

place at—, that I had gone into Wales for the sake of change of scene. After roaming about for a fortnight amidst the wild solitudes of Carnarvonshire, I took the stage for the city which I knew the court was to visit, and arrived on the day previous to the opening of the assizes.

‘Well, are we to have a heavy calendar?’ I inquired next morning of a brother barrister on entering the court.

‘Rather light for a March assize,’ replied the impatient counsel, as he bustled onward. ‘There’s Cartwright’s case—highway robbery—in which I am for the prosecution. He’ll swing for it, and perhaps four or five others.’

‘A good hanging judge is A—,’ said the undersheriff, who at this moment joined us, rubbing his hands, as if pleased with the prospect of a few executions.—‘No chance of the prophecy yonder coming to pass, I suppose?’

‘Not in the least,’ replied the bustling counsel. ‘He never looked better. His illness has gone completely off. And this day’s work will brighten him up.’

Cartwright’s trial came on. I had never seen the man before, and was not aware that this was the same person whom Harvey had incidentally told me he had discharged for theft; the truth being, that till the last moment of his existence, that unfortunate man had not known how much he had been a sacrifice to this wretch’s malice.

The crime of which the villain now stood accused was that of robbing a farmer of the paltry sum of eight shillings, in the neighbourhood of Ilfracombe. He pleaded not guilty, but put in no defence. A verdict was recorded against him, and in due form A— sentenced him to be hanged. An expression of fiendish malignancy gleamed over the haggard features of the felon as he asked leave to address a few words to the court. It was granted. Leaning forward, and raising his heavy scowling eyes to the judge, he thus began:—‘There is something on my mind, my lord—a dreadful crime—which, as I am to die for the eight shillings I took from the farmer, I may as well confess. You may remember Harvey, my lord, whom you hanged the other day at—?’

‘What of him, fellow?’ replied the judge, his features suddenly flushing crimson.

‘Why, my lord, only this—that he was as innocent of the crime for which you hanged him as the child yet unborn! I did the deed! I put the watch in his trunk! And to the unutterable horror of the entire court, he related the whole particulars of the transaction, the origin of his grudge against Harvey, and his delight on bringing him to the gallows.’

‘Inhuman, execrable villain!’ gasped the judge in extreme excitement.

‘Cleverly done, though! Was it not, my lord?’ rejoined the ruffian with bitter irony. ‘The evidence, you know, was irresistible; the crime as clear as the sun at noonday; and if, in such plain cases, the just and necessary law was not enforced, society would be dissolved, and there would be no security for property!—These were your words, I think. How on that occasion I admired your lordship’s judgment and eloquence! Society would be dissolved if an innocent man were not hanged! Ha!—ha!—ha! Capital!—capital!’ shouted the ferocious felon with demoniac glee, as he marked the effect of his words on the countenance of the judge.

‘Remove the prisoner!’ cried the sheriff. An officer was about to do so; but the judge mentioned him to desist. His lordship’s features worked convulsively. He seemed striving to speak, but the words would not come.

‘I suppose, my lord,’ continued Cartwright, in low and hissing tones, as the shadow of unutterable despair grew and settled on his face—‘I suppose you know that his wife destroyed herself. The coroner’s jury said she had fallen accidentally into the water. I know better. She drowned herself in the agonies of a broken heart! I saw her corpse, with the dead baby in its arms; and then I felt, knew, that I was lost! Lost, doomed to everlasting perdition! But, my lord—and here the wretch broke into a howl wild and terrific—‘we shall go down together—down to where your deserts are known. A—h—h! that pinches you, does it? Hound of a judge! legal murderer! coward! I spurn and spit upon thee!’ The rest of the appalling objurgation was inarticulate, as the monster, foaming and sputtering, was dragged by an officer from the dock.

Judge A— had fallen forwards on his face, fainting and speechless with the violence of his emotions. The black cap had dropped from his brow. His hands were stretched out from across the bench, and various members of the bar rushed to his assistance. The court broke up in frightful commotion.

Two days afterwards the county paper had the following announcement:—

‘Died at the Royal Hotel—, on the 27th instant, Judge A—, from an access of fever supervening upon a disorder from which he had imperfectly recovered.’ The prophecy was fulfilled!

AN EXTRAORDINARY DREAM VERIFIED.—Shortly after the death of Lorenzo de Medici, Cardiere, a young improvisatore, entertained by his son, secretly informed Michael Angelo with whom he lived in habits of friendship, that Lorenzo de Medici had appeared to him in a

ragged pall of black over his naked body, and commanded him to announce to his son that in a short time his son should be driven into exile and return no more. M. Angelo exhorted him to execute the commands of the vision, but Cardiere, aware of Piero’s haughty temper, would not follow his advice. Some morning after this, Cardiere, terrified and pale, came again to M. Angelo, and told him that Lorenzo appeared a second time and repeated his injunctions, accompanying them with a violent blow on the cheek. M. Angelo, with great earnestness, insisted on his compliance, and Cardiere set off directly for Careggi, where he met Piero and his sister returning to town, and instantly acquainted him with what he had seen and suffered. Piero and his attendants laughed at and ridiculed him, and Cardinal di Biliena told him he was mad to fancy Lorenzo would charge a stranger with a message which he himself might deliver to his son. Dismissed in this manner, he returned to M. Angelo, and prevailed on him to quit Florence and go to Bologna, where he had scarcely settled in the house of Gean Francesco Aldronandi, before the predicted revolution took place, and the expulsion of the whole family of the Medici, with all their party, confirmed the vision of Cardiere.

CHANGE IN ENGLISH NEWSPAPERS.—The tone of our press has in one respect decidedly improved; it is no longer chiefly that of mutual squabble, alternate abuse, recrimination, denunciation, Billingsgate. Each organ of party seems to hold forth to its own audience. Journalists have come to perceive that there are other people in the world better worth addressing than each other; and in consequence, when a topic does occur which forces all to pay united attention to it, and gather as it were, around the same *tapis*, the gentlemen of the press do not, as of old, fall to scratching, and tearing, and flinging their wigs in each other’s faces, but conduct themselves towards one another with the well-bred apathy and polite coldness of good society. The reign of the personal and vituperative school of journalism has indeed been put an end to by the extinction or metamorphose, or we might call it the dilution, of that once formidable unity, the editor. Now, the public has overgrown the school-bench. Every one is multifariously informed, learned, and opinionated, and Mr. Editor is no monopolist of wisdom. His duties have outgrown the compass of one man’s intellect, be it ever so capacious; and a division of labour has taken place there as in other callings. This has destroyed the impersonality, and with it the irascibility of this once redoubted personage. His tone has shrunk from the thunder of the pulpit to the doctrinal persuasion of the lecture desk. He must instruct, not impose; and reason rather than denounce. Then he must fill his columns with news, news; the host of small-typed paragraphs which constitute it being more interesting and sought after by the general reader than even the able lucubrations in large type. A daily paper is now a magazine in quality as well as size, where each person seeks what interests him; and the larger and more copious the magazine, the more likely it is to be bought by the greater crowd of chapmen. The tendency of our daily journal to augment in size, and furnish news rather than opinion, gives it a decided advantage over the foreign journal, the aim of whose directors seems to be to furnish its reader with as scant means as possible of forming his own judgment, so that they may furnish it with their own views.

Time is the most undefinable yet paradoxical of things, the past is gone, the future is not come, and the present becomes the past even while we attempt to define it, and, like a flash of lightning, at once exists and expires. Time is the measurer of all things, but is itself undisclosed. Like space, it is incomprehensible, because it has no limit, and it would be still more so if it had. It gives wings of lightning to pleasure, but feet of lead to pain, and lends expectation a curb but enjoyment a spur. It robs beauty of her charms, to bestow them on her picture; and builds a monument to merit, but denies it to honour; it is a transient and deceitful flatterer of falsehood, but a tried and final friend of truth. Time is the most subtle, yet the most insatiable of depredators, and by appearing to take nothing, is permitted to take all; nor can it be satisfied until it has stolen the world from us, and us from the world. Time is the cradle of hope, but the grave of ambition; it is the stern corrector of fools, but the salutary counsellor of the wise—bringing all they dread to the one, and all they desire to the other.

MUTUAL INSURANCE COMPANY.—We invite the attention of our readers to a notice in this day’s paper from the ‘Charlottetown Mutual Fire Insurance Company,’ which, we are happy to observe, is now prepared to accept risks. As this is the first Insurance Company established in the Island, we hope it will meet with the encouragement to which it is justly entitled. The peculiar feature of this Company is, that persons insuring therein become Members of the Company, and will ultimately derive a share of the advantages thereof, and in the meantime they are protected from being called on for more than 5 per cent., in any one year, on the amount insured in case of loss, to whatever extent such loss may be. As the Company at present consists of a large portion of the inhabitants of the Town, and it may be reasonably expected that it will soon consist of nearly (if not quite) all the holders of property, Insurance

therefore will be placed within the means of every individual, and it will not be expected that losses of uninsured property will be made good, or even partially relieved by public subscription. From the caution used in the constitution of this Company, and from the judicious selection of the Board of Directors, we feel confident every satisfaction will be given; and instead of sending a large sum of money annually out of the country we will have it funded in the Island; and we hope the time is not far distant when every member of the Company will have his property insured at a mere nominal premium.—*Gaz.*

CROMARTY GAELIC CHURCH.—Her Majesty, upon the application of the congregation, has been pleased to present the Rev. John M’Lennan, of Prince Edward Island, to this charge.—*Caledonian Mercury.*

VERNON RIVER INSTITUTE.—On Monday evening, 15th ult., Mr. Daniel Enman delivered a highly instructive Lecture before this Institute, on ‘The improvement of Society.’—*Com.*

MARRIED.

On Wednesday the 24th ult., by the Rev. Dr. Jenkins, Mr. James Campbell, of St. Eleanor’s, to Mary Rose, eldest daughter of Edward Buxton, Esq., of Winsloe Barton.

DIED.

At St. Mary’s Priory, Princethorpe, England, on the 20th December, Matilda Alice, daughter of the Hon. Donald Macdonald, of Prince Edward Island, after a short but severe illness, in the 28th year of her age.

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

Arrivals in Europe from this Island.

Bideford, Dec 29—Prince of Wales. Liverpool, Jan. 2—Roseland. Bristol, Jan. 8—Devonia. Milford, Jan. 10—Douglas. Deal, Jan. 11—Mary M’Whinnie.

Bideford, Dec. 31.—The Prince of Wales, Lowther, from P. E. Island, has arrived here with considerable damage, and with twelve feet water in her hold, having grounded twice in coming into harbour.

PRICES CURRENT,

FEBRUARY 3, 1849.

PROVISIONS		Coal, Pictou, chald.	none
Flour, Am superfine	50s	slack do	18s a 19s
seconds		Wood per cord	9s a 10s
P E I per lb.	2½d a 2½d	SUNDRIS.	
Rye per barrel		Tea, Bohea per chest	1s a 1s6d
Corn Meal per barrel		per lb	2s
per lb	1½d	Congo per chest	2s 4d
Oatmeal per lb	1½d a 1½d	per lb	3s 6d
Beef, small pieces lb	3d a 4½d	Coffee P Rico, cwt	34s
per quarter	2½d a 4½d	per lb	1s
Ham	42s a 50s	St Domingo, cwt	30s
Mutton per lb	3d a 5d	per lb	11d
Veal do	2½d a 4d	Sugar per cwt	44s a 46s
Pork per barrel	50s a 60s	per lb	6d
per carcass	2½d a 4½d	Refined do	9d
Butter, fresh, per lb	10d a 1s	Molasses, per gal.	1s 7d
tub, do	9d a 11d	Raisins, per box	15s
Cheese, P E Island lb	4d a 7d	Tobacco, Fig. P E I.	1s a 1s½d
American	9d a 10d	Cavendish, Am.	9d
Eggs per doz	10d	Soap, per box	4½d
Potatoes per bushel	1s6d a 2s	Candles, mould P E I.	1s
Turnips	10d 1s 2	dip, P E I.	10d
Tallow per lb	3d a 10d	mould, Am.	10d
Lard do	6d a 8d	dip Am.	9d
Pearl Barley do	2d	Brandy (Martel’s) gal	12s6 a 14s
Ham do	5d	Wine, Port do	14s a 16s
Rice do	4d	Sherry do	12s
do per cwt	25s	Gin (Hollands) do	7s6d a 9s6
Turkeys each	2s6d a 4s6	Rum, Demerara, high	
Geese do	1s9d a 2s3	proof, per gal.	8s a 8s½d
Fowls do	9d a 1s 3	Jamaica, high	
Codfish per quintal	11s a 13s	proof, per gal	9s 6d
Salmon each		Boards, Pine 100 ft.	5s a 6s
Herrings per barrel	20s a 23s	Spruce do	2s 6d a 3s
Mackerel do	22s a 30s	Hemlockdo	2s5d a 3s
		Shingles	6s a 10s
GRAIN.		EXCHANGE.	
Oats per bushel	1s6d a 1s9	On London 60 days	32½ pr.ct
Barley do	2s 6da3s	30 days	35 do
Wheat do		On Halifax 60 days	20 do
Hay, per ton	35s a 45s	Sovereigns	30s
		Doubleons	96s
Coal Sydney, chald.	37s 6d	Dollars	6s a 6s½

CHEAPER THAN EVER.

‘A nimble Sixpence preferred to a slow Shilling.’

Saddle, Harness, and Trunk Establishment.

THE Subscriber keeps constantly on hand a general assortment of articles in the above line, which he offers for sale cheap for Cash.

SLEIGH TRIMMING neatly executed.

WILLIAM D. TANTON.

Great George-street (west end), February 5.

Sons of Temperance.

JOHN LAWSON, ESQ., A.R.S. of the ‘Prince Edward Division, No. 1.’ will deliver a Lecture on the Order of the Sons of Temperance, at St. James’s Church, on Thursday evening, the 15th instant, the Lecture to commence at 8 o’clock. The Public are invited to attend. February 5.