The Weekly Observer.

Established in 1818, Under the title of "The Star." } Whole No. 882.

ST. JOHN, TUESDAY, MARCH 31, 1835.

Vol. VII. No. 39.

THE WEEKLY OBSERVER.

PUBLISHED ON TUESDAYS, BY
DONALD A. CAMERON.

Office—In Mr. Hatfield's brick building, west side of the Market-Square, St. John, N. B.

Terms—City Subscribers ... ... 15s. per annum;
Country do. (by mail) ... 17s. 6d. ditto;
Country do. (not by mail) 15s. ditto;
(half to be paid in advance.)

Printing, in its various branches, executed with neatness and despatch, on very moderate terms.

Weekly Almanack.

April—1835.	Sun Rises.	Sun Sets.	Moon Rises.	Full Sea.
1 Wednesday	5 41	6 19	9 59	1 29
2 Thursday	5 40	6 20	10 59	1 58
3 Friday	5 38	6 22	11 58	2 27
4 Saturday	5 37	6 23	morn.	2 55
5 Sunday	5 36	6 24	0 56	3 38
6 Monday	5 34	6 26	1 50	4 25
7 Tuesday	5 33	6 27	2 38	5 29

First Quarter 6th day, 4h. 47m. morning.

INSURANCE.

NEW-BRUNSWICK
FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.

Office open every day, (Sundays excepted,) from 11 to 12 o'clock.

JOHN M. WILMOT, ESQUIRE, PRESIDENT.

Committee for March:

JOHN BOYD, F. A. KINNEAR, A. S. PERKINS.

☞ All Communications, by Mail, must be post paid.

Marine Insurance Agency.

THE subscriber having been duly authorized by the PROTECTION INSURANCE COMPANY of Hartford, Connecticut, to take Risks upon Vessels, Cargoes, or Freights, agreeable to the general principles of Marine Insurance, and having obtained by a late arrival from the United States, Blank Policies duly signed by the President and Secretary of the aforesaid Company—Now begs leave to inform the Merchants and Ship-Owners of this City and the Province at large, that he will attend to applications in writing to that effect, fairly stating particulars of the Risks required to be covered.—He would also remark for the information of the public, that the above Company have had a Marine Insurance Agency established at Halifax for some time past, under the management of J. L. Starr, Esquire, who has done a good deal of business in that line, and which he believes has given general satisfaction to the assured,—and that although the Company reserve to themselves the right of settling Averages, Partial or Total Losses, agreeable to the usage of Marine Insurances in the United States—that in any case where the claim for Loss is so dubious as to warrant an appeal to a Court of Law or Equity, the Office will submit to the decision of the Courts in this Province.

ANGUS M'KENZIE, *Agent.*

St. John, Sept. 30, 1834.

☞ Office in the Store of A. M'Kenzie & Co., Prince Wm. Street.

PROTECTION
INSURANCE COMPANY.

THE Subscriber having been appointed Agent of the above Insurance Company, in this City, will insure Houses, Stores, Mills, Factories, Barns, and the contents of each, together with every similar species of property against *LOSS or DAMAGE by FIRE*, at as low a rate of Premium as any similar Institution; and will be always in readiness for taking Surveys of premises offered for Insurance in any part of the City, free of charge to the assured. He will likewise attend to the renewal of any Policies of Insurance issued by M'Kenzie & Tisdale, as Agents of the above Insurance Company; and act in all case in reference to such as if subscribed by himself.

ANGUS M'KENZIE, *Agent.*

St. John, November 6, 1832.

ÆTNA INSURANCE COMPANY,
Of Hartford, Connecticut.

THE Subscriber having been appointed Agent for the above Insurance Company, will issue Policies and Renewal Receipts (on Policies issued by the former Agent, E. D. W. Ratchford, Esq.) for Insurance on Dwelling Houses, Stores, Mills, Factories, Barns, Vessels and Cargoes while in port, Vessels on the stocks, Household Furniture, Merchandize, and every other species of Insurable Personal Property,—against

Loss or Damage by Fire,

at as low rates of premium as any similar institution in good standing,—Will give personal attendance to the survey of premises, &c. in the City and vicinity, on which Insurance is desired, free of charge to the assured,—Applications in writing (post paid) from all other parts of the Province, describing the situation and the Property to be Insured, will receive prompt attention; the correctness of which description shall on all occasions be binding on the part of the applicant.

The Ætna Insurance Company was Incorporated in 1819,—Capital $200,000, with liberty to increase the same to half a million of dollars. The Capital has been all paid in, and invested in the best securities, independently of which a *Surplus Fund* of more than $35,000 has been set apart to meet the occasional claims for Losses, and the Stock bears a high premium. The reputation the Office has acquired for promptness and liberality in the adjustment and payment of Losses, requires no additional pledge to entitle it to a liberal share of public patronage.

A. BALLOCH, *Agent.*

St. John, N. B., 1st July, 1833.

WEST OF SCOTLAND
INSURANCE OFFICE.

THE Subscriber begs leave to inform the Public, that he has lately received instructions to take Risks at lower rates than heretofore; and also, to issue New Policies at the *reduced rates* for all Insurances now effected, at the termination of the Present Policies, instead of Renewal Receipts.

JOHN ROBERTSON,
St. John, March 8, 1831. *Agent and Attorney*

NEW FRUIT,
OLD JAMAICA RUM, &c.

Just received per the ship Formosa, from Liverpool:

100 Boxes prime Bunch table RAISINS,
50 Frails of fresh FIGS,
25 Kegs, } Cooking RAISINS,
25 Half-kegs } of *excellent quality,*
} Growth of 1834.

—ALSO—

2 Puns. JAMAICA SPIRITS—*Fifteen years old.*

January 3. JOHN V. THURGAR.

SUGAR, RUM, &c.
Landing ex sch'r Emily from Jamaica:

6 HHDS., 6 Tierces, and 12 brls. SUGAR,
8 Puncheons RUM,
82 HIDES, and 22 Logs MAHOGANY.

For sale by

10th Feb. CROOKSHANK & WALKER.

JAMES KIRK

Has imported per Brig Comet, *from* London, *and other recent arrivals:*

160 BOLTS Coker CANVAS,
18 Tons CORDAGE, assorted,
8 Tons best London OAKUM,
Chain CABLES, assorted sizes,
6 Casks London LOAF SUGAR,
27 Tons Refined and Common IRON,
Bolt COPPER,
6 Hogsheads Boiled Linseed OIL,
20 Barrels Coal TAR,
Sheet LEAD, &c. &c. &c.

—ALSO—

2 Puncheons WHISKEY,—ex *Lady Campbell* from Greenock.

November 11.

W. D. W. HUBBARD

HAS just opened a case of superior French MERINOS; Green, Claret, Dark Brown, Hair, Cinnamon do. Easterhazy and Coboeau, at the low price of 4s 2d and 4s 6d.

He will also sell his Stock on hand at reduced prices.

Sixty firkins of first quality BUTTER, which will be sold low.

No. 3, Sands' Brick Building,
December 6, 1834.

JUST PUBLISHED,

And for sale at the Book Store of Mr. John M'Millan, *Prince William-street:*

"The Rising Village,"
WITH OTHER POEMS.
By OLIVER GOLDSMITH.
(In one Vol. 18mo. bound in silk, with gilt edges.)
January 17, 1835.

BUILDING LUMBER.

The Subscribers have for Sale at Gilbert's Wharf,

SEASONED clear Pine Boards and Plank;
Ditto Merchantable ditto ditto;
Refuse Pine and Spruce ditto ditto;
Spruce SCANTLING, assorted.

—ALSO—

A large quantity of unseasoned Clear and choice Merchantable Pine Lumber—which will be sold in lots of 5000 feet or upwards, at reduced prices, *before Storing.* Application may be made to Mr. Joseph Fairweather, or to

27th Jan. RATCHFORD & LUGRIN.

High Proof JAMAICA SPIRITS.

Landing at the North Market Wharf, from the Schooner Janet:

50 PUNCHEONS JAMAICA SPIRITS, of superior strength and flavor.

17th February. JOHN WALKER.

SOAP.

500 BOXES best Liverpool SOAP, just received per ship *Liverpool*, for sale low in lots, by RATCHFORD & LUGRIN.

27th January.

Ex Mary-Ann, from Halifax:

2 BALES of dark PRINTS,
1 do. 10-4 double rose BLANKETS,
1 do. Tartan PLAIDS. For sale low.

Jan. 13. GREGG & HALL.

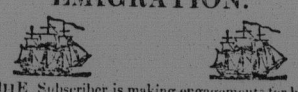
GEO. D. ROBINSON & Co.

Have received per the Beverley *from Liverpool, and* Quebec *from Glasgow, part of their* SPRING SUPPLY—*consisting of*—

SUPERFINE blue, black, and fashionable Cloths, Sattinets and Cassinetts,
Grey and Crimson Druggets; Cotton Ticks,
Grey, black, and white Shirtings,
Printed Calicoes; Counterpanes; Sarsnets,
Drab, brown, and printed Moleskins,
Cases plated Hats; 1 do. superfine stuff do.,
Black and fancy silk Handkerchiefs,
Stiffeners and Stocks; Looking Glasses,
SLOPS, CORDAGE, and OAKUM,
Starch, Soap, Candles, Nutmegs, Raisins,
Pepper, BRANDY, PORT WINE,
An assortment of common, refined, and Lowmor IRON; 100 barrels Irish PORK,
2 Tons stoved SALT; 30 brls. Coal Tar, &c.

May 13th, 1834.

EMIGRATION.



THE Subscriber is making engagements for bringing PASSENGERS from Belfast, Derry, and Dublin, on the most reasonable terms, and has made arrangements to have a conveyance from those Ports *once every Month* during the Season of Emigration. Persons wishing to send for their Friends, will find this mode very desirable, as the greatest punctuality in every respect will be attended to.

WILLIAM DOUGAN, *St. John-street.*

St. John, N. B., 1st July, 1834.

FOR SALE,

And immediate possession given,

THAT delightful situation on the north side of the River *Restigouche*, Baie des Chaleurs, known as Point à la Garde, owned and occupied by the subscriber, being Lot No. —, containing 370 acres, 40 of which are cleared, and 20 thereof under cultivation.

On the premises is an excellent Dwelling HOUSE, 38 by 28 feet, with a Kitchen 16 by 21 feet attached, each having a Cellar underneath. There are also two Stores, one 24 by 30 feet, and the other 18 by 30 feet; a SAW MILL on the tide-way, with double gear, which may be kept in operation during the summer, quite new and completely finished, from whence the Lumber can be immediately removed by Flats to the Vessels;—together with an extensive MARSH, which now cuts from 25 to 30 tons of Hay.

Any person intending to enter into the Lumbering business, will find the situation a most eligible one, as Ships of the largest class may load with perfect safety within 200 yards of the shore; and as a place for Ship Building, it is replete with advantages.

Reference may be made to Messrs. Joseph Cunard & Co., Miramichi, Messrs. Mackay & Co., St. John, or to the subscriber on the premises.

PETER SUTHERLAND.

Point à la Garde, Restigouche,
Baie des Chaleurs, 23d July, 1834.

BRANDY, GIN, WINES, &c.

The subscriber offers for sale,

PIPES and hhds. BRANDY—*Martell's*
Pipes and hhds. superior GENEVA,
Hhds. and quarter-casks Madeira WINE,
Hhds. and quarter casks Teneriffe do.
Hhds. and quarter-casks Marseilles do.
Hogsheads PORT WINE,
Hhds. double and single refined SUGAR.
Also—2 tons Sheathing Paper.

December 6. JOHN WALKER.

Blanks for Sale at this Office.

D. & P. HATFIELD

Have recently received an assortment of

BRITISH GOODS,

Suitable for the Season,—consisting of:

SUPERFINE, Forest, Habit, and Pilot Cloths, Kerseys and Cassimeres, Petersharns and Flushings, bales Slops; Flannels, plain and twilled; Blankets, Carpeting, Calicoes, white and grey Cottons Tartans, Merinos, Bombazetts, Bombazeens, Camblets, black Veil Crape, Cassimere Shawls, Linens Selinos; Writing, Wrapping, and Sheathing Paper, and Nails; Soap, Candles—common and wax wicks; Loaf Sugar, HARDWARE, Anchors and Chains, &c. &c.

—IN STORE—

8000 Bushels Liverpool SALT.

☞ All which will be disposed of on moderate terms, for approved payment.

St. John, 4th November. 1834.

JOHN CREAR,
BOOT & SHOE MAKER,

South side of King-street, three doors from the Market Square,

RETURNS his sincere thanks to Customers and the Public in general, for the encouragement he has received in his line during the time he has been in business. He still solicits a continuance of the same, and pledges himself to supply them with articles of the best materials and workmanship, and attend punctually to all orders committed to his care.

☞ He has constantly on hand an assortment of BOOTS and SHOES, made of the best materials and first rate workmanship.

Saint John, N. B. 8th July, 1834.

The Garland.

From the American Ladies' Magazine.

THE LAST GERANIUM.

BY MRS. CATHARINE BYLE.*

My lovely plant has left me;
How grieved I am 'tis gone;
My sweet Geranium is no more,
No more 'twill grace my bower!

Last evening it was blooming,
But midnight Winter's cold,
Has froze my favourite plant,
Whose fate I now behold!

A faithful Monitor.
It strikes my conscious mind;
A moral in this loss,
I now before me find.

It says for sufferings prepare,
Sudden my life may end;
Then I quit each earthly care,
And every tender friend.

May I rest on Jesus now,
Who my best good has given
May I join the saints above,
And praise my God in Heaven.

* This lady is daughter of the celebrated Dr. Mather Byles, and his only surviving child. She was never married, but claims the English privilege, accorded spinsters of maturer years, of assuming the Mrs. And well is she entitled to the distinction, for she is now at the advanced age of *eighty-one.*—The faculties of her mind are still remarkably clear, and her affections warm and childlike in their sincerity and simplicity. Dr. Byles, it is well known, steadily adhered to the British Government during the war of the American Revolution, though he remained in Boston, the very focus of the rebellion. His daughters imbibed his political sentiments, and steadfastly retained them; and despite the republican forms and fashions which have been around Mrs. Catharine for the last sixty years, she proudly styles herself the 'loyal subject of his gracious Majesty William the Fourth.' What an example of female constancy! We doubt if his British Majesty has a subject in his dominions so devotedly loyal as this American lady.

Miscellaneous.

A CHAPTER ON GAMBLING.

BY M. M. NOAH.

The other night, hearing the rattling of balls in a room brilliantly illuminated in one of our public streets, I strolled in to see what was going on, and there beheld two boys not over fifteen years of age, playing billiards; so very short that they had to stand on tiptoe to use the *mace and que* with any certainty—an *old man*, the keeper of the table, was marking for them. They were fashionably dressed—one of the little urchins had a cigar in the corner of his mouth, and the other had a fur cap neatly cocked on the side of his head; and at every pause of the game, took a sip of something from a tumbler, which might have been wine & water—probably something stronger; the little fellows moved briskly around the table, and were by no means novices. They were pretty boys—delicately featured—children of rich parents; any father might be proud of such boys, and yet would he spared much anxiety and pain to be without them. What are they good for—what prospect have they through life commencing thus? Initiated at an early age in vice and extravagance—for them study could have no charms—industry no allurements—a sober, happy, temperate life no attractions. Pleasure and Play are the twin Stars of their destiny; and an early grave in penury their only reward. Who stands accountable for this ruin?—*Parents.* Up to a certain age, the age of discretion, a father is responsible for the sins of a child; hence the strong declaration of the early moral writers, "that the father who does not bring up his son to some profession or calling, is a villain;" and so he is—he is the assassin of his own child.

When the two boys had finished their game—paid the bill—lit their segars, and buttoned up their coats for a walk, the old marker was left alone. He had been a great gambler in his time, and was like a broken down race horse, who could not give up the turf. "Do you know," said I, "that I have some curiosity to learn what was the largest sum you ever won at cards at a setting?"—"Why when I was a young fellow, I kept company with all the young fellows in town, I one night won thirty thousand dollars at brag." "Prodigious! Thirty thousand dollars?" "Yes, I played all night and I lost it all back, except eight hundred dollars, and I would have lost that but that it was Sunday morning; and I heard the bells ring for church; and recollected that I had promised my wife to go and hear the bishop preach. So I washed my hands and face, smoothed my hair, and with downcast looks and pious features joined in the Litany and chanted the Psalms."

There are many such, no doubt, in the world.—"But did you never forswear gaming?" "O frequently, but always broke my oath—one night I lost three thousand dollars, all I had in the world, and I walked home quite melancholy with a friend. It was past two o'clock, and I invited him to drink a glass of brandy and water. I swore all the bitter oaths I could remember, that I never again would handle cards. While I was thus swearing, feeling in my pocket for a little loose tobacco, I found a bank note of a hundred dollars. All my gaming propensities revived in an instant—let's go back, says I, and try our luck once more—with this hundred I may win five thousand. We went back and I lost the note in five minutes—and here I am not worth a penny."

While there are many such cases—many similar scenes to be recounted—many acts of such tragedies to be rehearsed; how seldom do we contemplate the forlorn and desolate condition of the fond but wretched wife; whose husband is a victim to this ruinous passion; and whose children, alas! are walking in the same steps.—Night after night she sits alone by the expiring embers, waiting the return of her truant but still beloved husband—each knock at the door, each jar and jingle of the bell alarms her until she becomes nervous from solitude and watchfulness; the chirping of the cricket on the hearth, or the moaning of the wind through the casement, serve only to make "night hideous." The midnight bell tolls and still he comes not—the hour of one is struck, two, sometimes three in the morning, ere his step is heard through the passage, and then he enters pale, haggard; tormented with passion and despair; wild with disappointment and excited by liquor; not a kind word; not a soft look, or endearing expression for her whose love he should prize above all earthly jewels. The wretched partner of his misfortune goes to her bed restless; feverish with head-ache. For every pang thus wantonly inflicted on a tender wife and mother, a life of penance can alone atone, and those who would escape here and hereafter from the stings of a wounded conscience, and a punishment commensurate with sin, must gather resolution and avoid scenes of gaming and ruin; the loss of fame and fortune, of lasting happiness and peace of mind.—*N. Y. paper.*

London as it was.—The following letter, written by Ann Boleyn, to a lady of her acquaintance, previous to her nuptials with Henry VIII., now in the possession of a celebrated antiquarian, may perhaps lead many of our readers, in a leisure hour to compare the past and present manners of the British nation. We have modernized the spelling and the idiom:—"Dear Mary, I have been in town almost a month: I cannot say that I have found any thing in London extremely agreeable, we rise so late in the morning, seldom before six o'clock, and sit up so late at night, being scarcely in bed before ten, that I am quite sick of it, and were it not for the abundance of fine things I am every day getting, I should be impatient for returning into the country.—My indulgent mother bought me yesterday, at a merchant's in Cheapside, three new shifts, that cost fourteen pence an ell, and I am to have a pair of stuff-shoes for my Lord of Norfolk's ball, which will cost three shillings. The irregular life I have led since my coming to this place, has quite destroyed my appetite; you know I could manage a pound of bacon and a tankard of good ale for my breakfast in the country, but in London I find it difficult to get through half the quantity, though I must own that I am generally eager enough for the dinner hour, which is here delayed till twelve, in your polite families. I played at hot cockles last night at my Lord of Leicester's; the Lord of Surry was there, a very elegant young man, who sung us a song of his own composition, on the Lord of Kildare's daughter: it was very much approved; and my brother whispered me, that "the fair Geraldine," (for so the Lord of Surrey calls his mistress) is the finest of the age. I should be glad to see her, for I hear she is as good as she is beautiful. Pray take care of the poultry during my absence, poor things! I always fed them myself; and if Margery has knitted me the crimson worsted mittings, I should be glad if they were sent up the first opportunity. Adieu, dear Mary, I am just going to mass, and you shall speedily have the prayers, as you now have the kindest love of your own—Anne Boleyn."—How different from this would be the language of a modern beauty upon her first appearance in the metropolis.

St. Michael Oranges.—In this country it only requires seven years to bring an orange plantation to bear bearing; and each tree, on arriving at full growth, a few years after, will then annually, upon an average, produce from 12,000 to 16,000 oranges; a gentleman told me he had once gathered 26,000.—The crops are purchased on their arriving at a state of maturity, by the merchants, who ascertain the value of the probable year's produce, through the medium of experienced men, and then make their offer accordingly. The men thus employed to value orange crops, gain a livelihood thereby; and such is the skill whereto they attain, that by walking once through a plantation, and giving a general glance at the trees, they are enabled to state, with the most astonishing accuracy, on what number of boxes the merchant may calculate. It becomes, however, quite a matter of speculation to be the purchaser, as orange crops are very uncertain property, and subject to various casualties between the time they are thus valued and the gathering. For instance a continuance of cold north or north easterly winds will cut them off; a violent storm will sometimes lay the whole crop on the ground in a night, or it may be entirely destroyed by insects. Nothing can exceed the rich luxuriant appearance of these Hesperian gardens, during the principal fruit months, namely, from November to March, when the emerald tints of the unripe and golden hue of the mature fruit mingle their beauties with the thick dark foliage of the trees; and the bright odoriferous blossom, which diffuses a sweetness through the surrounding neighbourhood, is quite delicious. The present amount of oranges and lemons exported, is upwards of 120,000 boxes, and nearly 70 or 80 vessels are sometimes seen lying in the roads, waiting to carry them to Europe.—Besides these, a large quantity of the sweet lemon is cultivated for the consumption of the inhabitants; it is produced by grafting the sour lemon on the orange, but is tasteless and vapid, though esteemed salutary and refreshing by the natives. There is a species of epicurism peculiar to the Azores with respect to oranges, particularly observed by the higher classes, who only eat that side which has been most exposed to the sun, and is, of course, in its fresh state, easily distinguished by the tint—a refinement we are unable to emulate, the colour being rendered uniform by age.—*Bold's Western Islands.*

India Rubber Beds for Hospitals.—The perfection to which the workmen carry the manufacture of India Rubber, in the vicinity of Boston, is very extraordinary. No one article in their catalogue of useful things would probably interest a surgeon so much as the *air beds.* Through a tube in one corner, the tick is blown up by the mouth, to any dimensions; and when it is no longer wanted, may be so packed away as to be placed in a gentleman's hat. Being confident, from critical observation, strengthened by the assurances of Mr. Martin the Agent, that they will be economical, as it regards cost, and being fully persuaded they are not only really comfortable, but altogether superior to straw, flocks, hair, moss, feathers, and the like, from the circumstance that they imbibe neither fluids or the perspirable matter of the body, we strongly recommend their adoption in every institution where such furniture is required.—*Boston Medical Journal.*

Important Invention.—Mr. Parker, of Syracuse, N. Y. has discovered a composition which will harden like stone, and yet may be worked in a soft state as easily as mortar! Exposure to the weather causes it to petrify and become actual stone, requiring a heavy blow with a hammer to break it. It may be cast in moulds in the form of pillars, fire-places, vestibules, &c. &c., and is not dearer than brick. Its value is incalculable for buildings, cisterns, &c., situated in wet or damp places. It is undoubtedly one of the most important inventions of the day. The American Institute have awarded Mr. Parker a Gold Medal.—*The Trojan.*

Influence of Music on the Mind.—Of the solace of music, nay more, of its influence upon melancholy, I need not look for evidence in the universal testimony of antiquity, nor remind such an audience of its recorded effect upon the gloomy distemper or the perverse mind of Saul. I myself have witnessed its power to mitigate the sadness of seclusion, in a case where my loyalty as a good subject, and my best feelings as a man, where more than usually interested in the restoration of my patient; and I also remember its salutary operation in the case of a gentleman in Yorkshire, many years ago, who was first stupified and afterwards became insane, upon the sudden loss of his property. This gentleman could hardly be said to live—he merely vegetated, for he was motionless until pushed, and did not speak to or notice any body in the house for nearly four months. The first indication of a return of any sense, appeared in his attention to music played in the street. This was observed, the second time he heard it to have a more decided force in arousing him from his lethargy; and, induced by this good omen the sagacious humanity of his superintendant offered him a violin. He seized it eagerly, and amused himself with it constantly.—After six weeks, hearing the rest of the patients pass by his door to their common room, he accosted them, "Good morning to you all gentlemen, I am quite well, and I desire that I may accompany you." In two months more he was dismissed, cured.—*Sir H. Halford's Essays and Orations.*

The Archivio Generale at Venice.—The city of Venice possesses the most considerable, most valuable, and ancient collection of documents in Europe. No where is there such a mass of manuscripts collected in one place as in the Archivio Generale, consisting of 298 rooms and galleries, the whole of which, from top to bottom, are covered with book shelves. These shelves, if laid out in a straight line, would extend 78,238 feet, yet they have not been found sufficient to receive the immense number of 8,664,709 volumes, or brochures, which are collected here, and which form 190 separate collections. If 1,000 persons were to work eight hours daily, without intermission, they would be 734 years, or 22 generations, in copying all these documents. Supposing that each has, on an average, 80 leaves, there would be 693,176,720 leaves; and allowing each leaf to be nine inches broad, they would, if laid together breadthwise only, make a line 1,444,800,000 feet, or more than eleven times the greatest circumference of the earth.—*Literary Gazette.*

Ladies' Stays and Tight Shoes.—An anecdote from Lady Wortley Montague's Travels in the East, relative to the horror expressed by the Turkish ladies on seeing an Englishwoman tightly laced up in stays, brings to recollection the publication of an edict by the Emperor of Germany in 1756, absolutely prohibiting, under severe penalties, the wearing of stays, "as of dangerous and sometimes fatal consequences, impairing the health and impeding the growth of the fair sex." The celebrated Dr. John Hunter strongly inveighed against ladies wearing "tight shoes." "Only observe," says this eminent surgeon in one of his lectures, "if the statue of the Medicean Venus were to be dressed in a pair of stays, and her beautiful feet compressed into a pair of execrably tight shoes, it would extort a smile from an Heraclitus, and a horse-laugh from a cynic." Not long since a gentleman at a meeting of a learned society told an amusing story of a statue of a nymph of exquisite beauty, which was exhibited as *an antique discovered in some ruins at Greece*, but which eventually proved to have issued from the work-shop of a modern sculptor, from the circumstance of the appearance of the *contraction of the toes*, which could only have been caused by tight shoes, and a *slight distortion of the waist*, evidently from wearing stays. It was afterwards found out to have been *sculptured from a celebrated actress*, remarkable for her perfect form—but the stays and tight shoes spoiled her for a Grecian nymph of the antique.

"The Star of Josephine."—Of all the members of the Bonaparte family regalized by Napoleon, not one of them retains a crown! His son, the Duke of Reichstadt, is no more; his brothers have retired into obscurity; one of them has even sued to the French Government for the embassy to the United States, and has been refused. But the descendants of Josephine are still flourishing, except where their blood was intermingled with that of the Bonapartes. Of the children of Eugene Beauharnois, one is about to ascend the throne of Portugal; another, the Duchess of Braganza, wife of Don Pedro, is virtually a sovereign; a third, married to Oscar, the Prince Royal of Sweden, will be an anointed Queen; a fourth is a consort of a reigning Prince of Germany, equal in rank to the brother of her majesty the Queen of England. The alliances certainly do honor to the star of Josephine.—[London paper.]

Brimstone for Cattle.—Dr. Bartlett: It is probably not known to many of our farmers, that brimstone is valuable for cattle in keeping them from ticks. These vermin are not only filthy in their appearance, but an injury to the cattle.—A piece of brimstone as large as a grain of corn, well pulverized, given in a little grain of salt, will cause them to drop off, and prevent others from getting on for eight or ten days. I consider brimston as necessary for a cow in summer, as salt.—*So. Planter.*

The West Indies are 177,140 square miles; they contain 74,240 white, and 884,600 coloured inhabitants; their revenues amount to £541,500, and their expenditure to £551,600; their imports are worth £5,806,400, their exports £9,932,500; the property yearly created is £21,972,549 and the whole existing property, moveable and immoveable, is estimated at £129,690,000.

Rev. J. Wesley.—In June, 1790, the Rev. John Wesley preached at Lincoln: his text was, Luke x. 42: "One thing is needful." When the congregation were retiring from the chapel, a lady exclaimed, in a tone of great surprise, "Is this the great Mr. Wesley, of whom we hear so much in the present day? Why the poorest might have understood him." The gentleman, to whom this remark was made, replied, "In this, madam, he displays his greatness; that, while the poorest can understand him, the most learned are edified, and cannot be offended."

Rev. R. Hall.—This distinguished preacher was once asked what he thought of a sermon which he had just heard delivered, and which had appeared to produce a great sensation among the congregation. His reply may suggest an important hint to some Christian ministers:—"Very fine, sir; but a man cannot live upon flowers."

Can She Spin.—A young girl was presented to James I. as an English prodigy, because she was deeply learned. The person who introduced her, boasted of her proficiency in ancient languages. 'I can assure your majesty,' said he, 'that she can both speak and write Latin, Greek and Hebrew.'—'These are rare attainments for a damsel,' said James, 'but pray tell me, can she spin?'