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Legislative Proceedings.

HOUSE OF ASSEMBLY.

SATURDAY, March 20, 1852.

HOUSE IN COMMITTEE ON TEMPERANCE PETITIONS.

Mr. PALMER. It is usual, in addressing an audience, on the subject of Temperance, to go into all the abuses and evils which result from the traffic in liquor in a civil community; but it is not necessary that I should pursue that course now, for its baneful effects, both as experienced in this and in other countries, have been brought so completely to our knowledge, that to particularize them to this House, would not afford the slightest additional information with reference to the subject. There is not, I believe, an individual in the House, who can deny, that the most serious evils, and to an incalculable extent, have proceeded, and are proceeding, from the traffic in ardent spirits; or show that it does not materially interfere with the solid comforts, the social condition, and the happiness of the people; or prove that, whilst it impoverishes individuals, it does not also impoverish the country. These facts are so clear, that it appears to me almost impossible, that there should be any disagreement with respect to them; and that, as the subject now presents itself to us, there can be no room for any difference of opinion, except on the question, "Is it necessary and proper to legislate—and, if so, in what way and how far—for the correction of the manifest and acknowledged evils which result from the traffic?" We are very prompt and alert when life is in danger from epidemic diseases to provide for our security, as far as possible, by the operation of wholesome and stringent laws intended to circumscribe the infection. But there are moral pestilences, the spread of which ought to be guarded against with much more vigilance than that of physical epidemics; and none of these call more loudly and imperatively for legislative interference than the all-destroying plague of intemperance. It would be useless, I think, to cite enactments to show that Legislatures are guardians of men's morals, as well as of their properties and civil rights. This function of a Legislature, I will, however, first test by submitting a Resolution, declaratory of it. As intended to be brought into operation for the restriction or suppression of the traffic in liquor, I know, however, that it will be disputed and contested; but so let it be, since it is only by discussion that we can arrive at the real merits of the case. In the United States, the question has, of late years, undergone a great deal of discussion. And, although in that enlightened country, there are laws and codes of laws to prevent the evils of intemperance, yet we know that the ravages of that moral pestilence have there in spite of such checks, been spread to a most fearful extent. In some States they have, seeing this, determined that nothing but complete prevention of traffic in all intoxicating liquors will secure them from the fearful consequences of intemperance; and laws for its total suppression have consequently been passed by their Legislatures; and this example has been followed by some British Colonies. I find, by reference to our imports in spirits, that they amount to £15,000 a year. If to this the duty thereon be added, the amount will be £28,508; and, with the addition of the merchants' and the retailers' profits, the amount annually expended, in this Island, in ardent spirits, will not be less than £42,100. Now it is bad enough to endure, melancholy enough to reflect upon, the evils which result from the intemperance, of which this fact is the evidence,—the disease, the poverty, and vice which it brings upon the people—but, surely, all these must appear still worse, when we perceive, that we not only endure them, but really pay a price for them, and actually expend, annually, £42,100 to bring them upon us. Surely this view of the subject demands our reflection, and is alone sufficient to induce the Legislature to take it into their most serious consideration, whether they ought not to provide laws for the suppression of the traffic.

[*The remainder of this Speech is given as reported by the Rev. Mr. Rand.*]

The evils resulting from the use of intoxicating liquors are great and manifold. They affect the morals, the health, the prosperity, the lives of the people. Is it not a melancholy reflection, that we are obliged not only to endure these evils, but to pay for them? They tax us to the amount of several thousands annually. It is high time for the Legislature to take the matter into consideration. They may not be able to do, at once, all that the petitioners desire; but they can do something. I know well that, if such a law were to be passed and carried into effect, as that contemplated in the Petition, it would be a very great and sudden change. Not only would our mercantile affairs and our social habits be affected, but the effect upon the revenue would be great; several thousands pounds of which are derived from this source. But I contend, that if we are to have reforms, we must abide the results. We must expect to perceive some sudden effects from them. It always had been so, in reforms introduced into the colonies: and it had always been so in the old country. Witness the abolition of Slavery. Witness the Post Office Reform. But the attendant evils are but small, in comparison with the good resulting from such changes. They gradually pass away and are forgotten. But the advantage is incalculably great, and remains. In the change now contemplated, with respect to the Liquor Law, were it accomplished, individuals and individual interests would, of course, be affected. Some few might be losers by it; but the country at large would be gainers: and I believe, that were the measure carried out, the revenue, instead of being permanently diminished, would soon be vastly increased. The poor man, for instance, who now spends several pounds a year for rum, is often prevented, by these very means, from purchasing much else that increases the revenue. If he did not purchase rum, he would, of course, spend the same amount in some other articles. Nay, by becoming a sober man, he would become a more industrious man. His farm would be better cultivated; his house would be better furnished; he and his wife and children would be better clad. Numerous comforts, of which they now, alas! know nothing, would spring up around them. All this would operate beneficially upon our mercantile interests. There would be a vastly larger demand for articles really beneficial. This would swell the revenue, and, at the same time, promote the prosperity of the Island every way. All this is so plain and self-evident, that it needs no labored argument to establish it. I will not, therefore, detain the Committee by any further observations upon this point. To do so would but be travelling over ground that has often been gone over, by those who have put it in much more forcible language than I can do. It opens a wide field for discussion; and we may be obliged to enter upon it at some future day. At present, however, I mean merely to suggest such an improvement in the Liquor Law, as would, I think, remove, to a great extent, the evils complained of, if it would not entirely suppress them. The laws which go to regulate the traffic in ardent spirits, have, like many others, but little effect, because they are not regarded. They are often evaded, and openly violated with impunity. Those which are intended to regulate the granting of Licenses are not carried into effect. The parties often pay scarcely any attention to them. And, as long as the law remains as it is, the evil will increase. I well remember that, a few years ago, just after the enactment of the law as it now stands, there was something like an improvement. A check had been put to the improper use of the article to some extent. The efforts of Temperance Societies too had done much good. They had put down the evil in a great degree. But I fear we are now retrograding. Many people seem to bid defiance to the law. In the face of the authorities they violate it; and, unless some more stringent measure be adopted, the evil, in my opinion, will go on increasing. When the subject was before the House, on a former occasion, I suggested, that no License should be granted, except at the joint request of a number of responsible persons, residing in or near the locality where it was proposed to establish an Inn. They should be men, the most competent to judge whether a tavern were really needed there, and whether the individual applying were a fit and proper person for the occupation. It should then be compulsory upon the civil authorities to visit and inspect these houses, from time to time, and see that the regulations were properly complied with. If they were not, summary measures should be adopted with them. They should be visited several times during the year, and be kept under the strictest surveillance. Such a measure might now, in my opinion, be adopted. The matter might be so placed in the hands of the Grand Jury, that more efficient regulations respecting the granting of Licenses, and the selling of Ardent Spirits, might be carried into effect, so as to lessen the evils under which the Island is now groaning. At all events, the Liquor Law ought to be amended. The hon. and learned member then concluded by moving the following Resolution:—

"*Resolved*, That the suppression of vice claims the attention of every enlightened Legislature."

The question having been put on the above Resolution, it was agreed to *nem. con.*

Mr. PALMER then submitted the following Resolution:—

"*Resolved*, That the intemperate use of Ardent Spirits, as a beverage, is demoralizing to society, and, by impoverishing the people who indulge in it, essentially retards the prosperity of the country which they inhabit."

Mr. CLARK moved that the Resolution be amended, by striking out the word "*intemperate;*" and Mr. YEO seconded the motion.

Mr. MOONEY said he would oppose Mr. Clark's motion of amendment, for even the great Apostle of Temperance, Father Matthew, would allow spirits to be used as a medicine. And neither did he (Mr. Mooney) think, that a little of it would destroy a man's constitution:—witness the hon. member for Belfast; no one would say, that he was not a temperate man; but he tasted no doubt; and if it was what Mr. Clark called it,—"a man slayer."—its sword had lost its edge in Mr. Douse's case, who was certainly as fine a specimen of rosy good looks and full and hearty condition as could be found any where.

The question was then put on the amendment, which was lost; and then on the Resolution, as submitted by Mr. PALMER, which was carried.

Mr. PALMER then submitted the following Resolution:—

"*Resolved*, That the House be recommended to take into its consideration, at its next sitting, the expediency of prohibiting by Law, the Importation and Distillation, for purposes of traffic, of all Spirituous Liquors at present used as a beverage; and that the Laws now in force, regulating the retail of Spirituous Liquors, are insufficient and are often evaded; and that much of the vice and evil arising by the improper retail of Spirituous Liquors may be prevented, by imposing further restrictions on the sale thereof, and a different mode of granting Licenses for that purpose."

Mr. MACAULAY. There is not a body of men in being, who come more completely under the application of the words of the great man of Avon than the Order of the Sons of Temperance, when he says that, "if you should be as pure as the sun, and as chaste as the unsunned snow, you cannot escape calumny;" but, Sir, in viewing the backsliders from the temperance cause in a proper light, an impartial and disinterested person will find the strongest of all reasons for legislative interference for the total abolition of the Spirit Traffic. Such backsliders cannot bring their reason to justify their conduct in the matter; they show that their weakness is too great to resist an evil which they previously denounced: an evil which has been the source of many a vice—of much wretchedness—of poverty—of crime—of nakedness—starvation—and of death;—the parent of many a helpless orphan—and the destroyer of domestic peace. Intoxicating Liquor is a corroder of beauty, of youthful vigor, and of health—the spoiler of morality, of equanimity, and of social order, and of social peace. As regards the lessening of our revenue, by the abolition of the Spirit Traffic, I maintain, Sir, that it were better to have no revenue at all, than that the revenue should arise from the sale of that which is an evil in the community. You would be gainers at least of the amount of the revenue that is annually spent in Coroners' Inquests on the bodies of those who may come to their death by drunkenness; and it is well known, that by far the greatest number of such deaths, in this community, are the consequence of the traffic in intoxicating liquors. I do, therefore, Sir, raise my voice against the trade as injurious, and do not hesitate to assert fearlessly, that those who carry on the liquor traffic are not patriots; but, that they inflict, by that trade, an injury on their country, and promote, with many other evils, the debasement and the immorality of the world. Sir, the ground I have taken, I have no wish to abandon; and I am, in this instance, at least, willing to meet the opposition of any adversary of my views. I can assure the members of this honorable House, that they may quiet their fears, as to the breaking out of a political combination, under the auspices of Temperance. Why, Sir, all political interference is excluded from their deliberations; but he is a degraded Son of Temperance who would not exert himself, by the exercise of his civil prerogative, to extend the influence and benefit of the temperance cause to every inhabitant of the land of his adopted home. I do not think the Sons of Temperance expect, that you will this Session legislate for the total abolition of the liquor trade; but, Sir, I know they think the time is at hand, when they will unite their influence with yours, for the total expulsion of the baneful traffic from the land. I have no special authority from them, or any one of their body, to take a distinct action in this matter; but I am of opinion, that no countenance should be given to the distillation or importation of liquid poison, more than any other poison, by the legislators of this Colony. I would not go the length to destroy all that dealers in liquor, or distillers have appertaining to the trade on hand. And I think it is but just and reasonable, in view of the antiquity of the traffic, that dealers should have time to shake themselves clear of the appurtenances of the trade, so that such traders may have an opportunity to abandon their former pursuit, and adopt a more inoffensive source of maintenance, before the traffic be finally brought to a close. As to smuggling liquor into the Colony, that is likely to be done at so great a risk, that no man, excepting a desperado, would engage in it. And the extent of the Colony is so small, as to make the discovery of any smuggled liquor inevitable; if the smuggler did escape in landing, the consequence would be certain to lead to detection, and to the total abolition of the baneful pursuit.

(*To be continued.*)

Miscellaneous.

THE PHENOMENA OF SLEEP.

Dr. Dickson, of South Carolina, has recently published a work on Life, Sleep, Pain, and Death, which contain some curious facts and speculations. The following facts are given in relation to sleep, which is described to be the repose of the mind:—

"The necessary amount of sleep differs in the various tribes, as well as in different individuals.—The average proportion of time thus employed by our race, is estimated at one-third. Sir John Sinclair, who slept eight hours himself, says that, in his researches upon the subject of longevity, he found long life under every circumstances and every course of habit—some old men being abstinent, others intemperate—some active, and some indolent—but all had slept well and long. Alfred the Great slept eight hours a day—Jeremy Taylor but three—Bonaparte, during the greater part of his active life, was content with four or five hours sleep.—Old age and infancy sleep much.

"Some boys slept, from fatigue, on board of Nelson's ship, at the battle of the Nile. Among the impressive incidents of Sir John Moore's disastrous retreat to Corunna, in Spain, not the least striking is the recorded fact, that many of his soldiers steadily pursued their march while fast asleep.—Burdach, however, affirms, that this is not uncommon among soldiers. Franklin slept nearly an hour swimming on his back. An acquaintance of Dr. D., travelling with a party in North Carolina, being greatly fatigued, was observed to be sound asleep in his saddle. His horse, being a better walker, went far in advance of the rest. On crossing a hill, they found him on the ground snoring quietly. His horse had fallen, as was evident, from his broken knees, and had thrown his rider over his head, on a hard surface, without waking him.

"Animals of the lower orders obey peculiar laws in regard to sleep. Fish are said to sleep soundly; and, we are told by Aristotle, that the tench may be taken in this state, if approached cautiously.—Many birds and beasts of prey take their repose in the day-time. When kept in captivity this habit undergoes a change, which makes us doubt whether it was not the result of necessity which demanded that they should take advantage of the darkness, silence, and the unguarded state of their victims. In the menagerie, at Paris, even the hyena sleeps at night, and is awake by day.—They all, however, seek, as favoring the purpose, a certain degree of seclusion and shade, with the exception of the lion, who, Burdach informs us, sleeps at noonday, in the open plain; and the eagle and condor, which poise themselves on the most elevated pinnacle of rock in the clear blue atmosphere, and dazzling sunlight. Birds, however, are furnished with a nictitating membrane generally, to shelter the eye from light. Fish prefer to retire to sleep under the shadow of a rock, or a woody bank. Of domestic animals, the horse seems to require less sleep, and that he takes in an erect posture.

"Birds that rest in a sitting posture are furnished with a well adapted mechanism, which keeps them firmly supported without voluntary or conscious action. The tendon of the claws is so arranged, as to be tightened by their weight when the thighs are bent, thus contracting closely, and grasping the bough or perch. In certain other animals which sleep erect, the articulations of the foot and knee are described by Dumeril, as resembling the spring of a pen-knife, which opens the instrument and keeps the blade in a line with the handle.

"It has been prettily said, that without Hope and Sleep, man would be inconceivably wretched.—The circumstances favoring sleep, besides a quiet conscience, a mind unexcited, and a body free from pain, are, a recumbent posture, silence, and darkness. When Ptolemy demanded of a soothsayer—"What would make one sleep well in the night?" "The best way," he replied, "was to have divine and celestial meditations, and to use honest actions in the day-time." Muller says he could go to sleep at will on assuming a recumbent position. Bonaparte, during his grand career, required no other condition but darkness; yet, at St. Helena, he suffered from sleeplessness among his other tortures. Habit exercises an almost omnipotent influence in this matter. A distinguished watch-maker, having retired from business, was in danger of phrenitis for want of sleep. After several miserable weeks of this privation, some one suggested a return to his old place of abode. The experiment succeeded perfectly, for he fell asleep in his former workshop at once, rejoicing in the loud ticking of scores of clocks and watches.

"Of contrasted impressibility, is the case of the old harpist, given by Brandis, who slept the instant he left off playing; but, although undisturbed by other sounds, woke up immediately as any one touched the strings of his instrument.

"Deprived of sleep, man is inexpressibly wretched, and eager and ceaseless has ever been his search after the means of procuring this inestimable blessing. Narcotics are every where instinctively sought and eagerly employed; and stimulants, as indirectly narcotic, have unfortunately become familiar beverages. Alas! what a picture of life is presented to us in the fact, that unconsciousness of and insensibility to care and anguish constitute the best boon that can be offered to suffering humanity! If Sancho Panza has reason for the heartfelt blessing he bestows upon him who first invented sleep, surely all nations will rise up and call him blessed who shall discover the means of procuring sleep at will, without counterbalancing consequences of an unpleasant nature. The waters of Lethe, which possessed the power of obliterating all remembrance of sorrow and of crime, would not be more desirable."

(*From the New Orleans Delta.*

THE LOVERS—AN INDIAN LEGEND.

A large body of Redmen, after repeated persecutions by the pale faces, and all their efforts failing to retain possession of their old haunts and hunting grounds in the neighbourhood of the Pascagoulas, disbanded; some removed further westward, and a small portion, who were delighted with the location, having often penetrated after the deer and other game, settled down with their familes on the Eastern shore of Mobile Bay, in the immediate vicinity of what is now called Daphne, and being secured from further molestation for the present, erected their wigwams and camps, amidst a beautiful grove of live-oak and mangolia trees.

There was among them a white child, a boy, about six years of age, whom they succeeded in stealing from his parents in one of their many skirmishes, and although their vengeance against their persecutors know no bounds, yet this child, the very personification of innocence, endowed with youth and beauty, a sweet placid countenance, and happy disposition, won the hearts of the squaws attached to the tribe, who interceded in his behalf with the chief, and thus succeeded in having his life spared.

The chief of the tribe was blessed with a daughter. That she was beautiful, is but too poorly expressing the charms so lavishingly bestowed upon her by nature. Being fairer than the generality of Indians, as she increased in years, her complexion resembled more the tint of a brunette than of Indian blood. Her eyes possessed all the fire and brilliancy of an Italian. Her hair—which is unusual among that class of people—fell in graceful ringlets far below her waist, and her entire *contour* was faultless. She was, indeed, a jewel that a crowned head might be proud to possess.

These two children, being constantly in each other's company, as might be expected, became fondly attached to one another, and as years rolled on, bacame inseparable. Many a time and oft they would stroll, hand in hand together into the depths of the forest, to pluck the wild fruit and flowers, to present them to their favourites among the old people. In the evenings they would walk upon the bluff that overhung the waters of the bay, until they came to a beautiful spring buried in foliage. Here they would sit for hours, watching the pure, crystal stream, as it bounded, smiling in the sun-light, over the precipice into the bay; or gaze on the golden tints left in the West, by the setting sun, pointing out to each other the beauteous scenes and figures, the castles and towers, produced by the retreating orb of day, as he slowly descended beneath the deep, deep waters of the bay. Thus passed the days of these youthful lovers—pictures of innocence and happiness, and to them, days of unalloyed bliss. No cares or troubles alighted on their youthful brows, to disturb the calm, unruffled life that flowed on as smoothly and as peacefully as the laughing stream that merrily bounded over the white pebbles at their feet. Their lifetime passed "like the witching of a dream of an untroubled sweetness."

Years rolled on, the children became man and woman. The wild, daring life that he was leading only added to his already handsome features and manly frame. Having early imbibed a taste for that kind of life, and being by nature well adapted for every thing in which activity was required, he became equal to their best men in the hunt, or impelling the light, fragile canoe or any of their masculine sports. His fine and robust appearance, his athletic and masculine limbs, combining symmetry with ease, grace and activity, give him an advantage over the red men, which they graciously acknowledged, by allowing him to lead and direct in all their exploits on land or water. He became endeared to the whole tribe, and the pure, undisguised affection that existed between himself and the chief's daughter, completely subdued the sternness of her father's nature. A smile of complacency was often seen to light up his rough features, when our hero had performed some daring or difficult feat in the chase or in their daily sports.

One day, perceiving the chief in a happy mood, our hero considered it a favourable opportunity to converse with him in private, and, wandering off into a secluded spot, unhesitatingly asked the hand of his daughter in marriage. The chief very cordially took his hand, and said, "Since you have proved to me that you have no sympathy for your white brethren, who have persecuted me and mine for years—who have often destroyed my wigwams, and compelled me to leave the spot where my infancy and youth were passed; and as you have thus far proved true to us, and intend, as you say, to pass the balance of your life among us,—so, to prove to you, that I have confidence in your honesty of purpose, I will cheerfully give you my daughter. Hasten to inform her, that I have given my consent, and request her that no time be lost in celebrating the nuptials. The rest leave to me."

Our hero had never had any cause to know or feel one pang of unhappiness; yet until this moment, he knew not what was true felicity. Like a deer, he bounded off towards his lover, and after informing her of his good fortune, he imprinted the seal of love upon her lips. It was not the first, but, to him, it was the sweetest

The following day was filled with stirring incidents, for preparations were being made for the wedding which was to take place at noon on the third day. Every one contributed his assistance to make it a happy event. A large amphitheatre was erected and handsomely decorated with branches, blossoms and flowers. Their rude musical instruments were put in order; all their fanciful gewgaws were brought from their hidden places, and activity and animation were visible in every quarter of their encampment. The fishing and hunting were pursued with unusual vigour, to supply the party with abundance and happiness,—true, real happiness,—were depicted upon the countenances of every one of those wild, uncivilized natives of the forest, for the bride and bridegroom were really beloved by them all. I said, all were happy; but it was not so. She, above all others, who should be the happiest of the happy, evidently was depressed in spirit, or her features proved false to her heart. 'Tis true, a smile played upon her handsome countenance; but it was not one of those willing and cheerful smiles which she was wont to bestow upon her lover.

That afternoon, while all were busily engaged, the lovers strolled off to take their accustomed walk, and found themselves once more at the place where, oft in their youthful days, they held sweet converse together. It was truly a beautiful spot, on a high bluff, over-hanging the bay; a magnificent grove covered the ground, and springs of the purest water gushed from the earth in various places. It was on a fearful height, and looking into the chasm below, the deep waters of the bay could be seen playing at its base; thus they stood upon the brink of that yawning precipice, viewing the beauties of nature by which they were surrounded. At length, in a jesting manner, and with a faint smile upon her lips, she turned to her lover and said: "Do you know that I always have had a presentiment that I would be precipitated down this chasm, and meet with an awful death?" The uttering of these few words, even in the playful manner in which they were delivered, had the effect of clouding the features of our hero, who turned away from the unfathomable abyss without saying a word.

All her efforts were unsuccessful to cheer up his drooping spirits. On their way back, she felt she had done wrong, but did not imagine that his buoyant spirits could be so depressed by the playful recital of a presentiment—she was grieved at his sadness, both were dejected, sad and silent.

During the night, deep and sorrowful groans escaped him, and one of the Indians who laid near, often disturbed him, to break his unpleasant slumbers. About midnight he fell into a species of somnambula-doze, in which he imagined he saw his fair and lovely bride, in her bridal robes, looking more beautiful than he ever saw her before; the smile of affection upon her lips, and the light of love in her eyes—her majestic mien moving among the party with a grace and dignity that completely dazzled his sight, and to prove her agility, she mounted a wild and unmanageable steed, who started off like a flash of electricity, leaping the most fearful chasms, and bounding like a bird over hill and dale.

On they speed, horse and rider, approaching nearer and nearer the awful precipice upon which the lovers stood that afternoon. She struggles to check his speed, but she is powerless; her struggles are in vain, and in a moment more both would be lost. He uttered a yell of unearthly sound, and as quick as thought, he grasped with both hands, the long, wiry hair of the Indian who was lying by his side, and supposing he held the flowing mane of his lover's horse, as he was about making the fearful leap, he gave one jerk and sprang, and instantly was prostrated on the other side of the wigwam, with the hair and scalp of the Indian in his hands. The fall awoke him from his horrid dream, and in beholding the awful crime of which he was guilty, he gave one bound out into the forest, and instantly was lost to view. Days and weeks were passed by the tribe in dilligent search,—miles around and about were traversed to find him either dead or alive,—but all their efforts were fruitless and abortive. He was never seen afterwards.

The following day, instead of being, as it was anticipated, a day of general happiness, gaiety and pleasure, turned out to be one of universal regret and mourning. The fair bride became inconsolable, and wandering off towards her old haunt on the brink of the precipice, her thoughts reverted again to all the happy and pleasant hours spent there in the company of one she loved better than any being on earth. The sun was just hovering on the meridian line, it was the very hour at which the nuptials were to be consummated, when she heard a voice as if issuing from under the ground—clear, sweet and plaintive—*his* voice, calling her by name. She made one bound, and like a stricken deer, fell dead off the bluff into the deep waters of the Bay. A few bubbles on the surface, and all was calm again. A beautiful, full, flowing spring, the wonder and admiration of all who visit the Eastern shore, immediately gushed forth from the earth at the instant she was struck dead, and the legend is, that this spring, so clear, pure and full, contains the spirit of the departed lovers.

SECTARIANISM AMONG THE JESUITS.—A great dissention and rebellion has recently sprung up among the Jesuits at Rome and Naples, not respecting any new religious principles, but in relation to a reform in their hats, called by the Italians *cappelloni*. The younger members of the order have decided to wear three-cornered hats, as better adapted to the progress of the age. The elder fathers condemning this innovation, as against the rules of the order, have protested, and go in favor of the large hats. Father Rhoothan, the General, has published an article in the *Civita Cattolica* of Naples, ordering all the members of the company of Jesus—young, middle-aged and old—to adopt three-cornered hats, threaten the rebellious with ecclesiastical terrors, and expulsion from the mystical and political order of Loyola. The Italian papers predict a probable schism among the Italian Jesuits. One party to be called "Protestant" Jesuits.

Thomas Moore, the poet, kept a journal with singular regularity during many years of his life; extending indeed from a very early period up to the commencement of his fatal illness. It occupies three volumes of closely written M. S., and was always intended by the poet for publication. It is said that Mrs. Moore is preparing it for publication.

TO PRESERVE EGGS.—Spring is the time to do it, and there are about a thousand ways in which it may be done. This is about the best and easiest we ever tried. Mix one bushel of lime into whitewash: add two pounds of salt, half a pound of cream of tartar, and drop in your eggs gently, day by day, until you have as many as the liquid will cover.—The Plough.

No street in Constantinople has a name, nor is there a lamp in it; yet there are 500,000 inhabitants; There is not a post office nor a mail route in all Turkey, or a church bell; there are at least two dogs to every inhabitant, and these dogs are awful nuisances.

THE SENSES.—The lower your senses are kept, the better you may govern them. Appetite and Reason are commonly like two buckets—when one is at top, the other is at the bottom. Now, of the two, I had rather the Reason bucket be uppermost. —*Jeremy Collier.*