The Weekly Observer.

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SAINT JOHN, N. B., TUESDAY, MARCH 10, 1846.

VOL. XVIII.—NO. 37.

THE OBSERVER,

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

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

Important to House Keepers.

THE subscriber having on hand a large supply of FLOUR of superior quality, would recommend those families who value *sweet* and *nutritious* BREAD, to give its a trial. Every care is taken to check fermentotion when in the *Vinas*, before the *bleaching* process commences, by which a great part of the nutritious properties of the Bread is destroyed.

A great variety of Fancy BISCUIT and TEA CAKES kept on hand at all times. BRIDE'S CAKE, Plain and Fruit Pound CAKE, made to order on the shortest notice.

☞ Families supplied in any part of the City. Usual allowhance to retailers.

JOHN M'LARDY,
Opposite Trinity Church, Germain street.

☞ NOTICE. ☜

ALL Persons having any legal demands against the Estate of JOHN BECK, late of this City, Master Mariner, deceased, are requested to present the same, duly attested, within Three Months from the date hereof; and all persons indebted to the said Estate, are required to make immediate payment to

J. GEORGE BECK,
WILLIAM HEWITT,
L. H. WATERHOUSE,
Executors.

St. John, N. B., 2d Dec. 1845.

CO-PARTNERSHIP NOTICE.

THE Subscribers having this day entered into Co-Partnership, the Business heretofore carried on by WILLIAM HAMMOND, in his own name, will in future be conducted under the Firm of WILLIAM HAMMOND & CO.

WILLIAM HAMMOND,
WILLIAM E. MOORE.

St. John, 8th July, 1845.

☞ I hereby request all parties indebted to me by Note, Bond, or Book Account, to pay the amount to WILLIAM HAMMOND & Co.; and all those to whom I am indebted, will please render their Accounts to the new Firm for payment.

WILLIAM HAMMOND.

St. John, 8th July, 1845.

☞ NOTICE.

ALL Persons having any demands against the Firm of "Robertson & Co." or Robert Robertson, as Lime Burners, are requested to present the same for payment; and those indebted to said Firm, or to Robert Robertson, for LIME, are desired to make immediate payment to either of the Subscribers.

JOSEPH ARMSTRONG,
ROBERT ROBERTSON.

Indian Town, June 17, 1845.

☞ NOTICE.

ALL Persons having any legal demands against the Estate of Charles Robertson, late of the Parish of Lancaster, County of Saint John, Lime Burner, deceased, are desired to present the same, duly attested, within Three Months from the date hereof; and all those indebted to the said Estate are required to make immediate payment to

ROBERT ROBERTSON
Sole Administrator.

Indian Town, June 14, 1845.

NEW GOODS.

MORRISON & CO.

Have received per "Edinburgh," "Themis," and "Schooduc," from Liverpool, and "Queen Pomare," from Clyde, part of their Fall Importations, consisting of:—

PLAIN and Printed Coburgs and Orleans,
White & Printed Cottons, Moleskin, Cantoons,
Ticks, Flannels, Serges, Baize and Padding,
Hosiery, Gloves, Laces, Ribbons, &c.
Black & Colored Silk and German Velvets,
Linens, Lawns, Diapers, Holland, Table Cloths and Covers, Osnaburg, Canvass & Duck.
A large assortment of SHAWLS, SCARFS, and HANDKERCHIEFS;
Over all Hose, Lambs' Wool, Thibet and Gala Plaid, Mufflers and Scarfs,
Worsted, Gala and Woollen Plaid Cloakings;
Worsted, Yarns, and Knitting Cotton—which, together with a general assortment of Tailors' Trimmings and Small Wares, will be sold both Wholesale and Retail, at unusually low prices.

The remainder of Stock daily expected per Harmony and Avon from Liverpool, and Southampton from Clyde. *Oct.* 14.

No. 2, North Market Wharf.

C. & W. E. ADAMS

Have received per "*Themis*" and other arrivals, part of their Fall Stock of HARDWARE, amongst which are—

300 TINED and untined TEA KETTLES;
20 cwt. SAD IRONS,
100 bags *Improved* CUT NAILS;
25 bags OX and HORSE NAILS,
2 cases CAST STEEL; 4 bdls. Blistered do.
2 packages *Blacksmith's VICES*,
20 ANVILS,
Blacksmith's Sledges, Hammers and Bellows,
FOX TRAPS of an improved pattern;
RIM LOCKS, &c.—Common and Carpenters' Patent;
BUTT HINGES,
Wrought Pump TACKS BRADS; RIVETS,
Pad, Chest, and Cupboard LOCKS, assorted,
Patent H & H HINGES; WHIP THONGS,
Polished Steel and Bronze Head FIRE IRONS,
Tinned Harness Buckles, and a few patent double action BRIDLE BITTS,
John Wilson's Shoe & Butcher Knives, Chisels, Gouges, Hatchets, Drawing Knives, Turkey Oil Stones;
Table Knives & Forks, Mill Saw and other FILES.

—ON HAND—

5½ feet *Hook & Co's* GANG MILL SAWS.

30th September, 1845.

RECEIVED

Per ships 'Samuel,' 'Themis,' and 'Schooduc';

17 CASKS HARDWARE,
2 casks Table CUTLERY,
2 casks FILES,
3 casks TEA KETTLES & SAUCEPANS,
2 casks SAD IRONS,
1 cask CHAIN TRACES
1 cask Refined BORAX,
3 cases SADDLERY,
5 cases SCREW AUGERS—*Thompson's*,
1 case SLATES,
1 case Japanned TRAYS & WAITERS,
1 case GUNS,
1 case SAWS,
100 bags SHOT,
150 GRIDDLES,
25 dozen Long handle FRYING PANS,
12 dozen Short ditto, ditto,
15 dozen How ditto, ditto,
2 rolls SHEET LEAD,
3 tons CAST STEEL,
1 ton BLISTER ditto,
2 tons HOLLOW WARE,
1 cask PUTTY, (in Bladders.)
20 packages MANILLA ROPE,
80 bundles OAKUM,
20 ANCHORS, from 1 to 5 cwt.
600 fathom close-link Chain, ⅝, 7-16, ½, ⅜, ¼ & 7-8 in.
20 boxes TIN,
420 bundles SHEET IRON,
190 tons Bar and Bolt IRON—Common,
75 tons Bar and Bolt Iron,—Refined,
86 rolls SHEATHING FELT.

ALEXANDER YEATS.

Dock-street, 7th October, 1845.

New-Brunswick, } ss.
King's County,

To the Sheriff of King's County, or any Constable within the said County, Greeting:

WHEREAS Isabella Nimo, Administratrix of the Estate of John Nimo, late of the Parish of Hampton, in said County, deceased, hath rendered and filed her Account of the Administration of said Estate, and hath prayed that citation may issue, requiring the Creditors and next of kin of said deceased, and all persons interested in said Estate, to attend the passing and allowance of such Account:

[L. S.] [copy.]

You are therefore required to cite the Creditors and next of kin of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said Estate, to appear before me at a Court of Probate to be held at the Court House at Kingston, within and for the said County, on Monday the twenty-third day of March next, at ten o'clock of the forenoon of that day, to attend the passing and allowance of such Account.—Given under my hand and the Seal of the said Court, the second day of February, A. D. 1846.

E. B. SMITH, *Surrogate, &c.*

Wm. Simpson, Register of Probates for King's County.

CITY AND COUNTY OF SAINT JOHN, ss.

SURROGATE COURT, the 24th day of November, 1845.

In the matter of the Estate of James Hendricks, late of the City of Saint John, in the Province of New-Brunswick, deceased.

IN this case the Creditors and next of kin of the said deceased, and all persons interested in the said Estate, were duly cited, as the Law directs, to appear before me on the 22d day of May, A. D. 1844, to attend the passing and allowance of the Accounts filed in this Court, of Samuel Hallett, the surviving Executor of the said Estate, and after hearing the Proctors for the respective parties interested, and the Proctor for the said Executor, at sundry adjournments, and after a very tedious and long contest, and a strict examination of all vouchers filed, an Agreement bearing date the 29th day of March, A. D. 1845, one part of which is now on the files of this Court, was entered into by way of compromise, by and with the consent of this Court, between the said Executor and the several parties interested, as will appear by reference thereto. And whereas by a certain other Agreement, bearing date the 29th day of September, A. D. 1845, one part of which is also on the files of this Court, entered into by the said Executor and the several parties interested, whereby it was agreed, in consideration of the premises, *inter alia*, that the Accounts of the said Executor should be passed by this Court without further obstacle, delay or opposition by or on behalf of the said several Heirs or representatives.

I do therefore decree and order a final passing and allowance of the Accounts of the said surviving Executor, so far as they have been as yet rendered and filed in this Court.

And I do further decree, that the said Executor shall be allowed for his trouble as Executor of the said Estate, Five Per Cent. Commission on the Monise by him actually collected and received for the said Estate, and that the Taxed Costs of all the proceedings in the matter of the said Estate in this Court, shall be allowed to the Executor out of the Funds of the said Estate.

ALFRED LUSHER,
Surrogate, Judge of Probates.

VALUABLE PROPERTIES
FOR SALE, &c.

THE Subscriber offers the following Properties for sale, belonging to the Estate of the late James Hendricks, Esquire, deceased, viz:—

1. A House and Lot, No. 1312, 40 by 100 feet, fronting on Main-street, Lower Cove, nearly opposite the residence of J. M. Robinson, Esq.
2. Lot No. 1259, 40 by 100 feet, fronting on Britain street, immediately in rear of the above.
3. A House and Lot fronting on Cross-street, now in the occupation of Mrs. Brooks.
4. A small House adjoining, in the occupation of Mr. George Moore, Tin smith.
5. A House at the corner of Union-street and Drury-Lane, (Leasehold.)
6. That Valuable PROPERTY situate in the Parish of Sussex, King's County, known as the *Salt Spring Property*, comprising about 1800 acres of Land, together with the Salt Works, Farm House, Barns, and other erections thereon. This Property will be sold together, or in Lots, as may be agreed upon. It is particularly valuable for its Salt Springs, and yields a large quantity of HAY annually.
7. Lot No. 43, on Studholm's Mill Stream, being 600 Acres, with 10 per cent allowance, known as the *Belding Property*—has been a long time under cultivation, and yields a considerable quantity of Hay. There is on the Property a Frame House and Barn; it will be sold together, or in smaller Lots, as may be required.
8. Part of Lot No. 31, on Studholm's Mill Stream, a short distance above the Mills of John H. Ryan, Esq., containing 200 acres, more or less.
9. Part of Lot No. 30, adjoining the above.
10. All that Property situate in the Parish of Upham, in King's County, known as the *Lake Property*, comprising about 600 acres of Land, with 10 per cent. allowance, a small part of which has been under cultivation, being Lots No. 2 and 3, fronting on the Old Road from Martin's Head.
11. Five Acre Lot, No. 69, fronting on the Bay Shore, in the County of St. John, not far distant from the Block House, near Carleton.
12. Twenty Shares Water Company's Stock.
13. PEW No. 39, Middle Aisle, Trinity Church, St. John.

☞ He will also receive Tenders for Leasing that Property, situate between Water-street and Ward-street, 62 feet front on both streets, being 180 feet from street to street. Tenders to express the amount offered per annum, for the whole or for such part or parts of the Property as may be required by the applicant.

Applications will also be received for the purchase of any of the above Properties at Private Sale, previous to the 1st April next.

☞ All persons indebted to the said Estate, either by Bond, Note, or Book Debt, *or to the Subscriber individually*, are required to make immediate arrangements for the payment thereof, otherwise proceedings will have to be adopted to enforce the payment of the same.

SAMUEL HALLETT,
Dec. 23, 1845. *Trustee and Executor.*

LANDING,
From Philadelphia, per brig Germ—

200 BARRELS superfine FLOUR,
88 do. Extra ditto,
25 do. Scraped do.;
318 do. CORN MEAL,
111 do. RYE FLOUR,
30 half barrels BUCKWHEAT FLOUR
Also—10 half barrels No. 1 MACKEREL.

For sale by JARDINE & CO.

29th December, 1845.

TALLOW & RICE.

Landing this day, ex schr. Charlotte, from Boston

33 BARRELS Mutton TALLOW;
14 Tierces RICE.

Jan. 27. J. R. CRANE.

THE GARLAND.

WOMAN.

(From "Bentley's Miscellany.")

How solveless is woman!
What limner can trace
The varied emotions
That gleam on her face!
And what art can pourtray
The feelings that lie
In the heave of her bosom,
The glance of her eye!

How tender is woman!
The watcher at night,
Who leaves not the blossom
On account of the blight.
An angel of mercy,
She soothes us in pain,
And smiles in her gladness
When health comes again.

How lofty is woman!
Deep, deep is her ire,
When light words enkindle
The spark on the pyre;
Majestic she towers,
Man quails from her view,
Till her wrath, like the cloud,
Soon dissolves into dew.

How loving is woman!
How fragile she clings
To him she hath chosen,
Whatever he brings;
Though all he can utter
Are words to deceive,
Confiding—she loves him,
Though false—will believe.

How childlike is woman!
How winning her ways!
She strives for our pleasure
Through long weary days:
No ill can affright her,
No shade can annoy;
She seeks but to lead us
To sunshine and joy.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The British Cabinet.—The following, which we copy from the London Morning Chronicle, of a date anterior to the opening of the present session of Parliament, affords an amusing illustration of the *unit* principle in giving efficiency to an administration, and of the spirit of cordiality which is now supposed to animate the British Cabinet and its supporters:—

Cabinet Meeting.—*Premier*—My dear colleagues, I have called you together to consult upon a subject of the most urgent importance; but first let me express a hope that we are an united cabinet.

All—Yes, yes! We are all in the same boat.

Premier—And that the *entente cordiale* is perfect.

First Lord—No doubt of it. We understand one another perfectly.

Premier—Well, then, I expect your cordial assistance in my *great difficulty*.

Field Marshal—What, Ireland?

Premier—Why that is part of it, and no small part; but now, alas! there are numerous "great questions" on the tapis, and I have to open the most emergent—is a Speech for the Queen to read on Thursday next.

Chancellor—A difficulty call you that? Why, it is as easy as a special pleading. Let there be only plenty of "no meaning," at which you are so happy when you please. That is the proper material for a Speech from the Throne, and the Address, you know, is but an echo of the Speech.

Premier—Aye, but "no meaning" won't do in the present juncture. The common topics are among the most exciting questions of this day; and they must be alluded to.

Field Marshal—I don't see the necessity. Leave out any thing you find inconvenient. Why should the Queen speak of matters that may embarrass her ministers? I'd have her bury all these things in oblivion, that they may be the better discussed in Parliament.

Home Secretary—With deference to your grace's political sagacity, of which indeed you are a living monument, the speech had better not be spoken at all, if any of the usual heads are to be omitted. It must open, for example, with a reference to our foreign relations.

Premier groans.

Field Marshal—Well, then, refer to them. Let us see—what is the usual form?

The Premier—"My lords and gentlemen, I continue to receive the most friendly assurance from"—

Foreign Secretary—Polk!

Field Marshal—Hang that fellow—don't mention him; but stick in "all the continental powers" instead. You can add something about the progress of the negotiation on the Oregon question, if you will; but I would pass it altogether.

The Premier—Yes, if Palmerston could be got to do the same, but depend on't he'll "peck" the affair in our faces, whether we mention it or no; and it would look more courageous to have the first word ourselves.

First Lord.—The field-marshal is quite right. His view of it is most statesmanlike. Leave out Polk decidedly.

Colonial Secretary.—You might as well talk of putting out the stars by shutting your eyes at midnight. You will have to take notice of that saucy message, and the most direct way is the best.

Field Marshal—Whatever we do, let us be unanimous. I vote, therefore, to teach Mr.—a—what d'ye call him?

Lord President—Polk.

Field Marshal—Aye, true: teach this Mr. Polk his own insignificance by saying nothing about him; and if in the end he should become troublesome, why then our troops may have an opportunity of wearing cotton trousers on very reasonable terms. I suppose it is an understood thing that we shall have no "little war" in any event. [hear.]

First Lord of the Admiralty—My way precisely in the East. If driven to so awful an extremity, I would never stop till I had sent this worthy President a present of the gates of New Orleans on a charger.

Premier—Well, being unanimous upon that point, let us pass to my great, my grave, my monster difficulty—Corn. [At this word many of the distinguished members of the council appeared to sit uneasy in their chairs.]

Premier—My lords and gentlemen, what shall we say about Corn?

Board of Control—It is a dry subject. Why should the Queen be required to speak of it?

Lord Chancellor—Might it not be bundled up in the same period with commercial prosperity, manufacturing employment, an unpropitious season, temporary pressure, and trust in Providence?

Premier—My Lord, please to recollect that corn is the question on which I went out.

Lord Chancellor—That is "a great fact," but a very notorious one. We want no ghost to tell us of it. Why you went out upon it, however, is not so very clear.

Premier—My lord, corn was the question on which I went out. Corn was the question on which you were so very good as to stay in; and corn is the question on which we must all be unanimous, give me leave to say, either in staying in altogether or in going out again. [The council looks blank.]

Lord Privy Seal.—Except as a medium of paying rent, corn, I do believe, is the root of all evil. It is *leagued* with potatoes and revolutionists for our downfall.

Field Marshal—It is a point of honor with us to offer no more opposition on this head. We leave it all to your own conscience, and my pocket, with its contents, [here the *Field Marshal* emptied them out upon the table, in the shape of some scores of proxies,] are at your service.

Premier—Would you had a haversack full of those accessories! But the aspect of your grace's "order" daunts me.

Field Marshal—Pooh! pooh! Come up to their price, man, and you need not be daunted. I know my "order" better than you do. Have you no place for a Lenox?—no garter for a Howard? Take up your pen again and go on with the speech.

Duchy of Lancaster.—May I beg to say that I am not quite prepared for this, my dear colleagues. Corn is a sacred thing. Surely the *entente cordiale* does not imply unanimity on a subject about which there is so much diversity of opinion out of doors. I thought this was to be left an open question here. —[Premier exchanges signals with Home Secretary.]

Home Secretary [whispering to Duchy]—My dear lord, nothing is open here except the door, should any one prove refractory.

Duchy of Lancaster—Oh, I did not mean——

Home Secretary—Nay, I am quite sure you did not; and therefore, suppose we pass on to the last great difficulty of our position, the original one, of Ireland.

Premier—Difficulty! A legion of difficulties, my dear and trusty *Achates*. Potatoes, famine, insurrection, agitation. Oh, Sir Joseph Yorke! Sir Joseph Yorke! what a treasure wert thou!

Field Marshal—Don't be chicken-hearted. Ireland is in a bad condition; but when was it otherwise? Are we not used to it? Set down in the speech, if you must take notice of that part of the kingdom, that the state of Ireland occupies her Majesty's most anxious attention, and that measures will be submitted to Parliament for its improvement. Won't that do?

Premier—It must; as often it has done before. But when they taunt *us* with having brought Ireland to this condition, what can we say?

Home Secretary—Leave that to me. Can we not point out the gradual abatement of its grievances—the retirement of the Chief Justice—the *shelving* of the Attorney General—and the paternal measures of coercion which we are preparing for its contentment. Depend on't I'll make a capital case of our Irish policy.

First Lord—But what measure of coercion is contemplated?

Home Secretary—What d'ye think if we should send *you* over there as Lord-Lieutenant? Would not that be a *grand coup?*

Premier—Order, order! My dear colleagues, I am happy to tell you that our labors for the present are ended. The speech, as concocted, reads very smoothly; and now to dinner, wishing ourselves and our country a good deliverance, and many happy returns of this perplexing duty [hear, hear] God save the Queen.

[*Exeunt omnes.*

In Love Affairs a woman ought always to act a dignified part, for this very reason, that nature has not given her the initiative. To reproach a man who seems to be cold and indifferent—to whine and cry and run after him, in the hope of recovering of his heart, is *altogether a blunder* in policy. Love is not to be drilled into man or woman. If it come not spontaneously it never comes at all. Dignity in a woman will often restore it. Supplication never restores love, but it may succeed sometimes in persuading a sensitive man that he is under an obligation, when he had, perhaps, thought himself free. A spirited woman, however, seldom condescends to such means of reclamation.—*Notice to Correspondents in Family Herald.*

Right, true Expediency.—The first question to be proposed by a rational being is, not what is profitable, but what is right. Duty must be primary, prominent, most conspicuous, among the objects of human thought and pursuit. If we cast it down from its supremacy, if we inquire first for our interest, and then for our duties, we shall certainly err. We can never see the right clearly and fully but by making it our first concern. No judgment can be just otherwise, but that which is built on the conviction of the paramount worth and importance of duty. This is the fundamental truth, the supreme law of reason; and the mind which does not start from this, in its inquiries into human affairs, is doomed to great, perhaps fatal error. The right is the supreme good, and includes all other goods. In seeking and adhering to it, we secure our true and only happiness. All prosperity, not founded on it, is built on sand. If human affairs are controlled, as we believe, by Almighty Rectitude and Impartial Goodness, then to hope for happiness from wrong-doing is as insane as to seek health and prosperity by rebelling against the laws of nature, or sowing our seed on the ocean, or making poison our common food. There is but one unfailing good; and that is, fidelity to the everlasting law written on the heart, and re-written and re-published in God's word.—*Dr. Channing.*

Fresh and English Navies.—An anecdote is told of George the Third, that when inspecting the large dock forming at Plymouth during his reign he inquired "why its dimensions should so greatly exceed those of the other docks?" The builder replied, that "the French were building larger ships than any we had, and therefore it was necessary to have a dock in England fit to receive them." He instanced, among others, the Commerce de Marseilles, one of their finest three-decks; and sure enough that ship was the first which entered the new dock, having been sent to England by Lord Hood, at the evacuation of Toulon, in 1793. She was found however to be so badly timbered as not to be worth the expense of repairs, and she was broken up in August, 1802. —*United Service Gazette.*

Antiquity of "Whittling"—Will it be believed that this same unlicensed whittling, described by every writer on America, from Basil Hall to Sam Slick, is but an humble imitation by the free and enlightened Americans of the amusements of a Nero, a Cambyses, or a Xerxes! "When," said Elian, "the King of Persia goeth on a journey he carrieth no book wherewith to while away the tedium of the journey; nor doth he encourage deep or serious meditation; but he has with him in his chariot a thin tablet and a small knife, and so by rapping the former with the latter, doth dissipate the tedium of the journey."—*Sharpe's London Magazine.*

Clothes-drying Apparatus.—Some cunning Yankee down East has invented a new apparatus on which to hang out clothes to dry. On an eight post, which is made to turn, four long arms are fixed at right angles, and through these a cord is passed, at intervals of 18 inches from the post to the extremity of the arms, much after the fashion of a spider's web. The careful housewife has nothing to do but to take her stand with her basket of wet clothes, and having filled up one of the files, to turn the machine and repeat the process, until the whole web is covered.

Time.—We have but one moment at once—let us improve it. Our moment will soon come when time into will cease—may we so live as to meet it without regret!

A Soiree at Sir Robert Peel's.—Sir Robert Peel possesses, and resides in a beautiful house, too near to the Thames; a number of choice paintings, in the finest taste, richly adorn his residence. His Majesty the King of Saxony having accepted an invitation to dinner at Sir Robert's, we proceeded there from Buckingham Palace, at eight o'clock. I was curious to know whether any signs could be discovered on Peel's countenance, after the ministry had been defeated to-day (June 15, 1844), on a motion of Parliament, that even the existence of the ministry itself was in danger; but I could only discover the usual prudent serenity which I had observed on former occasions. After dinner there was a grand soiree, to which Sir Robert had not only invited a number of the diplomatic body and nobility, but almost all the most distinguished literati and artists then in London. All the apartments were thrown open, and I divided my time between viewing the remarkable objects *upon* and *within* the walls. Of the first, I was firmly detained among the modern artists by a large picture by Landseer, representing a little daughter of Sir Robert's, with his large, shaggy dog. The child has just arisen from her bed, and is still in her night-dress, when the good-natured animal, which is accustomed to the child, comes to her, and as she is delighted to see the dog, and loves him very much, she embraces him tight in her arms. The whole is very touching, and splendidly painted. I next turned to the portrait of Dr. Johnson, by Reynolds. I had already seen many pictures by Sir Joshua, that were much prized, and of little importance, but this was the first which exhibited him to me as a good painter. Of the elder painters, the Dutch particularly appeared in some of their choice and rarest productions. And first, the celebrated *Chapeau de Paille* of Rubens, purchased by Sir Robert for an enormous sum, and truly of enchanting splendour. The elegant, beautiful countenance looks out quite temptingly beneath the feathered hat, and Rubens's colours have an enamel here which I have never observed in any other of his productions. There was also a large Bacchanalian painting by him, of great value; two children, especially in the foreground, were quite admirable. Also a broad Waterfall, by Ruysdael, painted quite con *amore*; a beautiful piece, by Cuyp, of the Cows in the water, and numerous other fine pictures.—Among the living remarkables, I met here the Bishop of Norwich; Professor Buckland, the Oxford geologist; Hooker, the botanist; Faraday; Herschel, the astronomer, and his sister, who faithfully assists him in his observations and calculations; the directors of the British Museum &c. This selection, for such a *routt*, did all honour to Sir Robert Peel's mind and circumspection.—*Narrative of Dr. Carus, Physician to the King of Saxony.*

First Impression made by an Earthquake.—Before we quit this great phenomenon, we must advert to that indescribable, deep, and peculiar impression which the first earthquake which we experience makes upon us, even when unaccompanied with subterranean noises. The impression is not, I believe, the consequence of any recollection of destructive catastrophes presented to our imagination by historical narratives. That which seizes upon us so wonderfully is the disabuse of our innate faith in the firmness of the solid and surest foundations of the earth. From infancy we able element of water, and the immovability of the soil on which we stand,—a belief confirmed by the evidence of our senses. But when the ground suddenly rocks beneath us, the feeling of an unknown mysterious power in nature coming into action, and shaking the solid globe, arises in the mind. The illusion of our early life is instantaneously annihilated! We are undeceived as to the repose of nature—we feel ourselves transported to the realm, and subjected to the empire, of destructive unknown powers. Every sound—the slightest rustle in the air—sets attention on the rack, and we no longer trust the earth on which we stand. The unusualness of the phenomenon throws the same anxious unrest and alarm over the lower animals. Swine and dogs are particularly affected by it; and the very crocodiles of the Orinoco, otherwise as dumb as our lizards, leave the trembling bed of the stream, and rush bellowing into the woods. To man the earthquake is something unlimited and all-pervading. We can remove from the active crater of a volcano; we can escape from a flood of lava that is pouring down upon our dwelling; but with the earthquake we feel that whithersoever we fly we are still over the hearth of destruction.—*Baron Humboldt's Kosmos, or a General Survey of the Physical Phenomena of the Universe.*

An Old Sailor and his Bible.—At a meeting held some time ago in connection with Sunday Schools, the company were much interested by the presence of an old sailor, doubtlessly one of the oldest Sunday-school scholars in England. He produced a Bible on the occasion, the fly-leaf of which contained a narrative, of which the following is a copy:—"This Bible was presented to me by Mr. Raikes, at the Town of Hertford, Jan. 1, 1781, as a reward for my punctual attendance at the Sunday-school, and my good behaviour when there. And after being my companion 53 years, 41 of which I spent in the sea-service, (during which time I was in 45 engagements, received 13 wounds, was three times shipwrecked, once burnt out, twice capsized in a boat, and had fevers of different sorts 15 times,) this Bible was my companion; and was newly bound for me by James Bishop, of Edinburgh, on the 26th day of October, 1834, the day I completed the sixtieth year of my age. As witness my hand, James Beach North. —N.B. During the whole time but one leaf is lost, the last of Ezra and the beginning of Nehemiah I gave it to my son, James Beach, on the 1st of January 1841, aged five years; after being in my possession 60 years, and he being enabled, by the grace of God, to read it at that age. And may the Lord bless it to him, and make him wise unto salvation!—J. B. North."—Mr North was a master in the navy, and, it is believed, now lives on his half-pay.—*Gateshead Observer.*

The Jewish Cemetery at Jerusalem.—The Jewish Cemetery is an extensive tract of ground situated on the eastern side of the deep valley of Jehoshaphat, occupying a space of not less than 150 or 200 acres, for the most part thickly planted with graves, covered with flat horizontal tombstones, with Hebrew inscriptions. It seems to have been used for a burial ground from time immemorial, and is probably the locality alluded to in Ezekiel as "the valley full of dry bones." The sight of this vast repository of the dead, containing the remains of countless generations, long since crumbled into dust, of that ancient and remarkable people, which, whether in life or in death, have been so distinguished and separated from other nations, is calculated to excite the deepest and most affecting reflections.—*Jewish Intelligence.*

Learning.—Learning, it has been said, may be an instrument of fraud; so may bread, if discharged from the mouth of a cannon, be an instrument of death.—*Bentham.*

Passion.—He submits to be seen through a microscope, who suffers himself to be caught in a fit of passion.—*Lavater.*

The Atlantic.—So vast is the Atlantic Ocean, that it has been said that all the ships in the world might be so dispersed over it that none should see another.

Hong Kong.—*Visit of Keying.*—The Commander in Chief, Rear Admiral Sir T. Cochrane, entertained, in October last, on board his flag-ship, the Agincourt, 72, Captain Hope Johnstone, at dinner, and at a ball the same evening, the Chinese Imperial Commissioner Keying, who arrived at Hong-Kong from Wampoa, in the Vixen, steam-sloop, Captain Gifford, accompanied by the Hon. Company's steamer Pluto. The Commissioners' attendants amounted to 120, the principals of which were five mandarins of the Canton Province, of the highest rank, among them the Emperor's son-in-law. His Excellency was received, on his arrival at Hong Kong, by the Governor, Sir John Davis, and on landing, with salutes from the batteries. He held a levee, reviewed the troops, and dined at the Government House the evening before the Admiral gave his banquet afloat, and previously to going on board the Agincourt, visited the several ships of the squadron. At the ball, he appeared gratified at the ladies being presented to him, and expressed curiosity as to their dress, &c. The social and equal terms upon which the ladies and gentlemen mingled, and the dancing, by way of an amusement to themselves instead of an exhibition for the amusement of others, surprised him exceedingly. He left early in the evening, and on his departure the ship was illuminated, and fireworks and blue lights exhibited from every yard-arm. On the following day he joined the Governor and Lieutenant Governor in an excursion round the island in the steamer Pluto, and on his return dined with General D'Aguilar. On Monday, the day succeeding, a grand Chinese entertainment was given by the Imperial Commissioner to all the principal English officers, the arrangement of which appeared as singular to the English as theirs appeared to the Chinese. Early on the following morning, the Vixen conveyed his Excellency back to Canton.

How to Judge of Others.—In order to judge of the inside of others, study your own; but men in general are very much alike; and though one has one prevailing passion, and another has another, yet their operations are much the same; and whatever engages or disgusts, pleases or offends you in others, will, *mutatis mutandis*, engage, disgust, please, or offend others in you. Observe with the utmost attention all the operations of your own mind, the nature of your passions, and the various motives that determine your will; and you may, in a great degree, know all mankind. For instance, do you find yourself hurt and mortified when another makes you feel his superiority, and your own inferiority in knowledge, parts, rank, or fortune,—you will certainly take great care not to make a person, whose good-will, good-word, interest, esteem, or friendship, you would gain, feel that superiority in you, in case you have it. If disagreeable insinuations, sly sneers, or repeated contradictions, tease and irritate you, would you use them where you wished to engage and please? Surely not; and I hope you wish to engage and please almost universally. The temptation of saying a smart or witty thing, or *bon mot*, and the malicious applause with which it is commonly received, has made people who can say them, and, still oftener, people who think they can, but cannot, and yet try, more enemies, and implacable ones too, than any one other thing that I know of. When such things, then, shall happen to be said at your expense, (as sometimes they certainly will,) reason soundly upon the sentiments, uneasiness, anger, and resentment, which they excite in you, and consider whether it can be prudent, by the same means, to excite the same sentiments in others against you. It is a decided folly to lose a friend for a jest; but, in my mind, it is not a much less degree of folly to make an enemy of an indifferent and neutral person for the sake of a *bon mot*.—[*Chesterfield to his Son.*

Sir Robert Peel.—Apparently fifty; the head well formed, strong, and tolerably large, exhibiting rather breadth than height. The relation of its three divisions, so far as one may judge by a general glance, and through the yet strong dark iron-grey hair, tolerably good. The middle part, as is commonly the case with heads of even broader form, depressed. His features express much firmness, blended with something thoroughly *prosaic*, yet deeply intelligent. In conversation with men of elevated position his manner is mildly deferential, and with others invariably refined, circumspect and restrained. I noticed he was always dressed in black, with white neckcloth, and no orders of any kind. In his daily intercourse he is considered cold and proud, and without any personal intimate friends. —*Dr. Carus, Physician to King of Saxony.*

Vaccination.—Most medical men are now agreed that the small-pox is not likely to be entirely extinguished by vaccination. If the frequency and the virulence of its attacks be diminished, this is all that we can reasonably expect. The Vaccination Act has now been in operation five years. In the year in which it was first introduced, 1840, the deaths throughout England and Wales amounted to 10,434; in 1841, they sank to 6362; and in 1842, to 2715. The metropolitan mortality from this disease also underwent a considerable change; in 1840, the fatal cases were 1235; in 1841, 1053; in 1842, 360; in 1843, 438. These results strongly favoured the view, that by the diffusion of vaccination the disease was becoming disarmed of its fatality. In 1843, however, small-pox became epidemic in the metropolis, and the number of fatal cases reached 1804, a much greater mortality than had been known for some years. The epidemic appears to be again subsiding, the deaths in the first quarter of 1845 being 481; in the second, only 246; and in the third, just completed, 70.—*Medical Gazette.*

Universal Code of Signals.—A letter has been addressed to Lloyd's upon the subject of a want of an uniform code of signals on the coast of England for the guidance of vessels in distress; and refers to the loss of the William and Ann, of North Shields, at Mellock, in Blade Bay, on the 20th ult., as one instance out of many that had come under the writer's notice, where the want of a recognised system had misled the vessel to destruction and severe loss of life. Mr. Langford, the writer referred to, inquires "whether some uniform signal could not be devised whereby vessels in distress, and disabled on a lee shore, might understand whether the place where such signal is exhibited is a place where lives could be saved, or a place to be avoided." In the instance of the William and Ann, she was running for Cracklington Haven, but upon a fire being lighted on the beach, she hauled her wind; another fire was made a few miles to the eastward, with the same result; the crew considering the fires a signal to keep off, and she, in consequence, went on shore soon after—master and six of the crew drowned, two only saved. The mate stated that in the north of England a fire is understood as a beacon to keep off, but a flag or colour of some sort, as a place to run for. The loss of this vessel, therefore, is ascribable to the misinterpretation of the signals used on the occasion, and the directly opposite meaning of the same signals upon two parts of the English coast.

Political Prudence.—Wise men say nothing in dangerous times. The lion called the sleep to ask her if his breath smelt; she said "ay," and he bit off her head for a fool. He called the wolf, and asked him. He said "no," and he tore him to pieces for a flatterer. At last, he called the fox, and asked him. "Truly," said he, "I have got a cold and cannot smell."