The Weekly Observer.

Established in 1818, Under the title of "The Star." } Whole No. 1480.

SAINT JOHN, N. B., TUESDAY, JANUARY 26, 1847.

VOL. XIX.—NO. 31.

THE OBSERVER,

Published on Tuesday, by Donald A. Cameron, at his Office in Water Street, South West corner of the Market Square.—Terms: 15s. per annum, half in advance.

☞ The postage on all Letters (except those containing money, or from Agents.) must be pre-paid, or they will not be attended to.

IN CHANCERY, New-Brunswick.

Between—Charles Simonds, Plaintiff;
and
Thomas Calvert, Richard Calvert, John Hawes, and Calista, his wife, James Lakeman, and Lucinda, his wife, Abbey Lakeman, and Robert Britain, Defendants.

TO BE SOLD, by Public Auction, on MONDAY the twenty-second day of February next, between the hours of eleven of the clock in the forenoon and one of the clock in the afternoon, by the undersigned, at his Office in the Commercial Bank Building, in the City of Saint John, (which office will then be open to the public for the purpose of such Sale,) under and pursuant to a Decree of the said Court of Chancery, made in this cause on Tuesday the sixth day of October, instant—"All those three several "lots, pieces and parcels of LAND, situate, lying and being "in the City of Saint John, fronting on Dock Street, and "containing together a front on the said street of eighty-"one feet and six inches, or thereabouts, one of the said "lots, pieces and parcels of Land being the same that was "conveyed to the said Richard Calvert, by George Whit-"tekir and Mary his wife, by their Deed bearing date the "thirtieth day of April, in the year of our Lord one thou-"sand eight hundred and twenty, and registered on "the fifth day of May following, in Book U. pages 375, "376 and 377, of Records of Deeds, &c. for the City and "County of Saint John, another of the said Lots being the "same which was conveyed to the said Richard Calvert "by George Harding and Jane his wife, by their Deed "bearing date the third day of May, in the year of our "Lord one thousand eight hundred and twenty-seven, and "Registered on the same day in Book F. No. 2, pages "295 and 296 of Records of Deeds, &c., and the other of "the said Lots being the same that was recently conveyed "to the said Richard Calvert by the aforesaid George "Whittekir and Mary his wife, by their Deed bearing date "the twenty-fourth day of August, in the year one thou-"sand eight hundred and forty, and also Registered as "aforesaid, in Book Y. No. 2, pages 455 and 456, on the "thirty-first day of the same month, as will more fully ap-"pear by reference to the aforesaid Deeds and Records, "the said three lots, pieces and parcels of Land being "bounded on the south-east by Lands at present owned "by William Hammond, on the north-west by Lands own-"ed by the said George Whittekir, and lately under lease "to George Younger, and in front by a line ten feet distant "from Dock Street and parallel thereto, being the line "which was established by the Commissioners appointed "under the authority of an Act of the General Assembly. "'To authorize the widening and enlarging certain Streets "'in the City of Saint John, and the laying out of other "'streets therein.'"—Together with all BUILDINGS and Improvements thereon.—The whole to be sold in one lot. *Terms of Sale.*—Ten per Cent. deposit on the day of sale, to be forfeited if the purchase be not completed, and the remainder on the delivery of the Deed at the said office, on Monday the eighth day of March next, between the hours of eleven A.M. and one P.M.

Dated the second day of November, A. D. 1846.

ROBERT F. HAZEN,
Master in Chancery.

Further particulars may be had on application to the Master, or to J. M. Robinson,
Plaintiff's Solicitor.

GAS, GAS, GAS.

November 24, 1846.

C. & W. H. ADAMS have received per ships Kestrel and Lucius Carey—

An Assortment of Bronzed and Bright Argand Burners;
Jet Sockets, with superior Union Jet Burners, with and without Glass Holders;
19 Bags BOAT NAILS,
22 " Horse and Ox NAILS,
2 Crates Japanned COAL SCOOPS,
4½ Dozen *Lawson's Pattern* FOX TRAPS,
Grocers' COFFEE MILLS; Brushes, assorted; Iron Squares; Brass Cocks; Hooks and Staples
Palace Motion Mortice Locks, &c. &c.

S. K. FOSTER'S Shoe Stores,

Corner of King and Germain Streets.

NEW BOOTS AND SHOES

Just received from London and Liverpool:—

LADIES' Cloth, Cashmere and Prunella BOOTS of every quality, from the very best to the cheapest sort that may be required;
Ladies' SNOW BOOTS of every description;
Do. WALKING SHOES in great variety;
Do. Satin, Silk, Kid, Patent, Enamelled, Seal, Chamois, Carpet, French and Common *House* SHOES of every sort;
Girls', Youths', Boys' and Children's BOOTS and SHOES of every sort and quality that may be required;
An extensive and elegant variety of Gentlemen's BOOTS and SHOES of every description, for dress, half dress and ordinary wear.
For sale Wholesale and Retail—Cheap.
☞ *Further supplies daily expected.*
Oct. 20. S. K. FOSTER.

WM. A. ROBERTSON,

Tailor, &c., Dock Street,

WOULD inform his friends, and the public generally, that he has removed to his Store in Dock-street, lately occupied by Messrs. T. & J. C. Hatheway,—where he has on hand an assortment of the best Superfine CLOTHS, Cassimeres, Doeskins, Tweeds, Fashionable VESTINGS, &c., which he will make up to order, in the first style of workmanship, at short notice.
St. John, May 26, 1846.

S. M'LEOD, Tailor,

A few doors below the Saint John Hotel,

KING STREET,

RESPECTFULLY tenders his thanks to his friends and the public, for the kind patronage hitherto extended to him, and would inform them that he now keeps on hand an assortment of GOODS in his line, suitable for the season, with TRIMMINGS to match, which he will make up to order on very liberal terms.
St. John, June 23, 1846.

TEAS per "Henrietta."

30 CHESTS superior Congou—'Canton,' No. 1; 10 chests E I C. Souchong; 25 boxes fine Souchong, 25 lbs. ea.—for family use, 14 do. Caper Souchong, 14lbs.; 22 chests Bohea,
On hand of previous importations—
14 half-chests Twankay, 6 ditto Young Hyson, 5 ditto Twankay Hyson, 5 ditto Orange Pekoe.
Nov. 10. ALLISON & SPURR.

THEOLOGICAL ESSAYS.—The *Theological Essays*, by the Rev. Mr. Wishart, will, from the 1st January, make their appearance on the 1st and 15th of every month.
No. 3 is now ready for delivery to Subscribers at the Victoria Book Store. Dec. 15.

Liverpool, 1st May, 1846.
23, *Sefton Street.*

THE Business hitherto carried on by Ashcroft, Mackay & Co. has been dissolved by mutual consent.

We, the undersigned, have this day entered into Co-Partnership, under the Firm of A. F. & D. Mackay, as Wood Brokers and Measurers, and solicit a continuance of past favors.

A. F. MACKAY,
6t D. MACKAY.

"Tempus imperator rerum."

NEW GOODS.

THE Subscriber has just received and has for sale, an extensive and varied Assortment of Gold and Silver WATCHES of every description, fitted up in the most approved style; also, a quantity of rich and fashionable JEWELLERY, Silver PLATE, Nautical Instruments, &c.—which, together with a large Stock on hand, are offered for sale low for Cash, or approved Paper at three or six months.

He would take this method of returning his sincere thanks to his friends for the liberal support that he has received during the last fourteen years in business, as well as to inform them that having visited London last winter, and Boston and New-York this summer, he has entered into new arrangements, by which he will be regularly supplied with every description of WATCHES, CHRONOMETERS, and all other Goods in his line, which will be sold lower than at any other establishment in this City.

Having purchased, when last in London, a splendid Astronomical CLOCK, and one of Dent's DIPLIEDESCOPES, and other Apparatus suitable for correcting and rating Marine Chronometers and completing and adjusting Nautical Instruments, and having expended a large sum to make his establishment efficient and accommodating to the Public; he would now cherish the hope of receiving a continuance of that patronage and support which the nature of this enterprize would warrant him to expect. He is aware of the opposition that the plain honest trader sometimes meets with from unprincipled and designing men; but the same principle which has guided him through evil report and good report, will govern him in his future efforts to serve the Public and himself conjointly.

☞ Chronometers and every description of Watches and Clocks, Jewellery, &c. repaired on moderate terms. JAMES AGNEW,
Watchmaker, &c. King-street

N. B.—Shipmasters are respectfully invited to an examination of the above-named CLOCK and Apparatus for rating Chronometers; and their patronage and support are solicited.

Four good Chronometers for sale cheap, by
Oct 20.—3m.] J. A.

Receiving ex 'Themis,' at

TISDALE'S HARDWARE STORE,

No. 1, South Market Wharf, St. John, N. B.

10 PAIR Smith's BELLOWS;
6 Anvils; 1 hamper VICES;
1 cask Hand and Sledge HAMMERS,
20 boxes Tin Plates, IC. DC.;
290 TEA-KETTLES,
3 tons Pots, Bakepans, Griddles, Spiders and Frying PANS;
5 bundles long handled Frying Pans;
24 pair FIRE DOGS,
1 case *Hoole & Co's.* MILL SAWS, 5½ to 7 feet;
1 case do. Circular Saws, 18 to 26 inch,
1 do. Cross-cut, Hand, Tenon, Buck and other Saws;
2 cases *Thompson's* AUGURS, ⅝ to 2½ inch,
1 cask London GLUE,
Heel and Toe Bills, Cut and Wrought NAILS,
Horse and Ox Nails, Copper Boat Nails,
Tacks and Counter-Sunk Nails,
Short Link CHAIN, ¼ to ⅜ inch,
1 cask Horse Traces and Ox Chains,
2 cases GUNS, 1 cask Lead Pipe, Block Tin, Spelter,
1 case Coffin Mounting, Chair Web and Hair Seating;
1 case Jack, Tiying and Smoothing PLANES,
1 cask well assorted CUTLERY;
1 do. HORSE SHOES,
1 do. Horse Bells, Locks, 2-foot Rules, &c.
9 cases containing a general assortment of Hinges, Screws, Latches, Rivets, Squares, Gimlets, Bed Screws, Knitting Pins, Steelyards, Coach Wrenches, Pod Augurs, Fire and Irons, Wire Rat Traps, Castors, Compasses, Timber Scribes, Shovel Pans, Awls, Sail Needles and Palms, Counter and Stand Scales, Dog Collars, Candlesticks, Iron Weights, Sad Irons, Chest Locks and Handles, Fox Traps; Shoe, Paint, Horse and Scrub BRUSHES, Whip Thongs, Mattrass Needles, Jews' Harps, Curry Combs, Heel Balls, Caulking Irons, Augur Bits, Oil Stones, Files, Axes, Faucets, Stock and Dies, &c.
1 crate Iron and Copper Coal Scoops,
1 case Mill, Cross-cut, Bit and other FILES,
1 case Cast STEEL, for Axes,
1 cask Block Boshes; 1 bale Shoe Thread,
12 doz. Barn Shovels; 1 cask Miners' do.;
Plough Plating, Plough Moulds, and Round IRON, ass'd.
—ON HAND—
PAINTS, OIL, PUTTY, GLASS, &c.
C. F PF.F. and Canister GUNPOWDER,
Rowland's MILL SAWS, &c., together with a general assortment of HARDWARE, which are offered at exceedingly low rates for Cash.
October 6. W. TISDALE & SON.

☞ NOTICE. ☜

ALL Persons having any legal demands against the Estate of WILLIAM MACKY, late of the Parish of Sussex, King's County, Farmer, deceased, are requested to present the same, duly attested, to the subscribers, within Three Months from the date hereof; and all those indebted to said Estate, are required to make immediate payment to ANDREW MACKY, JAMES MACKY, GEORGE MACKY, } *Executors*
Parish of Sussex, King's County, October 31st, 1846.

☞ NOTICE.

ALL Persons having any legal demands against the Estate of DUNCAN CAMPBELL, late of the Parish of Sussex, King's County, Farmer, deceased, are requested to present the same, duly attested, within Three Months from the date hereof: and all those indebted to said Estate, are required to make immediate payment to
DUNCAN M. CAMPBELL,
Sole Executor.
Parish of Sussex, King's County, 21st December, 1846. } 3m

☞ *NOTICE.* ☜

THE Co-Partnership lately existing under the Firm of William Hammond & Co. is, by the death of the late William Hammond, dissolved. Parties indebted to the said firm are requested to make immediate payment to William E. Moore, Surviving Partner, who will adjust all claims against the same.
JANE HAMMOND, *Executrix.*
W. G. LAWTON,
GUILFORD FLEWWELLING,
JOHN DUNCAN,
CHAS. WARD,
WILLIAM E. MOORE, } *Executors*
St. John, 16th May, 1846.

☞ *NOTICE.*

ALL Persons having any legal demands against the Estate of WILLIAM HAMMOND, late of this City, Merchant, deceased, are requested to present the same, duly attested, at the Office of the late William Hammond & Co. within Six Months from the date hereof; and all persons indebted to said Estate are required to make immediate payment at the said office.
JANE HAMMOND, *Executrix.*
W. G. LAWTON,
GUILFORD FLEWWELLING,
JOHN DUNCAN,
CHAS. WARD, } *Executors*
St. John, 16th May, 1846.

Strong Rum and Spirits.

Received per Schr. Dolphin from Boston:—

4 PUNS. RUM, 90 per cent O. P.
1 Pun. pure SPIRITS, for sale by
WM. THOMSON,
January 5. North Wharf.

THE GARLAND.

BEAUTY OF WINTER.

They speak of summer's brilliant day, and warm, unclouded night
They speak of summer's glowing sky so deeply blue and bright;
They speak of summer's woodland walks so wild and green and sweet,
With arching trees above our heads, and flowers beneath our feet;
Yet Winter, too, has beauty, joy, and comfort in its path,
In its calm and quiet evenings, and its bright and cheerful hearth;
When shutters have been closed at night and friends draw round the blaze,
To ponder o'er the latest news or speak of other days.
There's beauty even in hours like this, so still, and grey, and cold;
There's music, even *music*, in the sheep-bell from the fold,
In the light and careless whistle of the shepherd's hardy boy,
For something even in these rude sounds to my heart brethes of joy,
There's beauty in its midnight scenes so beautifully clear,
Though forest wastes are leafless now, and fields look bare and drear,
There's beauty when the cold bright moon is gleaming on the snow,
Lighting the starry sky above—the silent woods below.
'Tis joy, too, when the chilly winds are whistling o'er the earth,
To hear *within* the cheerful song, the laugh of glee and mirth;
To watch the shapen *snow*-man, as he glitters in the sun.
Thou canst not boast of summer's skies or summer's fragrant flowers;
Yet, Winter, thou hast crystal halls, and palaces and bowers;
Thou hast no green and quivering leaves to shade the bench's bough;
But still, thy heavy mass of snow has much of beauty now.
Yes! summer has its brilliant day, its warm unclouded night,
And summer has its glowing sky, so deeply blue and bright,
And summer has its woodland walks, so wild and lone and sweet;
With arching trees above our heads and flowers below our feet;
But Winter, too, has beauty, joy, and comfort in its path.
In its calm and tranquil evenings, and its bright and cheerful hearth;
When shutters have been closed at night, and friends draw round the blaze,
To ponder o'er the latest news, or talk o'er other days.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE BATTLE OF TRAFALGAR.

The battle of Trafalgar is a renowned instance of naval warfare by fleets. It occurred near Cadiz, between the allied French and Spanish fleets, of thirty-three sail of the line, and the British fleet, of twenty-seven sail.—The force of the allies was far superior in ships, guns, and men, and they had a brave and skilful commander in admiral Villeneuve; but there were circumstances that more than counter-balanced the disparity. The Spaniards had no national interest in the struggle, and between them and the French there was no cordiality. The allied ships, too, had been hastily refitted, and, having just put to sea, were inefficient; for their crews, belonging, as they did, to nations which had little commercial marine and few seamen, were made up, in a great measure, of soldiers who had never been long enough embarked to get their sea legs. The British ships, on the contrary, were in the finest order; their crews had been actively employed during years of war; they were commanded by veteran officers, each a hero of many battles, all obeying one only admiral—Nelson of the Nile.

Having taken his station off Cadiz, Nelson waited the sailing of the enemy, who were ignorant of his force, and had determined to put to sea. October 19, 1805, the frigates in shore repeated the signal that the enemy were coming out; on the 20th, they were all at sea off Cadiz; and on the 21st, after much manœuvring, the two fleets came in sight, with a mutual determination to fight. This day had been a festival in the family of Nelson, because it was the anniversary of a victory gained by his uncle. To Nelson, whose peculiar mind was no stranger to superstition, the omen was most welcome. Yet, though he expected to win the battle that was about to be fought, he felt equally sure that he would not survive to enjoy it. He knew that his life would be aimed at by the Tyrolese sharpshooters of the enemy. He wore, as usual, his uniform of admiral, covered with stars and decorations, which could not fail to attract the bullets of the riflemen, and which filled his followers with apprehension. Yet it was in vain to ask him to remove them. Even when persuaded by Hardy, to order other ships to pass ahead, he still carried all sail on the Victory, thereby rendering it impossible for the order to be obeyed. The allied fleet formed their line of battle on the larboard tack, the wind being at south-west. Trafalgar lay to leeward, and the bay of Cadiz was open for escape. The ships were drawn up in a double line in close order, the intervals in the first line being filled by the ships of the second, with room to fire between. This combined the advantage of a dense, unassailable column, with a sufficient interval to obviate the danger of contact among the ships. Nelson bore down also in a double line, himself leading the left of fourteen ships in the Victory, and Collingwood in the Royal Sovereign, the right line of thirteen ships. His object was to break the line of the enemy in two points, separating and overpowering them in sections inferior to his own. Above all, he directed his captains to remember that as his object was a close and decisive action, no captain could go wrong in placing himself quickly and closely alongside an enemy. The wind was light, and the British fleet, under a crowd of sail, bore gallantly before it, rising and falling gracefully upon the long swell that rolled towards the bay of Cadiz.

Nor was the array of the allies less noble and imposing, as they firmly awaited the approach of their enemies, drawn up in their double line, and with the sun shining full upon their white sails and frowning broad sides. The scene—the purpose—were full of sublimity; and to Nelson, who, independent of his glory, fancied that in destroying Frenchmen, he was about to serve humanity, this moment must have been the proudest of his life. As he gazed upon his anticipated prize, he asked Captain Blackwood what he would esteem a victory. The answer was, that, considering the noble manner in which the battle was offered, the capture of fourteen sail would be a brilliant result. "I shall not," said he, "be satisfied with less than twenty." Presently Blackwood took leave to return to his own ship, and expressed the hope soon to congratulate the admiral upon the accomplishment of his wish. Nelson pressed his hand affectionately, and said, "God bless you, Blackwood! I shall never see you again." And now, from the mast-head of the Victory was unfurled that eloquent signal—"England expects every man to do his duty!" In consequence of the second column being steered more off the wind, at a less acute angle with the enemy's line, Collingwood came much sooner into contact with it; broke through it astern of the Santa Anna, firing raking broadsides on either hand as he passed, and engaging the Spaniard to leeward, at the muzzles of his guns. At the same time, three or four other ships gathered round, pouring their broad sides into the Royal Sovereign. "See," cried Nelson, "how that noble fellow, Collingwood, carries his ship into action!" And Collingwood, appreciating the feelings of his chief, was just saying to his captain, notwithstanding the uproar and carnage, "Rotherham, what would not Nelson give to be here!"—Meanwhile Nelson was bearing down, exposed to a raking fire from all the ships under his lee, without being able to return a broad-side. His secretary was killed beside him; directly after, a double-headed shot struck a party of marines drawn up on the poop near him, killing eight of them; and in another minute, a shot passed between the admiral and captain Hardy. Each for an instant believed the other killed. At length the Victory, having run between two of the enemy's ships, opened both her broadsides with tremendous effect. Soon after, she ran on board the Redoubtable; which ship was closely engaged by the British Temeraire, the whole four lay desperately grappled broadside to broadside. Whilst to the left the Victory received the fire of the Bucentaure and Santissima Trinidad, on the right she depressed her guns so as not to send the shot through into the Temeraire. The Redoubtable let down her lower deck ports, for fear of being boarded through them, but kept up a fire from the upper batteries and from small-armed men stationed in the tops. From a generous though mistaken and Quixotic sense of humanity, Nelson made no use of small arms in the tops, either to clear the enemy's decks and pick off officers, or to silence the fire of their topmen. To this fault he owed his death; for after he had twice ordered the fire upon the Redoubtable to cease, because she seemed to have struck, a ball, fired from her mizen-top, which was quite close to the poop of the Victory, struck Nelson's epaulette, and entered his back. He fell with his face upon the deck. Hardy turned round as some men were raising him. "They have done for me at last, Hardy," said he. As they carried him down the ladder, he remarked that the tiller ropes had given away, and ordered them to be replaced. Then with his handkerchief he covered his features, desirous now to conceal from his crew, lest they should be disheartened, what he had been unwilling to hide from the enemy. Soon after he reached the cockpit, his wound was discovered to be mortal; he felt it himself, and insisted that the surgeon should leave him, to attend those whom he might yet save. He was in great pain, but intensely anxious to know how the battle went.

"Will no one bring Hardy to me?" he asked. "He must be killed! He is surely dead!" At length Hardy came, and the two friends shook hands in silence. After a pause, the dying man faintly uttered, "Well, Hardy, how goes the day?" "Very well; ten ships have already struck." Finding that all was well, and that no British ship had yielded, he turned to speak of himself. "I am a dead man, Hardy! I am going fast! It will soon be all over with me!" Hardy hoped that there was yet a chance of recovery. "O no! it is impossible. I feel something rising in my breast that tells me so." The surgeon asked him if he suffered much. He answered, so much that he wished himself dead. "And yet," he added, thinking perhaps of the new honors that awaited him, "one would like to live a little longer." Captain Hardy, having been again on deck, returned, at the end of an hour, to his dying friend. He could not tell, in the confusion, the exact number of the allies that had surrendered; but there were at least fifteen: for the other ships had followed their admirals into action, breaking the enemy's line, and engaging closely to leeward, in the same gallant style as the Victory and Sovereign. Nelson answered, "That is well; but I bargained for twenty." And his wish was prophetic; he had not miscalculated the superiority of his followers; twenty actually surrendered. Having ordered the fleet to be anchored, he again spoke of himself. "Don't throw me overboard. Kiss me, Hardy."—Hardy knelt down, and obeyed in silence.—"Now I am satisfied. Thank God, I have done my duty." Hardy kissed him again, received his blessing, and took leave of him for ever.

Interesting Meeting of Widows.—Bailie Hart of Cartvale, for these few years past has been in the habit of inviting the widows belonging to the Canal Street Relief Congregation, Paisley, to tea, at his beautiful villa on the banks of Cart. As a union between various sections of Dissenters is about to be consummated, the worthy bailie extended his plan, and on the Friday evening of last week about forty five widows, attached to various congregations, met by invitation to tea and to spend the evening. We often hear of pleasant evening parties, and of the happy hours that have been spent, but nothing could exceed this kind and special meeting of matrons, the mothers and ancient nurses of the present generation of Dissenters. After tea family worship was performed; thereafter the Rev. Mr. Banks went through among the various groups which a large meeting naturally resolves itself into, and conversed on subjects "both of this world and the world to come." Towards the close of the meeting a marriage party arrived, claiming the services of Mr. Banks. This was an enlivening scene to the ancient veterans, and brought vividly to their minds the "days of langsyne." A sight like this was worthy the best days of auld Scotland, and presents a picture of innocent amusement worthy of all plaise; nay, it is much more than this; to care for and comfort the desolute, is true, is practical Christianity; and to all those whom God has blessed with the means, we would say, go and do likewise.—*Renfrewshire Advertiser.*

Don't be Grouty—Get angry—jaw like the evil one, if you please—and then come to yourself and be a man. But we beg of you don't be grouty and have the sulks for a week at a time. If there is a despicable wretch on God's footstool, it is one of your sulky d—s, who will not give you a civil answer for a month after you have displeased him. He is worse than a brute. Tread on a dog's tail, and he will snap at you at once—the next moment he forgets it and is as loving as ever. Tread on the toes of a human hog and he will walk away to treat you like an outcast for a twelvemonth perhaps.

Talk as you may against a quick temper, the possessor is an angel in comparison to the creature we have described. He lets fly at once all he has to say and that is the end of it. Ten minutes after, if you call upon him, he extends his hand and exclaims—"What a fool I was to get angry!"—and is as kind and as sociable as ever.

The grouty cur says nothing, grits his teeth, perhaps, and for years may be silently working against your interest. He never forgives—never forgets. He goes mincing along—as stiff as a poker—and every opportunity he gets, unseen, he will spit tobacco juice on your coat, or maim the trees on your premises.—*Portland Bulletin.*

The Marriage Ceremony.—The marriage ceremony is the most interesting spectacle social life exhibits. To see two rational beings, in the glow of youth and hope, which invests life with the halo of happiness, appear together and acknowledge their preference for each other—voluntarily enter into a league of friendship, and call heaven and earth to witness the sincerity of their solemn vows—to think on the endearing connection, the important consequences, the final separation, the smiles that kindle into ecstasy at their own union, must at length be quenched in the tears of the survivor; but while life continues, they are to participate in the same joys, to endure the same sorrows, to rejoice and weep in unison. Be constant man; be considerate woman; and what can earth offer so pure as your affection!

Eastern Africa.—The January number of Hunt's Merchants' Magazine contains an article on the subject of commerce with the eastern coast of Africa. It is here stated that of late years few besides American vessels have visited that shore from Sofala to Cape Guardafoi, though it is free to all nations; and that they are now reaping a lucrative harvest from their enterprise. A rich reward also awaits any adventurous spirit who shall penetrate into the coy regions of the interior beyond the above line of coast. The principal articles of traffic now purchased of the native caravans which come down to the sea are gold and gold dust, ivory, civet, ostrich feathers, peltries, spices and wax; and these are purchased at mere nominal prices, in barter for jewelry, glass ware, beads, blue calico, &c. This trade has been carried on "from the time whereof the memory of man runneth not to the contrary," Sofala being the Ophir mentioned by Solomon, whence the Tyrian merchants derived most of the valuables in use at that remote day. Cotton of a superior quality grows there as a weed; the coffee sold in Arabia as Mocha, also grows wild in this region; while coal is found in abundance—and every incident seems to invite the enterprise and the capital of the merchant. The immense demand of the natives for manufactured articles of dress and for other purposes, would open up an extensive traffic for the products of the earth.

The author of this paper thinks that "a rich mercantile harvest is assuredly in store for those who shall unlock the portals of the Eastern Coast, and spread navigation upon waters that have heretofore been barren;" and that the slave trade which there exists to such a horrible extent—causing the most devastating collisions between the natives—would be done away by the combined efforts of merchants in that quarter. If the articles of traffic so much coveted by the natives could be placed within honest reach by other payment than *human flesh*; or if they could purchase them with the products of the soil, the hands which should cultivate it would never afterwards be sold. Legitimate commerce would soon accomplish more than any direct effort to put down the slave trade. In Cuba the slave who is bought for the value of *twenty-eight cents* in the interior of Africa sells for *six hundred dollars* With such extraordinary inducements for this unhallowed profit, how is it possible that this nefarious traffic can be subverted by any other means than by the spread, through these remote regions, of the influence of civilization, as derivable from commerce.—[Salem Gazette.

A Stimulant for Drowsiness.—In an excursion made in the winter of 1792-3, from St. John's to the Bay of Bulls, Captain (the late General) Skinner forming one of our party, we had on our return to cross a large lake over the ice, some miles in extent. When about the middle, Captain Skinner informed me (Sir Jahleel Brenton,) that he had long been severely pinched by the cold, and found an irresistible drowsy fit coming on. I urged him to exertion; representing the fatal consequences of giving way to this feeling, and pointing out the state in which his wife and family would be found should the party arrive at St. John's without him. These thoughts roused him to exertion for some time; but when we had reached the margin of the lake, he gave way, and declared he was utterly unable to struggle farther, delivering at the same time what he considered his dying message to his family. As there were some bushes near the spot, I broke off a branch, and began to thrash my fellow-traveller with it; at first without much apparent effect, but at length I was delighted to find that my patient winced under my blows, and at length grew angry. I continued the application of the stick, until he made an effort to get up and retaliate. He was soon relieved from the torpor; and as we were now but a few miles from St. John's, I pushed on before the party, leaving the captain under their especial care. I left also the stick, with strong injunctions that it should be smartly applied in the event of the drowsiness returning. I soon reached the town; and having had some warm porter with spice prepared against the arrival of my friends, with this and considerable friction he was enabled to proceed home, where he arrived perfectly recovered. He himself related the story at the Earl of St. Vincent's table at Gibraltar, many years afterwards; expressing at the same time much gratitude for the beating he had received.—*Memoir of Vice-Admiral Sir Jahleel Brenton.*

Red Coats and Ladies' Love.—Had the royal army of Israel been accoutred after the color and fashion of the British battalions, I am quite satisfied that another enigma would have been added by King Solomon to the special list of incomprehensibilities. The extraordinary fascination which a red coat exercises over the minds and optics of the fair sex, appears to me a greater phenomenon than any which has been noticed by Goethe in his 'Theory of the Development of Colors.' The same fragment of ensanguined cloth will irritate a bull, charm a viper, and bewitch the heart of a woman. No civilian, however good-looking or clean limbed—and I rather pique myself upon my pins—has the ghost of a chance when opposed in the lists of love to an officer, a mail-guard, a whipper-in, or a postman. You may be as clever a fellow as ever coopered up an article for the magazine, as great a poet as Byron, in beauty an Antinous, in wit a Selwyn, or in oratory a Canning—you may dance like Vestris, draw like Grant, ride like Alexander; and yet with all these accomplishments, it is a hundred chances to one that your black coat, although fashioned by the shears and polished by the goose of Stultz, will be extinguished by the gaudy scarlet habiliments of a raw-boned ensign, emancipated six months ago, for the first time in his life, from the wilderness of a Highland Glen, and even now as awkward a cub as ever presumed to plunge into the perils of a polka.

Great Change.—When the first American missionaries landed in India, some 36 years ago, they were ordered from the country by the civil authorities, and could find a footing for commencing operations, only on an island like Ceylon. Now, throughout most of the Eastern nations, missionaries are cordially welcomed and aided by those in power.

The Rev. Mr. Fairbanks, one of the band from this country, recently arrived at Bombay, says—"Those who hold the highest offices of the government, interest themselves deeply in whatever pertains to the evangelization of the Hindoos; and they have received us with many wishes for our success, and in various ways have favored us. It is surely a cause of thankfulness, that the disposition of this government towards American missionaries has undergone such a revolution, and that the natives can see among the rich and the rulers of the land, examples of Christian humility, devotedness and zeal."

The Eldest Daughter.—The deportment of the older children of the family is of great importance to the younger. Their obedience or insubordination operates throughout the whole circle. Especially is the station of the eldest daughter one of eminence. She drank the first draught of her mother's love. She usually enjoys much of her counsel and companionship. In her absence she is the natural viceroy. Let the mother take double pains to inform her on a correct model; to make her amiable, diligent, domestic, pious; trusting that the image of those virtues may leave impressions on the soft waxen hearts of the younger ones, to whom she may, in the providence of God, be called to fill the place of maternal guide.

New-York, January 9.

Relief for Ireland.—We have the satisfaction of laying before the public accurate returns, collected by a gentleman well known and highly respected in this community, and whose name will give authenticity to any statement he may make. We, therefore, without further preface, subjoin the following letter.

To the Editor of the Albion.

My Dear Sir—You will be gratified to learn that, in this day of Ireland's distress, her sons, who are in America, have not been unmindful of their poor relatives at home. The Irish emigrants have always been very liberal in their remittances out of their hard earnings, and I was curious to know whether the amount sent in small drafts to Ireland had *much increased over former years*, owing to the greatly increased sufferings of the poor there. I called upon the different houses here who give these small drafts (varying from five dollars upwards) and received from all a return of the sums remitted through them in this way. The result astonished and delighted me beyond measure, as it will you and your readers also! For the whole year 1846, the total amount remitted by the labouring Irish, male and female, to their relatives at home is $808,000, and for the last sixty days $175,000. Recollect that no public meetings were called, no special addresses made to induce the poor Irish to remember their friends at home; their own native charity, and love of kindred, required no such extraneous efforts to bring forth fruit—and behold the astounding result! When we recollect that these remittances are sent to every parish in Ireland, and by every packet, we can form some estimate of the great relief they must afford to a large number of families in the aggregate; and I think a publication of these facts will suggest to those emigrants who have not yet contributed their mite, "go thou and do likewise."

Yours very truly, JACOB HARVEY.
New York, January 6, 1847.

Thus it appears that the entire sum remitted by the Irish working classes during the last sixty days rises, in the aggregate, to no less than $175,000!! and for the whole year of 1846 to the astonishing amount of $808,000!!!

These facts are so surprising that it is difficult to supply them with any adequate comment; we, therefore, commit them to the great store-house of the public mind, where we trust they will not be lost or forgotten, but speedily bring forth fresh fruit of the same kind. If the poor, without any stimulus but their innate benevolence, do thus much, surely the rich who enjoy God's gifts in abundance should do their part.

We have also received from Mr. Harvey a circular, issued by the Society of Friends in Dublin, making a strong appeal to the benevolent, and appointing a committee to collect subscriptions. To this fund subscriptions have already been made amounting to nearly £3,000, and the committee are about to send a gentleman, William Forster, of Norwich, through the most distressed counties in Ireland, to make personal observations of the state of the people. Among the subscribers to this fund we see a large number of females, most of whom contribute liberally. To one name, Elizabeth Bewley, we see the sum of £100 appended. Richardson and Watson of New York, also contributed £100. We trust that these examples will do for the present.—*Albion.*

Extension and Completion of the Overland Route to India, and the whole Eastern Archipelago.—We believe we can safely affirm, that the East India Company have given their sanction to a line of railway across the southern continent of India, with the view of facilitating our intercourse with the East, with China, and with our Australian possessions. The forthcoming report of Mr. Simms suggests the necessity of intersecting the presidencies of Madras and Bombay by a line of railway, and thus bringing within a month or six weeks' journey to England the most distant possessions in the southern hemisphere. If this project be carried out, it will change the commerce of the whole world, and consolidate our vast and scattered fragments of empire into something like a tangible whole. To reach China in one month, Australia in six weeks, and to traverse the Mediterranean, the Indian Ocean, and the vast sweep of waters in the southern hemisphere in the same space of time, may truly be said to be a grand and gigantic scheme.—*London Paper.*

House's Lightning Printing Press.—We witnessed, yesterday afternoon, the beautiful operation of this truly astonishing invention, and are earnest in pronouncing it one of the most magnificent inventions of the age. It is intended for the transmission of Telegraphic intelligence, the letters themselves being printed upon the slips, with great accuracy and despatch, no interpreter being necessary for the purpose of rendering symbolical signs into intelligible language, but any child who knows its alphabet can readily read the ribbon-like slips as they fall from the mysterious workings of the machine.—[N. Y. Globe.

Gun Cotton.—Novel Experiment.—There is no end to the ingenuity of the human mind. Isaac Meikle, Esq., of Camden, N. J., is applying gun cotton to the propulsion of machinery in his factory. The engine is constructed on the plan of the ordinary horizontal steam engine, only there are two cylinders, one working in the other. The gun cotton is ignited by electricity, engendered and applied in a novel manner. Any degree of power may be obtained. It is safer than the ordinary steam engine, and one person can run it.—*N. Y. Sun.*

The following extract of a letter from an officer of the Louisville Legion, to a friend in Kentucky, conveys a melancholy picture of the conduct of the American Volunteers:

"If you would witness wickedness and vice, drunkenness, and all the vicious propensities of the human heart—if you would see the worst passions with which our fallen nature is cursed, in their most odious colours, the American camp, I grieve to say, is the place where you may behold them. Full many a bright and promising youth, who looked forward to a life of usefulness and honor, may date his ruin, it is greatly to be feared, to this campaign—the grand school of vice. The ingenuous mind shrinks appalled from the revolting scenes daily exposed to view. Pity, indeed, I have frequently thought it were, that a victorious army, should be composed of such unprincipled materials."

Seizure of Contraband Brandy at Halifax.—Another seizure of 10 Casks Brandy was made by A. Richardson, Esq., on Thursday evening last, during the heaviest storm of wind and rain we have had for the season. Mr. Richardson finding himself surrounded by some twenty or thirty persons, applied to Lieut. Atkinson, of the 88th Regt. commanding the Main Guard, who immediately ordered a serjeant and 4 men to accompany him—These were followed by Serjeant Saunders, and the Boat's crew of the Quarter Master General's Department. By these noble fellows the casks were raised from their hiding place, and we understand that but for their timely aid the prize must have been abandoned to superior numbers. One of the officers, (Hills,) was severely handled by three or four of the smugglers, who followed him from the wharf when sent to look for a sled to remove the articles—happily the sentry heard the call for aid, and the guard came to his assistance. Lieut. Atkinson sent two men to protect him until he joined the party on the wharf.—*Halifax Times.*