HOW TO MAKE LOVE.

THERE is no circumstance in life where the advice of Horace to plunge at once in medias res is more necessary to be followed than in colonial love making. The chivalrous feeling which in former times prompted men to kneel and sigh for favour at a distance, and to treat woman rather, as a spirit to be worshipped than as a piece of warm and breathing clay to be fondled, will not do in these utility rian times when the genius of the world, in love, as in every thing else, is bent upon something practical, and from which immediate returns may be drawn. In love, therefore, no tactics are so successful as those bold demons rations the immediate effect of which is to bring on a general action, and to decide the affeir at once. Upon the same principle, distant fusillading ought never to be adopted, but a vigorous charge with the bayonet only relied upon, which in almost every instance will be sufficient to in sure success. In love making, therefore, thoss will alwars) be most successful who at once come to close quarters. Every daughter of Eve

"Who would be wood, and not unsought be won," will always give the preference to the addresses of a swan who presses them with warmath, to the spoony adorer who woos her with the refine ments of poetry, and is content to sigh at a distance.

THEATRICALS.

Mr. and Mrs. Coppin appeared on Tuesday evening last, ruch to the gratification of those who witnessed the performances. The pieces were "The Stranger," the "Four Sisters," and "The Wan lei up Minstrel's Visit to Sydney."

On Thursday evening there were two new pieces played, in both of which Mr. and Mrs. Coppin sustained the principal characters. The first piece was the "Lady of Lyons," which has been acted at home with considerable success, and is from the pe of Sir E. L. Bulwer. Mrs. Coppin played the Lady of Lyons, and Mr. Griffiths. Caude Melantte, the other principal character. Mrs. C.'s playing was successful, but that of Mr. Griffiths was far inferior to what knowles or Nesbitt's would have been in the same character. Mrs. Thomson and Mrs. Larra also played well. James, "the man wot wears the boots," was as usual, anything but pleasing; wnilst Coppin, Grove, Fenton, and Peat played

The af erpiece was a laughable little farce, caled "The King's Gardener; or Nipped in the Bud." In this farce Coppin's best playing was brught out, whist Mrs. Coppin played up to him in her usual good style. The King's Gardener is all wit and fan, and kept the audience in a continued state of merriment.

THE WINDSOR DUEL.

In the Omnibus of last week was inserted a correspondence relative to a quarrel between Mr. Robt. Fitzgerald and a Mr. Whitaker, of Windsor, According to promies, we aga n notice the matter. Since then we have received various communications up in the subject—one of which feigns to give a description of the effect that has been produced in the Windsor district by the occurrence; to whi h we allud, concluding with the following sign flust remark:—"The boumen, hereabout, intend the arrows, they should be appropriately intended with white feathers, which are at present rather scarce." But we, of course, cannot give itser ion to everything that the friends of either party choose for a nusement to scrawl.

It appeas to us, that any remarks such as the above, connot be made to apply to Mr. Fitz-gerald—cs he at once placed the affair in the hands of a faiend, and con equintly had no further to do in the matter. Therefore we shall contentourselves with passing our opinion on the cluss of the quarrel, and how far it became Mr. Fitzgrald to give such an offence to one who, it appears, was up to that time friendly towards him, and who was, moreover, an invanid.

It spears, then, that a meeting was some time since held of the friends of Mr. Panton, at Wilberlore, when Mr. Frizgerald addr.ss.d those assemb el. After Mr. frizgerald had done speaking, he turned round to Mr. Whitaker, and said "Come. Whitaker, it's your turn now to make a speech." But Mr. Whitaker begged to be excused, stating he was suffering so severely from asthms, through which, and the sufficating warmth of the room, he could scarcely breather much less make a speech. Whereupon Mr. Frizgerald, in the most insulting and taunting manner, expressed himself as follows:—

"You are as ro:ten in mind as you are in body."

Here, then, we have the cause of quarrel before us, and, in our opinion, it was sufficient to have justified Mr. Whitaker, if he had had any weepon in his hand at the time, in striking Mr. I oler Fitzgera'd to his "mother earth," leaving him or his friends to seek it less by the u e of "vitsinious sattpetre;" or, what would seem more pilatable to them, the law. But as Mr. Whitaker had not a weapon in his hand, and was an invalid, he took the only remedy that thusage of soc ety permitted, viz.—placing the affair in the hands of a friend.

Mr. Whitaker, on his part, placed himself rather appropriately for a sick person) in the hands of Dr. Dowe, and after some difficulty to get him to the point (as we are inform d) Mr. Fitzgerald named Mr. W. F. Stewart to act for him.

Mr. Stewart was in due course informed of the cause of quarrel, and a written apology from Mr. Fitzgerald was demanded by Dr. Dowe on the part of his friend Mr. Whitsker, or the alternative—a meeing.

But Mr. Fitzgerald was as loth to give a written apology as he was to fight, for fear it should be published, and do him injury at he forthcoming election; and to evale the latter, went half way to the former to get off, by stating that it was not his intention to insult Mr. Whitsker. This he does through his friend Mr. Stewart.

So far, then, have we the manly, straightforward, and very gentlemanly conduct of Mr. Robert Fitzgerald before us, and a pretty specimen it is.

From this part of the performance, we come to that taken by the seconds. The conduct of Mr. Dowe was such as could not be objected to by the most fastidious as to such affairs; and that of Mr. Stewart, the public alone can form a correct estimate: But we say, the person who next puts his reputation and courage in the keeping of the said Mr. Stewart, will be very hard pished for any one else to second him, if he really has a desire to do that which is becoming or honorable.

Mr. Stewart must speak for himself here, lest we have not read his letter right:

"Windsor, March 14, 1843.

" My Dear Sir .-

"I have to acknowledge the receipt of your letter. The misunderstanding between Messrs. Fitzgerald and Whitaker seems to me very tring. Mr. Fitzgerald denies positively any wish to insult Mr. Whitaker, and I can see no reason why his denial should not be satisfactory. The mere term "rotten in mind and body," I conceive no sufficient cause for one man to call another out.

I remain, Yours very truly, W. F. STEWART.

J. Dowe, Esq., Windsor,"

From the above epistle it would seem that Mr. Stewart is not by any means a "sensitive plant." We think most of our readers would agree with us in saying, it would not be a little that would induce Mr. Stewart to go out, or that would allow him to permit his "friend" to go out, when, according to his own letter, he cannot conceive that the MERE use of the words to a gentleman at a public meeting—"You are as rotten in mind as in body," is a sufficient cause for one man to call another out. We can only any, that if such an insult be not a sufficient cause, nothing short of tarring and feathering is.

At a recent meeting of the Australian Club, it was resolved by a large majority to establish, by means of telegraph, an hourly communication with a noted rookery in Kent-street. The stuation of signal-man to the club has been conferred upon P—dy G—nt. We have not yet learned who will conduct the communication on the part of the ladies.

It is said that since his return from Norfolk Island, His Excellency has been actively engaged in framing a report for the information of the Secretary of State, of the condition in which he found that penal settlement. We think the Governor's labour superfluous, since Miss M—ie, some time ago, took home a sealed report, of which we have no doubt she has been delivered long since.

It is not true, as reported, that Captain Mulhall stuck a female on the flats last time he took the "Tamar" to the Hunter.

How is it that the Customs' pay £150 per annum for an extra pair of ears for Mr. Desne? It is true that he may be an old and faithful officer, but if he retains his place on that account the expense caused by his physical informities should be born by himself. We have no idea of a Cu-toms's officer hearing by proxy. When has Mr. Deane made any seizures? A boat wa pulling from a ship in the Cove to the Jetty, where Mr. Deane was standing, followed at some distance by a whale boat. One of the boatmen in the first boat sprang ashore and whispered Mr. Deane that there was something coming for him. "Eh! eh!—what's that? I can't hear you," says the officer aloud. "There's something wrong in the whale boat," said the man, glancing around togsee that he was not observed. "I tell you I can't hear you if you don't speak out." By this time the boat was within twenty you," bawled the man at the top of his voice, "that there's a boat load of spirits coming ashore. The whale boat took the hint, quietly-pulled round, and returned to the ship she came from.

The platonic Lord Byron of the 80th Regt. is advised to return to quarters at an earlier hour than four in the morning, as Mrs. Lightboly of Kent-street says it is rather odd to see a gentlemn tipsy, and doing the sentimental, at such an uour. It is almost as bad as carrying the woman's child, and being shoved in a gutter.

> Little dancing loves we are, Who the deuce is our papa?

The Coner.—It is a mistake to say that the advent of this magnificent celestial visitant was not foretold. A contemporary alludes to its expected appearance, and the rupture which its fiery tdil was likely to occasion among the Members of the City Council. The recent disputes of that body with the G-s Company are said to have reference to the theory which assigns to the comet a gasgous formation, and is the evil which the "Herald" predicted to the Council from its visitation.

TAKING A WEAKNESS.—The following joke is related of one who is considered by most of his friends as too well seasoned to be subject to such a weakness as is related of him, except from an occasional extra fit in the tender way:— 'Ellen," said Jinmy, one morning as they were returning home, "Ellen, I'm very weak." "What's the matter with you?" asked Ellen. "Oh, Nel I'm seiz d with a weakness—I'm not able to go any farther, so I think I'll step in and get a glass of ale." Accordingly, Jimmy got his glass of ale, and he and Nel proceeded on their way, when, alas! another public-house appeared, and the "weakness" came on again. "Oh, Nelly, my dear," sail Jim, "I'm so d—d weak,"—and he groaned awfully—"that if I don't step in and sit down, I shall fail down." After a luttle soft persuasion, Nelly allowed the invalid to step in when he, of course, had another nip; after which he partfally recovered, at least, in his own estimation. On restuning their jurney, Jimmy commenced to hum, rather merrily. "Once more to the breach, dear friends." But it was all over, for the ar was too much for "exhausted nature." and, as he had prognosicated, he measured his length in the gutter, being thoroughly "unwell," and from wheace he was removed home by the assistance of Nel, a Charley, and a wheelbarrow.

A Blessed Angel.—"I wish I was dead, or the Doctor had me," sighed an interesting dame, who had been indulging rather too freely in her devotions to the jolly god. "Why, Jinny, how's that?" said the husband, who is a shoemaker living at the far end of Elizabeth-s-reet; "Let me'see; you was drunk on Monday and Tuesday—you wasn't much better yesterday. This is only Thursday, and surely you wouldn't wish to be a blessed angel all the week."

THE CLASSICAL ALDERMAN.—It is not generally known that Alderman B——n is as much distinguished for his classical attainments, as for his legal acuteness on the Police Bench. On this account he goes under the name of the Grecian B——, not that he has been overheard to speak in that tongue, his quotations, probably to suit his auditory, being confined to the Latinanguage. A few evenings ago, while at a free-and-easy party, including the witty native "Rosy D——," of whose society the worthy Alderman is very fund, he had occasion to use his favorire expression. sub rosy. The pretty "Rosy," whose asterit appears is as class.cal as that of her admirer, found exception to the relative positions in which the quotation would place the Alderman and herself, and insisted that it should be super rosy, an alteration to which the polite Alderman immediately assented.

ELOQUENCE.—Councillor H——, of Jamisonstreet, whose oratorical displays in the City
Council have conferred upon him such deserved
celebrity, is desirous to have it generally understood that he bears no relationship whatever to
the political partizan of by-gone tims so well
known as "Orator H——." It is said that the
reporter of the Herald is about to publish the
speeches of the worthy Councillor, corrected and
revised by the author. This is certainly one step
to advance the native literature of the colony.

New Fashions —The ladies of Sydney have adopted the fashion introduced by our Gracious Queen, and now wear their bustles in front instead of behind.

We think Sir George Gippa might confine his lectures on domestic economy to his private apartments in Government-house. At all events, it is somewhat too bad to make a display of conjugal felicity by welking in the garden arminarm, as was the case on Tuesday afternoon last, and yet-be cavilling, in tones that strangers could not fail to overhear, about the expense of an extra tea party or two given by Lady Gipps in George's absence.

Mrs. Fergusson says that Mrs. Paul of Kingstreet has of late taken to sleep By-the-sea side for the benefit of her health, by the advice of Dr. Charles George Glossop.

NORTH SHORE.—Rum work, we understand goes on in the bush here on Sundays since the establishment of the ferry-punt, and the decent and orderly portion of the visitors have requested us to interfere. We are willing to do so, and shall dispatch to-morrow a deputy to take cognizance of all infringements on the rules of decency and sober behaviour.

MR. COUCILIOR EGAN.—We understand it is contemplated by the LADIES of Sydney, to present this gentleman with a piece of plate, for his exertions in their behalf on several occasions of late where he has by the general voice of the empany been called upon to return thinks, when the softer sex was toasted. We heard a fair Jewess spiaking of him in an enthusiastic strain the other evening:—' Well might he arow, said the fair one, that he has always done all that he could do for us, for I don't believe that, travel from Dan to Beersheba, and you an find a man to do as much.'

A PROPER SCOUNDREL .- The temptations which allure female innocence in this vicious City are really frightful; and we are the more reconciled to our task, as the great moral teacher of the community, because it affords to us the enviable apportunity of being the protector of the fairer portion of the creation. As an instance of the heartless depravity abroad, we will relate a short incident :- Yesterday, a young girl, not more than ten or twelve years of age, while proceeding along Hyde Park to school, was assailed and her infant mind shocked by proposals of the most infamous and degrading kind made to her by a hoary-headed scoundrel, who, according to the account of the poor girl, makes it his daily practice to intercept young damsels—chi'dren they may almost be called—while proceeding in the mornings through Hyde Park to the various schools. In the instance referred to, the poor young girl, with streaming eyes, claimed the protection of some gentleman passing at the time, upon observing which, the infamous ruffian made off with all haste. There was no constable in sight at the time (and, by the bye, they never are to be found when they are required), otherwise the fellow would have been given in charge. It is some consolition, however, to know that the reprodute's person is known, and if ever he be found practicing similar infamous arts in future, he will be treated as his conduct deserves.

QUERY.—Does the portly jeweller of Georgestreet still parronize Mrs. Kelk's caffee, hatle back parlour, piano, and the little girl? What became of the little gold watch and chain, Johnny Juel? You didn't think it would ever turn out a repeater, did you?

LECTURING.—Dr. Lang has just finished a new Hall in which he is about to deliver lectures on logic and philosophy. The interior of the structure has but a mean appearance, and indeed we cannot see the necessity for its erection, as the greater part of the College buildings (as they are called) are empty, or at least not used as schools, according to the original intention of their construction. The opening of the Hall was celebrated by a supper, at which the learned Doctor spake incessurily, while his admirers were content to eat, drink, and listen. The Dr. speaks of resuscitating the defunct College, with what success will a pear hereafter.

SERENADING—We would advise the banker. merchaut, and ship-owner, of the terrace on Church-hill, not to encourage the precity little Swiss girl who warbles so sweetly beneath his window of an evening. Poor little wanderer—we know Ben's a boy of too much liberality not to take the stranger in.

Why does the Irish gentleman, dignified by Dr. Lang with the tile of the lesser light of the Sydney Bar, delight in moonlight walks in Hyde Park? We hope the benches in that verdant locality will tell no tales. The swarthy beauty, not a hundred doors from the Bizzar in Elizabeth-street, had better use a little more discretion, or her evening assignations may be intertupted.

We do not think that that old gallant, the East Indian Judge, was ever the occasion of a faux pas on the part of the "nut brown maid" in Fort-street. We know enough of his propensities to believe that, in the absence of physical obstacles, he might have done so, but we rank him amongst the incapables.

It is rarely in human life we realise the inimitable paintings our imaginations form, and less so during the eff avescent period of youth. The bright impression glows upon the fancy, ravishes the mental view, but ere long vanishes, and leaves the prospect desolate and forlo.n.

COURAGE.—It is a popular error to suppose that courage means courage in every thing. Put a hero on board a ship at a five-barred gate, and if he is not used to hunting, he will turn pale. Put a fox-hunter on one of the Swiss chasms, over which the mountaineer springs like a roe, and his knees will knock under him. People are brave in the dangers to which they accustom themselves, either in imagination or practice.

A GREAT ROCUE.—Judge Jefferies, of notorious memory, pointing to a man with his cane; who was about to be tried, said, "There is a great rogue at the end of my cane." The man to whom he pointed, looking at him, said, "At which end, my Lord?"

A pastry-cook at Bologna has produced s very novel substitute for a newspaper. It is composed of delicate paste leaves on which wity articles are printed, not with ink, but with chocoatejuice. Thus, after its literary contents are devoured, the reader may devour the production tself.

A Quaker, one morning, took his son to task for his extravagant conduct. "John," shid he, looking him in the face seriously, "I'm a raid thou art getting a rake." "Nay, father, th'art grong," replied the youth, as dry and unconcerned is could be, "It's thee are trake, and I ma a spreading it for thee."

Griginal Poetry.

SONG.

I've wandered 'neath thy glowing skies, Thou bright and sunny land; Where flowers of rarest beauty lies, And waving forests stand; And heard the perfumed breezes sigh, Full softer o'er the bill; But there's a land of memory, That's brighter, dearer still.

I've wandered by thy lonely sea. When the low night wind was sighing, And heard the light waves miledy, To its gentle voice replying , And oh! in memory's sunny dreams, Those fairy whispers come, Like voices from the pleasant streams, V. lach murmured round my home.

l've wandered 'neath thy midnight sky, In bright effulgence beaming, And watched the Southern cross in high, In starry radiance gleaning; But other stars o'er my household grave, Their scient watch are keeping, And my heart has crossed the far blue waves, To where my leved are sleeping.

TO .

The following lines are inscribed to Mr. Nathan, with a request that he will compose music for them.

I've roamed in many a distant land, And many a form of beauty seen, From the bright orients glowing strand, To western wilds my step has been.

I've seen the coquette Belle's of France, The dark-eyed Andalusian maid, The swarth; Moor's impassioned glance, The Russian in her fors arrayed.

I've seen the Austrian in her flowers, The mild Italian's winning smiles, The Greeian in her my the bowers, And all the beauties of her isles:

I've felt the soft Sicilian's charms, Her large black bright voluptuous eyes; And while I pressed her in my arms, My heart has melted at her sighs.

I've roamed in Islands of the Sea Who e Beauty dwells and Love resides, But would not give one hour with thee For all the charms of earth besides.

VENUS AND ADONIS ..

She lay within the Cyprian bowers, Upon a rosy couch of flowers; A pure angelic ve.1 of white Half hid ber beauties from the sight. And wrapt up in that slender shroud, Like Cynthia in a silvery cloud, She lay. Against her heaving oreast One milk white arm was faintly pressed, The other mid her tresses played a To a o'er her shoulders wildly strayed. A tenier soft expressive grace G' wei in the beauties of her face With that half dignity of look That more of love than pride partook, And round from side to side the Loves Meander thro' the myrtle groves, While o'er her couch the Zephyrs gently play, For sacred was the spot, where Beauty lay,

" Ah me " The goddess silence broke, The Zephyrs murmur'd as she spoke -" How dull and painful roll the hours, Tho' seated mid immortal bowers, When he for whom my bosom warms Is absent from these longing arms. Beloved Adon.s! ah, my boy, Apart from thee I taste no joy: And when the envious Queen of Heaven, To you, decrept God, decreed me, What would I not have fondly given To him who from such thraidom freed me. Long, long I lined, and wept and sighed, And murmur'd at my fate in vain, Till thee in happy hour I spied, Then burst the matrimonial chain. And not even my immortal sire Shail make me leve that God of fire, For once upon my native shore, I'll view his gloomy cares no more; Nor shall his fierce immortal lust, Woo me from thee, fond chi d of dust; E'en Mercury's passion now is stale, The very God begins to fail In that fund, soft, and winning art, That rivetted c y craving heart, His eye is duller, and the vigour. The passioned strain of his embrace. Has lost a good deal of its ngour,

And therefore touches—pleases less A langourfixes all the Gods With n their high supreme abodes. From sudden surfeits, want of passion. Has now become their darling fashions And Jove grown virtuous and steady, Has turned housekeeper with his lady. For want of use, their darling nectar Has lost its strong immortal flavour;

Each God has dwindled to a spectre Since drink in Heaven is out of favour. Alas! how changed from days of yore, When all was revel, rout, and roar, And waitress Hebe was unable To serve in proper style their table,

Adon's, come, the hour invites To love and amorous delights: The time is dalliance with the doves. My Capids seck thee through the groves : Approach thou fondest form of clay, Godlike, but fairer far than they, Come and subdue this flercest flame Adonis' ch, love's in thy very name."

What fairer fancy e'er supposes; Than beauty on a bed of roses What half so swe t when lovers woo, To find their love-a Goddess too. In nature's softest solitude, Where moral friends can ne'er intrude. To stifle with their backney'd chime. The economy of youthful time And opportunity, and all That Adam saved from Madam's fall.

Oh, mighty love, how vain they preach, The moralists, when they would teach Young hearts to spurn at thy alliance, And reason thee into a science A - dry and arid as these fools Pursue for in the dust of schools, *Tis the old trick of powerless eye, To turn towards the moral page, But does not learning's worthiest scion Woo Venus ere he worships Dian.

Who that hears beauty's soften'd wail, An melts not at the tender tale. Adonis, guarded by the loves. Come bounding onward through the groves, And such a form, and such a face, So full of manly form and grace, As no'er before nor since his birth, Belecked this spot of dullest earth. Onward he came ; his eyes survey The place where breathing beauty lay, And entering mid the branching bowers, Found her arrayed in all her powers.

Graceful as first from out the sea, (Chaste womb for such an amorous birth) Love's fond and fair divinity Stepped from the watery world on earth: So rose she from her couch and bent On the fond youth glances which went Even to his very soul, and there Raised such a chaos, such a care, Such warmth, such wishes, that, subdued By their impulse, he wondering stood, Scarce deeming in that trance of mild That he was mortal, when the kind Bright Goddess on his yie ding a m Leaned her immortal clayless form, And, like E'ysian perfumed breezes, Her warm breath floated on his face O'creome, the youth the Goddess seizes, And stra ned her in his tight embrace. Slow.y they parted, as the day Steals from the arms of bright Aurora, Or when reluctant rosy May Takes tender leave of blu-hing Flora.

Now, on the couch she late had prest. They seated them -conceive the rest, Imagine, if theu cans't, the joy Of the enamored mortal buy, To whose embrace Desire had given The Queen of love, the fairest form in Heaven.

A certain M. P., longing to rival the glory of the great men around him, seized an opportunity, and, after three loud hems, thus began:—" Mr. Speaker—have we laws or have we not laws? If we have laws, and they are not to be observed. laws made? ne sat down in fancied triumph. Another mem-per immediately rose, and said—"Mr. Speakir— Did the honorable gentleman who spoke last speak to the purpose, or not to the perpose? If he cid speak to the purpose, to what purpose did he speak?" This apropos reply set the house in

Whoever is in the balit of attending public debate. whether in Parliament or elsewhere, must have frequent occasion to remark how much time is was ed by different speakers in gravely attempting to prove positions which are self-evident. tempting to prove possess a small service of my Uncle Floay—" Let the world say what they please." said ne, as they nelped him down stairs, "I cannot but think there must have been some sort of consanguinity between the Duchers of Suffolk and

member of one of the learned professions was driving his dennet slong the road at Tooting, in Surrey, when he overtook a pedlar with his pack, and inquired what he had to sell. The man | r > and inquired what he had to sell. The man | r > duced, among other things, a pair of cotton braces, for which he asked sixpence. The gentlem in paid the money, and then said, "You have I suppose, a license? "Y-e-z," was the reply, he itatingly. "I should like to see it." After some further delay it was produced. "My good felections of the produced of the same further delay it was produced. "My good felections of the same further delay it was produced." low, all's right, I see. Now as I do not want those things, you shall have them again for three-pence." The bargaia was struck; but how sur-prised was the gentleman to find a summons to prised was the gentleman to find a summons to attend the county magistracy, sitting at Croydon. The gentleman was convicted in the full penalty for selling goods on the Queen's highway without a hawker's license.

FACTORY GIRLS .- After stating the astoun !-FACTORY GIRLS.—After stating the astoun ing fact, that in July, 1841, nine hundred and seventy-eight of these factory girls were depositors in the Lowell Savings Bank, to the amount jointly of 170,000 dollars, or £20,000 (is it possible?) Mr. Dickens goes on to say—"I am now going to state three facts, which will startle a large class of readers on this side of the Atlantic a large class or readers on this side of the Amanual very much. Firstly, there is a joint-stock piano in a great many of the boarding-houses. Secondly, nearly all these young ladies subscribe to circulating libraries. Thirdly, they have got up among themselves a periodical called 'The Lowell Offering,' a repository of original articles, written exclusively by females actively employed in the mills, which is duly printed, putlished, and sold; and whereof I brought away from Lowell four and whereof I brought away from Lowell four hundred good solid pages, which I have read from beginning to end. The large class of readers, startled by these facts, will exclaim with one voice, 'How very preposterous!' On my deferentially inquiring why? they will answer, 'These things are above their station.' In reply to that objection, I would beg to ask what their station is? It is their station to work, and they do work. They labour in these mils, upon an average, twelve hours a day, which is unquestionably work, and pretty tight work too. Perhaps it is above their station to indulge in such amusements, on any terms. Are we quite sure that we in England have not formed our ideas of the station of working people from accustoming ourselves to the contemplation of that class as they are, and not as they might be? I think that if we examine our own feelings we shall find that the pianos, and the circulating libraries, and even 'The Lowell Offering,' startle us by their novelty, and not by their bearing upon any abtract question of right or wrong. For myself, a know no station in which the occupation of to-day cheerfully done, and the occupation of to-morrow cheerfully locked to, any one of these pursuits is not most humanizing and laudable. nov no station which is rendered more endurahle to the person in it, or more safe to the person out of it, by having ignorance for its associate I know no sta ion which has a right to monopel sathe means of mutual instruction, improvement, and rational entertainment; or which has ever continued to be a station very long, after seeking to do so."-Dickens' American Notes

THE VALUE OF THE POOR MAN'S VIETUES. ant as we may, and as we shall to the end of all things, it is very much harder for the poor to the virtuous than it is for the rich; and the good that is in them, shows the brighter for it. many a noble mansion lives, a man, the best of husban s and of a bers, whose private worth in both capacities are justly lauded to the skies But bring him here, upon this crowded dear.
Strip from his fair, young wife her silken dress
and jewels, unbind her braided air; stamp early wrinkles on her brow, pinch her pale check will care and much privation, array her faded form in coarsely patched attire, let there be nothing but his love to set her torth or deck her aut. and you had put it to the proof indeed. So change his station in the world, that he shall see in those young things who climb about his knie, not records of his wealth and name, but little wrestler-with him for his daily bread, so many poachers on his scanty meal, so many units to divide his every source of comfort, and farther to reduce its small amount. In her of the endearments of chi dhood in its sweetest aspect, heap upon nim all its pains and wants, its sicknesses and ill its freefulness, capric, and querulous endurance; let its pratile be, not of engaging infant fancies, but of cold, and thirst, and hunger; and if his atherly effection out ive all this, and he b patient, watchful, tender, careful of his childre i'e lives, and mindful always of their joys and sor-rows; then send him back to Parliament, and Pul; it. and to Quarter Sessions, and when he hears fine tilk of the depravity of those who live from hand to mouth, and labour hard to do it, let him speak up, as one who knows, and tell tho-e class, should be High Angels in their daily lives, and lay but humble siege to Heaven at last. Waich of us shall say what he would be, if such realities, with small relief or change all through his days, were his ! Looking round upon these people-far from home, nouseless, i idigent, wandering, weary with travel and nard living, and seeing how patiently they nursed and tendent near young children, how they consulted ever neir wants first, then half suppled their own; what gentle mini-ters of hope and faith the wonen were; how the men profitte! by the rex imile, and how very, very seidom, even a moment's petulance or haren complaint broke ou mong them, I felt a stronger love and honcur ot my kind came glowing on my heart, and wished to God there had been many Atheists in me be ter part of human nature there, to read with one this simple lesson in the book of Life -Iind.

His Impressions of Canada.—Canada has held. and will always retain, a foremost place in my remembrance. F w Englishmen are prepared to Und it what it is. Advancing quietly; old differences settling down, and being fast forgot-ten; public feeling and private enterprise alike in a sound and wholesome state; nothing of final or fever in its system, but health and vizour throbbing in its healthy rulse; it is full of hope and promise. To me (who had been accustomed think of it as something left behind in the strides of advancing society, as something new lected and forgotten, slumbering and w. sting in its sleep) the demand for labour and the rates of wages—the busy quays of Montreal—the ressets taking in their cargo s, and discharging them the amount of shipping in the different ports—the commerce, roads, and public works, all made to last—the respectability and character of the public journals—and the amount of rational comfort and happiness which honest industry may earn—were very great surprises. The steamboa's on the Lakes, in their conveniences, cleaniness, and safety, in the gentlemanly character and bearing of their captains, and in the politere & and perfect comfort of their social regulations, are unsurpassed even by the famous Seo ch vessels, deservedly so much esteemed at home. The inns are usually bad; because the custom of boarding at hotels is not so general here as in the States, and the British officers who form a large portion of the society of every town. live chaffy at the regimental messes; but in every other respect the traveller in Canada will find as good provision for his comfort as in any place I know. -Ibid.

CAPT. O'CONNELL'S ADDRESS TO THE LADIES OF THE CITY OF SYDNEY.

A highly important change having, within these few months, taken place in our body points. — but which does not all affect the privile es of the adies,-will form, I hope, a sufficient and ay for my presuming, in the present instance, to ac-

The change to which I allude, ladies, arises out The change to which I allude, ladies, arises out of a certain lill which has recortly passed the "lords" at home, without the voice of one of the fair sex, save her Mijesty, having been even solicited upon the subject,—a course of proceeding, to say the least of it, which savours very little of courtesy to the ladies. So far has my indignation been raised in consequence, that it shall be an undying effort on my part (should I be removed as a Member of the New Legislative Council o

as a memoer of the New Legislative Council of secure to covery lody, from the age of sixtiento sixty, the privilege of voting for their iris and s.

Every liberal-think no person must advice interpretation of conscience on so vital a sufferior so have I observe most strenumially advocated it as most of you, with whom I have the pleasure of being acquained wellknow.

The other candidates in the field are making

great protestations as to what they will do, borat is now to the gentlemen only they address there welves—whilst, to the bist of my beinf a d knowledge of the parties in question, like myse f. it was to the 'alies their best "arpsals" have heretofore been made.

Their strenuous exert ons for the extension of our colenial population, is one ground on which I pelieve, Messrs. Wentworth and Bland ret much of their claim for surport at the ensuing excion; and although I may not perhaps be able to boast quite so much in that way as either of them it present. I can say that I have done my best to neople the land. And if what they have done in that way be a suffi ient ground to sa toy the ge itlemen, I flatter myself that the ladies w." letter pleased at the prospect of what I may do in their behalf for the tu ure.

Therefore do I so icit your fauors in good hope of success-for certain am I that if the thousand harms of your sex be exercised in my behus, if heed fear no rivary. And to any of you that may not think me a fiting representative, I c a but say, inspect me at the next "review" and I will place my, chance upon the hezird of the

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a roar, and silenced the would-be orator for ever.

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