

more compressed and more vigorous. It should be written on every farmhouse, and in the centre of every lot, as a memento to its occupier—'Till but little, and till thoroughly.'—*Rev. Mr. Goodrich.*

Cows.—When cabbage 'are given to cows, the decayed and musty leaves should be taken off, or they will impart a bad taste to the milk and butter.

COMMUNICATION.

The following communication was handed to us by an intelligent practical farmer. We feel a pleasure in inrolling his name among our contributors.

Hay making has commenced in the vicinity of Charlott-Town, and although about three weeks later than last year promises equally an abundant crop. The Wheat, Barley, and Oats are much improving, and bids fair. Cut your clover immediately if you would wish to procure seed in the autumn, as it requires to be early sown so that your second crop may have time to ripen. Now is the time that should be ready for Turkeys; the Yellow Bullcock kind are the best for winter use. Loose no time in sowing your seed and be not so sparing of it as the Fly may probably destroy a great many plants; a very light sowing of soot will greatly assist the plant and annoy the fly. When in rough leaf get a six-inch hoe and use it freely, leaving your plants about nine inches apart, and there is no doubt but you will be amply paid for your exertions. Potatoes now also, require great attention. Destroy your thistles and other noxious weeds about to seed on your farms, and you will save a tenfold labour the ensuing year. Now is the time to destroy ermin in your Barns, six pence worth of arsenic will destroy a great many, and probably be the means of keeping their distance for the future.

"There shall be in England seven halfpenny loaves, sold for a penny; the three hooped pots shall have ten hoops, and I will make it felony to drink small Beer: all the realm shall be in fomon, and in Cheapside shall my palfrey go to grass." (Jack Cade Henry 6th.)

MR. EDITOR

He who promotes integrity, industry, and punctuality is the true friend of his country—he who by Utopian schemes promotes profligacy, idleness and discontent is the opposite character; and if his public situation unfortunately affords him a greater scope for the exercise of such mischievous talents, it becomes still more a public grievance. I fear that we have false teachers among us, and that Jack Cades words are not entirely inapplicable to this Island. I fear that a mania has taken part of our community by persons who certainly must know that they are misleading others.

I was long since instructed to keep my tongue from evil speaking, lying and slandering; to keep my body in temperance, soberness and chastity; not to covet nor desire other mens goods, but to learn and labour, truly to get my own living, and to do my duty in that state of life unto which it shall please God to call me. It is sound doctrine and will not fail us if we pursue it—such is my persuasion, and I therefore regard with disgust and indignation attempts which we have too frequent, by seen to inculcate opposite principles. I have no hesitation in saying that falsehoods of a most injurious tendency are each day sought to be palmed upon us with the view of promoting rapacity among the lower classes, in order that the authors of it may fatten upon their labours. If we hear a story we believe it, but if it is printed it becomes Gospel truth. How shameful then is the conduct of persons who seek

to inflame the populace, by fabricating and publishing reports, with possibly foundation enough to give them being, but so enveloped in falsehood and perversion that they lose their real character, and become instruments of misrepresentation and fraud. Several of our public speakers and writers appear to be endowed with the gift of the eight sort of sophisms just to a sufficient extent to enable them to puzzle themselves and many ignorant persons who attend to them. If one thought there was any shame among them, it might be worth while to analyze their publications, but

"Of that day as of a gem long lost
"think we no more."

However, now that we have two Newspapers it may be well occasionally to guard the public against the shafts of malevolence and to probe to the quick those persons who frame and publish slanderous and mischievous tales, neither the living or the dead are spared. People in another country may and will suppose that there is some truth in such assertions, and though no person of reasonable faculties will believe that the congregation of the rector of George-Town, was composed of one person, (peace to his manes), yet they may suppose it possible that a former Governor, here was directed to pass an Escheat Bill, and that he afterwards cushioned, both which allegations with many others, are just as true as the rectors congregation, such stories may have made a commot, but I trust we are now in hands that can act from speech, and that in place of hearing fastian speeches, or admitting floating wharves or bridges, or the march of intellect, we shall go on the ground of solidity, honesty and truth.

Yours &c.

ALITER.

TO THE STILENCE.

Thy shadow darkens round us,
Thy form is in the air,
Thy fatal voice hath found us,
Thy banquet will be rare!
A sudden fear hath bound us,
We know thee—and despair.

Thy gloomy wing is flapping,
Impatient for thy prey;
Thy breath o'er all is wrapping
A shroud of sad decay;
The sudden grave is gaping—
Thine eye doth light the way.

Avenging messenger!
When wilt thou course be run?
Whom hast thou marked? Art near
To me, relentless one?
When wilt thy dread career,
Of punishment be done?

The glowing south, the icy north,
The vale, the desert bare,
The city, and the mountain cot,
Thou visit'st every where—
The mosque, the idol temple, and
The Christian's place of prayer.

Thou hast swept in all thy terror,
The regions of the east;
Thou hast bid the mighty—wither!
The loftiest and the least;
The brave, the foul, the beautiful,
Alike have been thy feast.

The patriot, the tyrant,
Lord, vassal, friend, and foe;
The victor's arm hath sunk beside
The victim it laid low.

The hosts that met for mortal strife,
Have fallen without a blow.

Before thee thou hast cast thy shade,
A frightful chill it hath;
One moment is the storm delayed,
The next it comes in wrath;
Then helpless, smitten thence, we fade
And wither in thy path.

CHARLOTTE-TOWN,

August 6th, 1832.

The Packet Ship Halifax, arrived at Halifax, on Saturday the 28th ult. bringing London dates to the 16th of June, five days later than hitherto received here. Some of the extracts are important. For particulars we refer readers to our columns.

The Schooner Enterprise arrived here with the Mail from Pictou, on Saturday evening the 4th Inst. The Cabin Passengers Messrs. Howe, Brown, Fletcher, Fraser, Corbet, Steele, and Miss Blanchard.

The Steam Boat Pocahontas has been lying in this harbour for fourteen days undergoing repairs in her Machinery; she is now in order and sailed from this port on Sunday the 5th Inst. Cabin passengers, Messrs. Fraser, Fletcher, Archibald and Rev. Mr. Walpole.

DISTRESSING ACCOUNT OF THE CHOLERA AT SEA.—LIVERPOOL.—The Ship Brutus returned to port after being outward-bound to Quebec 27 Days, with about 200 adults, and 150 children going out as settlers to Canada. After the vessel left the port, malignant cholera made its appearance, and the fatal result has been the death of 81 individuals, including 4 of the crew. The vessel previous to sailing, underwent the usual examination and took out a surgeon. The Ships company appeared to be healthy.

Number of cases 117; died 81; recovered 36, remaining 7; and one died on the morning of her arrival.

CHOLERA AT HOLLAND.—This dreadful scourge has made its appearance in this country, which hitherto escaped, which circumstance has been attributed to the extreme cleanliness of the inhabitants.

CHOLERA AT ST. JOHN, N. B.—Extract of a Letter dated Sunday evening.—No doubt you will, by this mail receive a thousand rumours about the appearance of Asiatic Cholera at this place. Up to this moment there is no symptoms or suspicion of it on shore. The brig Tyro, from New-York, arrived on Saturday, but was promptly stopped at the Quarantine ground, as coming from an infected port. It was soon discovered that a man had died on board on the Monday previous—and that three others were ill of a disease, which the Visiting Officer pronounced to be Cholera. The vessel will of course be detained 40 days, or until the disease disappears—and the Health Officer is not allowed, like yours to return into the bosom of the community, loaded with contagion, but is obliged to reside on Partridge Island, holding no intercourse but through a speaking trumpet—and it is not improbable that it may be extinguished, without reaching the city at all.

Notascodun.

FRANCE.

(From the Messager des Chambres of Yesterday.)

In giving a statement of a rupture between France and Austria, we abstained from saying much on the subject until we should receive intelligence of a more definite character. Several circumstances have, however, come to our knowledge in confirmation of our published.

The Austrian troops which occupied the frontier places most distant from the Kingdom are directed to march towards the Tyrol, and all the troops are making a general movement from the Kingdom. (From Chamberlain's Message to the King.) Addresses to the King were made daily from all parts of the country, most warm and energetic terms, and faithful attachment to the government. General Lafayette set out yesterday for La Grange.

Count Pajol, as Commandant