



THE MONTREAL HERALD.

EPIGRAM.

A woman ever, as it is sung,
Could speak so loud as you a song,
That you could hear her full a mile hence:
A greater wonder I can tell,
I have a wonder very well,
That had a tongue and yet kept silence!

COMETS.

Mr. Whiston, a celebrated astronomer, in the early part of the last century, but in many respects of an eccentric turn of mind, held it as a probable opinion, that comets were appointed by the Almighty as a place of punishment for sinners after death, who from the form of cometary orbits, would be alternately tormented by the most insupportable heat, when nearest the sun, and in the opposite point or apohelion, with the greatest possible degree of cold. He was also of opinion, that a comet's tail was composed of aqueous vapours, and by the earth's passing through which, and near to the nucleus, the deluge was occasioned by the fountains of the "great deep" being opened, from the power of attraction, and the long continued rain mentioned in scripture; and that another great catastrophe awaiting our globe, its dissolution by fire, would be caused by the comet's tail, at the Divine Command, striking it, when violently heated, upon its return from the sun.

Lo! from the dread immensity of space,
Rising with accelerated course,
The rushing comet on the enlightened few,
Whose goodly mind philosophy exalts,
The glorious stranger hail—They feel a joy
Divinely great, they in their powers exult!
Their wondrous scope of thought, which mouning
turns
This dusky spot, and measures all the sky;
They see the blazing wanderer and,
To work the will of all sustaining powers,
To lead new fables to descending suns;
To light up worlds, and feed the eternal fire.
THOMSON.

EXTRACTS.

From the Journal of a gentleman on a visit to Lisbon.

"Close to the North side of the town, over the deep valley of Alcantara, is situated the famous aqueduct of Lisbon. Much as I had heard of this grand and magnificent work, when I saw it I was struck with astonishment at its stupendous height. It is indeed a monument of which a nation may be justly proud. In magnitude and grandeur it is unequalled by any work of modern times, and excelled by none which antiquity has left. That part which crosses the valley is called by the Portuguese 'as Arco.' It rises upon 35 arches, and extends from mountain to mountain two thousand four hundred feet. In the middle there is a covered arch way of seven or eight feet, where the water flows on each side through a tunnel of stone. Without, there is on each side a gallery or path defended by a stone parapet, over which you may look down to the bottom of the valley. The centre is three hundred and thirty-two feet high, being nearly as lofty as the cross of St. Paul's. Its breadth is of a capacity sufficiently ample to admit the passage of the finest man of war under spread canvas.

When the spectator is placed beneath, its pointed arches seem changed into a majestic vault that echoes every sound. In looking down from the parapet above, your head grows dizzy; fearful and dizzy 'tis to cast thy eyes so low.—The men beneath, seem diminished to pigmies. The echo here is most extraordinary and distinct. I was lately present at a review of dragoons in the valley; three regiments charged down the hills at once, and not a horse stumbled. The effect, as I beheld the spectacle from the parapet above, which was produced from the sound of arms reverberated, was inconceivably grand.—All the while numerous metals blowing martial sounds. The aqueduct is built of white marble. Such is the goodness of the architecture and the stability of the fabric, that it received not the slightest injury from the great earthquake.—John V. had the honour of being the founder of this marble structure. It was begun in 1713, and the whole pile was completed in 1738.

"The ladies ride on jack-asses, which is a very fashionable animal here. They sit in a pack saddle, with their left side toward the ass's head. A woman on such a creature wears a sharp stick, with which he goads the animal as often as it is necessary to quicken his pace. If the beast happens to go a little too fast he stops him by pulling his tail."

FROM A LONDON PAPER.

LAW INTELLIGENCE.

PITT V. SMITH.—Mr Brougham stated this case on behalf of the plaintiff, who was an auctioneer and house and land agent, and was employed by two gentlemen of the names of Burke and Pearson, to trustees of a very considerable estate in the city of London, to sell a part of that estate of the value of L. 20,000, by public auction or private contract. The plaintiff, as such agent of Messrs. Burke and Pearson, was accordingly applied to by the defendant, who wished to become a purchaser of the estate; and the parties met at a coffee-house, where they dined together, and concluded the bargain. An agreement was immediately drawn up for the sale of the estate, signed by both parties, and witnessed by the landlord of the inn where they dined. It was pleaded by the defendant at the time with his purchase, that he entered into a second agreement, promising to give the plaintiff L. 500 for his past and future services in the transaction. This second agreement, the plaintiff to his honour, did not conceal from his employers; but showed it them, and offered to bring the L. 500 as part of the purchase-money. At length, however, the defendant became dissatisfied with his purchase, and in order to be off from it, sent to the plaintiff's employers the libel for which the present action was brought, contained in a pretended copy of a case laid before counsel upon the plaintiff's conduct. The libel charged him with fraud and deceit, and with making the defendant drunk, in order to induce him to enter into a treaty, by which the plaintiff was to profit. To this action the defendant had not justified, but had pleaded the general issue.

Samuel Freeman, of the Saracen's Head, Aldgate, witnessed the execution of the agreement between the parties. Upon his cross-examination he said; that he was called in a little after ten o'clock at night, and saw them sitting over their wine. There was no body there but the plaintiff and the defendant. The plaintiff wrote the agreement. The defendant was worse for liquor. The plaintiff was accustomed to dine at his house; on that day the charge was 10s. for sherry, it was on the 3rd September, 1810; the witness took two or three glasses of the sherry; there was a charge for 2s. 6d. for port besides; he was told by both that he was witnessing an agreement for an estate of L. 20,000.—After much pressing, the witness allowed the defendant was drunk.

Lord Ellenborough therefore immediately non-suited the plaintiff, unless he meant to falsify the evidence of his own witness by other testimony.

LATEST FROM ENGLAND.

LONDON AUGUST.

The King is still alive. Lord Wellington, it is said, was about to revisit his native country for a short time on account of ill health, and would leave general Graham in the temporary command of the army.—The following is all we find on that subject. It is said that Lord Wellington's health had been affected by the bugs of Salamanca, and that his lordship was in consequence likely to revisit his native country. This is contradicted by the ministerial papers, which state that the indisposition of his lordship was very slight; and was in consequence of a cold from which his lordship recovered in two days.

A letter from London says, "Should the king survive the first year of the regency, the pretensions of the Prince of Wales will be removed; and some change of ministers will be made: but the system, as respects France, will not be altered. A new attempt will be made to accommodate differences with the United States." The Prince Regent, it is said, has generously granted a pension of 1500. per annum, upon the late Mr. Cumberland's unmarried daughter.

General Rousset has applied to marshal Bessieres for reinforcements, declaring, that unless he received them, he could not answer for the preservation of the province. A similar application was made to the commanding officer at Vittoria. In the three districts of which Biscay is composed, there were only three thousand five hundred of the enemy.

From Valladolid we hear that gen. Oble was proceeding to France with 500 wounded, escorted by 1000 men. Within three days the following had taken the same direction; 6 generals, 32 colonels and lieutenant-colonels, 434 inferior officers, and in the whole, wounded and able bodied, 2, 18 soldiers.

The 13th light dragoons, which embarked for Portugal eighteen months ago, nearly 1000 strong, and which, since that period, received reinforcements to amount of 300 more have been so constantly in action, and suffered so severely, that on the 1st July, they could muster only 60 men and horses fit for duty.

Dartmouth, Aug. 20.—Arrived yesterday the Adelaide, from Morlaix, with two American messengers with dispatches.

The following is the reply of Bonaparte to the Address of the Ionian Isles:—The Ionian Islands.—I have caused great works to be completed in your country. I have collected a great number of troops, and ammunition of all kinds. I do not regret the expenses which Corfu has cost my treasury. It is the key of the Adriatic. I will never abandon the Isles which the superiority of the enemy by sea has placed in their power. In India, in America, in the Mediterranean, whatever is, and has been French shall always be so. Conquered by the enemy, by the vicissitudes of war, they shall return into the empire by the other events of war, or by the stipulations of peace. I shall always consider it as an eternal blot upon my reign, if I ever sanctioned the abandonment of a single French Island.

We suspected, from the silence which Bonaparte has recently preserved respecting the ecclesiastical bond which he lately assembled in Paris, that his proceedings were not in perfect conformity to his wishes. A gentleman just arrived from France says, that the council has not only been broken up, but that Bonaparte has actually sent 11 of the bishops, who were the most refractory, or, in other words, as was determined to maintain the rights of the church, prisoners to the Castle of Vincennes.

IRELAND.

PROCLAMATION AGAINST THE CATHOLIC COMMITTEE.

(From the Dublin Evening Post.)

"We stop the press to announce to the public, that a privy council on this day of the Castle, and that it was resolved to issue a proclamation prohibiting the election of delegates to the Catholic Committee.—The official document is an elaborate production, being written with more care than the former notification for a similar purpose from the Castle, and it is signed by twelve privy councillors. It enumerates the resolutions of the Catholic Committee (as published in the paper) then quotes a section of the Convention, and declares it to be the intention of government to enforce the penalties of the law against such persons as should proceed to elect deputies, managers, or delegates, to the Catholic Committee."

"It appears that the Lord Lieutenant's Secretary had written officially to Lord Fingall on the subject of the Catholic Committee, and that his lordship had two interviews with Mr. Pole. It is stated that the secretary had declared the system of delegation to be altogether illegal, adding, that the Irish government would be under the necessity of enforcing the Convention Act, if the measures should not be abandoned; and entreating his lordship to withdraw the signature of his rank from the Catholic Committee.—It is also stated, that Lord Fingall asked the Secretary, whether it was the wish of the Irish government, that such sentiments should be conveyed to the Catholic Committee, and that then Mr. Pole requested his lordship to suspend the communication until the return of an express from London.

"We avail ourselves of the opportunity of a stop press, to state a rumour that has just reached our office. It is said, that W. W. Pole has warned Lord Fingall, not to proceed, in what the Secretary thinks proper to call 'An Insurrection Measure,' by attending the Catholic Committee.

"It is also added, that the Lord Lieutenant has desired to have a conference with Lord Fingall, respecting the Catholic Committee."

The foreigners who have reached Harwich from Russia, are supposed to be part of the suite of a Polish nobleman of the name of L. Bonarski. It is conjectured that they are on their way from their own country to America. The Russian minister at Washington was lately nominated ambassador to the court of Rio Janeiro, and it is supposed the nobleman above alluded to is to succeed him at Washington. It is however stated by a passenger who came in the packet from Anshel, that when he quitted Gottenburg, it was supposed that the travellers above mentioned were entrusted with dispatches from England.

Madame Blanchard, in one of her late ascents from Paris in a balloon, was caught in a storm of hail and rain, but notwithstanding descended so high that she was lost in the clouds and whirlwinds, and did not alight from her balloon until Vincennes, all between six and seven in the morning of the day after the ascent from Paris. In consequence of the prodigious height, the balloon ascended, Madame Blanchard alighted, and continued her ascent for some time. Her ascension occupied fourteen hours and a half.

At the celebrated battle of T. Laveray which was fought on all sides with such sanguinary fury as hardly been equalled, a circumstance rather uncommon in the annals of modern warfare, took place.—A book of running water crossed the field of battle, and served in some measure as a barrier to the encroachments of either army. Here, during a short suspension of arms, were to be found Englishmen, Frenchmen, and Spaniards supplying the fervent want of nature, and having all aim only as individuals, shaking hands across the streamlet as brethren well met.

LATE DUKE OF DEVONSHIRE.

All the estates in Great Britain acquired by purchase (except estates in Cumberland) and paternal estates, to go according to settlement made thereof, dated in 1773.

All furniture, plate, pictures, curiosities, &c. to the duke's son, the Marquis of Hartington, or to such other person, in case of his death during testator's life, as should succeed to said estates by virtue of said settlement.

Cosher's settlement already made to Duchess of D. of four thousand pounds per annum, bequeaths two thousand pounds and all her paraphernalia.

Estates of the duke's maternal grandfather, the earl of Burlington, devised by his will in 1758, after the duke's death, to his issue in tail, with general remainder; remainder to daughters, with cross remainder, in tail.

Bequeaths the interest of twenty thousand pounds to his daughter lady Georgiana Morpeth, for life; after her death, the principal, as she shall by will appoint, or to her executors or administrators; but in case of the said Earl of Burlington's estates devolving upon her by virtue of his said devise, the same is to cease and said twenty thousand pounds devolve to the said marquis of Hartington, by virtue of said settlement of 1773.

A similar bequest of twenty thousand pounds upon similar trusts to his daughter, lady Henrietta Elizabeth Cavendish.

Ten thousand pounds also to the said Henrietta, in addition to the ten thousand already settled upon her as a marriage portion, one year after the duke's death, with interest.

Estates at Penrith and elsewhere in the county of Cumberland to be sold, according to the deed of sale, enrolled in the Court of Chancery, and the produce thereof, subject to a mortgage-debt thereon of thirty thousand pounds to go to the duke's heir in said deed of settlement of 1773, as aforesaid, the said marquis of Hartington, present duke, to whom as the residue of the duke's personal property is bequeathed.

A provision is made in the will for payment of legacies, should any be left by codicils, but no codicils, were made. Effects above two hundred and fifty thousand pounds, and under three hundred thousand.—Duty paid on the probate three thousand pounds.

A letter from an intelligent American merchant, now in Liverpool, (Eng.) to his friend in New-York, dated the 28th Aug. last, says:—"I have made it a part of my business since my arrival to learn the state of American produce, and am impressed with a belief, that this country will not want any thing of consequence from the U. States for a year to come.—There are large stock on hand, and the consumption of many articles decreases. The crops of grain have been very abundant, and well secured; therefore they will not want any supplies from America at high prices."

On Wednesday last, a tiger, belonging to Mr. Mills, who exhibits wild beasts at the different fairs, and whose caravan was put up at the Swan Inn, Holborn-bridge, London, previous to his going to Peckham fair, got off by breaking some of the bars of his cage, and escaped into the yard, where he jumped with his fore-paws on the shoulders of one of the porters at work. Fortunately, the keeper was in the yard. He desired the men not to be alarmed, and with a small stick in his hand, commanded the tiger to lie down, which he immediately did. A young hen being frightened, flew into the animal's cage, when he followed, and was properly fenced without doing any injury.

UNITED STATES.

The National Intelligencer, speaking of the disposition entertained by the American Government towards Great Britain, expresses itself in the following unexpected manner:

"It is the solemn truth, that if (the government) will have no feelings but those of utility to her, whenever she shall learn to respect our rights, and to treat us as she requires all other nations to treat her. The interests of both nations are the same: nature has made them friends; and we do not hesitate to predict that, whatever alienation has arisen between them, they will again be friends, whenever the British government shall reciprocate to us our treatment to her."

Mr. Proctor, the British special messenger whose recent arrival in America excited great interest, left Annapolis last week for England.

An arrival at New-York from Lisbon, brings accounts to the 5th Sept. containing two dispatches from Lord Wellington, of the 21st and 24th Aug. dated at Fuentedura. The dispatchers it appears, that the army of Wellington is still in the vicinity of Badajoz, and that the movements of the enemy appeared to indicate an immediate form of active hostility.

Boston, Oct. 17.—Admiral Boscawen on the 22nd to Sept. 15, late, that the imposture of the island of Cuba, of rum, brandy, spirits, sugar and coffee, from any foreign island to possessors in America, is prohibited by order of the governor general. It was also expected that the exportation of molasses would be prohibited.

New-York, Oct. 14.—"States Island, Saturday 3 o'clock P. M.—Several schooners have arrived here inward bound, and among them is a long thin looking schooner full of men called the Marengo, a French privateer, her boat has just come ashore to the health officer, to ask permission to send seven wounded men to New-York. The privateer has had an engagement with an English letter of marque near Jamaica, which she took, plundered her, and then in her own way. After discharging her wounded, she goes to Amboy. The crew boast of having made their fortunes, and say they are coming on shore. In this case it is intended to get a new crew here.—There are several Americans on board. I have seen a man from her, who says there is a good deal of specie on board.

"Schooner.—Thirty seamen (six wounded) are gone up in a sloop to the city; each of them has more or less specie. The Marengo has, according to their own account, taken four English merchantmen on this cruise."

The Marengo failed at day-light yesterday morning for Amboy, where, it is supposed, she will fight, and prepare for another cruise. In the engagement with the English letter of marque, the privateer had six men killed, and seven or eight wounded.

A brig was seen for three days last week in sight of Montaug-Point, delivering packages of dry goods into small sloops. No doubt that the commencement of a system of smuggling which will become general to the United States under the present law, prohibiting imports from Great Britain. As to her colonies, there is no difficulty, for our Custom-Houses, in former smaller ports, do not seem to hesitate continually to enter the produce of the English islands from a Swedish or Spanish island; and now it appears that salt or crabs from Liverpool &c. may be admitted, when brought by the "friends of the government"—without a cent of salt now in Boston harbour.

It is also reported, that a very large amount of dry goods was lately seen on Lake Champlain, supposed to belong to a democrat in New-York. It is even whispered, that a great character in privy to the transaction.

COMMUNICATION.

To the Editors of THE MONTREAL HERALD.

Quisquis estis laudis studio, et optima quique maxime gloria ducitis.

A love of fame is inherent in the human breast, and tully urges us on to obtain a name for ourselves: the methods adopted to accomplish this end, are as various as our faces.

To obtain a niche in the Temple of Fame has cost many a hero, and many a writer, years of toil, and sleepless nights; however partial fortune sometimes bestows the wished-for prize at an easy rate; for, to compare great things with small, I recollect during the time the British held the post of Detroit, a gentleman was there, who made himself famous by fixing a large knocker on his door; for at that time it was the only one in the place, and the Governor of the Upper Province, who then accidentally honoured us with a visit, was pleased to declare that the only thing he had seen there worthy of admiration, was this self-same knocker.

Having proceeded thus far, I must now tell you, Messrs. Editors, what you, no doubt, already know, that I too am thirsting after fame; and to gratify this desire, I intend becoming your correspondent, and writing anonymous pieces for the MONTREAL HERALD; and as I frequent the Coffee room, the Smoking Club, the Ugly Club, and all the other Clubs in this city, where the merits of such writings are discussed, I shall have an opportunity of hearing what may be said of these, and throwing in my grist at remarks when occasions offer. But if on trial I find I can produce what will either amuse or instruct your readers: in that case, I intend coming from behind the curtain, and reaping the honour of my labors. Having made known my intentions so freely, some perhaps will tax me of being too greedy of praise: I shall only make this observation, that the most learned men of antiquity are found fault with on this score, and especially he from whom I borrowed the latin sentence in my front. But I fear I have been guilty of presumption in making such comparisons: I shall therefore conclude with saying, that I have sent you this by way of introduction, and that if you deign to give it a gracious reception, you shall hear from me again and again. For the present Montreal, Oct. 23d. FAREWELL.

The Montreal Herald.

RETURNED, OCTOBER 26.

Through the late obituary presented to us the anniversary of the two most illustrious days in British history—the day of your victory over the French, and the day of our beloved and venerable Sovereign to the Throne of the British Kingdom; the day, the day, the ever memorable and glorious battle of Trafalgar; in which our great and heroic countrymen, LORD NELSON, left his life, but gained for his country a victory, the fame and consequences of which will be recorded to the most distant ages; and while they will be struck with admiration of the gallant Hero, they cannot but contemplate with wonder and amazement the ground and exalted position which Great Britain obtained and supported against a world in arms.—We, who derive the happiness of being British Subjects, cannot but congratulate ourselves and our brethren, the Canadian People, whose happy lot it has been to be associated with us under the best of Governments, and that directed by the best of Sovereigns.—If our revered and excellent Monarch was alive to-day, fifty-one years would have been completed since he undertook the high responsibility of his important station; and which he has filled with a steady eye to the promotion of the happiness of his extensive empire.—We cannot but be grateful to Heaven for extending the reign of so good a Sovereign to so long a period; a circumstance rarely to be met with in the history of the world, and by the Canadian people it cannot but be considered as the greatest blessing of Providence, that the commencement of such an auspicious reign, and the acquisition of Canada, should be nearly coeval; a reign, which we may say, has witnessed nearly three generations of subjects. But, when we are under daily apprehensions that this distinguished blessing will be torn from us, and that the monarchy with which His Majesty has been afflicted for some months, will terminate in his death and transfer him from a terrestrial to a more fading crown of glory, accompanied by the tears and the benedictions of millions in every quarter of the globe.

The peace of Tilsit changed the political aspect of Europe, it completely destroyed the ancient equilibrium of the continent; it sunk the spirit of the brave-hearted Austria, while it aroused the energies of unshaken England.

Previous to the French revolution, the balance of power was so wise, that the politician and philosopher imagined the federative system so strongly kind, that wars had become unnecessary, and the ambition of Princes turned into a sense of justice; in a word, that the millennium had commenced. How terrible the disappointment which followed! The two great military powers, France, Austria, Russia and Prussia, could collectively muster one million six hundred thousand troops, in the event of war with any two of them, the other two would necessarily range themselves on opposite sides; by which means, neither party could suddenly be overwhelmed. They were thus united in the tyr-

ny of legitimate sovereigns, must have been struck with horror, when they beheld the atrocities of the sovereign people in France, who instead of struggling for an illusory liberty were busied in forging the fetters with which they are so cruelly manacled; yet in truth these claims are only a retribution for their past crimes!

The preponderant forces of France preceded the treaty of Tilsit; it was the first time a French army had appeared in the bank of the placid Neimenes. The treaty detached Russia from England; ruined Sweden and Denmark, aroused the Turks, while Russia herself was impolitely waiving her blood and treasure, that she might become an easier prey to Napoleon; who had diverted her forces against Sweden and Turkey, that he might play a certain game in the Peninsula. The equanimous spirit of the Iberians and Lusitanians, on their being invaded by the French, struck the lawless foe with astonishment. Before a few months elapsed, the perfidious invaders saw thousands of their best troops slaughtered in the streets of Madrid, before the mud walls of Zaragoza and Valencia, and around the proud fortress of Gerona!

The plains of Alençon and Agincourt were stained with their blood, and their mangled carcases lay in heaps on the uneven surface of Baylen and Andjar. Cadix was shortly gazed with 14,000 French prisoners!

England is generous as a lion's brave, with the rapidity of lightning, flew to the assistance of her new and oppressed allies; beat a French army in the passes of Vimiera, and magnanimously sent off the remainder of them with their ephemeral duke of Abrantes to France. In the next campaign, under the auspicious arm of the illustrious Wellington, Scott's corps was beaten on the Duro, and Portugal totally evacuated by the French. It was then England assumed a rank and merit of a military power on the continent; on the field of battle she has ever since struck terror among the French nations, the fall of their best marshals has been effected by a British lieutenant-general of 43 years age. Austria viewing these events, from a sense of honor, and a reliance on her strength, once more entered the lists with her natural enemy, and after four of the hardest fought battles ever witnessed in an equal space of time, was obliged to submit to a humiliating peace, and subscribe to a still more disgraceful marriage, in the union of an alternate Republican, Atheist, Musselman, Cuckold, Murderer, Poisoner, Consul, Christian and Emperor, with an Archduchess of Austria. All this was done before the imaginary autocrat of the North!

In our next this subject will be continued.

The Burlington mail arrived this morning in extremely barren of European intelligence. We perceive nothing in our files later from England than the 30th August, from which we have taken some extracts, but which we are afraid will not be considered very interesting. His Majesty's answer was also silent. With respect to affairs at Washington, the Intelligence seems not to be so violent against Great Britain as usual. What this may portend, will be seen in a few weeks more, when the collected wisdom of that country shall be assembled.

On Tuesday last, the 22d inst. PETER LUKER, Esq. received a Commission of Returning Officer, and His Majesty's writ for the election of a Member for the county of Montreal, in the room and stead of JEAN BAPT. DUVOCHER, Esq. deceased. We do not learn what day is fixed for the election.

SMUGGLING DETECTED.—We are authorized to announce, that Mr. McKEA, of the Custom House of St. John's, has made a seizure of about 30 chests of Tea, smuggled from the United States, value L.450. We pride ourselves in paying a compliment to that young gentleman, whose vigilance will be the means of curtailing an odious and immoral traffic, alike injurious to the revenue and the free trader.

LATE DREADFUL STORM. On Saturday last the 19th inst. we had a dreadful Gale of wind from the eastward accompanied by very heavy Rain which continued till Sunday about noon when the wind veered round to the West and South-west, and blew equally violent but with little Rain, the damage done by these gales, but particularly by that of Saturday has been very great, so far we have heard that Part of the people of the Church at Long-Point has been injured—the new Church building at Longueuil has suffered considerably, by its front being blown down, and the Roof totally destroyed—Much apprehension was felt for many other Buildings in the town and neighbourhood, and we are fearful of much injury having been fulfilled in the district.

Between this port and Quebec we hear of several Craft being ashore, and much injured whose names we are unable to detail—one we understand laden with Salt has been lost below Three-Rivers with the whole of her crew, and we are fearful that when we have the River reports as well as from Lake St. Peters, we shall have to record other serious disasters.

In our Quebec Extract it will be seen that the shipping in that port have experienced very considerable damage from the fury of the late dreadful storm, we are apprehensive that much distress must have befallen many individuals in every part of the Province, as its effects must have spread far and wide.—We are sorry to mention that the Steam Boat on Lake Champlain, on her way out from St. John's, has suffered much injury also, which has prevented her return.

A melancholy accident happened yesterday—a Young Man named John Wallace, a Clerk to Mr. DeWitt living in the Old Market place, carried to the Shop of Mr. Goffin an Armorer, a pair of Pistols to be repaired, when showing one of them to a Journeyman for that purpose, accidentally pulled the trigger when it went off and shot the unfortunate Man thro' the Body—name of the sufferer is Amable Poitra, of about 48 years of age: at the time this paper went to the press he was alive, but his Recovery is declared impossible—the young man had no idea the pistol was loaded, and consequently innocent of any intended injury.

NOTICE.

With a view that our Town Subscribers may be supplied with The Montreal Herald sooner than by sending them round by a runner, we request they would send, or call for their Papers at the Office in future, on each Sunday Morning, at Nine o. m. when they will regularly be delivered. We hope our town friends will generally approve of this plan; however such papers as remain uncalled for will be sent round.

These two Advertisements and Communications to the Herald, are informed that there is an aperture in the middle of the office door, into which papers may be put at every hour.

We request some indulgence from our friends for the quality of the paper on which the Herald is printed, but which in a short time will be remedied, as we are sensible of its not being so good as it ought to be; but it was the only kind we could procure for the announcement.

Married on Tuesday the 19th inst. Mr. JOSEPH CARTIER, of St. Antoine, to Miss POLY-LAPPARE of St. Dennis.

Erratum in our last—Mr. Foster, our minister of Washington, is the son of the Duchess of Devonshire by a former marriage, to that with the late Duke, instead of his being the son of the Duke, which unfortunately by mistake had been inserted.

A rumour having spread in London, that the infant son of Bonaparte had died within a very short time after its birth, the following excellent imitation of a well known Epigram appeared in the Morning Post:—

EPIGRAM

On the reported Death of the Child of Bonaparte. Soon as the Royal infant came to birth, He drew his Father, and he died of fright.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

NAPOLÉON is under consideration. We find fault with his introduction, though his style is excellent. — Napoleon is a great man, his empire is the fairest for its dominion. We regret that his concluding paragraph renders the piece inadmissible.

ANTHONY is a fragile production: We recommend him to tattle with Venus, rather than inflict himself in a newspaper, and alarm the ladies. — CATHERINE will appear in our next. — LEOGIDAS.—The Hero of Thermopylae must give us time to breathe and reflect, as we see no liquid danger on the frontiers.

The Merchants this week seem to have undergone very little variation from the 1st, we perceived rather a larger quantity of Wheat yesterday than the preceding Friday, but which was of very small value. The article of Flour is at present at a most exorbitant price, but we hope if we have a consequent of fair weather, our considerable supplies will be brought before the close of the fortnight.

Quebec.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 27.

FLEET FOR ENGLAND.

The following is the notice of the Captain of H. M. S. Sabine, as taken from the Quebec Gazette.

Notice is hereby given that His Majesty's Ship Sabine will sail from the Brandy Potts positively on the 15th November next.

Signed, JOHN HATLEY. Quebec, 24th October, 1811.

STORM

THE STORM.—This city was visited on Saturday evening, the 19th inst. with the eye resolute of Easterly wind which has been experienced here for many years. The weather in the course of the day of Saturday, had been unusually warm for the season, with the wind westerly, and some rain; towards evening, it became almost calm, and the surface of the ground being covered with a fog, apparently rising out of the earth; about dusk the wind came suddenly from the North-East, and continued to blow, with the greatest fury, till late in the afternoon of the next day, when it changed to the West; from which quarter it blew very hard the whole of the 20th.

Too damage ashore is not trifling; but in the harbor considerable. The following is so far as can be collected at present, a list of the large vessels which have suffered. Many of the small craft have also been injured or lost; but without any person on board, that we have heard of, being perished. Up to the time the damage is said to have been principally done by the Westerly gale of Sunday night.

Lot of spars rigged vessels damaged. Ship Winchester, capt. Tucker, stranded in the river St. Charles, and must be delivered to be repaired.

Ship Sir J. Henry Craig, capt. Steward, overboard, Quebec. Brig Minerva, capt. Bannet, lost both anchors, Quebec. Brig Britannia, capt. Brawl, much damaged, de-Sec. Brig Cangaroo, capt. Mann, a total wreck, de-Sec. Brig Patience, capt. Darrell, stranded in the C de-Sec. Brig John, capt. Smith, lost one anchor on beach and other parts much damaged. Broderick's wharf. Ship Three Brothers, capt. Freeman, not materially damaged. Brig William, capt. Dawson, damaged. Brig Milton, capt. Hazzard, lost masts and other parts much damaged, must be delivered. Brig James and David, Cairns, slightly damaged. Brig Concord, capt. Fowler, one cable broke at other end damaged. Brig Catherine, capt. Swind, much damaged the bottom and rigging. Brig Breadbasket, James McFarlane, White Cap stranded, and must be delivered to be repaired. Ship Lord Middleton, lost both anchors and masts, de-Sec. Brig Margaret, John Eaton, not materially damaged, de-Sec. Ship Neptune, capt. Major, stranded, and to be delivered, de-Sec. Brig Minerva, capt. Duncan, not materially damaged, de-Sec.

A very distressing fire has lately occurred at Georgetown, (S. Carolina). The loss is not estimated; but many of the inhabitants are reported to have lost all their property, and in a moment reduced to the extreme of distress.

PUBLIC SALES

will be held at

M. C. Cuvillier & Co's

AUCTIONEERS.

On MONDAY, at ONE o'clock. On TUESDAY, at ONE o'clock. On WEDNESDAY, at TEN o'clock. On WEDNESDAY EVENING, at SEVEN o'clock. On THURSDAY, at ONE o'clock.

Particulars in Montreal papers.

M. C. CUVILLIER & Co.

Auctioneers. Montreal, O. C. 26.

BY AUCTION

Will be sold on MONDAY MORNING, the 28th inst. at the Subscriber's store

a bales fine and coarse Cloths. 1 Superfine White Flannels. 2 three point Blankets. 2 Scotch and Yorkshire Carpeting, elegant patterns in pieces to suit private families.

Blue Plains, Swallowtail, coloured Flannels, Towellettes, Calicoes, Checks, Bengal Stripes, Muslins, Ribb Shirts, Cap Patterns, white, black, Robes, coloured Dills, Glacé Shawls, Handkerchiefs, and a variety of other articles.

10 barrels bright and rich Muscovado Sugar. 20 cwt. patent Shot, all sizes. 5 dozen Moss fine Dress Shoes. 1 trunk Morocco Skins, all colors. Sale to commence at NINE o'clock.

ADAM L. MACMURDO, A. & R.

WANTED at the Office, a JOURNEYMAN COMPOSITOR, who understands his business. The wages will be Six Dollars per week. None need apply but such who have labor and steady habits. Letters must be post paid.

J. M. Doi

BEGS leave to inform the Young Gentlemen of this city, that he has opened an EVENING SCHOOL for such as are desirous of being instructed in the

FRENCH LANGUAGE;

affording them that they will be attended with due care and attention, and that nothing will be omitted on his part to forward their improvement.

Application is to be made at his lodgings at Mr. CARROLL'S, next door to F. W. Ermatinger, Esq. Montreal, October 27, 1811.

BAKING BUSINESS

WANTED as an Apprentice to this Branch, a lad of 16 years of age and upwards, of good character, and decent connections, to whom encouragement will be given. Apply to the Herald Office. October 26.

DR. FLAGG, FROM BOSTON,

(AT DILLON'S HOTEL.)

WHOSE abilities are, or may be known, as

URGENT DENTIST.

offers his services to the Ladies and Gentlemen of Montreal. His mode of practice is not common, but very simple, safe, and easy.—"TRY AND PROVE," and hold fast that which is good. He receives, with due attention, the complaints from the Ladies. Montreal, October 26.

NOTICE.

WHEREAS, for some time past, several thefts have been committed on the premises of WILLIAM SHAND, carpenter, Quebec Suburbs, by stealing of Wood and other articles. Whoever will give information of the perpetrators shall be handsomely rewarded. Montreal, October 26.

Poetry.

JUBILEE FOR JUBILEE; OR FIFTY YEARS SHEPHERD FOR FIFTY A KING.

Yesterday being the anniversary of His Majesty's Accession to the Throne, we think the following beautiful and emphatical verses not inappropriate to the occasion, although published two years since in most of the British papers on the celebration of the Jubilee. They were written by an old inhabitant of the Grampian Mountains, and so, (at that time) lived in the cottage in which the Tragedy of Douglas was born.

From the Grampian hills will the Royal ear hear it, An' listen to Norman the shepherd's plain tale? The north wind is blowing, and gently will bear it, Unsumptuous and honest, o'er hill and o'er dale.

When London it reaches, at court, she recovers it, Like a tale you may read it, or like a song sing. For Norman is easy—but you may believe it, In fifty years shepherd—you're fifty a king!

You judge, then, of my age I will not fight; For you or myself 'twas not God's will I stay; But that I will lay in a heap on my pillow, As 'twas my old ancestor's 'till sunset the day.

My sheep that I play'd on long ago I will bring them, My shearer I'll teach to lie over the spring; My crook to the tune I will sound, an' roun' 'till three o'clock.

O fifty years shepherd, an' fifty a king!

The flock o' Great Britain ye've long well attended; The flock o' Great Britain demand your care; From the fold and the wolf they've been snugly defended, An' led to fresh pasture, fresh water an' air.

My flock I had led day by day o'er the heather, At night they'd been me hee danc'd in a ring; I've been their protector thro' foul an' fair weather, In fifty years shepherd—you're fifty a king.

Their flocks ye'd show, from the cauld to protect me, To it I'd have them give, when a burden they grew; When crop'd from the down their looks did respect me, See the flock o' Great Britain still look upon you.

They judge not their monarch a mate o' their riches, Their better industry is ay on the w'g; Then you or me, sir, I think are twa matches—In fifty years shepherd, you're fifty a king.

So, wi' my sheep, sir, an' you o' your subjects, On that last day will both gladly rejoice; Ours are heavy heads will be in o' new projects, To please our lord recall that made us their choice.

Wi' crook tip o' hay I will treat o' my weathers, The juice of the vine to your lords you will bring; The respect they bear for us is better than bribes—In fifty years shepherd, you're fifty a king.

My crook I will drive in the reins o' summer, My faithful and gentle shall hold that by the mane; An' to my wee cabin I'll welcome each comer, The flock that has plenty, and stronger fulsome.

Ye'll see do the same, tho' somebody brags it, Ye've plenty o' hay, better lobsters, an' hags; An' roun' the mountains to strike up the crochet, O' fifty years shepherd, an' fifty a king!

I live in the cottage where Norman was bred in, You live in the palace your ancestor's rear'd; No grass uninvited does come to our eading, Or snuff weaver pluck us by the beard.

Then thank to the Island we live in, where shipping Soim round us a-brew, or like geese in a string; For soft I can say, as my brose I am sipping, I'm fifty years shepherd—you're fifty a king!

But ah! Royal George; and ah! humble Norman, Life to us both does next to a close; The year's for us that has our natal hour mark, The time's at our elbow that brings us repose!

Then o' let it come, if conscience or quit be, A sigh frae us brooms death never shall bring; An' may the noise frae among angels meet us, To hail the soul that pherr'd, an' whily auld king!

NORMAN, MONTGOMERY.

• Vide Douglas, a tragedy.

Grampian Hills, Oct. 1806.

Miscellany.

MONUMENTS OF ANCIENT PERU.

(Continued from our last.)

If the rage of avarice and ambition had been satisfied with raking up the bowels of the earth, the memorials of ancient Peru would have been multiplied and entire; and while the delineation would have been more easy, the copy would have been more beautiful. But the execrable thirst of gold carried defilement to the sepulchres, which are the last asylum of mortals, but which were here no security to the ashes respected by the right of nations. In the same way however, as the fury of Cambyses could not prevent many inestimable remains of Egyptian learning

from being hewn down to the present time, so is the utter annihilation of the monuments of the Yucas far from having been accomplished. Their ruins are every where to be found; and in the midst of the ravages they have suffered, offer sufficient materials to form an estimate of the arts, sciences, and policy, of those by whom they were raised.

The famous obelisks and statues of Tiahuanacu; together with the temples of Chahapayasi; works destined to challenge duration with eternity, not only on account of the solidity of their materials, but also of the finesse on which they were erected, alike display their skill in sculpture, and their ambition for immortality. That they were extremely solicitous on this head, both with respect to the sculptors and the dead bodies, is attested by the multitude of mummies which, after a lapse of so many years, indeed, of so many ages, are to be found entire in the tombs. The examination of them, may, perhaps, instruct us in the mode by which they contrived to secure them from the putrefaction, and from the destructive hand of time.

The ruins of Pachacamac; the edifices of Cuzco and Quito; the fortresses of Moray and Cuzhuana; and the roads cut through the middle of the Cordillera mountains, are one more especially, in the formation of which the most elevated hills were to be made level with the valley; attest the skill of the ancient Indians in civil and militia architecture.

The large apertures in the mountains of Escamora, Chiloe and Abtañan, abounding in gold; those of Choquipina and Pozco, in silver; those of Canahuara, in copper; and those of Carabuco, in lead; together with many other stupendous and magnificent labours of a similar nature, all undertaken in the time of the government of the Yucas, give an idea of their subterraneous and metallurgic architecture.

The fragments of the great aqueducts of Lucana, Condofuyo, and an infinity of others, which in the midst of precipices, conducted the water from the deepest valleys to the summit of the highest hills, and to the distant plains; the clefts of hills filled up with earth, to augment the proportion of the cultivable lands—an enterprise which the observer cannot fail to contemplate with admiration and surprise; and the very useful custom, still observed by the Indians of the present day, of uniting together like brethren, in the rural labours of the field and the harvest, are so many incontestable proofs of the skill of this nation in hydraulics and agriculture. It is evident that on this description of knowledge, the Spaniards have not only made no advances, but have also lost many of the guides with which the example of the Indians might have furnished them.

It was the custom of the native Peruvians to be interred with their apparel, and their other personal effects. Their sepulchres are rich repositories of their paintings, manufactures, mechanical and written instruments, implements for fishing, &c. The modern Indians still preserve the industry of their forefathers, in the weaving of *Huellas*, *anacos*, and *chacos*, and in the manufacture of *lepos*, *baguettes*, &c.

Of their ancient writing, some traces are to be found among the *Incas*, who make use of *quipos* to reckon the number, increase, or diminution of their flocks, not forgetting the day or hour on which a sheep died, a lamb was ewed, or one of the flock stolen. The language they employed when they invoked the protection of the deity, may serve to give an idea of their oratory. Of their poetry and music many records still exist. The modern Indians, who are excessively fond of dancing, have not forgotten the wind instruments, and the immense variety of quick and lively airs which were the delight of their ancestors. Their tradition has handed down a few Idylls and odes, and many elegies, which are revived and augmented, as well as by the *Arabians* as by the Spaniards by whom they are recited with the sweetest, tenderest, and soft melancholy, which are the soul of these compositions.

NOTES.

A great conquest, havoc and disorders are inevitable; and those of the detestable Carrizal, and his friend Gonzalo Pizarro, were carried to an unheard of excess. The latter put to the torture several of the Indians who had fallen into his hands, to force them to discover the situation of the Yucas. In which much treasure was said to be concealed. It was found in the ruins of *Chimbo*, distant from Cuzco six leagues. Not content with getting his hands on the spoil and riches he found in the sepulchre, he buried the corpse of this monarch, and scattered in the air his respectable ashes. Don Pedro de Galia, a virtuous Spaniard, whose name ought to be engraved on all the public monuments of Peru, punishing this and the other crimes of the perfidious Pizarro, by causing him to be decapitated behind the monument he had so scandalously outraged. The foreign writers who dwell so pertinaciously on the horrors which attended the conquest of Peru, when they exaggerate the misconduct of some of the early adventurers, ought not to forget the heroic and virtuous of the learned president, and of many others, who, by imitating his example, have not only wiped away the national stains on this score, but have also rendered the Spanish name illustrious by their valour and heroic deeds.

This town, situated on the confines of the city of La Paz, is unquestionably anterior to the monarchy of the Incas, notwithstanding one of them bestowed on it its present name, the origin of which is said to be as follows: The Incas fell in there with a messenger, whose dispatch in travelling was so great, that it might be compared to the swiftness of the *huanaco*, an animal having some degree of resemblance to the *hopper*, or wild goat of the Alps. The Yucas attending to this circumstance, said to the messenger, when he was brought into his presence, *Tiahuanacu*, be thou, *huanaco*. To perpetuate the remembrance of the ceremony, the messenger, and the coincidence of the name, this name was substituted to the one the place originally bore. The formidable pyramid it contains, and the colossal statues of stone, together with a variety of human figures, are cut out of the same substance, although

destroyed by time, and that this monument belonged to some ancient deity.

The provision of Chahapayasi consists in a large number of small, suppers large unwieldy beds. They are situated on the declivities of mountains, and in spots so inaccessible, that, in their construction, both the materials and the workmen must have been lowered down by the means of strong cordage. They appear to have been the dwellings of certain castles or principal people, who, being desirous to perpetuate their memory, endeavoured not only to secure these monuments from the ravages of time, but also from the rude hands of man, by placing them where the prospect would prevent his approach.

It is conjectured by some, that the Indians preferred the dead bodies, merely by exposing them to the action of frost. This supposition might be allowed, if these mummies were found to be found in Sierra, and in the cold temperatures. But, on the other hand, they are to be seen with in abundance, in seasons dug out of the valleys and in the summer months.

The *quipos* of the Peruvians, under the head of America, they are the evidence of their roads. To convince themselves, they have only to find some way to view the splendid vestiges of them which still remain.

The *Huellas* is a very fine square covering, adorned with much labour, which serves the Indians as a mantle; and more than a part of their dress, but is much more circular or square, on which various figures are inscribed. It is used to fatten the *Huellas* as the bread, and to ornament it. The *baguettes* is a small earthen vessel.

The Peruvian naturalist Madam Grignon induced an Italian nobleman, a member of the Academy of La Crucca, and daughter of the Duke of Parma, to visit a large volume in quarto, entitled *An Apology for the Quipos*. After introducing into this work what Grignon has written on the subject, the author describes with so much confidence the grammar and dictionary of the *quipos*, &c. in short, whatever relates to Quipography, that we should have fancied we had fallen in with some *Quipos*—*Compend* (Secretary) of the Yucas, if, unfortunately, all the conjectures had not been utterly false.

FEMALE HEROISM.

When Charles the Twelfth invaded Norway, in the year 1716, the main body of his army advanced towards Christiana, whence a detachment was sent to destroy the silver works at Kongsberg. On this expedition a party of 800 horsemen, commanded by colonel Loeven, passed through a narrow defile in the Harehus wood, and quartered for the night at Nord-houg, in the neighbourhood of which a small detachment of Norwegian dragoons had been stationed to watch the motions of the enemy. The Swedish commander, who put up at the paragon, soon after his arrival received information that the Norwegians were only at the distance of three miles, and altogether ignorant of his arrival. Mrs. Anna Colbioerfen, the wife of the clergyman, who was confined at the time to his bed, happened to overheard a consultation among her guests, in which it was resolved to attack the Norwegians by break of day, and then to march against Kongsberg. She immediately determined to apprise her countrymen of their danger. In the mean time the greatest attention was paid to her guests; and, while the appeared wholly occupied in providing for their entertainment, improved her information. She displayed equal apparent benevolence towards the comforts of the private soldiers; and, on pretext of wanting other necessaries to complete their entertainment, she detached a servant, as it were, to procure them.

The Swedish colonel, in the mean time, inquired of Mrs. Colbioerfen the road to Steen, where he intended to station his outposts, and was completely deceived by her recital. He ordered his horses to be kept in readiness at the door; but she contrived to make the grooms drunk, upon which she put the horses in the stable and locked the door. Her next object was, under the plea of his compassion, to obtain permission of the colonel to light a fire in the yard to comfort his men. This she effected, and increased to such a degree, that it served as a beacon to guide the Norwegians to the spot. For she had informed her countrymen that a fire would be the signal for them to advance. Every thing succeeded to her wishes, and her address and intrepidity were rewarded by the arrival of the Norwegians at her house without discovery. They took the Swedish colonel prisoner, and either cut to pieces or put to flight the whole of the party. Upon which they set down to their astonishment which Mrs. Colbioerfen had provided for their enemies.

The next morning she went out, in company with another female, to view the field of battle. The Swedes who had fled during the night, in the mean time, rallied, and being still superior in numbers to the Norwegians, they resolved to attack them; but, being ignorant of the force of the enemy, they sent out a reconnoitring party, who, falling in with Mrs. Colbioerfen, the corporal rode up to her, and pointing his carbine to her breast, demanded instant information as to the position of the Norwegians. Her companion faltered away; but Mrs. Colbioerfen boldly asked: "Is it the order of your king to shoot old women?" The corporal abated, removed his carbine, but persisted in his first question. "As to their numbers," she replied, "that you may easily find out, as they are this moment mustering behind the church in order to pursue you. More I cannot tell you, not having counted them. But this I know: they are as numerous as the bees in a hive." Relying upon his intelligence, the party returned to their countrymen, who fled in all directions. And such was their confusion and disorder, that many were taken by their natives, and many left in the forests.

PETITION OF THE WIFE OF AN HINDOO PRINCE.

Said to have been presented to the famous WARREN HASTINGS, LATE GOVERNOR OF BENGAL.

May the blessings of thy God wait upon thee; may the sun of glory shine round thy head; and may the gates of plenty, honour, and happiness, be always open to thee and thine: Adieu no sorrow distress thy days, may no strife disturb thy nights; may the pillow of peace kiss thy cheeks, and the pleasures of imagination attend thy dreams; and when length of years makes thee tired of earthly joys, and the curtain of death gently closes round the last sleep of human existence, may the angels of God attend thy bed, and take care that the expiring lamp of life shall not receive one rude blast to hasten its extinction.

O hearken, then, to the voice of distress, and grant the petition of thy servant: O spare the father of my children, spare the partner of my bed, my husband, my all that is dear! Consider, O mighty fir, that he did not become rich by iniquity, and that what he possessed was the inheritance of a long line of flourishing ancestors, who, in their smiling days, when the thunder of Great Britain was not heard upon the fertile plains of Hindostan, reaped their harvests in quiet, and enjoyed their patrimony unmolested. Think, O think, that the God thou worshipp'st delights not in the blood of the innocent: Remember thy own commandment—Thou shalt not kill; and by the order of Heaven, give me back my Almas Ali, and take all our wealth, strip us of all our precious jewels of all our gold and silver, but take not the life of my husband; innocence is seated over his brow, and the milk of human kindness flows around his heart; let us wander through the deserts, let us become tillers and labourers in their delightful spots of which he was once lord and master.

But spare, O mighty fir, spare his life; let not the instrument of death be lifted up against him, for he hath not committed any crime; accept our treasures with gratitude, then hasten them at present by force. We will remember thee in our prayers, and forget that we were ever rich and powerful. My children, the children of Almas Ali, send up their petition for the life of him who gave them birth: they beseech from thee, the author of their existence; from that humanity which we have been told glows in the heart of Englishmen; by the honour, the virtue, the beauty, the maternal feelings of the great queen, whose blessing is upon us; her, the miserable wife of a poor man, beseeches thee to save the life of her husband, and restore him to her arms; thy God will reward thee, the country must thank thee; and the poor petitioning will ever pray for thee; if thou grantest the prayer of thy humble wifal.

ALMASH ALI CANN.

SIMPLE REMEDY.

The following circumstance, extracted from the *Monitor*, may not be unworthy of the attention of the faculty.

The porter of a castle, situated in the department of Commercy, had a daughter aged 29 years of age, who had been from her infancy afflicted with an epilepsy, which had reduced her to a state of the greatest imbecility. For some time past, her malady increased to a frightful degree. She had every day several fits, that were almost always accompanied by discharges of blood from the mouth and nose. Her parents were in very poor circumstances, and their house being small, as they would not allow this girl to sleep any longer with her sister, they were obliged in the course of the winter, to place the sick girl's bed in the cow-house, adjacent to an open chamber, where she was fastened from the cold, and might with ease receive any assistance she might want. For the first fortnight there was no visible change on her; but shortly after the attacks became less frequent, and the malady less violent. Intensely the epilepsy disappeared, and for the space of eight months she has not been any more tormented. It is gratifying to suppose that her recovery is the result of her sleeping in the cow-house, a residence which great care is taken that she should not leave. If this should be a discovery convertible to the relief of epileptic disorders, it will be almost as important as that of the vaccine inoculation, the principle of which is due to accidental affection with cows. Several physicians have advised persons of a feeble temperament to breathe the air of cows, and experience has proved the efficacy of this simple prescription in diseases of the chest and nervous convulsions. It is doubtless to be wished that this new remedy may be put to experiment, and that this singular discovery may by such means be curable, which few have ever succeeded in mitigating.

A new edition of a very old book has been published at Paris: it is entitled, "Esoteric Prophecies, from the year 951, to the end of the world." The author JOSEPH JUSTO, a Neaples. The Academy of Sciences, at Paris, said to have transmitted this little work, of pages, to the Minister Louvois, and what still more, to have found it invariably correct for the last one hundred and forty years. The most important prophecy relates to the year 1825. It will be difficult to preserve the calm through the severity of winter; from that year a peace of a whole century will be enjoyed by Christendom; bread, wine, and clothing, will then be cheap.