

being made to the Assembly, anarchy and confusion, strife and contention, will be not again known in this land. And it may be said with truth, that you were as a big flask of sweet oil cast upon the waters of strife.

Yours truly,

IRONY.

N. B. I should like to secure your sterling services for our Pulpit in this town, it would fit you better than the one in anticipation at St. Peter's.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EXAMINER.

MR. WHELAN;
SIR.—In the last *Gazette* the Editor of that paper attempts—and indeed as far as he goes a very plausible one—to exculpate the Lieutenant Governor from all the evil consequences which are likely to arise from having no Signal Telegraph in operation, by stating that the House of Assembly having refused to pass an Appropriation Bill, the Lieutenant Governor acted rightly in declining to sanction the expense. Granted. But, relying on the accuracy of your Correspondent, "Tickler," that the Lieutenant Governor has refused to allow the Telegraph to be "rigged" up at private expense, I would ask if the House Assembly passed any Bill to prohibit the Lieutenant Governor from allowing the Flag Staff to be rigged at private expense; perhaps the Editor of the *Gazette* will be so obliging as to answer the question for

AN ENQUIRER.

May 16, 1850.

LITERATURE.

[We extract the following beautiful verses from the Halifax *Acadian Recorder*. It will be perceived they have emanated from the pen of a correspondent who favoured us with some stanzas on the same subject, which we published on Saturday last. It is not often the periodical press of the present day gives utterance to strains so sweet, and so worthy of the wilderness gem whose praises they sing.—ED. EX'R.]

TO FANCY.

Come to the grove where the Spring Bird is singing,
And red Robin roundly, his matin is ringing,
Where rills ripple music to streams loudly flowing,
By banks fresh and fair, where the May Flower's blowing;
O! there my love, there where flow'rets are born,
And nurs'd by the dew drop and kiss'd by the morn,
Come sing with soft echo as fondly we stray,
And gather the tender-loved blossom of May.

Away, and away to lake, mountain, and scaur,
To ravine and dell, o'er the desert afar,
To the fir forests waving all proudly on high,
Their evergreen cones in the glance of the sky;
And there, my love, there by rock, ravine, and steep,
Where Genii of nature their bright revel keep,
I'll twine for thy bosom in modest bouquet,
The pride of the forest and glory of May.

Remember, remember, the first time we stray'd,
O'er green hill, and valley, and copse, wood, and glade,
And the shadowless hopes of that happy hour,
When life was as fair as the sweet little flow'r,
That grows in the wild by lea and on mountain,
Unbosoms its bloom by the gush of the fountain,
Is sovereign of flowers on the wilderness way,
The Queen of the year and the Flora of May.

Pale dew bells are smiling on green bush and tree;
Bright sun-beams are glancing on mountain and lea;
Glad bauds of the forest rejoicing reply,
To the smile of the earth and laugh of the sky;
The morning breathes sweet in the balsam tree shade,
The foam bubbles sparkle by fount and cascade,
Wake! waken! soft sleeper, arise and away,
To the haunts of the beautiful wilding of May.

Fair! fair! is my Love, as a pearly cheek'd rose,
Her voice is a zephyr when softly it blows,
Her blue eye is bright as the far azure glow,
As Alder trees tassels her fair tresses flow;
She comes with her joy heaving bosom elate,
As the parted to home, as a bird to her mate,
There's song on her lip breathing love now away,
To the home of the sweet little wilding of May.

WERAND.

LIMERICK BELLS.

The remarkably fine bells of Limerick Cathedral were originally brought from Italy; they had been manufactured by a young native (whose name tradition has not preserved), and finished after the toil of many years; and he prided himself upon his work. They were subsequently purchased by the prior of a neighbouring convent; and with the profits of this sale, the young Italian procured a little villa, where he had the pleasure of hearing the tolling of his bells from the convent cliff, and growing old in the bosom of domestic happiness. This, however, was not to continue. In some of these broils, whether civil or foreign, which are the undying worm of a fallen land, the Italian was a sufferer amongst the many. He lost his all; and, after the passing of the storm, found himself preserved alone amid the wreck of fortune, friends, family, and home. The convent, in which the bells were hung, was razed to the earth, and these last carried away into another land. The owner, haunted by his memories, and deserted by his hopes, became a wanderer over Europe. His hair grew grey, and his heart withered before he again found a home or a friend. In this desolation of spirit he formed the resolution of seeking the place to

which those treasures of his memory had been finally borne. He sailed for Ireland—proceeded up the Shannon; the vessel anchored in the Pool, near Limerick; and he hired a small boat for the purpose of landing. The city was now before him; and he beheld St. Mary's steeple, lifting its turretted head above the smoke and mist of the old town. He sat in the stern, and looked fondly towards it. It was an evening so calm and beautiful as to remind him of his own native skies in the sweetest time of the year—the death of the spring. The broad stream appeared like one smooth mirror, and the little vessel glided through it with almost a noiseless expedition. On a sudden, amid the general stillness, the bells tolled from the Cathedral; the rowers rested on their oars, and the vessel went forward with the impulse it had received. The old Italian looked towards the city, crossed his arms on his breast, and lay back in his seat; home, happiness, early recollections, friends, family, were all in the sound, and went with it to his heart. When the rowers looked round, they beheld him with his face still turned towards the Cathedral, but his eyes were closed; and when they landed they found him dead! The excitement of his feelings had been too much for his already weakened and decayed frame.—From an old Scrap Book.

ELECTRO-BIOLOGY.

[Observing that the newly-discovered science of Electro-Biology is creating interest and excitement in the neighbouring Provinces, where numerous lectures have lately been delivered upon it, and of which amusement and not information appeared to be the object,—we have much pleasure in presenting to our readers the following lucid exposition of its principles, for which we are indebted to the Montreal *Pilot*.—ED. EX'R.]

The term is derived from the Greek. *Electron* means (strictly) amber; but is now extended to electrical substances in general; add to this, *bios*, for life, and *logos*, for discourse, and you have in the term electro-biology, what relates to the operation of the electric fluid on the operations of the living body.

The effects of this so-called science cannot be disputed. The public exhibition of them in this city discloses a tremendous and dangerous power—a power, too, of such a kind as to be wholly inexplicable on any supposition of deception. No satisfactory attempt has been hitherto made to show the physical cause of this power. The means by which it is made to act is known only to the initiated. Whatever it be, its effects exceed, during the time of its action, those of the strongest medicines, and of chloroform itself. It disturbs and changes the dynamic action of the brain and nerves, of the heart, the lungs, the stomach, and the voluntary and involuntary muscles. The pulse is rendered quick or slow, strong or weak, by its agency, and has been raised, in a very short time, in healthy persons, to from 130 to 140 beats in a minute. It has also been rendered imperceptible. There can be little doubt, that in susceptible individuals, this power might be made to produce death. It can deprive a limb of all sensation. Hence, in surgical operations, it may sometimes be a great benefit in such as are obliged to undergo them. But it is a capricious and uncertain agent, sometimes affecting a person almost instantly, and in the strongest manner; at other times producing a very feeble effect; and at others none at all, even after repeated trials.

To what has been already said of this power, it may be added, that an operator can exert, apparently, an unlimited control over the intellect and will of the person operated upon. He can conjure up all sorts of mental illusions, destroy the sense of identity, and make the impressed person obey him in all his movements. Persons in this city have been rendered blind; at the same time, the pupil has been dilated as much as it would have been by "belladonna;" and thus the physical and mental phenomena have been exhibited in their natural coincidence. A person has been made to take pieces of a newspaper for banknotes, and to sign a receipt for them, as in payment of a just demand!

A common impression can be made upon a number of persons at once. They can be made to see and believe alike, and to act in perfect concert, in dancing, singing, swimming, and a multitude of other operations. When once an individual has been impressed, he remains in that state as long as the operator pleases, and the moment he is pronounced "all right," the charm is undone, and the person operated upon returns instantaneously to his natural state of perception and action. Where many act together, the most ridiculous delusions and most fantastic tricks are thus put an end to in a moment. A person once impressed remains subject to the will of the operator for a length of time, at present unascertained. He can cause such person upon gaining his attention, to approach him against his own desire, and to place himself at his side in the lecture room, and then can subject him to any illusions and movements he pleases. Can any doubts remain, with these facts before us, that an impressed person loses his moral will and has surrendered it, as well as his understanding, into the power of the operator. What security then remains, or what limit can be set, in certain cases, to the will of an unprincipled operator?

The most important considerations here suggest them-

selves. It is evident that the power in question, though it may be sometimes, as in cases already referred to, employed for good, may also be used for great evil. Is it not probable, from its present indiscriminate diffusion, that it may in some instances be used for the purposes of crime? Whether or not, must depend on the disposition and purposes of individual operators. These considerations may not be merely fanciful. With reference to that powerful and sometimes dangerous agent, Chloroform, it is reported, that, in England, it has been employed for the purpose of robbery. Persons in the railway trains, it seems, have been subjected to its agency, and thus their pockets have been rifled.

One thing seems certain, that the public should be put in possession of all the facts relative to electro-biology. Why conceal any of the processes by which its effects are produced? Why require a promise of secrecy on making them known to individuals? Concealment is attended with danger. The public should know all, that it may guard against any abuse of the power, and there can only be one reason for keeping the secret a moment—that of cupidity, which sacrifices the safety of the public to its selfish gratification. To this, of course, not the least consideration ought to be shown.

It would appear that persons in feeble health, or of feeble cerebral organization, are most quickly and most certainly subjected to the action of electro-biology, and that consequently a large and healthy brain, strong intellect and moral will, are unfavourable incidents to its action; but this may admit of many and palpable exceptions.

Females should be especially on their guard against electro-biology. Their organization is generally more delicate, and their health consequently often feebler than those of men. The brain and nervous system are, in such cases, peculiarly susceptible, and have been excited, in this city, even in men, to madness, by electro-biology. Besides, the power which the operator appears invariably to obtain over the impressed subject, is a reason for the utmost caution.

The real value of electro-biology, if it should turn out that its future use is desirable, must be limited to its operation in the cure of diseases and the mitigation of pain; and at this moment it may be safely recommended that it should never be allowed to be used for purposes of mere amusement. It may become a future question whether its employment ought not to be prohibited, except by the authorized practitioner of medicine. Persons belonging to that profession feel a natural repugnance to deal with an agent introduced and exhibited as electro-biology has been in this city. In this way the amusing spectacles presented to the public are unfavourable to a sober enquiry into its merits.—Notwithstanding all these considerations, it is, like mesmerism, a subject for philosophical scrutiny and careful experiment; the present modes of using it, however, are not likely to end in anything like complete and satisfactory results.

It has been said that it is merely the power of one mind, or imagination, over another.—But this is no explanation. Whatever it be, it is a power affecting the most important functions of vitality, and as such, deserves the investigation of the medical profession. That profession should be able to determine hereafter its uses, its abuses, and its limits.

INTELLIGENCE.

INDIA.—The Peshawur frontier of our new dominions continues greatly disturbed. The communication betwixt Peshawur and Kohat, before only occasionally interrupted, is now completely closed. Captain Coke, senior officer on the spot, hearing that a detachment left in the hills, were threatened, proceeded immediately to reinforce it; he succeeded in his object after some sharp fighting and the loss of ten men, but it seems not unlikely that he may be compelled to retire. Another expedition into the hills was in contemplation. The last was proclaimed a defeat by the mountaineers, who looked on their triumph as the greater as the Commander-in-Chief was present with our force when foiled. No sooner had Captain Coke returned to Kohat, on the 2d of March, than the Affreedies assembled to the number of 2000 men, under Dorosa Khan, and advanced towards the tower held by us. They approached under regular breastworks, and succeeded in cutting off our supplies of water. On the 3rd, the garrison being rendered hopeless, was withdrawn by means of negotiation. The enemy having secured their object, dispersed.

A "ventilating brick" has been invented in England, which is recommended for accomplishing the following objects:—1. A thorough draft through the walls of the building, so as to ensure perfect dryness of the walls.—2. The easy and economical diffusion of artificial heat in hot-houses and other buildings of that description.—3. A saving in the cost of the brickwork itself, to the extent of upwards of 30 per cent.

A committee is now engaged in collecting subscriptions in New Orleans, with a view of presenting Father Mathew with some substantial assistance, to enable him to continue his labours.

A French Canadian, whose name we have not learned, returned last week to the neighbourhood of Laprairie, which he left for the West about 14 years ago.