The Weekly Observer.

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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.

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SCHOOL BOOKS,

The latest and best editions, such as are in general use throughout the Provinces—Primers, Spelling Books, Class Books, Readers, Grammars, Dictionaries, Geographies, Catechisms, Arithmetics, Classical Works, &c.

MAPS OF THE

BRITISH PROVINCES IN NORTH AMERICA:

PLANS OF THE CITY AND HARBOUR;

MODERN GEOGRAPHY, designed for use in Schools throughout the British Colonies, by JAMES PATERSON, LL.D., Principal of the Grammar School, St John, New-Brunswick.

Sept. 7. V. H. NELSON.

FALL IMPORTATION

OF

WOOLLEN AND COTTON GOODS,

Per Ship John Fielden, from Liverpool.

THE Subscriber has just opened a very extensive and varied Stock of WOOLLEN and COTTON GOODS, selected by himself from the English Manufacturing Houses, for Cash, during the late great depression in trade, and which he now offers to the trade at prices that must insure quick sales.

BROAD CLOTHS in black, blue, brown, olive, and invisible green;
BEAVERS and PILOT CLOTHS;
TROWSERINGS in Doeskins, Buckskins, Cassimeres and Tweeds,
VESTINGS, BLANKETS; white, red, blue and check'd FLANNELS;
Printed and Plain BOCKINGS,
HOSIERY, Wool Cravats, Braces, Sewing Silk, and Twists, Buttons, Rolled Jaconets,
Grey and Bleached COTTONS; Long Cloth;
Regatta Striped Shirtings, Hollands, Bed Ticks,
Plain and Printed MOLESKINS, GINGHAMS,
Fancy Printed Cottons—newest styles;
White Cotton SHEETS; White and Coloured Counterpanes, Quilts;
Silk Handkerchiefs, Cotton ditto.
Tartan, Thibet, and Cashmere SHAWLS,
Black and Coloured Orleans Cloths,
Black and Coloured Cobourg ditto;
Black and Coloured Merino do. with a great variety of other Dry Goods.

GEORGE BEATTIE,
Wholesale Woollen Warehouse, Water St. next Store South of Sam. Gardner & Co's.

☞ A SALESMAN wanted immediately.—None need apply who are not well acquainted with the Woollen Trade. 3f Aug. 31.

Oatmeal, Molasses, &c.

Landing this day, ex *Charlotte*, from Halifax:

25 TONS OATMEAL, *Fresh*; in barrels 2 cwt. each, bags 1 cwt. and 1-2 cwt.;
20 hhds. superior Muscovado MOLASSES.

From Boston, per *Providence*.—
20 bags Java and Havana COFFEE;
30 dozen BROOMS, assorted,
5 boxes Shelled ALMONDS,
10 kegs Bent's CRACKERS,
10 dozen Painted PAILS.
BEANS, nests of Tubs, SALERATUS, &c.
FROM NEW YORK:—70 whole and 60 half-boxes MUSCATEL RAISINS.

For sale by JAS. MACFARLANE,
24th August, 1847. *Market Square.*

IRON, STEEL, Anchors, Chains, Tin Plates, etc.

The Subscriber has in Stock, and for Sale on reasonable terms, at his Warehouses, Nelson Street:—

650 TONS best Refined (Hunt & Brown's) and Common BAR and BOLT IRON, all sizes;
20 ditto Swedes BAR IRON, assorted,
35 tons small round Refined Iron, ¼ to ½ inch,
10 ditto SHEET IRON, No 16 to 24,
12 ditto best BOILER PLATES—4, 4½, and 5 feet by 2 feet,
8 ditto Hoop Iron—assorted sizes,
10 ditto Plough Plate Iron, 2 to 5 inches,
5 ditto best ANGLE IRON, for boilers,
6 do. CAST STEEL, for Axes—Sanderson, Brothers & Co. and Naylor's;
5 do. best Blister Steel, hoop L & C C N D,
5 do. Spring and Shear STEEL, assorted,
30 Anchors, Iron & Wood Stocks—1 to 15 cwt.,
20 CHAIN CABLES, ⅜ to 1¼ inch, *best proved*,
5 tons best close-link CHAIN, ¼ to 1¼ inch,
20 do. SPIKES, well assorted, 4 to 10 inches,
10 tons Parish picked OAKUM,
5 ditto Bolt COPPER, ⅜ to 1¼ inch,
115 bolts Extra Navy CANVAS,
150 boxes *TIN PLATES*—IC, IX, IXX, DC DX, DXX,
100 dozen Griffin's SCYTHES,
125 pieces best Irish LINEN,
600 Share Moulds and Anchor Palms,
15 Warranted Anvils: 20 best Staple Vices,
6 pairs Blacksmiths' BELLOWS,
50 dozen long handled SPADES,
50 ditto Ballast SHOVELS,
400 boxes Liverpool SOAP,
10 tons HOLLOW WARE, consisting of Pots, Pans, Griddles, Camp Ovens, and Covers,
150 Tea Kettles, Nos. 1 to 6,
30 half Register GRATES, handsome patterns,
50 bundles IRON WIRE, Nos. 6 to 18,
12 bags Horse and Ox NAILS.
And daily expects per Lady Caroline,—
10M. Fire BRICKS,
40 bundles SHEET IRON, Nos. 20 to 26,
1350 bars BOLT IRON, ⅜ to 1⅜ inch,
40 dozen Spade Plates,
2 casks Miner's SHOVELS,
12 pairs Blacksmiths' BELLOWS, 24 to 36 in.,
102 bolts best Navy CANVAS, Nos. 1 to 7.

July 15 WM. CARVILL

Ship-Chandlery, &c.

—Ward Street and Peters's Wharf—

IN connection with his *Stove, Water* and *Gear* Establishment, the undersigned has received the following articles of SHIP CHANDLERY, &c. per ships Queen Pomare, Great Britain, Prompt and Mayflower, to which he begs to call the attention of Ship-Builders, Owners and Masters, having been selected from the best markets in England and Scotland, and every attention paid with regard to the latest improvements of quality.

CHANDLERY.

CORDAGE, Tarred, from 7 inch to 6 thread,
Ditto Manilla, 3 inch to 1 1-2 inch,
Marline, Houseline, Ambroline, and Spunyarn,
Twines—Sail, Roping, Whipping, and Seaming,
Deep Sea, Hand Lead, Log, and Fishing Lines,
Signal Halyards,
Gourock, extra Navy, Boiled, Brown, and Tarpaulin CANVAS; Duck and Osnaburg,
Oakum, tarr'd and white,
Brass and Wood Compasses, 11 to 7 inch,
Dipping Needles, and Azimuth do.
Fishermen's Compasses, copper cases,
Ensigns, Union Jacks, and Marryatt's Code of Signals,
Private Signals and Burgees *made to order*,
White, Red, Blue, Scarlett and Green Bunting,
Long and short handled Tar and Varnish Brushes,
Log Reels and Chips,
Do. Glasses, 14 and 28 second, wood and brass frames,
Do. do. 1-2 hour and 2 hour,
Hand Pumps and Belaying Pins,
Serving and Caulking Mallets,
Mast Hoops, Jib Hanks, and Handspikes,
Mop Heads and handles: Carpet and Blanket Thrums,
Wood and iron handled Scrapers,
Speaking Trumpets, (brass and japanned.)
Fog Horns, Signal and Cook's Lanthorns,
Copper and Brass Binnacle and Forecastle Lamps,
Deck Lights, Grindstones, Deep Sea and Hand Leads,
Pump Leather, Sail and Roping Needles,
Sewing Palms, Mess Kitts and Buckets,
Match Safes and Matches; Table Cloths and Covers,
Patent and common Lamp Wick,
Dusting Pans, Register Cases, Bread Trays,
Japanned Water Jugs, Water Dippers,
Cork Fenders, Boat's ditto,
Heather, Birch and Corn Brooms, &c.

HARDWARE, ETC.

Cambooses to cook for 2 to 6 people; Frying Pans, Gridirons, Tea and table Spoons; Cook's Axes, Hatchets, Ladles & Tormenters; Soup Tureens & Ladles, Knives and Forks, Coffee Mills, (various kinds), Candlesticks, (brass and japanned), Hinges, Cruet Stands, japanned Spittoons, Tea and Coffee Pots, table Bells, jack and pen Knives, Cook's and sheath Knives, Hand Saws, Drawing Knives, Caulking Irons, Carpenter's Mauls, Hammers, Gimlets, Steelyards, Salter's Spring Balances, Harpoons, Fish Grapes; Pad, Chest and Door Locks; Mouse and Rat Traps, Sand Paper, Wash Basins, Pitch Pots and Ladles; rose, clasp, boat, clout, scupper and sheathing NAILS; Spikes, 10 to 3 inch; sheet LEAD, Cork Screws, Fish Hooks, Oil Feeders, Hand Cuffs, Rules; Pump Tacks, (iron and copper; Marline Spikes, patent screw Shackles, Mending Links, Cold Chisels and Punches, Ballast and Coal Shovels, &c.

PAINTS, OILS, ETC.

PAINTS—White Lead, No. 1 and 3; Black, Green, Yellow, Red Lead, patent Dryers: Litharge, powdered Venetian Red; Putty, patent Cement for spike and bolt heads, Lamp Black, boiled Linseed OIL, Raw do., Sperm, Lard and refined Whale do., pale Seal, straw do., Cod and Tar Oil, Spirits Turpentine, Raw do., Pitch, Rosin: Coal, American and Stockholm TAR; Bright, Black, and Naptha Varnishes: English and American ditto.

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS.

BEEF and PORK, in bond, Pilot and Navy BREAD, FLOUR, Rice, whole and split Peas, Beans, pot and pearl Barley, Oatmeal, Saleratus, Tea, Sugar, Coffee, Cocoa, Raisins, Butter Mustard, Pepper, Pickles, preserved Meats, Soap, Candles, Tobacco, Cigars, Snuff, Salt, Molasses, Vinegar, Lime Juice, Black Lead, Bath Brick, Cod Fish, Smoked Herrings, &c.

STATIONERY.

CHARTS, (all kinds), Log Books, Log Slates and Pencils, Log Paper, Cargo Books, Memorandum Books, Norrie's and Griffin's Epitome, Thomson's Tables, Shipmaster's Guide, North and South Atlantic Memoirs, Daniel's Port Charges, Nautical Almanacks, Lee's Laws of Shipping, Lee's Manual, Seamen's Friend, Mank's Almanack, Chubb's Almanack, Sumner's Method of finding a Ship's position at Sea, &c.

EARTHENWARE, GLASSWARE, SEAMEN'S OUTFITS, &c.

☞ GEAR on hire for the use of Shipping, Scows, Crow Bars, Winches, Timber Chains and Dogs, Grips, Cross Cut Saws, Jack Screws, Gims, Leading Blocks, Runners, Can-hooks, Wheel-barrows, &c.

☞ Shipping supplied with WATER.

June 15. JOHN WALKER.

No 1, SOUTH WHARF.

W. TISDALE & SON

Are receiving, ex "California," from Liverpool

50 DOZEN *Griffin's* SCYTHES; 50 doz. Sickles and Reaping Hooks,
11 pair Smiths' BELLOWS, 6 ANVILS, 1 basket VICES; Lead Pipe, ½, ¾, 1, 1¼ inch, 2 rolls Lead,
60 bags Cut NAILS, 20 casks Wrought Nails,
100 fathoms CHAIN, 3-16 to ¾ inch, 1 CHAIN CABLE, ¾ inch, 1 wood stock ANCHOR, 1 case CAST STEEL,
4 cases *Hoole & Co.* MILL SAWS, 5½ to 7 feet; Pit, Cross-cut, Hand, Tenon, Buck, and other SAWS; 1 case Circular SAWS, 18 to 26 inch; 1 ton BLOCK BUSHES, assorted; 2 casks SAD IRONS; 1 cask Horse TRACES and Cart Backbands; 2 casks VICKER'S hand, saw-mill and other FILES,
2 casks KNIVES & FORKS, Shoe, Butcher, and other KNIVES, Scissors, Chissels, Drawing Knives, Axes, &c.; 2 casks Tea Kettles, Preserving Kettles, Saucepans, &c.
1 cask Hair Seating and Curled Hair;
1 cask Miners' SHOVELS, 20 doz. Barn do.
Long Handle SPADES,
1 cask Tacks, Clout Nails, Brads, and finishing Nails; 1 ton Shoe-bills, Iron and Brass;
10 casks containing Locks, Hinges, Cod Hooks, Iron Squares, Rim Latches, Plate Locks, Coffee Mills, Slup Scrapers, Whip Thongs, Oil Stone, Trowels, Gimblets, Ship Compasses, Bed Screws, Iron Weights, &c.—*Which are offered at low rates for* CASH. April 27.

Sugars, Coffee, Geneva, &c.

Landing for the Subscriber, this day, ex the Schr *North America*.—

15 HHDS. very superior Bright Porto Rico SUGAR;
25 bags excellent quality COFFEE.

Ex the *Thompson* from Glasgow,—
12 hhds. Pale HOLLANDS GIN,
12 quarter-casks SHERRY WINE.

For sale low by JOHN V. THURGAR.
July 13. North Market Wharf.

☞ NOTICE.

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

MARY JANE SHANAHAN, *Admtrx.*
A. P. McDONALD, *Administrator.*

Wickham, 21st July, 1847.—3;

☞ NOTICE. ☜

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

L. F. PICKETT, *Administratrix.*

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

The Earland.

THE TRANSITION FROM FAMINE TO ABUNDANCE!

[By M. F. Tupper, Esq., B.C.L., of Christ Church, Oxford, and author of "Proverbial Philosophy."]

O nation, Christian nation,
Lift high the hymn of praise!
The God of our Salvation
Is love in all his ways:
He blesseth us, and feedeth
Ev'ry creature of his hand,
To succour him that needeth,
And to gladden all the land!

Rejoice, ye happy people,
And peal the changing chime
From every belfried steeple,
In symphony sublime;
Let cottage and let palace
Be thankful and rejoice,
And woods, and hills, and valleys,
Re-echo the glad voice!

From glen, and plain, and city,
Let gracious incense rise;
The Lord of life in pity
Hath heard His creatures' cries:
And where in fierce oppressing
Stalked fever, fear, and dearth,
He pours a triple blessing,
To fill and fatten earth!

Gaze round in deep emotion:
The rich and ripened grain
Is like a golden ocean,
Becalmed upon the plain;
And we, who late were weepers
Lest judgment should destroy,
Now sing, because the reapers
Are come again with joy!

O praise the hand that giveth
—And giveth evermore—
To every soul that liveth
Abundance flowing o'er!
For every soul He filleth
With manna from above,
And over all distilleth
The unction of his love.

Then gather, Christians, gather,
To praise with heart and voice
The good Almighty Father,
Who biddeth you rejoice;
For He hath turned the sadness
Of His children into mirth,
And we will sing with gladness
The harvest-home of earth!

Miscellaneous.

DINNER TO COMMODORE DE KAY AND THE OFFICERS OF THE MACEDONIAN AT GLASGOW.—On Monday week the Central Board of the Highland Relief Fund gave a dinner to those gentlemen at the Tontine Inn, Glasgow. The Lord Provost in the chair. After dinner, the chairman proposed, in succession, the healths of her Majesty, the President of the United States, and the Prince Consort, which were duly honoured. The chairman having proposed the health of Commodore de Kay, the Commodore said he thanked them for that demonstration of kindness towards him, for the exhibition of that proof, as he might call it, of the sympathy that ought to exist always between the two countries, and which certainly existed at the present moment, for they were all labourers in the same vineyard, and that vineyard was one into which no man need be ashamed to come. They all met together in this dreadful calamity to do their best to relieve their fellow-creatures. They had heard the cry of distress from every quarter, and their attention was more awakened to it than the attention of the people of this country could be; it was not a solitary voice, it was not the voice of a thousand, but it was the voice of millions which came to them. There were many in America who had struggled and striven to do more than he had done in this way in that good, that glorious cause. It was not only Scotchmen and the descendants of Scotchmen, nor Irishmen and the descendants of Irishmen, but the descendants of the people of all countries who vied with each other in their endeavours to send forward help to this country. There were several men, well-established merchants in New York, who did more than could be well imagined or conceived by persons so far distant. It would be, perhaps, improper in him to name them, as they had requested not to be named, although he could hardly go home without doing so; suffice it to say, that the exertions made by those gentlemen, and the enthusiasm kindled up by them, resulted as they had seen in sending the ships of war. Those ships of war, he trusted, would do more good than the simple cargoes with which they were loaded could be expected to do; he had no doubt they would do much to cement the union between the people of the two countries. He must again return thanks to them for the kindness they had shown him, and he would not do so by inflicting a long speech on them, for that would be returning evil for good—and he would therefore ask leave to conclude by giving, as a sentiment, what he hoped would be drunk with all due honour, "the Central Board for the Relief of the Highlands." Sir James Campbell proposed the health of the benevolent citizens who had contributed so largely to the relief fund. Mr. Babcock briefly responded to the toast; and after some further toasts, the company separated at about eleven o'clock.—*Glasgow paper.*

THE DELIGHTS OF ANGLING.—Angling is not only a most agreeable and delightful amusement, it also imparts health and long life to its zealous and devoted disciples. We have witnessed its powerful healing virtues even at the very gates of death itself. When we have seen a poor wretch abandon himself to habits of unmitigated intemperance—when he has thrown off every feeling of decency and decorum—when we have perceived the reddened eye, the blotched face, the trembling hand, the tottering step, the dull and idiotic air; when he has endured repeated attacks of "delirium tremens," and his liver has become enlarged and as hard as a Norfolk dumpling,—when he has shivered all over with palsy, and his very bowels become feculent with disease—when he has had a hard dry cough, one that comes by fits and seems to tear his emaciated carcase to pieces—when his breath has been like the effluvium of a jakes, or the exhalations of a rotten fen—when rising from his frowsy and restless bed, he has not been able to swallow a single mouthful, nor carry that mouthful to his head without previously drenching his stomach with bitters and brandy—when dry colic and offensive diarrhœa have taken turn and turn about in his miserable intestines—when his legs have been swelled as big as mill-posts, and surcharged with water—when tapping has grown useless by repetition, and belladonna ceased to act—when his chest has been as full of bilge-water as the wreck of a leaky herring smack—when, in fact, he has become one incarnation of filth and disease,—we have taken him by the hand, led him quietly to the banks of some pleasant stream, and put a rod into his languid grasp; and then, with the indispensable assistance of Father Mathew, have restored him, with renovated health, to his heart-broken family, and again made him a useful member of society.

We love angling too, because it takes us from the confusion, the filth, and the social and moral degradation of large towns and cities. It places us in close contact with one of the most important divisions of human labour and skill—the cultivation of the soil, which is the real foundation of all national wealth and true social happiness, and which the ancients held in such high estimation that they ascribed divine honours to those who were successful inventors of useful and practical modes of husbandry. Everything connected with the land is calculated to foster the best and noblest feelings of the soul, and to give the mind the most lofty and sublime ideas of universal nature. To men of genius and contemplative habits, the roaming along river banks, and beside placid waters, gives rise to the most refined of intellectual enjoyments. Such persons move in a world of their own, and experience joys and sorrows with which the world cannot intermeddle. How lively, then, how pure, how refined, how truly exquisite, must those delights be to the mind which can penetrate into nature's works, and gaze with instructed eye on the woods, the rocks, and waterfalls! And how evanescent and worthless does everything appear, which such a one leaves behind him in the crowded and pent-up city! —*From "Hints on Angling," &c., by Palmer Hackle.*

WHIG AND TORY PATRONAGE OF LITERATURE.—Johnson came up to London precisely at the time when the condition of a man of letters was most miserable and degraded. It was a dark night between two sunny days. The age of patronage had passed away. The age of general curiosity and intelligence had not arrived. The number of readers is at present so great, that a popular author may subsist in comfort and opulence on the profit of his works. In the reigns of William the Third, of Anne, and of George the First, even such men as Congreve and Addison would scarcely have been able to live like gentlemen by the mere sale of their writings. But the deficiency of the natural demand for literature was, at the close of the seventeenth and at the beginning of the eighteenth century, more than made up by artificial encouragement, by a vast system of bounties and premiums. There was, perhaps, never a time at which the rewards of literary merit were so splendid, at which men who could write well found such easy admittance into the most distinguished society, and to the highest honours of the State. The chiefs of both the great parties into which the kingdom was divided, patronised literature with emulous munificence. Congreve, when he had scarcely attained his majority, was rewarded for his first comedy with places which made him independent for life. Smith, though his Hippolytus and Phædra failed, would have been consoled with three hundred a-year but for his own folly. Rowe was not only poet laureate, but also land-surveyor of the customs in the port of London, clerk of the council to the Prince of Wales, and secretary of the presentations to the Lord Chancellor. Hughes was secretary to the commissioners of the peace. Ambrose Philips was judge of the Prerogative Court in Ireland. Locke was Commissioner of Appeals and of the Board of Trade. Newton was Master of the Mint. Stepney and Prior were employed in embassies of high dignity and importance. Gay, who commenced life as an apprentice to a silk-mercer, became a secretary of legation at five-and-twenty. It was to a poem on the death of Charles the Second, and to the "City and Country Mouse," that Montague owed his introduction into public life, his earldom, his garter, and his auditorship of the Exchequer. Swift, but for the unconquerable prejudice of the Queen, would have been a bishop. Oxford, with his white staff in his hand, passed through the crowd of his suitors to welcome Parnell, when that ingenious writer deserted the Whigs. Steel was a commissioner of stamps and member of Parliament. Arthur Mainwaring was a commissioner of the customs, and auditor of the imprest. Tickell was secretary to the lords justices of Ireland. Addison was Secretary of State. This liberal patronage was brought into fashion, as it seems, by the magnificent Dorset, almost the only noble versifier in the court of Charles the Second who possessed talents for composition which were independent of the aid of a coronet. Montague owed his elevation to the favour of Dorset, and imitated, through the whole course of his life, the liberality to which he was himself so greatly indebted. The Tory leaders, Harley and Bolingbroke in particular, vied with the chiefs of the Whig party in zeal for the encouragement of letters. But soon after the accession of the house of Hanover a change took place. The supreme power passed to a man who cared little for poetry or eloquence. The importance of the House of Commons was constantly on the increase. The Government was under the necessity of bartering, for parliamentary support, much of that patronage which had been employed in fostering literary merit; and Walpole was by no means inclined to devote any part of the fund of corruption to purposes which he considered as idle.—*T. B. Macaulay.*

A SAD TRAGEDY.—A horrible realization of the story of Ginevra, in Roger's "Italy," and of the song of the "Misletoe Bough," occurred at Glasgow on Saturday last. Three young boys, two of them sons of Mr. J. Wilson, builder, Gallowgate, and the other a son of his brother, Mr. Charles Wilson, were lost. As the rest of the family were down the water, the boys' absence occasioned at first no great uneasiness, as it was supposed that the young-sters, the eldest of whom was about 11 years of age, had set off to join their mother, and the rest of the family. As nothing had been heard of them, Mr. Wilson left home early on Monday morning, with the intention of proceeding to Helensburg, where the family were, to ascertain if the runaways were there. He had not, however, been long away, when a carter who takes charge of a horse belonging to Mr. Wilson, went to the stable for the purpose of procuring some provender for the animal. The provender is kept in a corn-chest—a box six feet long and about three deep, with three separate compartments, and secured on the outside with an iron hasp, which fits into a staple in the side of the chest. On opening the lid the man was horror-stricken at finding the three young boys motionless at the bottom of the chest, each occupying one of the compartments. He immediately summoned assistance, and they were taken out; but it was found that two of them, James Wilson, aged 11, and Charles Wilson, about a year younger, were quite dead, and had been apparently for a considerable length of time. The youngest, a boy between 7 and 8 years, showed some signs of life, and by prompt medical attendance, he gradually revived, so as to be able to state what had led to the melancholy catastrophe. The brothers and cousin had gone into the chest in search of bears, and while so engaged, the lid, which, as has been already stated, is secured on the outside by an iron hasp fitting into a staple, closed on them. In falling, the hasp, as it most unfortunately happened, fixed into the stable, and all the united strength of the poor captives was insufficient to enable them to burst the bands of what, too truly, proved their tomb. On the side at which the youngest boy was found, the lid did not fit so close as the other parts, and from the limited supply of air which had been admitted through this crevice, is to be attributed his preservation. They had endeavored to support each other's courage as well as they could in their dismal dungeon; and, before giving up hope, one of them broke the blade of a pen-knife in the attempt to make an incision through the side of the chest. After they had exhausted themselves by unavailing shouts and cries, which were not heard on earth, they all joined in prayer. This is the last circumstance which the surviving sufferer recollects, as he soon after became insensible.—*Glasgow paper.*

NAPOLEON ON CHRISTIANITY.—The following statement is said to have been made to General Bertrand by Napoleon Buonaparte, when on his death-bed. It stands opposed to Gibbon's weak and futile attempt to account for the progress of christianity from secondary causes:—"I know men, and I'll tell you that Jesus was not a man. His religion is a self-existent mystery, and it proceeded from a mind not human. There is in it a deep peculiarity of character, which has produced a succession of doctrines and maxims till then unknown. Jesus borrowed nothing from human knowledge; neither was he a philosopher, for his proofs were miracles, and his disciples from the very first adored him. In fact, science and philosophy are powerless to salvation, and the sole object of Jesus in coming into the world was to unveil the mysteries of heaven and the laws of mind. Alexander, Cæsar, Charlemagne, and I, have founded empires; but on what have we rested the creations of our genius? Upon force. Only Jesus has founded an empire upon love; and, at this moment, millions of men would die for him. It was not a day, nor a battle, that won the victory over the world for the christian religion. No; it was a long war, a fight of three centuries, begun by the Apostles, and continued by their successors and the christian generations that followed. In that war, all the kings and powers of the earth were on one side; and on the other side I see no army, but a mysterious force, and a few men scattered here and there through all parts of the world, and who had no rallying point, but their faith in the mysteries of the cross. I die before my time, and my body will be put into the ground to become the food of worms. Such is the fate of the great Napoleon! What an abyss between my deep wretchedness and Christ's eternal kingdom, proclaimed, loved, adored, and spreading through the world. Was that dying? Was it not rather to live?" With these words Napoleon ceased; but General Bertrand making no reply, he added, "If you do not know that Jesus Christ is God, I have been wrong in calling you General."

THE PRESENT AGE.—The world has never before witnessed so vast an amount of mental activity as is now displayed in the inhabitants of this kingdom. Our middle class in solid acquirements and extent of information far surpass, not only the nobles, but the clergy of former times. Children now grasp philosophical truths that were but dimly discerned or entirely unperceived by the ancient sages. Education is fast placing within the reach of the whole industrial population the highest departments of science and learning. Already we may be called a nation of thinking men. Literature has assumed a popular character, and the cheap issues of the press bring the poorest among us into intimate communion with the richest intellects. The effects of all this action upon mind are visible everywhere around us. Free thought necessarily generates vast diversities of opinion. There is a movement of intellect which knows no rest. The hard handed workers are no longer content with satisfying their natural wants. There are multitudes in whom the spiritual life is struggling beneath the crushing pressure of material interests. They have fresh sympathies, and longings for advancement, and searchings into truth, and aspirations after the soul's enjoyment. As yet, however, they know not God. Another large class, galled by the sense of social degradation and of physical sufferings, have awakened to mental life only to see in religious and other existing institutions the means of their oppression; and the dissatisfaction that urges them to struggle for some better state is conjoined with the sternest antagonism to the Christian faith, of which they have received a false and partial impression. They would work out a Heaven of their own upon the ruins of the existing order of things.—["The Pulpit and the People, by P. Rylands."

JENNY LIND AT THE MANUFACTURING ESTABLISHMENTS.—Last week Jenny Lind paid several visits to the Manchester institutions and places of manufacture. She first proceeded to the phrenological gallery in Lower King-street, and spent some time in examining the collection of busts. As might be expected, she contemplated with the deepest interest the casts of the celebrated musical composers and *artistes*, and manifested considerable emotion while regarding the casts of Carl Maria Von Weber and of Malibran. Accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Salis Schwabe, she next visited the cotton mill of Messrs. Birley and Co., and saw all the processes of the manufacture of cotton, from the conversion of the raw material, just as imported, into thread, and into calico, finished and packed for exportation. She was very much pleased with the accumulated ingenuity with which a thousand inventions and adaptations are combined to accelerate and perfect these manufacturing processes. The party next visited the Atlas Works of Messrs. Sharp, Brothers, and Co., and here Jenny Lind was much struck by the gigantic power which pierces and clips thick sheets of iron as if they were mere pasteboard cards. In the evening of Tuesday, the members of the German *Leiderlafel*, resident in Manchester, serenaded the charming *cantatrice*, at the house of her host. Up to this time she was in her usual health, but the next morning found herself suffering from indisposition. The repose of Wednesday and the greater part of Thursday restored her to her usual state of health, and she sang with no diminution of her accustomed power, no lack of that charming vivacity which is so fascinating in her portrayal of the martial maid, Maria. She was much gratified with her reception by the audience on each successive night of her performance, and has more than once expressed her gratification on this subject. On Friday she visited, with her host and hostess, the print works of Messrs. Salis Schwabe and Co., at Rhodes, and was much interested in watching the various processes of calico printing.

ORIGIN OF THE HOUSE OF RUSSELL.—John Russell, a plain gentleman residing near Bridport, County of Dorset, obtained a favourable introduction to court by a piece of good fortune. The Archduke, Philip of Austria, having encountered a violent hurricane in his passage from Flanders to Spain, was driven into Weymouth, where he landed, and was hospitably received by Sir Thomas Trenchard, a gentleman of the neighbourhood. Sir Thomas Trenchard apprized the court of the circumstance, and in the interim, while awaiting for instructions what course to follow, he invited his cousin, Mr. Russell, to wait upon the Prince. Mr. Russell proved so agreeable a companion that the Archduke desired him to accompany him to Windsor. He was there presented to the King, Henry VII., who likewise was so well pleased with Mr. Russell that he retained him as one of the gentlemen of the Privy Chamber. Being subsequently a companion of the Prince, he so far ingratiated himself into young Tudor's favour that he got him elevated to the peerage, under the title of Baron Russell of Cheyneys. In the next year, 1540, when the Church lands were seized, Henry gave his favourite the Abbey of Tayistock, with the extensive possessions belonging thereto. In the next reign, Russell's star being still in the ascendant, young Edward, not sixteen, gave him the monastery of Woburn. In Charles the Second's time, William, the fifth Earl, was made Duke of Bedford. —[From "The Right of the Attorney to the Seal considered."

The Natural History of Stuck-up People. By Albert Smith. London: D. Bogue, Fleet-street.—This little work contains some amusing sketches of a class of people who are to be found, not only where the author has placed them upon the skirts of aristocracy, but in every grade of life. Not a town, not a village, not a coterie is without its "stuck-up people"—its professional family who do not visit with tradespeople; its retired annuitant vegetating upon a hundred a year, whose daughters are taught to consider the family of Mr. Candy, the wealthy grocer over the way, as beneath them, and pass from their teens to that period at which ladies are uncertain whether to prefix Miss or Mistress best becomes them in hopeless assaults upon the few presentable bachelors to be met with in their petty sphere. Stuck-up people are to be met with everywhere; and some of the specimens to be found amongst the middle ranks, rendering their poverty contemptible by the airs which they assume, and the transparent devices which they use to conceal it, would afford a far more taking subject for ridicule than that which Mr. Albert Smith has chosen—the Lacquer Family. He has handled his subject, however, with great cleverness; and some of the scenes—the dinner party especially—are very effective.—*Liverpool Standard.*

The Bottle. In eight Plates. By George Cruickshank. London: D. Bogue; and Wiley and Putman, New York.—In this effort, the distinguished artist has aimed successfully at the production of a series of pictures in the Hogarth vein, containing in themselves at once a picture of every day life, and a most impressive warning of the effects of habits of drinking. The first plate represents a husband conducting his wife to take the first drop; and the downward career of the family, caused by indulgence in liquor is traced until, the wife having been killed by a blow inflicted upon her by her husband by the very utensil which had been the cause of their joint degradation, the unhappy being himself is represented in the last plate as a hopeless maniac, visited in his cell by his son and daughter, the former a thief, and the latter an outcast of the street. The plates are of a large size, about 15 inches by 12, are full of character; and the price at which they are sold—a shilling—should induce their being purchased extensively for framing, as substitutes for the trashy pictures which are to be found in the houses of our poor, and even of some of our middle classes. An Edition is also printed on fine paper, and tinted.—*Ib.*

YANKEE ENTERPRISE.—Among the first Americans who entered Vera Cruz, on the cessation of hostilities, was the owner of a small schooner from "down east," then anchored off the harbor. He might be seen making his way with breathless haste to one of the best hotels in the city, upon entering which he vociferated for the "landlord!" That important personage obeyed the call on the instant, but in evident trepidation, as a matter of course: when the Yankee, in a sharp accent, which conveyed the idea to the *uninitiated* Mexican that his safety was in implicit acquiescence, thus accosted him: "I want this establishment, house, lot, furniture and everything as it stands. What 'll ye take for it?"—The Mexican, happy to be permitted the privilege of naming a price at all for property which he supposed to be at the mercy of the enemy, named so much as he judged he wanted to put a respectable distance between him and "los Yankees." "It's a bargain!" shouted the downeaster, as he commenced shelling out the money. "And now, my friend," he added, "what is the least possible time it will take you to clear out?" He was told that half an hour would suffice. And in half an hour, accordingly, our friend the Yankee was mixing juleps and otherwise ministering to the comfort and accommodation of his countrymen in particular and the public in general.—*Norfolk Herald.*

"Dwellings for the Poor in Villages."—A movement has been made in England, which, we have no doubt, will be imitated in this country, as it is of a character to prove highly beneficial to the poorer classes of society. A company has been formed in London, with a capital of £200,000, for the purpose of building villages in healthy situations, within a short distance of the metropolis, and accessible by railways. They are to consist of tastefully arranged cottages and gardens, built on an average of eight or ten to the acre, and are to be rented at a moderate price. In each village there is to be a church, school, lecture and reading rooms, play grounds, bath and wash houses, &c. Tenants will have the privilege of purchasing these tenements at a moderate advance on the first cost: and, as the stock of the company is put at five pounds per share, much of it may be taken by those who design to become tenants. Railway companies have given their consent to the terms offered by the association, so that operatives in the city, instead of being compelled to place their families in unhealthy yet dear dwellings, will have the opportunity of locating them in healthy situations and at a cheap rent. Thousands will no doubt make the change, as it will afford them both pleasure and profit.—*N. York paper.*

JOHN KNOX.—The house of Knox is now occupied by two barbers—one below, the other up stairs. I got shaved on the ground floor, paid one penny. Next day, as I was curious to see as much as possible of this notable house, I got shaved up stairs, and they charged me twopence. "How is this?" said I, "your neighbour below charged me only a penny yesterday." "O ho!" said he, "but this is the very room that John Knox used to preach out to the folks in the street." "Well," said I, "this being the case, I think myself it is worth a penny." He said Queen Mary told her courtier that she was more afraid of the prayers of John Knox than an army of 10,000 men! She was a deep, dissembling, politic woman. On one occasion, having a difficult matter to manage with John, she seated him by her on the sofa, holding his hand in her's. She rather got the best of the bargain, for John afterwards remarked to one of his friends, "What a pity the de'il should hae his abode in sic a piece of bonny painted clay."—*Grant Thorburn.*

SIGNOR BLITZ, who is now giving entertainments at the Society Libary in this City, has certainly come nearer the possession of the "Philosopher's stone" than any individual we ever heard of,—he can by a peculiar process of his own convert cabbages into candy and transmute copper cents into silver dollars. The other evening he extracted from a gentleman's hat a *baby's long frock, cap, and socks*, much to the astonishment of the owner, who, on Sig. B's presenting them to the inspection of the audience and enquiring of the gentleman whether they were his property, admitted that they might be as he had one little responsibility and his wife had most probably put them in his hat by mistake. The company seemed much amused at the circumstance.—*N. Y. Courier and Enquirer.*

ROYAL MUNIFICENCE.—Her Majesty having been informed that John Maclean, of Inverness, known as "the Highland Historian," was in great distress, and at the advanced age of one hundred years and eight months, sent the centenarian a check for £10, in a letter written by Colonel Anson. On receiving the amount the Highland patriarch was overwhelmed with joy and astonishment.—*Inverness paper.*