

MISCELLANY.

THE DROWNED.

"In the midst of life we are in death."

On the Bar of St. Peter, where the loud roaring billows
Heaved their foam-crested tops with the tempests that
rave,

The stranger lies buried; there no sweet drooping wil-
lows

Will point out the spot—'tis a chill watery grave
Far, far from his home.

The storm may grow louder, Heaven's powers may be
shaken,

He heeds not, he hears not, he's free from all pain:
He sleeps his last sleep, from earth's scenes he was
taken,

Ah! no sound can awake him to action again!

Then rest, lone stranger, rest,
Tho' by weeds and sea-sand prest,
Thou wilt not sleep forever
'Mid the depths of the sea!

But hark! there's a voice which yet speaks of another;
He, too, lies enshrouded 'mid the billows that rave;
Oft the breezes of even bear the lone sighs of a mother,
When she thinks of his fate, a cold, tide-beaten grave,

In sight of his home.

The sea-storm may rage, Heaven's powers may be
shaken,

He heeds not, he hears not, he's free from all pain:
He sleeps his last sleep, from earth's scenes he was
taken,

Ah! no sound can awake him to action again.

Then rest, lone sleeper, rest—
Tho' by weeds and sea-sand prest,
Thou wilt not sleep forever
'Mid the depths of the sea.

Thus closes the tale—Death fells man in his glory;

To-day "all is well," we rejoice with a smile;
'To-morrow, alas, brings a heart-rending story,
And 'tis then we see plainly how hopes oft beguile,
And leave a sad wreck to remember.

The storm may grow louder, Heaven's powers may be
shaken;

They hear not, they heed not—they're free from all
pain:

They sleep their last sleep, from earth's scenes they
were taken,

Ah, no sound can awake them to action again.

Then rest, lone sleepers, rest—
Tho' by weeds and sea-sand prest,
Ye shall not sleep forever,
'Mid the depths of the sea!

St. Peter's Bay, 1848.

J. M. K.

A CLERGYMAN DONE FOR.

The boat from Albany landed on the pier, last Tues-
day morning, an innocent unsophistical clergyman from
the Western part of the state, who had never been in
this city before, and of course, knew nothing of the
vicious habits of the 'elephant.' The clergyman stood
on the pier with his carpet bag in his hand, and a
wondrous expression on his mild countenance, when he
was espied by a Jehu, who was on the look out for a
fare.

'Coach, sir?' says Jehu, touching his hat respect-
fully, and looking demurely.

'Yes, my friend,' the clergyman replied, waking from
his reverie. 'I do want a coach.'

'All right sir, come this way,' and Jehu seized the
carpet bag to which its owner clung and was dragged
through the crowd to a rickety old machine, which the
driver called a coach.

'Where to, sir,' said Jehu.

'To any respectable public house—I am a stranger
here.'

'I'll carry you to the best one in town—the hotel
where rooms have been taken for the King of France.'

'Bless me!' exclaimed the clergyman 'is the ex-king
of France coming over? I didn't hear that.'

'Expected next steamer, sir; he would have been
here before only he waited to see if the Queen of
England didn't want to come along too.'

'Ah,' said the clergyman, 'we live in exciting times.'

'We don't do anything else, sir,' responded Jehu, as
he jumped on the box and applied the whip to his mis-
erable nags.

To what den of thieves the rascally coachman carried
our country friend we cannot say, since the victim was
unable to describe the place or its locality to the police.
But it was opposite a dirty looking building, that he
was put down by the driver, who then demanded three
dollars fare.

'Three dollars!' exclaimed the good clergyman 'why
a neighbour of mine said that the rates were fixed by
law, and that I would have to pay only three shillings
to ride a mile in the city.'

'Oh, that was before the news of the French revolu-
tion came; wages have riz since then, and the law now
is for every man to get as much as he can, and keep all
he gets, and we go in for that law—we do.'

'But my friend, if I had known that you would have
charged me so much, I would have walked.'

'Taint safe for strangers to walk in the city, ten to
one they'll meet the elephant.'

By this time, according to the clergyman's account,
the knave must have been tired fooling with his victim,
for he answered saucily—

'I can't stop to talk with you, pay me my three dol-
lars and let me go.'

The country gentleman, unsuspecting an hour before
of such tricks, yet felt that he was being cheated, and
mildly declined to pay the money.

'Then you must go before a magistrate,' cried Jehu
in a rage.

'Willingly, and if the magistrate says your charge is
right I will pay it.'

'Better pay it now and save the costs of court.'

'The costs of court! will the justice of the peace
charge anything for answering a single question?'

'A single question! if you go to law with me we'll
have a regular trial according to the new institution, I'll
have a jury of twelve men, if they can be got, or six
any how,' answered the hackman.

The clergyman attempted to compromise with the
Jehu but a new idea had entered into the rascal's head,
and he now not only demanded three dollars fare, but
extra pay for the delay. The victim concluded to see
the magistrate, and re-entered the hack and was driven
off—where, he could not tell; but his description of the
scene that followed is ludicrous enough.

'I was introduced to the magistrate, who shook hands
with me, asked the hackman what was the nature of the
charge, and shook his head when told I would not
pay three dollars for riding from the steamboat to the
hotel. I asked him if the charge was just? He said
that the new law was not clear to his apprehension,
and that a jury must decide the matter; and he thanked
God that under the new constitution, the jury were
judges of the law and the fact, and didn't care a d—n
for all the benches of the Supreme Court, then he walk-
ed away with the driver, and told me that I must con-
sider myself a prisoner until the case was adjudicated.

I asked him for my carpet bag. He said that the new
law did not allow a prisoner to have a carpet bag or a
trunk until the chief of police had examined into the
contents, and he asked me for the key to send to the
chief's office, which I gave him. I waited for more
than an hour before the jury was impanelled; when
the trial began, the magistrate asked me if I had coun-
sel? I replied no: upon which he said that the court
would assign me counsel, and a red faced man who
stood in the doorway was told to take charge of my
case. The hackman then told his story very briefly.

Then I was put upon the stand and questioned and
cross-questioned for two hours. I was obliged to state
where I came from, how old I was, the state of my
wife's health, how many children I had, if my congrega-
tion was large, what salary I had, and whether it was
paid monthly or quarterly, whether there had been a
revival in the neighbourhood during the year, what was
my opinion of the ship fever, if there had been any
cases of small-pox in my town, and if all the children
had been vaccinated, what works on natural history I
had read, and whether I had seen the elephant? To
each of these questions my counsel loudly protested,
and offered to show from the new constitution that I
could not be compelled to answer them. But I told him
I would much rather answer them at once, than to lose
time in discussing.

Finally the case was given to the jury, after a very
long charge from the judge, in which he said whatever
might be their verdict, they must remember that I was
a clergyman who had heretofore borne an excellent
character, and that I was entitled to the benefit of a
doubt, if there was such a thing in the matter, which
he felt obliged to say he doubted. However, he refer-
red them to the new constitution, and 'the whole duty
of man,' an excellent work as I knew, and then sent them
out for consultation.

It was afternoon when the jury came in with a verdict
to the plaintiff. The judge ciphered on a slate for a
few minutes, and then told me to pay three dollars to
the coachman, eleven dollars costs of court, and three
dollars counsel fee. My counsel said I could appeal if
I would lodge one hundred dollars with the court as se-
curity that I would carry the case up. But I preferred
to pay the seventeen dollars, especially as I hadn't the
hundred dollars to lodge as security. I was then allow-
ed to depart, the Court giving me an order on the chief
of police for my carpet bag.

This was the story of the country clergyman, related
with child like simplicity at the chief's office, where he
presented the order for his bag, and was informed that
he had been grossly imposed upon. The knaves into
whose hands he had fallen had amused themselves for
nearly an entire day with their victim, before they
plucked him.—*New York Despatch.*

NEWSPAPERS.—Most people think the selection of
suitable matter for a newspaper the easiest part of the
business. How great an error! it is by all means the
most difficult. To look over and over hundreds of ex-
change papers every week, from which to select enough
for one, especially when the question is, not what shall,
but what shall not be selected, is no easy task. If
every person who reads a newspaper could have edited
it, we should hear less complaints. Not unfrequently
is it the case that an editor looks over all his exchange
papers for something interesting, and can absolutely
find nothing; and yet something must be had—his pa-
per must come out with something in it, and he does the

best he can. To an editor who has the least care about
what he selects, the writing that he does is the easiest
part of his labour. A paper when completed, should
be one that the editor should be willing to read aloud
to his wife, his mother, his sister, or his daughter; and
if he do that, if he get out such a paper, he will find his
labour a most difficult one. Every subscriber thinks
the paper is printed for his special benefit, and if there
is nothing in it that suits him it must be stopped—it is
good for nothing. Some people look over the deaths
and marriages, and actually complain of the editor if
but few people in his vicinity have been so fortunate
as to get married the previous week, or so unfortunate
as to die! An editor should have such things in his
paper, whether they occur or not. Just as many sub-
scribers as an editor may have, so many different tastes
he has to consult. One wants stories and poetry; another
abhors all this. The politician wants nothing
but politics. One must have something smart, another
something sound. One likes anecdotes, fun, frolic,
and the next door neighbour wonders that a man of
sense will put such stuff in a paper. We only wish
that every man, woman, and child, who reads a paper,
were compelled but for one single month to edit
one. They would then find it is not quite so easy a
matter as they suppose.—*Liverpool Mercury.*

FAMILIES OF LITERARY MEN.—With the exception
of the noble Surrey, we cannot point out a representa-
tive in the male line of any English poet. The blood
of beings of that order can be seldom traced far down,
even in the female line. There is no English poet
prior to the middle of the eighteenth century. Chau-
cer's only son died childless; Shakespeare's line ex-
pired in his daughter's only daughter. None of the other
dramatists of that age had any; neither had Raleigh,
Bacon, nor Cowley, nor Butler.—The granddaughter of
Milton was the last of his blood. Newton, Locke, Pope,
Arbutnot, Swift, Hume, Gibbon, Cowper, Gray, Wal-
pole, Cavendish (we might easily extend the list,) never
married. Neither Bolingbroke, nor Addison, nor War-
burton, nor Johnson, nor Burke, transmitted their blood.
—*Morning Post.*

Why is the letter K like a pig's tail? Because it's
the end of pork.

'Why do you set your cup of coffee on the chair, Mr.
James?' said a worthy landlady one morning at break-
fast, 'It is so very weak ma'am,' replied Mr. J., 'I
thought I would let it rest.'

An excellent clergyman, possessing much knowledge
of human nature, instructed his large family of daugh-
ters in the theory and practice of music. They were
all observed to be exceedingly amiable and happy. A
friend required if there was any secret in his mode of
education. He replied, 'When anything disturbs their
temper, I say to them 'Sing;' and if I hear them speak
against any person, I call them to sing to me; and so
they have sung away all causes of discontent, and every
disposition to scandal.'—*Mrs. Sigourney.*

Common sense is the most uncommon of all senses.

Why should a tee-totaller never have a wife? Because
he will not support her.

Corpulent persons, desiring to regain their shape,
should apply to some newspaper establishment for the
office of collector.

The grave has been defined to be an ugly hole in the
ground which lovers and poets wish they were in, but
take uncommon care too keep out of.

Legislative Council Chamber,

MAY 3, 1848.

RESOLVED, That the Bill intituled "An Act to re-
gulate the Currency of Prince Edward Island," as
suggested to be amended by this House, be published
once in each of the Newspapers printed in Charlotte-
town, and that Two Hundred copies thereof be printed
for distribution.

CHARLES DESBRISAY, D. C. L. C.

AN ACT to regulate the Currency of Prince Ed-
ward Island.

WHEREAS it is deemed expedient that certain
Coins now in circulation in this Island should have
their respective values or rates at which they shall
pass current, and be a legal tender defined by Law, and
also that provision should be made for rendering Treas-
ury Notes also a legal tender, and to provide for a fur-
ther issue of Treasury Notes, and for providing for the
payment of such Notes in Specie on demand: Be it
therefore enacted by the Lieutenant Governor, Council,
and Assembly, That on and from and after the publica-
tion in the *Royal Gazette* of this Island, of Her Maje-
sty's assent to this Bill, the British Gold Coin called a
Sovereign, being of full weight, and the Foreign Gold
Coin called a Double, being of not less weight than
Four hundred and fifteen Grains, and the Gold Coin of
the United States of America, called an Eagle, being
of not less weight than Two Hundred and fifty-eight
Grains, shall and may respectively be received, paid,
and legally tendered to the Treasurer of this Island, or
other Public Officers, or by or to any Body Politic, or
Corporate, person or persons whomsoever, in payment,
satisfaction, or discharge of any Debts, sums of Money,
duties, obligations, liabilities, or demands whatsoever,