SAINT JOHN OBSERVER.

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THE OBSERVER.

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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*

SHEFFIELD HOUSE,

Market Square.

CUTLERY AND HARDWARE,

Ex *Middleton*, and *Lampedo*—

6 CASKS CUTLERY, containing Table Knives and Forks, of all the different patterns; do. do. without Forks; Carvers and Steels; Butchers' and Shoe Knives; Farriers' Knives; 1000 Jack Knives, in 1, 2, 3 & 4 blades; Elliott's Razors; 300 dozen Scissors, ass'd.;

6 casks GAS FITTINGS and Gas SHADES, 1, 2, and 3 light Chandeliers, Brackets, &c.

5 casks Block Tin Goods, such as Kettles, Tea and Coffee Pots, Heclas, Candlesticks, Spice Boxes, Peppers, Graters, Lanthorns, Cash Boxes, Cake Moulds, Dust Pans, &c.

1 cask containing Hair, Cloth, Hat, Crumb, Plate, Whitewash, Horse, Shoe, Bannister, and Paint BRUSHES:

1 case COMBS—Dressing, Side, Pocket and Ivory: 1 cask Razor Strops, Dressing Cases, and Ladies' Companions:

1 case Steel Pens and Holders:

1 case Curtain Poles, Bands, Ends, Rings, Hooks, &c.: 1 cask Coffin Furniture;

1 cask Wood Screws;

1 cask containing Knitting Needles, Brass Castors, Dog Collars, Compasses, Pincers, Percussion Caps, Snuffers, Counter Scales, Brass Maslin Kettles, &c. &c.

1 cask Joiners' Tools, Braces and Bits, Squares, Guages, Screw Drivers, Bevels, &c.

☞ A further supply of Hardware expected per *John Barbour, Blanche*, and other vessels.

PERFU ERY, &c.

WE have on hand a large assortment of French and English PERFUMERY, consisting of—

Lubin's Extract of New Mown Hay;
Do do " Sweet Briar;
Do do " Patchouly;
Do do " Bouquet de Caroline
Do do " Mille Fleurs;
Do do " Heliotrope;
Do do " Jasmin
Do do " Musk;
Do do " Violette;
Farina's do " Orange;
Do do " Bergamotte;
Do do " Limette;
Do do " Portugal;
Do do " Citron:
Do do " Cedrat;
Rigge's Vegetable Essence;
Hannay's Rondeletia. *Also*—
Bogle's Hyperion Fluid } For the Hair.
Barry's Tricopherous,
Lyon's Kathairon,
Perry's Hungarian Balm.

GEO. F. EVERETT & CO.,
Jan. 31. No 4 King-street.

HARDWARE.

Corner of South Wharf and Water-street.

Landing ex *Liberia*, from Liverpool—

3 TONS LEAD PIPE—all sizes;
7 rolls Sheet LEAD; 3 casks ZINC;
10 coils Manilla, White Hemp, and Tarred Rope;
7 bales LINES, Salmon, Shad, and Herring TWINES: 1 ton White CHALK;
2 casks Red and Yellow OCHRE;
4 tons Brandram's London White Lead and Coloured Paints;
3 tons PUTTY; 1 ton WHITING;
12 pipes Boiled and Raw OIL;
60 boxes I C and D C TIN PLATES;
45 bundles Rod Iron; 1 ton Blister Steel;
1 ton Sanderson's Cast Steel;
30 bundles Plough Plating; 100 Plough Moulds
60 bundles Iron WIRE, all sizes—also Brass and Copper Wire;
3 casks Stub's, Vicker's, and Hoole and Co.'s FILES;
2 cases Hoole & Co.'s Gang, Pit, and Cross-cut SAWS; 1000 fathoms Close-link CHAIN, from ¼ to ⅝ inch; 20 kegs Wrought Nails;
24 bags Horse Nails;
170 bags Spikes—5 to 10 inch;
10 rolls Sheet Brass—assorted;
1 case Laycocks; Nail-Cloth, all widths
3 casks Tea Kettles Saucepans and Glue Pots;
2 casks Sad Irons; 1 cask Sparrowbills;
1 case Borax 1 cask coloured Inks;
2 cases GUNS; 1 cask Bed Screws;
1 cask Butt Hinges; 1 cask wrought Brads and Tacks;
1 cask Table Castors, Fire Irons, Bolts, Awls; &c.—all of which will be sold on low terms, by

April 11. W. TISDALE & SON.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,
at the lowest rates.
ROBINSON & THOMPSON,
April 18. Proprietors

Another Triumph of RICH'S SALAMANDER.

Fire in Elmira, N. Y.

ELMIRA, Jan. 24, 1854.

R. WATTS & Co.—*Gentlemen*: The RICH'S SALAMANDER purchased from you, preserved our Books and papers at the burning of our Carriage Factory, on the morning of the 22d inst. The Safe was surrounded by a quantity of spokes and felloes, and fell into the cellar on a pile of hickory and oak lumber, and was sometimes seen at a white heat, yet, when it was opened, nothing was found to be injured, except the binding of the books, which were stained by the steam.

Truly yours, &c.
W. M. HILL & CO.

A large assortment of RICH'S SALAMANDERS always on hand at the Depot. 146 Water

STEARNS & MARVIN,
(Successors to RICH & Co.)
Sole makers of Salamander Safes, combining Rich's and Wilder's Patents
W. H. ADAMS,
Feb. 21. Agent for New-Brunswick.

ATTENTION!

LEATHER BELTING—PICKER & LACE LEATHER.

THE Subscriber has always on hand an assortment of superior stretched single and double Leather Belts—put together with patent waterproof cement. W. H. ADAMS,
April 4. Agent

Spring and Summer Fashions, 1854.

C. D. EVERETT & SON

HAVE been busily engaged for the last month in making up and are now prepared to furnish the the public with HATS and CAPS, of all qualities and prices, of the Spring and Summer styles for 1854. We believe that the Spring style of Hats will be much admired. We have on hand, just made up, a very large and excellent assortment of Summer CAPS.

Our prices are, as usual, low. Notwithstanding the large advance in prices of Goods generally throughout the community, *we have not advanced one penny* on any article of our manufacture.

The remainder of our Winter Stock of BUFFALO ROBES, FUR CAPS, &c., will be disposed of at *extraordinary low prices.*

12, North Side King Street.
C. D. EVERETT & SON.
March 3.

Wines, Brandy, Geneva, &c.

The Subscriber has received per late arrivals from London and Glasgow:

25 HHDS. Hennessey's best pale and brown old Cognac BRANDY;
30 Hhds. Pale Holland's GENEVA;
4 puns. Fine Scotch Malt WHISKY;
20 qr. casks Pale and Brown SHERRIES;
5 do. E. I. MADEIRA, } very sup'r. quality;
5 hhds. Old PORT, }
20 baskets Sparkling CHAMPAGNE, in quarts and pints, &c. &c.—For sale low.

JOHN V. THURGAR,
June, 7 1853. North Market Wharf.

SEEDS and GUANO.

Landing ex John Barbour, from Liverpool:

A FURTHER supply of Turnip, Beet and Flower SEEDS;
5 tons best Peruvian GUANO.

ALSO—

5 hhds. Loaf and Crushed SUGARS;
1 hhd. Hearth and Bannister BRUSHES;
25 dozen Hemp Bed Cords;
25 dozen jars Fine Table Salt;
Cases Spanish Chocolate, *Hall's* Patent Starch, Copperas, Blue Vitriol, Washing Soda, Rotten Stone, Sulphur, Annatto;
1 hhd. PUTTY, in Bladders;
1 hhd. Bath BRICKS. For sale by

April 25. JARDINE & CO.

WASHING

Made pleasant and easy by the use of BOSTON

Chemical Washing Powder.

THIS Soap Powder, prepared by a practical Chemist, is superior for washing clothes, cleaning paint work, removing grease from woollens and takes the place of other soaps for cleansing purposes. One package with five minutes labor makes two gallons of pure soft soap. Thousands of families have adopted its use and give it the preference over all other saponaceous compounds.

Manufactured by BECK & Co., No. 120 Washington-street, Boston.

Retailed by Grocers and Druggists generally.

Sold in St. John, by FELLOWS & Co., G. F. EVERETT & Co., and G. C. GARRISON.

FLOUR, CORN MEAL, &c.

Landing from New York:

400 BRLS. Superfine Canada FLOUR;
200 brls. CORN MEAL;
50 brls. *Extra Genessee FLOUR;*
10 tierces new Rice; 21 boxes choice Tobacco;
7 cases CHEESE; 15 barrels dried APPLES;
26 dozen Corn Brooms; 12 setts MEASURES.

For sale by
May 30, 1854. JARDINE & CO.

John Barbour.

MYLES & HOWARD have received by the above ship, a part of their Spring Goods, which are now open and ready for inspection, viz: West England CLOTHS; Do. do. DOESKINS and CASSIMERES;
French Belt VESTINGS;
Gents' Furnishing GOODS.

M. & H. would call particular attention to the Stock of TROWSERINGS—for style and finish cannot be surpassed.

A good stock of ready made Clothing on hand—domestic manufacture.

MYLES & HOWARD
May 2. *King Street.*

JARDINE & CO.

Offer for sale ex *John Oliver*, from Porto Rico:

38 HHDS. very Bright Muscovado SUGARS;
31 hhds. very bright Muscovado MOLASSES;

Ex schr. *Pearl*, from Boston—

10 bales Walnuts, Filberts, and Castanas;
20 coils Manilla CORDAGE—9 & 12 thread;
5 bales Batting; 10 boxes SALERATUS;
2 cases Dried Preserved GINGER;
10 boxes ORANGES; 10 brls. ONIONS;
6 cases superior CHEESE;
10 STRAW CUTTERS; 10 Seed Sowers;
10 Improved CULTIVATORS;
10 Dash CHURNS;
100 Sacks Round Yellow CORN.

St. John, May 2, 1854.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

Per the Packet Ships Liberia and Middleton, from Liverpool.

D. PATERSON

HAS much pleasure in announcing to his customers and the public, that he has received by the above ships, a large and varied assortment of Ladies', Gents,' Misses' and Children's BOOTS and SHOES, of almost every description, among which are to be found—

Ladies' Prunella, Cashmere, Satin and Leather Boots; Ladies' patent Kid, Morocco and Leather Slippers; Ladies' patent Kid and Morocco, Jenny Linds, and Village ties; Ladies' Bronn, Carpet, and Web Slippers, &c.. &c.

Misses' Prunella and Cashmere BOOTS; Misses' Patent and Leather Slippers, and Back Straps; Misses' Bronze and Patent Jenny Linds, stout and light &c., &c.

As the above have been made expressly to his order, by one of the best manufacturers of Boots and Shoes in Staffordshire, England, he feels assured they will give satisfaction.

Also—By late arrivals from the United States, a large supply of American BOOTS and SHOES, which, together with work of his *own manufacture* comprises the largest Stock he has ever yet offered for sale. "Foster's Corner," King-st.

Daguerreotype Rooms.

PRICE REDUCED!
ONE DOLLAR ONLY!

THE Subscribers having just received per Steamers *Admiral* and *Eastern City* a new and splendid stock of Daguerreotype Frames, Cases, Lockets, Rings, &c., which are now ready for inspection at their Rooms, three doors North of Custom House.

Persons desirous of having a Likeness, may rest assured they can by calling at the Rooms mentioned, receive superior likenesses and better satisfaction for their money than at any other establishment in this Province.

Prices of Likenesses with the Case, from One Dollar upwards, according to quality of Case or Frame. GRANT & FLOOD.

N. B.—Also, just received, a good supply of plain and fancy Portemonais, Card Cases, and Fans. G. & F.

LONDON GROCERIES.

Landing ex Barque "Glasgow," from London:—

10 CASKS WHITING,
20 Kegs D. S. F. MUSTARD,
25 Cases STARCH,
1 Case Patent GROATS and BARLEY,
10 Cases SPERM CANDLES,
2 Cases old Brown Windsor and Honey SOAP,
10 Cases SALAD OIL, in flasks and bottles,
1 Chest PEARL SAGO,
20 Kegs Ground GINGER,
14 Boxes Italian MACCARONI & VERMACELLI,
3 Cases ISINGLASS,—refined LIQUORICE JUICE and JUJUBES,
1 Barrel TAPIOCA,
20 Cases Valentia RAISINS,
15 Fine Old CHESHIRE CHEESE,
70 Dozen *Lazenby's* PICKELS and SAUCES,
1 Case INDIGO; 10 bags Black PEPPER,
1 Case NUTMEGS.—For sale by

May 23d, 1854. JARDINE & CO.

India Rubber Goods.

Received per John Barbour:—

10 DOZEN SABLE Impervious Alpacca COATS;
do. do do Paragossa Coats;
do. do Black and Drab Silk [Coats;
do. do. ack Ariel do.;
Wool Lined do. Dreadnought do;
Alpacca Reversable Tongue LEGGINS;
Twill'd Zephyr do.:
Impervious Helmets and Hats.

The Subscribers can recommend the above Goods to the public as being waterproof.

April 25. *MYLES & HOWARD.*

PERRY'S HUNGARIAN BALM.

For Restoring, Preserving, and Beautifying the Hair.

This elegant preparation is an effectual Remedy for Baldness, or Falling off of the Hair. It prevents and completely eradicates Scurf and Dandruff; strengthens the Roots of the Hair; causes it to grow luxuriantly; gives it a Rich, Dark, Soft, and Glossy appearance, and prevents it turning Gray. The Hungarian Balm is a purely Vegetable compound, scientifically and chemically combined, and is warranted to contain none of those deleterious ingredients which prove so injurious to the Hair. It acts directly upon the skin, cleansing and purifying it from all unhealthy secretions, thereby removing and preventing the accumulation of Scurf, Dandruff, and other impurities, which so frequently cause premature decay, and loss of the hair.

The Hungarian Balm is especially adapted to ladies' use; and those who have tried the various oleaginous mixtures, with no benefit, will at once discover the agreeable and beneficial effects produced by this pure and delicate preparation. Instead of matting and tangling the hair, (which is more or less pulled out in the process of combing,) it leaves it free and clean; promotes a natural moisture, and imparts a beautiful dark and glossy appearance. Try it once, and you will be convinced of its superiority *over all other compounds for the hair.*

Much more might be said in favor of this inestimable Compound, but it is deemed unnecessary, as the proprietor feels confident that ONE TRIAL will convince the most incredulous of its rare and manifold virtues. Therefore,

If you have lost your hair and wish to restore it,
If you are losing your hair and wish to preserve it,
If you are troubled with Dandruff and wish to remove it.
If you have any Humour of the Scalp and wish to cure it,
If you are troubled with Nervous Headache wish to cure it,
If you have Hair Eaters at the roots of the hair and wish to destroy them,
If you have Harsh, Dry and Wiry Hair, and wish it to become Soft, Pliable, and Beautiful as Silk; and if you wish to preserve Rich, Graceful, and Luxuriant Tresses to the latest period of life,

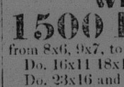
Use Perry's Hungarian Balm.

PRICE—25 and 50 cents per bottle, in large bottles.

D. TAYLOR, JR., Boston, General Agent for the Provinces, to whom orders must be directed.

For sale in St. John, by G. F. EVERETT & Co., G. C. GARRISON, S. L. TILLEY, FELLOWS & Co. and druggists generally.

EMIGRATION.



PERSONS desirous of having their friends brought out from England, Ireland, or Scotland, can arrange for, and receive Passage Tickets for the Packet Ships leaving Liverpool on the 5th and 20th of each month, by applying to J. & R. REED.

St. John, Jan. 3, 1854.

Window Glass.

1500 BOXES Window GLASS, by the "*Lisbon*," from London—from 8x6, 9x7, to 15x10 and 16x9;
Do. 16x11 18x12, to 20x16 and 26x14;
Do. 23x16 and 28x18, to 30x24;
Do. 40x24 to 44x30; do. 46x32 to 50x34;

The above will be sold in any quantity, from the single pane to the box, and cut to any size that may be required to suit.

May 23. JOHN KINNEAR.

FLOUR and CORN MEAL.

By *Westmorland* and *Admiral*—

350 BARRELS CORN MEAL,
20 barrels S'fine FLOUR.

June 20. FLEWELLING & READING.

BRIGHT SUGAR.—20 hhds. Bright Porto Rico SUGAR, to arrive per *Lucy Ann.*—For sale by

May 2. CUDLIP & SNIDER.

Lehigh Furnace Coals.

Landing ex brig "Miranda," from Philadelphia:—

70 TONS Lehigh Furnace *COAL*. For sale by CUDLIP & SNIDER.

Literature, &c.

HOME FRIENDS.

BY MRS. ABDY.

Friends with prompt service may be ever nigh,
But who a parent's kindness can supply!
Wise men may teach us danger to foresee;
But like a father's counsel none can be;
Woman's sweet voice may greet us, but no other
Can soothe the heart's deep sorrow like a mother!

Yet, who can test not now these words of truth,
Who flourish in the spring of blooming youth,
Whose eyes by tears of sorsow are unwet,
Whose dear home circle is unbroken yet;
Prize well its holy shelter—give not vent
To feelings of repining discontent,
Marring its tranquil quiet with complaints,
Of its still sameness, and its wise restraints.
The distant world, that seems so gay and bright,
Trust me, but mocks your young and dazzled sight;
And when you wander through its thorny track,
Your thoughts shall ever fondly travel back,
Fleeing from scenes of vain and vexing strife
To taste the home and friends of early life.

[*From the Waverley Magazine*]

THE BURIALS.

BY KAYLE GREEN.

It was a cold November afternoon when the burial took place. About three o'clock, the body was consigned to the silent tomb, never to rise again until the dawn of the day of resurrection.—Around the grave stood three mourners, who were clad in garments, such as poverty had taught them to wear. But beneath these homely garments there were as affectionate hearts as may be found hidden underneath the glossy folds of silk or satin. I was a boy then, and well do I remember how I drew as near the mourners as my timidity would permit. I stood behind a small turret gazing on the solemn scene, watching the progress of the ceremony, and when the undertaker had departed, after closing the coffin in the grave, I still lingered, looking at the lonely widow, who, with her fatherless children, were mourning a loss they never might recover. For an hour did she stand by the grave of her husband, weeping and shedding tears, which none save those who have felt the pang of affection penetrate the soul, can shed.

There stood that lone widow, with her infant children, mourning over the grave of one whom the world had regarded with coldness too icy, too severe. None mourned her loss save her and those little ones by her side, for the world said, "poor man, he's better off," and with such a passing remark all remembrance of the dead one passed away, and forgetfulness covered all. But the poor widow never could forget. Years could not, with all their changing influence, thrust that sorrow from her mind. Her's was a human heart as full of passion, as full of sympathetic love, as the hearts of those whom fortune had lavished her beautiful gifts upon.

When the mourners departed from the churchyard I drew near to the grave, for there was a curiosity in my nature then that prompted me so to do. It was a place of solemnity to me; and the consciousness of the feeling which filled my mind with those gloomy shadows which always flit across the mind's-eye when contemplating some melancholy scene. I wondered why there were no sympathizers to follow the body to the tomb, save the desolate, lonely bereaved family. But little did I know then of the world. Human nature to me was then a mystery unravalled. I was a child then, and my life current ran smoothly on, with no breakers ahead to threaten danger, and misfortune. Oh, days of my childhood! Ye live but in memory. Often I dream of thy sunny smiles, thy radiant lights, thy golden joys, and thy happy felicity. Thou art gone! Sunk into the oblivious past, where naught can reach thee save the hand of memory—the dreamy eye of reverted fancy.

Often, since those joy-bright days have passed away, I have called to mind the memory of that burial scene. The poor widow, with her infant children; the looks of sorrow depicted on their countenances, the wail of agony, all come up before my mind with a vivid recollection as if it were but a transaction of yesterday. Then, almost at the same time there comes floating across my brain the remembrance of some splendid funeral. The funeral of the wealthy dead. A long train of mourners follow the hearse to the grave, and with all the pomp of pride and vanity they lower the body into its damp narrow enclosure, cover the coffin with sand, repeat a few words of sorrow over the tomb, shed feigned tears of wo, and depart from the grave where rests the wealthy dead. Reader, what a contrast is presented between the funeral of the poor man and the funeral of the rich man. I say, God bless the poor, they need his blessing.

Live Within your Means.

We don't like stinginess. We don't like "economy," when it comes down to rags and starvation. We have no sympathy with the notion that the poor man should hitch himself to a post and stand still, while the rest of the world moves forward. It is no man's duty to deny himself every amusement, every luxury, every recreation, that he might get rich. It is no man's duty to make an iceberg of himself—to shut his eyes and ears to the sufferings of his fellows—and to deny himself the enjoyment that results from generous actions—merely that he may hoard wealth for his heirs to quarrel about.

But there is an economy which is every man's duty, and which is especially commendable in the man who struggles with poverty, an economy which is consistent with happiness and which must be practised, if the poor man would secure independence.

It is almost every man's privilege, and it becomes his duty, to live within his means; not up to, but within them. Wealth does not make the man, we admit, and should never be taken into account in our judgment of men. But competence should always be secured when it can be; and it almost always can be, by the practice of economy and self-denial to only a tolerable extent. It should be secured, not so much for others to look upon, as to raise us in the estimation of others, to secure the consciousness of independence, and the constant satisfaction which is derived from its acquirement and possession.

We would like to impress this single fact upon the mind of every laboring man who may peruse this short article—that it is possible for him to rise above poverty, and that the path to independence though beset with toils and self-sacrifice, is much pleasanter to the traveller than any one he can enter upon. The man who feels that he is earning something more than he is spending, will walk the streets with a much lighter heart, and enter his home with a much more cheerful countenance, than he who spends as he goes, or falls gradually behind his necessities in acquiring the means of meeting them. Next to the slavery of intemperance, there is no slavery on earth more galling than that of poverty and indebtedness. The man who is every body's debtor is every body's slave, and in a much worse condition than he who serves a single master.

For the sake of the present, then, as well as for the sake of the future, we shall most earnestly urge upon every working man to live within his means. Let him leave by so nothing every day—if but a penny, be it a penny—it is better than nothing; infinitely better than running in debt a penny a day, or a penny a week. If he can earn one dollar, let him try fairly and faithfully the experiment of living on ninety cents. He will like it.

"People will laugh." Let them laugh—"They will call me stingy." Better call you stingy, than say you do not pay your debts—"They will wonder why I do not have better furniture, live in a finer house, and attend concerts and play-houses." Let them wonder for a while; it won't hurt you. By and by you can have a fine house, and fine furniture of your own, and they will wonder again, and come billing and cooing about you like so many pleased fools. Try the experiment. Live within your means.—*Maine Farmer.*

The Beard of Man.

Allusion to this physiognomic appendage a few years ago, by any solid periodical in our language, would almost have been considered sacrilege, or only have provoked a smile; but now we find the grave old heavy quarterlies discussing the point of "beard or no beard," with as much gravity and seriousness as the Farmer's Club of the American Institute when debating the claims of the latest improvement in poudrette or superphosphate of lime. Persons who two years ago turned up their noses at those who paraded beards, as being somewhat akin to savages, or nothing better than ignorant foreigners, are now to be seen parading our streets "bearded like pards," and fierce looking as hyenas, Thus it is, fashion is king; he rules in the court, the camp, the promenade, and the busy mart.

The last number of the *Westminster Review*, discusses this question in all its length and breadth, and while it favors the beard as an excellent respirator, it leaves the matter in the most hopeless case of indecision, by concluding, that it is a very fine appendage for *some* men, "in a vast number of cases its assumption should be forbid, as certain dresses do not become diminutive women, and must be worn to display their effect by those of noble stature." This is certainly a sublime argument in favor of the beard, by one of your solid Dons of Literature, namely, beards are only for tall men, but forbidden to small men. The only argument in favor of wearing the beard with us, is the saving of time spent in shaving, and the infliction from dull razors. We think the majority of men look better without than with beards, and so far as it relates to health—the beard being a respirator—we think there is much moonshine in such an argument. Some men say that nature gave man a beard for some purpose, and it is a violation of her laws to denude the moustache and annihilate the whisker. "Nature's chief motive," says the "Westminster Review," "for investing man with the beard may consist in her love of exhaustless variety." But as females have no beards, and as nature "first tried her prentice hand on man," and then made woman, it may be suggested that the unbearded type is the most perfect, and that the moustache is but a useless and unornamental appendage. Thus arguments might be advanced for and against the beard, consequently every man will just apply the one that suits himself best in this free country.—*Scientific American.*

Vagaries of Fashion.

If an inhabitant of the moon, or a traveller from another system, could visit the earth, he would find some difficulty in believing that the people whom he met in different continents, were beings of a common race. He would see in one country, the men wearing tails, and in another women wearing trousers, in one, the men sporting turbens, and in another the women figuring in caps. He would see the beard cut off by one nation, and religiously preserved by another, the hair cropped close in Northern Europe but suffered to grow long in Southern. He would see the North American Indian, sunk in savagery, daubing himself with ochre, and the civilized duchess, proud of her hereditary refinement, painting herself with rouge. He would see an Empress wearing a yard or two of useless gilt at the tail of her gown; Judges burying their heads in horse-hair wigs, till they looked like puppies solemnly caricatured; soldiers with bear-skin caps big enough to hold their provender for a fortnight; and a thousand other ridiculous varieties of costume, travestying the human animal, and making it look like a cross between a monkey and a parrot, or, at least, like anything but what it was.

In China he would see mothers bandaging the feet of their female children, to make them little. In New Zealand he would observe men tatooing their faces. In the Orient he would discover ladies dying their nails black. He would see the Esquimaux with bits of bone stuff'd thro' a hole in each cheek; the Flat Headed Indian, with his forehead compressed till it looked like that of an idiot; and the African negro, with his bushy hair full of butter, and stuck out on every side, so that it resembled a huge mop. He would find the ladies in Constantinople muffled up to the eyes, and in Paris wearing dresses "beginning too late," as Talleyrand wittily said, "and ending too early." In one country he would learn that fatness was considered a female charm; and in another, an unnaturally pinched waist; here beauty would consist in fragility, there in its opposite: dark hair would carry the day, and in another flaxen tresses. On the promenade of Madrid, he would see the ankles coquettishly displayed; in Chesnut street he would be shut from sight by the amplitude of skirt that swept the muddy pavement. In Persia, he would meet the magnificently dressed Mahometan; in London he would see a thing in round hat and tight trowsers calling itself a man.

He would find the customs of various nations as diverse as their dress; and we may add as much opposed to the standard of nature and common sense. In the countries pretending to be the most cultivated among the very classes enjoying the highest degree of education, he would discover the majority of the people going to bed at daybreak, rising at noon, taking what they call morning rides towards evening, and dining after sunset. He would see in the wealthiest society of New York, weddings were celebrated by gas lights, on a bright sunshiny morning. He would see some Americans making themselves temporarily crazy with a drink the taste of which they professed to dislike, and others, quite as refined, chewing continually a dirty weed, which, they would tell him had made them sick the first time they used it. He would meet a lady one evening and be privileged to take her in his arms, and spin around with her, before a room full of people, till she fairly sunk on his bosom, but if he attempted to press even her hand too warmly, the morning after, he would be struck from the list of her acquaintance, for having as she would say insulted her.

It is instructive, occasionally, to think of these anomalies. The absurdity of fashion, whether in dress or in social customs, never seems so plain as when we thus contrast one vagary with another and all such with common sense. We then realize what fools too many of us are. For we sacrifice peace, money and health, it then convincingly appears for what is of no more worth than a child's bauble.—*Philad. Ledger.*

THE PRICE OF PAPER AND THE TIMES NEWSPAPER.—The rise in the price of paper has increased the expenses of the *Times* newspaper £400 a week or £20,000 annually, a reason that satisfactorily accounts for the proprietors affering a reward to the discoverer of a cheaper material than is at present known, suitable for the manufacture of paper.

Story of a Courtship.

"Come come," said Mrs. Gray, "you have been moping there long enough, nephew, forgetting manners and everything else. Here are the apples waiting, and no one to hand them around, for when once I get settled in this easy chair"—here the good woman gave a smiling survey of her ample person, which certainly overflowed the chair at every point, leaving all but a ridge of the back and the curving arms quite invisible—"it isn't a very easy thing to get up again." Now bustle about, and while we old women rest ourselves, you and Julia, there, can try your look with the apple-seeds.

"I remember the first time I ever surmised that Mr. Gray had taken a notion to me was once when we were at an apple-cutting together down in Maine. Somehow Mr. Gray got into my neighbourhood when we ranged around the great basket of apples. I felt my cheek burn the minute he drew his seat so close to mine, and took out his jack-knife to begin work. He paired and I quartered. I never looked up but once—then his cheek was redder than mine, and he held the jack-knife terribly unsteady. By-and-by he got a noble great apple, yellow as gold, and smooth as a baby's cheek. I was looking at his hands sidewise from under my lashes, and saw that he was paring it carefully, as if every round of the skin was a strip of gold. At last he cut it off at the seed end, and the soft rings fell down over his wrist and took the apple from his fingers.

"'Now,' said he, in a whisper, bending his head a little, and raising the apple-peel carefully with his right hand, 'I'm just as sure this will be the first letter of the name I love, as I am that you are alive.' He began swiftly whirling the apple-peel round his head; the company were all busy with one another, and I was the only person who saw the yellow links quivering around his head, once, twice, three times. Then he held it still a moment, and sat looking right into my eye. I held my breath and so did he.

"'Now,' says he, and his breath came out with a quiver, "what if it should be your name?"

"I did not answer, and both looked back at the same time. Sure enough it was a letter S. No pen ever made one more beautifully. Just as I expected, says he, and his eyes grew bright as diamonds—'just as I expected!' That was all he said."

"And what answer did you make him, aunt?" asked Robert Otis, who had been listening with a flushed face. "What did you say?"

"I din't speak a word, but quartered on just as fast as I could. As for Mr. Gray, he kept paring, and paring, like all possessed. I thought he would never stop paring, or speak a word more. By and by he stuck the point of his knife into an apple, and unwinding the skin from around it, he handed over to me. It was a red skin, I remember, and cut as smooth as a ribbon.

"I should't a bit wonder if that dropped into a letter G,' says Mr. Gray. 'Suppose you try it.'

"Well, I took the red apple skin, and whirled it three times around my head, and down it went on to the floor, curled up into the nicest capital G that you ever set eyes on.

"Mr. Gray, he looked at the letter, and then sort of sideways into my face. 'S. G.,' says he, taking up the apple skin, and eating it, as if it had been the first mouthful of a thanksgiving dinner. 'How would you like to see them two letters on a new set of silver tea spoons?

"I r a y believe you could have lit a candle at my face, it burned so; but I could'nt speak more than if I'd been born tounge-tied."

"But did you never answer about the spoons?" asked Julia.

"Well, yes, I believe I did, the next Sunday night," said the old lady, demurely, smoothing her apron.

A Husband or a Hundred Dollars.

A few days ago, a buxom Irish woman, fat and forty, arrived in Springfield, Mass., by one of the Boston trains, in hot pursuit of a truant lover.—Having ascertained his whereabouts, a warrant was procured for his arrest for breach of marriage promise, alleging damages in the sum of 100 dollars. Duly armed with this missive, an officer made his acquaintance, giving him a choice of alternatives—marriage or damage. The former was assented to, and under the pretence of arranging his toilet for the nuptial ceremony, he was permitted to retire to his room, but was followed almost immediately by the officer, who was just in time to see the promised bridegroom through an open window, spanning an opposite field at 2.40 gait. Quietly taking possession of the fugitive's forgotten wardrobe, which was found contain nearly $150 in hard cash, more than enough to satisfy the warrant and heal the broken hearted, the knight of the "star" was content to wait the issue. Twenty-four hours brought back the unwilling bridegroom, who, unable to recover his money without himself in exchange, finally yielded to his fate. The marriage was soon perfected, and the groom, apparently resigned and contented, left in the next train for Boston, accompanied by his bride, whose extravagant grins betokened an overjoyed heart at her successful pursuit of a husband under difficulties.

REGULATOR FOR GAS BURNERS.—It has long been an object of no little solicitude to obtain some perfect and simple means of regulating the escape of gas in the burner, so as to have a steady flow under all pressures and thus a flame of constant size and brilliancy. This has been accomplished by Andrew Mayer, of Philadelphia, who has taken measures to secure a patent for the same. The improvement consists in making the regulating valve in the burner in the form of a hollow cone perforated at the apex to allow of the passage of no more gas than is sufficient to supply the burner when the gas is at the highest pressure and has lifted it (the valve) to its seat at the top of the recess which contains it. It has openings round its base or lower edge, which when the gas is at its lowest working pressure, and the cone rests upon the bottom of its recess, allow of sufficient gas to pass to be consumed. A single valve of this description works more effectually than a number of the disk valves now in use applied one above the other, and which produce a disagreeable whistling noise, which is totally avoided by this valve.—*Scientific American.*

TAPE WORM TRAP.—In the line of modern inventions, perhaps none excel in novelty and singularity one for which a patent has been applied for, by Alpheus Myers, of Logansport, Ind. It is nothing less than fishing for worms in the human stomach, in order to remove them—especially the tape worm—without employing medicines.—He has made a small trap, on which a bait is secured, and after fasting for some time, the patient swallows the trap and bait, the latter being snapped at by the worm, which gets its head into the trap, and is at once drawn to the surface, a captured tenioid.—*Ib.*

MONUMENT TO THE DISTINGUISHED DEAD.—An Athens journal says the Greek Government has selected a marble block in the Parthenon for the monument of George Washington, now being raised in the city named after him. It is to bear the following inscription: "To Goorge Washington, the heroic general, the high-minded citizen, founder of modern freedom, the land of Solon, Themistocles and Pericles, the birth-place of ancient freedom: dedicates this old marble as a sign of reverence and admiration."

During the last twelve days of this month, the arrival of emigrants at New York reached the extraordinary number of 19,618.