

POETRY.

THE SPANISH ARMADA.

BY T. B. MACAULAY.

Attend all ye who list to hear our noble England's praise!
I tell of the thrice-famous deeds she wrought in ancient days,
When that great fleet invincible against her bore in vain
The richest spoils of Mexico, the stoutest hearts of Spain.
It was about the lovely close of a warm summer day,
There came a gallant merchant-ship full sail to Plymouth Bay,
Her crew had seen Castile's black fleet, beyond Aurigny's Isle,
At earliest twilight, on the waves lie heaving many a mile;
At sunrise she escaped their van by God's especial grace,
And the tall Pinta, till the noon had held her close in chase,
Worthwhile a guard at every gun was placed along the wall;
The beacon blazed upon the roof of Edgcombe's lofty hall,
And many a fishing-bark put out to pry along the coast,
And with loose rein and bloody spur, rode inland many a post.

With his white hair unbonneted, the stout old sheriff comes;
Behind him march the halberdiers, before him sound the drums;
His yeomen round the market-cross make clear an ample space,
For there behooves him to set up the standard of her Grace.
And laughingly the trumpets peal and gaily dance the bells,
As slow upon the laboring wind the royal blazon swells.
Look how the lion of the seas lifts up his ancient crown,
And underneath his deadly paw trends the gay lilies down!
So stalked he when he turned to flight, on that famed Picard field,

Bohemia's plume, Genoa's bow, and Caesar's eagle shield;
He glared he when at Agincourt in wrath he turned to bay,
And crashed and torn beneath his claws the princely hunters lay.
Ho! strike the flag-staff deep, Sir Knight—Ho! scatter flowers,
Fair maids—

Ho! gunners, fire a loud salute—Ho! gallants draw your blades.
Thou Sun, shine on her joyously; ye breezes waft her wide;
Our glorious *Scemper Eadem*—the banner of our pride.

The freshening breeze of eve unfurled that banner's massy fold—
The parting gleam of sunshine kissed that haughty scroll of gold;
Night sank upon the dusky beach and on the purple sea—
Such night in England ne'er had been, nor e'er again shall be.

From Eddystone to Berwick bounds, from Lynn to Milford Bay,
That time of slumber was as bright and busy as the day;
For swift to East, and swift to West, the warning radiance spread—
High on St Michael's Mount it shone—'t shone on Beachy head.
Far on the deep the Spaniard saw, along each Southern shore,
Cape beyond cape, in endless range, those twinkling points of fire.

The fisher left his skiff to rock on Tamar's glittering waves,
The rugged miners poured to work on Mendip's sunless caves;
O'er Longleaf's towers, o'er Cranbourne's oaks the fiery herald flew;
He roused the shepherds of Stonehenge, the rangers of Beauclieu.

Right sharp and quick the bells all night rang out from Bristol town,
And ere the day three hundred hours had met on Clifton down.
The sentinel on Whitehall gate looked forth into the night,
And saw o'erhanging Richmond hill the streak of blood-red light!

Then Bugle's note and cannon's roar the death-like silence broke,
And with one start, and with one cry, the royal city woke.
At once on all her stately gates arose the answering fires;
At once the wild alarm clashed from all her reeling spires;
From all the batteries of the Tower pealed loud the voice of fear,
And all the thousand masts of Thames sent back a louder cheer.
And from the farthest wards was heard the rush of hurrying feet,
And the broad streams of flags and pikes dashed down each roaring street;

And broader still became the blaze, and louder still the din,
As fast from every village round the horse came spurring in;
And Eastward straight from wild Blackheath the warlike errand went,
And roused in many an ancient hall the gallant 'squires of Kent.

Southward from Surrey's pleasant hills flew those bright couriers forth;
High on bleak Hampstead's swartly moor they started for the And on, and on, without a pause, untired they bounded still;
All night from tower to tower they sprang—they sprang from hill to hill;

Till the proud Peak unfurled the flag o'er Darwin's rocky dales—
Till like volcanoes flared to heaven the stormy hills of Wales—
Till twelve fair counties saw the blaze on Malvern's lonely height—
Till streamed in crimson on the wind the Wrekin's crest of light—
Till broad and fierce the star came forth on Ely's stately fane,
And tower and hamlet rose in arms o'er all the boundless plain—
Till Belvoir's lordly terraces the sign to Lincoln sent,
And Lincoln sped the message o'er the wide vale of the Trent—
Till Skiddaw saw the fire that burned on Gaunt's embattled pile,
And the red glare on Skiddaw roused the burghers of Carlisle.

ST. LOUIS CRIMINAL COURT.

State vs. Augustus V. Jones.

INDICTMENT FOR PASSING COUNTERFEIT MONEY.

The defendant in this case was, probably, twenty-eight years of age, but wore the appearance of at least thirty-five. He had evidently once been a fine looking man; in stature he was something over six feet, and his strongly marked features and prominent forehead gave evidence of more than ordinary intellect. But you could clearly discover that he had become a prey to the monster intemperance—the mark of the beast was stamped upon his countenance, which gave it a vivid and unnatural glare. He was placed in the box, with others who were to be arraigned upon the indictments preferred against them. All the others had pleaded not guilty, (as is usual) and a day was set for their trial. The defendant was told to stand up, and the clerk read to him the indictment, which charged him with having, on the 10th day of August, passed to one Patrick Oneil a counterfeit Bill, purporting to be issued by the 2nd Municipality of the city of New Orleans, for the sum of three dollars; and upon being asked the question, guilty or not guilty? he replied "guilty—guilty!" Then, turning to the court, he remarked that, as this was the last time he ever expected to appear in court, he would be glad if he could be allowed to make a few remarks. The judge told him to proceed. After a pause, in which he was evidently endeavouring to calm his feelings, he proceeded, as follows:

"May it please the court: In the remarks I shall make, I will not attempt to extenuate my crime, or ask at your hands any sympathy in passing sentence upon me. I know that I have violated the laws of my country, and justly deserve punishment; nor would I recall the past, or dwell upon the bitter present, for my own sake. A wish to do good for others is my only motive.

"I shall, with the indulgence of the court, give a brief narrative of my life, with a hope that those young men around me may take warning by it, and avoid the rock upon which I have split. I was born of respectable parents, in the State of New Jersey, and during my childhood received every attention that fond parents could bestow upon an only son. It was early discovered that I had a fondness for books, and my father, although in limited circumstances, determined to give me a liberal education. I was sent to a high school in the neighbourhood, and such was my progress, that at twelve years of age, my preceptor declared me qualified for college, and I accordingly entered one of the oldest universities of the country. Here I so distinguished myself that, at sixteen, I graduated with the second honours of the institution, and returned home flushed with the brilliant prospect of success that lay before me. I soon after commenced the study of law, and when only in my twentieth year, I obtained a licence to practice. Acting upon the advice of friends, I determined to try my fortunes in the west. I accordingly arranged my

affairs for departure early in the fall of 1833. I will not detain you with an account of my separation from those I held most dear—suffice to say, that I received the blessings of my parents, and in return, promised faithfully and honestly to avoid all bad company, as well as their vices. Had I kept my promise, I should have been saved this shame, and been free from the load of guilt that hangs around me continually, like a fiendish yoke, threatening to drag me to justice, for crimes as yet unrevealed. But, to return; I left my early home, where all had been sunshine, and where my pathway had been strewn with flowers, to try my fortune among strangers, and to try my strength in buffeting the storms and tempests of the world. With a light heart I looked forward to the future; and taking the usual route, I soon reached Wheeling, where I took passage in a boat for Louisville. In the boat a game of cards was proposed for amusement; and although I had promised faithfully to avoid such things, still I argued to myself that there was no harm in playing a game for amusement. Accordingly I joined the party, and we kept up the amusement most of the way down. After we left Cincinnati, it was proposed to bet a 'bit' a game, merely, as it was said, to make it interesting. My first impression was to leave the table, but I was told that it was only a 'bit'—that I could not lose more than one or two dollars. This argument prevailed, for I lacked moral courage to do what was right. I feared my companions would say I was stingy of a little money. Influenced by these feelings, I played, and as the fates would have it, I won. Before we reached Louisville, we had twice doubled the stake, and I found my luck enabled me to pay my passage out of my winnings. It was the first time ever I had bet money, and my success roused me. Again I played, and was again successful; and, in short, I continued to play for amusement, until I had acquired a thirst for gaming. I settled in a thriving village in Tennessee, and commenced the practice of my profession under flattering auspices, and my first appearance in a criminal court was highly complimentary, and I soon became known throughout the circuit. Things went on thus for more than a year; and I believed myself fairly on the road to fame and fortune. I occasionally played cards; but I consoled myself with the idea that I only played with gentlemen for amusement.

"One night I accompanied some young men to a gaming shop, and for the first time in my life, I saw a Faro Bank. My companions commenced betting, and I was induced to join them, although I did not understand the game. Again I played with success; and when we left the house, I was more than two hundred dollars winner. None of my companions had been fortunate, and it was insisted that I was the lucky man, and that I must treat. We accordingly repaired to my room, where I ordered wine, and before we broke up we were all deeply intoxicated. With me it was the first time, and the next day I resolved that I would never play cards again. I adhered to this determination for nearly three months, when I again yielded to the entreaties of my dissipated associates.

"I now played with varied success, and in all cases found an excuse for resorting to the wine-bottle. If I lost, I drank to drown sorrow; if I won, I treated my good fortune. Thus I progressed upon my downward course, until drinking and gambling became my chief employments. All my friends who were worth preserving abandoned me, until my only associates were drunkards and gamblers. When almost reduced to want (for I had left off business), I received a letter informing me of the death of my father—that father who had watched over my early years—who loved me so tenderly. And did I act as an affectionate child? No. Vice had destroyed the human feelings of my heart, and left only the animal passions and appetites; as the letter contained a check for 500 dollars, a part of my poor father's hard earnings, I drowned my grief that night at a Bacchanalian revel, and in a few days I was again penniless. I will not dwell upon the every day scenes of my life, which were such as may at all times be witnessed at any of the two hundred dram shops of your city, where wretched men squander the little pittance that justly belongs to their suffering wives and children.

"But, to pass on. For nearly three years I have been a drunken, wandering outcast. Six months ago I received a letter from my dear mother, enclosing 100 dollars, and informing me that she was fast sinking with disease, and entreating with all a mother's feeling, to come home and see her before she died. For a time I felt the appeal, and resolved to comply with her request; and accordingly took passage on a steamboat for that purpose. For two days I refrained from liquor; but my thirst became insupportable,—at length my appetite overpowered my better feelings, and I approached the Bar and demanded the liquid fire. I was soon intoxicated, when I madly sought the gaming table; and before the boat reached Louisville, I was stripped of every cent. Thus, all hopes of seeing my dying mother cut off, I remained at Louisville several weeks; in which time I learned that my mother had died, and that her last breath was spent in prayer for her wretched child. From Louisville I shipped on board the steamer *Brazil*, as a deck hand, and came to this place, where I was discharged for drunkenness. Let every young man reflect upon this picture. I, who had moved in the first circles of society—had been the guest of distinguished public men, and a favourite among the literati of our country—was now turned off as unfit for a deck hand on a steamboat! yes intemperance had done this much.

"I loitered about this city for several weeks, and was sometimes engaged in posting up the books of some *Dram Shop*, for which I was paid in the liquid fire, kept for the accommodation of customers. One evening I fell in company with a man who has lately been lodged in jail for passing counterfeit money. We played cards, and I won from him the three dollar bill in question. The next day I learned it was a counterfeit, and I did not offer to pass it for some days. But at last I got out of all employment. I had no other money—I could meet no one who would ask me to drink. My appetite was like a raging fire within me. I could not endure it. I sought a dram shop—offered the bill—it was accepted; and when found a few hours after, by the officers of justice, I was beastly drunk.

"The evidence of guilt was conclusive, and before my brain was clear of the intoxicating fumes, I was lodged in jail to await my trial. I am now done. I have not detained the Court with any hope or wish that clemency would be extended to my case: But with a hope that my example may be a warning to other young men—that those who hear me may, when asked to play a social game of cards or drink a social glass, think of my fate and refrain. They may feel themselves secure—they may believe they can stop when they please; but let them remember that I argued thus until I was lost."

[Here the defendant sunk down and appeared to be very much affected; and for a few moments silence reigned throughout the Court House.]

At length the judge, who is as much distinguished for the qualities of his heart as he is for learning as a Judge, proceeded in a brief but appropriate manner to pass sentence upon the defendant, putting his punishment in the Penitentiary down to the shortest time allowed by law.—*Missouri Pennant*.

LAND AT TORONTO AND TORONTO ITSELF.

The value of property here is incredible. On the military reserve, now forming the new Western portion of the city, acre-lots sold by Government fetched five or six hundred pounds, at some distance from the parts of the city built upon. Building ground in the populous streets is worth from ten pounds to twenty pounds a foot, and will no doubt be much higher; and thus many persons who were formerly very needy, and who obtained the land as grants when it was of little value, are now amongst the richest.

Until about six or seven years ago, the buildings in Toronto were mostly of wood, as stone is not found in sufficient quantity in the neighbourhood; and consequently, fires frequently devastated the town. Brick has since been chiefly employed, as the soil is so good a clay that the foundation and cellarage of a house often yield the necessary material for the superstructure.

Kings-street, the main artery of the city, promises to be very handsome; already many excellent brick stores and houses line its sides, and in the shops the superfluous luxuries of large plate glass and brass railings are beginning to appear. It is well paved with flag-walks, and a broad belt of round stone on each side, with a broken stone road in the centre. A capacious and very extensive sewer runs under the whole.

Families emigrating to Toronto will wish to know as well about markets as servants and house rent. Servants are not in general of the best kind. Females coming out usually get married after a short service, and settle as the wives of mechanics or farmers; and men or boys obtain so much wages as mechanics or labourers, that it is obviously their interest to seek such employment. A good mason or carpenter may stipulate for 6s. or 7s 6d. a day; a labourer gets constant employment at from 2s 6d. to 3s 6d. according to the nature of his work; and many of them, by keeping a horse and a cart and a cow, may double that amount.

Considering that from eight to ten dollars a month (forty to fifty shillings currency) are the highest wages given to men servants, and from four to six dollars to women (I mean an average, for some of the higher classes give more, in order to keep their servants with them,) with their daily food, it is not to be wondered at that, in a cheap country, they seek labour with a view to ultimate rest or property independently derived.

House rent is high at Toronto. A good house for a small family, consisting of two stories, with kitchen and cellar, perhaps about five or six rooms above the level of the street, costs forty five or fifty pounds a year, and about two pounds for road and other city taxes. With this limited accommodation, there is generally a small stable and sleigh house, and a yard just sufficient to hold about half the wood required for the winter, which, for a family able to afford such a lodging, would amount to about thirty or forty cords. Stoves are generally used, although coals from the State of Ohio or Lake Erie are coming into the market, by way of the Welland Canal, and cost at present from 1s. 6d. to 1s. 8d. per bushel.

The highest official income in Upper Canada is that of the Chief Justice, which may be about £2,000; whilst those of the first rank seldom reach more than £1,000. A private person with £1,200 a year is reckoned very rich, and it is doubtful whether there are many who can regularly command that income from any source.

Several of the wealthy members of society are persons originally belonging to the civil branches of the Army, or who held office under the Government; and those who were fortunate enough to obtain grants of land, or get them at the rates they first sold for when York was a paltry village, are now the magnates of Toronto. Land which then would scarcely fetch a dollar, or five shillings an acre, is now worth, in some situations, almost as many thousand pounds.—*Sir R. H. Bonnycastle's Canada*.

PHILOSOPHICAL FACTS.—Sound travels at the rate of 1142 feet per second in air, 4990 feet in water, 11090 in cast iron, 7000 in steel, 18000 in glass, and from 4626 to 17000 in wood.

Mercury freezes at 38 degrees, Fahrenheit, and becomes a solid mass, malleable under the hammer.

The greatest height at which visible Clouds ever exist, does not exceed ten miles.

Air is about 816 times lighter than water.

The pressure of the atmosphere upon every square foot of the earth amounts to 2160 pounds. An ordinary sized man, supposing his surface to be 14 square feet, sustains the enormous pressure of 30240 lbs.

Heat rarifies air to such an extent that it may be made to occupy 500 or 600 times the space it did before.

The violence of the expansion of Water when freezing, is sufficient to cleave a globe of copper of such thickness as to require a force of 28,000 pounds to produce the same effects.

During the conversion of Ice into water, 140 degrees of heat are absorbed.

Water when converted into steam, increases in bulk 800 times.

One hundred pounds of the water of the Dead Sea contains 45 pounds of salt.

The mean annual depth of Rain that falls at the equator is 96 inches.

Assuming the temperature of the interior of the earth to increase uniformly as we descend at the rate of 1 degree in 46 feet, at the depth of 60 miles it will amount to 480,000 degrees of Fahrenheit—a degree of heat sufficient to fuse all known substances.

The explosive force of closely confined Gunpowder is six and a half tons to the square inch.

Hailstones sometimes fall with a velocity of 113 feet in a second—Rain 34 feet in a second.

The greatest artificial Cold ever produced is 91 degrees Fahrenheit.

Electricity moves with a greater velocity than light, which traverses 200,000 miles of space in a second of time.

Thunder can be heard at a distance of thirty miles.

Lightning can be seen by reflection at a distance of 200 miles.

PRESERVING CHEESE.—Solon Robinson, says a neighbour, has practised for several years the method of preserving his cheeses by placing them within a hay stack, where they are kept from freezing through winter.—*New Genesee Farmer*.

A HINT TO FARMERS.—We may send to England for Durham cows, and to Spain and Saxony for the choicest sheep—we may search the world over for cattle that please the eye; but unless they receive the best care, and liberal feeding, they will most assuredly deteriorate and eventually become as worthless and unworthy of propagation as any of the skeleton breeds that now haunt our rich but neglected pasture lands. We remember an anecdote in point, and will relate it by way of illustration. A farmer having purchased a cow from a county abounding in the richest pastures, upon taking her to his own inferior pastures, found that she fell short of the yield which he was informed she had been accustomed to give. He complained to the gentleman of whom he had purchased, that the cow was not the one he bargained for, or, in other words, that she was not what she was 'cracked up to be.' 'Why,' said the seller, 'I sold you my cow, but I did not sell you my pasture too.'

COUGH OF SWINE.—This disease differs little from the Whooping Cough in the human species. There is the same distressing suffocation, and from the same cause. The tenacious pitch-like phlegm, (which in this disease as well as in the Whooping Cough, will readily draw into threads a yard long,) sticks the sides of the vesicles of the lungs so fast together, when brought in contact by the convulsive motion of coughing, that the action of breathing can hardly force them open. It differs, however, in one respect, for unless checked by medicine it never ceases till it has destroyed the animal, while the Whooping Cough always ceases after a certain period, and would rarely prove fatal were it not for the mischievous medicines that are given. This Cough is contagious, seizing all the pigs in the pen, and an instance has occurred in which the pigs were cured, fattened, and killed in November—the manure was all taken away, and the following spring several cart loads of green sods were thrown in to the pen, and young pigs brought from another place put into it, who were within a fortnight attacked by the Cough. If a pig is killed after the barking or whooping has commenced, hundreds of small, thread-like worms will be found in the windpipe and the cavities of the lungs. The cure consists in destroying these worms, which is effected by giving the swine as much sulphur as they can bear without purging for two or three weeks. This remedy is equally efficacious in the disease usually called measles, which is caused by a smaller animalcule that may be found in the small knots or kernels in mealy pork. This animal (the *Cysticercus*) has sometimes been formed in the muscles of man, and even in the human eye. The *Filaria bronchialis* which produces the Cough in swine, or a species like it, causes a fatal Cough in Cattle in Europe, for which no remedy appears to be known. It has also been found in the lungs of persons suffering with consumption, and in the lungs of inferior animals which were affected with tubercles.—*Colonial Farmer*.

IMPORTANCE OF CHEMISTRY TO AGRICULTURE.—If we strew the floors of our stables with gypsum from time to time, they will lose all their offensive smell, and none of the ammonia which it forms can be lost, but will be retained in a condition serviceable as manure.

Pastures act a most important part in returning to the soil a supply of nitrogen in place of that taken away in the hay and grain. In large farms, where each field in rotation is in grazing, the nitrogen is completely replaced, and where the manures made on a farm are carefully returned to the soil, the quantity of this important ingredient must increase every year. When the night soil of cities shall be generally converted into pondrette, as it now is in some places, no nitrogen of consequence will be lost, as the quantities used in the shape of corn and cattle will be returned to the country and made available for new crops and the feeding of new animals. The following extracts will show the loss farmers sustain from not attending to these powerful manures:

"When it is considered that with every pound of ammonia which evaporates, a loss of 60 pounds of corn (grain) is sustained, and that with every pound of urine a pound of wheat might be produced, the indifference with which these liquid excrements are regarded is quite incomprehensible. In most places only the solid excrements, impregnated with the liquid, are used, and the dunghills containing them are protected neither from evaporation or from the rain. The solid excrements contain the insoluble, the liquid all the soluble phosphates, and the latter contain likewise all the potash which existed as organic salts in the plants consumed by the animals."—*ib*.

THE SUN FLOWER.—A correspondent of the *Mark Lane Express* states, the oil obtained from the seed of the sun flower (*Helianthus Annus*) will produce gas-light at "one-fourth the labour, one-fourth the cost, and in half the time necessary to obtain a corresponding supply or quantum from coal; with the additional decided advantage of being wholly free from any nauseous effluvia or smell, affording a light far surpassing in brilliancy that obtained from coal, and emitting less heat by 100 degrees than coal gas." He considers it preferable to any foreign oil for culinary and domestic purposes, and recommends the cultivation of the flower as a means of affording a profitable employment to the increasing population of the British empire.

TO PREVENT THE RAVAGES OF RATS IN GRAIN.—How to prevent the ravages of rats in grain after it is housed, has been an inquiry of long standing. We can never exterminate them to such a degree as not to apprehend their incursions, for a horde of these troublesome visitors will often make their appearance when we least expect them. Instinct points the way to where the provisions best suited to their nature are found most plentiful. We have often found, when we went to thrash, our oats cut and cleaned by them, and the straw rendered unfit for any purpose whatever, even the subservient one of litter. But every evil has a cure; and I have found common elder to be a preventive, and have tested its properties as an anti-rat application. When the grain is to be packed away, I scatter a few of the young branches over every layer of bundles, being mindful to have them in greatest abundance on the edges of the pile. The drying of the twigs will give the grain an odour not relished by the vermin—which scent in no wise detracts from the quality of the straw for horses, as it makes no difference with them. I have tried it successfully, a number of years in wheat, oats and corn.

CONSTANT SUPPLY OF EGGS.—J. G. Bergen, Esq. of Brooklyn, says—"We never miss obtaining eggs throughout every day of the year, and simply because we always give our fowls as much Indian corn as they will eat."—*Cultivator*.