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THE OBSERVER,

Published on Tuesday, by Donald A. Cameron, at his Office in Water Street, South West corner of the Market Square.—Terms: 15s. per annum, half in advance.

☞ The postage on all Letters (except those containing money, or from Agents,) must be pre-paid, or they will not be attended to.

TESTIMONY FROM

FRANCE AND PRUSSIA

TO THE MERITS OF

SANDS' SARSAPARILLA.

THE fame of this preparation is not confined to the limits of our own country, but by its powerful agency in arresting and curing disease, has won its way successfully into different countries in Europe, as the following unsolicited testimonials from individuals of the highest respectability shows in the most conclusive and satisfactory manner. The same happy success has attended its use there, which has *always* marked its course where ever adopted, and diseases have yielded to its health-restoring influence which Medical Men of profound skill had pronounced incurable. The most potent simples of the vegetable kingdom are united in this preparation, and the combination is such that one modifies and improves the other, and under the name of *Sands' Sarsaparilla*, is presented a compound differing entirely in its character and properties from any other preparation, and unrivalled in its operation on the system when laboring under disease. Its approval by Physicians and men of Science, and the uniform success which has marked its use, furnishes proof sufficient to convince every candid and discerning mind of its great superiority and value.

Legation United States,
Berlin, Prussia, April 8, 1846.

Messrs. A. B. & D. Sands:

Gentlemen—Having seen your Sarsaparilla used in this City with great effect in a severe case of Scrofula, I have been requested to order three dozen bottles, which please send, on the payment of the enclosed draft on Messrs. Hinchin & Unkhart with the *least possible delay*. I am inspired only by a feeling of philanthropy, in begging you to publish this unsoked testimony to the value of a medicine which, widely as it is known, is not known as it ought to be.

I am, gentlemen,
Respectfully yours, &c.
THEODORE S. FAY.

The following is an extract from a letter received from Mr. Mace, whose wife had been afflicted with a scrofulous affection of the nose, which baffled the skill of the first physicians in France, it commends itself to the attention of all.

Rennes, Department de Ille & Vilaine.
France, July 17, 1845.

Messieurs Sands:

The Sarsaparilla sent has been received, and the great benefit my wife has derived from its use upon a short trial, as well as the high recommendations we have received, gives us great hopes of being able to cure with this medicine a disease that the most celebrated physicians of France have not been able to effect. My wife is fully determined to continue its use until a perfect cure is effected, and fearing what we now have will not be sufficient, please send as some more without delay, and be assured, gentlemen, we shall take pleasure in making known its great virtues to our friends and the public; and I doubt not that it will soon be extensively used here, and all over the world, and that many afflicted sufferers will hail with joy the knowledge that there is a vegetable preparation sufficiently powerful to eradicate their diseases. I have the honor to remain,

Yours respectfully,
J. MACE,
No. 1, Rue Louis Philippe.

The following is an extract from a letter received from Mrs. Bevan, who had been afflicted for several years with Scrofulous Ulcers, Dyspepsia, &c, and recently with an affection of the Throat and Chest.

Ballytenebo, Va. Dec. 13th, 1845.

Messrs. A. B. & D. Sands.—Before I commenced using your Sarsaparilla, my sufferings were almost past expression; my throat was completely ulcerated, I had a dreadful cough, and there were frequently weeks together that I could not speak above a whisper; and besides, the inflammation from my throat extended to my head, so that my hearing was very much impaired. After taking the Sarsaparilla a short time, my health improved, and my throat is now well; I am as free from cough and tightness of the chest as ever I was, and can hear quite distinctly. My throat has been well about three months, the cure of which has been effected entirely by the use of your Sarsaparilla. Your friend, Louisa R. Bevan.

For further particulars and conclusive evidence of its superior value and efficacy, see pamphlets, which may be obtained of Agents gratis.

Prepared and sold by A. B. & D. SANDS, Druggists, 100, Fulton-street, corner of William, New York.

Sold also by T. Walker, & Son, St. John, N. B.; Morton & Co., Halifax; J. Musson & Co. Quebec, and by Druggists generally throughout the United States and British Provinces.

Price $1 per bottle. Six bottles for $5.

☞ The public are respectfully requested to remember that it is Sands' Sarsaparilla that has been and is constantly achieving such remarkable cures of the most difficult class of diseases to which the human frame is subject; therefore ask for Sands' Sarsaparilla, and take no other.

NEWS FROM THE CANADA LINE!

Dr. D. Jayne.—Dear Sir: I am very glad to inform you that your Medicines are in great demand at this station. I feel very much encouraged from the good accounts I get of all who are using them. The SANATIVE PILLS are selling beyond any thing of the kind in the country. Every person appears to prize them, as well as the other medicines.

The EXPECTORANT, and the ALTERATIVE, are going off rapidly. I am nearly out of the TONIC VERMIFUGE, so great is the demand. The call for late days past has completely astonished me. The HAIR TONIC is doing wonders here—a gentleman whose head has been bald for 15 or 20 years, has his hair nearly half an inch long, and has only used one bottle. My wife began to use the HAIR TONIC shortly after I received it, to prevent her hair from falling off, and only used it twice a week. It not only stopped her hair from falling off, but has produced hair three inches long by the use of three bottles. Every person is pleased with it that has used it.

Yours, &c. T. C. BUTLER.

Darlay, St. Lawrence River, Jan. 29, 1846.

☞ The above valuable Medicines are prepared by Dr D JAYNE, No. 8, South Third street, Philadelphia, and sold in St. John, N. B. by Messrs. T. Walker & Son.

IMPORTANT NEWS FROM THE SOUTH!

The following extract of a letter to from a very respectable Mercantile House, dated

Washington, (Va.) May 26, 1846.

DR. JAYNE.—Dear Sir—Our Mr. Jones has been in a very low state of health for more than a year; he has had the benefit of the best medical advice our country affords, and also visited your city during last summer, but found no relief. On the 15th of April last, we purchased half dozen bottles of your TONIC VERMIFUGE, and half dozen boxes of SANATIVE PILLS. Mr. Jones commenced with the Pills, and after taking a few doses felt a decided improvement. Three bottle of the Vermifuge brought him, as (little) one thousand worms, perhaps more. He is now in better health than he has been for years, and we hope a few more bottles of your Vermifuge and Pills will effect a permanent cure.

Respectfully, &c. T. B. Jones & Co.

☞ Sold by T. Walker & Son, St. John.

Selling off for CASH only,

AT

Very Reduced Prices!!

The subscriber offers for sale at the VICTORIA BOOK STORE—His whole Stock of BOOKS and STATIONERY, comprising—

A LARGE Collection of STANDARD and MISCELLANEOUS WORKS; Superfine Laid and Wove Writing Paper, Pocket Books, Card Cases, Albums, Drawing Pencils, Quills, Steel Pens, Wafers, Wax, Office Tape, Parchment, Lake, and Ink Powders, Slates, Copy Books, Memorandum Books, Blank Books, Picture Frames, Drawing Paper, Artists' Materials, Fulton & Knight's Pronouncing DICTIONARY; The Tutor's Assistant, by Lawrie, with Key; UNIVERSAL SPELLING BOOK,—New Edition, 1846; British Princes, Mother's Catechism, Gray's Arithmetic, Fogo's Geography, &c. &c.

SCHOOL BOOKS.

The latest and best Editions, such as are in general use throughout the Provinces; Primers, Spelling Books, Class Books, Readers, Grammars, Dictionaries, Geographies, Catechisms, Arithmetics, Classical Works, &c.

MAPS of the British Provinces in North America; Plans of the City and Harbour.

MODERN GEOGRAPHY, designed for use in Schools throughout the British Colonies, by James Patterson, LL.D., Principal of the Grammar School, Saint John, N. B.

March 2. V. H. NELSON.

MUTUAL INSURANCE COMPANY.

THIS Company is prepared to receive applications for Insurance against FIRE, upon Buildings and other Property, at the Office of the subscriber. I. WOODWARD,
St. John, Nov. 11, 1846. *Secretary*

CONTRACT.

THE Subscriber is desirous of contracting for 10,000 Pieces sound Yellow PINE LOGS, of the following dimensions:—

One half the quantity to be 13x14 inch diameter at the small end, 18 3-12 feet long.

The other half 10 inch diameter, 18 3-12 feet long.

10,000 pieces Hackmatac Logs, same dimensions as above, all to be delivered early in Spring, at his Pond, at Indian Town.

December 1. JOHN MACKAY.

For TRAVELLERS, &c.

S. K. FOSTER,
Corner of King and Germain Streets,

HAS now for Sale Cheap—an extensive assortment of Men's Long and very Stout WOOLLEN STOCKINGS with Soles, Steeps, Buckles, &c. complete.—No Stageman or Traveller should be without them.

Dec. 29, 1846.

March 9th, 1847.

JAME MACFARLANE,
MARKET SQUARE.

On Hand,—and for Sale Cheap,

10 HHDS. Porto Rico SUGAR; 5 Hhds. Refined SUGAR;
20 chests and half-chests Congo, Souchong, and Hyson TEAS;
70 bags Java, Laguayra, and Havana COFFEE;
100 boxes PIPES, well assorted;
100 packages Soda, Sugar, Lemon and Butter Biscuit;
140 whole, half and qr. boxes Layer and Muscatel RAISINS;
60 drums and half-drums FIGS and Sultana Raisins;
25 bbls. Split and Round PEAS, Barley and Bread;
200 reams Grey, Brown and White PAPER,—Glasgow Manufacture;
70 boxes Halifax and Liverpool SOAP;
80 do. Mould and Dip CANDLES;
25 do. TOBACCO, various brands;
30,000 CIGARS—Manila Amores, La Norma, &c. &c.
10 jars Lorillard's SNUFF;
100 mats CASSIA;
PICKLES and SAUCES, Nuts, Confections, Brushes, BLACKING, &c.;
With a well assorted stock of all articles in the GROCERY Business.
GROUND COFFEES of best descriptions.—Mocha, Java and Havana.

Rice, Crackers, Pilot Bread, &c.

Per Schooner *Roanoke*, from New-York, landing This Day, and on Sale by the Subscriber,—

15 TIERCES prime quality RICE;
40 barrels and bags Pilot and NAVY BREAD;
10 Barrels Soda and Water BISCUITS.

Per Schr. "Kate," from Boston:—

A few Puncheons high proof fine flavored RUM.

JOHN V. THURGAR,
36th March, 1847. *North M. Wharf.*

RICE, ORANGES, &c.

Landing ex Elora, from Boston,—

10 CASKS RICE; 10 boxes ORANGES;
20 Drums FIGS;
10 Barrels BEANS; 10 barrels PEASE;
10 Boxes CHEESE. For sale by
March 16, 1847. JARDINE & CO.

12th January, 1847.

The Subscriber has received per "Duke of Wellington," and other recent arrivals, the following GOODS:—

50 CHESTS Fine Congo TEA;
2 Hhds. Crushed SUGAR;
5 Tons Pot and Pearl BARLEY.

All of which will be sold cheap, for approved payments. ARCHD. HEGAN.

Round and Flat IRON.

Landing ex "Lady Catoline":—

60 TONS Bar IRON, refined and common. For sale by
24 March, 1847. WM. CARVILL.

☞ NOTICE. ☜

THE Partnership heretofore existing between the Subscribers, under the Firm of CHRISTIE & M'BRINE, has been this day dissolved by mutual consent. All persons indebted to the said firm, are requested to make payment to John M'Brine, (previous to the 1st of April next,) who alone is authorised to receive the same; and by whom all claims justly due by the firm will be settled.

JAMES CHRISTIE,
JOHN M'BRINE.

St. John, N. B., Feb. 1, 1847.

Saint John Boot Store,

SIGN OF THE MAMMOTH BOOT,

No. 12, South side King-Street.

THE Subscriber wishes to return his sincere thanks to his numerous customers, and the public in general, for past favours while connected with the above Firm, and hopes by punctuality and strict attention to business, to continue to merit their patronage. JOHN M'BRINE.

P. S.—All orders in the above line attended to with punctuality and dispatch.

St. John, 24 February, 1847.—(Tel.)

THE GARLAND.

THE LOST.

BY CHARLES SWAIN.

The lost! oh, what are they, the dead?
Alas, there is a grave
To which the many Lost are fled,
We might yet would not save;
Lost time, which never more can be;
Lost joy, whose sun hath set;
Lost friends, whose touch is Memory,
Whose memory is Regret!

How like a churchyard is the heart
By buried relics crossed;
The *dead* are but a tithe, a part
Of what the Heart hath lost!
The dead have an immortal dower,
O'er which the soul may muse;
But, oh, the Lost! there's not an hour
We live yet nothing lose?

Ah me! the mystery of life,
The sorrow and the Death,
How quick we learn to estimate
What we can ne'er recall!
Lost hope, that, like an arkless dove,
Hath fled this world of care;
Lost peace, lost happiness, lost love
Dispersed, like things of air!

Yon sphere that shines from earth so far,
Finds yet some earthly trace;
How many a bright and glorious star
Hath perished from its face!
Oh, stars of heaven! and can ye fall?
Can ye by storms be tossed?
Alas for hope! alas for all
We loved, and we have lost!

E'en Nature for her woods deplores,
Earth for her cities gone,
Ocean for empires, and for shores
O'er which her tides sweep on!
Nor heaven, nor earth, nor man escapes,
Nor elements, nor clime;
All bow before that Hand which shapes
The destinies of time!

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Flowers and their Associations.

There is a charm in the thought, that the pleasure derived from wild flowers lies open to the youngest and the poorest of mankind. It has been said of birds, that they are the poor man's music; and we may observe of flowers, that they are the poor man's poetry. For him, as for all, they are scattered unsparingly over the lap of the earth; smiling in clusters among the leafy wood, fringing the field path, glowing in the sunny regions of the world, or raising their pale heads above the dreariest snows. In viewing the beautiful colours, and inhaling the rich odours of plants; in examining their structure, and marking how well it is adapted to the situation for which it is intended, the mind is led to a cheerful gratitude to Him who had painted the meadow with delight—

"And thus, with many feelings, many thoughts,
We make a meditative joy, and find
Religious meaning in the forms of Nature."

The lover of either the garden or the country landscape cannot have failed to remark the effect of the seasons upon the gradual developement of its leaves and blossoms. Each month has its peculiar floral ornaments; and although the warmth or the coldness of the atmosphere has an influence in accelerating or retarding, by a short period, the unfolding of flowers, yet each month is so far constant in its processes that we look with confidence for the plants which generally grace it. January has its snowdrops, and June its roses. In the coldest weather the laurustinus and the Christmas-rose are blooming in our gardens, and the furze gives its lustre to the lone moorland. Then that "bonnie gem," the spring daisy—the morning star of the flowers—appears here and there, and the groundsel puts forth its yellow blossoms. The garden beds present the fair snow-drop, and the rich golden luxuriance of the crocus. The boughs of the mezereon are clothed with lilac clusters; the hepaticas venture to unfold their small rose-coloured or blue flowers; the daffodils hang down their yellow cups; and the brilliant vases of the anemonies are open to the vernal showers; and then follow the many lovely blossoms of spring and summer. The trees, as they resume their foliage in the early part of the year, exhibit each month a greater richness and variety of colour. The young buds of the honey-suckle often unfold in January; the gooseberry and lilac about February; and the hawthorn is getting gradually covered during April, and preparing for its show of May flowers, while the lime is as yet scarcely producing a leaf.

Then, when the lilac-tree is full, not only with its foliage, but covered with its flowery clusters, and the birch leaves quiver to the winds, the elm and ash open their young buds, and a small leaf or two appear here and there in their branches. The garden scarcely remains many days longer before it shows one token of spring, and the summer foliage has lent a rich glory to wood and garden before one full green leaf decks the stately walnut-tree."—*English Magazine.*

A ROMANCE OF STAGE LIFE.

The following question from the *Glasgow Post*, will repay perusal by the curious in romances of real life. The drama of the "Battle of Sedgemoor," was performed at the Adelphi Theatre, Glasgow, on Tuesday evening, and while the business of the play was going forward, and while one of the favourite actresses (Mrs Helen Faucit) was performing her part, a tall long-haired man, with a military air in the pit, was observed to look as if amazed for a few minutes, to gaze earnestly at the stage as if the lady had engaged his fixed attention, rising several times from his seat during the time, until he at length apparently satisfied himself with the security—when, to the astonishment of all around, he exclaimed at the pitch of a stern military voice, "My wife, by heaven! my Eliza!" Not knowing the cause of this sudden outburst, the spectators for a time appeared at a loss, whether to treat the affair in jest or earnest. Seeing, however, that the gentleman was perfectly sober, and quite serious in his manner of address, their merriment gave way to wonder and curiosity, which was in no degree lessened when it was noised that the fair actress who had been time-politely addressed had swooned, and required to be removed from the stage. The play, however, went on, notwithstanding this, but the occurrence excited the most marked attention. On hearing of the matter, Mr. Miller, the manager, at once proceeded to the place where the gentleman sat, in order to ascertain the cause of the unlooked-for interruption that had been given to the evening's entertainment, and inquired his meaning for the expression he had made use of. "I tell you," said the gentleman, "that lady is my wife, whom I have not seen these nineteen years. I have been abroad, and during that time have not heard from her; I thought her dead; and can you wonder I was astonished?" "But," said the stranger, "Who are you that inquires?" Mr. Miller replied that he was lessee of the Theatre—that he had a respect for this lady, who had now been in his corps dramatique for three years, during which her reputed husband, Mr. De Bourgh, had died, and as he felt an interest in the reputation of this lady, as well as for the good name of all the members of the company, he hoped the gentleman would not wantonly make a statement to injure her character. "Married," exclaimed the stranger, "to another. My Eliza married!! But I must see her immediately, she is still my wife." Mr. Miller asked the name of the gentleman, who said, "my name is Lewis, Lieutenant Lewis, Sir." I've come direct from Liverpool after having been on foreign service with my boy, her boy, Sir. He is twenty-two years of age, six feet two inches high. You shall see him, Sir." Somewhat doubtful and yet surprised at this recital, Mr. Miller inquired the maiden name of the lady. "Stanley," said the Lieutenant, "Elizabeth Stanley." After these interrogatories, Mr. M. proceeded behind the scenes to satisfy himself as to the truth of the representation, which he found it at once verified by the actress, who had by this time recovered from her faint. And now for the sequel. The parties had a meeting, and such a meeting! our fair readers may form some idea. After loving embracks and hurried explanations, during which the lieutenant seemed to have lived over again his first three years of marriage, the following statement was elicited, which was highly satisfactory to Mr. Miller and the other parties who had the fortune to be present at the scene. They had married when young in England—he, at the time, a private soldier, she a rising member of a theatrical company in the town of ——. The fruit of their union was a fine boy. The regiment was ordered abroad, and in vain the young soldier applied to have along with him his loving wife. The stipulated number of women to go with the regiment had been made up, and, as a favour, their child, then three years of age, was permitted to accompany his father. They parted, and during the lapse of 19 years had not seen or heard of each other. The one believing the other dead, need we wonder at the remarkable nature of their first encounter? He had risen in the army by steadiness and good conduct to the rank of lieutenant, and consoled by the company of his boy, had not married. She about eight years after the departure of the vessel with the regiment had been positively informed that her husband had been killed in battle, and she was married again. The second husband died about eighteen months ago, and thus ends our strange eventful story. But no, we are in error. On Wednesday morning last, accompanied by a respectable body of friends, the happy pair, being both of the Catholic persuasion, appeared before the Rev. Mr. Gordon, who, after hearing the particulars, again formally united two whom fortune and the chances of war had put asunder.

Transition from Canal to Railways.—In the summer of 1792 there was quite a rage for canals, as much as has subsequently prevailed for gas lighting, mining, trading to South or North America, banking, or railway making. No sooner had canals and turnpikes ascended to their climax—no sooner had their length, breadth, and completeness become an object of national pride—no sooner had Brindley, McAdam, Rennie, and Telford achieved their triumphs, than a new competitor appeared, likely to eclipse all their glories, and undermine their claims to general admiration for useful extraordinary works. Railways and steam navigation are unquestionably the inventions of the present century, and, for efficient purposes, of the last ten or fifteen years. Wooden railroads were in use about two centuries back, in the collieries of Newcastle; perhaps before the Christian era, among the Romans and Chinese; but this crude commencement has no more relation to existing improvements than a canoe has to an Atlantic steamer, or an Indian trail to an Atlantic turnpike. That which emphatically constitutes the boast of the present era are the substitution of the iron rail for the common road, and of the locomotive steam carriage for animal power. These form the characteristic elements of the new application, and which were not distinctly mastered till the opening, in 1830, of the Manchester and Liverpool line. Men of science had glimpses of the new discovery long before. Dr. Robinson, of Glasgow, and, after him, Mr. Watt, entertained the idea of propelling carriages by steam; in 1787, a Mr. Symington exhibited the model of a steam carriage in Edinburgh, but nothing came of these tentatives; they were considered the conceits or toys of philosophers; and the public, without whose co-operation nothing practically great can be effected, were neither impressed nor convinced by them till Trevithick actually brought the steam-locomotive into use on the railroad of Merthyr Tydvil.—(*Hade's London Review.*)

A Good Word for Cooks.—From time immemorial it has been customary to heap blame on a highly useful class, and to regard cooks as plotters against the health of the people; "innumerables esse morbos miraris? coquos numera." Cookery, however, is not a mere luxury; but a necessary art, adopted both by civilized and savage nations. Its proper object is to prepare the crude food, and bring it to the state that best fits it for digestion. The question therefore arises, whether the cookery of the rich or of the poor be most conducive to this end. When meat is roasted in the way which best prepares it for yielding to the solvent action of the gastric juice, it ought not to be overdone, as mastication is thereby impeded, and the fibres hardened so as to be almost impermeable to that fluid; nor ought it to be underdone, as some of the advantage of cooking in making the fibres short and tender is thereby lost. Neither should meat be over boiled, because when the soluble part has been dissolved out of it, little is left but a hard stringy mass—the portion, in short, that is least digestible. Now it is evident that these details are more likely to be attended to in the well-appointed kitchens of the rich, than in the poor man's dwelling, where there is seldom much time for nicety in cooking. Even in respect to "made dishes," from which it is thought the poor are safe, there has a fallacy. It would, perhaps, not be technically correct to call by that name the messes and stews of humble life; yet in point of fact their composition is exactly the same. Made dishes, for the most part, consist of various meats with fat and seasoning. Now, although these must always be deemed heavy, and of course not suited to delicate stomachs, still if the fat be fresh, in moderate quantity, and not too long exposed to heat, they are on the whole very superior in point of digestibility to what I am about to compare them. In the "made dishes" or messes eaten by the poor man, we probably find the meat tough, the fat bordering on rancidity; and to him, moreover, greasiness is seldom an objection. Besides this, the same dish is often warmed up again and again, and all its bad qualities are thus made worse by long exposure to heat and air. Such appears to me to be the chief difference in the style of cooking; and it is quite obvious that the former is the least prejudicial of the two. The real mischief of a well-cooked dinner is less in the dishes than in the want of self-denial in those partaking of them, who cannot stop eating when they have had enough; surely, however, it is unjust to hold the cook responsible for their intemperance. The former brings us food in a state as favourable to digestion as the mode in which it is ordered to be made ready will permit; and it is no fault of his, if, for want of a little self-denial, we convert this advantage into a cause of disease.—*Dr. Child on Indigestion.*

There are in the English Language 20,500 Nouns, 40 Pronouns, 9,200 Adjectives, 8,000 Verbs, 2,600 Adverbs, 69 Prepositions, 19 Conjunctions, 68 Interjections, and 3 Articles; in all, above 40,000 words.—*Reynolds's Miscellany.*

London at Moonlight.—If you have never passed a summer night on the river as it flows through the metropolis—and the chances are that circumstances have never offered you the chance of doing so—you cannot conceive how much of the beautiful and even romantic still hangs about our cold, common place, money getting London. You must wait until the roar of swarming life has been stilled in the streets and on the bridges, and all traffic has ceased upon the water; until the house fires have nearly all died away, and the moon is shining down from the clear heaven upon the sleeping city. And then Venice itself is scarcely more beautiful. For the outlines of the very warehouses, softened in the tranquil light, assume picturesque forms that might be palaces with less effect; and the spires of the churches with their vanes faintly gleaming rise sharp and white in the air; whilst along the banks, mingling with the lamps, here and there red fires break out, reflecting quiveringly in the water, and throwing the forms of those who move about them in giant shadows upon the adjoining buildings, seen on the open wharves, and through the arches, in the bluish misty distance, when the other lights become mere specks. Lesser lights, too, twinkle like eyes from the heads of ships that lie in clusters on the river, which flows on, breaking the reflection of the moon into dancing flashes, and gurgling and eddying with a subdued noise by the sides of the craft, and the piles and buttresses that divide its course. The appearance of a great city in the repose of night is always impressive, but chiefly so when viewed from the water, as the feeling of entire isolation flings an additional charm of interest over it.—*Christopher Tadpole.*

Destruction by Fire of the Theatre at Carlsruhe.—*Great Loss of Life.*—The *Carlsruhe Gazette* of the 2d instant, gives the following particulars of the late dreadful fire at the Grand Ducal Theatre:—It was not in one of the boxes of the second gallery that the fire first broke out, but in one of the court-boxes, immediately after the gas was lighted. The inquest is not yet terminated; but it is already known that there was no fissure in the gaspipe, and that the flames, driven by a current of air, caught the hangings. The rapidity with which the fire spread is easily accounted for by the interior arrangement and decorations of this building in common with all old theatres. As soon as the audience part of the house was beginning to be filled with the volumes of smoke, the confusion and alarm became general and frightful. Many persons on the third tier of galleries were stifled. The number of persons dead and missing amounts according to the police returns, to 70. A letter from Carlsruhe, in the *Manheim Journal*, says: "Among the victims the following are named:—viz., a brother of Mr. Homburg, the man of letters; a son of M. Wabel, the prompter; a whole family who had just arrived from Ludwigsberg, and an English family who got lost in the corridors, besides many women and children. Most of the bodies are completely reduced to ashes; and of many others nothing was left unconsumed but the limbs, which have been carried to the cemetery. Some threw themselves out of the windows of the fourth story; one, in attempting to do so, was withheld by a young woman to whom he was affianced, and thus remained suspended till the building gave way, when they both sank into the flames."

Central Fires in the Earth.—The increased temperature found at increased depths in digging the Artesian wells, more particularly that of Grenelle, in France, has been adduced by M. Arago and other philosophers as proof of central fires in the earth. Commander C. Morton, of the Royal Navy, known as the propounder of the "*celtic origin of hailstones*" and the vegetable origin of the basalt columns of the Giant's Causeway, and those of Staffa, merely regards the increased temperature at increased depths as the natural consequence of the increased pressure of the atmosphere, and as much a matter of course as the increased cold or diminished temperature found to exist on ascending mountains, according as the atmospheric pressure diminishes in the ascent. The beautiful simplicity of this theory may, perhaps, induce the conversion of its alliance with nature. In corroboration we may justly remark, that the artificial compression of air does elicit heat.

Use of Breakfast to the Bilious.—A certain amount of bilious congestion seems to be natural in the morning. That the bile is periodically stored up, might be inferred from the anatomical structure of the liver, which has not only its system of ducts, but also a gall-bladder to hold that fluid until it is wanted; experimental research, moreover, has shown that little bile goes into the duodenum except during digestion. For four or five hours, therefore, after eating, the liver is slowly drained of its bile; but when digestion is finished, the flow stops, and the liver gathers up a supply against the next repast. Hence, it is after fasting that the liver is most fully charged with bile; and as the period of longest abstinence is between the evening meal and breakfast, it follows that there will always be towards morning a natural accumulation of bile, which any of the causes already mentioned may convert into morbid engorgement. * * * Hence, many who are bilious in the morning feel themselves relieved after breakfast; in other words, after some bile has been drained from the congested liver. Acting on this hint, I have often recommended a light supper to prevent morning biliousness, and sometimes with success. It keeps the bile flowing during a part at least of the night, and thus shortens the period of accumulation.—*Dr. Child on Indigestion.*

Family Discipline.—In the creation of character, and in the development of peculiar talents, few things have more influence than family discipline, and the most remarkable incidents of youth. Where, indeed, can nature's waywardness be restrained? Where can the best feelings of humanity be nurtured? Where can we have the comfort of love, and cultivate habits of sympathy and benevolence? or where can mankind, rising into life, imbibe principles of probity, honour, or form an estimable and useful character, except within the small but sacred enclosure of—home. The duties of consanguinity appeal with equal force to the selfish and social principle. The interests of families are inseparable, and the pains and pleasures, the honour and disgrace of each, are shared by the whole.

The Daisy.—The daisy was Chaucer's favourite flower; and never since hath bard done it such reverence as the venerable father of English poetry. All worship, saving his own, is but of words only; his is the adoration of a heart which overflowed with love for the daisy. He tells us how he rose with the sun to watch this beautiful flower first open, and how he knelt beside it again in the evening to watch its starry rim close; that the daisy alone could allure him from his study and his books, and, when he had exhausted all his stores of beautiful imagery in its praise, his song was ever ready to burst out anew, as he exclaimed, "Oh, the daisy, it is sweet!" For his sake it ought to have been selected as the emblem of poetry, and throughout all time called "Chaucer's flower." For our part we never wander forth into the fields in spring to look for it, without picturing Chaucer, in his old costume, resting on his "elbow and his side," as he many a time had done, paying lowly reverence to this old English flower, which he happily called the "Eye of Day."—*The Poetical Language of Flowers.*

The Daughter.—There is nothing more desirable in a daughter than intelligence joined to a gentle spirit. The mind is fashioned and furnished in the main, at school. But the character is derived chiefly from home. How inestimable is the confidence of that mother in producing kind feelings in the bosoms of her children, who never permits herself to speak to them with a loud voice, and in harsh, unkind tones!

A Belgian gentleman is said to have discovered a simple means of distinguishing real from apparent death. It consists in establishing a burn of the second degree. If life remains a blister always rises, even in the absence of all sensibility; but if death has taken place, the burn produces no effect.

PROVINCIAL LEGISLATURE.

KINGS' COUNTY BYE ROADS.

£15 for the Shore road from the late Captain Perry's, in Kingston, to James Ketchum's.

5 for the road from near Perry's to R. Purvis' on the Hill.

10 to cut down and improve the Hill between John Brittain's, Esquire, and the Court House.

10 for the road from the Long Reach, near Suggett's, to the Mill, late Bates.

15 for the Midland road from the Mill, late Bates', by Coffey's, towards the Neck road; £5 thereof to be expended between the upper part of Lowel's Lake on the old road to William Darragh's.

25 for the new road by the point of the Mountain near David Puddington's.

15 for the road from William Williams', Long Reach, to Wetmore's Mill Pond, Kennebecasis; £10 of which to be expended between the Cross Roads in the Midland and Williams'.

10 for the road from Richard Nichol's to Anthony Logue's old place.

15 for the road from White's Mill, by Neil M'Carron's, to Henry Williams', Long Reach; one half to be expended between White's and M'Carron's.

10 for the Neck road from James White's, Kennebecasis, to Seely's Point, Long Reach.

10 for the road from Peter Hamilton's to Sea Dog Cove, Milkish.

15 for the New Winter road from Burnt Cove, near Seely's Point, Long Reach, through to the Milkish.

5 for the road leading from the Ketchum road to Robert Nutter's, and thence on towards the Perry Brook.

10 for the Ketchum road from Pickett's Mills to the Kennebecasis.

15 for the road from Erb's Landing to James Peters'.

10 for the road leading from the great road, near Kinney's, by Abraham M. Pickett's Mill, to the Bellisle.

10 for the road from Robert Smith's to the Pickwacket road.

10 for the road leading from the Post road, Grand Bay, to the Fowler settlement and its branches.

5 for the road from Crawford's to the Findlay settlement.

5 for the road from the Post road to Settlement of R. & D. Work.

10 for the Eastern Nerepis Road; a sufficient sum thereof to be employed in repairing or rebuilding the Bridge on said road over Brittain's Mill Stream.

5 to improve the road from Mr. Hazen's gate to Joseph Bulyea's.—10 for the road from the Long Reach to the Cheyne settlement, and thence to the third tier of Lots; one half thereof to be expended from Heightie's corner, back.—10 for the Wallis Road, from Greenwich Parish line, through the second tier of Lots, and Cheyne settlement, to the Eastern Nerepis road.—10 for the road from the Wallis road to Stephen Cronk's, and for the branch thereof leading north easterly to Lands granted to Harrington and others, in the third tier; one half to be expended on said branch.—10 to improve the worst parts of the road between London's and the Greenwich Creek bridge.—10 for the road from the Land's end to Thomas Fenwick's south west line.—10 for the road from Souther's point to the Kingston parish line.—10 from John Keefe's to Richard Well's, Kennebecasis Island.—10 from Thomas Fenwick's south west line to the head of the Milkish.—15 from Jas. B. Lyons', Long Reach, to the Milkich.—15 to build a Bridge over Brown's Brook, and for the improvement of the road leading from the Lyons' road round the head of the Milkish to join the Harrison road.—£25 to complete the alteration of the road at Greenwich hill.—5 for an alteration near John Crabb's, sen., on the road from Greenwich Creek to the Back settlement.—10 for the road thro' the second tier of Lots, from Westfield parish line to Wallis', to be principally expended from the Westfield line upwards.—10 for the road between Archelaus Carpenter's lower line and the School House near Gorum's.—15 for the road leading from the Yorkshire road, near Coughlan's, to the Cross Roads, and thence to Andrew Hamilton's, round the Mountain; £5 thereof to be expended between Coughlan's and the Cross Roads.—10 from Andrew Hamilton's to the County line, near Moore's.—5 from William Bogle's to the Yorkshire road.—10 to improve the worst parts of the road leading from the Yorkshire Road to Menzie's, and on to the Wayland place.—5 to improve the Public Landing near the Widow Flewelling's, and the road leading thence towards Thomas B. Flewelling's.—10 for the road from John Jones', near the County line, to William Vanwart's.—10 for the road at the rear of the Bellisle Lots, from Jenkins' Brook down to the Pigeon Settlement.—10 from Umpleby's, across the Neck, to Thomas Barter's.—10 from Charles Gailey's to Jesse Alward's.—15 from Smith's Creek to Butternut Ridge.—7 from Isaac Price's to Corn Hill.—10 from Smith's Creek road, near William Stockton's, to the brook near John Rose's.—10 from the Main road to Gosling's by way of Snider's.—7 for the road near Snider's to John M'Arthur's farm.—7 from near Nathaniel Sharp's to Simon Wilcox farm.—5 from Ephraim Derling's to Thomas Keirstead's.—10 from Hay's to Patrick Healey's.—7 from Chapman's Mills to Queens' County line.—7 from Wright's to Leeper's.—7 from Richard Smith's to Paul Kingston's.—8 from Butternut Ridge to New Canaan.—8 from John Dobson's to the Lumbert Settlement.—10 from W. D. Coate's to Corn Hill.—7 from the Smith's Creek road to Jordan Mountain.—8 from the Mountain road, near John Keirstead's, to the Mill Stream road by Morris Frazee's.—30 for the Hill and Bridge near Carmichael's English Settlement.—5 from Seth Foster's to David Keirstead's Mill.—7 from the Mill Stream to Bellisle, by David Sharp's.—7 from the School House to Christopher Wilson's Corner, on the Mill Stream Mountain.—7 from Gershom Keirstead's to William M'Knight's.—10 from Timothy Leary's to the Shepody road near M'Manus'.—9 from William Kyle's to Robert Baskin's.—7 from Frederick Mice's to Gordon's Mill.—15 from Walton's Mill to the Shepody Road, by Patrick Walsh's.—10 from John Parlee's Bridge to William M'Ewing's...8 from Hugh Patterson's to the new line of road leading from Sussex Vale to Loch Lomond...7 from James Norris' to William Townsend's...10 for the road leading from the road from Sussex Vale to Loch Lomond...10 from Patrick Gallagher's east line to the Campbell Settlement...8 from Edward Kirk's to Roger M'Manaman's...10 from William Burns' to John Friar's,