Haszard's Gazette.

VOL. 22. CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, TUESDAY, AUGUST 3, 1852. NO. 1169.

POETRY.

MY LOVE IS LIKE THE LILY FAIR.

BY H. L. RANN.

My Love is like the lily fair,
Her eyes are violets wet with dew,
Or stars whose glories tremble through
The midnight of her hair;
And, as her glowing lips unclose,
Sweet music that can charm despair
Steals forth—and floats upon the air
The odors of the rose.

Ah well do I remember how
Pale as the pale moon's tremulous light—
She whispered one serenest night,
Love's first and holiest vow;
Closer her cheek she pressed to mine,
As (in her maiden bashfulness
Scarce conscious of my calm caress),
She murmured—' I am thine.'

What cared we for the waning hours,
The paling stars—the dawning day?
While bliss upon our bosom lay
Like dew upon the flowers;
While softly, to love's music beat
Our hearts, and like a summer dream,
The moments fled—or like the stream
That gurgled at our feet.

Miscellaneous.

THE FAWN OF PASCAGOULA :—OR THE CHUMPA GIRL OF MOBILE.

The following romantic story is from a Journal of the Ladies' Fair, at Mobile called " the Bow of Cupid."

Shall I tell you a story of real life, as romantic and affecting as any you will find in fiction? Well—listen. Every citizen of Mobile is familiar with the sight of the Indian girls who are seen in the winter. With their little bundles of light wood on their backs, they mark the advent of cold weather as regularly as the mocking-bird and the cardinal chronicle the approach of Spring. They peddle their small parcels of pine from door to door, and all are familiar with the soft quick, petitionary voice in which they exclaim ' chumpa,' as they offer their cheap burdens for sale.

These Indian girls, it is well known, belong to certain Choctaw families who refuse to emigrate with their tribe beyond the Mississippi, and yet linger upon the aboriginal hunting grounds, on the waters of the Pearl and the Pascagoula. Though they thus exhibit an unconquerable attachment to their native soil, they have yet refused to adopt the habits, language or pursuits of the whites, by whom they are surrounded, and are perversely indifferent to all the inducements of civilization. They persist in leading a species of savage life—the men sustaining themselves by hunting, and the women by vending whortleberries and other wild fruits in the summer, and bundles of pine in the winter. With these simple productions they visit Mobile semi-annually and for the time reside in the vicinity, in small huts or camps constructed of bark, boards and limbs of trees. This has been their usage from time immemorial and continues.

These Indians are generally a miserable and ignorant race, but with all their degradation, they possess some of the virtues in a singular degree. The women are proverbially chaste and modest, and of all the young girls that visit our city, none have been known to depart from the paths of rectitude. A strong interest, therefore, surrounds these daughters of the woods, who resist all the blanishments of their station, and pass unharmed through the streets of our city. Many of them are quite handsome, and possess, beneath their rustic garbs—the calico gown and the red banket—considerable graces of manner and appearance. As they invariably refuse to talk English, very little conversation can be had with them, and that only in reference to the small bargains which they desire to make. *Chumpa* and *picayune* are almost the only words which they employ in their intercourse with our inhabitants. Still they are not reserved in their movements, where they wish to make a bargain, and enter the different houses of the city, stores, dwellings and offices, without hesitation, ceremony or announcement. Who has not been startled many a morning, by the low voice, at the chamber door, exclaiming, *Chumpa*.

The Stoical demeanor of these Choctaw maidens has often led to the impression, that they are destitute of the natural sensibilities and sentiments of their sex. They have bright flashing eyes, well developed, symmetrical and flexible forms, beautiful small hands and feet, and show, in their love for brilliant articles of dress, rings, beads and other personal ornaments, the taste and vanity of their civilized sisters—is it possible, that they are destitute of those delicate sympathies and tender affections which have marked women in all other classes and canditions of life? This question has no doubt, suggested itself to many, as an interesting problem of character. In one instance, at least, an attempt—perhaps a heartless one—was made to solve it, and it is to that story which I have to tell refers. It came to my knowledge in all its details, but I will attempt to narrate it in such a manner, as not to detain the reader with particulars, which he can imagine for himself.

Among the Choctaw gipsies who visited Mobile in the winter of 1846, was one of unusual beauty and attractiveness. Although scarcely developed into womanhood—not more than seventeen 'suns' having kissed the rich bronze of her cheek—she was yet tall, round-limbed, straight and graceful—a very model of feminine form. Her features, more prominent and regular than is usual with her tribe, were delicately sculptured, and the erect attitude of head, with her large fawn-like eyes, and abundant coal-black hair always neatly plaited in massive folds, gave her appearance an air of superiority such as the youthful Pocahontas is said to have possessed. Her dress was extremely neat, checked with a large number of silver and wampum ornaments, and her small feet, which any of the fair promenaders on Dauphin-street might have envied, were invariably dressed in moccasins ornamented in the most fanciful style, with many coloured beads. As she walked about the streets of Mobile, arrayed in this way, with her parcel of pine swung across her shoulders, she attracted the attention of all spectators for her beauty, although she would hold converse with none except in the words by which she endeavoured to dispose of her burden.

Much interest was naturally felt in this young girl, and many efforts were made to learn something of her character and history. Nothing farther could be gleaned, (and this was told by Captain Billy, a drunken Choctaw, frequently seen in garrulous moods in our streets) than that she was the daughter of an Indian chief of much note, who died many years before, leaving her, an only child, with her mother, in their cabin on the Pascagoula. Her singular beauty had made her quite a belle with the young Choctaw warriors, but she was very shy, and was called in the Indian tongue, 'The Wild Fawn of Pascagoula.' She supported her mother, who was very old, and herself by her traffic in berries and 'light-wood.' Her personal charms made her one of the most successful dealers in these articles, and every one, particularly the young men of Mobile, were glad to give the preference, in their patronage, to this young and attractive creature. Many were the efforts to gain her smiles and enlist her in conversation, but they were all in vain. She would go her daily round, enter with entire unreserve the rooms or offices of her patrons, deposit her little load of pine, receive her dime, and then quickly retire with the sticks in her hands to procure another parcel.

Things glided on in this way for some months, during the winter of which I speak. At last an event occurred which tested the stoicism and character of the young Fawn of Pascagoula. Among those whom she daily supplied with light wood, was a young lawyer, residing in an office in the story of a building in one of our principal streets. Admiring the beauty of this timid visitor, and feeling a strong interest in her, he determined, if he could, not only by kindness of manner, but by deferential notice and elegant little presents, to win the heart of this simple child of the woods. Though his motive was mainly curiosity, his purposes were not bad, and he had no idea of doing any injury to the object of his experiment—by paying her those attentions which he had found to enchain the admiration and win the love of more enlightened and accomplished maidens. He was a man of uncommon personal beauty, and singular fascinating manners, and all these he brought to bear as well as he could, to effect his innocent, and, as he thought, harmless flirtation.

It is needless to detail the arts resorted to by Henry Howard, to win the heart of the Fawn of Pascagoula. He began in the most modest and deferential manner; he purchased from her, much more frequently than he needed, supplies of fuel, paid her larger sums than she asked, made her presents of trinkets, pictures, and little ornaments of dress, and accommodated himself in every way to her apparent wishes. These things, continued for some weeks, at last began to have obvious effects. The Fawn tarried longer in her visit to his office than elsewhere; she always came there first and took an evident interest in his attentions. At length she began to answer his remarks in a few words of English as she could command, and to look upon his handsome and fascinating countenance with pleasant smiles and earnest continued attention. The spell evidently began to work! Henry Howard understood the secrets of woman's heart; but here he had to deal with an untutored Indian girl, as timid as a bird, and whose springs of emotion and sympathy could not be determined by the ordinary standards of feeling.

Do not think, that I am depicting those subtile arts of fascination by which the rattlesnake lures and captivates the humming-bird. There was no purpose of evil in the heart of the young attorney. He was practising with a simple savage heart, those tricks and elégancies of intercourse, which are recognized as legitimate in civilized society. He wished to see if the same affections could be developed in the beaded beauty of the forest, as are to be found with the polished belle of the ball-room and the *boudoir*. The probabilites were, that the experiments would not succeed—a casuist would therefore think it harmless.

Months had passed in this way, and Henry Howard at last determined to make a more obvious demonstration of his love to the Fawn of Pascagoula. One cold morning in February, just as he had finished his toilet, he heard a light step at his door, and a well-known voice, as the speaker entered, playfully exclaiming, *chumpa, chumpa!* Arrayed in her most beautiful dress, with a band of silver around head, and long necklaces of beads falling from her graceful neck, the fawn stood before him. She threw her armful of pine upon the hearth, and looked smilingly into his face. In his most graceful manner he approached her, and took her hand in his. Suddenly he circled her waist with his arm, and drawing her to him, imprinted upon her lips a long and fervent kiss. Modestly she looked into his face, with a slight expression of surprise, but not dissatisfaction; and then he poured forth to her warm and urgent words of love. Neither were these coldly spoken, for the young and ardent admirer had been not a little interested in the object of his attentions. As he was about, however, to repeat his kisses, the now startled Fawn, by a quick movement, unloosed herself from his embrace, and glided across the room.

'Stand off, Mr. Howard,' she exclaimed, in better English than he had ever heard her speak before. 'Me good friend to kind gentleman—but no love! The Fawn must marry her own people. She love young warrior upon Pascagoula! He have heart and skin the same colour! Mobile man no good for Choctaw girl! Me go to my home—to Choctow chief's cabin, to-morrow. Good bye! Me love you much—you so kind—but no wife!'

As she said this, she drew her red blanket as proudly about her as ever a fashionable belle donned her mantilla at a ball, and glided from the door. Struck as motionless as a statue, the elegant Henry Howard, the Mobile dandy, stood gazing at the door through which the young Choctaw girl had vanished. His lips were slightly parted—his eyes widely open—a look of wonder and doubt upon his handsome face.

'By heavens!' he exclaimed, 'Is it possible!—Caught in my own trap! Jilted by an Indian! Well, it is a good joke, and all right! But, by Tecumseh and Pushmataha! I must take care that the belles of Mobille do not find out the story. Let who will hereafter experiment upon Choctaw character, to discover whether these Chumpa girls have not like affections with other people; I for one, am satisfied. The Fawn of Pascagoula has for months taken all my presents and delicate attentions with the timid gentleness of a nun, and now has given me 'the sack,' as completely as it could have been done by any fashionable coquette, in a gilded saloon, by the light of a chandelier. Well, that's something rich! Bravo, Henry Howard! Recollec hereafter, as Tom Moore says:

'Whate'er her lot, she'll have her will,
And woman will be woman still.'

A FIGHT WITH A POLAR BEAR.

The crew of a British fishing vessel had killed, on the coast o' Labrador, an immense white Polar bear, which was conveyed to Halifax, and there stuffed. Mr. David Dixon, one of the chief actors in the battle with his Polar majesty, gave the following particulars of the fight:—

The vessel to which the crew in question belonged, was the Lord Exmouth, of Halifax. The scene was the verge of Labrador, near Greenland. Two of the crew of the Lord Exmouth were cruising in a boat, when they discovered the bear upon an island. They immediately returned to the vessel, took six others of the crew, and eight muskets, with which they returned to the vicinity of the island. Upon approaching within gun-shot, the bear perceived, and came towards them. The first discharge wounded him in several places, but did not in the least check his approach. Finally, however, after receiving quite a number of balls in his body, he turned and slowly retreated, making his attackers shudder by the fierceness of his howling. It was then proposed by Dixon, that they should land upon the island, in order to consummate the victory. To this the majority of the crew demurred from fear. Three of the sailors, however, including Dixon, landed, having armed themselves with two loaded guns a-piece. The bear, as soon as he saw them upon land, turned about and began to approach, when six more balls were put into his body, without stopping his approach. Before, however, he got near enough to harm them, Mr. Dixon succeeded in loading another gun. At this moment the bear presented his side, which he had not before done, and a bullet was lodged in his throat, which caused the animal to fall. It was more than half an hour, however, before they dare approach, as every few minutes the bear would, by a desperate effort, get upon his feet, with the intention of reaching them. After it was deemed safe, they ventured near and found him to be dead. He was, with considerable labour taken to the vessel, and found to be sixteen feet long, and to weigh 2,200 pounds. Five hundred pounds of fat were taken from him in Halifax, and it was found that sixteen balls had lodged in his body. The contest lasted for an hour and a-half and the roars of the infuriated animal might have been heard for many miles.

ICELANDIC HUTS.—They are small and low, built of lava-blocks, filled in with earth, the whole sodded over with grass, and they might easily be mistaken for natural elevations in the ground, if the wooden chimneys, the low doors, and almost imperceptible windows did not betray that they were tenanted by human beings. A dark and narrow passage, not more than four feet high, leads on one hand to the dwelling-room, and on the other to the store-room, where the provisions are kept, which is also used in winter to stable the cows and sheep. The fire-place is generally at the end of this passage, which is purposely built so low in order to exclude the cold. The wall and floors of these huts are not boarded; the dwelling-rooms are barely large enough to sleep in, and, perhaps, to turn round; the whole furniture consists of the bedsteads, with a very scanty supply of bedding, a small table, and a few chests; the latter are used for seats as well as the beds. Poles are fastened in the walls, to which clothes, shoes and stockings, and other things of that kind are suspended; and a little shelf with a few books on it, is generally found in each hut. No stoves are needed in these crowded rooms, which are sufficiently heated by the warmth of their numerous inmates. There are also poles in the fire-places to hang up the wet clothing and dry the fish. The smoke often spreads itself over the room, and finds its way very slowly out of the air-holes. There is no wood for fuel in the whole island. The rich import it from Norway and Denmark, and the poor burn turf, to which they often add fish-bones, or fat, and a most offensive smoke proceeds from this disgusting offal. On entering one of these hovels, it is impossible to say which is the worse, the suffocating smoke of the passage, or the stifling air of the inner room, poisoned with the perspiration and uncleanness from so many persons. I am persuaded, that the horrible eruptions, which are so common among the Icelanders, are more to be attributed to their unparalleled filthiness than to the climate or their peculiar food. In my distant travels throughout the country I found the huts of the peasantry equally dirty and miserable. Of course, I do not mean to say they there no exceptions, for even here a few rich peasants can well afford to live in great comfort according to their means and inclinations. But, to my notion, we should judge of the habits of a people by the mass, and not by the few, as many travellers are in the habit of doing, and very rare indeed, were the examples of cleanliness which I saw.—*Ida Pfeiffer's Journey to Iceland.*

A RATTLESNAKE.—Last fall a woman residing in the vicinity of Worcester, was picking blackberries in a field near her house, having with her, her only child, a bright eyed little fellow of less than a year old. The babe sat upon the ground amusing itself with grasping at clumps of yellow weed that grew within reach and eating berries brought him from time to time by his mother. The latter at length, intent upon gathering fine fruit, passed round a rock which hid her child from view. She was about to return when hearing him laughing and crowing in great glee, and thinking he must be safe, as long as he was so happy, she remained a little longer where she was. Suddenly the little voice ceased, and after another minute's delay the young mother stepped upon the rock and looked over, expecting to see her babe asleep: and instead of which, he was sitting perfectly motionless, his lips parted, and his wide open eyes fixed with a singular expression upon some object which at first she was unable to discern. Yet who can judge of her horror, when on closer scrutiny she perceived, some four or five feet from the infant a rattlesnake, with glittering eyes fastened upon his, and nearing him by almost imperceptible motion! The sight of her darling's peril so nearly paralyzed her, that for an instant she half believed the dreadful fascination had extended to herself; but the certainty that unless she was the instrument of salvation to her child, he was inevitably lost, in some degree restored her powers. She glanced wildly round for some thing that might be used as a weapon but nothing appeared, and already the venomous reptile had passed over half the space which divided him from his victim. Another moment, and all would be lost! What could be done? In her hand she held a broad tin pan, and springing from the rock, quick as thought, she covered the snake with it, and stood upon it to prevent its escape. The charm was broken; the child moved. swayed to one side and began to sob. At the same time the mother recovered her voice and screamed for aid, retaining her position until it arrived, when the cause of her terrible fright was despatched.—*United States Paper.*

GOLD SEEKING.—We alluded in our last to the sailing of the *Chebucto* for the land of gold, Australia, with seventy young men of this Province and New Brunswick, who are seeking to better their fortunes in the world. Other vessels will soon follow. It is not, on the whole, matter of surprise that young British North Americans, feeling the blood of their sires vigorously pulsating in their veins, should embark in such an enterprise. The principal drawback is, that the stagnation of business in their native land renders such a step almost imperative, if they would not sink down into a state of apathy and inglorious inactivity. Yet, we think it more than probable, even if Provincial prosperity in the various departments of labour were high, that some of the sons of our soil would be attracted from their homes to the East, by the brilliant prospects of accumulating wealth, which the far-off land presents. As it is, we can only wish them such a portion of success as will comport with securing the higher interests of their soul's welfare, and which divine Providence may see best to award. Riches, in themselves, are desirable, only so far as they may be made instrumental in doing the greater amount of good. They cannot, independently of spiritual resources, render their possessors happy. They are often a snare, and so prove a curse and not a blessing. Wise and prudent are they, who, in seeking them, propose a godly aim, and when obtained, use them with reference to the audit of the last day, when every man shall give an account of his *stewardship*.—We are not, however, intending to read a lengthy homily on the use and abuse of wealth, but, we have penned these lines with the desire and hope, peradventure they should meet the eyes of any one who have embarked for the gold-regions, or of any who may be contemplating such a move, that they may lead to a strict examination of motives, and an honourable and christian course of conduct.—*Provincial Wesleyan.*

FACTS ABOUT CREAM AND MILK.—Cream cannot rise through a great depth of milk. If, therefore, milk is desired to retain its cream for a time, it should be put into a deep, narrow dish; and, if it be desired to free it most completely of cream, it should be poured into a broad, flat dish, not much exceeding one inch in depth. The evolution of cream is facilitated by a rise, and retarded by a depression of ten perature. At the usual temperature of the dairy—50 degrees Fahrenheit—all the cream will probably rise in thirty-six hours; but at 70 degress, it will, perhaps, rise in half that time; and, when the milk is kept near the freezing point, the cream will rise very slowly, because it becomes solidified. In wet and cold weather, the milk is less rich than in dry and warm; and, on this account, more cheese is obtained in cold than in warm, though not in thundery weather. The season has its effects. The milk, in spring, is supposed to be the best for drinking, and hence it would be best suited for cheese; and, in autumn, —the butter keeping better than in that of summer,—the cows less frequently milked give richer milk and consequently, more butter. The morning's milk is richer than the evening's. The last drawn milk of each milking, at all times and seasons, is richer than the first drawn, which is the poorest.

THE WEEVIL IN OHIO.—A gentleman who is extensively engaged in farming in Ohio, has recently furnished us with some particulars concerning the appearance of the Weevil among the wheat in that State, and the probable damage it will do to the crops, which may not be uninteresting to our readers. From his account we learn that the "red weevil," as the present species is called, differs considerably from that hitherto known and which a few years since proved so destructive to the wheat crops in Southern Ohio. It is a kind of glutinous insect of a reddish color, and clings to the grain of the wheat, but without eating into or injuring it after the wheat has attained its size. When deposited on unmature grain, however, it has the effect of withering and preventing its farther growth. In particular localities where the wheat was green when first attacked by the weevil, they have dene considerable damage, but since they do not appear to possess the power to affect the grain after it has obtained its full growth, the injury is not expected to be so extensive as was first expected. The fields of grain which have been damaged may easily be distinguished by the lightness of the ears, which stand straight and unbending. Our informant does not imagine, in view of the heavy crops, that the ravages of the weevil will be materially felt.

THE YANKEE MISSION TO THE JAPANESE.—Amongst all the chartered and manifold hypocrisies of the age, it is really refreshing to see Jonathan speaking the plain truth to the exclusive islanders whom he is about to favour with a visit. We have been so long accustomed to see avarice lacquered or japanned over with pretended Christianity, and lust of conquest cloaked by misnamed religion, that the plain blunt language of the Americans on this occasion is really quite pleasing in its candour. We imagine, however, that the present expedition to Japan may find they have caught, not a Japanese, but a Tartar. —The islanders are brave and warlike. They have, we believe, an army about equal in number to the French, and are not altogether destitute of science. They are also, let it be remarked, probably the most virtuous people remaining on the face of the earth, and thereby, it is certain, will improve if civilization do not first corrupt them in the progress of its mercantile development. —*British Army Despatch.*

A SHIP SUNK AT SEA BY A WHALE.—On Tuesday the English brig Crusader, arrived at Cowes from St. Jago de Cuba, and landed the captain and crew of the Pauline, Le Chevalier, master. It appears that on the 17th of last month, whilst on their passage from Porto Rico, in lon. 40. 10 W. of Paris, and lat. 40. 30 N., with a cargo of sugar, bound to Havre, at about 11 a. m., whilst under easy sail, the vessel, a new ship of 400 tons, was struck by a monstrous whale on the bow, and the damage was so great that the ship filled almost immediately. The captain and crew, consisting of ten men and a passenger, hoisted out a boat, in which, after stowing away a bag of biscuits and a little water, they embarked, and about fifteen minutes after the vessel was struck, she sunk. For three days and nights she was tossing about, but on the fourth day they were providentially seen by the Crusader, and rescued from their perilous situation. None of these rescued have preserved anything, and as they are destitute of necessaries, the French consul, W. Stuart Day, Esq., has shown his usual kindness and promptitude in providing for their necessaties.

DEATHS FROM LIGHTNING IN A CHURCH.—A thunder storm broke out over the small town of Esquile, in the Pyrenees, a few days since, while the greater number of the inhabitants were at church. The lightning struck the cross of the steeple, from whence it entered the clock, and passed through to the inside. Two men, who were seated in the gallery near the clock, were killed, and one of them by the lightning entering his body, and the other was thrown down the staircase and killed by the fall. A third man was knocked down, and for some time it was feared that he was dead, but after some time he recovered. Several other persons in the church felt shocks as the lightning passed across the church over their heads. The fluid at length left the building through the window, which was smashed to pieces.

From late Papers.

UNITED STATES.

APPREHENDED TROUBLE BETWEEN THE UNITED STATES AND GREAT BRITAIN.—The *Saturday Evening Gazette* learns that a special messenger from Mr. Webster, who is at present on his farm in Franklin. N. H., passed through the city on Saturday afternoon *en route* for Washington, bearing important despatches affecting the future relations of this country and Great Britain. The *Gazette* also learns, from what it considers undoubted authority, that unexpected troubles of a serious nature, consequent upon an interpretation put upon the Fishery Treaties by the Derby Ministry, threaten to disturb the peaceful relations of the two countries. There has been considerable difficulty of late with regard to alleged encroachments of American fishermen, and armed cruisers have been instructed to seize American vessels who may so encroach upon the British fishing grounds. A week or two since, we published a paragraph from a Halifax paper, stating that an American vessel had been captured and taken into harbor, by way of reprisal, and that the Americans rallied on the following night and "cut her out." If any trouble should arise, from this or any other source, with Great Britain, the public will feel but little alarm while Mr. Webster is at the head of the Department of State, knowing that in him the honour and interests of our country will always find an able defender.

The official communication, whatever its purport, will undoubtedly be shortly laid before the public.

We copy the above from the Boston *Journal* of Monday, and we have no doubt but an attempt will be made by the American Government to obtain a modification of the strict letter of the fishery treaty between Great Britain and the United States; but failing, as we believe they will, in this, they will then offer, as an equivalent, reciprocity in certain articles of domestic growth and produce, for the privilege of fishing within the prescribed limits. The unlimited sway which American fishermen have heretofore enjoyed along our coasts left them little or nothing to wish for, and when these Colonies wished a reciprocity in some of their staple articles, they were treated with the utmost indifference. Our neighbours had so long trampled upon our privileges, that they imagined they had a perfect right to use our fishing grounds for their own benefit. Did they possess such a valuable source of wealth, British subjects wonld not be permitted to take a single fish. The strictest *surveillance* would be exercised to keep off all intruders. The complaints of the Colonists have been loud and long, but little or no attention was paid to them, until the present Ministry came into power, when a portion of the powerful fleet of Great Britain was promptly sent out to guard our interests. It has been said, and with great justice, that a Conservative Ministry is best for the Colonies, and experience verifies the truth of the observation.

The American Government may make a little noise about the rigid enforcement of the fishery treaty, and especially about the correct construction put upon it by the Earl of Derby and his Cabinet, but we feel confident, it will not frighten John Bull out of his present position. This movement on the part of England has done more to strengthen those feelings of confidence in her powerful and maternal sway, which exist in the breasts of Her Colonial snbjects, than any single act of the Russell Ministry, and we feel quite satisfied, that the result will prove highly favourable to Colonial interests.

Another subscription of $5000 is nearly made up in New York for the Montreal sufferers. This will make $15,000 in all raised for that purpose. The French and French Canadians of that city are to hold a meeting to take measures for the further relief of the sufferers. The French Operatic and Dramatic Company will also give a performance for the same object.

The farmers in this vicinity are now in the midst of their haying, and will secure from half to two-thirds of a crop. The later crops appear very promising.—*Bangor Whig.*

THE POTATO CROP.—The potato crop on Long Island has been very much injured by the late drought, and fears are entertained, that many large fields are entirely ruined. Farmers say that many large fields, which looked promising a week or since, are now past redemption from the want of rain.

SUDDEN DEATH.—During the great heat which prevailed last Saturday week, a young man named M'Lean, of very respectable family, who was employed in Mr. Jordeson's shipyard, Wallace, took a heavy draught of cold water, and in a few hours died from the effects.—*Eastern Chronicle, July 20.*

JUVENILE CRIME.—Out of 16,000 criminals committed to the Great Prison in this city, last year, over 4000 were under 21 years of age. The Chief of Police considers, that there are not less than 10,000 vagrant children in New York. Mr. Brace, who has recently travelled through Europe, and visited the prisons and vilest places in the cities, considers New York to be the worst place he has seen for the number and criminality of youth. He believes them to be the hardest-looking and most depraved youth he ever saw. It is sad to reflect, too, that the majority of depraved and wicked young persons are females.—*New York paper.*