The Weekly Observer.

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SAINT JOHN, N. B., TUESDAY, AUGUST 14, 1849.

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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.

At a Common Council of the City of Saint John, holden at the Council Chamber on the 1st day of August, A. D. 1849:

Read and re-enacted the following Laws:

A LAW regulating a Ferry called the Short Ferry.

A Law to prevent Geese or other Domestic Fowl going at large on the Public Squares on the Eastern side of the Harbour of the City of Saint John.

An Ordinance to establish a Public Pound within the City of Saint John.

An Ordinance to regulate Public Exhibitions within the City of Saint John.

A Law in addition to the Law to prevent Nuisances in the City of Saint John.

A Law to prevent the unlading of Ballast in the Roadstead at the entrance of the Harbour of the City of Saint John.

A Law in addition to and in amendment of the Law to regulate the sale of Lime within the City of Saint John.

An Ordinance for the better extinguishing of Fires and establishing a Fire Department in the City of Saint John.

A Law for preventing and extinguishing Fires within the City of Saint John.

A Law directing the use of the Public Seals of the City of Saint John.

A Law for the regulation of Weights and Measures in the City of Saint John.

A Law to enforce the attendance of Witnesses in proceedings under the Charter and Laws of the Corporation of the City of Saint John.

A Law to secure the Fisheries within the limits of the City of Saint John to the Freemen and Inhabitants of the said City, to the total exclusion of all other persons under any pretence whatever.

A Law to regulate the Public Slips, Landing Places, and Shores or Beaches within the City of Saint John.

A Law to regulate the Culling and Inspection of Dried Fish and Inspection of Smoked Herrings within the City of Saint John.

A Law to prevent the filling up and encumbering of the Harbour of Saint John.

A Law to prevent persons acting as Officers of this Corporation without being duly qualified to act as such.

An Ordinance to establish and regulate the Fees to be taken by the Portwardens of the City of Saint John.

A Law to regulate Hawkers and Pedlars within the City of Saint John.

A Law to facilitate the recovery of Assessments made on the Inhabitants of the City of Saint John.

A Law for regulating Auctioneers, Tavern-Keepers, and other houses for selling Spirituous Liquors within the City of Saint John.

A Law to regulate the Sale and Measurement of Firewood.

A Law directing the mode of recovery of the Fines, Penalties and Forfeitures imposed by the Laws of the Mayor, Aldermen and Commonalty of the City of Saint John.

A Law in amendment of a Law entitled "A Law to regulate the Public Slips, Landing Places, and Shores or Beaches within the City of Saint John."

A Law in addition to and in amendment of the Law to prevent Nuisances in the City of Saint John.

A Law to regulate the Public Coaches and other Carriages used as Hackneys within the City of Saint John.

An Ordinance to regulate the mode of granting Licences to use a Trade or carry on Business within the City of Saint John.

A Law to lay a Tax on Dogs, to be applied for the support of the Poor in the City of Saint John.

A Law to regulate the Public Markets in the City of Saint John.

A Law to regulate and establish the Rates of Ferriage in the Steam Ferry Boats of the City, and to make provisions concerning the Floats thereon.

A Law to regulate the Lock-up House in Carleton in the City of Saint John.

By order of the Common Council.

GEORGE WHEELER, *Common Clerk.*

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.*

NOTICE.

ALL Persons having any demands against the Estate of CORNELIUS McMONAGLE, late of Smyrna, State of Maine, U. S., deceased, are requested to present them within Two Months from this date, duly attested, at the Office of C. W. STOCKTON, Esq., Attorney at Law, or to the Subscriber; and all persons indebted to the said Estate, will make immediate payment to the said C. W. STOCKTON, or

JOHN McMONAGLE, *Sole Administrator.*

Sussex Vale, June 19, 1849.

☞ NOTICE.

THE Undersigned gives Notice, that he holds a Power of Attorney from Mr. PETER LESEUER, (late Accountant in the Bank of British North America,) dated 24th April last, to transact for him all matters of Business, during his absence from this Province.

GEORGE A. LOCKHART.

St. John, N. B., 24th May, 1849.

☞ NOTICE ☜

ALL Persons having any legal demands against the Estate of WILLIAM SCOTT, Esquire, late of the Parish of Sussex, King's County, Farmer, deceased, are requested to present the same, duly attested, within Three Months from this date; and all those indebted to the said Estate, are desired to make immediate payment to the subscribers.

ROBERT SCOTT, Jun. } *Executors.*
WILLIAM O. A. SCOTT, }

Sussex, 7th May, 1849.

NOTICE is hereby given, that all Persons having claims against the Estate of the late GEORGE F. GOVE, formerly Merchant of this City, are requested to forward the same, duly attested, within Six Months from this date, to JOHN GARDNER, Peters' Wharf, St. John; and all Persons indebted to the said Estate, are requested to discharge the same forthwith.

JOHN GARDNER,
E. LLOYD,
Executors of the late GEORGE F. GOVE.

St. John, 17th February, 1849.

NOTICE

IS hereby given, that I have appointed Messrs. W. & G. RITCHIE to act as my Attornies, and to settle the affairs of the Estate of the late JAMES ROBERTSON, deceased; and all persons indebted to the said Estate are requested to make immediate payment to them, and all persons having any claims against the said Estate, will please hand them in to my said Attornies for adjustment.

CHARLOTTE ANN ROBERTSON,
Sole Executrix of the Estate of the late JAMES ROBERTSON.

Dated ninth day of February, A. D. 1849.

☞ NOTICE.

ALL Persons having any legal demands against the Estate of STEPHEN HUMBERT, Esquire, late of the City of Saint John, deceased, are requested to present the same, duly attested, within six months from this date, and all Persons indebted to said Estate are required to make immediate payment.

MARY HUMBERT, *Administratrix.*
JOHN HUMBERT, } *Administrators.*
STEPHEN GEROW, }

St. John, February 24, 1849.

May 1st, 1849.

SPRING GOODS!

Received per *Infanta* and *Portland* from Liverpool, and *Lisbon* from London—

AN assortment of Gents' Silk and Paris HATS, Broad CLOTHS, Kerseys, CASSIMERES, CACHMERETTS,
Doeskins, Drills, Cantoons and Moleskins,
Stocks, Braces, Vests and Drawers,
Blue and White Cotton WARPS, Flannels,
Furniture Prints, Moreens, Damask, Dimity and Fringes,
Grey, White and Printed COTTONS,
Sheetings, Shirtings, Muslins, Linens, Lawns,
Cambrics, Canvas, Duck and Holland,
HOSIERY and GLOVES of all kinds,
Gimps, Fringes and Artificial Flowers,
Fancy SHAWLS, Hdkfs, and Neck Ties,
Worked Collars and Habit Shirts,
PARASOLS, Umbrellas, Nets and Laces,
Fancy Bonnet and Cap RIBBONS,
A variety of new DRESS MATERIALS, in Mohairs, Glacies, Checks, Coburgs, Silks, Satins, Orientals, &c. &c.

Which, together with Four Thousand Pairs of BOOTS and SHOES, are offered at the very lowest market prices. W. G. LAWTON.

Spring Importations.

Received per *Infanta*, *Portland*, and *Lisbon*, and to arrive per *Isla* from Glasgow—A large assortment of GOODS suitable for the season—consisting of

NEW Styles DRESS MATERIALS, in Mohairs, Glacies, Brilliants, Cashmeres, Coburgs, MUSLINS, Organdies, Balzerines GINGHAMS,
SILKS, SATINS, and Orientals,
Shawls, HDKFS, and Fancy NECK TIES,
LACES, Netts, QUILLINGS and Edgings,
Gloves, HOSIERY, Umbrellas and Parasols,
BROAD CLOTHS, Fancy DOESKINS, and CASSIMERES,
Cassinett, Tweeds, Russel Cords and Cashmerettes,
Plain and Fancy Bonnet and Cap Ribbons,
Linens, Lawns, Diapers and Twilling,
Gray, White and Printed Cottons,
Gent's Silk, Beaver and Paris HATS,
Ladies' and Children's STRAW BONNETS, in great variety.
Tailors' Trimmings, Cotton Warp.

Which are offered at very low prices, wholesale and retail.

May 1. J. & H. POTHERBY.

B.A. FAHNESTOCK'S VERMIFUGE.

A SURE REMEDY FOR WORMS.

THIS preparation has now stood the test of several years' trial, and is confidently recommended as a safe and effectual medicine for expelling worms from the system. The unexampled success that has attended its administration in every case where the patient was really afflicted with worms, certainly renders it worthy the attention of Physicians.

Lowell, Mass., April 2d, 1841.

I have a child six years of age, who has been troubled with worms for some time past, and I have endeavoured to obtain a specific, but have found nothing that could be relied upon, until *Fahnestock's Vermifuge* was recommended to me by a friend. I procured a bottle, and gave it according to directions, and in less than three hours my child passed seventeen large worms. I subsequently gave it two other doses, and it passed in all about one hundred worms. I also gave one tea-spoonful of it to a child three years old, and to my surprise it brought away more than a hundred fine worms, in less than two hours from the time I administered it. AMASA WOODWARD,
Moody Street.

☞ A Supply of the above valuable Medicine constantly on hand, and for Sale by the subscribers whole sale and retail.

THOMAS WALKER & SON

St. John, June 5, 1849.

SHIPS' PROVISIONS.

Landing this day ex Schr's. "Olivia" and "Beverly":—

20 BARRELS Extra Mess } BEEF,
15 do. Mess }
18 do. Prime }
25 do. Prime PORK,
20 do. Mess do.
40 do. Extra Navy } BREAD.
20 do. Pilot }

For Sale at low sale, by GEORGE THOMAS,

June 19th, 1849. *South Mkt. Wharf.*

Chairs, Paper Hangings, & Coffee.

By the "Cuba" from Boston:

126 CANE seat CHAIRS,
40 do. and wood Rocking Chairs,
1000 pieces low priced PAPER HANGINGS,
1599 lbs. RIO COFFEE.

Just received and for sale by

July 3. JOHN KINNEAR.

BARLEY, STARCH, and Agricultural Seeds.

Landing ex Peruvian, from Glasgow:—

10 BARRELS Split PEAS;
25 do. Barley; 10 do. Pearl do.;
15 do. Ayrshire OATMEAL;
5 chests Soluble STARCH;
1 do. Sago STARCH;
1 cask Carbonate of SODA;
20 boxes Tobacco PIPES;
100 reams Wrapping PAPER;
41 bags assorted CORKS.

Also, a large assortment of choice Agricultural SEEDS.—For sale by

May 1. JARDINE & CO.

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.

The Garland.

THE MYSTERY OF LIFE.

So many years I've seen the sun,
And called these hands and eyes my own,
A thousand little acts I've done,
And childhood have, and manhood known.
Oh! what is life?—And this dull round
To tread, why was a spirit bound?

So many human souls divine;
Some at one interview displayed:
Some oft and freely mixed with mine,
In lasting bonds my heart have laid.
Oh! what is friendship?—Why imprest
On my weak, wretched, dying breast.

Too many tender joys and woes
Have on my quivering soul had power.
Plain life with heightening passions rose,
The boast or burden of their hour.
Ah! what is all we feel?—Why fled
Those pains and pleasures o'er my head?

So many airy draughts and lines,
And warm excursions of the mind,
Have filled my soul with great designs,
While practice grovelled far behind.
Oh! what is thought?—And where withdraw
The glories that my fancy saw?

So many wondrous gleams of light,
And gentle ardours from above,
Have made me sit, like seraph bright,
Some moments on a throne of love.
Oh! what is virtue?—Why had I,
Who am so low, a taste so high?

Ere long, when sovereign wisdom wills,
My soul an unknown path shall tread;
And strangely leave, who strangely fills,
This frame, and wait me to the dead.
Oh! what is death?—'Tis life's last shore,
Where vanities are vain no more;
Where all pursuits their goal obtain,
And life is all retouched again:
Where, in their bright results shall rise,
Thoughts, friendships, virtues, griefs, and joys.

GAMBOLD.

Miscellaneous.

A GLANCE AT EDINBURGH.

(From the Glasgow Citizen.)

Undoubtedly, that which most strikes the visitor in Edinburgh is the spacious character of the streets, and the large garden spaces, which serve as it were to wed the country to the town. Everything is free, open and displayed. Architecture has reared its trophies, but height and hollow and all the old and picturesque features of the romantic locality have been preserved. Arthur's Seat is green from its many-hollowed base to its summit, the Castle is honoured in its ancient strength, the valley at its base is bright with flowers and wavy with foliage, while the Calton Hill has been touched, from time to time, only to be dignified and adorned. Where the New Town expands in loveliness like the new growth on the pine, squares, crescents, and long-stretching gardens, exuberant with trees and shrubbery, preserve the memory of green Nature, and afford a sanctuary for the chasing Seasons. They play at bo-peep fascinatingly round unexpected street-corners. Right through and up and down the city the leafy months luxuriate in abounding healthfulness. Beautiful monuments and ranges of whitest architecture sleep in the verdurous embrace of summer; hills and rocks vindicate their old majesty; while from cross streets and breezy elevations innumerable, may be witnessed the cultured landscape, the patient and magnificent sea, and the uncertain distance bounded by mountains like clouds, or dreaming away in clouds like mountains.

It is curious to reflect how much of the Edinburgh of the present day is of purely modern growth. If the progress of Glasgow has been more rapid and vast, that of Edinburgh has been more clearly defined, striking, and picturesque. Less than a hundred years ago the city was confined to the long acclivity rising from Holyrood Palace, situated in the valley between Arthur's Seat and the Calton Hill, and terminating where the Castle Rock precipitously faces the west. On this hill the queer, quaint city was formerly surrounded by a wall; and as population increased, the old thatched houses gave place to loftier structures, until storey was piled upon storey, and "Auld Reekie" became the most huddled and high-built city in the kingdom. Then it was that the High Street and the Canongate were the abodes of gentle as well as semple, that noble Lords lived down steep closes, and learned Judges had their domiciles up innumerable flights of stairs. Then it was that fair ladies danced in the Assembly Rooms in the West Bow, and rebels and martyrs were hanged in the Grassmarket. At the west end of the one street of which the city mainly consisted, there was thus the Castle precipice; and at the east end, at the foot of the slope, the residence of the Scottish Kings; while north and south were deep parallel valleys, into either of which the city could reasonably descend, and which in those primitive days it seemed an impossible matter for it to overleap. In the hollow, at the south side, a genteel street had actually, however, been formed, where judges and gentry stole for better ventilation, and which the intelligent reader will at once recognise as the airy and odorous Cowgate! This low-lying and now low street was at length bridged over by other streets, and a new southward suburb constructed in the shape of George Square. In the latter half of the last century the North Bridge was thrown across the hollow at the north side of the town, as a new way to Leith; a long, irregular country road was sophisticated by degrees into one-sided Prince's Street, with its houses looking up to the tall-chimneyed ridge of High Street, and to the Castle; the Mound became in time another connecting link between the Old Town and the New; parallel with Prince's Street, on the summit of a gentle slope a little farther north, sprang up George Street, of ample breadth, with St. Andrew Square at one end, and Charlotte Square at the other; and soon, in almost every direction stretched streets, squares, crescents, and circuses over fields where pretty hamlets erewhile nestled, and where interesting couples were wont to indulge in summer rambles to rustic hostelries, where "curds and cream" were abundant, and fruits of humid freshness were vended "in their season." Monuments, spires, towers, and public buildings sprouting up here and there—crowning conspicuous heights, or forming attractive vistas, with every form of beauty and every interest of association, and all contrasted with the antiquated mass of hill-built houses which constituted the original nucleus of the city—combined to render Edinburgh more striking than Naples from St. Elmo, or ancient Athens as witnessed from the Ægean Sea.

Magnificent as Edinburgh has always been, and beautiful, from beyond the memory of the oldest persons now living, the last few years have been prolific, past all precedent, in architectural achievements and stately and sculpturesque adornments. At the west end, Donaldson's Hospital has risen like a palace; crowning the high old town the General Assembly's Hall uplifts its tall tapered spire; at the head of the Mound, and looking down upon Prince's Street, the Free Church College spreads its splendid facade; the Scott Monument has become a familiar feature on the leafy side of Prince's Street; while neat railway stations lie low down in the hollow, and railway trains are seen puffing with white breath through the thick foliage, or disappearing, worm-like, in black cavernous tunnels, to emerge freshly on the marge of the cool sea, or inland among the teeming fields of the Lothians. Were any last century inhabitants of Edinburgh to re-appear amongst his old haunts, the Castle, the Calton Hill, and Arthur's Seat, he might still recognise, but all else would fill him with surprise and bewilderment. Since our own first visit to Edinburgh, no farther back than twenty years, what changes have taken place! Stand where we will, new objects rise into prominence, and impart an altered character to the city. Of these the Scott Monument is probably the chief. Twenty years ago our attention was directed to a tall, white-headed, rather bulky and heavy-featured man, plainly attired in black with homely white cravat, rocking, with a lame right leg, assisted by his staff, along the North Bridge, one of the seemingly unheeded crowd in the narrow and bustling thoroughfare. That simple, thoughtful, country-pastor-looking gentleman it was who had shaken the sides of the world with the awkward humours of Dominie Sampson, made its heart thrill at the defiant chastity of Rebecca, or dissolved it in tears with the broken-hearted sorrows of Lucy Ashton. He is now gone who shaped the mists of the past into strange images of beauty, made old grave stones eloquent of dead histories, and rendered all our land fancy haunted and classic from England to the Shetlands—from the glittering halls of Kenilworth to the cliff-built dwelling of Norna of the Fitful Head, whence Minna Troil stared wildly out upon the wave. We now looked only on his monument whom twenty years ago we had looked at living in the flesh. Twenty years more, and who can tell that he, whom living witnesses buried in Dryburgh Abbey some seventeen years agone, may not be the most living of us all! His memory is the world's heritage; but it is nevertheless well, that thus in undecaying marble and high-piled Gothic stone, his townsmen should make visible record of their pride in his genius, and honourable proclamation to posterity of how they cherished and revered his name.

Among the great works recently completed in Edinburgh, that of the Queen's Drive round Arthur's Seat, executed at a cost of upwards of £20,000, demands our most laudatory mention. If not itself a prominent object in the landscape, it has the merit of making many a beautiful landscape prominent. It rises round the hill in a broad, finely-formed carriage road, with an ascent so gradual as to enable horses to reach the high sweeping level at a trot. Within an equally limited circle there is no such scenery in the world. A leisurely drive of half an hour, or walk of an hour, reveals a panorama of an extent, variety, and grandeur, beyond all parallel or expression marvellous. Holyrood is in the hollow, the city with its picturesque altitudes to the left, the Calton Hill bordered with terraces and crowned with monuments is opposite, while, beyond all, is the rich cultivated country, the blue Frith of Forth, and the far away Grampian Hills. Another turn, and we look down upon gentlemen's policies and scattered dwellings towards Leith, and out upon the island of Inchkeith, and over to the coast of Fife, and eastward and far seaward to the Bass Rock. The next moment we are shut in among the green acclivities of the mountain, by the side of a sweet little lake, where it is easy to fancy one's self miles and miles from any mortal habitation. A little way further, and the tiny village of Duddingstone nestles at the base of the steep, with its cozy manse half hid among clustering trees, its small garden plots neatly hedged off, and swans swimming in snowy pride on its own fairy lake. Coastward, to the left, are the tiled roofs of Portobello, farther on is the dim smoke of Musselburgh, and away in the distance rises the isolated cone of Berwick Law. In front, and to the right, fields, and hedgerows, and trees, and farm-steadings, and lordly seats, and ancient castles, and distant spires expand under our eye like a map, and clothe the Braid Hills, and shape themselves away among the grassy hollows of the Pentlands. Winding round the face of the hill, which here rises sheer upwards in broken precipitous rocks, the city, and all the old objects of interest, come once more into view under different aspects, and new and equally beautiful lights. An easy descent by the base of Salisbury Crags terminates our panoramic stroll—listening, we hear the muttering din of the city—a few steps more—

"Then back to busy life again."

Notwithstanding the rapidity of recent improvements in Edinburgh, the next few years promise to be productive of quite as many new features. One after another the public banks are adorning St. Andrew Square and George Street with noble specimens of architecture. Sivell's magnificent equestrian statue of the Duke of Wellington is about to be erected in front of the Register Office, or, as others suggest, in Prince's Street Gardens to the west of the Scott Monument. A great National Gallery is ere long to be built on the Mound, between the Royal Institution Buildings and the Free Church College. This will give that artificial slope which connects the ancient and modern city, the appearance of one grand mass of costly architecture, leaping from the level colonnade of the Royal Institution in Prince's Street to the projected National Gallery, and then up through the Free Church towers until it terminates finely in the General Assembly's spire on the high part of the old town. The effect will doubtless be superb. It cannot, however, be disguised that the spirit of modern improvement, here, as elsewhere, is wofully at war with romantic historical association and deep antiquarian reverence. There is a danger of the New Town invading and eating up the Old. The rival Churches of Scotland have already reared their most showy fortresses within its grey territory. At this very moment the house of John Knox in the High Street has been condemned by a sacrilegious Dean of Guild, although the pious burghers, the antiquaries, the poets, and the artists of "Auld Reekie" have rallied round it manfully, and vowed great vows to prop it up in its decrepitude finally, and defend it to the death from touch of unholy fingers!

One of the finest views of Edinburgh is still that which is obtained from the top of Nelson's Monument on the Calton Hill. From that Mount-Pisgah height it is profitable to look down and around on the beautiful and busy scene beneath. Wondering strangers are on the hill at our feet, on the summit of Arthur's Seat, and on the ramparts of the Castle. Prince's Street stretches westward in a long straight line, gay with vehicles and loungers. We can fancy all the varied life going on around—bookworms borrowing in the Advocates' Library, golfers amusing themselves on Bruntsfield Links, pawnbrokers haggling in the Cowgate, topers quaffing co'd tipple down winding alleys in the High Street, and keen eyed shopkeepers devouring reeking beef-steaks in the Fleshmarket Close. In the Abbey, calculating debtors turn from the boundary of their sanctuary, and try to console themselves with inly iteration of the rhyme—

"Nuns fret not at their convent's narrow room;
And Hermits are contented with their cells;
And Students with their pensive citadels;
Maids at the wheel, the Weaver at his loom,
Sit blithe and happy; Bees that soar for bloom,
High as the highest peak of Furness Fells,
Will murmur by the hour in foxglove bells;
In truth, the prison into which we doom
Ourselves, no prison is."

Such is Edinburgh, and such are a few phases of Edinburgh life. To us there is a moral elevation in its physical altitudes. It is in gazing from the top of St. Paul's in London, or Nelson's Monument in Edinburgh, that we peculiarly feel that "all the world's a stage,"—that human life is a drama,—and the denouement a dream, a hope, an eternity!

Of all cities in the kingdom, Edinburgh presents perhaps the highest attractions as a place of residence for persons in easy circumstances. It is not too large for the affections to grasp. All the distances are easily compassable. Although abounding in heights and hollows, the ascents are all gradual, and the communication from hollow to hollow and elevation to elevation is contrived with infinite art. Moreover, it opens out in all directions, directly into the country. There are no mean or miserable suburbs divorcing the country from the town. Accordingly, the neighbouring walks are all as accessible as they are all uniformly beautiful. If it be hinted that as a Glasgowegian we ought to be jealous of Edinburgh, our answer is, that as a Scotsman we are compelled to feel only proud.—We scorn to disparage our own city. Its commercial greatness is enough for any reasonable ambition. In iron and electric bonds, of which our forefathers never dreamed, thd two cities are now linked in chatty cheek-by-jowl neighbourhood.—All land of Glasgow for its industry! all honour to Edinburgh for its taste! Perish, we say, any despicable sentiment of petty and envious detraction—and let each cherish and confess a national and noble pride in what constitutes the glory of the other!

The passion for NEWS is universal—possessed by both sexes, and even by children. It is naturally a passion of a very high order, for it constitutes the fundamental principle of a system of communion and social intercourse. But like every other passion, it may be abused and cultivated, or elevated and refined. We all want to know what all the world talks about, and we consider ourselves as very important personages whenever we acquire some additional particulars relating to it which are not generally known. A daily paper is particularly proud of giving exclusively for the first time a piece of important information; but no more proud than a private individual who has just heard from a quarter of the most undoubted veracity and respectability. The pride is so natural and so strong, that it even overpowers the judgment for the time being, for the judgment tells us that a man who exhibits in a very marked degree this pride of exclusive information plays rather a ridiculous than an important part. But passion is stronger than reason, and it is not till the tale is all told and coolness restored that the man begins to suspect that he has been playing the child after all.

Young people have naturally a desire to shine in conversation. Young men, especially soon become aware that they must depend as much upon their talents as upon birth or fortune for the respect in which they are held by the public at large. And even in private society, with the exception of the very few stars of fortune, they find an intelligent mind to be the very best means of preserving or of raising their position in that sphere in which by birth and education they are entitled to move. Young ladies, too, very soon find out that beauty of form or complexion is not the only attraction of their sex. It may first strike the eye, but it cannot long amuse and bewilder the fancy, and the heart is very apt to run after the fancy and to clothe the countenance of the intelligent with an ideal beauty, which is more permanently fascinating than what is called the real.

A STRANGE SCENE OF RECONCILIATION.—Being now of age [James the Sixth and First] and the last of his family, he determined on matrimony, and opened a negociation with Denmark to that effect, directing his whole energies in the meanwhile to the reduction of his kingdom to peace and quietness, anticipative of the happy prospect before him. His first object was to appease the hereditary feuds which either raged or smouldered throughout the kingdom. Crawford and Glamis, Montrose and Angus, were the chief delinquents. These, and other hereditary enemies, he invited to a sumptuous banquet at Holyrood house, and persuaded them to pledge to him and to each other friendship and good understanding for the future. This reconciliation was solemnised after a singular fashion. "After supper," says Mr. Chambers, "the whole party sallied out of the palace into the streets of the neighbouring city, exactly in the guise in which they had sat at table, that is without sword and doublet, and, ranging themselves into a column, walked hand in hand to the Market Cross, the King at their head, supported by his kinsman, Hamilton, and they themselves each side by side with the particular individual against whom he had lately borne the most deadly hostility. So strange a procession attracted an immense crowd; and it was not without feelings of the highest gratification that the peaceable citizens beheld a scene which seemed to betoken a conclusion to all civil war in the country. The magistrates, according to the report of one of their fellow citizens, went in advance of the procession, dancing for very joy. The prisoners for debt were liberated from gaol; the Cross was hung with tapestry, and planted with trumpeters and singers; the gibbets, which had stood there for years, to execute the numerous victims of civil discord, were hewed down and burnt; and, a long table being placed upon the street, the King and the nobles sat down and partook of a civic banquet, while every window and outer stair in the neighbourhood displayed a similar scene of feasting and social joy. After all the individuals formerly at feud had publicly shaken hands with each other, and drunk to each other's health, the whole returned in similar order to the palace, amidst music, the firing of cannon, and the blessings of a people which seemed absolutely transported with joy.—*Lord Lindsay's Life.*

AN AMERICAN LADY.—In the midst of the richest agricultural region of the Northern States lives a lady—a young unmarried lady—mistress of herself, of some thousands of acres of the finest lands, and a mansion which is almost the *ideal* of taste and refinement. Very well. Does this lady sit in her drawing room all day to receive her visitors? By no means. You will find her in the morning either on horseback or driving a light carriage with a pair of spirited horses. She explores every corner of the estate; she visits her tenants, examines the crops, projects improvements, directs repairs, and is thoroughly mistress of her whole demesne. Her mansion opens into the most exquisite garden of flowers and fruits, every one of which she knows by heart. And yet this lady, so energetic and spirited in her enjoyment and management in out-of-door matters, is in the drawing room the most gentle, the most retiring, the most refined of her sex.—*Downing's Horticulturist.*

UTILITY OF NETTLES.—It is a singular fact that steel dipped in the juice of the nettle becomes flexible. Dr. Thornton, who has made the medicinal properties of our wild plants his peculiar study, states that lint dipped in nettle juice, and put up the nostril, has been known to stay the bleeding of the nose when all other remedies have failed; and adds that fourteen or fifteen of the seeds ground into powder, and taken daily, will cure the swelling in the neck, known by the name of goitre, without any way injuring the general habit.

THE DINNER HOUR.—"Sally, what time do your folks dine?" "Soon as you go away—that's Missus' orders."

Dickens, it is calculated, received 2s. 6d. for every word in his last work, "The Ghost's Bargain."

STORMING OF A VILLAGE IN THE FAMOUS BATTLE OF GOOJERAT.—Our men, who had been held down all this time, started up with a cheer. It was the last some of them gave, poor fellows! A round shot took off a man's head close to me, and spattered his brains in my face, the bullets whizzing about like hail—and as we came nearer, grape was poured into us, but not a man wavered for a second. "Officers to front—Lead on your men!" shouted the major; and we sprang forward amidst a shower of balls, dashed across a deep nullah, gave one rattling volley, and poured into the village at every point. Many of the Sikhs stood and fought like men, but the greater portion (there must have been at least 1000) left the village at one end as we entered the other. Those who remained were shot or bayoneted on the spot. There was no quarter given. A number of them shut themselves up in the houses, but our men beat down the doors, and poured in volley after volley, and sullenly and savagely they died fighting to the last. We captured three of their standards in the village and then, leaving the left wing to keep possession, we defiled to the right; and found ourselves under a hot fire of grape and canister, totally unsupported, as we had advanced in front of the whole line to storm the village, and the troop of horse-artillery had been obliged to retire, being temporarily disabled. This was the most deadly fire we were exposed to during the day, the balls hissing about like winged serpents. I was talking to Sprot, and made some remark about the fire, and he answered me with a smile, and I turned my head to watch Fordyce's troop of horse-artillery coming up again to our support; when I looked round, Sprot was lying at my feet in his blood. I tried to raise him, but he was stone-dead. A ball had struck him on the back of the head, and entered the brain. And there he lay—the finest young fellow in the corps—the life and soul of the mess, beloved by all—struck down in his prime. The smile was on his lips as when he spoke to me last; and but for the blood that bedabbled his hair, and the cold blue hue about his lips and eyelids, you would have fancied him in a peaceful sleep—so calm, so painless was the expression of his countenance. He was one of my chief friends; but it was no time for lamentation; and, after taking one long gaze at his pallid face, a moment ago so full of life and manly beauty, I rejoined my company.—*Fraser.*

CONSUMPTION OF ARDENT SPIRITS IN ENGLAND.—One of the things which strike most forcibly the American visitor in Great Britain, is the immense amount of spirits and beer offered for sale. From the time he sets foot in Liverpool, until he returns thither for embarkation after travelling all over the Continent, the preeminence of Britain in the consumption of strong drink is astounding, and leads him almost to wonder whether there are any sober people in a country where alcohol occupies such a place among articles of merchandise. During a somewhat extended tour on the Continent, we could not but notice that the only people we saw drinking spirits were Britions—even in Germany and Holland, supposed to be drinking countries. The difference in this respect between Britain and other countries is more striking than any one could believe without actual observation, and the fact is certainly one which demands serious consideration. The number of persons one meets in England bearing evident marks of intemperate habits, shows that it is quite time the subject attracted the attention not only of the philanthropist but the statesman.—*Fraser's Magazine.*

MOVEMENT OF THE MOON AMID THE STARS.—The visible surface of the starry heavens is the dial-plate of our clock, the stars are the fixed marks distributed around its circuit, the moon is the movable hand, which, with a motion that, superficially considered, seems uniform, but which, when carefully examined, is found to be far otherwise, and which, regulated by mechanical laws of astonishing complexity and intricacy in result, though beautifully simple in principle and design, performs a monthly circuit among them, passing visibly over and hiding, or as it is called, occulting some, and gliding beside and between others; and whose position among them can, at any moment when it is visible, be exactly measured by the help of a sextant, just as we might measure the place of our clock-hand among the marks on its dial-plate with a pair of compasses, and thence, from the known and calculated laws of its motion, deduce the time.—*Herschel.*

LIVERPOOL, July 28.

LIVERPOOL MONTHLY TIMBER REPORT.—The arrivals from British America during the month consist of 62 vessels, 32,569 tons, against 44 vessels, 22,878 tons, in same month last year; but the aggregate import since 1st Feb. is nearly on a par, this year showing 102 vessels, 52,297 tons, against 86 vessels, 50,567 tons, last year. The operations in cargoes having been considerable, and for St. John Yellow Pine prices have been well sustained; but for Spruce Deals and Quebec Yellow Pine they have given way, without any very apparent reason for so doing beyond the disposition of some of the leading importers to sell at declining prices. One great desideratum has been obtained as regards the inland carriage—namely, a reduction of rates, the London and North Western Railway, and the canal, now carrying to Manchester at 6s. 6d, and to East Lancashire at 5s. per ton.—We are, however, still without the long-promised facilities of rails to connect the places of deposit with the railways and wharfs; and this is required to make effectual and complete the valuable concession of the carrying companies. Such facilities would be equivalent to a further reduction, and enable this port to sustain in central markets its natural pre-eminence for the supply of Colonial Woods, especially in Deals.

Pine Timber.—Of St. John, one cargo, of 20 inches averages, was sold at 19½d per foot; two, of 18¾ inches, at 18½d: one, of 18⅝ in at 18½d: a parcel, of 18 inches, at 18d; a cargo, of 18 inches, at 17¾d: one, of 17¾ inches, at 17½d: and a parcel, of 15 inches, at 14d per foot.

Birch.—St. John, with cargo, has been sold at 14d to 15d, in cargo at 16d, and in the yard at 16d to 18d, Halifax at 14d, P. E. Island at 13½ to 15¾d, and Miramichi at 14½d per foot.

New Brunswick and Nova Scotia Pine Planks and Boards.—St. John, with cargo, have been sold at £6 to £7, and in cargo at £6 15s to £7 5s., Richibucto at £7, Dorchester at £6 10s., Halifax at £6 10s. to £6 15s. and P. E. Island at £6 to £6 10s. per standard. A cargo of St. Andrews Boards was sold at £9 2s. 6d., and one mixed with Hemlock at £5 15s. per standard.

Railway Sleepers.—A cargo of St. John, 9x10x5, was sold at 3s. 3d; one Quebec, same size, at 3s. 3d.; one mixed sizes at 3s. each, and a parcel of St. John, 9x9x4½, at 2s. 3d. each, this last as stowage with cargo.