Haszard's Gazette.

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THE
GREAT BRITISH QUARTERLIES,
AND
BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE.

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THE LONDON QUARTERLY REVIEW, (Conservative.)
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To the Tenants on Lots 9 & 61.
THE Subscriber having, by Power of Attorney, dated the 6th day of March, 1851, been appointed Agent to take charge of LOTS 9 & 61, in this Island, the Property of *Lawrence Sulivan Esq.*, notifies the Tenants on those Townships, that all rents, and Arrears of Rent, due on the said Property, are required to be paid to him forthwith, he alone being authorized to receive the same.
JAMES YEO.
Port Hill, April 9, 1851.

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BEGS to solicit the patronage of his friends and the public in the Island, and particularly calls their attention to the sale of Produce of every kind, having made himself well acquainted with that market during his residence in New York.

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THE Subscribers are respectfully requested to pay the Balances due on their Shares in the said Company to the Treasurer, (Mr. George Beer, jun.,) or the Secretary, forthwith.
By Order of the Directors,
JAMES B. COOPER, Sec'y.

POETRY.

FORGET THEE, NO!

Forget thee, no! I never can,
My fond beloved friend,
Forget the one I've loved so dear,
When in a foreign land.

Forget thee, no! can I forget
The one that I adore?
The thought doth all my spirit fill
My heart with love runs o'er.

O for his softest, sweetest voice,
I'll watch o'er hill and plain;
And hope, that he in safety may
Return to me again.

I never will forget thee, no!
My love doth all sustain;
The triumphs of that happy hour,
That brings you back again.
A.

CHANGELESS LOVE.

BY MRS. FRANCES B. M. BROTHERSON.

"Ah love! that neither death nor change,
Hath power to sever or estrange."

Oh! urge me not to seek, in life's gay maze,
A solace for the bleeding heart I bear,
Nor bid me fix my clouded, tearful gaze,
On the enchantments that we deem so fair;
Still let the rankling arrow linger here,
In the deep recess of my stricken heart,
Sad memories cling around it—yet so dear,
I would not, if I could, withdraw the dart.

I tread my path alone, and weary-hearted,
Death's shadow rests upon my dreary way;
Save when fond Memory comes, with smiles long parted,
And vanished hours invoke Love's brightening ray.
How like an angel visitant it seemeth!
Bidding the clouds of sorrow flee away;
Would that the blissful hours of which she dreameth,
Could take one tinge from Hope's once radiant day.

What now to me is beauty's flashing eye?
Though it may wear the glory of a star;
Shedding its brightness from its home on high,
A glimpse of what the inner glories are.
Alas! far down, within the quiet tomb,
Eyes that I love, are sealed in its calm sleep—
Their blessed lovelight brightened once my home;
That home is dark—and therefore let me weep.

Bid me not listen to the thrilling tone,
Whose lingering cadence charms the list'ning ear;
I turn away, to think of accents gone,
I ne'er can find such mellowed sweetness here.
I know that, even in yonder far bright world,
Her seraph voice gives back the sweetest strain;
That when Love's banner o'er me is unfurled,
Those deathless notes shall greet mine ear again.

Then shall the clouds that gather round me now,
Fade in the light of heaven's resplendent ray,
Grief's seal no more shall stamp my heart and brow,
Taking the blessedness of life away;
My fetter'd soul would gladly burst its chain,
And, dove-like, fly to yonder deathless shore,
Where I might find my treasure yet again,
And death's dark shadow chill me never more.
—*Dollar Newspaper.*

Miscellaneous.

THE PARDONING POWER.

We give below a letter of Washinging Hunt, Governor of the State of New York, to the Sheriff of Duchess County. The letter was was written for publication, in answer to numerous appeals made to Mr. Hunt to pardon a murderess. He has taken a just view of his duties:—

"Since granting the reprieve by which the execution of Ann Hoag was postponed until the 30th instant, I have received from your County, numerous communications, urging the exercise of clemency in her behalf. It would seem, that many of our citizens regard the pardoning power vested in the Executive as a personal perogative, to be exercised at pleasure from the promptings of law or the guilt of the offender. This partial and erroneous view of the subject, and the appeals which it naturally suggests, add much to the embarrassments necessarily incidental to the discharge of my duty in capital cases. On recurring to the real design of the Constitution, every candid mind must perceive, that the power of pardon lodged with the Executive Department, was not intended to defeat the objects of the law, by arresting its execution or changing its penalties in cases of well-established and deliberate guilt. It is a remedial power, to be resorted to for the correction of errors and prevention of injustice. Its exercise is legitimate, whenever the conviction is founded upon inadequate proof, or when the verdict is inconsistent with newly-discovered facts; and in cases of frequent occurrence, when the crime is accompanied with mitigating circumstances, which diminish the moral guilt of the offender. None of these considerations can be advanced in favour of the pardon of Ann Hoag. Her guilt is conclusively established. A careful examination of the testimony, precludes every doubt. Though circumstantial in part, a complete chain of proof is presented, as convincing to the mind, as the positive evidence of an eye-witness. The most earnest advocates of clemency, with few exceptions, candidly admit the justice of the verdict. Thecase presents no extenuating features to justify me in releasing her from the sentence of the law. On the contrary, her crime was of the deepest atrocity. Without even the poor plea of resentment, she destroyed a kind and confiding husband, by mingling poison with his daily sustenance. She destroyed her lawful protector to gain a paramour, and obtain free scope for the indulgence of a guilty passion. Having conceived this diabolical purpose, she proceeded to execute it with a degree of perseverance rarely equalled. Failing in a first attempt, she secured poison of a surer potency, and continued to administer it, until her trusting victim found relief in death. It was a murder made doubly detestable by the superadded crimes of treachery and adultery. The deliberate assassination of the husband by the wife, has been contemplated with peculiar horror, and punished by the highest penalties in all countries, and in every stage of human society. The common law of England, regards it a species of social treason; and condemns the offender to be burned. Of the various forms of murder, that which is inflicted under the disguise of kindness, disarming suspicion by professions of fidelity, must be acknowledged the most odious and revolting. The crime of killing by poison, is especially abhorrent; for the seated malice which it evinces, the facility with which it may be committed, and the impossibility of guarding against it, by human foresight, render it necessary for the public safety, that the punishment should be exemplary and certain. Many of my fellow-citizens, yielding to sentiments of benevolence, and forgetful of the enormity of the crime, have persuaded themselves, that it is my duty to shield the convict from the extreme penalty of the law; because she is a woman and a mother. If I were at liberty to follow my sympathies in the discharge of a high official trust, it would be impossible to resist this appeal. The execution of capital punishment upon a woman, is repugnant to the generous impulse of the heart; but the criminal code makes no distinction between the sexes in the punishment of crime. The woman who has renounced the virtue which adorns the female character, and profaned the laws of God and man by the deliberate murder of her only legitimate protector, appears before us disrobed of all those moral graces which entitle her to plead the prerogatives of the gentler sex. She ceases to be a woman; her hands are stained with the blood of the innocent; she presents a melancholy spectacle of the guilt and degradation to which our common nature may descend, when the nobler affections are extinguished by depraved and licentious passions. I cannot adopt the arguments which have been addressed me on this subject, without conceding that the law shall not be enforced against a murderess in any case whatever. The demands of justice, the sacredness of the family compact, and the safety of society, forbid such a conclusion. It is a painful necessity; but the law must be my guide. In the case of Jonas Williams the coloured convict, who is also sentenced to be executed on the 30th instant, I must adhere to the decision which I communicated to you some weeks ago. Numerous appeals have been made to me on his behalf; on the ground that he did not contemplate the commission of murder. But where life is destroyed in the perpetration of a felony, the law has pronounced it a capital offence, and it is difficult to conceive a case to which this principle is more justly applicable than the present. The child whose person he violated, was his step-daughter, entitled to his protection; and if his crime (which was of a nature calculated to cause death) had not produced that result, his moral guilt could hardly be distinguished from that of the wilful murderer. As his conviction is fully sustained by the evidence, and the sentence is in accordance with the law, I cannot perceive any sufficient grounds to justify a commutation of the sentence."

LIEE IN A POWDER MILL.

Dickens thus descrices a visit to the Powder Mill at Hounslow near London:—

'In this silent region, amidst whose ninety-seven work-places no human voice ever breaks upon the ear, and where indeed, no human form is seen, except in the isolated house in which his allotted task is performed, there are secreted upwards of two hundred and fifty work-people. They are a peculiar race, not of course, by nature, in most cases, but by the habit of years. The circumstances of momentary destruction in which they live, added to the most stringent and necessary regulations, have subdued their minds and feelings to the conditions of their hire. There is seldom any need to enforce these regulations. Some terrific explosion here, or in works of a similar kind elsewhere, leaves a fixed mark in their memories, and acts as a constant warning. Here no shadow of a practical joke, or caper of animal spirits ever transpires; no witticisms, no oaths, no chafing or slang. A laugh is never heard; a smile seldom seen. Even the work is carried on by the men with as few words as possible, and these uttered in a low tone. Not that anybody fancies that mere sound will awaken the spirit of combustion, or cause an explosion to take place, but that their feelings are always kept subdued. If one man wishes to communicate any thing to another, or to ask for any thing from somebody at a short distance, he must go there; for he is never permitted to shout or call out. There is a particular reason for this last regulation. Amid all this silence, whenever a shout *does* occur, every body knows that some imminent danger is expected the next moment, and all rush away headlong from the direction of the shout. As to running toward it to render any assistance, as common in all other cases, it is thoroughly understood, that none can be afforded. An accident here is immediate and beyond remedy. If the shouting be continued for some time (for a man might be drowned in a a river), that might cause one or two of the boldest to return; but this would be a very rare occurrence. It is by no means to be inferred, that the men are selfish and insensible to the perils of each other; on the contrary, they have the greatest consideration for each other, as well as for their employers; and think of the danger to the lives of others, and the property at stake at all times, and more especially in all the more dangerous 'houses.' The proprietors of the various gunpowder mills, all display the same consideration for each other, and whenever any improvement tending to lessen danger is discovered by one, it is immediately communicated to all the others. The wages of the men are good, and the hours very short; no artificial lights are used in the works. They all wash themselves—black, white and bronze—and leave the mills at 3½ in the afternoon, winter and summer.'

(*From the London Times, August* 17.)

THE FEMALE EMIGRATION TO AUSTRALIA.

About a fortnight ago, we gave some account of the departure of thirty-six female emigrants for Australia, under the auspices of the Female Emigration Society, established by the hon. Sydney Herbert, M. P., and his wife, and to-day, we have to make a similar announcement with regard to another body of women, thirty-five in number, who sailed yesterday from Gravesend in the *Blackwall*, Captain McKirley, an excellent ship belonging to these enterprising owners, the Messrs. Green. This forms the twenty-sixth party of emigrants who have been sent out by the society; and it is gratifying to know, that nearly 1,400 women belonging to a poor and deserving class, have been thus assisted, the great object of providing them with good and profitable employment in the colonies has succeeded beyond the expectations of the most sanguine promoters of the association. It is probably owing to a knowledge of this fact, having been made generally known, that applications have been recently received from a better and healthier class of women than at first came under the notice of the society, many of them paying a portion of the passage-money out of their own resources, and others paying the whole, from a desire to enjoy the advantages which a connection with the society is sure to confer upon them in the colony to which they are sent. It has occasionally been painful to witness the traces which want and overstrained labour have left upon the countenance of a young and friendless woman, snatched from a live of misery, through the benevolent efforts of the officers of this association; but from whatever cause the change has arisen, no such unpleasant spectacles were to be seen in the party which sailed yesterday in the *Blackwall*. In point of health, spirits, and general appearance, they were much superior to the general run of their predecessors. The youngest of the party was 14 and the oldest 34, the great majority having hitherto been employed as domestic servants or needlewomen. As on all previous occasions, their antecedents have been carefully enquired after. Good character qualifications were required of each; and as these accompany them to the colony, as well as testimonials of good conduct during the voyage, if such are deserved, the rigid system of attestation thus followed becomes eventually of great importance to the emigrant. It is with much satisfaction, we are able to state, that the accommodation provided for the poor women, is of the very best description. They are placed midships, where a large and airy cabin for their common use is boarded off from the rest of the ship. The sleeping berths seem to be exceedingly commodious, and every arrangement that could be thought of for promotting their comfort has been attended to. Neither ought it to be omitted, that in addition to all this, the Messrs. Green take the female emigrants of the society at a figure very considerably below the ordinary passage-money.

The *Blackwall* is a fine ship of a 1,000 tons. Besides the wowen above referred to, there are upwards of 170 passengers on board, and so far as a hasty glance at their accommodation enabled us to judge, it appeared to be of a very superior kind. Many of the passengers are highly respectable, and the appearance of all of them, left a favourable impression on the minds of the visitors. Before the ship was cleared of strangers, lunch was served in the main saloon, and toasts to the health of the owners, the captain, the passengers, and to the prosperity of the Female Emigration Fund, were heartily given and responded to. Some distressing scenes followed, when the parting moment came; but a round of hearty cheers was nevertheless given from the ship, and as heartily returned by the visitors as they moved off in the steamer which bore them to town. Very soon after the *Blackwall* dropped down the river.

CHILDREN OF PRISONERS.—'When I was in Berlin,' says a popular writer, 'I went into a public prison and visited every part of the establishment. At last I was introduced to a very large hall, which was full of children, with their books and teachers, and having the appearance of a Prussian school-room. 'What!' said I, 'is it possible that all these children are imprisoned here for crime?' 'Oh no,' said my conductor, smiling at my simplicity; but, if a parent is imprisoned here for crime, and on that account his children are left destitute of the means of education, and are liable to grow up in ignorance and crime, the government places them here, and maintains and educates them for useful employment.' This was a new idea to me. I knew not that it has ever been suggested in this country.'

ROMANCE.—AN ENGLISH GROOM, REGENT OF PARMA.

The correspondent of the London Daily Times writes as follows:—

'The elevation of Ward to the regency of Parma is not only a singular instance of the mutability of human affairs, but of the tendency of the Anglo-Saxon race, when transplanted to foreign countries, to emerge to eminence, and surpass others by the homely but rare qualities of common sense and unfaltering energy. Ward was a Yorkshire groom. The Duke of Lucca, who obtained by his fall from horse-back in Rotten-row, the familiar soubriquet of 'Filthy Lucre,' spying the lad's merit, took him into his service, and promoted him through the several degrees of command in his stables, to be head groom of the ducal stud. Upon Ward's arrival in Italy with his master, it was soon found, that the intelligence which he displayed in the management of the stables, was applicable to other departments. In fact, the Duke had such a high opinion of Ward's wisdom, that he very rarely omitted to consult him upon any question that he was perplexed to decide; and the success which never failed to crown Ward's advice, gave him in the eyes of the feeble descendant of the Spanish Bourbons the prestige of infallibility. The expenses of the stables having been reduced to less than half under his administration, while the Duke's horses were the envy of all Italy, it struck the prince naturally enough that it would be a good thing if the same economy could be introduced into other departments. So Ward tried his hand on one thing and the other, continually enlarging his sphere of influence, until from household matters, he was led to those connected with the state; which, indeed, is such a miniature affair, that it does not greatly pass the limits of some private domestic establishments. Ward, now become the factotum of the Prince, won in the disturbances which preceded the revolutionary year of 1848, a diplomatic dignity, and was despatched to Florence upon a confidential mission of the highest importance. In 1849, when the Duke of Lucca resigned his other States to his son, Ward became the head counsellor of this hopeful prince, who has thus been able to follow out a sporting bent under the best auspices, while he had a minister whose shrewd sense was more than a match for the first diplomatists in Italy. Ward was on one occasion despatched to Vienna in a diplomatic capacity. Schwarzenberg was astonished at his capacity; in fact, the *ci-devant* Yorkshire stable boy was the only one of the diplomatic body who could make head against the impetuous counsels, or rather dictates, of Schwarzenberg; and this was found highly useful by other members of the diplomatic body. Ward visited England. The broad dialect and homely phrase, betraying his origin, through the profusion of orders of all countries sparkling on his breast, he rarely ventured to appear at evening *soirees*. Lord Palmerston declared he was one of the most remarkable men he had ever met with. Ward, through all his vicissitudes, has preserved an honest pride in his native country. He does not conceal his humble origin. The portraits of his parents, in their homespun clothes, appear in the splendid saloon of the prime minister of Parma.'

FACTS FOR THE CURIOUS.

The drainage of the Castlebar lakes by the Board of Works, by which hundreds of acres of alluvial deposit once covered by a magnificent sheet of limpid water, are now exposed to human gaze, has given an opportunity for the labours of the geologist and the antiquarian. We have learned, that during the past week, several canoes of extraordinary structure have been exhumed from the bed on which the lake reposed. One of the canoes, dug up near Blackfort, measured twenty-four feet by three in width, and was in an excellent state of preservation. It seemed to have been formed by the 'hollowing out' by fire of a large oak tree. It is also asserted, that upwards of 20 various sized canoes have been discovered in the same locality. The shores of the lake also present an interesting source of investigation for the geologist, abounding in beautiful petrifactions of various reptiles, as also of timber, shells, and fishes. But what to us seems the greatest subject for the attention of the antiquarian, is the presence of two artificial islands (or once were), composed of piled oak, regularly mortised in the joints, and of amazing strength; about each of them are traces of a fosse or stockade formed by spiked timber sunk in three regular rows around them. Whether these could have been the construction of Danish invaders, their predecessors or successors, we leave for the historian; but assuredly it is worth investigation, more particularly, when it is remembered that these relics of antiquity have been found contiguous to a ruined castle and fort, and in the immediate vicinity of a churchyard, which has originated many a long forgotten tale. Amongst other extraordinary 'diggins,' the persons engaged in raising the canoes, have on one side of the lake, found embeded, fully a foot beneath the gravel surface, a stratum of *fir cones* in excellent preservation; and on the other side quantities of bones of animals, and also various fossil remains; curiously shaped bottles or flaggons, brass dirks, and specimens of disconnected quartz, impregnated with rich ores of copper and tin.—*Mayo Constitution.*

CURE FOR HYDROPHOBIA.—M. Goudet, keeper of the archives of Toulouse, has written to the *Assemblee Nationale*, to state, that the root of the plant known in France as the Iris Germanique, is an infallible cure for hydrophobia. About 60 grammes (not quite two ounces) of the root must be taken; they must be well washed and peeled, cut into pieces of the size of a die, and fried in hogs' lard or fresh butter; they must then be mixed with two or three eggs, and made into an omelette without salt. The person or animal bitten, must be made to eat one of these omelettes on three successive days. M. Goudet says, that he has known dogs bitten by mad dogs recover after eating of the omelette, whilst other dogs bitten at the same time have died. He says, also, that a physician of Toulouse gave the omelette to his child, who had been bitten by a mad dog three months ago, and that the child has since experienced no ill effects. The remedy, M. Goudet adds, was communicated to him by an old monk of the abbey of Grand Selve, one of the religious houses destroyed in the revolution. This convent was at one time famous for its cures of hydrophobia. The Cure of Turretot, near Rouen, has written to the same journal to say, that the family of a letter carrier of Crequetot l'Esneval, have been known for between fifty and sixty years, is in possession of a secret for curing hydrophobia, and that they have very frequently applied it with great success. (Surely this statement ought to be tested.)

WOOL FROM THE VEGETABLE KINGDOM.—Two very extraordinary applications of fir-tree leaves to useful purposes, have been made in a domain called the 'Prairie of Humbolt,' near Breslau, in Silesia. One consists in the extraction from them of a fibrous material which has been termed 'vegetable wool;' the other in the establishment of medicinal baths with the refuse balsamic fluid, liberated in the course of the former manufacture. The *pinus sylvestris*, or wild pine, is the species which, in the case under notice, yields the fibrous material, but every member of the pine and fir tribes may, it would appear, be turned to similar account. The vegetable wool thus produced, is woven into counterpanes, blankets, and other similar articles. It has been used for a considerable period in many of the charitable institutions of Vienna, and is much approved of. Amongst other advantages, textures of this substance possess the excellent quality of banishing all manner of insects, which are driven away by a certain odour, not at all disagreeable, which the fibre never loses.

Professor Silliman says, that the certificate purporting to be signed him, recommending Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, is a forgery, and that he always refused that nostrum in any manner.