# The Weekly Observer.

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## The Observer,

Published on TUESDAY, by DONALD A. CAMERON, at his Office, corner of Prince William and Church Streets, over the Store of Messrs. Jardine & Co.—TERMS: 15s. per annum, half in advance.

## 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, 1848. *Secretary.*

### To all whom it may concern:

NOTICE is hereby given, that the Commissioners appointed under and by virtue of an Act passed in the 9th year of Her Majesty's Reign, intituled "An Act to authorise the widening of Saint John street, and the continuation thereof to Duke-street, in the City of St. John," have deposited and filed in the Office of the Common Clerk of the said City, a true copy of the Report to the Mayor, Aldermen and Commonalty of the said City, under the said Act, together with the Plan or Survey by them adopted in furtherance of the said Act, for the Inspection of all whom it may concern.

JOHN DUNCAN,
WM. O. SMITH,
J. H. GRAY,
GEO. A. LOCKHART,
*Commissioners for widening and enlarging Saint John street, and a continuation thereof.*

June 24, 1848.

### NOTICE.

THE Subscriber having this day assigned unto his Son, ROBERT NISBET, all his Stock of Furniture, Materials and Tools, &c. &c., the Cabinet Making and Upholstery Business heretofore conducted in the name of THOMAS NISBET & SON, will in future be carried on by the said ROBERT NISBET, on his own account, upon the same premises.

All the outstanding debts due to and owing by the late firm of THOMAS NISBET & SON, will be collected and settled by the Subscriber.

THOMAS NISBET.

Saint John, N. B. 1st Sept. 1848.

## BRASS'S HOTEL, WINDSOR, N. S.

THE Subscriber begs leave to inform his friends and the travelling public, that he has taken the premises known as BRASS'S HOTEL, in Windsor; and trusts that by strict attention to business, he may receive a share of the public patronage. His larder and hall will be well supplied with such as the season and place can afford—his bar with the best wines and liquors—and he will endeavour at all times to give travellers such satisfaction as may be required.

JAMES GILDRED,
Sept. 26.—3m *Windsor, N. S.*

PATENT
## Gutta Percha Soles,
FOR LADIES' AND GENTLEMEN'S
### BOOTS & SHOES.

THE subscriber has received a supply of the above named article, which he is prepared to cement to Boots and Shoes of all sizes at the shortest notice.

Invalids and persons of delicate constitution will find the Gutta Percha Sole a sure preventive to damp feet, as it renders the bottom of the shoe perfectly waterproof, and also prevents the cold from penetrating to the foot.

S. K. FOSTER,
Oct. 10. *Corner of King and Germain-sts.*

### By the 'Columbus' from Liverpool.

TWENTY thousand feet English CROWN GLASS;
200 boxes Steele's SOAP, 10 brls. Pot Barley.
ALSO—FROM BOSTON—
No. 1, 4 and 5 Boston COOK STOVES, which, with No. 2 and 3 on hand before, makes up the sizes in use of this pattern. Also—6 bales Cotton Batting. [Oct. 31.] JOHN KINNEAR.

### NOTICE.

THE Copartnership heretofore existing between the Subscribers, under the Firm of THOMAS BARLOW & COMPANY, is this day dissolved, by mutual consent. All Debts due to and by the late Firm, will be received and paid by THOMAS BARLOW, and all persons indebted to the late Firm, or having unsettled Accounts with them, will please call at their office at an early period and adjust the same.

THOS. BARLOW,
GEORGE FLEMING,
JOHN STEWART.

St. John, January 1st, 1848.

THE Subscribers tender their grateful acknowledgments for the patronage received by the late Firm, and beg to intimate to their friends and the public generally, that the Business will be continued in all its branches, at the PHŒNIX FOUNDRY, where they solicit a continuance of the patronage hitherto enjoyed.

☞ Any orders for *Castings, Machinery, Mill-Work, Engines, &c.*, will be promptly attended to.

THOS. BARLOW.
GEORGE FLEMING,

January 1st, 1848.

### NOTICE.

ALL Persons having any demands against the Estate of JOHN ROSS, late of this City, (formerly of Grand Manan,) deceased, are requested to present the same, duly attested; and all persons indebted to said Estate, are required to make immediate payment to JOHN M. ROBINSON, Esq., Barrister at Law, who is hereby authorised to receive the same.

MARY PADDOCK, *Executrix.*

St. John, Oct. 31st, 1848.

### ☞ NOTICE.

ALL persons having any legal demands against the Estate of VALENTINE C. TROOP, late of this City, Grocer, deceased, are requested to present the same, duly attested, within six months from the date hereof;—and all persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make immediate payment to REBECCA TROOP,
*Sole Executrix.*

Saint John, June 24th, 1848.

ALL Persons having any legal demands against the Estate of ROBERT RAY, late of this City, Sailmaker, deceased, are requested to present the same, duly attested, within Six Months from the date hereof; and all persons indebted to said Estate, are desired to make immediate payment to GILBERT T. RAY, THOMAS LEAVITT, GEO. A. LOCKHART, } *Executors.*

St. John 11th February, 1848.

## Fall and Winter Goods!

*Received per "Themis," from Liverpool—*

PLAIN and Figured ORLEANS; Satin Striped and Check'd ditto, Black and Coloured COBOURGS; Grey, White, and Printed Cotton Furnitures; Linens, Lawns, Hollands, Ticks, Moleskins, BLANKETS, FLANNELS, Serges, Rugs, Muslins, Silesias, and Rolled Jaconets, Gimps, Fringes, Tailors' Trimmings, Small Wares, Cotton Warp, &c. &c.

Per *Kent* from London—
SILKS, SATINS, Fancy Bonnet RIBBONS, Black and col'd Silk Velvets, Flowers, Hkfs., LACES, GLOVES, HOSIERY, MUFFS, BOAS, CAPES, CUFFS, &c. Broad Cloths, Buckskins, Doeskins, Kerseymeres, PILOT and BEAVER CLOTHS, FUR CAPS, Gent's Silk, Paris & Beaver HATS, Which are offered low for Cash.

J. & H. POTHERBY.

Market Square, Oct. 17, 1848.

28th October, 1848.

## MORRISON & CO.

have received per *Columbus*, a further Supply of

## New Fall & Winter Goods,

in addition to those ex Queen, Bethel and Kent.

PILOT, BEAVER and BROAD CLOTHS, Cassimeres, Doeskins and Tweeds, Gala and all-wool Plaid COAKINGS, SHAWLS, Scarfs, and Handkerchiefs—in plaid wool, Maude, Cashmere, Cloth &c. &c. Coburgs, Orleans, Mohair and Silk Stripes, with a variety of other *New DRESS Materials*, Black and Colored Silk and Cotton VELVETS, Linen, Lawn, Diaper, and Holland, Towelling, Duck, Canvass and Osnaburg, Cheneynees, Habit-Shirts, and Collars, HOSIERY, GLOVES, RIBBONS, LACES, Men's Lambswool and Merino Pants and Vests, An extensive assortment of Gent's SCARFS, MUFFLERS, HKFS., in Silk, Satin, Thibet, Cashmere, and Plaid Wool, Stocks, Operas, De Joinvilles, &c. &c. A new and select Stock of FURS, in Boas, Muffs, Cuffs, Cardinals, and Victorines, BLANKETS, FLANNELS, Baize and Serge, Grey, White, and Printed COTTONS, COTTON WARPS and BATTING; With a general assortment of Tailors' and Milliners' TRIMMINGS, will be sold at very low prices—ONLY FOR CASH.

## NEW GOODS.

Per *Queen* and *Themis* from Liverpool, and *Kent* from London—

BEAVER, Pilot, Broadcloths, Cassimeres, Kersey, Buckskin, Doeskin, and Tweeds, Stocks, Braces, Lambswool Shirts and Pants; *A variety of new material for DRESSES*, GALA PLAIDS and CLOAKINGS, Hosiery and Gloves of every description, SHAWLS, SCARFS, and Handkerchiefs, Gimps, Fringes, and Fancy TRIMMINGS; APRONS, FLOWERS, Laces and Veils; MUFFS, BOAS, and VICTORINES, CRAPES, VELVETS, Persian and Satin, Gro de Naps, Satinets, Oriental and Watered SILKS, *A large lot of BONNET RIBBONS*, Plain and Twill'd LININGS, Printed COTTONS and Fancy GINGHAMS, HOMESPUNS and REGATTA STRIPES, FLANNELS, BAIZE and DRUGGETS, LINENS, Lawn, Damask and Diaper, Hollands, SHEETING, Duck and Osnaburg, Buttons and Tailors' Trimmings; Grey, White, and SHIRTING COTTONS; Fur, Cloth, and Sealette CAPS; MUSLINS, Cellars, and Habit Shirts; Ladies' and Children's BOOTS and SHOES; Rose, Bath and Witney BLANKETS; *A large lot of FAMILY MOURNING.*

The whole of which are offered at the lowest market prices.

Oct. 10. W. G. LAWTON.

## LONDON HOUSE,
*MARKET SQUARE,*

## NEW FALL GOODS!
SEPTEMBER, 1848.

*Per "THEMIS" from Liverpool—*

BLANKETS, FLANNELS, Swan-skins, Serges, *CLOAKINGS*, Various Materials for DRESSES, Candeus, Velvets, Poramatta, Linens, Lawns, Diapers, Linings, Moleskins, Kerseys, Kerseymeres, Doeskins, VESTINGS, Muffers, Canada Cloth, Lastings; Grey, White and Printed COTTONS; Jeans, Aprons, Moreens, Bed Ticks, and a Stock of Haberdashery, &c. &c.

—ALSO—

*Per 'Bethel,' from Glasgow, and 'Kent,' from London:*

An assortment of Shawls, Woollen and Gala Cloakings, Muslin de Laines, Cashmeres, Velvets, Silks, Satins, Gloves, Hosiery, Ribbons, Lace, Neck Ties, Silk and Satin Cravats, Scarfs, Stocks, &c; Pilot, Beaver, and Broad CLOTHS, Kerseymeres, Doeskins, Vestings, Braces, Carpets, Hearth Rugs, Russia Crash, &c. Also, a variety of MUFFS, Boas, Victorines, Cuffs and Cardinals, with a Stock of Fur and Cloth CAPS.

Oct. 10. T. W. DANIEL.

## Great Importation of
## WOOLLEN GOODS.

*Per the "Columbus" from Liverpool, and just received at the Wholesale Woollen Warehouse of the Subscriber on Johnston's Wharf:*

A SPLENDID assortment of Fancy Doeskins and other Trowserings, Black and other Broad CLOTHS of every quality, description and price, expressly calculated for the severity of the coming winter.

A very large and varied assortment of Flushings, Pilot Cloths, Beavers, &c., Colors, Drabs, Blues and Browns, of all qualities.

A very large and well selected assortment of Witney, Mackinaw-Point, and other BLANKETS of all sizes, and every quality suitable for this cold climate. A large assortment of Horse Blankets of all the suitable sizes and qualities, colors, &c.

And a large and well selected assortment of Red, Blue and White FLANNELS of all qualities, &c.

The Subscriber respectfully invites the attention of wholesale and other dealers to the before-named Goods, which he feels assured will be found well deserving the attention of all, which he will sell low for approved payments.

GEORGE BEATTIE,
Oct. 31. *Johnston's Wharf*

### RAISINS.

*Landing, ex schr. "Nelson," from Boston—*

100 BOXES, 50 halves, 50 quarters, } Bunch RAISINS,
25 boxes layer RAISINS,
10 casks Sun ditto,
20 kegs GRAPES—For Sale by
November 21. JARDINE & CO.

## The Garland.

[From the Keepsake.]

### THE BRIDE.

BY MRS. ABDY.

We miss her from these hall of mirth;
Her home is by a calmer hearth,
And gold and gems no longer grace
The loveliest daughter of her race;
She dwells in a secluded spot,
And her vain kindred name her not,
Save to deplore in baffled pride,
The fortunes of the exiled Bride.

The exquisite and tutored song,
That once entranced this radiant throng,
She murmurs now in woodland bowers,
Amid the stars, and trees, and flowers,
Yet *one* shall bless these syren lays,
And in those dark eyes warmly gaze,
And joyously the hours shall glide
O'er the fond lover and his Bride.

Fair girl, rest calm'ly in thy bliss.
Thou wert not formed for scenes like this,
For feverish hopes and jealous fears,
And heartless smiles and hidden tears;
Thy gay companions mourn thy doom,
Think on their fading smiles and bloom,
Their feelings worn, and spirits tried,
And weep for them—young happy Bride.

Far from the World's deceitful maze,
Thine are calm nights, and peaceful days;
And friendship's smile, and love's caress
Hallow thy household happiness;
Then in thy guarded home remain,
We would not wish thee here again,
And ever may good angels guide
Thy ways in safety—gentle Bride.

## Miscellaneous.

THE LATE SIR JOHN BARROW.—Every person conversant with the history of geographical discovery and knowledge in England, must be aware of the large contributions which have been made to that branch of literature by Sir John Barrow, whose death at the mature age of 85 years, has been recently announced. It seems that he performed the important duties of Secretary of the Admiralty, for the period of more than forty years, under the administration of eleven successive heads of that department. He began life by a voyage to the Greenland Fishery, after which he accompanied Lord Macartney, in a subordinate capacity, in his embassy to China, of which expedition he published an account. In addition to this and many other valuable works which bear his name, we learn from a London journal, that he found time, from the resources of his active mind, amidst the turmoil of official life, to enrich the pages of the London Quarterly Review, with not less than 195 articles.

The name of the late Sir John Barrow will occupy an honorable place in the list of those highly gifted individuals of whom England is justly proud, and who, by their original genius and energetic minds, have, in their different walks of life, rendered eminent services to their country. The friends of his childhood and youth did not provide him with more than the ordinary means of instruction, but he seized on those means with avidity and industry, and it was his self education that mainly conferred on him those powers which, when the day of trial arrived, he turned to so good an account.

About the time that Mr. Barrow arrived at the period of manhood he was fortunate in obtaining through the interest of a friend, a place in the first British Embassy to China. He was thus enabled to put his foot on the first step of the ladder of ambition; but every subsequent step of his advancement in his distinguished career may be fairly said to have been achieved by himself. His talents and his zeal for the public service, when once known and placed in a fair field for action, could hardly fail of being appreciated and duly fostered by those distinguished statesmen under whom he successively served.

It so happened, that the chiefs of the British mission to China in 1792, the Earl of Macartney and the late Sir George Staunton, were, in some respects, not so happily provided with active and talented associates as might have been wished; but in Mr. Alexander, the draughtsman of the embassy, they were fortunate in possessing a very able and diligent artist; and Mr. Barrow, from his various talents, and the zeal and alacrity with which he applied himself to every department of the service, although his own was only a subordinate one, was a host in himself. The authentic account of the embassy, published by the late Sir George Staunton, records many of Mr. Barrow's contributions to literature and science connected with China. This work, therefore, together with his own subsequently published supplemental volume of travels, is ample evidence how well his time had been employed. Had no unpropitious political events occurred to prevent the views and plans of the mission being carried out, it is not too much to say that the able and ingenuous men who were employed in it would most probably have effected, by peaceful means, all those improvements in the terms of our intercourse with China which, some 50 years after, have cost us such a painful expenditure of blood and treasure. It was not to be expected that any person of mature age could within the space of a few months overcome all the practical difficulties of such a language as the Chinese; but Mr. Barrow had already begun to converse in it, and he had acquired a complete knowledge of its theory. His papers on this subject in the Quarterly Review contained probably the best and most popular account of that singular language and character which was ever presented to the British public.

Although Mr. Barrow ceased to be personally connected with our affairs in China after the return of the embassy in 1794, he always continued to take a lively interest in the varying circumstances of our relations with that empire. On the occasion of the second embassy, under Lord Amherst, in 1816, he was of course consulted by the ruling powers; but, unfortunately, although his advice was asked, it was not taken; and in consequence of the injudicious rejection of the proposal which his prophetic sagacity had suggested for getting rid of the vexatious question of the Chinese ceremony, Lord Amherst and his colleagues were compelled to abandon the *personal* reception of the mission for the sake of preserving the honor and real interests of the English in China, which would have been essentially damaged by the acceptance of the terms upon which it was offered. Mr. Barrow was likewise consulted, and we believe, more fully and confidentially, on the occasion of our recent conflict with China, which it is to be hoped, has secured our future peace with that country.

Lord Macartney was naturally anxious to secure the aid of such a man as Mr. Barrow in his important and delicate mission to settle the Government of our newly acquired colony of the Cape of Good Hope. Mr. Barrow was entrusted with our first communication with the Caffre tribes, and it would have been well for the public interests if the spirit, judgment, and humanity which he then displayed had more uniformly governed our subsequent transactions with that remarkable race. The two volumes of his History of the Colony, and the unrivalled map with which they are illustrated, made the public at once fully acquainted with the extent, capacities, and resources of that important, but till then little understood acquisition of the British Crown.

There is little doubt that it was the perusal of this valuable work which mainly decided Lord Melville to accept of Lord Macartney's recommendation of a perfect stranger to him, as Mr. Barrow then was, as his second secretary of the Admiralty.

It is not our purpose to enter here into the merits of Mr. Barrow's subsequent career for nearly forty years at the Admiralty. It would be, in fact, nothing less than the history of the civil administration of our navy for the same period. Suffice it to say, that he enjoyed the uniform esteem and confidence of the eleven chief Lords who successively presided at the Admiralty Board during that period, and more especially of William IV., while Lord High Admiral, who honored him with tokens of his sincere personal regard. Mr. Barrow received the honor of the baronetcy during the short administration of Sir Robert Peel in 1835; and strong as party feeling ran at that time, not a voice was heard in disapproval of this exercise of the royal prerogative.

Sir John Barrow retired from public life in 1845, in consideration of his advanced years, although he was still in vigorous possession of all the mental and bodily powers required for the due discharge of the functions of his office. In the course of the succeeding three years his vital energies became gradually somewhat weaker, but he seemed on the whole so hearty and so fully in the enjoyment of his faculties, that his friends and relatives entertained no apprehension that his end was so near. The anxiety arising from the death of his lamented son-in-law, Colonel Batty, very probably hastened the termination of his life. He expired suddenly, and without suffering, at his residence in London, on the 23d November, in the 85th year of his age, and in the midst of his family.

Sir John Barrow lived to see two of his sons enjoy honorable distinction in the public service: the elder, now Sir George Barrow, in the Colonial office, and the younger, Mr. John Barrow, at the Admiralty.

The different revelations of the sexes at infant age are thus exquisitely indicated in an article on "Childhood and its Reminiscences," in Fraser's Magazine:—

THE BOY AND THE GIRL.

"There is no model like a lovely baby for true queenly dignity—the wide open gaze, the hands' slow movement, the proud drawing up if the usual etiquette be transgressed—reminding us of the beautiful lines in the "Lyra Innocentium":—

"Lady so stately, maiden fair,
Rising in thy nurse's arms,
With that condescending air,
Graciously up-thy speedy charms!"

the round, goubly form, moving slowly to and fro, embedded in lawn and fine linen. And then, when a few months older, the truly royal impatience of opposition, the autocratic air with which spoon and rattle are dashed down, the haughty stare if some monitory voice exclaim, 'Baby! baby!' and then the celestial smile, as if to forgive you for having been angry with her.

"We have dubbed the baby female. Boyhood seems so, with its beauty, its softness, its helplessness, and its waywardness—ladylike in much of its attributes. But look now at that little swaggering urchin, with scarcely more than two of our short years over its head, and it is a boy all over. The reign of dignity has been succeeded by that of impudence. Noise and movement are now his chief element. Up the chairs and down again. If you take him up he kicks and struggles: the more comfortable you try to make him the less he likes it; restlessness is his rest. If he is not talking to you he is talking to his self—stamping, hammering, rattling, clattering; whatever can make a noise is plaything to him. Like another Nero, he wishes all the bells in the house had but one string, that he might ring them all together. Nothing but sleep will quiet him, and then, if the truth were known, he dreams of banging doors! Mischief and courage have begun together; he'll take a dog by the tail or a bull by the horns; screams to be held on a coach-horse he can't stride, and kicks the animal to make it go faster; is all ready to fire off a gun, and roars because you will not let him; struggles away from the maid to run after the sheep; tumbles down, is picked up with a mouthful of gravel, and a 'Never no peace with you, master John!' is held double tight by the maid all the way home, with an admonitory chuck, now and then, which almost dislocates his shoulder, but manages to put his feet in the puddles for all that! Bless the child! he is all right in his start for life, and plague and pleasure al he be will give."

Again, what a perception of truth and humour combined, is seen here:—

A BOUT OF NAUGHTINESS.

"Of all the various kinds of amusement the human kind have invented, bad nights included, we doubt whether there be any so intensely exciting as a thorough bout of naughtiness in a clever child. A well organized troop of this kind to travel the country would be sure to answer. One grudges really the fine dramatic scenes that are wasted upon the desert air of some nurseries. We mean, of course, an honourable and spirited, not a mean or grovelling, naughtiness—one that will kick nurse's legs openly, not pinch a little brother secretly; though we do remember a wonderful satisfaction in a sly manœuvre on that hand.

"Next in interest to the active use of the limbs comes the mental argument. This is the real school for declamation. Demosthenes had better have lectured himself to the nursery. How manfully will a child defend his rights!—head erect, kindling eyes, rising voice, the indignation of injured honour in every action and tone; turning dexterously off when he finds his cause is weak; appealing to your feelings when he finds he cannot succeed with your reason, with a fretful drollery, quite as ready to laugh as to cry. Then shifting his ground, substituting one demand for another, probably the best and most popular account of that singular language and character which was ever presented to the British public.

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CHRISTMAS.—"From the first introduction of Christianity into these islands," says the Book of Christmas, "the period of the Nativity seems to have been kept as a season of festival, and its observance recognised as a matter of state." The whole wide country was then filled with rejoicing: in the bannered hall the long tables were spread; on the ancient armour and the antlers of the wild deer, holly, and ivy, and mistletoe were placed; the huge yule log went roaring up the wide old-fashioned chimneys, and cold although it might be without, all was warm and comfortable within.—The large wassail-bowl—a load of itself when full—was passed round, and each one, before he drank, stirred up the rich spices with a sprig of rosemary, while the cooks (says an old writer) "looked as black and greasy as a Welsh porridge-pot." Roast goose and roast beef, minced pies, the famous boar's head, plum porridge, and plum pudding, together with no end of sausages, and drinks of every description, but, chief of all, the "bowl of lamb's wool" seemed to have formed the staple luxuries of an old Christmas dinner. But even more than two hundred years ago the cry was raised, "Is old, good old Christmas gone?—nothing but the hair of his good, grave, old head and beard left!" At no season of the year is the hare in better condition than now. He has got over his full autumn feeding, and there is a firmness about the flesh which will be lost after January. Hare hunting takes the precedence of the fox chase.

THE HON. AND REV. BAPTIST NOEL.—The public announcement that Mr. Noel, would on Sunday last take leave of his congregation, caused an enormous crowd to assemble on the occasion, in and about St. John's Chapel, Bedford Row. Mr. Noel preached twice—in the morning from Ephesians. iii. 14—19, in the evening from John xvii. 24, but said that he should not waste the time of the congregation by any explanation respecting himself; that a statement of his views would shortly be published, and would sufficiently explain his position. He announced that his post would, for some time at least, be occupied by Archdeacon Dealtry, who has recently come to this country from India; and Mr. Noel added—"I know not to whom I should more willingly have transferred the office which I now unworthily fill." There seems to be considerable uncertainty with regard to Mr. Baptist Noel's intentions; it is said that he means to retire into private life "for the present," and that he and his family will attend divine service at church "for the present" in the neighbourhood of his residence; there appears to be no doubt entertained that he will take some further step after a short time, but it is said that he does not as yet see his way clearly to anything further than relinquishing his office of minister in the Established Church. This he does on the ground of objection to the union of the Church with the State.—*London Times.*

CHESTER AND HOLYHEAD RAILWAY.—*Great Britannia Tubular Bridge.*—The works of this great structure, which are of twice the stupendous character of those over the river Conway, have been put in full operation this week, and are already in an advanced state. The platform for this purpose across the Menai Straits alone is half a mile long, and four large tubes, each weighing 1,700 tons, are now nearly completed. Each tube is 472 feet long, and will have to be floated half a mile along the straits, and then raised 106 feet home. The end tubes are also much advanced. The scaffold or platform on which they are being put together is 100 feet high, 230 feet long, and 60 feet broad, capable of sustaining a weight of 1,500 tons on the top. The cast iron work of the bridge weighs upwards of 2,000 tons, and the chains used for raising it will alone weigh 100 tons. It will be floated on eight pontoons. Two of them are of iron, of 100 feet long, 28 feet broad, 10 feet deep, and capable of carrying 400 tons each. The middle pier, rising out of the water from the Britannia rock, after which the bridge is named, is to be 230 feet high.—There are two other piers of the same elevation, and the entire length of the tube bridge across the straits will be 1,120 feet, or nearly one third of a mile. The entire experiments and processes are under the superintendence of Mr. Edwin Clark, civil engineer, who is intrusted with them by Mr. Robert Stephenson.—*London paper.*

THE TOO EARLY DEVELOPEMENT OF THE MENTAL FACULTIES.—There can be no doubt, that many a child has been sacrificed, in early youth, to the pride of parents; who, delighted with the intellectual activity of their children, have striven to make them prodigies in learning. But, in these cases of early and undue employment of the brain, inflammation of the hemispherical ganglion, or of the lining membrane of the ventricles, with serious effusion, has usually been the cause of a fatal issue, or of a subsequent mental imbecility. The late Mr. Deville related to me an interesting case of this kind. An extremely intelligent boy, of about twelve years of age, was brought to him for a phrenological examination by a parent who was very proud of the intellectual endowments of his child. Mr Deville gave his opinion of the boy's character, at the same time cautioning the father of the dangerous course he was pursuing. But the father's reply was, "All that other boys considered labour and hard study are mere child's play to him; that his studies could not be hurting him, he enjoyed them so much." Again Mr. Deville endeavoured to save the child, but the father would not attend to the warning. Two years from that time the father again called on Mr. Deville, and, in reply to the inquiries as to his child, the father burst into tears—the child was an idiot—*fondly* on the Brain.

YOUTH, MANHOOD, AND AGE.—There are in existence two periods which we shrink from any great vicissitude—early youth and old age. In the middle of life we are indifferent to change; for we have discovered that nothing is, in the end, so good or so bad as it at first appeared. We know, moreover, how to accommodate ourselves to circumstances; and enough of exertion is still left in us to cope with the event. But age is heart-wearied and tempest-tossed; it is the crumbling cenotaph of fear and hope. Wherefore should there be turmoil for the few and evening hours, when all they covet is repose? They see their shadow fall upon the grave, and need but to be at rest beneath. Youth is not less averse from change, but that is from exaggeration of its consequences, for all seems to the young so important and so fatal. They are timid, because they know not what they fear; hopeful, because they know not what they expect. Despite their gaiety of confidence, they yet dread the first plunge into life's unthinned deep.—*Miss London.*

BE KIND TO CHILDREN.—Blessed be the hand that prepares a pleasure for a child, for there is no saying where and when it may again bloom forth. Does not almost everybody remember some kind-hearted man, who showed him a kindness in the quiet days of his childhood? The writer of this recollects himself at this moment, a barefooted lad standing at the wooden fence of a poor little garden in his native village; with longing eyes he gazed on the flowers which were blooming there quietly in the brightness of a Sunday morning. The possessor of the garden came forth from his little cottage. He was a wood cutter by trade, and spent the whole week at his work in the woods. He was come into his garden to gather a flower to stitch into his coat when he went to church. He saw the boy, and breaking off the most beautiful of his carnations—it was streaked with white—gave it to him. Neither the giver nor receiver spoke one word; and with bounding steps the boy ran home; and now, here, at a vast distance from that home, after so many events of so many years, the feeling of gratitude which agitated the breast of that boy expresses itself on paper. The carnation has long since withered, but now it blooms afresh. —*Douglas Jerrold.*

AMUSEMENTS FOR FARMER'S BOYS.—Being lately at the residence of one of our most intelligent farmers, who had a large family of boys, our attention was attracted to the door of a small room in an outbuilding, which was labelled "—— Office." On inquiry, we learnt that this was a room given up to the boys. Entering, we found it fitted up with miniature implements of husbandry, seeds of different kinds, a few plants, and branches of evergreen; the walls decorated with portraits of celebrated horses, cattle, sheep, swine, and poultry; while on some shelves, there were geological specimens, and several juvenile books of a character calculated to inspire a taste for rural life, and at the same time to teach correct modes of husbandry, horticulture, &c. the whole arranged in agreeable order. It struck us as an excellent plan, and we would suggest its general adoption. It furnishes the means of both amusement and instruction. How infinitely better it is to allow boys an opportunity of spending a part of their time in thus cultivating a taste for the investigation of those subjects by which their knowledge of nature and of the world around them is increased, than in mixing with rude company and becoming contaminated with their vices.—*Western paper.*

BIBLE PICTURES FOR THE YOUNG.—I wish particularly to record the effect of old associations with the earlier Bible narratives. I feel quite sure that the use of the sacred dialogues as a school-book, and the pictures of Scripture scenes which interested my boyhood, still cleave to me, and impart a peculiar tinge and charm to the same representations when brought within my notice. Perhaps, when I am mouldering in my coffin, the eye of my grandson may light upon this page, and it is possible that his recollections may accord with my present anticipations of the effect that his delight in the Pictorial Bible may have in endearing still more to him the holy Word of God. May it tell with saving effect on his conscience in whatever way it may affect his imagination; and let him so profit by its sacred lessons of faith and piety, that after a life of Christian usefulness on earth, we may meet in heaven, and rejoice for ever in the presence of our common Father.—[Dr. Chalmers's Daily Scripture Readings.

ENJOYMENT.—It is something to look upon enjoyment, so that it be free and wild, and in the face of nature, though it is but the enjoyment of an idiot. It is something to know that Heaven has left the capacity of gladness in such a creature's breast; it is something to be assured that, however lightly men may crush that faculty in their fellows, the great Creator of mankind imparts it even to his despised and slighted work. Who would not rather see a poor idiot happy in the sunlight than a wise man pining in a darkened jail? Ye men of gloom and austerity, who paint the face of infinite Benevolence with an eternal frown, read in the everlasting book wide open to your view, the lesson it would teach. Its pictures are not in black and sombre hues, but bright and glowing tints; its music—save when ye drown it—is not in sighs and groans, but songs and cheerful sounds. Listen to the million voices in the summer air, and *find one dismal as your own.* Remember, if ye can, the sense of hope and pleasure which every glad return of day awakens in the breast of all your kind, who have not changed their nature, and learn some wisdom even from the witless, when their hearts are lifted up, they know not why, by all the mirth and happiness it brings.—*Dickens.*

MONEY POWER.—"I think," continued Jericho, "I think it is the great Lord Bacon who somewhere observes;—'Knowledge turned into ready money, is power.' I am of his Lord-ship's opinion." "Of course, Mr Jericho. It was to be expected of you. And now, my dear Sir, to business. Mrs Jericho informed me at Jogtrot Lodge, that you burn to get into Parliament. You are right. *That* is your sphere." "I don't think I could make a speech—don't think I could say a dozen words," uttered the modest Jericho "unless I had the decanters before me." "We don't look for long speeches from men of wealth, Sir. We've plenty of speakers whose only bank is the English language; and tremendously they draw upon it. What we want—what we can't have too much of—is the substantial, unmistakeable power of property. When a man rises with a million of money in his pocket, people think it's his wealth that talks, and not he. Therefore, beggle as he may, he is sure to say something worth listening to. The world is charitable, Sir, and tolerates the man for the metal."—["A Man made of Money."

THE HUMAN HEART.—The velvet moss will grow upon the sterile rock; the mistletoe flourish on the withered branch; the ivy cling to the mouldering ruin; the pine and cedar remain fresh and fadeless amidst the mutations of the dying year; and, heaven be praised! something green, something beautiful to see, and grateful to the soul, will, in the coldest and darkest hour of fate, still twine its tendrils around the crumbling altars and broken arches of the desolate temples of the human heart!

Dr. Cogswell, who has charge of the great public library founded by the late Mr. Astor of New York, has left for Europe to purchase his foreign collection of books. He goes in good time to make cheap purchases. The great publishing houses of Paris are offering the most valuable and costly publications at ruinously cheap rates; and then there are many fine libraries of the nobility and others to be purchased at sums far below their cost and value. Mr. Cogswell will bring with him an admirably selected supply; and found one of the best libraries in the country.—*Boston Transcript.*

THE PAGE OF NAPOLEON.—Anecdotes connected with Napoleon are now the order of the day at Paris. The following is curious:—The son of the Emperor Napoleon and the Archduchess of Austria, Marie Louise, was born on the 20th of March 1811, when Napoleon was in the very height of his power and grandeur. The municipal council of Paris, which, three years later, was first of every other power to proclaim the dethronement of father and son, voted that day 10,000 francs of revenue to those of the pages who should come and announce an heir to the imperial throne. It is very curious to note that the man who was lucky enough to be the messenger on this occasion is still living, and that the city of Paris has paid him his pension regularly during 37 years. And now the nephew of the same man will probably be feted by this same municipality which proclaimed the reign of Louis Philippe. *Tempora mutantur.*

THE GRAVES AT CULLODEN.—The scheme of erecting a memorial over the graves of the slain at Culloden, which was proposed in 1846, is revived, and is about to be prosecuted. Upwards of £52 has been already subscribed.

HEART OF HOPE.—Naomah, the daughter of Enoch, was 580 years old when she married! Let *some folks* take courage yet.—*American paper.*