

When thy reckless husband had squandered thy wealth, and made thee a beggar, did the ignoble crowd raise you again to affluence? When his wicked courses made you miserable, did it offer consolation?—did it offer happiness—protection—love—disinterested love? Go, go, frail-minded woman, leave me to my utter misery!”

“Ernest,” replied Louisa, “such discourse is too insulting to bear with; dost thou upbraid me with the gold you gave me?—recollect! you only snatched it from the base robber who despoiled Irving; however, it’s thine again, thank Heaven! I needed it not so much as you anticipated; and I believe you must allow that the present trait of your character has not at all tended to induce me to forfeit my liberty, and venture my love to one whose irony could sting the object that he says is dearest to him in the world.”

“Perhaps,” retorted Morgan, “I robbed your husband, as well as murdered him! Is that the trait you allude to, Louisa? Ah!” added he, scornfully, “thou hast a pitiful mind after all—farewell; however; I have been too hasty in exposing my weaknesses—I expected too much from a woman! and suffer sadly for my credulity—we must now part for ever!” He rushed to the door.

“Ernest! Morgan! help—forgive me”—cried the fainting Louisa. He was gone!

Louisa retired into a convent, sickened with a world where there was now no happiness for her; and Morgan set off for Switzerland, to forget his love and misery in the land of Arnold, of Wilkeenreid, Tell, Hofer, and Werner. Gentle reader, I’m done!

ARNOLD.

EDUCATION.

No. I.

It would, indeed, be but repeating a thrice-told tale, were we to urge the now generally admitted fact, that the Education of the present day is, after all, imperfect. We do not mean alone, that it shares in that imperfection incident to everything human, but we further think we have to complain, in too many cases, of a strange, a culpable deficiency, even where something like superior excellence might have been expected. We also consider this deficiency to arise from a wrong conception of what Education really is, and the objects at which it should aim. It will be our object, in this paper, to attack some of these errors, and seek to counteract their evil influence.

By some, Education is erroneously enough supposed as sufficient of itself to supply even natural defects. If the youth be sent to school, it is thought quite enough to make him a *first-rate man*, and be he dull or bright, intelligent or obtuse, it is considered strange that others should surpass him, and that he should sink below those of his own age. Just as reasonable this, as to complain that all soils

are not equally fruitful—to murmur “because one star exceedeth another star in glory.” Education is the *eliciting* of powers already in existence, not the *communicating* of these powers; it is the working on materials which are to be formed and fashioned into regularity and beauty. This, however, is perhaps not so common, nor certainly is it so fatal an error as another, which consists in this capital mistake—the supposing that Education is simply cramming the memory with facts—is merely the amount of knowledge which is acquired. The training of the mind, Education’s greatest and noblest work, is thus altogether omitted. The mind is left wild, uncultivated, a rude waste, a shapeless mass of disjointed facts, producing no influence on the character, rendering the individual actually no wiser, no better than before. Knowledge is not always of itself a blessing, but it is a blessing, and “knowledge is power,” if it be possessed by a mind capable of wisely applying and ably directing the resources possessed. We stint the intellectual growth of our youth by the forced system of filling him with much knowledge, but supplying him with little wisdom; for again, let us remind our readers of Cowper’s often repeated lines:—

“Knowledge and wisdom, far from being one,
Have oft times no connection. Knowledge dwells
In heads replete with thoughts of other men—
Wisdom, in minds attentive to their own,
Knowledge is proud that he has learn’d so much,
Wisdom is humble that he knows no more.”

The late Rev. Robert Hall uttered a shrewd, (though, perhaps originally misapplied) sarcasm, when he said of Dr. Parr, “that he had placed so many books upon the top of his head, that he had left no room for the brains to move.” There is, we fear, a probability of like mischievous results, if we estimate a well, or badly educated youth by the number of books he has read, and the amount of work done, and the sum of things that he knows. Well regulate the mind, rightly train its powers, discipline the soul by correct and rigid means, and the youth is induced of himself to seek knowledge for its own sake—a better and more honourable feeling than learning because he is made—because he dreads his instructor’s frown or punishment. We object to this on high grounds; we maintain that we thus rear a race of men whose intellectual calibre will be shallow and superficial, and worse than that, whose moral character will be self-willed and arrogant. Of all characters, none is more disgusting than the shallow-pated pedant—the man who can talk, and has a vast deal to say about everything, but whose mind is utterly unfitted for patient investigation—who never submitted to an intellectual discipline, and knows not the meaning of a severe mental effort. Providence has wisely and kindly ordained, that in most cases, actually, though not always visibly at once, our duty and our profit should go hand in hand. We think that we can show that here we are not advancing a mere abstract principle of no practical utility, but that policy, as well as reason, condemns the course we reprobate. Is it

too much to say that the reckless speculation which is admitted on all hands to have been the fruitful cause of much of our past and present commercial depression, has been induced by a superficial education failing to train the mind to vigorous habits of plodding industry and shrewd calculation? If it be true that the boy is the embryo man, then surely effect follows not more directly from cause, than does the reckless, hap-hazard, chance, adventurer result from the undisciplined, untutored, ill-regulated boy. If this doctrine be at all feasible, (and feasible we unhesitatingly contend it is,) then, surely the strong voice of interest is heard echoing the appeal which enlightened wisdom makes to all charged with the education of youth: "Do not rest contented with mere displays of learning, with exhibitions of past attainments, with a parrot-like acquaintance with languages, arts, and sciences, (all, indeed, pre-eminently useful,) while you leave the mental character unformed, while the mind has no power to avail itself for useful purposes, of those means which you have thus put within its reach." You may hang clusters of choice fruit on that tree whose sap is gone, whose root is withered, but the tree will not be less withered. You ask, and ask wisely, how is its *vital part*? You may clothe the stately column you would raise with ornaments of gold and jewelled lustre, garlands may encircle its top, and around may twine, in graceful beauty, the tenderest plants, as if clinging for protection and support, but the foundation! is that safe? If not, when the downfall comes, as come it must, your decorations will serve but to excite the laughter of passers by, and the contempt of those who otherwise would have been pleased to admire. Further, by giving mere knowledge, without due regulation of the mental powers, you induce habits, than which none can be worse, (we speak in a moral sense) of pride and self-sufficiency. You are by this course placing the youth on stilts; and to correct the awkwardness of his situation, he is compelled to make up by arrogance what he loses in wisdom. You have forgotten that knowledge is the food of the mind, and that you have not prepared the mind to receive all the strong meat with which you would nourish it. We are afraid there is room for some improvement in these matters among our own population. We have therefore written *con amore*, and fearlessly spoken out all we feel.

One word in explanation: we do not wish to make our youths mere metaphysicians, we say, as do others, they cannot know too much, but train the mind well, do not let knowledge be stuffed into the boy, before you have inured him to habits of enquiry, application, perseverance, rigorous and patient thought. This done, then let him pluck every fruit which the tree of knowledge bears—let him trust his barque to every shore on the wide sea of universal truth. Trust it! yes, he will then, as Locke says, "know the length of his line," and he will not timorously sail on the smooth lake without venturing to the broad sea; nor will he trust himself on that sea without rudder and compass. Rudder and compass! he

has them both in a well regulated, and a wisely regulating mind. We propose to present different views of this all-important and growingly interesting subject, in successive numbers. We are not wedded to our own views with any blind bigotry. Show us better plans than our own, and we follow them; we will not catch the contagious apathy on the subject, and shield us only from that, and we care not whence suggestions on this subject may come.

“Tros Tyriusque mihi nullo discrimine agetur.”

FAIR ELLEN.

BY HENRY HALLORAN.

BENEATH her father's cottage shade,
There dwelt as fair and pure a maid,
As ever mortal eye survey'd.

Fair Ellen!

A dew-drop in a floweret's cell,
A pearl within an ocean shell,
A star-beam in a crystal well,
Was Ellen!

Whoever gaz'd upon her cheek,
Her beaming eye, and forehead meek,
But felt a love he could not speak,
For Ellen?

The poor, from her benignant will,
Found charity grow sweeter still;—
The erring fled the path of ill,
For Ellen!

Where'er she went, she seemed to shed
Some blessing upon suffering's head;
And sorrow, on its sleepless bed—
Bless'd Ellen!

Alas! that love should be a snare,
To blight the innocent and fair,
To lead young hope to taste despair!
Dear Ellen!

Alas! that guileless hearts and pure
Should not from treachery be secure;
A dove within a serpent's lure,
Was Ellen!

The dew-drop could not bear the day
The pearl in tears was wash'd away,
The star-beam shone, but would not stay;
Sweet Ellen!

Alas! that such a thing should be;—
My heart aches when I think of thee!
Thy grave I could not bear to see,
Dear Ellen!

SKETCH OF SOUTH AUSTRALIA AS IT IS.

As the Southern Australians have always felt a deep interest in New South Wales, it is natural to presume the people of this Colony feel an equal interest in South Australia, indeed as having been the scene of a grand experiment, a Colony in which the self-supporting principle, (nor was it the warnings of individuals in *this* Colony) has been tried, and signally failed, South Australia can hardly yet have lost its interest with the people of New South Wales. We purpose exhibiting to our readers a Panoramic sketch, (if we may call it) of the present condition of that unhappy Colony, glancing at its Topographical features, its Religious, Social, and Political state, and its future prospect ; without further preface we commence with Adelaide, styled by courtesy its Metropolis.

Nothing can present a more forlorn aspect than Adelaide at this moment. Here the houses stand deserted, without tenants to occupy them or landlords to keep them in repair, their proprietors have either sunk their all in building speculations and are ruined, or "escaping with the skin of their teeth a miserable remnant of their property into the Bush, are deriving from the munera terræ despite of usurer a fair return for the capital invested ; so great indeed is the number of houses unoccupied in Adelaide and its vicinage, that let one only undertake to keep a house in repair, and out of the many he can select what will exactly suit him. Of Adelaide, it was somewhat coarsely but most graphically remarked, that "the head was too big for the shoulders," it was the offspring of an unnatural state of things, which produced (if we may so speak) a determination of blood to the head, the Patient in the vicissitude to which she has been exposed, in undergoing the operation of cupping, in short Adelaide is coming, and must come down, the very prosperity of the colony identified with Agricultural and sheep farming pursuits, drawing its population into the Bush, is curtailing the dimensions of this overgrown city. But were there no other cause for its decline, its ineligible site would be sufficient, fixed at six miles distant from the sea, instead of on the sea coast, apparently with no other earthly objects but to increase the number of bullock drivers, enhance the price of provisions, and afford the citizens a clear prospect of the hills in its vicinity ; the New Port Town is destined eventually to become the Metropolis of South Australia. For a place of such comparatively little importance, Adelaide can boast of a considerable number of handsome public buildings, among them we may reckon Government House and the Public Offices, constructed on a magnificent scale, commensurate with a state of things much more advanced than the colony is likely to display for some time to come, there are also the Bank of South Australia and the Commercial Buildings, these different edifices however are not to be considered as so many indications of prosperity,

but of a foolish ambition to ape, where they could not imitate, this their elder Sister Colony. To the Public Buildings already enumerated, we may add two Episcopalian and one Presbyterian Church, two Methodist, one Independent, and one Baptist Chapel, (there are besides a number of minor Chapels which scarce deserve the name of public buildings,) these goodly edifices have not the effect of beautifying the city, far from it, they only throw out in stronger relief, the squalid meanness of the private buildings, which in shape and dimensions, resemble rather band-boxes, or rabbit hutches, than dwellings for civilized men. As one beholds this strange association of grandeur and meanness, he is tempted to exclaim.

High Church, Low Steeple,
Poor Town, Proud People.

On looking at a map of Adelaide, by Arrowsmith, we are apt to wonder how a city so extended, and laid out with such geometrical propriety, furnished too with squares, and terraces, and streets in such number, could start up so suddenly in the wilderness; but, gentle reader, the wonder will vanish when we tell you, this is all the work of the draughtsman—the squares, and terraces, and streets, existing by anticipation, as for the River Torrens the *donniest brook* in Ireland, nay, the Donnybrook itself is *Torrentior*. We would not, however, be doing justice to Adelaide, were we not to state that it is pleasingly, if not pleasantly situated in a fertile plain, half surrounded by a semicircular amphitheatre of hills, the air is salubrious, and good water can be procured at a moderate depth in all parts of the city. It is now pretty generally believed by the colonists of South Australia, that the plains of Adelaide, pronounced barren by Captain Sturt, are likely to prove, if not the first corn land, at least equal to any in the world. The hills are situated on their nearest point, at about five miles from the city, and are clothed with herbage and trees to the very summits: they are for the most part fertile, and of such gentle acclivity as to admit of cultivation. In the gullies that intervene some of the strongest land is to be found; many prefer the land in the hills to that in the plains for agricultural purposes, for, though the latter be a richer soil, the former enjoys a moister climate, which more than compensates for deficiency in quality; nothing can show how materially different the climate of the hills is from that of the plains, more clearly than the fact, that after the summer heat the hills are green, when scarcely a blade of grass is to be seen in the plains. In travelling through the country, one is struck by the sameness of scenery that prevails; plain succeeds plain, or, hills succeed hills; the hills once entered on seem interminable, hence they have been rather happily called by jaded travellers, the “Everlasting Hills.”

For sheep farming the hills are peculiarly adapted, affording the greatest possible variety of herbage, innumerable shrubs so much relished by sheep, the thickest shades to screen from the heat, and in most parts abundant water all the year round; the trees most

usually met with are, gum, stringy bark, wattle, and honeysuckle, (we call them by their popular names). Cedar has not as yet been found in the colony.

Respecting the religious state of South Australia it is perhaps unnecessary to remind our readers, that *there*, no denomination receives state support, each is thrown completely on its own resources; this arrangement calls into play a large amount of unpaid labour, few congregations being without one or more labourers in the missionary field, besides their stated pastor, a practice rendered imperatively necessary by the pecuniary, as well as spiritual exigency of the colony; the thinly dispersed population being unable to support Ecclesiastics, to the extent of its spiritual need; the deficiency is made up by the voluntary exertions of laymen, men, who during the week may be seen immersed in trade and farming, on the Sabbath are converted into preachers, exhorters, and class-leaders. Besides the denominations already mentioned, there are German communities, of what is called the Evangelical Lutheran persuasion, whom the intolerance of the King of Prussia has driven from their own country, and whose genuine piety, rigid honesty, intelligence, and sobriety, would do honour to any people. They generally congregate together, preserving, as far as possible, their distinct national character and habits; they occupy five villages, one near Adelaide, called Klemzig, another in the Mount Barker district; a third, on the Sturs; a fourth, Hansdorf, near the sources of the Onkaparinge; and a fifth, within about six or seven miles of the last mentioned; a few Germans have been naturalized. It is no wonder therefore, that the King of Prussia seeing so many excellent men, his quondam subjects, being converted into British subjects, should be anxious to remedy the evil in some measure, by forming a German colony as an asylum for non-confutes.

The different denominations, according to their numerical strength, may be graduated as follows:—first, the Wesleyan Methodists, their pastor is, or was till very lately, the Rev. Mr. Egglestone, who is assisted by a large body of local preachers; second, the Episcopalian, the Rev. Charles B. Howard, A.M., the Episcopalian Chaplain officiates for a congregation meeting at the Trinity Church, North Terrace, composed principally of Heads of Depôts with their subordinates; the Rev. Mr. Farrel officiates in the South part of the city, at James' Church; the Episcopalian have besides some outposts at the Port, and elsewhere; during Colonel Gawler's administration, Charles B. Newenham, Esq., the Sheriff, used to officiate at the jail; and H. Watts, Esq., the late Post-master, at Walkerville; next in order we should place the Independents, whose pastor is Rev. T. Q. Stow, this gentlemen is assisted by W. Gilles, Esq., manager of the South Australian Company, and Mr. Oldham, master of the South Australia Society's School; the Independents have also out-stations at the Port, Walkerville, Mount Barker, and other places. 4th, the Presbyterians, with two pastors, one, the Rev. Mr. Drumn, is what is called, we believe, a Secession minister, and has been out a considerable time in the Colony, the other, the Rev. Mr. Haining, has been specially sent out

by the Church of Scotland; we rather think that the Presbyterians have no out-stations. As an instance of the good feeling generally prevalent amongst the different sects, we may adduce the fact, that Mr. Haining's first sermon was preached in Trinity Episcopal Church and some of the denominations closed their chapels to afford their congregations an opportunity of hearing him; Mr. Haining subsequently preached in the Independent Chapel. 5th, the Roman Catholics.—It is only latterly, since the arrival of the Rev. Mr. Benson, who seems to take the most lively interest in the temporal welfare of his flock, that the Roman Catholics have begun to stir themselves. Previous to his arrival, a gentleman connected with Mr. Morphet's, the merchant, establishment, (whose name we forget), used to officiate on their behalf. 6th, the Baptists.—Of this denomination there are three congregations, assembling in different quarters of the city, the Rev. Mr. Prior, lately arrived from England, assisted by Mr. Scott, officiates for one, James Allen, Esq., editor of the 'Southern Australian,' and 'South Australian Magazine,' for the second, and Mr. Gill for the third. The Quakers hold a meeting at Mr. Watson's, in North Adelaide, and the Methodists (new connexion), are ministered to by — Foster, Esq. There are also a few Unitarians, but they do not seem to have ever met in a congregational capacity.

The social state of South Australia seems a perfect paradox, everything being in extremes. The grossest profligacy and the sincerest piety, the most daring infidelity and the staunchest Christianity are to be seen elbowing each other; many of the very worst description of convicts have found their way thither, and spread, like a pestilence, the contagion of their dissolute manners; drunkenness and fornication are the most prevalent vices, the fruit of that idleness and "fulness of bread" produced by the extravagant wages, which, till very lately, obtained, the dispersed state of the population, too, even in Adelaide, was peculiarly favourable to low intrigues. It would seem that the labouring classes, unable to resist the various temptations placed within their reach, by such liberal wages as they never before received or anticipated, plunged thoughtlessly into dissipation. There are, however, many, very many noble exceptions, individuals who are now, humanly speaking, secure from want, and on the high road to competence, if not positive affluence. The reverse which took place when a liberal government expenditure was suddenly checked, sobered the colonists at once. The adjuncts so cordial being withdrawn, the profligate became less wanton, the pious less lax in their manners; looking at the mere external aspect of things, vice appears just as rife in South Australia as in New South Wales. From our own experience we can testify that not more vice habitually meets the eye in this city than in Adelaide, but on looking into the Police reports, making every allowance for the difference of population, it must be admitted that a vast preponderance of crime appears on the side of New South Wales. Exclusiveness is carried to fully as great a

length in South Australia as it is in this Colony, but is infinitely more ridiculous in its character. Individuals who held, perhaps, some petty government clerkship at home, obtaining some colonial situation under Government, with the epithet "General" affixed. have had such large accessions to their ideas of their own importance and grandeur, as to look down with scorn on the sons of trade, retailers and merchants alike, forgetful that "our merchants are princes, and our traffickers the honourable of the earth." This exclusiveness also presents itself in another and opposite form. We have heard of a curious case, where Mrs. A. would not associate with Mrs. B., because Mrs. B.'s husband kept a store, although it happened that Mrs. A.'s husband was in the same predicament; but then, didn't everybody know who the A.'s were at home? who ever heard of the A.'s keeping a store at home? This, out of many examples, will suffice.

Ex uno disce omnes.

There is also among the Southern Australians a very strong spice of envy; but perhaps this is not peculiar to them, but natural to all people similarly circumstanced, where most are more or less acquainted with the personal history and origin of their neighbour, and consider his more rapid advance on the road to fortune, a tacit reproach on their more sluggish movements; the spirit of rivalry is felt much more keenly, and is attended with much more unpleasant consequences, in petty communities, such as South Australia, than in Colonies longer established, indeed some have encountered this detestable spirit so frequently, as to embitter their lives, and almost tempt them to leave the Colony in disgust.

The Political state of South Australia, we should suppose is pretty similar to that of all infant British Colonies, the Government Functions composing the Legislative Council, form a sort of aristocratical oligarchy, with nothing of aristocracy, but what is unamiable, and the most overweening conceit of their abilities as Legislators; secured in some manner from Colonial reverses by their fixed salaries, they seem to have little or no sympathy with the public distresses. The evil of the system is already felt, and loud demands are being made for Representative Government, or at least such an infusion of popular principles as will effectually prevent jobbing; or the imposition of regulations positively detrimental to the Colony.

No man can be more unpopular with all classes than the present Governor, and yet it is difficult to assign a reason why this should be so; Colonel Gawler was unpopular with a certain class because he interpreted his instructions too *liberally*; the present Governor is equally unpopular with the same class, because he interprets them too *literally*. He has been accused of a heartless, philosophical, stoical indifference in the midst of Colonial distress, but his generosity as a private individual, fully refutes the calumny, for our part we are firmly persuaded, that no Governor would satisfy the South Australians, who have unhappily imbibed ex origine a factious, waspish, discontented spirit; the Colony was

begotten and nurtured in feud, and it will be some time ere feud become distasteful.

Curtailed as is the liberty of the subject, (perhaps necessarily so,) in all Colonies, this curtailment is rendered still more intolerable in South Australia by the state of the public press, till lately there were but two Newspapers, the one the Government organ, did nothing but lead the Government usque ad nauseam; the other anxiously watching the moment its contemporary might take a false step, to occupy its place, defend the government from attacks real or imaginary, and by the Alchymy of its ingenuity, converted darkness into light, and bitter into sweet, every complaint of public grievance was crushed between them, the tedium of this state of things was only relieved, when these knights of the quill, for want of higher game ran a tilt against each other. It is only latterly that an independent paper, the *Examiner*, was started to exercise a due censorship over the measures of government, and watch over the interests of the Colonists. We may advert to the intellectual state of South Australia, perhaps there seldom has been a community which included within so small a range so large an amount of intelligence and talent, as is evidenced by the frequent and excellent lectures delivered at the Mechanics' Institute. It is to be regretted however that those lectures are not more appropriate both in style and subject to the class for which they are professedly delivered, they seem to be got up rather in compliment to individuals than for the benefit of Mechanics, instead of lectures on Chemistry, Mechanics, Perspective, Combination of Colours, something of practical utility to the Artizan, "the Pleasures of Hope," "the Beauties of Literature," "the Abolition of Capital Punishment," &c.!!! are served up as intellectual treats to a fashionable assembly. Whether this be attributable to the cause surmised above, or ignorance of Physical Science, it is for the South Australians to determine, certain it is the evil exists, and they ought to rectify it.

It has been the boast of some (we believe in reference to the intellectual calibre of the South Australians) that "they have planted the oak full grown in the heart of the Australian forest." The rising generation we are sorry to say are apt to prove a puny, stunted offspring of their gigantic sires, not from want of schools, or competent persons to conduct them, but owing to their being removed from them to take an active part in the business of life, ere they acquire the rudiments of a merely English Education; this evil it is to be hoped will be remedied in the succeeding generation, when the demand for bodily labour will not be so pressing as it is in the first outset of the Colony.

The present productive state and future prospects of South Australia is, we conceive, the most difficult part of our subject. We do not pretend to handle it as Political Economists, but merely as observers of passing events. When we left the colony nothing could present a more promising aspect, than the crops, and it was the general opinion, that double as much corn would be raised this season, as the colonist could consume. Up to the present moment, there has been a market within the colony for its produce, at prices which well remunerate the farmer,