The Weekly Observer.

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SAINT JOHN, N. B., TUESDAY, JULY 3, 1849.

VOL. XXII.—NO. 2.

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.

Corporation Law.

At a Court of Common Council holden at the City Hall of the City of Saint John, on Monday the fourth day of June, A. D. 1849:

Read and enacted the following Law:

A Law establishing the Rates to be taken for SCOWS discharging BALLAST at the Breakwater, in the City of Saint John.

I. Be it ordained by the Mayor, Aldermen and Commonalty of the City of Saint John in Common Council convened, That for every Scow load of Ballast discharged at the Breakwater, the sum of Five Shillings shall be demanded by the Superintendent or person having charge of said Breakwater.

II. And be it ordained, That the said Superintendent, or person having charge as aforesaid, shall be and is hereby authorized and empowered o demand and receive the rate aforesaid.

III. And be it ordained, That if any person or persons having charge of any Scow loaded with Ballast, discharging or discharged at said Breakwater, or master, owner, consignee or person having charge of any vessel from which such ballast shall be taken, shall neglect or refuse to pay the said Rate so established, when demanded as aforesaid, the same shall or may be recovered and levied from such person or persons being in charge of said Scow as aforesaid, or from such master, owner, consignee or person in charge of such Vessel, in the same manner that any penalty imposed by any Law of this Corporation can and may be recovered and levied.

By Order of the Common Council.
J. WILLIAM BOYD,
Common Clerk.

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

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.

Administration Notice.

ALL Persons having any demands against the Estate of John Landerkin, late of the Parish of Portland, in the County of Saint John, deceased, are requested to present the same, duly attested, to the undersigned, for payment; and all persons indebted to the said Estate, are hereby required to make immediate payment to

WM. WRIGHT.
Sole Administrator in New-Brunswick.
St. John, 26th February, 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 24, 1849.

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.

Paints, Oil, &c.

Landing ex "Exporter," and selling at Reduced Rates—

342 KEGS No. 1 White and Coloured PAINTS;
Casks Boiled and Raw Linseed OIL;
Also—Patent Dryers, at the Subscriber's Ship Chandlery. JOHN WALKER,
May 1. *Ward Street.*

No. 2, North Wharf.

HARDWARE, POWDER, WHITE LEAD, &c.

Received per ships *Harmony, Infanta*, and *Harriott*, from Liverpool, *Peruvian* from Glasgow, and *Lisbon* from London, a Variety in the above line, which, with previous Stock, comprises a good assortment, viz:—

RIM, Mortice, Stock, Pad, Chest, Cupboard, Till and Book-case LOCKS;
Butt, H, HL, T, Strap, Chest, Venetian, Hook and Eye, and Barn Door HINGES;
SCYTHES, Hoes, SICKLES, Reaping Hooks, Scythe Stones, Cow Bells;
Enamelled TEA KETTLES, Sauce Pans, Preserving Kettles, Basins, &c.
Tin'd and untin'd Tea Kettles, Sauce Pans, Fish Kettles, &c.; Door Scrapers,
"Hoole, Staniforth & Gray's," "Beardshaw's," "Marshes & Shepherd's," and "Grove's" SAWS;
"Cam's" EDGE TOOLS;
"Vicker's" and "Marshes & Shepherd's" FILES;
"Thomson's" AUGERS; setts superior Brass-necked BRACES and BITTS;
Pots, Ovens, Boilers, Spare Covers, Fry Pans, Griddles;
Cart and Waggon Boxes, Carriage SPRINGS,
London Patent AXLES;
HAIR CLOTH and Curled HAIR, Glue, Castors, Brass Nails, setts Draw Locks, &c.;
Smoothing, Jack, Trying, Jointer, Plough, Bead, Moulding and other PLANES;
Mathematical Instruments, Tape Lines, Pocket Compasses, &c. BRASS WIRE;
Wove Wire Cloth, Window Lattice, Iron Wire; Copper BELL WIRE and BELLS; Surveyors' Board Rules and Scales;
COUNTER SCALES, with Copper and Tin Scoops Stand Scales, Weights, &c.;
Whitewash, Paint, Dust, Scrub, and other BRUSHES;
Wrought and Domestic Cut NAILS, always on hand Tacks, Brads, Screws;
Copper Brads, Tacks and Boat NAILS; FIRE IRONS, AND-IRONS;
Shovels and Spades, iron and steel; Manure Forks, Hay Forks, Wire Seives;
GUNS, PISTOLS, Percussion Caps, Flints, Nipples, Turnscrews, &c.
Powder Flasks, Shot Belts and Pouches, Dram Flasks, &c.
Table and Pocket KNIVES, Scissors, Steels,
"John Wilson's" Shoe and Butcher KNIVES,
Rules, Squares, Compasses, &c.
Shoemaker's Awls, Bristles, Heel Plates, Tip Nails, Bills, Threads, Tacks, &c.
One set "Joseph Rodgers & Son's" superior Ivory Handle KNIVES and FORKS, in Mahogany case, for sale at cost;
A few handsome 2-light GAS PENDANTS, Plain Brackets and other Fittings,
Brass Toddy and Preserving KETTLES, and *BRASS GOODS* in great variety,
Japan'd Hat and Coat Hooks, Chest Handles, Rim and Knob spring LATCHES; Thumb Latches, Candlesticks, Lamps, Knobs, Cash Boxes, Dressing and Paper Cases, Sandwich Cases, Molasses Gates, &c.
Axle Sash Pullies, Sash Cord,
COFFIN CORD AND MOUNTING,
6 Rolls sheet LEAD; 1-2 ton sheet ZINC,
5 tons short link CHAIN, assorted sizes, from 3-16 to 7-8 inch; 2 tons WHITING,
1-2 ton Block Bushes, Block Rivets,
3 tons WHITE LEAD,
57 kegs FF and Canister Sporting POWDER,
Spring STEEL, Hoop L, and Common Blister Steel, Cast Steel, Borax,
With the usual assortment of Shelf Goods, and other Small Wares not here enumerated.

C. & W. H. ADAMS.
St. John, 29th May, 1849.

HARDWARE!

CORNER OF
Market Square and Dock-street.
MAY, 1849.

T. R. GORDON,

Has received ex "*Infanta*,"—

1 CASK Hair Cloth and Curled HAIR;
1 do. GLUE; 1 do. BORAX;
1 pkg. Black Lead; 1 case Slates & Pencils;
2 baskets Scythe and Shoe Stones;
1 case SHOT; 3 sheets LEAD;
1 cask Sad Irons and Tailors' Irons;
1 basket VICES; 3 ANVILS;
2 casks Tacks, Brads and Clout Nails, &c.;
1 cask BRASS KETTLES;
1 cask Carpenters' patent Rim and Mortice Locks; 2 casks HINGES;
3 casks Tea Kettles, Sauce Pans, Glue Pots, and Enamelled Preserving Kettles, Stew and Sauce Pans, and Tea Kettles;
10 bundles Shovels and Spades;
7 casks HARDWARE, well assorted.

Ex "Harriott"—

2 casks of Table and Pocket CUTLERY—well assorted; FILES and RASPS;
2 bundles best BLISTER STEEL;
'Cam's' Edge Tools; 'Groves and Son's' Buck SAWS, &c.

Ex "Queen Pomare"—

446 Pots, Ovens, Covers, Boilers, Fry Pans, Griddles, &c.; 1 cask Cart Boxes;
1 case 'Thomson's' SCREW AUGERS;

Ex "Harmony"—

75 bundles Fry Pans; 6 bundles WIRE;
7 bags and 11 casks, wrot, rose and clasphead Nails, Spikes, Horse and Ox Nails;
1 case GUNS and Pistols; 1 do. Tea Trays;
11 casks well assorted BRASS GOODS, Tacks, Hinges, Planes, Harness Mounting, Coffin Furniture and Cord, Twine, Sash Cord, Chair and Girth Web, Hammers, Sledges, Fire Irons, Hand Irons, Coffee Mills, Weighing Machines, Brass and Copper Wires, Bell Levers, Lamps, Candlesticks, Dish Covers, Wire Cloth, Italian Irons, Box Irons, Crimping Machines, Urns, B. M. Tea and Coffee Pots, Plated Candlesticks, Cake Baskets, Snuffers and Trays, Toast Racks and Castors;
2 casks Oil Lamp Shades and Chimnies.

Also—25 tons best *Nail Iron*, now being cut into NAILS of all sizes of superior quality, to be sold for *Cash*, wholesale and retail, at cost.

The above mentioned Goods, with the Stock on hand, forms the best assortment of HARDWARE, CUTLERY, TOOLS, &c. in this City, and for Cash will be sold very low.

FLEWWELLING & READING,

No. 10, KING STREET,

Have just received per "Lisbon," from London, "Peruvian," from the Clyde, and late arrivals from the United States;—

24 HHDS. Martell and Hennessey's Dark and Pale BRANDY,
10 quarter casks Old PORT WINE,
40 kegs Hall & Son's F and FF Gunpowder,
25 dozen Lazenby & Son's PICKLES, assorted
25 doz. " " Mushroom Ketchup,
5 doz. " " Essence of Anchovies,
5 boxes Sperm CANDLES, 10 brls. Currants,
3 kegs Coleman's F, SF & DSF MUSTARD,
5 cwt " STARCH,
18 dozen Robinson's PATENT BARLEY,
18 dozen " " GROATS,
1 cask NUTMEGS,
10 barrels Day & Martin's BLACKING,
2 chests Old Hyson TEA, 1 chest INDIGO,
40 chests Fine Congou TEA,
50 boxes TOBACCO, assorted, 6 tierces RICE,
1 barrel SNUFF, in bladders,
4 casks Saleratus, 10 bales Wicking,
2 casks Epsom SALTS, 1 cask SULPHUR,
1 cask ground RICE, 1 barrel Castor OIL,
20 barrels Cider Vinegar, 1 barrel Pecan NUTS.
May 1st.

The Garland.

LINES.

SUGGESTED BY A FLOATING WRECK, PASSED IN THE ATLANTIC.

Away—a thousand leagues away—
On the lone wintry sea;
One morn we 'spied at break of day,
Adrift upon the lee,
A ship, all shattered and forlorn,
Sunk downwards to the deck,
With sails, and spars, and timbers torn!
A bare and broken wreck!

With aimless plunge, from side to side
She desolately rolled!
And as she rose upon the tide,
From her o'erflooded hold
The prisoned brine came rushing out,
In many a wild cascade;—
Each hatch, and port, a waterspout
From which a torrent played.

But what of those who struggled there
Amid the tempest's strife,
Who toiled and fought with fierce despair,
For the dear boon of life!
We watched—the wreck we closely neared—
But nothing could we mark!
No living, moving, thing appeared
On board the silent bark!
Not silent quite—a sound there came,
Most like a heavy moan,
Whene'er her worn and wounded frame
From wave to wave was thrown,
'Twas sad to hear that hollow cry,
On the cold waters flung,
Like stifled groans of agony
From some dumb creature wrung!

And there we left her reeling on,
Through the dark treachrous deep;
Crippled, and crushed, and woe-begone—
A thing at which we weep!
Dread type of him whom Heaven's wrath
Meets in his mid-career,
Strikes,—strips,—and drives along a path
Of nameless, hopeless, fear!

Miscellaneous.

The Countess of Blessington—*And the recent sale at Gore House, her late residence.*—Who has not heard of the beautiful Countess of Blessington? Who has not seen, in some form of portraiture, a faint resemblance of her charming face? And who has not read or heard some of the thousand and one scandals fastened upon her, by hints and surmisings, justly or unjustly, with or without reason? But who dares openly to claim the right to "cast the first stone?" Whatever failings may have attached to the beautiful Countess, she cannot be denied a strong love of refinement: eminently intelligent herself, her companionship has ever been with men of the brightest and loftiest intellects. In Gore-house have been found the mightiest warrior, "the great duke," with philosophers, statesmen, poets, historians, and painters, by their presence paying homage at the shrine of intellect and of beauty.

The sun of Gore-house has set:—all nature is subject to change; "nothing is, but what is not." This, the some-time abode of beauty and wit, has for several days been the haunt of the cunning broker and bargaining Jew; those terraces, halls, and rooms, hitherto traversed by the favoured, because intellectual, have been rudely trodden and ransacked by the vulgar and curious; the inmost abode of refinement and luxury has been laid bare to the scandalizing gaze of a censorious public. In the words of the old nursery rhyme, it has been "up stairs and down stairs, and into my lady's chamber," with my lord and my lady, with Jack and with Jill. That which had been sacred to the choice spirits, the chosen few of the age, has been laid bare to the vulgar. The long stored treasures of beauty under the rude sounding hammer, fall to a second-hand dealer, and pass from the gilded and glittering drawing-room, or more sacred boudoir, to the dusty shelves of an old curiosity shop. "To what base uses we may return!"

The sale was divided into "thirteen days,"—the number of lots 2,405. In the words of the catalogue, there were "costly and elegant effects, magnificent furniture, rare porcelain, sculpture in marble and bronze, and an assemblage of objects of art and decoration, a casket of valuable jewellery and bijouterie, services of rich chased silver and silver gilt plate, a superbly fitted silver dressing case, collection of ancient and modern pictures, portraits of distinguished persons, valuable original drawings, fine engravings, and the extensive and interesting library of books, the property of the Right Honourable the Countess of Blessington, retiring to the continent." The catalogues were charged three shillings each, so that it was about as expensive a show as any in London for the time. If a man is known by his company or books, a lady may be known by her house, or rather its fittings, ornaments, and furniture. The old myth says something about part of a peacock being mixed up in the first compound of "lovely woman," and the old nursery rhyme says,—

"Ribbons and rings, and all fine things,
Ladies are made of, are made of;"

and so it would seem is the case. The countess's favorite colours were evidently white and blue, in gold,—her favourite jewels, diamonds and turquoises; but she has been most in love with herself. All her rooms were surrounded with mirrors and glasses; in the drawing room and boudoir, from the ceiling to the door, they were fitted into the doors for panels. Her bed was white and gold, of the kind termed "French." It stood against an inner wall, into which was fitted a plate of looking glass, the whole length and height of the bed, or about six feet square; a large screen stood by the side, also lined with mirrors; couches with down pillows, and lounging chairs, had their place opposite huge glasses in all her rooms; and her portrait, on cameos, in marble or casts, filled the whole house—four or five in some rooms. There were models of her hand, in marble and silver, several times repeated; and the celebrated three-quarters portrait, life-size, by Sir Thomas Lawrence, hung over the entrance door in the drawing-room. Next to the countess, in numbers, came portraits and busts of Count D'Orsay. The emperor Napoleon was in great request,—Louis Napoleon and the Duke of Wellington,—pictures and models of Count D'Orsay, the countess, Napoleon, the Duke, and the Emperor of Russia, by Count D'Orsay, swarmed.

From an analysis of the catalogue, it appears there were 25 portraits of the countess, original paintings and drawings—seven busts and one cameo, three models of her hand and one of her hands. There were nineteen portraits of Count D'Orsay, six busts and other models. Of Napoleon four portraits, four marble busts and models, with four in bronze and two in composition—one Napoleon and Josephine, and nine Napoleon medals. Four busts and models of Louis Napoleon, and two of the Emperor of Russia; five portraits of the Duke of Wellington, and five models and busts; four portraits of Daniel O'Connell; four of Jenny Lind; two of Lord Byron; two of Lord Lyndhurst; two of Lord Brougham; and four of the Earl of Blessington. These are exclusive of engravings of the above, and by no means include all the great names who were more or less represented. The King of Naples and the King of Hanover were there, with numerous lesser personages, but who are, nevertheless, known to fame. The great portrait of the countess, so well known and highly celebrated, by Sir Thomas Lawrence, was sold on Tuesday, the 15th instant. The countess is represented as seated, and leaning forward; she appears to have been about five and twenty, with a well-formed face, plump made bust, a blooming complexion, and lustrous love-swimming eyes,—without cap. The dress and hair simple and plain; a fur cap, drawn round from behind, shades part of one arm; the whole tone and colour of the picture is rich, fresh, and pure to a degree; it is not only the portrait of a most beautiful woman, but a picture great as a work of art. The room was crowded; the auctioneer had been knocking down lot after lot with the indifferent coolness of a regular stager, used to the work; but the time for the countess has come, and in the crowded room there is a common pause; in silence the picture is brought to the easel, as if to an execution; in silence it is placed there. What makes the executioner (I mean auctioneer) look so solemn and grave? why wipes he his perspiring face; how is it, the hitherto voluble tongue, is still? Surely, so much beauty merits a word of laudation and praise! Hark, he commences; but his words come broken and thick—the lips quiver at "glorious picture," "great as a work of art," "needs no praise of mine," fairly "before you." The charm is broken. One hundred and fifty guineas is heard—"two hundred"—"two hundred and fifty—sixty—seventy—eighty—ninety—three hundred guineas. "Ten: thank you, sir. It is now against you, my lord. Twenty." "Three hundred and twenty guineas," several times repeated, down the hammer goes and in ten minutes the picture is out of its frame, into a cab, and away from Gore-house for ever. Some years ago, when the countess was known to be in pecuniary trouble, two thousand guineas were offered for this portrait, and were refused. Mr. Manson now bought it for three hundred and twenty guineas for the Marquis of Hertford. The three-quarter length portrait of his grace the Duke of Wellington, by Count d'Orsay—engraved—brought the extraordinary sum of one hundred and eighty guineas: and the Marquis of Wellesly, its *pendant*, and equally well painted, also by Count d'Orsay, twenty-four guineas. So much for a name in the *painted* as well as—occasionally—the *painter*. The portrait of the Earl of Blessington, by Sir Thos. Lawrence—*pendant* to the one of her ladyship—brought sixty-five guineas; the "parvenue" countess was five times as valuable as a genuine earl.

Gore-house has become a wilderness; the walls, stripped of their pictures, mirrors, and gold, look dingy and black; the bare floors echo, not soul-thrilling music, or the joyous laugh, as heretofore, but the dusty tread of the solitary keeper; spiders weave black, slimy, and treacherous pendants, for glittering lustres. In the garden the trees bloom and grow neglected; the beautiful and beloved flowers run wild; the rank thistle and nettle look down in stifling scorn on the lowly, and now crouching, gems of the garden; the trim gravel walks become blistered and green; the countess's private door rusts on its hinges; the spirit of melancholy broods over the house of past joy.

Death of Mr. Fielden and other Eminent Men.—It is our painful duty this evening to announce the decease, the unexpected though by no means premature decease, of one of the most eminent among the benefactors of the working classes. Thousands of our industrious population will be saddened when they learn that on Monday, the 28th of May, their old and devoted friend, John Fielden, breathed his last breath in a spirit of tranquil resignation. Very recently our columns have evidenced in a startling and mournful manner the evanescence of human existence. Not that the general mortality has been perceptibly increased, but that within a comparatively brief interval so many of our distinguished contemporaries have disappeared. Heroic warriors of the military and maritime professions, distinguished legislators, and illustrious writers, individuals remarkable for their generosity of disposition or for the untutored vigour of their intellects, have, one after another, in rapid succession, been summoned into the land of mysteries. Since the sudden demise of Samuel Maunder, the author of the *Treasuries of Literature*, a demise which, it will be remembered, took place as recently as the 30th of April, several names familiar to the multitude, and synonymous with gallantry, or genius, or goodness, have appeared almost simultaneously in the obituary. In this respect the ordinarily "merry month of May" has been suffused with an unusual melancholy. One of the brave soldiers of England, Sir Jasper Nicolls, the man who led on the second division of infantry on the occasion of the siege of Bhurtpore, in 1825, departed life on the 4th ult. One of the heroic sea captains of Britain, Sir Adam Drummond, a man who had stood the French fire under Rodney in the West Indies, and the Dutch fire under Duncan at Camperdown, died on the preceding day, namely, on the 3d ult. On the 9th ult. died Sir Robert Wilson, the soldier who calumniated the Emperor Napoleon and bewailed Queen Caroline, and yet who, in spite of his many faults and follies, secured our admiration by his generous conduct in aiding the romantic escape of Lavalette. On the 13th ult. died Sir Edward Paget, eminent not only by his birth and services, but by the position he had attained as Governor of Chelsea Hospital. From the aristocracy passed away on the 26th ult. the hereditary Grand Falconer, the Duke of St. Alban's—known as the husband of Mrs. Coutts, once the celebrated actress, Harriette Mellon. From the ranks of the poorer classes disappeared on the 16th ult. one of its brightest ornaments, William Nicholson, familiarly called the Galloway Poet, and admitted to the honours of the bayleaf principally in consideration of his "Brownie of Bleduoch." On the 4th ult. the biographer of Lord Eldon was numbered amongst the deceased, and on the 21st ult. Mr. Horace Twiss was followed to the grave by the renowned author of *Castle Rackrent*. Within the last few days the melancholy catalogue of the dead has been extended, by the departure from this world, on the 22d ult. of Robert Vernon, the munificent patron of art, who so recently secured to himself the grateful remembrance of his countrymen by his splendid donation of the Vernon collection of paintings to the National Gallery; and, on the 28th ult. by the demise already mentioned, of John Fielden, for several years the representative of Oldham in the British House of Commons.—*English paper.*

Movement of the Moon amid the Stars.—The visible surface of the starry heavens is the dial-plate of our clock, the stars are the fixed marks distributed around its circuit, the moon is the moveable hand, which, with a motion that, superficially considered, seems uniform, but which, when carefully examined, is found to be far otherwise, and which, regulated by mechanical laws of astonishing complexity and intricacy in result, though beautifully simple in principle and design, performs a monthly circuit among them, passing visibly over and hiding, or as it is called, occulting some, and gliding beside and between others; and whose position among them can, at any moment when it is visible, be exactly measured by the help of a sextant, just as we might measure the place of our clock-hand among the marks on its dial-plate with a pair of compasses, and thence, from the known and calculated laws of its motion, deduce the time. —*Sir John F. W. Herschel.*

Colliery Explosion.—Thirty-Three Lives Lost.—A dreadful explosion of fire-damp occurred on Tuesday morning last, at the Hebburn pit, the property of Thomas Easton and Company, on the River Tyne, near Newcastle. The explosion took place about half past six o'clock in the morning, when upwards of 100 workmen were in the mines, but it was confined to the north-west district, where the sufferers were employed. The entire workings extend over about 50 acres, are ventilated by means of two shafts, an upcast and a downcast one, the furnace system of ventilation being adopted. As usual in such cases nothing is known as to the immediate cause of the explosion, for no one lives that can tell the tale. One man working near the district where the explosion took place was got out alive. His name is William Bell. He, however, merely states that he heard a stunning noise in his ears, and became insensible; in which state he was found, and afterwards recovered. The explosion must have been of a terrific nature, for all the stoppings and brattices in the district were destroyed, and the bodies of the men were blown to atoms. One poor fellow who was at work, finding the explosion had occurred, wished to save his father; after several hours ineffectual search, he found his parent, without a head. Another man, employed as a plate-layer, was found with a rail struck six feet through his body. More mutilated corpses were perhaps never occasioned by such a catastrophe. Of the 33 who were killed, eight or nine were married, the remainder were young men and strong youths. A more melancholy sight has, perhaps, never been witnessed.

An inquest was opened on Wednesday, before Mr. Favell, the coroner for the district, and adjourned to a future day; and, in the meantime, scientific men have been engaged to examine the mine.

It is worthy of remark, that Mr. Gurney's system of ventilation would have been no safeguard whatever against this casualty; at least such is the opinion entertained; for, however rapid the transit of air from the down-cast to the up-cast, it would not have cleared the go-off.—*London Morning Herald, June 8.*

The Study of Astronomy.—There is no science which, more than astronomy, stands in need of such a preparation, or draws more largely on that intellectual liberality which is ready to adopt whatever is demonstrated, or concede whatever is rendered highly probable, however new and uncommon the points of view may be in which objects the most familiar may thereby become placed. Almost all its conclusions stand in open and striking contradiction with those of superficial and vulgar observation, and with what appears to every one, until he has understood and weighed the proofs to the contrary, the most positive evidence of his senses. Thus, the earth on which he stands, and which has served for ages as the unshaken foundation of the firmest structures, either of art or nature, is divested by the astronomer of its attribute of fixity, and conceived by him as turning swifily on its centre, and at the same time moving onwards through space with great rapidity. The sun and the moon, which appear to untaught eyes round bodies of no very considerable size, become enlarged in his imagination into vast globes,—the one approaching in magnitude to the earth itself, the other immensely surpassing it. The planets, which appear only as stars somewhat brighter than the rest, are to him spacious, elaborate, and habitable worlds: several of them much greater and far more curiously furnished than the earth he inhabits, as there are also others less so; and the stars themselves, properly so called, which to ordinary apprehension present only lucid sparks or brilliant atoms, are to him suns of various and transcendent glory—effulgent centres of life and light to myriads of unseen worlds. So that when, after dilating his thoughts to comprehend the grandeur of those ideas his calculations have called up, and exhausted his imagination and the powers of his language to devise similes and metaphors illustrative of the immensity of the scale on which this universe is constructed, he shrinks back to his native sphere; he finds it, in comparison, a mere point; so lost—even in the minute system to which it belongs—as to be invisible and unsuspected from some of its principal and remoter members.—*Sir John F. W. Herschel.*

Habits of Sheep.—They perseveringly follow their leader wherever he goes; but if, in case of sudden alarm, any one of the flock runs forward to escape, and thus takes the lead, the rest generally follow him, regardless of any obstruction. Of this singular disposition, Dr. Anderson once witnessed an instance in the town of Liverpool. A butcher's boy was driving about twenty fat wedders through the town; but they ran down a street along which he he did not want them to go. He observed a scavenger at work with his broom a little way before them, and called out loudly for him to stop the sheep. The man accordingly did what he could to turn them back, running from side to side, always opposing himself to their passage, and brandishing his broom with great dexterity; but the sheep, much agitated, pressed forward, and at last one of them came right up to the man, who, fearing it was about to jump over his head whilst he was stopping, grasped the short broomstick in both hands and held it over his head. He stood for a few seconds in this position, when the sheep made a spring and jumped fairly over him, without touching the broom. The first had no sooner cleared this impediment than another followed, and another, in such quick succession, that the man, perfectly confounded, seemed to lose all recollection, and stood in the same attitude till the whole had jumped over him, not one of them attempting to pass on either side, though the street was quite clear. As this took place during wet weather, the man was entirely bespattered over with dirt before they had all passed; and it is impossible to conceive a more ludicrous appearance than the poor fellow made on the occasion.—*Illustrations of Natural History.*

Foreign Intelligence.—In consequence of the continued interest that seems to be felt in Foreign affairs, we have despatched a correspondent with directions to sit himself down on the seat of war, but he has already written word to say that "the seat of war has not a leg to stand upon." He was instructed to take whatever route he chose, but he has declined taking root any where, and prefers making himself a sort of correspondent *Mobile*, picking up something wherever he is set down, and sending it off to us in six-penny worths' at a time, whenever he has enough to complete a six-penny paragraph. From Presburgh he has sent us biscuits, but the details are dry: and from Naples he forwards soap, which indicates that both parties are prepared to administer to each other a lathering. From Bavaria our correspondent forwards us brooms, which shows that the insurgents have had a brush with the authorities, and from Florence, a flask of oil assures us of an intention in that quarter to hold out the olive branch.—[Punch.

Look at your Letters.—A person, residing in the neighbourhood of West Ham, received a letter on Saturday morning, last week, which he put in his pocket with the intention of opening at leisure. Two or three days elapsed, and the letter escaped his notice. On Tuesday his better half discovered the letter in the breast pocket of his coat, which had been put aside to be repaired, and on opening it she found it came from the executors of a deceased uncle, who died during the past year in the United States of America, bequeathing her £3500, as well as five of her sisters the like amount. *Ipswick Express.*

The late Rear Admiral Sir Nesbit J. Willoughby, K. C. B.—This officer was a singular instance of an individual escaping the most imminent dangers. He was thrice shipwrecked; once upset in a boat, and kept himself afloat on an oar for 19 hours. He was two years in slavery at Tripoli, and escaped by beating out the brains of two Moors, and swimming on board a French ship in the bay, lying two miles from the shore. He entered the harbour of the Isle of France with a single frigate, and cut out two rich ships, though opposed by 60 pieces of cannon. He was 11 timse wounded with balls, three with splinters, and was cut in every part of his body with sabres and tomahawks; his face was disfigured by explosions of gunpowder, and he lost an eye and had part of his neck and jaw shot away. When unemployed he joined the Russian army under Kutuzoff, and was made a Colonel; he was thrice wounded, and at Leipzig had his right arm shattered by a cannon shot. He had pensions from the Russian Government. Amongst sailors in his day he was called "The Immortal;" at any rate, he seems to have possessed more lives than a cat with all the courage of a British lion.—*London paper.*

Love Laughs at Telegraphs.—A middle-aged gentleman and a maiden in her teens, the latter a resident at Richmond (Yorkshire), lately met at Sandford, in Westmoreland, (their native place,) and fell in love. The young lady's guardian, a maiden aunt at Richmond, when apprised by her ward of the intimacy, frowned upon the match: and so, being driven to a clandestine flight, the damsel and her lover fled by night. Off ran her friends to the intercepting telegraph, believing that the pair were bound for Gretna by Newcastle. The telegraph said "No." The question was then put, "Had they gone south?" The answer was still "No." So two lawyers started across to Gretna by Barnard Castle. But they only got their labour for their pains. The cunning lovers had gone a few miles on the road to Gretna; then doubled and made for the railway; and having taken their seats for London, "the twain became one flesh" on the 12th inst.

ENGLISH NEWS.

[*From the New-Brunswicker Extra of Thursday.*]

ARRIVAL OF THE HIBERNIA.

Attempted Insurrection in Paris—Important from Italy—Severe Fighting with the French—Irish State Prisoners—&c.

The steam ship *Hibernia*, Captain Stone, arrived at Halifax yesterday afternoon, and the Express reached this City at about 9 o'clock this morning. The Hibernia brings 90 passengers—22 for Halifax.

The Caledonia was seen on Sunday P. M., and would reach Liverpool on Tuesday morning.

Debate on Canadian Affairs.—On the 12th a discussion took place in the House of Commons on the recent act to provide compensation for rebellion losses in Canada, but the subject was finally postponed to Friday evening, when it was resumed, and at the latest accounts from London was proceeding.

The Command in North America.—It is reported that Lieut. Gen. Sir John Harvey, the Lieut. Governor of Nova Scotia, is to succeed the late Sir Benj. D'Urban as commander of the forces in British North America.—No successor has yet been named to the colonelcy of the 51st Foot.

The cholera is alarmingly prevalent in France.

Marshal Bugeaud died of cholera at Paris on Friday.

Accounts from Germany state that the insurgents have defeated the Bavarian and Hessian troops at Bergastrasse, and driven them back to Hensheim.

FINANCIAL AND MERCANTILE.

Owing to the stirring events on the Continent to which the week has given birth, business has somewhat receded, though not to the extent which would have been apprehended. The markets for Cotton and Breadstuffs have maintained more than an average firmness, and although the transactions will not in extent bear comparison with those of the preceding week, quotations have been well supported.

The accounts from Manchester report no change of any moment since Tuesday. Upon the whole the market wears a healthy aspect.

The National Securities have been firm throughout the week, notwithstanding the attempted revival of insurrectionary turbulence in France, and the distracted condition of central Europe. The funds maintained an upward tendency since Monday, closing firmly last night.

LIVERPOOL MARKETS.

The Corn market has been steady during the week, but with only a moderate amount of business passing. U. S. Flour slightly in advance on the 25th, best being 22s. to 24s. 6d. per barrel.

Indian Corn down 1s. 6d. per quarter, and ranging from 33s. at 36s. Corn Meal dull at 15s. 6d. to 16s. per barrel.

Provisions.—Beef sold in retail way but without advance. Pork, Western Prime Mess active, all other qualities dull.

Bacon firm, with extensive sales.

Hams, in fair demand, but at irregular prices.

LIVERPOOL TIMBER MARKET.

Timber still remains inactive; a fair consumption of Deals, however, is taking place, but at extremely low prices, nor is there any prospect of their rising as long as the present average supplies continue. Staves are drooping in value as the near approach of the import season advances.

PARLIAMENTARY.

The two houses of Parliament have now given their sanction to the Navigation Bill, the measure having passed the House of Lords on Tuesday, and before we go to press we fully anticipate that the royal sanction will be given to the final abrogation of the Navigation Laws. The Bishop of Oxford (Wilberforce) made an ineffectual attempt to exclude Brazil from the operation of the measure, in order to prevent Liverpool ships from proceeeing to Rio, thence to Africa for slaves, and making a return voyage by way of Rio to Liverpool, but only nine peers shared in the alarm or the Bishop of this course of trade, and his proposition was rejected by a large majority. The Parliamentary Oaths' Bill, to enable Jews to sit in Parliament, has passed