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THE OBSERVER,
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Corporation Laws.

At a Common Council holden at the Council Chamber, on the 23d day of July, A. D. 1845.
Read and Enacted the following Law.

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

WHEREAS much inconvenience arises to the public from the irregular manner in which Coaches, Carriages, and other Vehicles standing for hire, are drawn up on the Market Square, and it is deemed expedient that some regulations should be made for preventing the same:

I. *Be it Ordained by the Mayor, Aldermen and Commonalty of the City of Saint John, in Common Council convened,* That from and after the passing of this Law, the Stands for Coaches, Carriages, and other vehicles intended to be used as Hackneys, shall be in the centre of King-street, eastward of a line drawn forty feet east from the east side of Prince William Street, and in such other place or places as the Mayor of the said City, or his Deputy for the time being, shall appoint, and that all such coaches, carriages, or other vehicles, as aforesaid, whilst waiting for employment, shall be drawn up in a single line on the said stands, with the horses' heads to the Eastward, leaving a sufficient space between each carriage or other vehicle for the convenient passage of foot passengers at all times; or they shall be drawn up in such other order or manner as the said Mayor, or his Deputy, shall direct and appoint; and if any coach, carriage, or other vehicle as aforesaid, whilst waiting for employment, shall be found standing upon any of the squares or streets within this city, other than on the regular stands appointed therefor as aforesaid, or in any other manner than is hereby directed, the owner or driver thereof shall for each and every offence forfeit and pay the sum of Ten Shillings.

II. *And be it ordained,* That the Mayor of the said City, or his Deputy, shall have full power to grant Licenses under his hand and seal, to such and so many persons, being Freemen of and residents within the said city, as he may see fit, to keep and drive carriages, coaches, or other vehicles to be used as hackneys, within the said city; provided always, that no person shall drive or cause to be driven more than one carriage, under the same License, at the same time, and such licenses at his will and pleasure to revoke and annul; and that every License so granted shall specify the number which the coach, carriage, or other vehicle to be used, or driven under such License, shall bear; and if any person shall use or drive or caused to be used or driven any such coach, carriage, or other vehicle as aforesaid within the said city for hire, without being Licensed as aforesaid, or shall continue to use or drive any such coach, carriage, or other vehicle as aforesaid, after the said License shall be revoked or annulled, or shall use or drive or cause to be used or driven, more than one coach, carriage, or other vehicle, under the same License at the same time, he shall forfeit and pay the sum of Forty Shillings for each and every offence.

III. *And be it ordained,* That if any owner or driver of any coach, carriage, or other vehicle, not duly Licensed as aforesaid, or having been Licensed, not having such License in force, shall draw up or place his coach, carriage, or other vehicle as aforesaid, on any of the stands appointed by or under this law, or shall draw up or place his coach, carriage, or other vehicle upon any of the streets, squares, or wharves within the city, to stand there waiting for employment, he shall forfeit and pay the sum of Forty Shillings for each and every offence.

IV. *And be it ordained,* That every person who shall be Licensed to drive any coach, carriage, or other vehicle as aforesaid, shall have the number expressed in such License, painted on the outside of such coach, carriage, or other vehicle as aforesaid, in plain legible figures not less than two inches in length about the centre of each side thereof, or in such other sufficient manner as the said Mayor or his Deputy shall direct and approve of; and every person Licensed as aforesaid, who shall use or drive or cause to be used or driven, any such coach, carriage, or other vehicle, as aforesaid, without having the number of his License so painted, as aforesaid, shall forfeit and pay the sum of Ten Shillings for each and every offence.

V. *And be it ordained,* That the driver of every coach, carriage, or other vehicle, as aforesaid, whilst waiting for employment at any stand, shall remain on the seat of such coach, carriage, or other vehicle as aforesaid, or at or near to the head of the horse or horses attached to such coach, carriage, or other vehicle, as aforesaid; and if any such coach, carriage, or other vehicle, as aforesaid, shall be left on any stand without the driver either on the seat or at or near to the head of the horse or horses as aforesaid, (unless he can shew some actual necessity for his absence,) the driver or owner of such coach, carriage, or other vehicle as aforesaid, shall forfeit and pay the sum of Twenty Shillings for each and every offence.

VI. *And be it ordained,* That it shall and may be lawful for the owner or driver of every coach, carriage, or other vehicle as aforesaid, to ask, demand, and receive the following prices or fares for the conveyance of passengers within the limits of the said City, viz.:—For conveying one passenger from any public stand to any other part of the said city, or from any one part of the said city, to any other part thereof, One Shilling; and for every passenger exceeding one, Sixpence additional, and if any driver of any coach, carriage, or other vehicle as aforesaid, shall be detained at any place by any passenger, or shall make any agreement for carrying any passenger or passengers by the hour, he shall be entitled to ask, demand, and receive the following rates, viz.:—For any time not exceeding half an hour, One Shilling and Three Pence, and in that proportion for every half hour that such coach, carriage or other vehicle as aforesaid, shall be detained or employed; provided always that in case any driver shall be required to cross the Ferry to Carleton, he shall in addition to the foregoing fares, be entitled to demand and receive the Ferriage for himself, his carriage and horses,—both going and returning.

VII. *And be it ordained,* That every coach, carriage, or other vehicle, used or driven for hire as aforesaid, shall have fastened up in some conspicuous place on the inside of such coach, carriage, or other vehicle as aforesaid, a plate or card on which shall be engraved or printed, distinctly to be seen, the name of the owner, the number of his License, and the Sixth Section of this Law shewing the Rates of Fare, and if any driver of any such Coach, Carriage or other Vehicle shall convey any passenger or passengers without having such plate or card as aforesaid, or shall ask or demand any greater or higher rates or prices than are hereby fixed, he shall not be entitled to recover any compensation for the conveyance of any such passenger or passengers. And if any owner or driver of any such coach, carriage, or other vehicle, shall convey or cause to be conveyed any passengers without having such plate or card as aforesaid, or shall demand and receive any greater or higher sum than he shall be entitled to receive by virtue of this ordinance, he shall be liable to the penalty of Ten Shillings for each and every offence.

VIII. *And be it ordained,* That if any driver of any such carriage, or other vehicle, as aforesaid, while on any the stands, shall neglect or refuse to convey any person or persons to any place or places within the said City, upon being applied to for that purpose, (unless he can prove that he was at the time actually hired to convey some other passenger,) he shall be liable to the penalty of Ten Shillings.

IX. And be it ordained, That if any driver of any coach, carriage, or other vehicle, licensed as aforesaid, shall be guilty of misbehaviour by getting intoxicated, giving abusive or insulting language, or other improper conduct, he shall on conviction forfeit and pay the sum of Twenty Shillings; and the Mayor, if he see fit, may forthwith revoke his license.

X. And be it ordained, That every coach, carriage, or other vehicle as aforesaid, when driven or used in the night, shall have fixed up on the outside thereof two lighted Lamps, one on either side, and that the said lamps shall have on the front and side glasses thereof, the number of the license painted in plain, legible figures, of, at least, two inches in length, so as to be distinctly visible, and if any person shall drive any such Coach, Carriage, or other Vehicle, as aforesaid, at night, without having such Lamps fixed up, lighted, and numbered, as aforesaid, the owner or driver of any such coach, carriage, or other vehicle, shall forfeit and pay the sum of Twenty Shillings for each and every offence.

XI. And be it ordained, That persons licensed to drive Coaches, Carriages, or other vehicles, as aforesaid, may also drive Stages or Sleighs in the Winter season, for the like purpose, and that all the provisions and penalties of this Law shall be applicable to Stages and Sleighs, in every respect, as they apply to Coaches, Carriages, and other vehicles, as aforesaid.

XII. And be it ordained, That the several and respective Penalties hereinbefore imposed and ordained, shall and may be recovered and levied in the manner and to the uses directed in and by the Law or Ordinance of this Corporation, entitled "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."

XIII. And be it ordained, That a Law of the Corporation, entitled "A Law to regulate Public Coaches and other Carriages used as Hackneys within the City of Saint John," which was re-enacted on the ninth day of April last, be and the same is hereby repealed.

By order of the Common Council.
JAMES PETERS, Jun., C. C.

ATLANTIC
Mutual Insurance Company of Boston.
MARINE AGENCY AT SAINT JOHN.
THE Subscriber is authorised by the Atlantic Mutual Insurance Company of Boston, to take Risks on Vessels, Cargoes, and Freights, to an extent not exceeding Ten Thousand Dollars on any one risk.
August 13. A. W. WHIPPLE.

PUBLIC NOTICE.
ALL persons having any demands against the firm of THOMAS NISBET & SON, *Cabinet Makers and Upholsterers*, or against the Estate of the late THOMAS NISBET, Junior, are requested to render the same forthwith; and all persons indebted to the said firm are requested to make immediate payment to the Subscriber, who continues the business under the same firm, and has now on hand an extensive assortment of superior NEW FURNITURE, of their own manufacture.
THOMAS NISBET.
St. John, N. B. 1st March, 1845.

New BOOKS and STATIONERY.
V. H. NELSON
OFFERS for sale at the VICTORIA BOOK-STORE, an extensive and well selected assortment of Books and Stationery, including—
SUPERFINE, fine, and common Post, Foolscap, Demy, Pot, and Note PAPERS;
500 reams Wrapping do.; Quills, Steel Pens;
Sealing Wax, Drawing Pencils, Artists' Materials;
Tissue, Fancy, and Coloured Papers,
Ledgers, Journals, Day Books, Copying Books, and Copying Presses;
Blank, Memorandum and Copy BOOKS;
Blue, Black, Red, and Copying INK;
Primers, Spelling Books, Dictionaries, Geographies, Arithmetics, Catechisms, and School Books of every description;
Slates and Slate Pencils; Bibles, Testaments;
Prayer Books, Psalm Books, Methodist and Baptist HYMN BOOKS, together with a large assortment of miscellaneous works in Divinity, History, Arts, Sciences, &c.
Sunday School Books, Prizes and Presents, Juvenile Books, &c. &c.
☞ Agent for the Publications of Messrs. Chambers, and for the sale of Morrison's Universal Medicine. June 17, 1845.

REMOVAL.
THE subscriber has removed his Business to the Store lately occupied by E. W. Greenwood, *(No. 19, South Market Wharf,)* and has now on hand—Superfine, Fine, and Middlings FLOUR, manufactured from prime Alexandria Wheat; RYE FLOUR; CORN MEAL; HORSE FEED, BRAN, &c. &c.
☞ He will also continue to attend to the sale of COUNTRY PRODUCE.
May 6, 1845.—2m. JOHN W. McLEOD.

Geneva, Wine, Brandy, &c.
Per Brig *Ariel*, Stewart, Master, from Glasgow
15 HHDS. superior quality Pale Hollands GIN;
10 Hhds. Old Cognac BRANDY;
2 Hhds. and 52 casks superior Old PORT WINE.
For sale low, by JOHN V. THURGAR.
St. John, 24th June, 1845.

Flour, Corn, &c.
Landing ex Sea Nymph, from Philadelphia:—
339 BARRELS Beaver Valley superfine FLOUR;
618 barrels RYE FLOUR; 576 brls. Corn Meal.
778 bushels round yellow CORN.
Ex "Eliza Jane," from Boston;
50 drums Smyrna FIGS,
5 drums Sultana RAISINS,
2 barrels PECAN NUTS,
5 bags English WALNUTS,
15 boxes SCYTHE STONES,
5 tierces RICE.
For sale by JARDINE & CO.
June 10, 1845.

APRIL 19, 1845.
HATS! HATS!
Just received from Boston, per steamer Herald, via Eastport:—
1 CASE best French Moleskin HATS, of this Spring Fashion.
ALSO—Children's HATS—Spanish shape, new style. Which together with a large Stock of various fashions on hand, will be sold low for Cash. C. D. EVERETT.
City Hat Store, Market Square, St. John, N. B.
☞ *Cash and the very highest prices paid for FURS of all kinds.*

Ship Chandlery, &c.
The subscriber has received per ship Themis, a general assortment of GOODS, among which are the following:—
120 COILS CORDAGE, ass'd from 9 thread Ratline, to 7 inch Hawser;
500 fathoms short link CHAIN, from 3-8 to 5-8 inches,
60 bags SPIKES, from 4½ to 9 inches,
10 casks Wrought NAILS, assorted,
Boiled and Raw Linseed OIL; Sheet Lead, OAKUM, Log Lines and Log Glasses,
Pump Tacks of all sizes, Paint Brushes, Tar Brushes, Ballast Shovels,
BUNTING and Ships' COLORS,
Brass and Wood COMPASSES, &c.
All of which will be sold at his usual moderate prices.
June 10. (64) JAMES ROBERTSON, *Nelson Street.*

CARPETING, &c.
Per "Caledonia," from Liverpool:—
400 YARDS assorted CARPETING,
22 Shepherd's PLAIDS,
20 Large HEARTH RUGS.—And for sale by
June 24, 1845. JOHN KINNEAR.

PATENT HEMP CORDAGE.
THE Subscribers offer for sale a well-assorted Stock of Patent Hemp Cordage.
June 17. ALLISON & SPURR.

Scythes, Sickles, Reaping Hooks, Coffee, &c.
Per Caledonia, from Liverpool, on Consignment;
20 DOZEN 40 to 46 inch Patent New-England pattern SCYTHES,
15 doz. No. 4, 5, and 6 B Y SICKLES,
10 doz. No. 2 and 3 REAPING HOOKS,
And,—per schooner Margaret, from Boston;
5 boxes containing 100 gross Patent Friction MATCHES,
5 dozen New-York Imitation *Griffin* SCYTHES, of the finest material,
2 boxes BRASS CLOCKS,
5 bags Porto Cabello COFFEE,
5 bags Cape Haytien ditto,
10 boxes *Winchester's* Shaving SOAP, in ¼ lb. Cakes,
12 doz. "*Fahnestock's* VERMIFUGE,"
25 doz. "*Dr. Pierce's Indian Restorative.*"—For sale by H. G. KINNEAR.

THE GARLAND.

SPITHEAD, JUNE 21ST, 1845.

"Britannia rules the waves!"
List to that thrilling strain,
That tells us there shall be no "slaves,"
Throughout her wide domain!
That wheresoe'er her flag may wave
Her "charter," won from Heaven, she'll keep,
Still potent to destroy, or save—
Her empire o'er the deep!

Hark to the cannons' roar
As the Island Queen sweeps by!
To the cheers from sea to shore,
That would seem to rend the sky!
Hark, again, what thunders peal,
As those "Wooden Walls" reply,
Till their decks begin to reel,
With that burst of loyalty!

All hail our Ocean Queen!
Hail, too, our "Wooden Walls!"
What dreams of glories that have been
That gallant show recalls!
What heroes of the mighty deep,
That long have run their race,
Uprise from their fame-hallowed sleep,
In this familiar place!

Too war-worn to take part
In your heart-stirring scene,
Like some bright star that dwells apart,
One ship afar is seen:*
Safe, in her honoured age, she sleeps
From storms she once might well defy;
But still the post of honour keeps—
The eidolon of VICTORY!

And bearing many a glorious name
Of hero-might, or battle flood,
Snatched from the brightest scroll of Fame,
Are ranged yon gallant sisterhood,
Meet spectacle for England's Queen,
Fit homage to her island reign,
Whose cherished boast hath ever been
Her empire o'er the main.†

"Britannia rules the waves!"
So says that thrilling song,
That tells us there shall be no slaves
Her stalwart sons among;
That wheresoe'er her flag may wave,
That charter, won from Heaven, she'll keep—
Still potent to destroy or save—
Her empire o'er the deep.

ALARIC A. WATTS.

* The Victory, in Portsmouth Harbour.
† The St. Vincent, Queen, Trafalgar, Albion, Vanguard, Canopus, Rodney, and Superb—Line-of-battle Ships composing the experimental squadron.

THE HONEY BEE.

Spread thy light wings and flee,
Wild honey bee!
The red rose thy treacherous kiss hath rifled,
With the pale lily's bell thy touch hath trifled,
Where the sweet citron bloom its scent exhaleth,
Where the sweet woodbine's breath the breeze regaleth,
Thy sport hath been, this live long summer day,
Cold dews arise! Away;
Spread thy light wings and flee,
Wild honey bee!

Spread thy light wings and flee,
Poor honey bee!
Go, hive thy plunder'd sweets for winter's pleasure,
Safe in thy waxen palace hoard thy treasure,
For lo! whilst thus thy selfish feast providing,
The spoiler cometh, to thy refuge gliding,
Thy dainty task achieved, prepare for death!
Dense fumes suspend thy breath;
'Tis past! All's o'er with thee,
Sweet honey bee!

MISCELLANEOUS.

Mrs. Caudle's Curtain Lectures.

Caudle comes home in the evening, as Mrs. Caudle has "just stepped out, shopping." On her return, at ten, Caudle remonstrates.

Mr. Caudle, you ought to have had a slave—yes, a black slave, and not a wife. I'm sure, I'd better been born a negro at once—much better. *What's the matter now?* Well, I like that. Upon my life, Mr. Caudle, that's very cool. I can't leave the house just to buy a yard of riband, but you storm enough to carry the roof off. *You didn't storm?—you only spoke?* Spoke, indeed! No, sir; I've not such superfine feelings; and I don't cry out before I'm hurt. But you ought to have married a woman of stone, for you feel for nobody: that is, for nobody in your own house. I only wish you'd show some of your humanity at home, if ever so little—that's all.

"What do you say? *Where's my feelings, to go shopping at night?* When would you have me go? In the broiling sun, making my face look like a gipsey's? I don't see anything to laugh at, Mr. Caudle; but you think of any body's face before your wife's. Oh, that's plain enough, and all the world can see it. I dare say, now, if it was Miss Prettyman's face—now, now, Mr. Caudle! What are you throwing yourself about for? I suppose Miss Prettyman isn't so wonderful a person that she isn't to be named? I suppose she's flesh and blood. What? *You don't know?* Ha! I dare say.

"What, Mr. Caudle? *You'll have a separate room? you'll not be tormented in this manner?*—No, you won't, sir—not while I'm alive. A separate room! And you call yourself a religious man, Mr. Caudle? I'd advise you to take down the Prayer Book and read over the Marriage Service.—A separate room, indeed! Caudle, you're getting quite a heathen. A separate room! Well, the servants would talk then! But no: no man—not the best that ever trod, Caudle—should ever make me look so contemptible.

"I *shan't* go to sleep! and you ought to know me better than to ask me to hold my tongue. Because you come home when I've just stepped out to do a little shopping, you're worse than a fury. I should like to know how many hours I sit up for you? What do you say? *Nobody wants me to sit up!* Ha! that's like the gratitude of men—just like 'em! But a poor woman can't leave the house but—what? *Why can't I go at reasonable hours?* Reasonable! What do you call eight o'clock? If I went out at eleven and twelve, as you come home, then you might talk; but seven or eight o'clock—why it's the cool of the evening; the nicest time to enjoy a walk; and, as I say, do a little bit of shopping. Oh yes, Mr. Caudle; I do think of the people that are kept in the shops just as much as you; but that's nothing at all to do with it. I know what you'd have. You'd have all those young men let away early from the counter to improve what you please to call their minds. Pretty notions you pick up among a set of free-thinkers, and I don't know what! When I was a girl, people never talked of minds—intellect, I believe you call it. Nonsense! a new fangled thing, just come up; and the sooner it goes out, the better.

"Don't tell me! What are shops for, if they're not to be open late and early too? And what are shopmen, if they're not always to attend upon their customers? People pay for what they have, I suppose; and aren't to be told when they shall come and lay their money out, and when they shan't? Thank goodness! if one shop shuts, another keeps open; and I always think it a duty I owe to myself to go to the shop that's open last; it's the only way to punish the shopkeepers that are idle, and give themselves airs about early hours.

"Besides, there's some things I like to buy best at candle-light. Oh, don't talk to me about humanity! Humanity, indeed, for a pack of tall, strapping young fellows—some of 'em big enough to be shown for giants! And what have they to do?—Why nothing, but to stand behind a counter, and talk civility. Yes, I know your notions; you say that everybody works too much; I know that.—You'd have all the world do nothing half its time but twiddle its thumbs, or walk in the parks, or go to picture galleries, and museums, and such nonsense. Very fine, indeed; but thank goodness! the world isn't come to that pass yet.

"What do you say I am, Mr. Caudle? *A foolish woman that can't look beyond my own fireside?* O yes, I can; quite as far as you, and a great deal farther. But I can't go out shopping with my dear friend, Mrs. Wittles—what do you laugh at? Oh, don't they? Don't women know what friendship is? Upon my life you've a nice opinion of us! Oh, yes, we can—we look outside of our own fenders, Mr. Caudle. And if we can't, it's all the better for our families. A blessed thing it would be for their wives and children, if men could'nt either. You wouldn't have lent that five pounds—and I dare say a good many other five pounds that I know nothing of—if you—a lord of creation!—had half the sense women have. You seldom catch us, I believe, lending five pounds. I should think not.

"No: we won't talk of it to-morrow morning. You're not going to wound my feelings when I come home, and think I'm to say nothing about it. You have called me an inhuman person; you have said I had no thought, no feeling for the health and comfort of my fellow-creatures; I don't know what you haven't called me; and only for buying a—but I shan't tell you what; no, I won't satisfy you there—but you've abused me in this manner, and only for shopping up to ten o'clock. You've a great deal of fine compassion, you have! I'm sure the young man that served me could have knocked down an ox; yes, strong enough to lift a house; but you can pity him—oh yes, you can be all kindness for him, and for the world, as you call it. Oh CAUDLE, what a hypocrite you are! I only wish the world knew how you treated your poor wife!

"What do you say? *For the love of mercy let you sleep?* Mercy, indeed! I only wish you could show a little of it to other people. O yes, I *do* know what mercy means; but that's no reason I should go shopping a bit earlier than I do—and I won't. No—you've preached this to me over and over again, you've made me go to meetings to hear all about it; but that's no reason women shouldn't shop just as late as they choose. It's all very fine, as I say, for you men to talk to us at meetings, where, of course, we smile and all that—and sometimes shake our white pocket handkerchiefs—and where you say we have the power of early hours in our own hands. To be sure we have; and we mean to keep it. That is, I do. You'll never catch me shopping until the very last thing; and—as a matter of principle—I'll always go to the shop that keeps open the latest. It does the young men good to keep 'em close to business. Improve their minds, indeed! Let 'em out at seven, and they'd improve nothing but their billiards. Besides, if they want to improve themselves, can't they get up, this fine weather, at three? Where there's a will, there's a way, Mr. Caudle."

"I thought," writes Caudle, "that she had gone to sleep. In this hope, I was dozing off, when she nudged me, and thus declared herself:—'Caudle, you want nightcaps; but see if I budge to buy 'em till nine at night!'"

GETTING MARRIED.

Dow, Jr., the inimitable preacher of the New-York Mercury, thus discourses on getting married. It is said he is about to enter the holy estate of wedlock.

"Young man! if you have arrived at the right point in life for it, let every other consideration give way to that of getting married. Don't think of doing any thing else. Keep poking about among the rubbish of the world till you have stirred up a gem worth possessing, in the shape of a wife. Never think of delaying the matter; for you know that delays are dangerous. A good wife is the most constant and faithful companion you can possibly have by your side, while performing the journey of life—a dog isn't a touch to her. She is of more service, too, than you may at first imagine. She can "smooth your linen and your cares" for you—mend your trousers, and perchance your manners—sweeten your sour moments as well as your tea and coffee for you—ruffle, perhaps, your shirt bosom, but not your temper; and, instead of sowing the seeds of sorrow in your path, she will sow buttons on your shirts, and plant happiness instead of harrow-teeth in your bosom. Yes—and if you are too confoundedly lazy or too proud to do such work yourself, she will chop wood, and dig potatoes for dinner; for her love for her husband is such that she will do anything to please him—except receive company in her every-day clothes. When a woman loves, she loves with a double-distilled devotedness; and when she hates, she hates on the high pressure principle. Her love is as deep as the ocean, and as strong as a hempen halter. She won't change it, except it is in a very strong fit of jealousy; and even then it lingers, as if loth to part, like evening twilight at the windows of the west. Get married by all means. All the excuses you can fish up against "doing the deed" ain't worth a spoonful of pigeon's milk. Mark this; if blest with health and employment, you are not able to support a wife, depend upon it you are not capable of supporting yourself. Therefore, so much the more need of annexation; for in union there is strength. Get married, I repeat, young man! Concentrate your affections upon one object, and not distribute them crumb by crumb, among a host of Susans, Sarahs, Marys, Lorinas, Olives, Elizas, Augustas, Betsies, Peggies, and Dorothies—allowing each scarcely enough to nibble at. Get married, and have somebody to cheer you as you journey through this "lowly vale of tears"—somebody to scour up your dull melancholy moments, and keep your whole life, and whatever linen you possess, in some sort of Sunday-go-to-meeting order.

Young woman! I need not tell you to look out for a husband, for I know that you are fixing contrivances to catch one, and are as naturally on the watch as a cat is for a mouse. But one word in your ear if you please. Don't bait your hook with an artificial fly of beauty; if you do the chances are ten to one that you will catch a gudgeon—some silly fool of a fish that isn't worth his weight in saw-dust. Array the inner lady with the beautiful garments of virtue, modesty, truth, morality, wisdom, and unsophisticated love; and you will dispose of yourself quicker, and to much better advantage than you would if you displayed all the newness, flipperjigs, fol-de-rols, and fiddledeedees in the universe. Remember that it is an awful thing to live and die a self-manufactured old maid!

My hearers—get married while you are young; and then, when the frosts of age shall fall and wither the flowers of affection, the leaves of connubial love will still be green; and perchance, a joyous offspring will surround and grace the parent tree, like ivy twining and adorning the time scathed oak."

English Absentees.—According to official returns there are at present 28,080 English residents at Paris; and in other parts of France, 73,550.—Admitting that each person spends, on an average, 5f. per day, the amount will be 121,218,750f. per annum, or £4,989,150 British money.

THE REVOLUTION OF 1688.—Although the change of government in 1688 is usually called "the revolution," and although it certainly was a most decisive overthrow so far as the reigning family was concerned, yet it was by no means a revolution in the sense in which we now understand the word. It made no change in the basis of power in the state, though it altered the dynasty which sat on the throne, and for seventy years fixed the reign of power in the hands of the whig party, who had been most instrumental in placing William and Mary on it. But the structure of government remained unchanged; or rather, it was changed only to be rendered more stable and powerful. We owe to the revolution many of our greatest blessings; but not the least of these has been the removal of the causes of weakness which had so often before, in English history, proved fatal to the throne. It gave us a national debt, a standing army, and a stable foreign policy. The sum annually raised by William in taxes, in five years after he obtained the throne, was triple what had been so much the subject of complaint in the time of Charles I.; but the effect of this was to give us a firm government and steady policy. De Witt had said, in the disgraceful days of the alliance of Charles II. with France, that the changes of English policy had now become so frequent, that no man could rely on any system being continued steadily for two years together. The continental interests and connexions of William, and subsequently of the Hanover Family, gave us a durable system of foreign policy, and imprinted, for an hundred and forty years, that steadiness in our councils, without which neither individuals nor nations ever attained either lasting fame or greatness. Nor was it the least blessing consequent upon such a change of external policy, and of the wars which it necessarily induced, that it gave government the lasting support of a standing army, and thus prevented that ruinous prostration of the executive before the burst of popular passion, which had so often induced the most dreadful disorders in English history. After 1688, the standing army, though inconsiderable compared with what it has since become, was always respectable, and adequate, as the result of the rebellions in 1715 and 1745 demonstrated, to the defence of government against the most serious domestic dangers. That of itself was an incalculable blessing, and cheaply purchased by the national debt and all the bloodshed of our foreign wars. Had Charles I. possessed five thousand guards, he would at once have crushed the great rebellion; and the woful oppression of the long parliament, which, during the eleven years that it sat, extorted eighty millions, equal to two hundred millions at this time, from an impoverished and bleeding nation, would have been prevented.—*Blackwood.*

Insects and their Young.—The dragon-fly is an inhabitant of the air, and could not exist in water; yet in this last element, which is alone adapted for her young, she ever carefully drops her eggs. The larvæ of the gad-fly are destined to live in the stomach of the horse. How shall the parent, a two-winged fly, convey them thither? By a mode truly extraordinary. Flying round the animal, she commonly poises her body for an instant, while she glues a single egg to one of the hairs of his skin, and repeats this process, until she has fixed, in a similar way, many hundred eggs. These, after a few days, on the application of the slightest moisture attended by warmth, hatch into little grubs. Whenever, therefore, the horse chances to lick any part of his body to which they are attached, the moisture of the tongue dislodges one or more of the grubs, which, adhearing to it by means of the saliva, are conveyed into the mouth, and thence find their way into the stomach. But here a question occurs to you. It is but a small portion of a horse's body that he can reach with his tongue—what, you ask, becomes of the eggs deposited on other parts? I will tell you how the gadfly avoids this dilemma; and I will then ask you if she does not discover a provident forethought, a depth of instinct, which almost casts into the shade the boasted reason of man. She places her eggs only on those parts of the skin which the horse is able to reach with his tongue; nay, she confines them almost exclusively to the knee or shoulder, which he is sure to lick. What could the most precise adaption of means to an end do more?—*Kirby and Spence's Introduction to Entomology.*

Income Tax in the time of the Crusades.—The following extract, from Mr. James' Life of Richard Cœur de Lion, is interesting, and affords another proof that "there is nothing new under the sun." The strongest army which Palestine had seen for fifty years was collected for the relief of Jerusalem, but how to pay it was the question:—"In moments of great and pressing difficulty, the same measures generally present themselves to all states, however different may be their habits and customs at other periods; and things that strike us as novelties, produced by the exigencies of our own situations, will often be found upon the page of history, adopted by men under similar circumstances in various remote ages. At a general assembly of the nobles and people of the kingdom of Jerusalem, with the consent and approbation of the king, it was determined, in the imminent necessity of the time, to have recourse to a property and income tax. Assessors were appointed to estimate the property and income of each person in the realm; measures were taken to insure individuals against surcharge, and afford them the power of appeal; the assessors were bound by oath not to reveal the secrets of any man's fortune which they might discover in the execution of their duty; and the lower class were in some degree protected against the pressure of the tax. The impost was fixed at one per cent. upon property, and two per cent. upon income derived from ordinary revenues (this included all revenues of landed proprietors, monasteries, churches, &c.,) while those who laboured for their bread, and whose income was derived from pay or salary, were, with justice, imposed only to half the amount, though they were not absolutely exempted from bearing a share in the burdens of the state." No exertions, however, availed; after a determined resistance, the city capitulated. On the 2d of October, 1187, the standard of the Prophet again floated from the walls of Jerusalem, and Christendom prepared for a third crusade.

"WHAT IS IN A NAME."—The population of Bombay, Indians and Europeans, have recently had great cause of rejoicing at the completion and opening of a colossal pier and a bridge of 157 feet length, of four eliptical arches, uniting the two Islands of Bombay and Salsette. This work, which is of the greatest utility, as it crosses an extremely unhealthy arm of the sea, and allows it to be filled up, has been loudly called for during the last half century by the Government of English India, but the state of its finances has not made it possible as yet to fulfil this wish of the people. It is the wife of a rich Parsee, (a disciple of Zoroaster) Sir Jamsetjie Jijibhoi (who has recently had bestowed on him by the Government of the metropolis, the title of knight for divers acts of truly royal munificence) who has lately erected at her own expense this gigantic work. The pier has received in consequence the name of its illustrious founder, Lady Jamsetjie Jijibhoi. It cost 17,000 pounds sterling. This sum, in addition to other donations of the same kind at previous periods, makes the contributions of this native family to the benefit of the community, amount to at least two millions, five hundred thousand francs.—(Journal des Debats.

CITY OF SIOUT.—This city stands about a mile and a half from the river, in one of the richest parts of the valley. At the season of inundation, when the Nile rolls down in all its majesty, the whole intermediate country is overflowed; and boats of the largest size, steering their course over the waste of waters by the projecting tops of the palm-trees, come to anchor under the walls. A high causeway, bordered by palms and sycamores, crosses the plain from the river to the city, a comparatively unknown and unnoticed, but stupendous work, which for more than 3000 years has resisted the headlong current of the Nile at its highest, and now stands, like the pyramids, not so striking, but an equally enduring, and perhaps more really wonderful, monument of Egyptian labour. A short distance before reaching the city, on the right, are the handsome palace and gardens of Ibrahim Pasha. A stream winds through the plain, crossed by a stone bridge, and over this is the entrance-gate of the city. The governor's palace, the most imposing and best structure I had seen since the citadel at Cairo, standing first within the walls, seemed like a warder at the door. Siout has streets wider and cleaner than are commonly those of Egyptian towns, and it contains many fine squares, bazaars, factories, and mosques. In the centre is beheld a public bath, remarkable for its beauty. It was constructed at the expense of the Defterdar Bey, and the granite columns which adorn its interior were brought from Dendera. The profits of this bath go to maintain a mosque, also constructed by the Defterdar, and standing contiguous to it.—*Library of Travel.*

APPEARANCES.—How many persons judge of a person's character by the cut of his coat, his manners and conversation, or from the condition in which he is placed! A person well dressed is supposed to possess a good mind and a virtuous heart, while a man with a thread bare jacket and a patch on his knee, passes for a simpleton or a villain. Politeness and a flow of words betoken wisdom, while bashfulness and a taciturn disposition betray folly. Dress and appearance are every thing with the world. No matter how depraved and rotten his heart may be, if a person have money, dress in the extreme of fashion, is agreeable in his conversation, and presents a fair exterior, he is received into the best circles, and is extolled and caressed, while virtuous poverty is slighted and shunned, and cast out from the society of the proud and fashionable. This is wrong. A man should be judged by his heart—his general deportment and character—and not by his outward appearance.—If he is a villain in broadcloth, he should be detested as if he were dressed in home-spun, and received his support by deception and roguery.

PROTESTANT CHURCH BY JERUSALEM.—The Representatives of England and Prussia, at Constantinople, have recently renewed their negotiations with the Porte, on the subject of a protestant temple at Jerusalem. They earnestly ask for a Firman which shall authorise the construction of it, and which shall be to them an official recognisance of the protestant church. The Porte as yet resists; it seems to him illogical to acknowledge a church which has no members, which will be henceforth an authorization of the efforts of protestant proselytism in his dominions, a proselytism which under the form of simple toleration, troubles him much. England and Prussia object that a Bishop without a Church, is something as irregular as a church without a Bishop, and the authority given by the Porte for the establishment of their Protestant Bishop at Jerusalem, implied the authority to build a temple. They also bring forward, as an argument, the spirit of toleration of the present epoch.

EXERCISE.—Throughout all nature, want of motion indicates weakness, corruption, inanimation and death. Trenck, in his damp prison, leaped about like a lion in his fetters of seventy pounds weight, in order to preserve his health; and an illustrious physician observes: "I know not which is the most necessary to the support of the human frame—food or motion. Were the exercise of the body attended to in a corresponding degree with that of the mind, men of great learning would be more healthy and vigorous—of more general talents—of more ample practical knowledge; more happy in their domestic lives; more enterprising and attached to their duties as men. In fine, it may with propriety be said that the highest refinement of the mind, without improvement of the body, can never present any thing more than half a human being."

Labour a Consoler.—There is a perennial nobleness, and even sacredness, in work. Were he ever so benighted, forgetful of his high calling, there is always hope in a man that actually and earnestly works; in idleness alone is there perpetual despair. Doubt, desire, sorrow, remorse, indignation, despair itself—all these, like helldogs, lie beleaguering the soul of the day-worker as of every man; but he bends himself with free valour against his task, and all these are stilled—all these shrink murmuring far off into their caves.—*Thomas Carlyle.*

A NOVEL PICKLE.—The farmers' dames in Hampshire, England, and perhaps in other countries, when eggs are too plentiful for profitable sale in the neighboring markets, adopt the following plan of preserving them, and the condiment is said to be very relishing. Take from four to six dozens of eggs newly laid, boil them tolerable hard, divest them of the shells, place them in large mouthed earthen jars and pour upon them scalding vinegar, well seasoned with whole pepper, alspice, ginger, and for those who like the flavor a few cloves of garlic. When the pickle is cold stop the jars quite close, and the eggs will be fit for use in a month.

A Sad Accident—Funeral Rites for Marriage Festivities.—A melancholy and heart-rending result of a marriage festival has occurred in the Far West. On the 11th ult. Miss Rosalie Huelbig, her mother, two sisters, and Miss Dressel were drowned in the Kaskaskia river, which they attempted to cross on their way to Prairie du Long. Miss H. left home that morning, with a bridal party, to be married to Mr. E. H. Kettler, who with his friends was waiting at his residence, some miles distant, to receive his bride.—Being alarmed at the delay, he proceeded to the river, where he met the father of the young lady, who was on the river bank, with the five corpses lying near him. The father was nearly frantic with grief. The corpses were taken to the house of the intended bridegroom, and the marriage festivities gave place to funeral rites.

THE IRON HAND OF RAILWAY enterprise is fast tearing up by the roots all the pastoral and poetical associations of our youth, and cottages near woods, as well as mossy dells or leafy nooks, are being superceded by Railway termini. Where the cow once lowed, the engine now screams, and the pipe of the gentle Corydon is completely put out by the funnel of the locomotive.—Phillis is sent flying by the power of steam, and the hermit of the dale is compelled to break his staff or cut his stick, to make way for the immense staff of officials required on the Railways.—*Punch.*

Extraordinary Event in High Life.—Last week at St. George's Church, was married a young lady, of rank!—and the Duke of Wellington did *not* give her away!!!