunic, or jacket, but something between each.

HOW'S ILLUSTRATED BOOK OF BRITISL SONG. London: J. How, 132, Fieet-street. Two or three weeks back we noticed the first six numbers of this admirable work; we have now to say a word or two on the thirteen subsequent numbers-No. 7 to No. 19. In these numbers we have the fellowing popular and truly national pieces:--" Ere around the huge Oak," "When pensive I thought of my love," "I locked up all my treasure," "The Lass, of Richmond-hill," "The Friar of Orders Grey, "Allen-a-Dale," "Faint and Wearily," "Under the Greenwood Tree," "Blow, blow, thou Winter Wind," "Come unto these Yellow Sands," "Where the Bee | sucks," "Old Towler," "The Beggar Girl," "Wap-) ping Old Stairs," and "Sally in our Alley;" besides that impartiality and a stern love of truth seems to several others, there being in these numbers no fewer

than twenty-eight different pieces. Not the least interesting feature of this publication Just yet upon rare occasions be heard, but rather in pri- bits of literary, musical, and theatrical gossip and my temples—a part most sensible to pain." yet upon rare occasions be neard, but rather in pri- chit-chat. We have been the most impressed with vate than in public; as to the latter—"The Beggar chit-chat. We have been the most impressed with should be handle about the table a major with the committee of the cab that brought him should be handle about the table a major with the cab that brought him of "Sally in our Alley," as given by Henry Carey,

author of both the words and the music:-"A shoemaker's apprentice, making holiday with his sweetheart, treated her with a sight of Bedlam, the puppet shows, the flying chairs, and all the elegance of Moorfields, whence proceeding to the Farthing Pie House, he gave her a collation of buns, cheesecakes, gammon of would have dignified even the sacred functions he was bacon, stuffed beef, and bottled ale; through all which scenes the author dodged them, charmed with the simplicity of their courtship, from which he drew this little | sketch of nature: but being then young and obscure, he was very much ridiculed for this performance, which I nevertheless made its way into the polite world, and i DAYS AND NIGHTS IN THE EAST; from the amply recompensed him by the applause of the divine

We are told by the editor of this work that

like Dibdin, was at once a poet and a musician, though ' his genius in both characters was of a lower order. He reader, and as a hand-book for travellers directing produced several dramatic pieces, and a great number of

We cannot resist the temptation to give the together.

THE REGGAR GIRL. Over the mountain and over the moor, Hungry and bare-foot I wander forlorn. My father is dead and my mother is poor, And she grieves for the days that will never return. Pity, kind gentlemen, friends of humanity, Cold blows the wind, and the night's coming on; Give me some food for my mother for charity, Give me some food and then I will be gome.

Call me not lazy-back beggar, and bold-enough, Fain would I learn both to knit and to sew, I've two little brothers at home, when they're old enough, They will work hard for the gifts you bestow. Pity, kind gentlemen, friends of humanity, Cold blows the wind, and the night's coming on; Give me some food for my mother for charity,

Give me some food and then I will be gone. Think, while you revel so careless and free, Secure from the wind, and well-clothed and fed, Should fortune so change it, how hard would it be To beg at a door for a morsel of bread. Pity, kind gentlemen, friends of humanity, Cold blows the wind, and the night's coming on; Give me some food for my mother for charity,

Give me some food and then I will be gone. For the music we must of course refer our readers | epitaph, its every word is true as truth itself: to the Book of British Song. It appears that this Such was the route travelled, and the one de- little ballad was published anonymously between Scribed in this book; the most interesting portion of forty and fifty years ago; the authorship of the words and in my humble sphere furnish employment for many which is the march through the desert, and the de- and music is unknown. It was for many years ex- hands, including paper-makers, draughtsmen, engravers, Scription of Petra. We give the following extracts:— ceedingly popular. The illustration to this song is compositors, pressmen, binders, folders, and stitchers— | most charming, and indeed the illustrations through-

pictured. I say, the situation; for of Petra, as yet we saw only the excurations high in the western range; but a long row of the situation of the same of the sam

ruins, and from this spot we had a view of the open annual Conference of the Exitish Temperance Assospace, on which the greater part of the city stood; and ciation, with the new plan of organisation agreed to desperation, is knitted with the silk of my lean purse. No consumptive sempstress can point at me her bony hence we beheld the splendid monuments sculptured in by the delegates.

to 'bequeath to the curiesity of those who should come and foreign. Here we see on the wing all the varieties looks, can cry, in a piersing voice, "For thee, and for six teeth every day; and when you have no more left, I will after them." about the beginning of August, having previously tilled thy land!" My short sleeps are peaceful; my dreams "The portico is supported by Corinthian columns, one been "successfully occupied in feathering their nests." untroubled. No ghastly phantoms with reproachful of which has fallen; but so imposing is the ensemble, The "Legend of the Rhine" is continued, and is faces, and silence more terrible than speech, haunt my that I did not for some moments observe the defect; the superbly ridiculous. Besides the large plate, there quiet pillow.

in diameter; they each consist of three pieces, and are the | SIMMONDS' COLONIAL MAGAZINE-August. London: Simmonds and Ward, 18, Cornhill. the land of gold and of the sun!

> There are few regions on the globe which have raised such an interest as Guiana. Since the discovery of the Gulf of Paris by Columbus, in 1498, and the expedition of Vicente Pincon, who discovered the Orinoco at the commencement of the sixteenth century, it became the theatre of enterprises, which were directed more by visionary dreams than by prudence, and the life and fortune of thousands were sacrificed in search of a region which was said to abound in precious metals. The rocks were Rodolph. represented as impregnated with gold, the veins of which lay so near the surface as to make it shine with a dazwere covered with plates of gold; it was built upon a vast

their luminous appearance. It appears that the first accounts of such a rich dis- at least, the Chouette gave me a beating instead of my trict reached Europe in 1535, and the mountains of New | supper, Grenada were considered to encompass it. The sovereign prince of this worldly paradise (continues the fiction) was from head to foot covered with gold-dust, so as to resumble a golden statue worked by the hand of a skilful goldsmith, and from this circumstance he was called thegilded--"El Dorado."

The unfortunate Raleigh was not the last who pursued | dry bread." that phantom. The close of the past century offered another knight-errant of "El Dorado" in Don Manuel be miserable." Centurion, who, in 1770, was Governor of the Spanish Province of Guiana. It appears that the believers in this fabled paradise

are not yet extinct, as only a few years ago a map was published by Mr. Wyld, and as recently as 1844 | another was published by a Mr. Van Heuvel in New | | York, upon which the Laguna de Parima figures 1 its whole extent. Visionary and unreal as the famed "El Dorado" has been proved to be, still there are grounds for believing that the tradition had once a more substantial foundation: -

The geological structure of this region leaves but little fell.'? dition of the Lake Parima and the El Dorado survived stray dogs. I was called 'Thing!' 'Animal!' or 'the where they sell ready-made linen, and asked for work, and these changes of time; transmitted from father to son, its fame was carried across the Atlantic, and kindled the romantic fire of the chivalric Raleigh." These are the other occasion; and after having revisited it, I have still Chouette, what did you do next?" asked the Chouri- Then I remembered, when too late, what Rigolette had fall of itself. The second is, that men should be 80 | that impression. But equally certain is it, that the ex- | istence of such a lake does not belong to our historical

London: E. Mackenzie, 111, Fleet-street.

nounce it worthy the public's patronage. Perhaps pain brought the tears into my eyes." there is an allowance of gall in the editor's ink somewhat more than necessary, but we are bound to add Gouaieuse!"

Exhibition" have our warm approbation. The ar- thunder!" ticle on "The Royal Academy" administers a severe Rodolph had listened attentively to the narrative of ale beyond that, he must get his Chancellor of the but well merited rebuke to a certain would-be Sir Fleur-de-Marie; he now looked with astonishment at the Exchequer to pay for it. If the Emperor does not Oracle in all matters connected with the Fine Arts, Chourineur, this outburst of feeling asconished him. has given him a cudgelling two or three times of late. inquired. but he appears to be all but incorrigible; still we Drama" a well merited tribute is paid to the now Is your heart as hard as your knuckles?" first of tragic actresses Miss Cushman. Of this lady's remarkable likeness to MacREADY, the writer sayswith each other: and, but that we have reason to believe I took a stick of barley-sugar, and began to eat it." the lady has approached her thirty-fifth summer, and our veteran tragedian to be not much beyond fifty, we should it is, we must conclude that similar physical formation in features and organs of sound have facilitated the natural from real hunger. But an orange-woman cried out to the the first time, a mind, temperament, and energy, congenial with her own. We care not how soon we see them

With the wish expressed in the last sentence we | cordially concur. In a notice of "Sadler's Wells Theatre," there is also a just compliment paid to Mr. Phelps, with every word of which we heartily agree. This number of the Connoisseur is illustrated by a copy from a painting by Murillo (a lithograph) gem), and an original ballad by Crivelli. To all but now—it was about New-year's Day, and there we overs of the Fine Arts we recommend the Connois-

THE MINERS' ADVOCATE - JULY, AUGUST. you know how amusing such things are to a child." Newcastle-upon-Tyne: M. Jude, Side. These two numbers of the Miners' Advocate contain | I several excellent articles, together with reports of Miners' meetings, correspondence, &c. We find in playthings?" said the young girl, in a sad tone. "Howthe July number a paragraph from the introduction ever, the evening passed away. Although it was in the to Hood's "Lay of the Labourer," which we give depth of winter, I only had on a little cotton gown—no the time we gave the Lay of the Labourer, but since that was not enough to stifle one with heat, was it? Well, then poor Hoop has departed from this life, followed when the one-eyed woman took me by the hand, I became written when he was on his death-bed, becomes there- only kept on muttering between her teeth. She never fore doubly interesting, and we hesitate not to repeat once let go my hand, but made me walk so fast—so very upon his tomb, poor Iloop would need no other in running I lost one of my wooden shoes; and as I did

THOMAS HOOD. As my works testify, I am of the working class myself, from dependent slaves. My wealth might all be noarued, if I were miserly, in a gallipot or tin shuff-box. My her. Then suddenly the old woman went to a shelf and guineas, placed edge to edge, instead of extending from took down a nair of nincars to take out one of my guineas, placed edge to edge, instead of extending from home to Bread-street. My riches would hardly allow me

August. London: Punch Office, 92, Fleet-street. | 1814, I am become this living skeleton!" or hold up her how I suffered! She held my head between her knees, as The admirable steel engraving to this month's fatal needle, as one through the eye of which the scrip- if it had been in a vice. Then, partly with the pincers, of the feathered tribes..." the great long-billed, or poor pence, kembroidered eighty flowers on this veil"--- throw you into the river, to be eaten by the fishes."

> THE MYSTERIES OF PARIS - BY EUGENE Suk. People's Edition. London: Clark, Warwick-

lane, Paternoster-row. This is an interesting number of this very useful work; we now return to it again: we propose to give together, and said: 'Pray don't hurt me: I have had no-Magazine. The opening article is "On the Lake a few extracts from it when we can find room. The thing to eat for two days, and I've run away from the Parima and the Geography of Guiana." Who has following affecting story (which we have been com- Chouette, who pulled out my tooth, and said she would) not heard of Sir Walter Raleign's "El Dorado," pelled to somewhat curtail) of the heroine of the work scarcely exaggerates, we fear, the sufferings borne by thousands whom society (in England as well as France) permits to be trained in ignorance, misery, and crime :-

THE STORY OF LA GOUALEUSE. "Begin with the beginning," said the Chourineur. "Yes, your parents?" added Rodolph. "I never knew them," said Fleur-de-Marie.

"Who brought you up, then, Gousleuse?" asked "I do not know, sir; as far back as I can recollect when I think I was about seven or eight years of age, I lived with an old, one-eyed woman, whom they call La Chouett, * because she had a hooked nose, a very round lake named Parima, and the reflection of its fairy build- green eye, and altogether resembled an owl who had lose ings caused the whitish clouds in the southern hemisphere, an eye. This one-eyed old woman, sent me to sell barleywhich are known to us as the clouds of Magellan, to adopt sugar at night on the Pont Neuf; but that was only a when the sum was shining. Oh! when it shone brightly cloak for begging; and when I did not take her ten sous

> "So," said the Chourineur, "you danced instead: o eating, when you did not pick up ten sous ?" "Yes, and afterwards had to lie upon some straw spread upon the ground, where I was almost perished with bitter cold."

When, after fruitless searches in New Grenada, the Fleur-de-Marie resumed: "The next morning, the one-April 30th. At 2 P. M., went to the Church of the Holy locality of the fable was transferred to Guiana, that eyed woman gave me the same allowance for breakfast as in search of it, and which occasioned such a waste of hu. for selling fishing-tackle by the bridge of Notre Dame. women, will you come and lodge with us; we will give

wretched as I was, Chourineur!" said Fleur-de-Marie. Clichy, I slept under the eaves at the Louvre; and in love the country! | winter I had beautiful white sheets-whenever the snow

"Ah! a man is hardy; but I was a poor little girl," said

another, my girl," said the Chourineur.

ing, whilst all of them abound in information most o'clock, my tray of barley-sugar hanging round my neck, ignorance of the world, had destroyed this wretched girl, useful to the statesman, the colonist, and the emi- and often crying bitterly. On seeing me cry, the passen- cast at sixteen years of age, alone and unprotected, on grant. Prefixed to the present number is a well | gers would sometimes give me a trifle; and I often ob- | the wide world at Paris! executed map of the Cape of Good Hope, illustrated | tained ten and fifteen sous, which I gave to the Chouette,

to see if I had concealed anything." passed by, and by that means get more money. At last I heard. This, though the fifth number of the Connoisscur, got hardened to blows. I saw that the Chouette was very is but the first we have seen; and if we may judge angry when I did not cry, so, to be revenged upon her, of the publication by a solitary copy, we should pro- the more she ill-used me the more I laughed, though the "But did not the barley-sugar tempt you, my poor

"Ah, Chourineur, that it did; but I never tasted it, the Supplies, that Kings, and Emperors, and Royal guide him in all his decisions—he may be mistaken, although I longed to do so. Alas, that longing was Princes, when they come to this country, do not pay but, it is our belief, is in no instance wilfully un- my ruin. One day, returning from Montfaugon, some their own travelling expenses. John Bull is called tionably Trafalgar-square. Might it not be called little boys beat me, and took away my basket. upon to pay for turnpikes, stokers, equerries, boots, henceforth "England's Folly?"—Ibid. The contents of this number consist of critiques I returned home, well knowing what was in store glasses of brandy-and-water;—in fact, everything.

A CAPITAL INVESTMENT.—We print the following is the resuscitation in its pages of the simple yet on the "Westminster Hall Exhibition," the "Past for me; I had a merciless thumping, and no bread. In Now, this is too bad! Not only does an autocrat fact for the sake of persons, possessed of large problem the delight of our on the "Westminster Hall Exhibition," and "The the agening before the bridge the bridg beautiful ballads which, exciting the delight of our Season," "Class Singing," and "The the evening, before ahe took me to the bridge, the come to England when he is not wanted, but we are perty, who are fond of speculating:—"On Tuesday, fathers, we, their ungrateful heirs, have permitted to the bridge of the come to England when he is not wanted, but we are perty, who are fond of speculating:—"On Tuesday, the come to England when he is not wanted, but we are perty, who are fond of speculating:—"On Tuesday, the come to England when he is not wanted, but we are perty, who are fond of speculating:—"On Tuesday, the come to England when he is not wanted, but we are perty, who are fond of speculating:—"On Tuesday, the come to England when he is not wanted, but we are perty, who are fond of speculating:—"On Tuesday, the come to England when he is not wanted, but we are perty, who are fond of speculating:—"On Tuesday, the come to England when he is not wanted, but we are perty, who are fond of speculating:—"On Tuesday, the come to England when he is not wanted, but we are perty, who are fond of speculating:—"On Tuesday, the come to England when he is not wanted, but we are perty, who are fond of speculating:—"On Tuesday, the come to England when he is not wanted, but we are perty, who are fond of speculating is not wanted. tathers, we, their ungrateful neirs, have permitted to formally together with articles entitled "The Tra- Chouette, furious because I had taken nothing home the fall into disuse and oblivion. "Sally in our Alley" Drama;" together with articles entitled "The Tra- Chouette, furious because I had taken nothing home the actually forced to pay for the very ship that brings July 29th, there was a debate in the House of Lords, actually forced to pay for the very ship that brings July 29th, there was a debate in the House of Lords, actually forced to pay for the very ship that brings July 29th, there was a debate in the House of Lords, actually forced to pay for the very ship that brings July 29th, there was a debate in the House of Lords, actually forced to pay for the very ship that brings July 29th, there was a debate in the House of Lords, actually forced to pay for the very ship that brings July 29th, there was a debate in the House of Lords, actually forced to pay for the very ship that brings July 29th, there was a debate in the House of Lords, actually forced to pay for the very ship that brings July 29th, there was a debate in the House of Lords, actually forced to pay for the very ship that brings July 29th, there was a debate in the House of Lords, actually forced to pay for the very ship that brings July 29th, there was a debate in the House of Lords, actually forced to pay for the very ship that brings July 29th, there was a debate in the House of Lords, actually forced to pay for the very ship that brings July 29th, there was a debate in the House of Lords, actually forced to pay for the very ship that brings July 29th, there was a debate in the House of Lords, actually forced to pay for the very ship that brings July 29th, there was a debate in the House of Lords, actually forced to pay for the very ship that brings July 29th, there was a debate in the House of Lords, actually forced to pay for the very ship that brings July 29th, there was a debate in the House of Lords, actually forced to pay for the v tall into disuse and oblivion. "Sally in our Alley and Sketches," "The Discovery of and "The Beggar Girl" are specimens of the class of gedian," "Musical Sketches," "The Discovery of me as usual, to make him to us. It is just as if a "spenge" were to dine and Lord Brougham never spoke a single word." We and "The Beggar Unit" are specimens of the class of Nineveh," "The Royal Academy," and some tit- me cry, tortured me by pulling the hair from the side of with you on a Sunday—eat and drink as much as he should like to have the sums of money that will be compositions we allude to; the former of these may him to us. It is just us if a specimens of the class of Nineveh," "The Royal Academy," and some tit- me cry, tortured me by pulling the hair from the side of with you on a Sunday—eat and drink as much as he should like to have the sums of money that will be

value than in puone; as to the latter— the neggar the article entitled "The Tragedian," which is a shouted the bandit, striking the table fiercely with his to your door! We vote that if the Emperor of Girl"—that appears to be almost universally forgot. ten. We extract the following account of the origin truly clever and original composition. The opening fist, and knitting his bushy brows; "Beat a child—that's Russia comes to England again, he be allowed, like the contract the following account of the origin truly clever and original composition. The opening fist, and knitting his bushy brows; "Beat a child—that's Russia comes to England again, he be allowed, like the contract the following account of the origin truly clever and original composition. The opening fist, and knitting his bushy brows; "Beat a child—that's Russia comes to England again, he be allowed, like the contract the following account of the origin truly clever and original composition." remarks in the critique on "The Westminster Hall not out of the way; but to torture her! Blood and a commercial traveller, so much a day for travelling

> which it is hoped that person will profit by; Punch | "What is the matter with you, Chourineur?" he has his remedy—he needn't come at all.—Punch. "What's the matter with me! Have you no feeling, hope for amendment. In the article entitled "The then? That beast of a Chouette, who tortured this child!

interruption of the Chourineur.

" Bravo! my girl."

"I ate a second piece—"

"Bravo! Liberty or death!" " I found it very nice; not so much from daintiness as could not leave her frying-pan, for the fat was boiling. "At a distance she threatened me with her long iron

fork. When her fry was cooked she came up to me. had only received three sous in charity, and I had caten six sous' worth of barley-sugar. She did not say a word, but took me by the hand, and pulled me away after her. At this moment, I knew not how it was that I did not drop | dead with fright. I remember it as well as if it were many shops on the Pont Neuf, all filled with toys, and greatest delight-beautiful dolls, little furnished houses : "And had you never any playthings, Goualeuse?" asked the Chourineur.

not dare to say so, I followed her with one foot naked on with blood."

"And did she really take out your tooth, my poor

* The Quil.

"I cannot attempt to describe my feelings on viewing lawyer vulture," the "hawk, or bailiff bird," now literally a veil of tears. No famishing labourer, his joints "Ah, the old devil! to wrench out a poor child's teeth the personal attacks on reviewers, and other writers, this splendid Temple; fresh as it sculptured yesterday. nearly extinct, or "degenerated into a sort of blue- racked with toil, holds out to me in the palm of his broad in that manner!" exclaimed the Chourineur, with redou-

"I saw abluff-looking gentleman and a man in a blouse. 'Ah, what de you do in my timber-yard, you little thief?' be happy to advertise the day on which learned gen-Two or three weeks ago we briefly noticed this said the gentleman in a menacing tone. I put my hands tlemen propose to disgorge.—Punch. throw me to the fishes. Not knowing where to sleep, I whilst at the close of the epistle he informed the was passing your yard, I have slept during the night; amongst these logs, under this heap, not thinking to hurt copy of it to the Morning Chronicle!" anybody.' 'I'm not to be deceived in that way! You! came here to steal my wood. Go and call the police,' said the timber merchant to his man."

The result:—

"I was taken to the magistrate," resumed La Goualeuse. "I accused myself of being a vagrant, and they sent me to prison. I was taken before the court, and formally sentenced as a rogue and vagabond, to remain until I was sixteeu years of age in a house of correction. I heartly thank the judges for their kindness; for in prison I had food, I was not beaten, and it was a perfect paradise compared to the miserable loft of the Chouette. Moreover, in prison I learned to sew; but, alas! I was idle: I preferred singing to working, and particularly in the court-yard of the prison, I could not refrain from singing; and then, while I sang, I fancied I was no longer a prisoner. It was after I began to sing so much that they called me Goualeuse instead of Pegriotte. Then, when I was sixteen, I left the prison. At the door I found the Ogress of this house, with two or three old women, who had come to see some of my fellow prisoners, and who had always told me that when I left the prison they would find me some employment."

"'My pretty little maid,' said the Ogress and the old |

man life, that the annals of history do not offer a pa- For a child seven years old, half dead with hunger and you nice clothes, and you shall have nothing to do but to rallel, in lieu of suppressing new attempts, seemed only to | cold, it is a long way from the Rue de la Mortellerie to | amuse yourself.' But I distrusted them and refused, sayproduce new adventurers, equally eager to achieve the Montfaugon. I used to return very, very tired; then ing to myself: 'I know how to use my needle well, and about noon the Chouette would give me a little piece of I have two hundre I francs by me. I have been eight years in prison, I should like to enjoy myself a little--- | "Ali!" said the Chourineur, "we all know what it is to that will not harm anybody: work will come when the money is gone." And so I began to spend my two hun-"Oh! it is impossible you could ever have been as | dred francs. Ah! that was a sad mistake," added Fleur-| de-Marie, with a sigh. "I ought first to have got work: | "What, not I, Goualeuse? Why, my girl, you were a | but I hadn't a soul on earth to advise me. A girl, sixteen queen compared to me! At least, when you were little, | years of age-thrown as I was on the streets of Paris; you had straw to sleep on, and bread to eat; for my part, one is so lonely; but what is done is done. I have acted I used to spend my most comfortable nights in the lime. wrong, and I have suffered for it. I began then to spend kilns at Clichy, like a genuine vagabond, and fed upon my money; first, I bought flowers to put in my room-I cabbage-stumps and such like dainties, which I picked do so love flowers; then I bought a gown, a pretty shawl, plied the other, "but your proposition has enter up when and where I could; but as I was often too tired, and took a walk in the Bois de Boulogne, and I went to tained me." after my day's dance, to go so far as the lime-kilns at | St. Germains, to Vincennes—in the country! Oh, how I

> Most of her money having vanished, poor Goualeuse began to think of getting work. Sae had reserved fifty francs to keep her while looking for employment; but this she expended on a miserable woman who metaphysics." craved her help in the hour of extremest misery. Goualcuse's money was now all gone:---

"Then I looked out for work; but it was too late. thought that I had only to wish for work and that I should distressed," replied the citizen, "I should not have "Just like me-I had the same baptism they give to get it! Ah! how I deceived myself! I went into a shop given you a farthing." Albino.' It is astonishing how much we are like one as I would not tell a story, I said I had just left prison; are three things I very much wonder at. The first on which they showed me the door, without making me is, that children should be so foolish as to throw up "That is true—in our misery," said Fleur-de-Marie. | any answer. I begged they would give me a trial, but stones, brick-bats, and clubs into fruit-trees to knock "And when you had fetched the worms for the they pushed me into the street as if I had been a thief. down the fruit-if they would let it alone, it would told me. I sold my small remnant of clothes and linen toolish, and even so wicked, as to go to war and kill "Then the old woman would send me to beg round to obtain food, and at length, when I had nothing left one another—if they would let one another alone, where she kept her stall till night; and in the evening she | they drove me from my lodging. I had not eaten for two they would die of themselves. And the last thing I There are important articles in this number on went to the Pont Neuf, to sell her fried fish. Heavens! days; I did not know where to sleep. Then it was I met | wonder at most of all is, that of young women—if "The Trade, Shipping, and General Statistics of I used to think it a long time to wait for a morsel of bread; the Ogress and one of the old women. Knowing where I they would stay at home, the young men would come lation, and Trade in Canada," "Colonial Reform," thing to eat, she would beat me, and say: Get ten sous! time I came out of the prison. They told me they would The long hair, which was plaited, fell over their "The Sandwich Islands," "The History and Statis- and you shall have your supper, Pegriotte." Ah, me! get me work-I believed them. They led me with them; shoulders, and was in many instances ornamented with ties of Barbadoes," and "The Wakefield Theory of then, being hungry, and sore from the thumps and kicks I was so exhausted for want of food that I hardly knew

Rodolph had listened with deep interest to this recital,

with views, and containing much interesting in- who searched me all over, and even examined my mouth, whom he had lost-a girl, who died at the age of six

PUBLICATIONS RECEIVED .- The Ballad Poetry of Ireland—Clarke's Wandering Jew, part 1.

ROYAL MEANNESS.—It seems from the Debate on expenses; and if he has a sandwich and a glass of like this arrangement, we are glad to tell him, he

immediately after her Majesty had delivered her we should be very glad if we could believe the sequel "Go on, my girl," said Rodolph, without noticing the speech, and was in the act of quitting the House of to this very statement. How difficult it seems to be Lords, the Duke of Argyll, whose office it is to bear the to the Agitator to utter an entirely credible sen-"I have told you the Chouette beat me to make me cry, | velvet cushion on which the crown is placed when | tence! He says that he wants every man's shilling, struck by the resemblance of, not only her countenance, I was then sent to the bridge with my barley-sugar. The her Majesty is retiring, stumbled, and the conse- because there is a heart and a hand hehind the coin but the tone of her voice, and many of what we will call old woman was at her frying-pan, and from time to time quence was that the crown fell off the velvet cushion in question. O'Connell is not a simpleton, whatever her mannerisms, with those of Mr. Macready. The she shook her clenched fist at me. However, as I had on the floor. A number of the jewels fell out of it, he is; and we are sure that it is no nonsensical reasimilarity is more remarkable than any we have yet ob- not broken my fast since the night before, and was very and it was otherwise much injured. The jewels were son for which he wants every man's shilling. Every served between individuals not having some relationship hungry, at the risk of putting the Chouette in a passion, all picked up and handed to the noble duke. On the man's shilling would come to more millions of pounds accident being made known to her Majesty she ex- sterling than we are in a position to reckon. A great pressed her concern that his grace should have met many people besides Mr. O'Connell would be glad of

SMALL DEBTS ACT .- On Tuesday the act for the better securing the payment of small debts was issued. In every stage of the measure alterations have been made, and it was only on receiving the Royal assent on Saturday that it was known that further correcover with rage at seeing me devour the barley-sugar, tions could not be made until l'arliament again as- is it absolutely necessary that those counters should There are twenty-five sections and four schedules in the act. Singularly enough, it dates its operation just twelve months from the passing of the act which liberated some hundreds of poor persons who were in custody for sums not exceeding £20, and prevented the incarceration of some hundreds of others for like sums. It will be well if a reaction does not take place, and creditors proceed to extremes, under the provisions of the new law. Debtors may now be induced to "make their peace" with their crehad been looking at them all the evening with the ditors without putting the machinery of the new law into operation. The general effect of the law appears to be, that a creditor who has obtained a judgment, or any order for payment, from a competent court, for any sum not exceeding £20, can expeditiously and "I? Good heaven! who was there to give me any cheaply summon a debtor, to the Court of Bank-| ruptcy, or Court of Requests, provided the latter is presided over by a barrister, special pleader, or an attorney who has been ten years in practice. The Scheldt, a German, was breakfasting with a fellow of below. That paragraph appeared in this paper at stockings, no shift, and the wooden shoes on my feet— debtor may be examined as well as the creditor, and, Worcester College, in company with the Revs. J. H. should the debtor fail to attend, or make a satisfactory Newman, F. Marriott, and other eminent divines. answer, or shall appear to have been guilty of any The conversation turned on the different religious by the sorrowful regrets of millions of his countrymen | bathed in perspiration from head to foot. What fright- fraud either in the removal of his goods or the con- observances of different countries, and the duty of fraud either in the removal of his goods or the con- observances of different countries, and the duty of fraud either in the removal of his goods or the con- observances of different countries, and the duty of and countrywomen. The paragraph given below, ened me most was that, instead of swearing as usual, she traction of the debt, he may be sent to prison for a conformity. "Och Gott," said Herr Vonn Scheldt, period not exceeding forty days, which imprisonment "ven I am in any contree, I tink it ma dutee to be is not to extinguish the debt, nor is it to be got rid of of de religion of dat contree. Ven I am in Italy I go it in our columns. Was it word for word inscribed fast—that I was obliged to run to keep up with her, and by an order from the Court of Bankruptcy or Insol- to mass, I go to confession, I am of de religion of de by an order from the Court of Bankruptcy or Insol- to mass, I go to confession, I am of de religion of de vent Debtors, but the judge who sent him to prison Roman Catholique. Ven I am in Turquee, I trink may order the discharge on satisfaction being made no vin, I marry four wife. I am of de religion of the bare stones, and when we reached home it was covered by the payment of the debt and costs. One of the de Turque. Ven I am in England, I trink port vin; last amended amendments states that the actual ne- I say "Gott tam;" I am of de religion of de "We lodged in a garret, in the Rue de la Mor- cessaries of the debtor shall not be seized in execu- Englishe." tellerie: adjoining the entrance to our alley there tion, and allows him goods, tools, &c., to the value of was a dram-shop. The Chouette went in, still drag- £5. The jurisdiction of the inferior courts may, by Nisi Prius Court, at Bridgewater, on Tuesday week, compositors, pressmen, binders, folders, and suitables | ging me by the hand, and drank a half-pint of an order in Council, be extended to £20, and all such a jurior appeared in the witness box, and claimed expendence of the council of the council, be extended to £20, and all such a jurior appeared in the witness box, and claimed expendence of the council of the c brandy at the bar. At length, we got up into our loft; applications must be advertised in the London Gazette emption on the ground of deafness. Mr. Baron the Chouette double-locked the door of the applications must be advertised in the London Gazette emption on the ground of deafness. Mr. Baron the descent from the base of Mount Hor to Petra is considerable; we followed the course of the bed of a torner, and the first view it offered us of the situation of this pictured. Learning the first view it offered us of the situation of this pictured. Learning the first view it offered us of the situation of this pictured. Learning the first view it offered us of the situation had pictured. Learning the first view it offered us of the situation had pictured. Learning the first view it offered us of the situation had pictured. Learning the first view it offered us of the situation of this pictured. Learning the first view it offered us of the situation of this pictured. Learning the first view it offered us of the situation of this pictured. Learning the first view it offered us of the situation of this pictured. Learning the first view it offered us of the situation of this pictured. Learning the first view it offered us of the situation of this pictured. Learning the first view it offered us of the situation of this pictured. Learning the first view it offered us of the situation of this pictured. Learning the first view it offered us of the situation of this pictured. Learning the first view it offered us of the situation of this pictured. Learning the first view it offered us of the situation of this pictured. Learning the first view it offered us of the situation of this back manner as payment of any debt deaf?" I have voor the first view it offered us of the situation of this back manner as payment of any debt deaf?" I have voor the first view it offered us of the situation of this back manner as payment of any debt deaf?" I have voor the first view it offered us of the situation of the first view it offered us of the situation of the first view it offered us of the situation of the course of the deaf view of the course of the course of the deaf view of the course of publication.

It only remains for us to repeat the hope we forhas been expressed without a long row of those ciphers—
that shall I do to-night to this December to the property of the prope What shall I do to-night to this Pegriotte—this little execute warrants against the persons or goods of a much less audible tone—"How was your deafness this of my harlow surrants." Town (without evincing the least diffi-

Saturday last.

Tit Bits.

REFORM OF THE BAR.—We are happy to state that the barristers of the Oxford Circuit have, at length, resolved to vindicate the dignity of the Bar, and to show a bright example to the whole of their silvertongued and unsophisticated brethren. They have come to an expressed resolution that it is beneath the character of any of them "to report law proceedings for the press." And following up this beginning in The day following poor Goualeuse ran away; when the right path, they have also resolved, that if it she slept. Next day about noon she was scented out to conduct a case which, from a press of business, he by a dog, and the alarm was raised of "thieves" in shall be unable to advocate, it will henceforth be the yard. Hearing a child cry, the dog was called considered a breach of the merest every-day honesty off, and the poor child had to come out of her hiding not to return the money. Indeed, it is said that this resolution is to have a retrospective effect, in which case considerable sums must be paid back. We shall

> IRISH SECRESY.—Mr. Somers, the pugnacious Irish member, who sent his challenging missive to Mr. Roebuck, endorsed it, "private and confidential;" honourable and learned member that he had "sent .

> AMIABLE SIMPLICITY .- " Miss Brown, I have been to learn how to tell fortunes," said a young fellow to a brisk brunette; "just let me have your hand if you please." "La! Mr. White, how sudden you are! Well ! go and ask papa."

IT SPOILS A MAN TO MARRY HIM. (From an American Paper.) Believe, dear girls, this maxim true, In precept and in practice too: The truth I dare arouch to you, It spoils a man to marry him! The creature never ought to go

Beyond a honeymoon or so. Survive he that, why then he'll show--It spoils a man to marry him! When pleading, kneeling, at your feet, His words, how bland: his looks, how sweet! Eternal love your ears doth greet—

It spoils a man to marry him! With kisses sweet consent he'll wring, And get your finger in a ring; And then—he's quite another thing— It spoils a man to marry him! Have you a doubt—a fear: then drop it; A wish, a will, a fancy—lop it; Pause when the question he doth "pop it," Ere you consent to marry him! But should you daring venture, then,

To choose the worst or best of men:

Why then, nine cases out of ten-

It spoils a man to marry him! THE "LAST OF HIS RACK."-When the Earl of Sunderland resigned office in the reign of Queen Anne, the Queen offered him a pension of £3.000 a year; but the Earl replied, that if he could not have the honour to serve his country, he would not incur the infamy of plundering it. We wish a few of our modern Peers were equally upright.

A SLIGHT DIFFERENCE.—A pompous fellow made & very inadequate offer for a valuable property, and calling the next day for an answer, inquired if the owner had entertained his proposition. "No," re

METAPHYSICS DEFINED.—A Scotch blacksmith, on being asked the meaning of metaphysics, explained it as follows:--" When the party who listens dinns ken what the party who speaks means, and the party who speaks dinna ken what he means himsel, that is

BENEFIT of DRUGS .- A physician, who had drugged a citizen's wife, who had died, to his great astonishment received a hundred guineas from the inconsolable widower. "Alas!" cried he, "what should A QUAKER WOMAN'S SPEECH.—Dear friends, there

Benefit of Counsel.—The uses of cross-examina-

tion were rather unmercifully exposed by Judge Parke, upon the trial of some rioters, when a learned gentleman, concerned for one of the prisoners, asked some questions affecting another man who had no counselemployed. "He is not your client," said the "Ile is mine—do not hang my client, whatever you may do with your own." This was passling sentence upon the unfortunate pleader, at all

FAIR ON BOTH Sides.—How often have we heard that England ought to be grateful that she has a House Rodolph involuntarily thought of a beloved child of Lords? If any reason were wanting, here is one: -A Peer said, in a debate about Mr. Barry's neveryears; and who, had she lived, would have been like to-be-completed Houses of Parliament, "The walls Well, when she discovered the secret of my success, she | Fleur-de-Marie, sixteen years and a half old. This of the House of Lords will be so thick, that it will THE CONNOISSEUR: A Monthly Record of the always beat me severely before she took me to my post on recollection painfully excited his solicitude for the un- be impossible to hear anything that takes place out-Fine Arts, Music, and the Drama. August. the bridge, in order that I might cry and sob as people happy creature, whose melancholy history he had just side." Now, how grateful every Englishman will be if this advantage should be proved to be not all on the side of the Lords!-Punch.

REPROVING THE FOLLIES OF THE AGE. -- When anything very outrageous or ridiculous is built, it is generally called in the neighbourhood "A Folly." Thus we have throughout England a number of architectural absurdities, known as "Briggs's Folly," "Jones's Folly," "Thompson's Folly," &c. But the greatest folly of all in the building way is unques-

HEARTS, HANDS, AND SHILLINGS.-Daniel O'Connell, the other day, addressing a mob which he had convened at Galway, is reported to have expressed himself as follows:-" I want every man's shilling. and I will tell you why; because there is a heart and hand behind every shilling. I want the hearts and hands of every man." We have no doubt that Mr.

O'Connell wants every man's shilling; and we wish we could say as much of every other assertion that The Crown in Danger!-On Saturday afternoon, has been made by that gentleman. In particular, with the slight accident, but was glad he was not every, not to say any, man's shilling. However, when His Unacknowledged Majesty tells us that he wants the hearts and hands of every man, this, again, is a declaration which we can receive, with some little allowance. We take it that he wants the hearts and hands as represented by the shillings. Shillings, we presume, are, according to Mr. O'Connell, counters that stand for hands and hearts. But be silver? Would not bone be less expensive to the poor frish.—Itid.

Going to be Buried .- A poor Irishman passing through a village near Chester, saw a crowd approaching, which made him inquire "what was the matter?" He was answered, "A man was going to be buried." "Oh," replied he, "I'll stop to see that, for we carry them in our country." A POETICAL LOVER .- A young poet in Cleveland, Ohio, has fallen in love the second time. It may be true that "true love never yet did run smooth," but this can't be said of his poetry:-

o wunst i luvd a nuther girl Hur name it was murrhier but betsy dear my lov for u is 45 times more higher.

ADAPTATION TO CIRCUMSTANCES .- One Herr Vonn

A "DEAF" JUROR. - RATHER GREEN. - In the took down a pair of pincers, to take out one of my the fees to be charged are set forth in the schedules answered the unsuspecting juryman.—" Oh, you'll teeth." of the act. Creditors and debtors may be their own do very well, sir," replied his lordship, amidst roars

lawyers in the matter. Provided the small debts of laughter. courts are extended and presided over as mentioned, No Room.—"Owing to a crowd of other matter, very few actions will be brought in the superior courts we are unable to make room for it!" as the editor for amounts under £20. The act took effect from at the dinner-table replied, when he was requested to take some pudding.

"Reviews." Northern Star [1838], 16 Aug. 1845. British Library Newspapers, https://link.gale.com/apps/doc/BA3207685754/BNCN?u=bayreuth&sid=BNCN&xid=4c6753d3. Accessed 15 Oct. 2020.