

there is the incidental harass of the editor's office—to have a train of thought cut into by the unceremonious appearance of "the devil," and the imp's uncompromising cry of "copy!" and to be summoned from the editorial "den" to be overwhelmed by the patronage contained in the promised purchase of next week's paper, provided the letter, signed "A Constant Reader," is inserted therein. An efficacious wet blanket is thrown upon the unfortunate editor, and he is decomposed in the very throes of composition. No wonder that the editor can so seldom be seen—no wonder that his mind is sometimes bewildered as to which contributor and which class of readers he shall please, or rather displease, this being the almost inevitable result, should he show a preference to any. Such, ordinarily, is the provincial editor's toil; sick and well, inclined, and disinclined, in joy and sadness, whether mauled in a controversy, or annoyed by some critic who has discovered that there is an "e" turned up side down in the forty-fourth line of the fifth column of the eighth page. He must work in all seasons, and under all circumstances:—

"He never tires nor stops to rest,
But onward still he goes,"

except, indeed, to die; and then nine times out of ten he dies, poor man, in harness.—*Tail's Magazine.*

A JENNY LIND INCIDENT.—During Jenny Lind's first visit in New York, a Swede called and sent up a note in his native language, requesting to see her. She did not remember the name as she read it, but when the young man came in she at once remembered his countenance—an old playfellow when they were children together at school. She inquired his circumstances. He is a cabinet-maker, residing with his wife and children at Brooklyn. The next day Jenny Lind drove over and made the wife of her school fellow a long visit. Just before leaving the city for Boston she went again. The husband was not at home. She gave to the wife a note for him—he opened it on his return—it contained a sweetly worded request that he would allow her to give to his children a memento of their father's school friendship with Jenny Lind. The 'memento' was a check for ten thousand dollars.

A FORMIDABLE MISSILE.—M. Lagrange, an apothecary at Lorient, in France, has invented a bullet which has been tested by a government commission. Each bullet on striking the object against which it was directed, exploded with a detonation as loud as that of a gun from which it was fired, and produced a most destructive effect. It bursts instantly on striking any object which opposes resistance, whether it be earth, wood, or stone. At the conclusion of the trial the members of the commission addressing the inventor, said, "Sir, your name ought to be inscribed amongst the members of the Peace Congress, for after your invention it will be impossible to think of making war." M. Lagrange asserts that with a gun boat armed with four pieces of cannon, he could sink a ship of 120 guns in 20 minutes. He is in treaty with the government for the sale of his secret.

A BEAUTIFUL EXPRESSED THOUGHT. It is difficult to conceive anything more beautiful, than the reply given by one in affliction, when he was asked how he bore it so well. "It lightens the stroke," said he, "to draw near to Him who handles the rod."

THE EXAMINER.

Wednesday, December 4, 1850.

News by the English Mail.

The Royal Steamship *Europa* arrived at Halifax on Wednesday, last, the 27th ult., in 11½ days from Liverpool. She had a very boisterous passage. The Mails for this Island arrived here in the *Rose* on Monday. The news is unim-

portant. Trade in the British Islands, and on the Continent, is represented as being in a depressed state. The ecclesiastical affairs of Britain, and the late appointments by his Holiness the Pope continue to be the principal subjects of discussion in the public journals.

Mr. Disraeli has published a manifesto accusing the Whigs of countenancing the distasteful policy of his Holiness. The new Archbishop, and at least one of his prelates, acknowledge the whole affair was submitted to and approved of by the present Cabinet some time ago. It is, however, difficult to imagine how the Premier could have assented to a scheme which he now condemns.

The storm is evidently increasing in intensity. Apparently the foundations of society are on the eve of being shaken to their centre. The movement will necessarily wake up the English Church to renewed exertion. An English contemporary, staunch in his orthodoxy and liberal in his politics says:—"In denying the religious supremacy of the crown, the Roman Catholics do nothing but what is done by all classes of Protestant dissenters—nothing but what they and their ancestors have done for centuries. Granting, as we must grant, that the manner in which the new Roman Catholic bishopricks have been named, is offensive to Protestant Englishmen, we totally deny that it affords any ground either for reviving old laws of persecution, or for enacting new ones."

The Board of Trade returns for the month of October are very satisfactory, and tend to establish, triumphantly, the truth of the free trade theory. For the nine months ending Oct. 10th, 1850, the exports were £50,286,402, against £44,830,414 for the corresponding period of 1849.

Strong hopes are entertained in England that flax may profitably be substituted for Cotton.

The Ball has been opened on the Continent by the collision of the Prussian and Bavarian outposts. The encounter took place near Fulda, and resulted in the repulse of the former. The Austrian and Prussian Ambassadors remaining unrecalled, hopes are entertained that a German suicidal war will be averted. Count Brandenburg, whose wise counsel had been mainly instrumental in preserving peace, is dead. Prussia has at present 400,000 men under arms, every man eager to measure his sword with his brother German. Austria, backed by Russia, appears quite resolved to carry out the terms of the treaty of Bregenz, whereby the war in the Duchies was to be put an end to by force. The liberal journals, which in spite of plain facts, lay the whole blame of the war upon Austria, give out that Russia has stipulated to assist Austria, and the Russian troops are to occupy Galicia and Hungary, so as to leave the whole of the Austrian forces free to cope with Prussia. Hanover stands aloof, and refuses to join Prussia, who in fact is left alone.

Saxony is arming, and will, no doubt, take the side of Austria and the Diet as now reconstituted, and thus Prussia is placed in a position of contumacy against the power at Frankfort, which, two years ago, she encouraged to perform such mad freaks. The calling out the Landwehr takes all the best officers, and about 3000 men, from Gen. Willisen's army in the Duchies, a pretty plain proof that Prussia might have put a stop to that war long ago if she had pleased.

The latest news places the headquarters of the Prussians at Vaca. The road to Cassel is open to the Austrian and Bavarian troops, but, upon a careful survey of an "ordnance map" of Germany, we coincide with the opinion expressed, that the retreat of the Prussians arises mainly from a strategic caution, as the troops in Hesse Cassel could not risk a general action. It seems, however, admitted on all sides, that the affair of Hesse might be settled by German mediation, but that Russia is resolved that the Holstein business shall be brought to a

close. The feeling at Berlin is warlike; it is even said that the Austrian Ambassador has demanded his passports. Large masses of Russian troops are moving westward. The latest news from Vienna is to the 10th inst.; all warlike.

The troops are fast concentrating towards the northern frontiers, and Austria persists in demanding the dissolution of the League and the recognition of the newly constituted Frankfort Diet. The Prussian forces in Baden are being gradually drawn northwards. To our surprise we hear nothing of the garrison at Mayence. Upon a review of all the circumstances, we are still of opinion that, unless Prussia is ready to submit to the harsh, the almost ignominious terms dictated to her, war will ensue. Her indelicacy contrasts favorably with the peremptory tone adopted by Austria. The young Emperor of Austria and the King of Prussia seem individually desirous to try which is the best man in the field.

The *Morning Chronicle* notices a rumour that Lord Normanby is about to leave the French Embassy and to be appointed to the Governor-Generalship of India.

The cholera is raging at Cephalonia. Out of a thousand cases five hundred have terminated fatally. It has not, and never has, penetrated into Greece; but a severe fever is doing great damage there.

Parliament has been further prorogued from Thursday last to Tuesday, the 17th December.

Mr. Gibson, the celebrated sculptor, who resides at Rome, has received the commission for the statue of her Majesty, to be placed in the new Palace of Westminster.

Ministers intend, immediately after the re-assembling of Parliament to introduce a measure for the extension of the electoral qualification in cities, boroughs and counties.

THE GOVERNORSHIP OF P. E. ISLAND.

The following curious announcement appears in the *St. John (N. B.) Courier*. Much as we might wish the information to be true, we can place no reliance upon it, for we believe the Colonial Minister has too many seekers for office in England to satisfy, without calling upon Mr. Howe, or any other distinguished Colonist, to take the vacant governorship of this Island. Even were it offered to Mr. Howe, we are pretty sure he would not leave his own Province to accept it:

Our London correspondent furnishes us with a scrap of very interesting information, purporting to be the latest *on dit* at the Colonial Office, and that is, there is a probability of a *Colonist* being selected to undertake the onerous duties of Governor of Prince Edward Island—an office at this time requiring a man thoroughly conversant with the wants and wishes of a Colonial population.

Our correspondent surmises that a prominent member of the Nova Scotia Executive will be most likely called upon to assume the distinguishable position—one fully competent to manage and arrange the disputes now agitating and threatening that fine Colony. To us it would not be a matter of surprise to find that the Hon. Joseph Howe's mission to Downing Street, ostensibly on the subject of the Great Railway, should be in some measure connected with the appointment in question, or that the honorable gentleman himself would prove to be the favoured individual.—*St. John Cour.*

AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

We observed in the Royal Gazette of the 26th ult., under the head "Original Correspondence," a letter from the Secretary of the Royal Agricultural Society, shewing the benefits the Island is receiving through their instrumentality in the importation of Stock, &c.; and strange as it may appear, the very follow-

ing letter, in the same paper, signed "A Townsman," treats all these supposed benefits with ridicule. It is not with the good intention of the Secretary that we are about to disagree, although the orthography of his letter might, perhaps, have been revised for the better—but his calculations being in error, if not contradicted, may tend very seriously to mislead the unwary. He states that a sample of Carrots were left at the Society's office, thirty bushels being grown on the thirty first part of an acre, which would be 930 bushels per acre; if valued at 1s. 6d. per bushel, the amount would be £63 1s., after deducting £6 6s. for seed, manure and labour. This last calculation as to the cost of manure and labour is so very erroneous, that we feel ourselves called upon to put the public upon their guard against relying upon it without mature consideration.

Our calculation is, that to procure so large a crop, the land must be in very superior tillage. It will require at least two ploughings, and one harrowing in the fall, which at 7s. each will amount to 14s.—50 loads of good manure to the acre, and we know that every load of manure well decomposed, and turned, is worth 5s. in the yard, or if that is too much say 4s.—50 loads at 4s. would amount to £10—the carting out and spreading the drills 5s., drilling 2s., horse-hoeing, say three times, 9s., then setting out the plants, which cannot be done as turnips with the common hoe, but must be performed by hand weeding—this would cost 30s.; then comes the digging at a cost of another 30s.; then the carting to slip or market, say three or four miles, 20 bushels in each cart, at 3s. per load (supposing, as stated in the Secretary's letter, there were 930 bushels to the acre) this expense would amount to £7,—making the expense altogether, for manure and labour alone, without calculating the cost of the seed, amount to £22 5s., or nearly four times the amount set down by the Secretary.

These erroneous statements or mis-calculations we think should not be put before the public, more particularly when they proceed from Head Quarters.

But perhaps we are in error all this time, for in again looking over the Secretary's letter we find the carrots he speaks of were of the early Horn *Specie!* if so, nobody should doubt the amount an acre of them might be worth, and if properly cultivated next year, this same early Horn *Specie!* which we see is only this year calculated in silver, may with equal propriety be calculated in gold, and an unheard of amount of wealth be gathered from this early Horn *Specie!*—Oh! potent Beer, put a double X for the future to thy signature, for who can say after this that thou art small! Keep on writing for the good of thy adopted country, and we will provide thee a motto to tag to thy illustrious name, *Falsum non valeo*—(I am willing but unable)—Communicated.

We copy from the Gazette the letter signed "A Townsman," referred to in the first part of the above article. O what was our Royal Brother thinking about when he permitted his generous and especial patrons of the Royal Society to be quizzed in the sedate and modest Gazette! *Et tu Brute!* must have been