

To this field of honorable labour she invites all her children, without reference to past differences of opinion, and in utter oblivion of the rivalries and ardent feelings which past contests have aroused. In this field there is work enough for us all, for twenty years to come. Upon this field I am prepared to enter, as an humble labourer, in the spirit evoked at the great meeting held in the Capital on the 25th of August. I believe that a Government fostering that spirit—nobly sustained by it, and dedicating the public treasure and the public credit to the work of industrial development, may do much good. With a view to give form and direction to that spirit, I have accepted the important mission with which I am charged. If I succeed our country will reap the advantage—if I fail, the mortification will be my own, but I shall bear it with the consciousness that I have done my best.

One word on a topic of a personal nature. It has been for some time past the habit of certain writers to charge upon me the authorship of whatever displeases them in the columns of the Liberal Press. Of the general management of the Press I do not complain. Articles often appear in it which I have not the ability to write. Others which, for many reasons, I wish had been suppressed. In this parting hour perhaps I owe the declaration to friends and foes—that, since I entered Sir John Harvey's Government in the winter of 1848, I have not written ten articles in any newspaper. The few I have written have been brief explanations of the acts and views of the Administration, or the Lieutenant Governor, without a single offensive personal allusion to any political opponent. Since the Railway meeting in August, I have not written a line.

With these explanations, which cannot be deemed inappropriate at the present time, I have only to thank you for all the confidence reposed, and all the kindness shown to me, during the thirteen years that I have been your representative. Amidst the heady currents of the great Metropolis to which I am hastening, many a familiar face will recall my thoughts to home; and, beneath the stately structures of Europe, I shall not readily forget the happy hours which I have passed in the scattered hamlets where many of you reside. Meanwhile, I have the honor to be,

Gentlemen, very truly yours,

JOSEPH HOWE.

Halifax, October 30, 1850.

#### THE LAW AND THE PROFITS.

Sir John Jervis, late Attorney General of England, and now Lord Chief Justice of the Queen's Bench, furnishes the following trustworthy information on the subject of forensic emolument in England, as gathered by the leading members of the Bar:

The most explicit, and we believe, trustworthy information on this head was that derived from Sir John Jervis, then her Majesty's Attorney General, and now Chief Justice of the Common Pleas. In anticipation of the course of examination likely to be adopted by the Committee, this gentleman has classified the incomes, now actually in the course of making by our leading advocates, under the two heads, of those exceeding £8,000 per an. the present salary of the Chief Justice of the Queen's Bench, and those exceeding £5,000 per annum, the salary now paid to the Puisne Judges. He states it as the result of his own investigation, that there are eight gentlemen at the English Bar now making more than £9,000 a year, and twenty-four (including the eight) making above £5,000 a year. Out of the eight, again, he says, that five to his knowledge are making £11,000 a year, and that one is making more than £20,000, a sum larger than any ever made in one year by the late Lord Abinger, as that greatest of *Msi Prius* leaders himself told Sir J. Jervis only a few weeks before his death.

#### LETTING GO THE PAINTER.

Our gallant ship "Jay" off Commercial Wharf, nearly ready for a long voy-

age. A "dauber" was putting on the finishing touches to a white streak, on the larboard bow.

The captain, having some business to transact on shore, stepped into a boat with some of the crew, and addressing a raw hand who was just shipped to "seek his fortune," said, "Let go the painter;" meaning the line which is attached to the bow of the boat, and which secured us to the ship.

The verdant youth with a great flourish, rushed to the other side, hauled out his knife, and made a dash at two ropes hanging over the side. A heavy splash and a cry was heard below, when he exclaimed, "all right, cap'n, he's a goner; tubs, brushes and all!"

Presently the man who had been thus treated to a cold bath sprang up the sides of the vessel, and, when we left in the boat, we saw him chasing our hero up the mainmast with a rope's end in his hand, and vowing "vengeance upon his dirty hide."—*Monthly Rose*.

**GAS APPARATUS FOR PRIVATE DWELLINGS.**—A correspondent of the *Builder* says, "I have an apparatus for lighting my own premises, constructed on a very small scale, consisting of furnace, retort, vessel for purifying, and gasometer, the whole occupying a space of only five feet square. The material use for making gas is the refuse of the kitchen, such as grease or fat of any description, it matters not how dirty, as the whole is burnt off in the retort; it produces a brilliant white light, far surpassing any gas made from coal. I have had it constantly in use for eighteen months, and no bad results have occurred, although it is a thickly populated neighbourhood. The apparatus is not at all expensive: it consists of only three vessels, and can be adapted to any number of burners. Sufficient gas can be made in one hour to supply one burner for a sitting-room for twelve hours, at a cost of about three pence halfpenny."

**CARDINAL WISEMAN.**—By letters from Rome we learn that the consistory which is to be held early in the present month, the Archbishop of Cologne, and the Bishops of Breslaw and Olmutz, are to be promoted to the cardinalate. Dr. Wiseman, the present Bishop of the London district, will at the same time receive the like dignity, but upon the express condition that he resides in Rome, which he has consented to do.

#### United States.

Amin Bey, the Turkish Ambassador, continues to receive a great deal of attention in the United States. The Boston correspondent of the *Herald* says:—Amin Bey has visited the *alma mater* of our greatest men, Cambridge, and all the edifices connected with it, the hospitals, poor houses, and prisons, of the city. He has yet much to see, and is warmly interested in the system and good order of all the institutions of this kind in Boston. He has also been in Lowell, and visited minutely several of its chief factories. Although a very silent man and not much disposed to show his impression, he is said to have been greatly struck with the wonders of this Manchester of our country, and its operations and machinery. He called also, a day or two since, to examine the Quincy granite quarries where he had an opportunity of seeing what machinery of the best kind can do with the least assistance from man and beast. He returns to New York next week, en route for the West.

The Washington correspondent of the *Herald*, speculating on the Candidates for the President's chair, says:—General Scott is now looked upon as a prominent whig candidate for the Presidency in 1852; but, after the experience of the last two years, Gen. Scott cannot expect to be taken up for better or worse, merely on account of his military services. Gen. Scott, if he means to be a candidate, he must expect to be catechised in regard to all leading topics of the day, and must take his election, whether he will run as

a national whig or as a mere creature of a paltry faction. In no case will the candidate in 1852 be permitted to run as a free soiler in the North, and as a Southern man in the South; nor is it likely that a military man will succeed, unless he has given evidence of profound statesmanship and attachment to the Union. Mere availability has run its race on both sides, and no new eleventh hour man can expect at this crisis in our national affairs, to run away with the big prize as the mere reward of a skilful intrigue.

A Clay "barbecue" was held at Lexington on the 17th inst. Senator Foote not being able to attend, addressed a letter to the committee, which concludes with the following sentiment to be given in his name:—"HENRY CLAY—The venerable chairman, of the Committee of Thirteen—the magnanimous statesman who, when his country is in danger, 'knows no North, no South, no East, no West;' who shrinks from no difficulties, recoils from no dangers, and dares to do his duty, regardless alike of censure and of applause—in defiance of faction and factionists. May his noble example be both admired and emulated."

The Washington National Intelligence, of Saturday, says that the British Government has withdrawn all its demands, for port and other duties from the harbor of San Juan de Nicaragua, and the navigation of that noble river and the lakes connected with it are fully open to American enterprise.

The fugitive Slave Law bill is exciting a vast deal of ill feeling in the North—particularly at Worcester and Boston. In the latter city, houses are barricaded, and the inmates armed to resist any attempt to arrest supposed fugitives. A Vigilance Committee, numbering one hundred, has been formed, and G. C. Loring and other leading lawyers, have volunteered to defend any fugitive that may be arrested.

**A LIBERAL OFFER.**—The State of Maine offers a farm to any citizen of the United States on the most liberal conditions. A law has passed the Legislature giving any man a farm of from one to two hundred acres, as he may desire, at the nominal price of fifty cents an acre, payable in one, two and three years, in *work on the highways*, a kind of remuneration of as great advantage to the purchaser as to the State. The farmer must however, clear up a certain number of acres within a given time and erect a house for his residence, or in other words, he must go to work, improve his farm, and make it his home.

In the eastern part of Maine are thousands of acres of the best and most productive land in New England, owned by the State, and offered to settlers on the above advantageous conditions. In Aroostook County, where much of the land is, great crops have been raised, and the operations of the lumberman afford a good market. The climate is healthy, the soil easy of cultivation, and the means of cultivation and social advancement constantly increasing. Who will say that Maine does not pursue a liberal policy with her public lands, or that there is any necessity for her sons to emigrate to the West when such facilities are offered them at home?—*Hallowell Gazette*.

**LIBERTY OF THE PRESS IN THE UNITED STATES.**—The Postmaster at Eufala has notified the editor of the *National Era*, the abolition paper of New York, that he will no longer deliver the paper to subscribers in that vicinity, because he considers it an incendiary publication!

**ONE OF THE WITNESSES.**—During the trial of Drury, on the torpedo charge, in New York, Mr. Clark, counsel for the accused, attempted an irrelevant cross-examination of one Jacob B. Sheys, and came off second best, as below described:—

Cross-examined by Mr. Clark.—I was not an assistant justice at the time of the conversation.

Q.—What are you now?

A.—I was reared to the profession of

the law, but whether I am a lawyer or not, I cannot say. [Laughter.]

Q.—Do you write poetry, and attend to the indulgence of a poet's fancy more than the law?

A.—I sometimes do indulge in imagination, and think it more honourable to do so than to take fees for legal advice which I am not able to give. [Laughter.]

Q.—Do you not frequently indulge in imagination and fancy circumstances which never occurred?

A.—I tried to imagine that you were a gentleman and a man of education, and I had to give it up as a vain imagination. [Renewed laughter.]

**THE LAST DODGE.**—A Boston paper says that parties in that city are making lumps of imitation gold, consisting of brass, copper, and gold, which are sent out to California, and after being dug up there by some lucky fellow, dressed as a miner, and sold for the "clear price." This throws wooden nutmegs, basswood hams, and other notions into the shade.

A Yankee has just invented a method to catch rats. He says, "Locate yourself in a place much infested with these animals, and on retiring put out the light. Then strew over your pillow some strong smelling cheese, three or four herrings, some barley meal or new malt, and a sprinkle of dried codfish. Keep awake till you find the rats at work, and then make a grab."

The Weekly Chronicle says—"The American papers are little else than daily and hourly bulletins of Jenny Lind. How she looked—what she said—where she went—what she ate—whom she saw—whom she spoke to—who shook hands with her—what she is like—what sort of mind, heart, and soul she has—how she walks, sits, stands, rides, and eats—how long she'll stay in the States—how long in New York—when she'll sing—how will everybody, as everybody must, get to hear her—every body is pushing, crowding, moving hither and thither to see "the Nightingale," "the great Northern luminary," "the Queen of Song!"

Out West, when Tom Thumb was selling his pamphlets and greeting the ladies with a kiss, a negro woman bought one and puckered up her mouth for a salute. Tom drew back: "Ah, sh," says he, "go away, coloured woman, dis child ain't 'gwaine to 'malgamate." "Well, please God!" exclaimed the negro woman, in astonishment, "if he wasn't no bigger dan a mouse, he'd sure to hab suff'agin' the coloured pop'lation."

Among the "latest from America," it is stated that an editor down East got his pocket full of money, and was afraid to go by the Museum, lest they should catch him for a curiosity.

#### LATER FROM CALIFORNIA.

Our latest California papers furnish the following items respecting the progress of mining operations in that country.

**THE MINES.**—During the week several friends have visited us with specimens taken from different veins in the Southern districts.

One of the most beautiful specimens was shown to us by Mr. Stillwell. Its intrinsic value is nearly \$400; the piece is pure gold, of a deep rich yellow color. It was dug by a party in the rich gulch Moquelonne. From the same hole the lucky hombres took 50 pounds in eight days.

**PINE CROSSING.**—From this quarter the reports are conflicting. A general impression is entertained that the bar are too deep to be reached by the present work, and that a larger company must be formed, if any advantage is to accrue from the speculation.

On Saturday last, two miners showed us 25 pounds of gold dust, part of which they had dug during the week preceding at the rate of two pounds per day, at the new diggings near Murphy's, called Douglass's Flats, on the Stanislaus. They deposited their ore with a gentleman in town, and went back to try again.