

THE ROYAL VOYAGE TO SCOTLAND.

The following interesting description of the Royal voyage is extracted from a letter from an officer on board the Royal squadron, written during the passage from Woolwich to Leith Roads, and dated September 1st:—

"The newspapers will already have told you of the embarkation at Woolwich, on an unpromising morning as I ever witnessed. But the rain held up at the moment that Her Majesty approached, and not five minutes elapsed between the Royal yacht—precisely at five minutes before 7 o'clock.

"On entering Long Reach, and finding the river tolerably clear of shipping, Lord Adolphus Fitzclarence ordered the Shearwater, Captain Washington, to take the yacht in tow, and the Black Eagle to tow ahead of her; and in this manner we proceeded, the three ships in line, without once slackening the halsers, till we dropped anchor in Leith Roads, in 6 1/2 hours from Woolwich.

"On entering Sea Reach, the signal was made to the Pique and Daphne to weigh and join the Royal squadron. Shortly before noon, the squadron reached the Nore, and were received with a Royal salute from the Camperdown, 110 guns, bearing the flag of Vice-Admiral Sir Edward Boscawen, and the Pique and Daphne—the ships dressed with flags, and the yards manned—presenting a striking and beautiful appearance.

"The Royal George, you are aware, is a beautiful vessel; but, perhaps, she was never seen to greater advantage (except when under sail) than surrounded by the steam flotilla which accompanied her; her light and beautiful form, which reposed on the water like a swan, her yards admirably square, every rope as taught as a harp-string, and her lofty and graceful spars towering far above all, with the Royal Standard, 'the Meteor Flag of England,' floating majestically from her maintop-gallant masthead, completed a model of symmetry and grace.

"The squadron now bore away down the Swin, the two steamers, as before mentioned, towing the yacht, followed by the Rhadamanthus, Lightning, Fearless, and Monkey, placed in order of sailing on each quarter of the yacht, and accompanied by the Vestal, Trinity yacht; which latter excited general admiration, by the seamlike manner in which she took up her position and kept it throughout the whole of the voyage.

"Passing the remarkable Maplin Lighthouse, built upon iron screw piles, apparently in the middle of the sea, and receiving a Royal salute from Walton-on-the-Naze, the squadron arrived off Harwich Harbour (the safest on the eastern coast of England, and where, in case of bad weather, we must have sought refuge) at 5 o'clock. Here it was met by the Orion and River Queen, Ipswich steamers; the former, having on board the mayor and town authorities of Ipswich, ranged up alongside, playing the national anthem, and greeting Her Majesty with loud huzzas. A little beyond, we passed through a line of revenue cruisers, under the command of Captain Jermyingham and Lieutenant Smith, R. N., who manned their rigging and gracefully lowered their gaff-top-sails and flags to the Royal standard, while hundreds of white pocket-handkerchiefs, which loyally fluttered in the breeze, and the thrilling cheers of an equal number of manly hearts, proved their devoted attachment to their lovely Queen.

"At midnight we rounded the extreme eastern point of England, guided by the brilliant light of Lowestoffe, and, passing round the back of Yarmouth Sands, steered through Hasborough Gut, while the first beams of light fell upon the lofty cliffs of Cromer, indistinctly seen through the morning mist.

"At 9 o'clock we passed the Dudgeon light-vessel, about 30 miles from Cromer, at noon were off the Humber, and at 5 o'clock we had a glorious view of the projecting promontory of Flamborough-head, which boldly resists the waves of the German Ocean, and affords the valuable shelter of Burlington Bay to the numerous shipping which trade along the eastern coast of Great Britain.

"The sea, during the whole of this time, was calm as a mirror, and Her Majesty and the Prince were early on deck enjoying the morning air; shortly after breakfast, a telegraphic message announced that Her Majesty and the Prince were perfectly well; a message which, I need not tell you, was received by the whole squadron with three hearty cheers; a signal was then made, by command of Her Majesty, to inquire after the health of the ladies, the Duchess of Norfolk and Miss Paget, who were on board the Black Eagle; the answer was, 'With duty to Her Majesty, quite well.' A similar question was made to the Lords in Waiting, &c., who were on board the Rhadamanthus, the answer to which caused general merriment throughout the squadron.—'All well, and the Lord Steward eating monstrously.'

"By means of Watson's signals, the Royal yacht communicated with the station at Flamborough Head; and, I believe, received news of the health of the Royal infants. I have not mentioned that out of every port along the coast, boats and sailing vessels, and steamers, came to pay homage to their Queen; but, perhaps, the most remarkable were the Aldborough yawls, which rowed out a long distance off the land, and cheered as we passed them alongside, about 9 o'clock—and on the Humber a simple fisherman, with a venerable bald head, held up a fine fish with both his hands, as the only homage he had to offer to his Queen; this act was kindly acknowledged by Prince Albert.

"During the night, the wind freshened from the northward, and rather delayed our progress; still we passed along all the coast of Yorkshire and of Durham, and at 8 o'clock on the morning of the last day of August we stood in to the land at the entrance of the Tyne, and had a distinct view of Tynemouth Cliff and Castle; thence we continued along-shore, about five miles off the coast, passing Blyth, Newbiggin, and Cresswell, backed by the heights of Simonside, Bradham, and Shaltham, and the more distant range of the great Cheviots, rising nearly 3,000 feet above the sea.

"At 2, we passed close to Coquet Island, and had an excellent view of the far-famed Castle of Warkworth. At 3, a Royal salute from Howick greeted Her Majesty as she passed, and the Percy banner, gracefully drooping from the lofty tower of Alnwick Castle, evinced at once the loyalty of its owners to their Sovereign, and their devoted attachment to their former Royal chace.

"Dunstanborough Castle next showed itself, and shortly after, the whole squadron swept, at the rate of ten miles an hour, through the narrow passage between the Fern Islands and the main, having on the left the stately structure of Bamborough Castle, renowned for its charitable institution for shipwrecked seamen, on the right the three Fern Island lighthouses, and the Longstone, the scene of Grace Darling's gallant exploit; while, before us, on 'St. Cutibert's Holy Isle,' rose the ruins of the Castle and Cathedral of Lindisfarne—

- "A solemn, huge, and dark-red pile,
"Placed on the margin of the isle;
"The castle with its battled walls,
"The ancient monastery's halls."

This was, perhaps, one of the most interesting points of the whole voyage; the proximity of the shore on either hand, the rapid speed of the vessels as they swept past, hurried along by a strong ebb tide, the mingled roar of the cannon of Bamborough Castle, and the loyal cheers of the Island fishermen who surrounded the squadron in their boats, gave an animation to the scene that it is difficult to describe, while the classic associations, connected with Warkworth and Lindisfarne, and the Tweed, the remembrance that the antique and venerable ruins of the abbey and cathedral church of Lindisfarne were once that 'holy place' where Christianity was first permanently established in Northumbria, were well calculated to make a lasting impression on a mind so susceptible of deep emotions as that of our youthful Queen; nor could it be entirely effaced from some of our recollections, that only five days later in the season, on this very spot, had occurred the fearful wreck of the Forfarshire steamer, when 38 persons perished, and caused us to offer up silently, yet fervently, a prayer that no harm might happen to the precious freight entrusted to our chace.

"Onwards sped the Royal bark, and passing Berwick-on-the-Tweed, Her Majesty for the first time had a view of her Scottish Dominions, of 'Caledonia, stern and wild' perhaps at first sight, but containing within her mountain fastnesses

and along the borders of her lakes a moral, brave, and educated people, as devotedly attached to their Sovereign and their country as any on the face of the earth—and gratified beyond expression at the opportunity now afforded them of testifying their loyalty to Her Majesty in person.

"A light westerly breeze now enabled the yacht to set her headsails; we rapidly approached St. Abb's Head, and shortly after sunset got sight of the remarkable mountains of the Bass-rock and the North Berwick Law, and entered the Firth of Forth. Here the Royal squadron was met by the Monarch and Trident, two of those splendid steamers of the General Steam Navigation Company, crowded with passengers, who immediately on recognising Her Majesty commenced singing the national hymn, which, from the numerous voices, softened by coming over the water, had a beautiful effect.

"The breeze freshened from the north-west, but the flood-tide enabled the squadron to make good headway; when off Dunbar, besides the illumination of that town, and a Royal salute from its Castle, the magnificent sight burst upon us of beacon-fires lighted on all the conspicuous Scottish hills, and was imposing in the extreme. The night was quite dark, but clear; astern, were all the lights of the several steamers, bending like a crescent around the Royal yacht in the centre; while on the coast around, in East-Lothian, in Mid-Lothian, in Linlithgowshire, in Fife, and in Clackmannanshire, bonfires blazed on all the remarkable heights, all announcing the cordial welcome that awaited Her Majesty, from Scotland and her Scottish subjects; while in Edinburgh, the summit of Arthur's Seat seemed a blaze of fire, shedding a flood of light over the surrounding heights and valley below, and giving an aspect of wild grandeur to all its romantic scenery.

"It has fallen to my lot to witness beautiful illuminations in various parts of the world. I have seen the cities of Rio de Janeiro, of Lima, and of Santiago, lighted up in all their splendour; the city and all the shores of the Bay of Naples, and even the dome of St. Peter's at Rome, but I never remember anything that has made so deep an impression as our passage up the Firth of Forth on this occasion. The beautiful expanse of water, the brilliant lights around, the rapid speed of the vessels, throwing off the phosphoric waves on either bow as we passed along; and the recollection of the precious freight entrusted to our chace, and the feeling that through the merciful Providence of God we have been enabled to bring our voyage to a happy end, all combined to render the scene one of thrilling interest, far beyond my powers of expression.

"Precisely at half-past 1 o'clock we dropped anchor close to the island of Inchkeith."

A PLAY PROHIBITED.—The Irish Government, according to the correspondent of the Times, have prohibited the performance at the Dublin Theatre, of a new tragedy, entitled Lord Edward, or Forty Years Ago; "as it was alleged to contain sentiments and to portray scenes of an irritating and highly objectionable nature."

The Gazette du Simphon asserts that instrumental music has been interdicted at Rome in all its churches, and that if in future permission for any such performances should be granted, it will be with the exception of certain instruments. It further states that an ordonnance has been issued for closing all the theatres on Sundays.

THORNTON'S HISTORY OF BRITISH INDIA.

Our present notice of this work is occasioned by the extraordinary coincidence of certain events narrated in the fifth part of the third volume, just published, with those which have so recently taken place in the East, and the issue of which is still uncertain. During the first war with revolutionary France, the British captured the Dutch possessions on the Island of Ceylon. The arrangements for governing the new acquisitions seem, according to the account before us, to furnish a very pretty specimen of jobbing, and the result was a disastrous war with a native prince, known as the King of Candy. This personage was but a puppet in the hands of a powerful minister, who had set aside another claimant for the throne alleged to be the lawful heir, who, for obvious reasons, disliking a residence at Candy, had fled to one of the British settlements, where he was hospitably received, though for a time not the slightest intention was entertained of supporting his pretensions to the throne. War, however, ensued between the British and the native state, and the former determined to place their guest, Mooto Sawmy by name, upon the throne from which he had been banished. The British gained possession of Candy, and Mooto Sawmy was proclaimed King; but a few days only passed before they repented of this step, and entered into a negotiation for reducing their protégé to the situation of a pensioner, and throwing into the hands of his mortal enemy the exercise of the sovereign power. An armistice was concluded, but the British garrison in Candy were notwithstanding attacked, and the officer in command prevailed upon to surrender, under a promise of being permitted to retire unmolested. On his retreat a demand was made for the surrender of Mooto Sawmy, who accompanied him. It was at first resisted, but ultimately complied with; Mooto Sawmy was given up and murdered. The British party were then required to march back to Candy, but all, except two or three, were massacred before they reached the city, where lay 120 sick Europeans, for whose good treatment the Candian Government had pledged itself. The helpless prisoners shared the fate of their comrades—all were murdered. The war in Ceylon is altogether passed over by Mill, but it has now found an historian competent to render justice to those concerned in it.

The present number of the history is replete with tales of calamity. Among other disastrous events which it relates, is the melancholy retreat of Colonel Mopson before Holkar, in the latter part of the year 1804. Colonel Monson had been pushed forward by the Commander-in-Chief, Lord Lake, who subsequently retired, leaving the advanced corps in a position where it was believed it could maintain itself in safety. Colonel Monson, an officer characterized by Lord Lake as "bold as a lion," but without judgment, advanced still further than had been intended by his superior, when Holkar, who had been lying before the British force, and whose resources, it was thought, were utterly destroyed, suddenly returned, and became the pursuer, Colonel Monson retreating before him with great loss, and ultimately in entire disorder. This unhappy movement excited the greatest alarm throughout British India, and raised to an extravagant degree the hopes of the enemies of the British Government. But by prompt and vigorous measures, the results apprehended by one class, and hoped for by another, were averted, and an additional lesson was added to many previously afforded by our experience in India, never to despair.—London Times.

NEW GOVERNOR OF GIBRALTAR.—General Sir Robert Wilson has been appointed Governor of Gibraltar, in succession to Sir Alexander Woodford, K. C. B., whose term of service is now expired. Sir Robert Wilson entered the army in 1793, and served in Flanders and Holland in that and the succeeding year; in the rebellion in Ireland in 1798; in Holland again in 1799; in the Egyptian campaign of 1801; at the capture of the Cape of Good Hope in 1806; and raised and commanded the Lusitanian Legion in 1808 and 1809 in Spain and Portugal. He also served in several campaigns with the Russian army in Russia, Poland, Germany and France, and with the Austrian army in Italy. In August, 1821, the name of Sir Robert Wilson was erased from the army list, in consequence of his conduct at the funeral of Queen Caroline. He was at the same time deprived of various foreign decorations bestowed upon him. Sir Robert will repair to Gibraltar in October, in one of the Mediterranean steam vessels.—United Service Gazette.

There are several Islands in the Mississippi river between the States of Arkansas and Mississippi, which have been long noted as harbours for the most desperate villains, who infest the southern country. These scoundrels are ever ready to perpetrate any crime, the most revolting to humanity; and but a few years since there were but few flat boatmen hardy enough to lay up for the night at one of these haunts of banditti. Not unfrequently has it happened, that boats loaded with produce have been decoyed to the shore, their crews murdered, and the boats sunk to prevent detection.—

The Awann, on her passage up from New Orleans, observed, as she passed Montgomery's Point, four dead bodies floating by. They were evidently murdered, as large and ghastly wounds were seen upon their bodies—they were so offensive that they were not taken up. These men were doubtless the victims of the scoundrels upon one of these Islands.—St. Louis Bulletin.

FOR THE GALLED BACKS OF HORSES.—Apply White lead mixed with milk. Should this fail, and boils begin to swell up near the part which has been chafed, change it for a small quantity of slacked lime sprinkled on the galled spots twice a day, till a crust is formed, and give the horse some Saltpetre. An ounce should be dissolved in half a gallon of water, and sprinkled on his hay daily. This is often useful if the horse was very much heated at the time he was galled. When the skin is healed, keep it always blacked with a mixture of tallow and burnt cork till the hair grows. This will often bring hair of the original colour. If Cork cannot be procured, use Alder coal.

GREASE FOR WHEELS.—Reduce four ounces of black lead to a very fine powder, and mix it with a pint of the grease of pork, or goose grease. A very small quantity is sufficient, if secured from the mud and dust.

Pride destroys all symmetry and grace, and affection is a more terrible enemy to fine faces than the small pox.—Hughes.

The reason assigned why the ring is placed on a woman's fourth finger, when she is married, is that it is the last part alive when the body becomes a corpse, having a communication with the heart.

A certain officer having married a very disagreeable woman, his friends remarked, that "when he popped the question, he must certainly have been off guard."

The Colonial Herald.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 22, 1842.

The Steam Company's Packet St. George arrived at three o'clock this morning, bringing an English mail, with Liverpool dates to the 4th inst. Nothing of importance, either political or commercial, had occurred since last advices.

The accounts from the Continent of Europe are destitute of interest, and there had been no further intelligence from India or China.

The papers announce the death of the Marquis of Wellesley, brother of the Duke of Wellington. The venerable Marquis was in the 82d year of his age.

LIVERPOOL, October 4.

It would appear that the French government, confident of the maintenance of peace, contemplates immense reductions in the land forces of France.

The reduction of the French navy to a peace footing, proceeds with a degree of activity which displeases a portion of the Paris press.

The Ashburton treaty has been the theme of much discussion—many of the papers affirming that this country has the worst of the bargain.

Feargus O'Conner, one Campbell, a Bookseller of Holborn, and 8 or 10 other Chartists of Manchester, have been arrested on charges of sedition.

Mr. Ald. Humphrey has been chosen Lord Mayor of London for the ensuing year.

The Warspite, with Lord Ashburton on board, arrived at Spithead from New York in 17 days.

Three first rate, three second rate, and four third rate men-of-war are ordered to be brought forward at Sheerness, ready for commissioning. India and China are reported as being the destination of some of them.

The Privy Council have given directions for the preparation of a form of thanksgiving to Almighty God, for the late manifestation of His goodness by the most bountiful harvest that has, in the memory of man, ever blessed this country.

A most destructive fire took place at Liverpool on the night of the 23d September, which destroyed property estimated at about £700,000. Several persons lost their lives and others were much injured. The committee appointed by the Insurance Offices report the property destroyed in the warehouses to be—cotton, 60,000 bales; turpentine, 100,000 barrels; flour, 12,000 barrels, and 400 tons of iron.

A second fire, near the former scene of devastation, took place four days afterwards, by which some buildings, several horses, cattle, &c. were consumed. A person named Patrick Doran, owner of part of the property, had been committed for trial, on suspicion of setting fire to his premises, with the intention of defrauding the insurances.

The brewery of the celebrated London firm of Whitbread and Co., was nearly consumed by fire last week.

The following deaths occurred during the past fortnight:—The Irish master of the Rolls, Sir Michael O'Loghlin; the Ven. Archdeacon of Peterborough, (Dr. Sterns); Dowager Countess of Ilchester. At Dublin, Lord Teynham.

Sir James Spittal, Knt., died on Sunday, at his house in Newington, Edinburgh. Sir James Spittal was the first Lord Provost of the city elected under the reformed burg act.

Mr. C. Dickens' new work, the result of his recent tour, entitled, "American notes for general circulation," in 2 vols., price 1 guinea, is announced for publication in a few days.

Several thousands of Polish and Russian Jews, at Berlin and elsewhere, have entered into an engagement to proceed on the first favourable opportunity to Jerusalem, to await in prayer and fasting the coming of the Messiah.

Dates from the Cape of Good Hope to the 30th of July announce, that after being besieged by the Boers for nearly a month, and constrained to feed on a scanty allowance of horse-flesh, Captain Smith's small band was relieved by the arrival of a force from Cape Town. Peace and submission were the order of the day. The Boers threw themselves almost entirely on the mercy of the Government.

A letter from St. Petersburg, dated September 16, says:—We have received here the melancholy news that the greater part of the city of Kasan had been destroyed by fire. It is stated that 1200 houses (400 of which were stone), 12 churches, the extensive magazine, and the university, are reduced to ashes. The details have not yet come to hand.

DEATH OF REV. DR. CHANNING, OF BOSTON.—This distinguished scholar and divine, of the Unitarian Church, died at Bennington, Vermont, of typhus fever, on Sunday 2d inst.

The Phoenix Bank of Boston has failed. The event had produced great excitement.

From Canada we learn, by way of New York, that Mr. Baldwin, recently appointed Attorney General for Canada West, had lost his election for Hastings. Mr. Lafontaine, the Attorney General for Canada East, had been re-elected.

The Parliament of Canada was prorogued on the 12th inst. We shall publish the Governor General's speech on the occasion in our next.

The St. George steam-packet, which was due on Tuesday, on her return from Miramichi, did not arrive here until late on Thursday afternoon. Various conjectures had been formed as to the cause of her detention, and those not of a pleasant nature, as the weather had been stormy. It appears that in endeavouring to render assistance to a vessel in distress on Shelldrake Island, she herself got aground, where she remained forty-eight hours, at the end of which time she was got off without damage, after being lightened. The mail for Pictou, Halifax, &c. was put on board the government steamer Columbia, which vessel had been lying in our harbour for some days previous, and sailed on Thursday morning for Pictou. The St. George started for Pictou at half past six on Thursday evening, with a number of passengers; returned this morning, and has again proceeded to Miramichi.

The Lady Wood, which arrived this morning, brought out between 30 and 40 passengers. The chief part of them, we understand, are to be immediately employed in making preparations at Cascumpeque, for carrying on the fisheries, on a large scale, at that place, next spring, by an Association recently formed in London.

THE WEATHER.—On Saturday last, it came on to blow with great violence from the southward, and the wind has continued in that direction almost ever since, accompanied with frequent and heavy rains. On Wednesday, we were visited with a storm of thunder and lightning—rather an unusual occurrence at this season of the year; it continued for about half an hour, during which time the flashes of lightning followed each other in rapid succession, the rain falling in torrents. Yesterday, the wind chopped round to the Northward, and in the morning there was a fall of snow, but it continued only for a few minutes. Last night there was a slight frost, being, we may say, the first we have had this season.

Contracts have been entered into for erecting the Colonial Building. It has been taken in Eight separate and distinct contracts. No. 1, Nova Scotia Stone. 2, Carpenters' Work and Materials, exception of Nova Scotia Stone. 3, Carpenters' Work and Materials. 4, Plasterers' Work and Materials. 5, Slaters' Work and Materials. 6, Painting and Glazing and Materials. 7, Plumbers' Work and Materials. 8, Extensive work for foundation, &c. The whole of the work has been taken by inhabitants of the Island, with the exception of the Nova Scotia Stone. No small praise is due to the Commissioners, for the judicious mode they have adopted in letting the work by separate contracts, thereby not only affording an opportunity to the different tradesmen of offering for the work peculiar to their individual trades, but of effecting a saving to the Government of upwards of £3000—that being the difference between separate Tenders and the whole being taken by one person.—Gaz.

An extra meeting of the Independent Temperance Society was held on Monday evening last, in Mr. Pilcher's Schoolroom. As on the previous evening, there was a very thorough attendance. Several animated addresses, in favour of the cause of the Institution, were delivered during the evening, and were well received; we recollect to have observed a more attentive audience, than ten or a dozen persons, enrolled their names as members of the Society, and at a late hour the meeting broke up. The amount of space at present at our disposal, alone precludes our giving a lengthy detail of the proceedings of the evening, which, in the whole, extremely interesting.

In connection with the above paragraph, it may not be amiss to state the melancholy fact, that during the sitting of the meeting referred to, a passenger named Edward Nash, who had but just arrived in the Barque Ana Kenny, whilst in the act of going on board in a state of intoxication, fell, head foremost, from a ladder extending from the Queen's Wharf to the gangway of the vessel, and, although taken up instantly, life was extinct. The deceased we are informed, has left a wife and several children in England, who were to have come out to settle on the Island next Spring.

The Roman Catholic Total Abstinence Society of this Town have it in contemplation to build a Temperance Hall, and are soliciting subscriptions for that purpose. We wish them every success, in their laudable undertaking.

A house situated in Cumberland Street, near the National School, formerly occupied by a Mrs. Dault, and others of similar character, was discovered, at an early hour on Tuesday last, to be on fire, and was shortly after burnt to the ground. The house had been vacated by its occupants but a short time previous, and the windows and doors nailed up—the fire must therefore have been the act of an incendiary.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE COLONIAL HERALD.

"Grant me patience, just Heaven! Of all the evils which are met in this caustic world—though the cant of hypocrites may be the worst—the cant of criticism is the most tormenting."—STERN.

Sir; Two letters have lately appeared in your columns from a writer who has misappropriated to himself the imposing signature of CRITIQUE, and undertaken, with little of the ability, but with a full share of the acrimony, common to that genus, to answer, or rather, turn into ridicule, several communications from a LICENSED TEACHER, to which you have also given publicity.

It would be useless, and altogether uninteresting to your readers, to make a parade about "marking and numbering" the CRITIQUE, or to inform them that his peerless productions appeared in such and such a number of the Colonial Herald, I presume, Sir, the public generally are in possession of this important information. I shall, therefore, without any farther exertion, "dash immediately into the subject," by saying, that although I shall not attempt to vindicate all the measures recommended in the letters of A LICENSED TEACHER, yet I cannot help thinking that they are now entitled to some attention, because they have furnished CRITIQUE with so fine an opportunity of eclipsing the blaze of his comet-like genius, two of the luminaries in the bright constellation, the Schoolmasters of Prince Edward Island, as also of displaying the depth of his own researches, which seem to me to be of a universal nature, and to embrace in their comprehensive grasp an intimate acquaintance with ancient history, and the compound knowledge of political and animal economy.

This, Sir, is what enables him, with equal facility, to draw a comparison between a Roman philosopher and the Licensed Teachers—as in his first letter; or to trace the striking analogy which exists between the writings of the latter, and a pig in a potato-field—as he has so cleverly and classically done in his second. But, without jesting, Mr. Editor, I must crave your indulgence for a few moments, while I examine this writer's claim to a signature which, in the position he has placed it, looks to times more arrogantly ridiculous than even those of a pedagogue to a seat in the House of Assembly. A writer of his stamp would be to be unprejudiced, and as ready to acknowledge what is right as to expose what is wrong in any production that is at all worthy of his notice; but to quote a couplet from Pope's Essay on Criticism—

"Our Critics take a contrary extreme— They judge with fury, and they write with plegna!"

This is peculiarly the case in the present instance. We are told by A LICENSED TEACHER, that the Universities of Cambridge and Oxford send each a member to Parliament, which, as CRITIQUE has not denied it, I take to be an established fact; hence it appears that the "invention in politics" was not entirely new, and, consequently, the third paragraph in his first letter was uncalculated for;—that novel paragraph, in which apostrophe and irony are so artfully blended with a third figure, not commonly classified by grammarians—but which I shall denominate roundly—that it is difficult to decide which contributes most to the beauty of the composition!

I confess, Sir, I cannot see, any more than he, how electing a member to the Assembly could remedy all the evils of which Teachers complain; but an equally in the dark to discover the sense of his remarks, when he says, "if Teachers have unsuitable school-rooms and books, let them exert themselves to procure better." Does he mean, that Teachers are to leave their School-houses, and furnish them with books? Is he not aware that the purses of the Teachers—like that of the public—are too tight to warrant such an undertaking? What, then, is the meaning of all this fudge?—or is it any thing more than a display of words, "a fall of sound and fury, signifying nothing?" Indeed, this part of his epistle is enough to establish his critical reputation, although he had never penned another syllable!

I am not aware that the Teachers in this Island are despoiled, although his intention in writing was evidently—so far as his influence extends—to render them so; neither do I know that they are expecting honour apart from honourable dealings. If CRITIQUE possesses such knowledge, it now becomes his duty to mark and number such characters, in order that the public may be imposed upon no longer, otherwise I shall consider that part of his letter only a cowardly insinuation, and leave him to reap the cile as he lies can with his professions of respect for that utility of his countrymen whose characters he would not assail, and whose utility he would not undervalue.

I know, Sir, that Licensed Teachers have been in the Assembly twice at a time; but one of them, by his own account, was shackled by his constituents, that his powerful eloquence had no other effect than to reduce the government allowance from £20 to £10. The other, I have been informed, had the misfortune to introduce some very important improvements, had the misfortune to offend by unparliamentary conduct, some of his brethren, who, as the story went, although not immaculate themselves, were ready enough to cast the first stone at him, and so were hurried in embryo all the improvements; for he was robbed of his honours, stripped of his robes, and eventually cast out of the synagogue!

With regard to the second effusion of CRITIQUE, I shall only say, that when put in juxtaposition with its predecessor, appears so and erratic as that, it suffers greatly by comparison; like an inexperienced gambler, he seems to have hazarded too much on the first throw; but it is to be hoped he will be less forward to do so again. I owe you, as well as the public, an apology for the length of this letter, and shall take the liberty to write myself, Your humble Servant, SATURDAY.