The Weekly Observer.

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SAINT JOHN, N. B., TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 16, 1847.

VOL. XX.—NO. 21.

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 Court of Common Council holden at the City Hall of the City of Saint John, on Wednesday the twenty-seventh day of October, Anno Domini 1847:

The following Laws and Ordinances of the said City, which were about to expire, are read and re-enacted; viz:—

"A LAW for preventing and extinguishing Fires 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 directing the uses 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 regulate the Public Burying Ground on the Eastern side of the Harbour 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 Port Wardens 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 Fire-Wood."

"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 intituled '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 for regulating Pilots and establishing the rates of Pilotage of Vessels into and out of the Harbour 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." *By Order of the Common Council*

J. WILLIAM BOYD,
Common Clerk, &c.

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 Papers; Pocket Books, Card Cases, Albums, Drawing Pencils, Quills, Steel Pens, Wafers, Wax, Office Tape, Parchment, Ink and Ink-Powders, Slates, Copy Books, Memorandum Books, Blank Books, Picture Frames, Drawing Paper, Artists' Materials; Fulton & Knight's *Pronouncing Dictionary*, the Tutors' Assistant, by Lawrie, with Key; *Universal Spelling Book*, new edition, 1846; British Primers, 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 Paterson, LL.D., Principal of the Grammar School, St. John, New-Brunswick.

Sept. 7. V. H. NELSON.

NOTICE.

THE WATCHES stolen from the Subscriber on the night of Wednesday the 29th September, as follows—Gold Watch, No. 1114, made by Grays, of Belfast. Silver do. Patent Lever, by Hornby & Son, Liverpool.

It is particularly requested that the above Watches may be stopped, or returned to the owner,—as well as the American Bank Notes, which are marked, and payment forbid at the several Banking Institutions in Massachusetts, New York and New Hampshire, and they are of no use to any person but the owner.

Oct. 19. BENJAMAIN SMITH.

NOTICE.

ALL Persons having any legal demands against the Estate of SEYMOUR PICKETT, Esq., late of Golden Vale, Kingston, King's County, Cloth Manufacturer, deceased, are requested to present the same, duly attested, to the subscriber, at Mr. James Agnew's, King street,) within Six Months from the date hereof; and all persons indebted to said Estate, are requested to call and make immediate settlement.

L. F. PICKETT,
Administratrix.

St. John, N. B., April 3, 1847.

NOTICE.

ALL Persons having any legal demands against the Estate of the late JOHN SHANAHAN, Junior, of Wickham, Queen's County, deceased, are hereby notified to present the same, duly attested, within Three Calendar Months from the date hereof; and all those indebted to the said Estate are required to make immediate payment to

MARY JANE SHANAHAN, *Adm'trx.*
A. B. McDONALD, *Administrator.*

Wickham, 21st July, 1847.—3i

NUTS—30 Barrels Hickory Nuts, at very low rates. (Nov. 2.) GEO. THOMAS.

NEW FALL GOODS,
Per LION, from Glasgow.

Gilchrist & Inches

Have received per Lion, from Glasgow, part of their FALL SUPPLY—consisting of

FANCY CACHMERES, Orleans and DeLaines, Galla PLAIDS and WOOLLEN CLOAKINGS, Plain and Printed COTTONS, Ginghams, Woollen, Plaid, and Maud SHAWLS and Handkfs., Twilled Plaidings, FLANNELS and BLANKETS, CLOTHS, Tweeds, Doeskins, LINENS, Lawns, Osnaburgs, Towelling, And a variety of Small Wares, all of which will be sold at low prices for CASH.

*** Remainder of their Importation soon expected from Liverpool and London.

Market Square, St. John, 5th October, 1847.

LONDON HOUSE,
Market Square.

Winter Importations!

Per *Commodore, Mountaineer*, and *Lion*, from London, Liverpool, and the Clyde—

AN extensive Stock of SHAWLS, SCARFS, Hdkfs., CLOAKINGS, *Silks, Satins, Satin Turcs*, Silk and Satin Handkerchiefs and Neck Ties, *Velvets, Ribbons, Gloves, Hose, Laces*, Cashmeres, Coburg and Orleans Cloths, Tartans, Camlets, Paramatta, Moreens, Aprons, Gent's Mufflers, Doeskins, Kerseys, Tweeds, *Pilot, Beaver, and Broad CLOTHS*, &c. A large quantity of PRINTS, Grey & White COTTONS, Ginghams, Furnitures, Linings, LINENS, Lawns, Diapers, Muslins, Moleskins, Ticks, SHEETINGS, Shirtings, *FLANNELS, BLANKETS*, Quilts, Counterpanes, Duck, Dowlas, Padding, Canvass, Cotton Warp, &c.

Also, a variety of FURS.

October 12. T. W. DANIEL.

LONDON GOODS.

Landing ex *Commodore*, from London:

100 CHESTS Fine Congo TEA,
5 Chests Old Hyson do.
7 Hhds, LOAF SUGAR,
5 Hhds. Crushed Loaf do.
20 Boxes Sperm CANDLES,
5 Casks BLACKING,
50 Kegs *Brandram's* WHITE LEAD,
10 Kegs Superfine MUSTARD,
3 Cases Windsor SOAP,
2 Casks *Lazenby's* PICKELS and SAUCES,
Cases Manilla CHEROOTS, Italian Juice, Tapioca, Nutmegs, Salad OIL, Isinglass, Maccaroni, Vermicelli, Patent Groats of Barley, &c. &c.

For sale by JARDINE & CO.

October 12, 1847.

NEW FALL GOODS.

Recv'd. at the "LIVERPOOL HOUSE," *Prince Wm. Street*, per the "Lion," from Glasgow:

WOOLLEN and Worsted Fancy CLOAKING and Victoria CLOTH,
" " Fancy VESTINGS
" " Plain and Fancy SHAWLS,
" " Cravats and Handkerchiefs,
Superfine CARPETING and Hearth RUGS,
White and Brown Linen, Lawn, Diaper, Duck,
Linen Damask Table Cloths, in piece,
Linen Damask Table Cloths, Unbleached do.
Jaconet, Mull, Swiss, Book, Tarlatan & Stripe Muslins,
Ladies' Sewed Muslin Collars, and Linen Collars & Cuffs,
Twilled Regatta, Earlstein Gingham,
Venetian Blinds, &c.

The above, with a large variety of seasonable Goods, are offered very low at Wholesale and Retail.

VAUGHANS & LOCKHART.

Vinegar, Saleratus, &c.

Now landing, per *Ganymede*, from New York:—

TEN BARRELS real Cider VINEGAR,
5 casks SALÆRATUS,
20 M. HAVANA CIGARS—choice brands,
20 boxes superior Chewing TOBACCO,
40 chests CONGOU TEA.—will be sold very low, by FLEWWELLING & READING,

Oct. 19. No. 19, King-street.

VICTORIA HOUSE.

OCTOBER, 1847.

GREAT BARGAINS!!

Selling off at and under First Cost!!

FOR FIFTEEN DAYS ONLY!!

Until the Opening of their New Establishment.

The Subscribers, in consequence of making extensive alterations and additions to their Premises, will commence on *Tuesday* Next, 12th October, to clear off their ENTIRE STOCK, comprising,

BROAD CLOTHS; Pilot and Beaver Cloths CASSIMERES, BUCKSKINS, and Fancy TROWSERINGS,
Vestings, in Satin, Velvet, Cachmere, & Valentia,
Ladies Dress Materials, *Newest Winter Styles*:
Gros de Naps, TURC SATINS, DUCAPES, & BARATHEAS,
Cobourgs, Cachmeres, De Laines, and Orleans,
Ladies' SHAWLS and SCARFS, newest designs,
Newest Winter RIBBONS, for Cap & Bonnet,
Ladies' Silk and Satin NECK TIES,
Laces, Habit Shirts, Collars, and Capes,
HOSIERY and GLOVES of every description,
FURS in *Muffs, Boas, Victorines, and Capes*,
Gala Plaids, and Fancy Winter CLOAKINGS,
BLANKETS, FLANNELS, Serges, & Baizes,
Garment and Furniture PRINTS,
Scotch and French GINGHAMS, LAWNS, &c
Crapes and Plaid Camlets, for Childrens' dresses,
Moleskins, Cantoons, Jeans, and Tickings,
Twilled and Plain Shirting Stripes and Checks,
Grey and White Cottons, Sheetings, and Warps,
Irish Linens, Lawns, Hollands, Diapers, &c.
Gent's. Silk and Satin Scarfs, OPERA TIES, STOCKS, &c.
Silk and Satin Neck and Pocket Handkerchiefs,
Youths' and Gent's. Cloth and FUR CAPS,
Silk, Gossamer, and BEAVER HATS,
Tailors' Trimmings, & small wares of every kind.

FOR CASH ONLY!!

Just arrived per ship *Mountaineer, from Liverpool*, and *Commodore, from London*—Part of

Fall & Winter GOODS,

And DAILY EXPECTED, further FALL IMPORTATIONS, from London, Leeds, Manchester, and Glasgow, per ships *Commodore Howard, Themis, and Lisbon.*

☞ Entrance, during the above Sale, by the HALL DOOR, Prince Wm. Street.

JAMES DOHERTY & CO.

Rum, Sugar, Ship Bread, &c

Now landing for the subscriber—

20 PUNS. High Proof RUM.
10 Puns. fine flavored Jamaica,
15 Hhds. bright quality SUGAR,
40 Barrels } Fresh NAVY BREAD.
20 Bags }
Also—50 Brls. Genesee Superfine FLOUR.

October 19. JOHN V. THURGAR.

The Earland.

STANZAS.

Cling to the world in rosy health,
And drink its sweet alluring pleasures,
Bow at the golden shrine of wealth,
And worship time's bewitching treasures,
But know, the hour of pain will come,
And sickness bring its cloud of sorrow,
To wrap in gloom our happy home,
And quench the sunlight of to-morrow.

Twine ye the green bay wreath of joy,
And bind it on the brow of gladness,
And let no warning voice alloy—
No whisp'ring spirit breathe of sadness—
For full should be his meed of bliss,
Whose hold on time so soon must sever,
Who wins no other world than this,
And with it—loses all forever.

Pale sickness with its train of woes,
Misfortune, penury and grief,
The mournful fate which autumn throws
Over the sear and faded leaf—
The good man's doom on earth may be,
And he may struggle long with fate
But sweet the rest his soul shall see
When worlds lie wreck'd and desolate.

THE PARTING.

(From the Family Herald.)

I deem'd the tie that link'd us twain
Was strong, and form'd to last for ever;
But, ah! delusion fond and vain!
I feel the tie must shortly sever.

'Mid fashion's throng in festive hall,
Or wheresoe'er my steps inclined—
At morning walk, or midnight ball,
Close did'st thou ever hang behind.

But oft hast thou embraced my zone,
When none the tight embrace could see;
They vainly deem'd that we were one;
And wilt thou now fall off from me?

I feel that we must part; but, oh!
Dawtness'd let that parting be—
Where none can see, where none can know,
That thou hast ceased to cling to me.

Then go—I can my tears restrain,
Nor shake a nerve, nor move a muscle;
But, oh! I feel I plead in vain;
And thou art gone—my treach'rous BUSTLE!

Miscellaneous.

A FASHIONABLE BOARDING-SCHOOL.

(From "Whom to Marry and How to get Married.")

"I hadn't been long at Turnham Green before I found out that Mrs. Thimblebee's was no ordinary establishment. It was the boast of both ladies that no vulgar tradesman's daughter had ever polished the exquisitely refined atmosphere of 'Chesterfield House'—even though they had had several advantageous offers upon the 'mutual advantage' system. Indeed, they referred with great pride to their heroic refusal to allow the eldest girl of a highly fashionable butcher at the West End to mingle in their select circle, notwithstanding her fond parent had generously consented to estimate the blessings and graces of French and Italian, Music and Dancing, and Berlin-wool Work, at several hundred pounds—of beef and mutton per quarter. No! the Misses Thimblebee were in no way anxious to devote their energies to the rearing of young plebeian 'mushrooms,' though nothing on earth would have given them greater pleasure than to have bestowed their talents upon the training of budding ducal 'strawberry-leaves.' At Chesterfield House young ladies rehearsed the parts they were intended to *act* at Almack's.—There the rough block of the child of nature received its finishing touches, and was converted into the highly polished statue of fashionable society—fit for an ornament to any drawing-room.—There the grave of departed nature was adorned with all kinds of artificial flowers; and there Woman—tutored in all the fascinations of the ball-room—was taught to shine at night like the glow-worm; in order to attract her mate by the display of a brilliance that had no warmth in it."

Miss De Roos soon found that this was the very place to cure her of the silly, romantic ideas she had been indulging;

"The first day I was at Chesterfield House, upon my word, if my whole time wasn't completely taken up in telling the stupid girls, 'what my Pa was,' and 'what kind of a carriage we kept,' and 'how many servants we had,' and 'whether I had any brothers or not;' and when I informed them that I had 'only one,'—then it was, 'Is he good looking?' and 'had the dear got black or blue eyes,' and 'what was the colour of the pet's hair?' and 'did it curl naturally or not?' and 'was the angel in long-tailed coats yet, and out of turned-down collars or not?' and 'did Ma intend the beauty for the army or the church;' or did I think she'd make a duck of an impudent young monkey of a midshipman of him, in a gold lace cap, and tiddy-ickle ringlets, like that charming rogue of a brother of Miss Gheerding that left last half, and whom Miss Thimblebee had ordered to quit the house, at least a dozen times, for his tricks.'"

THE QUEEN IN THE HIGHLANDS.

(From the Court Circular of "The Man in the Moon.")

Ardverikie, Monday.

A message was on Friday despatched to Perthshire, requesting the immediate attendance at Court of the Duke of Atholl.

His Grace accordingly arrived to day, and had an audience of her Majesty.

The following conversation took place:—

Queen.—Your Grace is welcome. We sent for you to hear from your own lips an indignant denial of the report which we have read in the papers, to the effect that you have shut up Glen Tilt, and refused to allow our peaceable and picture-queseeking subjects to avail themselves of what has been public right since sward was green, and heather purple.

Duke.—*Why*—ah—ah—in fact—your—Majesty—I—that is—ah, ah—

Queen.—In two words, you have shut up the pass.

Duke.—Ahem—ah—the rights of property.

Queen.—Just so. The man who occupies a couple of houses in the Strand may stretch a chain across the thorough-fare—the rights of property indeed!

Duke.—The deer, your Majesty, the deer.

Queen.—*We* have a great respect for venison, but we have no notion of half a county being given to suit the exclusive notions of bucks and does.

Duke.—May it please your Majesty—ah—ah—the Glen—ahem—is my own.

Queen.—But the right of traversing it belongs to every man, woman, and child, within our realms. The parks of London are ours—how long do you think we should reign were we to attempt to close them?

Duke.—The cases are different. The deer require absolute solitude.

Queen.—Then ship your deer off for some uninhabited island in the South Seas, and take yourself off with them.

Duke.—The perfect breeding of stags—

Queen.—Seems inconsistent with the perfect breeding of Dukes.

Duke.—I—I—can urge no more.—If it be your Majesty's pleasure—

Queen.—It is part of our pleasure to see to the pleasure of our subjects.

Duke.—The Glen will then—

Queen.—Be thrown immediately open to all the world.

Duke.—(Bowing.)—It will.

Queen.—*We* thank you. *Will* your Grace join our circle at dinner this evening?

Duke.—'Too proud, your Majesty.'

We are requested to state that for the next six weeks the Duke himself will act as guide to any tourist who may propose to explore the recesses of Glen Tilt.

An express has been sent to Ardverekie for the Duke of Leeds. The message is understood to have reference to Glen Lui Beg, which has been for some time in a state of blockade.

The Rural Beauty of England.

Beautiful to behold is England on a sunny summer's day; so clean, so verdant, so full of quiet life, so fresh, wearing so lightly the garland of age. What a tree! that cottage, how fragrant it looks through its flowers;—the turf about that church has been green for ages. Here is a thatched hamlet, its open doors lighted with rosy faces at the sound of our wheels; this avenue of oaks sets the imagination to building a mansion at the end of it. What town is that clustered around yon huge square tower? and the ear welcomes a familiar name, endeared by genius to the American heart. * * * At every pause in our walk the aspect of the landscape varid, under the control of the chief feature of the scenery, the encircling mountains with their vast company of shadows, which, as unconsciously changing your position you shift the point of view, open or close gorges and alleys, and hide or reveal their own tops, producing the effect of a moving panorama. But a week since we were on the ocean, a month since, in the New World,—now on the beaten sod of the Old—young Americans enjoying Old England. Every object within sight, raised by the hand of man, looks touched with antiquity; the grey stone wall, with its coping of moss, the cottage ivy-screened, the Saxon church tower. Even what is new hasn't a new look. The modern mansion is mellowed by architecture and tint into keeping with its older neighbours. To be old here, is to be respectable, and time-honoured is the epithet most coveted. You see no sign of the doings of yesterday or yesteryear: the new is careful of obtruding itself, and comes into the world under matronage of the old. But the footprint of age is not traced in rust and decay. We are in free and thriving England, where Time's accumulations are shaped by a busy, confident, sagacious hand, man co-working with Nature at the ceaseless loom of time, so that little be wasted and little misspent. The English have a strong sympathy with rural nature. The capabilities of the landscape are developed and assisted with a loving and judicious eye, and the beautiful effects are visible not merely in the lordly domain or secluded pleasure-ground, where a single mind brings about a predetermined end, but in the general aspect of the land. The thatched cottage, the broad castle, the simple lawn, the luxurious park, the scattered hamlet, the compact borough, all the features which make up the physiognomy of woody, mossy, rain-washed England, harmonise with nature and with one another.—[Thoughts in Europe by an American.

Spain, Past and Present.

There are few, if any, countries which more deserve attention than Spain, whether in respect to her past history, her present state of transition, or her future career. Possessed, in a remarkable degree, of the elements of national strength and greatness, Spain rose, after many struggles and much noble effort, to be for a time the arbitress among the nations both of the Old World and the New. But, speedily passing her zenith, she has now been descending, through successive centuries, with brief respite, from one stage of decline to another, until little else remains for the present but the shade of a mighty name. Decay is within her cities, and the desert among her plains—her highways are unfrequented and lonely—those great ports and naval arsenals, which furnished forth magnificent fleets from the days of the Armada to those of Trafalgar, are now almost, or altogether, without one solitary ship of war; and those soldiers who conquered at the Garigliano, and Pavia, and St. Quintin, or won kingdoms under Cortes and Pizarro, have been succeeded by the modern armies which fled before the French invaders of their country, with a facility that stripped even victory of its renown. So melancholy a change in the fate of a great nation it is profoundly affecting to contemplate; and all the more so, as it is borne with an apparent patience and resignation, which, had they been free from the taint of a too submissive indolence, would have lent something like dignity even to decline. The true cause of the flow and ebb of Spanish greatness is written in obvious characters in her history; it is fraught with instruction, and may be expressed in few words. Spain arose in the day of her freedom; from the hour when her civil and religious liberties were subverted, she has decayed; and her regeneration will only be assured from the date when those liberties shall once again be restored.—*North British Review.*

Lord Nelson's Flag Lieutenant.

The lamented death of Vice-Admiral Sir Charles Dashwood, K. C. B., has at length elevated to his flag an officer in whose welfare the country generally feels a warm interest. We allude to the officer who, on the 21st October 1805, hoisted a telegraphic signal—the last ever made by the immortal Nelson—which found a response in every British heart. That officer was Lieutenant John Pasco, and the signal one never to be forgotten—"England expects every man will do his duty." From some cause, explicable only by the melancholy circumstance that Nelson was killed, and therefore forgotten in a shameless manner by the authorities of the period, Lieutenant Pasco, although the senior Lieutenant of the Victory, was only advanced one step in rank. He was made a commander, and six years were permitted to pass over his head before the next step of Post Captain was given him. Nelson was no more, and Nelson's followers were uncared for. Political interest was paramount, and the officer whose applications for employment were based only upon professional merit met with continual rebuffs. After lingering out 36 years upon the list of captains, and holding a commission in the navy for a period of 52 years, this officer has obtained his flag. He has our sincere congratulations on the occasion. Although at an advanced period of life, he has given convincing proofs of mental energy during the time he has held command of the Victory, and as some recompense for withholding that full promotion which was due in 1805, his claim to the first vacant eligible appointment should be favourably entertained. Rear-Admiral Pasco loses £292 a-year by his promotion.—[United Service Gazette.

Another Waterloo Man Gone.—The death of General Sir John Lambert, G.C.B., is announced at the age of 75. General Lambert was one of the most distinguished officers in the army. He commenced a glorious career with the Guards, and with them won distinction and promotion under those heroes of the Peninsula, Moore and Wellington; and in the campaign and "crowning event" at Waterloo commanded the 10th brigade, consisting of the 4th, 27th, 40th, and 81st Regiments. He entered the army as ensign in the 1st Foot Guards in January, 1791, and within 23 years was a major-general. He served in the campaign of 1793 in Flanders, with the Guards, and was present at the siege of Valenciennes, the action at Lincelles, and Dunkirk. In October of that year he became lieutenant and captain, and served as adjutant to the regiment in the year following, and was with the Guards in Ireland during the rebellion.—In 1800 he embarked with the expedition to Holland, and was present in the actions of the 27th August, 10th and 19th September, and 2d and 6th October. In May, 1801, he became captain and lieutenant-colonel. He proceeded to the Peninsula, and served with Sir John Moore in 1808-9, and was with him in the retreat and battle of Corunna. In 1809 he commanded the light companies of the 1st and 3d brigades of Guards in the Scheldt expedition, obtained the rank of colonel in July, 1810; and in May, 1811, embarked in command of the 3d battalion of the 1st Guards, for Cadiz; thence he proceeded, by order of Lord Wellington, in January, 1812, with a brigade to Carthagena. He returned to Cadiz on the 15th April, and assumed the command of the reserve in the Isla de Leon, and in October of that year joined the main army at Salamanco. In 1813 he was placed on the staff of the army, under the Duke of Wellington; and on the 4th of June was promoted to the rank of major general, and appointed to a brigade in the 6th division, which he commanded successively in the affairs of Nivelle, Nive, Orthes, and Toulouse, for which he obtained a cross. Subsequently, he was appointed to the staff in America, and took part in the attack on New Orleans, in January, 1815, and seige of Fort Bowyer, succeeding to the command of the army on the deaths of Generals Pakenham and Gibbs. He arrived home just in time to be appointed to the command of a brigade, in the campaign of 1815, and to participate in its eternal glories. In 1824 he was appointed to the colonelcy of the 10th Foot; in May, 1825, he attained the rank of lieutenant general; and in November, 1841, that of general. In addition to the order of G.C.B., he was a knight of the third class of Wladimir of Russia, and commander of the Bavarian order of Maximilian Joseph.

The Parks of England.—To give a foreigner some idea of the fertile richness of England, no better spot could be selected to which to take him than one of the very beautiful parks of the nobility. He would there witness a combination of natural beauties such as no other country in the known world can supply in anything like the same perfection. Trees whose growth has been coeval with the growth of centuries, copses of brushwood and young plantations, wearing the most vigorous and healthy aspect—wide sheets of water, adorned by swans of graceful shape—a green sward redolent of thyme, and musical in its summer freshness with the voices of the grasshopper and wandering bee—now swelling into a gentle ascent, now lapsing into a forest dell, where that most aristocratic of animals, the agile and timid deer, lies couching in the feathery fern. Anon, an avenue of limes some half mile long, leading to the hall or mansion of the noble owner; these, with occasional glimpses, neither few nor far between, of cottage roof and village spire, mingling with the vast and extensive prospect of arable and medow land—these, ay, all these, would arrest his attention and excite his admiration. And these scenes of beauty are by no means rare; they occur throughout the several counties into which this island is divided. Although a kind of individuality serves to define them, yet each, in its way, possesses great and varied attractions.—["Sharpe's London Magazine."

What is a Declaration of War?—It is a sentence of death against thousands of innocent beings who have undergone no trial. It is by one blow to commit a thousand murders. "How can any one pretend that he loves his neighbour as himself, when for reward he will shoot or stab him?" This question was asked by Voltaire, the infidel. Who can answer it? "Wherever Christians go they whiten the soil with human bones, and I will not have Christianity in my empire." This was the expression of the Emperor of China. Christians, can you sanction war after this? "The servant of the Lord must not strive, but be gentle unto all men, apt to teach, and patient."—(2 Tim. ii. 24.) Fearful tortures, the destruction of cities, the slaughter of men, the sorrow of the widow and fatherless, poverty, famine, and pestilence are the effects of war. What Christian can sanction it? Arbitration is wise, easy, friendly, and cheap; war is foolish, difficult, cruel, and dear. The annual cost of war to Christian Britain is more than four-fifths of all taxes. Considered in whatever light, it is an evil. "Blessed are the peace-makers, for they shall be called the children of God." (Mat. v. 9.) "He that ruleth his spirit is better than he that taketh a city." The more war is examined, the more horrid and unjustifiable it appears. Read Macnamara's Essay on the subject, published by the Peace Society. The British expenditure for ninety days previous to the battle of Waterloo averaged One Million Pounds sterling per day. What would such a sum accomplish in promoting the welfare of our race! There is equal scope for courage in blessing as in destroying mankind. The greatness of the warrior is poor and low compared with the magnanimity of virtue. Christians, patriots, philanthropists! think on these things.—"Leeds Mercury."

A Breakfast in Newgate after an Execution.—But while I looked on the hospitably spread table, I could not help connecting operations rather different in their character, which must have been going on at the same time. "In my mind's eye" I saw the attendants carrying the ham, fowl, and eggs, to the breakfast-table, while the Sheriffs and their guests were conducting the sufferers to the scaffold. From what I have already said, it must be inferred that the first speeches which accomplished the circuit of the table were of a very serious character; but, mingling with them some common breakfast-table requests and civilities caught my attention, as singular from their association. The performance of duties the most important cannot relieve man from the necessity of claiming his "daily bread," and I do not know that it is any reproach to a clergyman that he is not distinguished by a versatility of manner. The abrupt transition from the gravity of the pulpit to the flippancy of the Old Bailey bar, I should not admire; but the consistency of the reverend gentleman here attracted my notice. I had been just listening to him while he repeated, with devotional elongation, the solemn words of the burial service; and when I heard him with the same elongation of sound which had so impressively uttered, "Blessed are the dead that die in the Lord," address himself to me—"Shall I trouble you to cut up the fowl—can I help you to some tongue, Sir?" I confess that I felt tempted, not to laugh, but to comment on the oddly contrasted feelings which the same voice, thus variously exerted, within the compass of a very few moments, inspired—Horror-stricken, as I had been, at the first mention of the unfeeling word "breakfast," my excuse for staying was to see if others could eat. That I should take food was quite out of the question. But the wing of a foul having been put on my plate, I thought it would be rudeness to reject it. I began to masticate, inwardly reflecting that my abstinence would nothing benefit those whose sufferings I had still in my memory; and improving on this reconciling thought, I presently detected myself holding my plate for a second supply. "O sentiment!" I mentally exclaimed, "what art thou where opposed to a breakfast?"—[Many-Coloured Life.

The Peacock's Tail a Protection against other Animals.—The beauty of the peacock's plumage; was a theme of admiration in the remotest times and the bird was sought after as capable of adding splendour to the magnificence of Solomon. The chief display of this beauty arises from that arrangement of long and gorgeous feathers which spring from the space between the region behind the wings and the origin of the tail; but the use of this to the bird itself has been a subject of doubt. At first sight it seems to be no better than a luxuriance of nature, and an encumberance rather than a benefit. The action by which their splendour is outspread has also been deemed an absurd manifestation of pride. But men are imperfect interpreters of the actions of animals; and a closer examination of the habits of this bird will afford a different explanation.—The tail of the peacock is of a plain and humble description; and seems to be of no other use besides aiding in the erection of the long feathers of the loins: while the latter are supplied at their insertion with an arrangement of voluntary muscles, which contribute to their elevation, and to the other motions of which they are capable. If surprised by a foe, the peacock presently erects its gorgeous feathers; and the enemy at once beholds starting up before him a creature which his terror cannot fail to magnify into the bulk implied by the circumference of a glittering circle of the most dazzling hues, his attention at the same time being distracted by a hundred glaring eyes meeting his gaze in every direction. A hiss from the head in the centre, which in shape and colours resembles that of a serpent, and a ruetle from the trembling quills, are attended by an advance of the most conspicuous portion of this bulk: which is in itself an action of retreat, being caused by a receding motion of the body of the bird. That must be a bold animal which does not pause at the sight of such an object; and a short interval is sufficient to ensure the safety of the bird; but if, after all, the enemy should be bold enough to risk an assault, it is most likely that its eagerness or rage would be spent on the glittering appendages, in which case the creature is divested only of that which a little time will again supply. A like explanation may be offered of the use of the long and curious appendages of the head and neck of the various kinds of humming birds, which, however feeble, are a pugnacious race.—[Couch's Illustrations of Instinct.

The late Colonel Stoddart and Captain Conolly.—The *Friend of India* of the 29th of July, says, on the subject of these two unfortunate gentlemen—"For some time past there has been a rumour that the king of Bokhara had put to death the infamous Abdooll Sumul Khan, who has been rendered so notorious by Dr. Wolff's narrative. It has now been confirmed in a letter of a merchant at Bokhara to his correspondent at Cabul. The king struck him on the head himself with a small axe, upbraiding him with having instigated him (the king) to slay Stoddart and Conolly. This information gives additional confirmation to that which was indeed too evident previously—that those unfortunate officers were positively put to death by the Commander of the Faithful. Their relatives are, we fear, still buoyed up with hopes of their existence, which it is natural for them to cherish, but the present intelligence places the report of their death beyond all doubt.

The Reported Marriage of the Duke of Wellington and Miss Burdett Coutts.—It is now stated, upon the authority of an inmate of the Palace, that the idea of the marriage of the "Hero of a Hundred Fights" to Miss Burdett Coutts originated in a domestic circle of royalty. The great Duke, having received the royal command to dine with the Queen, the conversation, amongst other topics, incidentally turned upon the rich heiress, in the course of which her Majesty, struck by a sudden thought, jocularly suggested that Miss Burdett Coutts and the Duke of Wellington would make a good match. This singular notion caused a hearty laugh, and is the foundation of the reports relative to the anticipated marriage of these well-known personages.—*Sun.*

There is at this time in the warehouses of the St. Catherine Docks a rather curious importation, by a vessel from Bussorah, viz., a considerable number of bricks, about 13 inches square, each impressed with hierogiyphic characters, no doubt setting forth the name of the maker and date of manufacture. Some of them are represented as having formed a portion of the celebrated Tower of Babel; there are also several portions of statues in black marble, basalt, or granite, each covered with hieroglphic characters, and to those versed in ancient lore they will prove of much interest; but in addition thereto, there are several large cases of books in manuscript in the Persian and Arabic languages, which must have cost an immense sum and many years in the collection.—The whole are, it is expected, intended for the British Museum. If such be the case, they will form a very valuable addition to that institution, and prove there, as at the docks, subjects of great interest. It is much to be regretted that the vessel, having got on shore during her voyage, the books have been much damaged, but can no doubt be restored to such a state as to render them intelligible.

John Jacob Astor.—This celebrated *millionaire*, who is said to be worth over *twenty-five millions of dollars*, may be seen on sunny days, trying to walk on the side-walk of Broadway, assisted by a servant man. He is a poor pitiable object, with whom the poor, but sturdy beggar of the street would not exchange conditions, with the proviso of inheriting his ailments along with his wealth. This same Mr. Astor recently expressed himself as follows to a friend. "Ah, sir, the great error of my life was not stopping at a moderate competence. When I had accumulated the simple sum of $25,000, I should have retired to rural life, and in the quiet possession of just so much wealth as would have debarred me and mine from care and want, I might have met old age in amplitude of enjoyment, which the possession of wealth, equal to that of the Indies, has not been able to give me. Sir, a competence is enough, *none truly wise will desire more.*" Such sentiments, from such a man, are worth the serious consideration of those who are hastening to be rich, although already possessed of a handsome competence.

Pin Money.—A merchant prince in New York some time ago married a rustic belle from Orange County. The young bride was brought down to the city, and installed in one of the fine up-town mansions. Leaving home a few mornings since, Mr. —— observed to his wife:—"My love, here is some pin money, if you wish to go a shopping to-day," at the same time handing over a hundred dollar bill. "La! my dear Charles!" said the affectionate wife, "you must think we women use a monstrous heap of pins; don't you know, love, you gave me fifty dollars on Monday, for pin-money. I laid out only five dollars in pins, and have enough for five years."

"What blessings children are!" as the parish-clerk said when he took the fees for christening them.