The Weekly Observer.

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SAINT JOHN, N. B., TUESDAY, JULY 31, 1849.

VOL. XXII.—NO. 6.

The Observer.

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

MUTUAL INSURANCE COMPANY.

THIS Company is prepared to receive applications for Insurance against FIRE upon Buildings and other Property, at the Office of the subscriber.
I. WOODWARD.
St. John, Nov. 11, 1846. *Secretary.*

☞ NOTICE.

THE Undersigned gives Notice, that he holds a Power of Attorney from Mr. PETER LE SEUER, (late Accountant in the Bank of British North America,) dated 24th April last, to transact for him all matters of Business, during his absence from this Province.
GEORGE A. LOCKHART.
St. John, N. B., 24th May, 1849.

☞ NOTICE ☜

ALL Persons having any legal demands against the Estate of WILLIAM SCOTT, Esquire, late of the Parish of Sussex, King's County, Farmer, deceased, are requested to present the same, duly attested, within Three Months from this date; and all those indebted to the said Estate, are desired to make immediate payment to the subscribers.
ROBERT SCOTT, Jun. } *Executors.*
WILLIAM O. A. SCOTT, }
Sussex, 7th May, 1849.

NOTICE is hereby given, that all Persons having claims against the Estate of the late GEORGE F. GOVE, formerly Merchant of this City, are requested to forward the same, duly attested, within Six Months from this date, to JOHN GARDNER, Peters' Wharf, St. John; and all Persons indebted to the said Estate, are required to discharge the same forthwith.
JOHN GARDNER,
E. LLOYD,
Executors of the late GEORGE F. GOVE.
St. John, 17th February, 1849.

NOTICE

IS hereby given, that I have appointed Messrs. W. & G. RITCHIE to act as my Attornies, and to settle the affairs of the Estate of the late JAMES ROBERTSON, deceased; and all persons indebted to the said Estate are requested to make immediate payment to them, and all persons having any claims against the said Estate, will please hand them in to my said Attornies for adjustment.
CHARLOTTE ANN ROBERTSON.
Sole Executrix of the Estate of the late JAMES ROBERTSON.
Dated ninth day of February, A. D. 1849.

☞ NOTICE.

ALL Persons having any legal demands against the Estate of STEPHEN HUMBERT, Esquire, late of the City of Saint John, deceased, are requested to present the same, duly attested, within six months from this date, and all Persons indebted to said Estate are required to make immediate payment.
MARY HUMBERT, *Administratrix.*
JOHN HUMBERT, } *Administrators.*
STEPHEN GEROW, }
St. John, February 21, 1849.

NOTICE.

THE Subscriber having this day assigned unto his Son, ROBERT NISBET, all his Stock of Furniture, Materials and Tools, &c. &c., the Cabinet Making and Upholstery Business heretofore conducted in the name of THOMAS NISBET & SON, will in future be carried on by the said ROBERT NISBET, on his own account, upon the same premises.
All the outstanding debts due to and owing by the late firm of THOMAS NISBET & SON, will be collected and settled by the Subscriber.
THOMAS NISBET.
Saint John, N. B. 1st Sept. 1848.

Tremendous Sacrifice ON DRY GOODS.

LEEDS HOUSE,
PRINCE WM. STREET.

AFTER the 10th of May the whole of the STOCK on hand, including this Spring's Importation, will be offered at a *Great Reduction* in price, with a view to clearing off the whole as early as possible.
Purchasers "*with Cash*" will find this one of the most desirable opportunities ever offered.
The Stock consists of a choice assortment of seasonable GOODS, in part of the following—
Cap and Bonnet Flowers, Ribbons, Parasols in Brown and Fancy; Bonnets in Pearl, Rice, Luton, Tuscan, and whole Straws; Muslins, Printed Cottons, Gro de Naples, Orientals, Damask Silks, Satins and Satinetts, Neck Ties; of GLOVES a large assortment, Hearth Rugs, Druggets and Carpets, Gimps, Muslin Collars, Tarlatan Muslins, DeLaines, Coburgs and Orleans, Gauze Lisses, Broad Cloths, Kerseymeres, Hosiery, Haberdashery, Small Wares, Union Damasks, Moreens, Gipsy and Jenny Lind Hats, &c., &c.
BENJAMIN CROWTHER.
May 1, 1849—2l

LONDON HOUSE, MARKET SQUARE.

SPRING IMPORTATIONS.

From London, Manchester, and Glasgow, per "Lisbon," and "Infanta,"
—CONSISTING OF—

RICH Fancy, and Plain DRESS GOODS, in different styles and qualities of Brilliants, Glaciers, Mohairs, Delaines, Coburghs, Orleans, Organdies, and Colored Muslins;
Black and Colored Shot GROS-DE-NAPS and SATINS;
SHAWLS and Handkerchiefs, Laces, GLOVES, and HOSIERY;
RIBBONS, PARASOLS, UMBRELLAS,
Grey, White, and Printed COTTONS,
Sheetings, Shirtings, Muslins, Linens,
Lawns, Towelling, Osnaburghs,
Canvas, Duck, &c.
BROAD CLOTHS, Kerseymeres, Doeskins,
VESTINGS, Drills, Cantoons, and Moleskins,
COTTON WARPS,
FISHING THREADS, &c. &c.
With the usual assortment of Small Wares—all of which are now offered, Wholesale and Retail, at very low prices.
April 21, 1849. T. W. DANIEL.

May 1st, 1849.

SPRING GOODS!

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

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

Spring Importations.

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

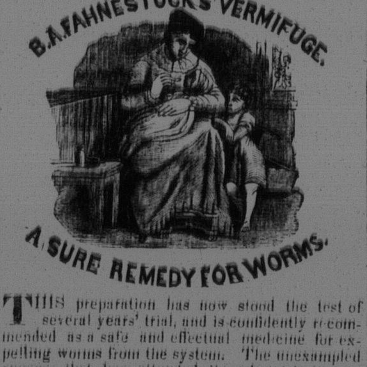
NEW Styles DRESS MATERIALS, in Mohairs, Glacies, Brilliants, Cashmeres, Coburgs, MUSLINS, Organdies, Balzerines, GINGHAMS,
SILKS, SATINS, and Orientals,
Shawls, HDKFS., and Fancy NECK TIES,
LACES, Netts, QUILLINGS and Edgings,
Gloves, HOSIERY, Umbrellas and Parasols,
BROAD CLOTHS, Fancy DOESKINS, and CASSIMERES,
Cassinett, Tweeds, Russel Cords and Cashmerettes,
Plain and Fancy Bonnet and Cap Ribbons,
Linens, Lawns, Diapers and Twilling,
Gray, White and Printed Cottons,
Gent's Silk, Beaver and Paris HATS,
Ladies' and Children's STRAW BONNETS, in great variety.
Tailors' Trimmings, Cotton Warp.
Which are offered at very low prices, wholesale and retail.
May 1. J. & H. FOTHERBY.

LIVERPOOL HOUSE,
Prince William Street.

NEW FANCY GOODS,
—AT REDUCED PRICES—

Received by "Infanta," "Lisbon," *and* "Peruvian,"—*and to receive by* "Harriott," "Thomas," "Harmony," *and* "Ant":—A Fine Assortment of *Manchester, London, Leeds,* and *Glasgow* GOODS, personally selected, and purchased for CASH, and which the Subscribers offer to their Customers and the public, at *reduced prices*;

NEW DRESS MATERIALS, in California's, Astoria, Arago, Cameleons, Madonnas, Chemise, Cashmere, Alpacas, Lustre, and Coburg CLOTHS;
New Fancy PRINTS, Organdies, Balzarine and Muslin GINGHAMS;
" Glace SILKS, Satins and Orientals;
" Bonnet Ribbons, Ladies' Neck Ties and Fancy Trimmings;
" Parasols, Velvet Ribbon, VEILS;
Ladies' and Gents. Superior GLOVES, *very cheap*;
A large variety of SHAWLS and California Hkfs.;
Laces, Edgings, and Habit Shirts;
Black and Colored BROAD CLOTHS, Cassimeres, Doeskins, Cashmerettes, Cassinetts, Tweeds and Russell Cord, *a large stock, cheap*.
White and fancy Vestings, Gents. Fancy Neck and Pocket Handkerchiefs;
Superfine and 3-ply CARPETING, Hearth Rugs, &c.
Damask Moreens, *at reduced rates*.
Grey and White COTTONS, Grey and White Sheeting, Cotton Warps, Silesias, Drills, Regattas, Muslins, Netts, Dimity and Window MUSLINS, Marseilles Quilts and Toilet Covers, *Oil Cloth Table Covers*, LINENS in Shirtings, Drills, Table Cloths and Towels, Hollands, &c.; Canvas, Padding, Braces, Umbrellas, and TAILORS' Trimmings.
An assortment of new Patern Straw and Fancy Satin BONNETS, to arrive ex "Pilgrim."
VAUGHANS & LOCKHART.
April 27th, 1849.



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

Lowell, Mass., April 2d, 1841.

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

☞ A Supply of the above valuable Medicine constantly on hand, and for Sale by the subscribers whole sale and retail.
THOMAS WALKER & SON
St. John, June 5, 1849.

TO LET,
From the first of May next, for one or more years:

THAT pleasantly situated and well finished HOUSE, in Germain street, belonging to the Subscriber, and at present occupied by His Worship the Mayor of the City, W. H. Street, Esq.—There is a Stable and Coach-house in the rear; both Water and Gas are taken into the House; and there is also a well of water in the Cellar. The House is 40 by 30 feet, two stories and a basement.—Apply to THOMAS NISBET.

The Garland.

THE DAYS THAT ARE NO MORE.

BY ALFRED TENNYSON.

Tears, idle tears, I know not what they mean,
Tears from the depth of some divine despair
Rise in the heart, and gather to the eyes,
In looking on the happy autumn fields,
And thinking of the days that are no more.

Fresh as the first beam glittering on a sail,
That brings our friends up from the under world,
Sad as the last which reddens over one
That sinks with all we love below the verge;
So sad, so fresh, the days that are no more.

Ah, sad and strange as in dark summer dawns
The earliest pipe of half-awaken'd birds
To dying ears, when unto dying eyes
The casement slowly grows a glimmering square;
So sad, so strange, the days that are no more.

Dear as remember'd kisses after death,
And sweet as those by hopeless fancy feign'd
On lips that are for other; deep as love—
Deep as first love, and wild with all regret;
O, death in life, the days that are no more.

THE COTTAGE WINDOW.

BY CHARLES SWAIN.

Sitting at the cottage window,
Gazing on the myrtle bloom,
Whilst the summer day-light dying
Mantles hill and vale with gloom:
Colder falls the starry evening,
Darker grows the narrow room;
Still she lingers at the casement,
Gazing on the myrtle bloom.

Sudden, like a rose she blushes;
Angel light is in her glance;
Neck, and brow, and bosom flushes,
As a step doth quick advance.
Sudden, pale as any moonlight
Falling on a wintry shore,
Fadeth cheek, and brow, and bosom,
As that step is heard no more.

"Never love nor hope," she sayeth,
"If a breaking heart ye fear:
"Every blush of love betrayeth—
"Every breath of hope's a tear!"
Thus unto herself she moaneth,
List'ning 'mid the deep'ning gloom;
Sitting at the cottage casement,
Weeping o'er the myrtle bloom.

Miscellaneous.

A WORD ABOUT DINNERS.

(From Mr. Brown's Letters to a Young Man about Town, in "Punch.")

English society, my beloved Bob, has this eminent advantage over all other—that is, if there be any society left in the wretched distracted old European Continent—that it is above all others a dinner-giving society. A people like the Germans, that dines habitually, and with what vast appetite I need not say, at 1 o'clock in the afternoon—like the Italians, that spends its evenings in opera boxes—like the French, that amuses itself of nights with *eau sucrée* and intrigue—cannot, believe me, understand society rightly. I love and admire my nation for its good sense, its manliness, its friendliness, its morality in the main—and these I take it are all expressed in that noble institution, the dinner.

The dinner is the happy end of the Briton's day. We work harder than the other nations of the earth. We do more, we live more in our time, than Frenchmen or Germans. Every great man amongst us likes his dinner, and takes to it kindly. I could mention the most august names of poets, statesmen, philosophers, historians, judges, and divines, who are great at the dinner-table as in the field, the closet, the senate, or the bench. Gibbon mentions that he wrote the first two volumes of his history whilst a placeman in London, lodging in St. James's, going to the House of Commons, to the Club, and to dinner every day. The man flourishes under that generous and robust regimen; the healthy energies of society are kept up by it; our friendly intercourse is maintained; our intellect ripens with the good cheer, and throws off surprising crops, like the fields about Edinburgh, under the influence of that admirable liquid, Claret. The best wines are sent to this country therefore; for no other deserves them as ours does.

I am a diner out, and live in London. I protest, as I look back at the men and dinners I have seen in the last week, my mind is filled with manly respect and pleasure. How good they have been! how admirable the entertainments! how worthy the men!

Let me, without divulging names, and with a cordial gratitude, mention a few of those whom I have met, and who have all done their duty.

Sir, I have sat at table with a great, a world-renowned statesman. I watched him during the progress of the banquet—I am at liberty to say that he enjoyed it like a man.

On another day, it was a celebrated literary character. It was beautiful to see him at his dinner: cordial and generous, jovial and kindly, the great author enjoyed himself as the great statesman—may he long give us good books and good dinners!

Yet another day, and I sat opposite to a Right Reverend Bishop. My Lord, I was pleased to see good thing after good thing disappear before you; and think no man ever better became that rounded episcopal apron. How amiable he was! how kind! He put water into his wine. Let us respect the moderation of the Church.

And then the men learned in the law: how they dine! what hospitality, what splendour, what comfort! what wine! As we walked away very gently in the moonlight, only three days since, from the ——'s, a friend of my youth and myself, we could hardly speak for gratitude: "Dear sir," we breathed fervently, "ask us soon again." One never has too much at those perfect banquets—no hideous headaches ensue, or horrid resolutions about adopting Revalenta Arabica for the future—but contentment with all the world, light slumbers, joyful waking to grapple with the morrow's work. Ah, dear Bob, those lawyers have great merits. There is a dear old judge at whose family table, if I could see you seated, my desire in life would be pretty nearly fulfilled. If you make yourself agreeable there you will be in a fair way to get on in the world.—But you are a youth still. Youths go to balls; men go to dinners.

Doctors, again, notoriously eat well; when my excellent friend Sangrado takes a bumper, and saying, with a shrug and a twinkle of his eye, "*Video meliora proboque, deteriora sequor,*" tosses off the wine, I always ask the butler for a glass of that bottle.

The inferior clergyman, likewise, dine very much and well. I don't know when I have been better entertained, as far as creature comforts goes, than by men of very low church principles; and one of the very best repasts that ever I saw in my life was in Darlington, given by a Quaker.

Some of the best wine in London is given to his friends by a poet of my acquaintance. All artists are notoriously fond of dinners, and invite you, but not so profusely. Newspaper editors delight in dinners on Saturdays, and give them, thanks to the present position of literature, very often and good. Dear Bob, I have seen the mahoganies of many men.

Every evening, between 7 and 8 o'clock, I like to look at the men dressed for dinner, perambulating the western districts of our city. I like to see the smile on their countenances lighted up with an indescribable self-importance and good humour; the askance glances which they cast at the little street-boys and foot-passengers who eye their shiny boots; the dainty manner in which they trip over the pavement on those boots, eschewing the mud-pools and dirty crossings; the refreshing whiteness of their linen; the coaxing twiddle which they give to the ties of their white chokers—the caress of a fond parent to an innocent child.—But my pen can run no further, for my paper is out, and it is time to dress for dinner.

SIR C. NAPIER AND THE 96TH.—The *Calcutta Star* says—"Her Majesty's 96th were reviewed at Fort-William by the new Commander-in-Chief at daylight on the morning of the 11th May. So quietly had the arrangements been made that scarcely half a dozen spectators, besides military men, were present. Sir Charles Napier, punctual to a proverb, reached the parade, accompanied by the Town-major, before a single officer of the regiment had made his appearance, and finding no other amusement, walked into the barracks. He soon returned, however, and subjected the regiment to a minute inspection, after which it marched past in slow, and again in quick time, and then advanced in line. At the close, Sir Charles Napier addressed the men in a characteristic speech. After alluding to his former connection with the regiment, he said—'I am very glad to meet the 96th again.—We have both been a good deal about the world since we were last together, and I am very glad to hear such a good account of the regiment. Your colonel tells me that you are not only in good health, but that you are good in conduct—that you have very few men in hospital. Now, this is all right, and I hope you will continue to bear a good character. But let me give you a bit of advice—that is, don't drink. I know young men do not think much about advice from old men. They put their tongue in their cheek, and think they know a good deal better than the old cove that is giving them advice. But let me tell you, that you are come to a country where, if you drink, you're dead men. If you be sober and steady you'll get on well; but if you drink you're done for. You will be either invalided or die. I knew two regiments in this country—one drank, the other didn't drink. The one that didn't drink is one of the finest regiments, and has got on as well as any regiment in existence. The one that did drink has been all but destroyed. For any regiment for which I have a respect (and there is not one of the British regiments whom I don't respect), I should always try and persuade them to keep from drinking. I know there are some men who will drink in spite of the devil and their officers; but such men will soon be in hospital, and very few that go in in this country ever come out again. I wish the 96th regiment every success, and am very glad to see it in the state it is.' After expressing to Major Cumberlege his great gratification, he called the sergeant-major of the regiment, with whom he had a few minutes' confidential chat. He then dismissed the regiment, and proceeded to an inspection of the arsenal."

AN INDIAN'S DESCRIPTION OF LONDON.—England is one of the islands of Europe, extending 600 miles in length and 400 in breadth. London is its metropolis, the circumference of which is 24 English miles; so that, without exaggeration, in point of extent, dimensions, or beauty, it cannot be surpassed by any of the towns of India, Persia, Turkey, &c. Within ten koss, its suburbs are also said to be covered with delightful gardens and noble buildings, skilfully constructed and arranged, affording ample accommodation to the inhabitants and travellers. It is a fixed rule with every citizen, rich or poor, young or old, to white-wash his dwelling once a-year, so that all the buildings are as brilliant as a mirror. Hence the town, with its streets and houses, is always kept in clean order, which presents a lively and pleasant view to the visitor. Its streets and lanes are broad, and its roads are paved with stones of various colours, whilst the shops are very beautifully supplied with articles of various attractive kinds. The streets are so brilliantly illuminated at night they remind you of the armour of Fereidoon, a Persian king. Besides the lights with which each shop is furnished, the streets and houses are lined every night with kandeils or lantherns at the public expense, and which is a matter of congratulation to the inhabitants, who enjoy this wonderful and most interesting sight every night without intermission. The illumination of the town continues throughout the night, commencing with the setting and continuing to the rising of the sun. London contains twenty lakhs of (*i. e.* 2,000,000) inhabitants. To England are added the islands of Scotland and Ireland, and these three go by the name of Great Britain. The English are surpassed by no nation in science and art. They are the best astronomers, geometricians, mathematicians, and musicians; and also are perfect masters of natural philosophy. Their manufacture of cotton cloths, cutlery, watches, as well as their knowledge of casting metals and other arts, are without comparison, and beyond description. The Members of the House of Commons are elected by the gentry of the towns and districts, each enjoying an income of not less than fifty rupees (not quite £5!)—*Sahamut Ali.*

A GLEAM OF HOPE FOR THE HARVEST.—On Saturday last potatoes, sufficiently well grown and farinaceous to be brought to table, as in the good old times, "in their jackets," were selling in Belfast, for 1s 2d. down to 10d. per stone, and some of a smaller description at 8d. Not a speck of disease was visible, either with the microscope or the naked eye, on tuber, stalk, or leaf. This fact, coupled with the gladdening accounts from all parts of the country of the unusually luxuriant appearance of the crop, affords grounds for hope that the cherished root which once

"Hindered from fasting
Half Erin's inhabitants all the year round,"

will at last be found convalescent after its long and disastrous atrophy. In former years, before the potato disease, in its late fatal type was known, it was rare to find the price at this period so low as that we have mentioned. In this town the criterion of an abundant crop was the rate of 6d. per stone for the best table quality at the Lammas fair (12th August.) We learn that so far from the Glasgow and Liverpool markets requiring our early potatoes this season, they will be in a position to spare us, if requisite, a supply out of their great plenty.—*Banner of Ulster.*

CARD-PLAYING AT PARTIES.—*James C. A.*—Card playing at parties should always be a nook-and-corner affair. It should either occupy a small apartment, or the corner of the large one; but it is a huge and gross usurpation when it takes possession of the centre of the drawing-room, thus thrusting out those who are not disposed to join in the game. When the party are all engaged, they may sit where they please. But such is our dislike of card usurpation, that we always prefer seeing it in the corner—its proper position. It is very wrong to draw and nag young people reluctantly into card-playing—an idle and unprofitable habit, at best, and not very conducive to good manners. We have seen rich ladies robbing poor young girls of all their scanty supply of pocket-money with evident satisfaction: while those same dames, when they lost a game, were as crusty as Jonah when his gourd died.—*Notice to Correspondent of "Family Herald."*

THE RELATIONS OF THE OUTWARD WORLD.—The world we live in is not a cabinet of curiosities, in which every kind of thing has an assortment of its own, labelled with its exclusive characters, and scrupulously separated from objects of kindred tribe. The free creative hand distributes its riches by other order than the formal arrangements of a museum; and for the happy life and action of the universe, blends a thousand things, which, for ends of knowledge only, would be kept apart. A single natural object may be the focus of all human studies, and present problems to puzzle a whole congress of the wise. A tropical mountain, for instance, is a seat for all the sciences; and from the snows of its summit to the ocean at its base, ranges through every realm of the physical world, and presents samples of the objects and forces peculiar to each. Its granite masses stand up as the monumental trophy of nature's engineering; while each successive stratum plied around their pedestal is as a notch on the score and chronicle of her operations. Its melting glaciers and its poised clouds keep her chemical register; showing the temperature of her laboratory, and marking the dew-point every hour.—And from the lichen and the moss that paint its upper rocks, through the fields and forests of its slope, to the sea-weeds that cling around its roots, it carries gradations of vegetable and animal life more various than can be told by the most accomplished physiologist. And perhaps from some platform on its side the observatory may be raised whence the astronomer obtains his glimpse at other regions of creation, surveys the lordly estate of the sun of whom our holding is, and espies the realm of space beyond, where worlds lie thick as forest leaves. In this we have only a representation of the harmonising method of creation everywhere, which combines the most unlike things into a perfect unity. The several *kingdoms* of nature, as we term them, are not like our political empires, inclosed with jealous boundaries, thick with commercial barriers, and bristling with military posts. They pervade and penetrate each other; they form together an indissoluble economy; the mineral subduing itself into a basis for the organic, the vegetable supporting the animal, the vital culminating in the spiritual; weak things clinging to the strong, as the moss to the oak's trunk, and the insect to its leaf; death acting as the purveyor of life, and life playing the sexton to death. Mutual service in endless gradation is clearly the world's great law.—*Rev. James Martineau.*

PROSPECTS OF THE SLAVES IN AMERICA.—Were it not for impediments which white competition and political ascendancy threaten to throw in the way of negro progress, the grand experiment might be fairly tried of civilising several millions of blacks, not by philanthropists, but by a steadier and surer agency—the involuntary efforts of several millions of whites. In spite of prejudice and fear, and in defiance of stringent laws enacted against education, three millions of a more enlightened and progressive race are brought into contact with an equal number of labourers lately in a savage state, and taken from a continent where the natives have proved themselves, for many thousand years, to be singularly unprogressive. Already their taskmasters have taught them to speak, with more or less accuracy, one of the noblest of languages, to shake off many old superstitions, to acquire higher ideas of morality, and habits of neatness and cleanliness, and have converted thousands of them to Christianity. Many there have been emancipated, and the rest are gradually approaching to the condition of the ancient serfs of Europe half a century or more before their bondage died out. All this has been done at an enormous sacrifice of time and money,—an expense, indeed, which all the governments of Europe and all the Christian missionaries, whether Romanist or Protestant, could never have effected in five centuries. Even in the few states which I have already visited since I crossed the Potomac, several hundred thousand whites of all ages, among whom the children are playing by no means the least effective part, are devoting themselves with greater or less activity in these involuntary educational exertions. It had previously been imagined that an impassable gulf separated the two races; but now it is proved that more than half that space can, in a few generations, be successfully passed over, and the humble negro of the coast of Guinea has shown himself to be one of the most imitative and improveable of human beings. Yet the experiment may still be defeated, not so much by the fanaticism of abolitionists, or the prejudice of those slave-owners who are called perpetualists, who maintain that slavery should be permanent, and that it is a blessing in itself to the negro, but by the jealousy of an unscrupulous democracy invested with political power.—*Lyell's Second Journey to the United States.*

THE SEA SERPENT SETTLED.—The "sea serpent" has been accounted for. Captain Herriman of the Ship Brazilian, of London, was becalmed about 40 miles from the latitude in which Capt. M. Quhae is reported to have seen the sea serpent. The head, which seemed to be lifted several feet above the waters, had something resembling a mane, running to the floating portion, and within about six feet of the tail it forked out into a sort of double fin. Mr. Herriman immediately called his chief officer, Mr Long, with several of the passengers, who, after surveying the object for some time, came to the unanimous conclusion that it must be the sea serpent seen by Captain M'Quhae. As the Brazilian was making no headway Mr. Herriman determined to bring all doubts to an issue, had a boat lowered down, and taking two hands on board, together with Mr. Boyd, of Peterhead, near Aberdeen, one of the passengers, who acted as steersman under the direction of the captain, they approached the monster, Captain Herriman standing in the bow of the boat, armed with a harpoon, to commence the onslaught. The combat, however, was not attended with the danger which those on board apprehended, for on coming close to the object it was found to be nothing more than an immense piece of seaweed, evidently detached from a coral reef, and drifting with the current, which sets constantly to the westward in this latitude, and which, together with the swell left by the subsidence of the gale, gave it the sinuous snake-like motion.—[*Liverpool Journal.*

SLAVERY IN MASSACHUSETTS.—Eighty years ago slavery existed in Massachusetts, and was practised by some, as cruelly as now on the sugar plantations in Louisiana. Mrs. Child, in her "History of Woman," says, "A wealthy lady, residing in Gloucester, Massachusetts, was in the habit of giving away the infants of her female slaves a few days after they were born, just as people are accustomed to dispose of a litter of kittens. One of her neighbours begged an infant, which in those days of comparative simplicity she nourished with her own milk, and reared among her own children. This woman had an earnest desire for a brocade gown, and her husband not feeling able to purchase one, she sent her little nursling to Virginia and sold her when she was about seven years old."

THE LATTER END OF A "YARN."—Thompson was boring a supper party with a most interminable yarn. Like the Irishman's rope, it seemed as if "the end had been cut off." At length one of the company, his patience worn out, broke in with,—"I'll tell you what, Thompson, whoever told you that story did not tell you the whole of it." "Certainly he did," said the astonished Thompson: "I know every word of it." "Must be some mistake, Thompson," persisted his friend, "he never could have told you the *end* of it."

DREADFUL SHIPWRECK.—*Thirteen Persons Starved to Death.*—The Emma Sherratt, from Sydney, on her outward voyage to Hong Kong, perceiving a vessel in distress, bore down to her assistance. She proved to be the British ship Sarah Crisp, Captain Taylor. She was teak-laden and water-logged,—almost a perfect wreck. Her masts were gone, as well as everything on deck. With much care nineteen persons, in a most shocking state of exhaustion, were taken off the wreck by the Emma Sherratt's boats. They proved to be Captain Taylor, the chief mate, and seventeen seamen. Their sufferings had been truly awful, having been twenty-seven nights and days on the wreck, with nothing to subsist on excepting a monkey and two fishes. All the water they had was about a couple of buckets, which they caught by means of some old canvas. The second mate and twelve seamen had died from exhaustion. The ship's loss was attributed to a plank starting, as she filled in a very short time, and turned over on her side. The crew jumped on her beam as she went over, and there held until daylight, when they succeeded in righting the wreck by cutting away the mast.—*Liverpool Journal, 14th June.*

MUTATION.—On the 18th of June 1815 was won the victory of Waterloo. On the 18th of June 1849 the Duke of Wellington and his companions in arms met to celebrate the 34th anniversary of his victory. 1000 of the nobility left cards of congratulation at Apsley House. Never has history presented a stranger spectacle—these old victors cannot look any where on the Continent and point to a single throne and say "we set it up." They have outlived everything they fought for. The life of man is likened to the existence of a vapour, yet his life outlasts the trophies of his sword. In Spain they substituted a Bourbon for a Bonaparte, and the heir of the Bourbon is a hopeless pretender.—In France they dethroned Bonaparte, and set up a Bourbon, and the Bonaparte is again in Paris, with a pale and a red republic. In Germany they enabled the princes to refuse parliaments for a time, only to concede them in troublesome days. Defeated victors! conquered conquerors! of Waterloo!—*North British Mail.*

THE DUKE OF ARGYLE IN THE HOUSE OF LORDS—The London correspondent of the *Dumfries Courier* writes as follows:—"The Duke of Argyle is a ready and eloquent speaker. He has made several appearances in the House of such a kind as to attract unusual notice, and now he is always sure of an attentive ear whenever he chooses to address their lordships. The hereditary talent and patriotism of the House of Argyle will have none of their lustre dimmed in the person of its present representative. The Duke of Argyle has a look of extreme juvenility; he is of small and delicate proportions, and exceedingly graceful in his movements; he has a handsome, speaking countenance, with well developed forehead, and his hair flows in long tresses behind, distinguishing at a single glance, by its peculiar colour (a deep golden), the great Maccallum-more from all the rest of his peers."

TO NEUTRALISE THE ACID (OR SOURNESS) IN FRUIT PIES AND PUDDINGS.—As the fruit season now advances, it is well worthy of notice that a large quantity of the free acid which exists in rhubarb, gooseberries, currants, and other fruits, may be judiciously corrected by the use of a small quantity of carbonate of soda, without the least affecting their flavour, so long as too much soda is not added. To an ordinary sized pie or pudding, as much soda may be added as piled up will cover a shilling: or even twice such a quantity, if the fruit is very sour. If this little hint is attended to, many a stomach-ache will be prevented, and a vast quantity of sugar saved; because when the acid is neutralised by the soda, it will not require so much sugar to render the tart sweet.

PRESERVING RHUBARB.—Cut it into pieces about an inch long, not peeled (which spoils all good things now-a-days), over night, and to each pound of rhubarb put over it 1lb. of powdered loaf sugar until morning; pour the syrup from it, and boil it till it thickens; then put in the rhubarb, and let the whole boil gently a quarter of an hour; put it into jars or bottles; when cold, tie it down with bladder, or, what is better, tissue paper, dipped in white of egg.—*R. R. R. Cheshire Gardeners' Chronicle.*

USEFUL INFORMATION.—When a marriage has been celebrated, it is usual in the middle ranks of life for the bridegroom to kiss his wife; but the practice is decidedly to be avoided; it is *never* done by people in the best society. A bridegroom with any tact will take care that this is known to his wife, since any disappointment of expectations would be a breach of good breeding. The bride is congratulated by all her friends in the church, and elderly relations will kiss her in congratulation: the Queen was kissed by the Duke of Sussex, but not by Prince Albert.—*Court Etiquette.*

AN INK-SUPPLYING PEN-HOLDER.

A desideratum which has for the last twenty years baffled the skill of a host of inventors, has just been produced with complete success by Conant & Co., of this City. The article is made of pure silver, in size no larger than a common pencil case; by touching a spring, the ink is let on the pen at the pleasure of the writer, dispensing entirely with the use of the ink-stand; it is said that twenty pages of letter-paper, or four thousand words, may be written by once filling the holder. The article being adapted to a gentleman's pocket, or lady's reticule, will be found of great service to the travelling public, and all who wish to be provided with pen and ink at an instant's notice.—*Boston Evening Journal.*

NEW STYLE OF SHOT TOWERS.

Shot towers have been superseded by a new invention, by which a current of air is forced upward in a flue, and thus retards the shot as it falls from above, and cools it, without making it necessary that it should drop from any great height. A tower of moderate height answers the purpose. Formerly it might have cost $80,000 to build a shot tower; now we are told one may be built for an eighth part of the sum, and the process of manufacture is greatly cheaper. A shot factory on this plan is now in operation in New-York.

A NEW RACE.—A hitherto unknown race of people has been discovered, it is said, in the interior of Africa. The men are tall and powerfully built, standing seven to seven and a half English feet in height, and black in color, although destitute of the usual character of negroes in features. Mehemet Ali sent an expedition up the White Nile in search of gold, and there found this new race of people—fifteen hundred of whom, armed to the teeth, came down to the shore of the river where the [illegible] lay. The name of the kingdom occupied by the people is Bari, and its capital Patenja. They raise wheat, tobacco, &c., and manufacture their own weapon[illegible]