RATHER TOO PRACTICAL.

Mr. Green was presented and ushered into the service much in the same way as I was; but he had not forgotten what I said to him, relative to the first lieutenant; and it so happened that, on the third day, he witnessed a jobation, delivered by the first lieutenant to one of the midshipmen, who, venturing to reply, was ordered to the masthead for the remainder of the day, added to which, a few minutes afterwards, the first lieutenant ordered two men to be put both legs in irons. Mr. Green trembled as he saw the men led away by the master-at-arms, and he came to me—"I do wish, Keene, you would tell me those signs," said he; "can't you be persuaded to part with them? I'll give you any thing that I have which you may like." "Well," said I, "I should like to have that long spy-glass of yours; for it's a very good one, and, as signal midshipman, will be useful to me." "I'll give it you, with all my heart," replied he, "if you will tell me the signs." "Well, then, come down below; give me the glass, and I will tell them to you." Mr. Green and I went down to the berth, and I received the spy-glass as a present, in due form. I then led him to my chest in the steerage, and in a low, confidential tone, told him as follows:—"You see, Green, you must be very particular about making those signs, for if you make a mistake, you will be worse off than if you never made them at all; for the first lieutenant will suppose that you are trying to persuade him that you are a mason, when you are not. Now, observe, you must not attempt to make the first sign until he has scolded you well; then, at any pause, you must make it; thus, you see, you must put your thumb to the tip of your nose, and extend your hand straight out from it, with all the fingers separated as wide as you can. Now, do it as I did it. Stop—wait a minute, till that marine passes. Yes, that is it. Well, that is considered the first proof of your being a mason, but it requires a second. The first lieutenant will, I tell you frankly, be, or rather pretend to be, in a terrible rage, and will continue to rail at you; you must, therefore, wait a little till he pauses, and then, you observe, put up your thumb to your nose, with the fingers of your hand as before, and then add to it your other hand, by joining your other thumb to the little finger already up, and stretch your other hand and fingers out like the first. Then you will see the effects of the second sign. Do you think you can recollect all this? for, as I said before, you must make no mistake." Green put his hands as I told him, and after three or four essays declared himself perfect, and I left him. It was about three days afterwards that Mr. Green upset a kid of dirty water upon the lower deck, which had been dry holystoned, and the mate of the lower deck, when the first lieutenant went his round, reported the circumstance to exculpate himself. Mr. Green was consequently summoned on the quarter deck, and the first lieutenant, who was very angry, commenced, as usual, a volley of abuse on the unfortunate youngster. Green, recollecting my instructions, waited till the first lieutenant had paused, and then made the first freemason sign, looking up very boldly at the first lieutenant, who actually drew back with astonishment at this contemptuous conduct, hitherto unwitnessed on board of a man-of-war. "What! sir," cried the first lieutenant. "Why, sir, are you mad?—you, just come into the service, treating me in this manner! I can tell you, sir, that you will not be three days longer in the service—no, sir, not three days; for either you leave the service or I do. Of all the impudence, of all the insolence, of all the contempt, I have heard of, this beats all—and from such a little animal as you! Consider yourself as under an arrest, sir, till the captain comes on board, and your conduct is reported: go down below, sir, immediately." The lieutenant paused, and now Green gave him sign the second, as a reply, thinking that they would then come to a right understanding; but, to his astonishment, the first lieutenant was more furious than ever, and calling the serjeant of marines, ordered him to take Mr. Green down, and put him in irons, under the half-deck. Poor Green was handed down, all astonishment at the want of success of his mason's signs. I, who stood abaft, was delighted at the success of my joke, while the first lieutenant walked hastily up and down the deck, as much astonished as enraged at such insulting and insolent conduct from a lad who had not been a week in the service.—"*Percival Keene*," *by Captain Marryat.*

WHAT DOES THAT YOUNG MAN DO FOR A LIVING?

BY D. C. COLESWORTHY.

"What does that young man do for a living?" is the common inquiry, as some foppish, well-dressed individual passes by. "Nothing—nothing at all," is the frequent reply. "But what supports him in his extravagance?" None can tell—but we, being a Yankee, have the privilege of guessing. That young man that dresses in broadcloth, carries a cane, and is so extremely polite to all his acquaintances—especially the ladies—is the son of a man in moderate circumstances, who finds it difficult to sustain himself with a moderate income. His son wishes to be a gentleman, and live without labour. The father, in his folly, refuses to put him to a trade, or send him to work on a farm, hoping that something may turn up, by and by, when business will be better, for his son to obtain a good living without work. He is now obliged to dispense with the luxuries of life—perhaps with some of its comforts—for his son to keep up appearances, and get into good society, as that kind of company is termed, where young men have nothing to do but to dress according to the latest fashions. He is quite independent, and uses language to his seniors that might be considered uncourteous in a king. He faces all classes and conditions without a blush, and dares to look with contempt on the honest apprentice, whose generous soul would outweigh a thousand as light as his own. The companions he chooses are like himself, puffed up with vanity, swelling with importance, and who make a pretence of doing something, by occasionally visiting a lawyer's office, to read a page or two of Blackstone. The end of such a youth it needs no prophetic vision to see. "It is as plain as the way to market," as Dr. Franklin would say, that he will turn out a low, despised, and miserable tool. Perhaps the Penitentiary will bring him up—perhaps the gallows. But if he escape these, it will be to hang like an incubus on those of his friends who for pity's sake have not the heart to send him where he deserves.

The above is a true picture of many of the young men who may be seen daily in our streets. You meet them at every corner, in all public resorts, at all parties of pleasure—riding, sailing, talking, laughing, joking eternally, apparently with money enough, more impudence, and less brains. But how they all contrive to keep body and soul together, without work, always spending, and never earning, we confess is sometimes a mystery to us. When a project of pleasure is talked of, the expenses are last thought of and the least considered. Of one thing we are certain, that we are fast verging to a nation of paupers. It is impossible for a people to live long in idleness, enjoying the luxuries and the blessings of life, without greatly diminishing the resources of comfort and wealth. To be prosperous as a people, each must do his part—at least do sufficient labour to gain his own support.

Parents are very guilty in this matter. They should not permit their great lubberly boys to hang on them for a support, when they are well able to labour, and when to work, would promote their health and make them cheerful and happy. You do them a mighty wrong, while you dandle them in folly, and nurture them in extravagance, and tell them how manly they appear, when you know—you must know—the deleterious consequences. If your great boys will not work, you should not support them; drive them away if they are lazy, and it will be for their good and your glory in the end. Let them see that they must depend upon themselves, as you have done before. It is a burning shame for aged parents to be burthened with the support of stout rugged boys—men in size, but pigmies in knowledge, sense and manners—at the time of life when their children should take them under their protection and care, and provide for their health, comfort and happiness.

EXTRAORDINARY MECHANICAL INVENTION.—Although at the late meeting of the British Association in Manchester, there were many very interesting specimens of Mechanism exhibited, there was, nevertheless, one in particular, which threw all others completely into the shade, when considered either as to the novelty of the invention, or its evident practical applicability to the every-day concerns of life—and may with truth be said to have been "the lion of the exhibition," viz., a machine for the working or forging of iron, steel, &c. This truly surprising machine is quite portable, occupying only a space of three feet by four feet, and cannot be deemed other, even by the most critical judges, than one as purely original in principle, as well as practical in its application, as much so perhaps as was the splendid invention of the fluted roller of Arkwright, by which the art and perfection of drawing the fibrous substances became known or that other still more splendid discovery of Watt, the condensing of steam in a separate vessel; by which the power of the steam engine of that day may be said to have been doubled. But now for some explanation of the machine, and its probable general application. It is, then, as has before been said, very portable, not requiring more space than from three to four feet, and may be worked by steam or water power, and when moved by the former, as was the case at the exhibition, made 650 blows, or impressions, per minute; but from their very quick succession, and the work being effected by an eccentric pressing down, not striking the hammer or swage, not the least noise was heard. There are five or six sets of what may be called anvils and swages in the machine, each varying in size. The speed and correctness with which the machine completes its work is perfectly astonishing, and must be seen in order that its capabilities in this respect may be duly appreciated; for instance, when it was put into motion, for the purpose of producing what is known as a roller, with a coupling square upon it (and which had to be afterwards turned and fluted), the thing was accomplished in fifteen seconds! of course at one heat, to the astonishment of the bystanders. But what appeared as the most extraordinary part of the affair, was, that the coupling square was produced direct from the machine, so mathematically correct, that no labour can make it more so!!! The machine will perform the labour of three men and their assistant strikers, and not only so, but complete its work in a vastly superior manner to that executed by manual labour. For engineers, machine-makers, smiths in general, file makers, bolt and screw makers, or for any description of work, parallel or taper, it is most especially adapted; and for what is technically known as reducing, it cannot possibly have a successful competitor—in proof of which, it may be stated, that a piece of round iron, 1¾ inches in diameter, was reduced to a square of in., 2 ft. 5 in. long, at one heat. The merit of this invention belongs, it is said, to a gentleman at Bolton, of the name of Ryder.

TURKISH HOUSES.—The Turkish houses in Constantinople, as it is well known, are commonly of wood. The best of them, of ample dimensions, gaily painted, are pleasing to the eye; and all of them, however poor, are, from their form, invariably picturesque. Even the most splendid of the palaces of the Sultan are of the same destructible material. The preference is given to wood by the Turks, not chiefly on account of economy, but from the persuasion that it is more wholesome than stone, and also, it is said, from a feeling of humility; it being considered by them presumptuous to dwell in buildings like their mosques, made, as it were, for eternity, and keeping no measure with the frailty of the occupants. The idea of the unwholesomeness of stone buildings is not, perhaps, without foundation in such a climate. The stone houses in Galata, built by the Genoese, with walls of extraordinary thickness, are in bad repute. Unless the rooms are kept warm in winter, they must be damp in the spring and early summer; so long as the walls are cold, on the occurrence of a southerly wind, they will act as refrigeratories, and occasion a precipitation of moisture from the humid warm air. The thin walls of wood, on the contrary, conform more to the temperature of the atmosphere. None of the sitting-rooms of the houses have fixed fire-places or chimneys; they are heated in the winter chiefly by a charcoal-fire, contained in the open mangel, or covered tandour. The mode of warming their rooms is also suitable to the manner in which they are constructed. The crevices in the wooden work allow of a certain admixture of common air and escape of carbonic acid gas, sufficient to prevent any dangerous accumulation of the gas, so that the rooms are easily warmed, and kept warm and dry, without risk of life. Were the doors and windows of Turkish rooms suddenly made air-tight, and the fissures in the wood-work closed, there being no chimney to give vent to the fixed air, half the population of Constantinople might be suffocated any winter night between sunset and sunrise.—*Dr. Davy's Malta and the Ionian Islands.*

REFLECTIONS ON OVER-WORKING.—No extra gain can ever pay a man for the loss of health and life before his natural time for dropping off; and it is surprising, that those employed in public offices, counting-houses, or any sedentary labour, should not divide their time so as to give themselves at least two hours in the day for exercise. To say it cannot be done is absurd. If the work is really so heavy that a man must continue at it twelve or fourteen hours a day to get it done, an additional hand should be put to it. The saving of expense is no excuse, where there is such a benefit to be gained as a continued state of good health; and the work would be better done. When the mind is on the full stretch for so many hours a day, it loses its power; its elasticity is gone; and in many cases justice, absolutely justice, is not done, for he who administers it is not himself—his mind is gone from over fatigue. This class of persons, and the young girl kept hard at work at her needle, often both day and night, are most to be pitied. The poor girl, shut up in a little back room, looking to a dead wall; the face growing pale, the mind growing melancholy; no day let out but Sunday, and then perhaps a lover meets her; he may be true, he may not; and here the hardness of woman's lot on earth commences.

HEALTH IN OUR OWN POWER.—Loss of health is in every instance the result of the infringement of one or more of the laws or conditions essential to the well-being and activity of every organ, the knowledge and observance of which are, to a great extent, within our own power. Errors in relation to diet, to muscular exercise, to clothing, to ventilation, and to other every day concerns—morbid states of mind, the result of these errors—of excessive mental activity and excitement, and of defective education—not only prepare the way for disease, but are themselves the immediate exciting causes of it. By learning to avoid, modify, or control them, we may secure for ourselves a large amount of health, both of body and mind—in other words, of happiness. How much it is in the power of every one to effect, by attention to these apparently trifling things, in preserving his health, prolonging his life, and thus increasing his happiness, the numerous cases of persons attaining old age in the possession of great bodily and mental powers are decisive proof. Galen, though of an infirm constitution up to the age of thirty, attained to a great age by taking much regular exercise; so did Herodicus, the preceptor of Hippocrates, who was full of humours in his youth; Socrates and Agesilaus were also convinced of the good effects of exercise, and the former constantly enjoined it on his scholars. Asclepiades, a celebrated physician in ancient Rome, publicly declared that he was content to pass for an idiot if ever attacked by illness, or if his death was caused by any thing but old age or accident; nor was he deceived in his estimate of what he could accomplish by conformity to the laws of nature; he lived more than a century without any illness, and died at last from the effects of a violent fall.—*Curtis on Health.*

THE MISERIES AND EVILS OF INSURRECTION.—The immediate consequence of popular insurrection is, that all business is suspended, and the great body of artisans are poured forth into the streets without work or wages; then, of course, famine begins; men cannot live without wages; all the bakers' and victuallers' houses are plundered; but provisions soon fail, and the country people will not bring in supplies to the market, where they will probably be robbed. The famished town's-people go out in bands to collect provisions in the country, and are either cut off by the yeomanry and soldiers, or else plunder every farm and country-house they come to, and murder all who oppose them. Then comes the horrible state of things which exists when law is disregarded, and might is right. The glare of midnight fires—the distant shot—the sound of horses' hoofs, breaking the hour of silence—soldiers and armed bands hurrying to and fro—such are the dreadful accompaniments of a state of revolution. Oh, what a heavy, sorrowful thing to live in continual danger! When the peaceful fireside is rendered gloomy by fear—when the merry game of the children is hushed, the silent tears chase each other down the mother's cheek, the stern resolve sits on the father's brow, the arms are burnished and loaded, the doors bolted and barred, the barking of the house dog or the sighing of the wind seems to tell of a band of ruthless assassins prowling around like beasts of prey. Such is the picture of revolution—such was it in France and Ireland—such it is now in Spain; and, if God had not spared them in Canada—such, if God in his great mercy preserves us not—such it may be here.—*Clement Walton.*

BUYING CHEAP.—Let it never be forgotten, that one cause of people getting duped is their over-eager fondness for obtaining *low priced* commodities, thinking they will turn out to be CHEAP also, than which no two things can, in a general way, be more unaccordant; and so long as this weakness continues with us (and we have all a spice of this kind of folly, more or less,) it will be vain for divines to thunder from the pulpit, for moralists to declaim from the ethical rostrum, for patriots (real or pseudo) from the tribune, against the "devil" of cheatery, and all his "powder."—*Magazine of Domestic Economy.*

THE MISFORTUNES OF A DEBTOR.—Men generally look upon a debtor as in some degree their own property. Pecuniary difficulties break all ties, absolve from all courtesy, raise the creditor to the eminence of a despot, and often inspire him with the desire of exercising the arbitrary powers of one. The helpless debtor must be suspected, accused, insulted, in silence. The attacks of others are unsupported by self-approbation and the natural independence of a man. He is a slave, chained, to be spit upon by the angry, and laughed at by the unfeeling; and his own heart, alas! joins his enemies and pleads against him.

"Our church clock," says the editor of a down east paper, "*keeps time* so well, that we *get* a day out of every week by it."

THE WORST KIND OF OUTS.—Out of humour, out of health and out of money. THE WORST KIND OF INS.—In love, in gaol, and in water over your head.

On the 24th Sept., the timber ship, the *Priscilla*, belonging to Messrs. Pope, of Plymouth, was towed up the Deptford from the Downs, having made her passage across the Atlantic under circumstances of peculiar difficulty. During the voyage from Quebec, with timber, her cargo shifted, and threw the vessel completely on her beam ends. The weather was fortunately calm, or the ship must inevitably have been lost. Her appearance in passing up the river attracted much attention—the masts, instead of being perpendicular, formed an angle of about 45 degrees.

Leave of absence to an officer cannot now be given without the express sanction in writing of his Grace the Duke of Wellington.

A newspaper has just made its apperance in Egypt, the first ever published in that country; it is entitled the *Pharos of Alexandria*, and is printed in French.

On the disastrous retreat from Cabul, the colours of the 44th Regiment were preserved to the very last extremity, and until the battalion was reduced to *twelve* men, worn out and exhausted after six days' constant fight with a vastly superior force, in the midst of frost and snow. Lieutenant Souter was then made prisoner with the Queen's colour, but the man who had the regimental colours wrapped round his body surrendered the precious charge to the ferocious enemy only with his life, for he was butchered on the spot. He was colour sergeant and an Irishman. His name was Carey.

During last week, forty soldiers in Belfast signed the total abstinence pledge, making upwards of two hundred of the 54th Regiment who have thus conformed to the "spirit of the age."

ENGLISH BEEF v. FOREIGN BEEF.—On Saturday evening last the crier, at Wisbeach, was employed to announce that a certain tradesman in the town had received a quantity of foreign potted beef, which he could sell at 4½d per lb. The crier had no sooner finished his round, than he was engaged by another butcher to inform the public that he was selling good English potted beef at 3½d per lb.—*Lincoln Mercury.*

A MONSTER.—A man by the name of Lynch was hanged for murder at Sydney, last April, and at the scaffold he confessed having been a principal in no less than *ten* murders.

A RIVER DRIED UP.—The heats of the summer have so dried up the waters of the river Elbe, that the water mills are all at a stand; and near Pirna, the river is entirely dry. The waters, in retiring, have given up a secret kept by them for more than two hundred years. A square stone is left bare, having the following significant inscription in Saxon *patois:* "When last men saw me, in August, 1629, they wept; and they who see me next shall weep too."

THE EXPENSES OF THE LAST AMERICAN CONGRESS.—The last session of Congress, together with the extra session, cost about a million and a half dollars. Of this amount the members received for their per diem pay, $719,080; travelling expenses, $460,000. Printing and Stationery bill, $228,000.—Books furnished Members, $35,663. What did they accomplish worth a quarter of these expenditures?

The Colonial Herald.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 5, 1842.

For several days past we have experienced one continued gale from the N. E., amounting, at times, to a perfect hurricane, and accompanied by frequent showers of rain and snow. On Wednesday evening, the ground was slightly covered with the latter; but it soon after disappeared. During the gale, the tide rose to an unusual height, and the waves broke with great fury over the new Wharf at Minchin's Point, on the opposite side of the Hillsborough; it has not, however, sustained any much damage. Mr. Tremain's wharf, in progress of construction, has, we regret to say, been materially injured. A new Barque, belonging to Mr. Joseph Macdonald, of this town, came down the Hillsborough yesterday, and an effort was made to bring her to, under the lee of the Queen's Wharf, but her moorings proving insufficient to resist the force of the storm, she drifted about two miles down the harbour, where she is now riding at anchor in safety.

In consequence of the boisterous state of the weather, the Steamer *St. George*, due on Thursday, has not yet arrived, we are therefore without news from any quarter.

On Thursday last, the Detachment of the 64th Regt., under the command of Capt. Draper, which has been stationed in this garrison for the last sixteen months, left Charlottetown, in the *St. George*, steamer, for Pictou, *en route* for Halifax. They take with them the good wishes of the inhabitants, whose esteem they have won by their general good conduct while in quarters. The *St. George* not having returned from Pictou, we are at present without any Military force whatever, with the exception of a small detachment of the Royal Artillery.

His Excellency the Lieut. Governor has been pleased provisionally to appoint William Walter Irving, of Bonshaw, Esq., a Member of the Legislative Council of this Island.

His Excellency has also been pleased to direct that Mr. Irving's name be inserted in the Commission of the Peace for Queen's County.

His Excellency Sir H. V. Huntley has patronised the proposed Temperance Hall in Charlottetown, and has subscribed the very liberal sum of Twenty Pounds towards its erection.

Our readers will be gratified to learn, that no less than *eighty-eight* buildings, of various classes and dimensions—exclusive of stables, &c.—have been erected in this town during the present year, nearly the whole of which, we understand, will be completed before the close of the present season. Amongst these, it is true, there are many diminutive and unpretending edifices, but still there are among the number several of the most substantial, commodious and elegant buildings ever constructed in this town—buildings which would do credit to some places of far loftier pretensions than Charlottetown. For several miles around a like improvement in this respect is also visible; and those who compare the present state of things with that which existed some ten or fifteen years since, must feel not a little gratified at the contrast. There is yet, however, abundant room for further improvement—particularly in the Eastern part of the town, where are still to be found many valuable Lots utterly destitute of buildings or improvements of any kind. The demand for small dwellings and cottages, at moderate rentals, is at this moment far greater than can be supplied: in fact, we almost daily hear complaints of the difficulty experienced by mechanics and others, who are unable to pay high rents, in finding suitable accommodation for their families; and we are fully persuaded, that were a number of comfortable little houses erected in those parts of the town at present vacant, they would immediately find respectable occupants, and would speedily afford to their enterprising proprietors an ample return for the capital invested therein.

In connection with the foregoing remarks, and as an indication that the trade of this Port is rapidly on the increase, we may mention, that during the past Quarter—including the dullest portion of the business season—nearly 200 vessels have been entered at the port of Charlottetown alone. The want of sufficient wharf accommodation, however, is at times much complained of. As our Steam-packet remains here so short a space of time, on her different trips, and as the end of the Queen's Wharf is, on her arrival, generally occupied by other vessels, it is often difficult, and, at times, impossible, (not to speak of the personal inconvenience to *passengers*—male and female,) to convey freight either on board or on shore, for it is no trifling matter to transport cattle, horses, carriages, &c. over the decks of two or three square-rigged vessels, previous to reaching their destination. We are, therefore, inclined to think that it is high time to adopt measures for the remedy of this evil, and to afford every facility to trade and commerce, with the increase of which the best interests of Charlottetown, and of the Island in general, are so inseparably connected.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE COLONIAL HERALD.

"And thrice he routed all his foes,
And thrice he slew the slain."

Sir; When I forwarded to you my last communication, it was with the pleasing hope that I should not have again to trespass on your columns, in reference to the controversy between A LICENSED TEACHER and myself; and his continued silence has confirmed me in the idea. My expectation has, however, been ultimately disappointed, not by the reappearance of my former antagonist, but by that of his *pare.* from whom, from the warlike appearance of the *little* personage during the contest, I have been anticipating an attack; and I am, therefore, reluctantly compelled again to ask your indulgence, to parry the thrusts thus aimed at me by *a third party.* It may be necessary, before meeting the assault, merely to inform the public, that, in addition to the interest which he feels in his master's safety, he is prompted by another motive—that of self-interest—being himself in the exercise of the same vocation.

In condemning the appropriation of the term "Critique," as a signature to the articles furnished by me, this writer not only forgets that animadversion, censure, and free exposure of errors and absurdities, fall appropriately under the province of the Critic, but also overlooks the fact of his having, in a professed author, entered into a rambling *commentary* on several of the particulars introduced into the present discussion. And had he examined the subject unprejudicedly, he must have discovered that, whatever disposition I might have "to acknowledge what was right," the productions of A LICENSED TEACHER furnished me no opportunity of indulging it; though, had I been more disposed "to turn them into ridicule," they contained ample means within themselves to facilitate that purpose.

But, Mr. Editor, what has brought your present correspondent into the arena of discussion? He does not attempt the fortification of any of the positions originally assumed by A LICENSED TEACHER, and to the razure of which my first letter was exclusively confined. Both he and *his general* have entirely abandoned these posts, and, to preserve the *appearance of warfare*, are now skirmishing with occasional *ideas, which they have stumbled* upon in the confusion of retreat. It is true, they occasionally cast "a longing, lingering look behind," to their once favourite, but now prostrated fortress; but it is a mere look of regretful recognition, and immediately recalled. Of this an instance occurs where your last correspondent quotes one of the arguments originally adduced by A LICENSED TEACHER, in support of his proposition to represent the Schoolmasters in the House of Assembly, namely, the case of the Universities of Oxford and Cambridge enjoying representation in Parliament. To expose—even to the dull perception of these worthies—the complete absurdity of this argument, allow me to inform them, that, even as early as the year 1822, the University of Oxford contained 4,295 persons, and that of Cambridge upwards of 2,000; that they are corporate bodies; that they are the principal seminaries of learning in the Kingdom, and furnish most of the leading statesmen, lawyers, Clergymen, and other public functionaries of the nation: while the licensed teachers of this Island number very little over 100—exist in no distinct corporality, with peculiar interests to represent—and are, in many cases, persons of very inferior attainments in literature. As far, then, Sir, as this fact is concerned, it affords no grounds for denying to A LICENSED TEACHER the merit of originality for his proposition, which remains—notwithstanding your last correspondent's assertion to the contrary—a "new invention in politics," as purely and properly his own as is the writer's discovery of a new "*figure*" of speech in the English language, which he denominates "VANITY," and for both which, when they can procure a fair representation in the Assembly, they must receive patents.

Your correspondent need not apprehend that the meaning of my recommendation to the Teachers, to exert themselves to procure better schoolrooms and books, where they are at present unsuitable, was, that they should expend their own funds to effect these things. The exertions I recommend are of quite a different character—exertions which their leisure time, and their peculiar position and employment, fully qualify them to make, and which, did they feel all that interest in the cause of education for which they claim credit, they would cheerfully make. He is, however, much nettled at the idea of his fraternity being *despised*, and endeavours to attribute the origination of the idea to me, and then, in a paragraph full of "words of learned length and thundering sound," challenges me either to prove the statement, or to acknowledge it "a cowardly insinuation." Whether this be "the cant of *hypocrisy*," or the cant of stupidity, I care not to say he knows best; but certainly, if he does not already know the fact, it may be an act of charity to inform him, that A LICENSED TEACHER was the author of that statement, and that his communications were little else than a continued complaint of the humiliation and penury to which they were subjected; while my remarks on the topic were designed only to vindicate the community from the charge of treating them below their merits. He asserts, that they are "despised:" *I*, that they are "respected fully equal to their deserts." If your correspondent's ingenuity can deduce another principle from these two, he is heartily welcome to all the satisfaction it can yield him, in addition to the pleasant reflection, that the first postulatum of the argument on which it rests was furnished by a member of his fraternity, who is ready, I have no doubt, to furnish the evidence of its truth. "That part of my letter," then, was perfectly consistent with my "professions of respect" for the teachers of this Island, even though, on this point, your correspondent seems so strongly inclined to *infidelity*.

Intimate as is the acquaintance which this writer professes to have with the various measures projected in the Legislature, for the benefit of Schools, the instances referred to by him seem considerably to militate against the idea that the Teachers would be benefited by a representation, as the only effect produced by the interference of one of their body there, was to *lessen*, instead of to increase, the provincial allowance. This he ascribes to the shackles imposed by that gentleman's constituents. But were the rest of the members similarly fettered? If not, the helplessness of one could not have rendered all the rest inactive; and if they were, I presume it will require more force than the licensed teachers can muster to unclench their manacles. Of the other unfortunate case of a legislating Schoolmaster, who, for a short summer enjoyed the luxury of a seat on the red benches—of his "misfortunes," disrobing, ejectment, &c. I shall say nothing, reluctant as I am to disturb the shade of departed greatness, and assured that his political career furnishes but little nourishment to the vain aspirations of ungratified ambition.

Trusting that in this additional cast of the dice I may be as successful as in the previous instances, and with many thanks for your past indulgence, I remain, Sir,

Yours respectfully,
CRITIQUE.

Prince County, Oct. 31, 1842.