The Weekly Observer.

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SAINT JOHN, N. B., TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 21, 1847.

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The Observer,

Published on TUESDAY, by DONALD A. CAMERON, at his Office, corner of Prince William and Church Streets, over the Store of Messrs. Jardine & Co.—TERMS: 15s. per annum, half in advance.

☞ JOB PRINTING neatly executed.

Ship-Chandlery, &c.

—Ward Street and Peters's Wharf—

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

CHANDLERY.

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

HARDWARE, ETC.

Cambooses to cook for 25 to 6 people; Frying Pans, Gridirons, Tea and table Spoons; Cook's Axes, Hatchets, Ladles & Tormenters; Soup Tureens & Ladles, Knives and Forks, Coffee Mills, (various kinds), Candlesticks, (brass and japanned), Hinges, Cruet Stands, japanned Spittoons, Tea and Coffee Pots, table Bells, jack and pen Knives, Cook's and sheath Knives, Hand Saws, Drawing Knives, Caulking Irons, Carpenter's Mauls, Hammers, Gimlets, Steelyards, Salter's Spring Balances, Harpoons, Fish Granes; Pad, Chest and Door Locks; Mouse and Rat Traps, Sand Paper, Wash Basins, Pitch Pots and Ladles; rose, clasp, boat, clout, scumper and sheathing NAILS; Spikes, 10 to 3 inch; sheet LEAD, Cork Screws, Fish Hooks, Oil Feeders, Hand Cuffs, Rules; Pump Tacks, (iron and copper; Marline Spikes, patent screw Shackles, Mending Links, Cold Chisels and Punches, Ballast and Coal Shovels, &c.

PAINTS, OILS, ETC.

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

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS.

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

STATIONERY.

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

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

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

*** Shipping supplied with WATER.

June 15. JOHN WALKER.

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

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

650 TONS best Refined (Hunt & Brown's) and Common BAR and BOLT IRON, all sizes;
20 ditto Swedes BAR IRON, assorted,
35 tons small round Refined Iron, ¼ to ½ inch,
10 ditto SHEET IRON, No 16 to 24,
12 ditto best BOILER PLATES—4, 4½, and 5 feet by 2 feet,
8 ditto Hoop Iron—assorted sizes,
10 ditto Plough Plate Iron, 2 to 5 inches,
5 ditto best ANGLE IRON, for boilers,
6 do. CAST STEEL, for Axes—Sanderson, Brothers & Co. and Naylor's;
5 do. best Blister Steel, hoop L & C C N D,
5 do. Spring and Shear STEEL, assorted,
30 Anchors, Iron & Wood Stocks—1 to 15 cwt.,
20 CHAIN CABLES, ⅝ to 1¼ inch, *best proved*,
5 tons best close-link CHAIN, ¼ to 1¼ inch,
20 do. SPIKES, well assorted, 4 to 10 inches,
10 tons Parish picked OAKUM,
5 ditto Bolt COPPER, ⅝ to 1¼ inch,
115 bolts Extra Navy CANVAS,
150 boxes *TIN PLATES*—IC, IX, IXX, DC DX, DXX.
100 dozen Griffin's SCYTHES,
125 pieces best Irish LINEN,
600 Share Moulds and Anchor Palms,
15 Warranted Anvils; 20 best Staple Vices,
6 pairs Blacksmiths' BELLOWS,
50 dozen long handled SPADES,
50 ditto Ballast SHOVELS,
400 boxes Liverpool SOAP,
10 tons HOLLOW WARE, consisting of Pots, Pans, Griddles, Camp Ovens, and Covers,
150 Tea Kettles, Nos. 1 to 6,
30 half Register GRATES, handsome patterns,
50 bundles IRON WIRE, Nos. 6 to 18,
12 bags Horse and Ox NAILS.

And daily expects per Lady Caroline,—

10M. Fire BRICKS,
40 bundles SHEET IRON, Nos. 20 to 26,
350 bars BOLT IRON, ¾ to 1½ inch,
40 dozen Spade Plates,
2 casks Miner's SHOVELS,
12 pairs Blacksmiths' BELLOWS, 24 to 36 in.,
102 bolts best Navy CANVAS, Nos. 1 to 7.

July 13 WM. CARVILL.

CUT NAILS.

The Subscriber has received ex Belmont:—

20 TONS best quality IRON, which he is now having cut into NAILS, of all sizes, from 3d'y to 30d'y; FLOORING BRADS, 3 3½, and 4 inch; Finishing Nails, &c. &c. for sale at the lowest market prices.

THOMAS R. GORDON,
Corner of Duke Street and Mkt. Square.

Sep 20, 1847.

No 1, SOUTH WHARF.

W. TISDALE & SON

Are receiving, ex "California," from Liverpool

50 DOZEN *Griffin's* SCYTHES; 50 doz. Sickles and Reaping Hooks, 11 pair Smiths' BELLOWS, 6 ANVILS, 1 basket VICES; Lead Pipe, ⅝, ¾, ⅞, 1¼ inch, 2 rolls Lead, 60 bags Cut NAILS, 20 casks Wrought Nails, 100 fathoms CHAIN, 3-16 to ½ inch, 1 CHAIN CABLE, ¾ inch, 1 wood stock ANCHOR, 1 case CAST STEEL.

4 cases *Hoole & Co.* MILL SAWS, 5½ to 7 feet; Pit, Cross-cut, Hand, Tenon, Buck, and other SAWS; 1 case Circular SAWS, 18 to 26 inch; 1 ton BLOCK BUSHES, assorted; 2 casks SAD IRONS; 1 cask Horse TRACES and Cart Backbands; 2 casks VICKER'S hand, saw-mill and other FILES.

2 casks KNIVES & FORKS, Shoe, Butcher, and other KNIVES, Scissors, Chissels, Drawing Knives, Axes, &c.; 2 casks Tea Kettles, Preserving Kettles, Saucepans, &c.

1 cask Hair Seating and Curled Hair;
1 cask Miners' SHOVELS, 20 doz. Barn do.
Long Handle SPADES,
1 cask Tacks, Clout Nails, Brads, and finishing Nails; 1 ton Shoe-bills, Iron and Brass;
10 casks containing Locks, Hinges, Cod Hooks, Iron Squares, Rim Latches, Plate Locks, Coffee Mills, Ship Scrapers, Whip Thongs, Oil Stone, Trowels, Gimblets, Ship Compasses, Bed Screws, Iron Weights, &c.—*Which are offered at low rates for* CASH. April 27.

LONDON HOUSE,
Market Square.

MAY, 1847.

THE *Spring* and *Summer* STOCK of this Establishment is now complete, forming a General and Extensive Assortment of

FANCY AND SUBSTANTIAL

DRY GOODS,

SUITABLE FOR THE SEASON,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

T. W. DANIEL.

NEW SPRING GOODS.

JAMES SMELLIE

Has received per Ships California and Queen Pomare, part of his new SPRING STOCK, which he will offer at very low prices for CASH:

CACHMERE, Barege, Lama, Indiana, Satin Crape and Net SHAWLS and HANDKFS, Mous de Laine, Cachmere, Orleans and Barege DRESSES;
Cobourgh, Orleans, Indiana, and Paramatta Cloths,
Printed MUSLINS, and Muslin GINGHAMS,
Sewed Muslin Robes, Collars, Habits, Chemizettes, Sleeves and Cuffs, Trimmings and Insertions;
Jaconet, Check, Book and Mull MUSLINS,
Grey, White and Striped SHIRTINGS,
Yorkshire and West of England BROAD CLOTHS and CASSIMERES,
Scotch Tweeds; VESTINGS,
CARPETINGS, Druggets, and Hearth Rugs,
HOSIERY and GLOVES,
Gossamer and Beaver HATS,
LINENS, LAWNS, Damasks, DIAPERS and SHEETINGS.

Prince William Street, April 27, 1847.

NEW DRY GOODS STORE!
ALBION HOUSE!!

THE proprietors of the ALBION HOUSE are now opening a part of their SUMMER STOCK, received per ship *California* from Liverpool, and *Great Britain* from the Clyde. The Stock embraces

Plain and figured ORLEANS and COBURGS,
Grey, White and Printed COTTONS,
Bed Ticks and Shirting Stripes,
Cantoons, Moleskins, FLANNELS,
Quilts, Counterpanes, Sheeting, &c.

Per "Queen Pomare":—

Satin, Cachmere, Barege, Norwich, Indiana, Maud, Shetland and Cloth SHAWLS,
MUSLINS, Mousline deLaines, Balzerines,
Ginghams, Printed Jaconets, &c. &c.
Table Linens, Diapers, Huckabacks,
LINENS, Lawns, Hollands, &c.
Buckskins, Doeskins, Tweeds, VESTINGS,
Silk and Satin STOCKS, SCARFS,
Handkerchiefs, Braces, &c. &c.

Per "Maranham"--

Bonnet and Cap RIBBONS, Laces, Hosiery,
Gloves, Muslin Collars, Neck Ties,
Black, Colored and Check'd SILKS, Brocaded,
Lustres, Roslyn Checks, Printed Cachmere,
Mohair, Brocade, Indiana, Barege, and Polka Handkerchiefs, &c. &c.

ALBION HOUSE!!

BEARD & VENNING,
North side King-street.

May 4.

Coffee & Silk Handkfs.

Just received and on sale by the Subscriber:—

60 BAGS COFFEE, of excellent quality.

—ALSO—

A Case of SILK HANDKERCHIEFS, of various and beautiful patterns.

JOHN V. THURGAR,
N. Market Wharf.

1st June, 1847.

NAVY CANVAS.

LANDING for the subscriber, ex *Prince of Wales*, 10 Bales of highly finished HEAVY NAVY CANVAS, of excellent quality, assorted, Nos. 1 to 6,—which will be sold at market rates.

July 6. JOHN V. THURGAR.

☞ NOTICE.

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

MARY JANE SHANAHAN, *Adm'trx.*
A. B. McDONALD, *Administrator.*

Wickham, 21st July, 1847.—3t

☞ NOTICE. ☜

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

L. F. PICKETT,
Administratrix.

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

The Earland.

WINTER IS COMING.

In rich men's halls the fire is piled,
And ermine robes keep out the weather;
In poor men's huts the fire is low,
Through broken panes the keen winds blow,
And old and young are cold together.

Oh! poverty is disconsolate!
Its pains are many, its foes are strong;
The rich man in his jovial cheer,
Wishes 'twas Winter through the year;
The poor man 'mid his wants profound,
With all his little children round,
Prays God that Winter be not long!

Miscellaneous.

Her Majesty's Arrival in the Clyde.

The Royal Squadron left Lochryan this morning, (Tuesday, August 17,) at 6 o'clock, for Dumbarton, which it reached about 2 o'clock in the afternoon. During the voyage, her Majesty was greeted by the inhabitants of the Towns and Villages all along the coast with every demonstration of loyalty.

Off Arran, the first glimpse of the Victoria and Albert was caught, coasting the island shore. The rest of the steamers of the squadron were immediately seen rounding the point, considerably in the rear. Smoke was seen issuing from the top of the old tower on the lesser Cumbrae—a preconcerted signal of the Queen's approach, and at a quarter past 11 the first Royal salute of 21 guns was fired from Largs, where great crowds lined the shore, and innumerable small boats dotted the waters. The ringing of the town bells floated gently on the breeze. Numbers of steamers began to pour in from the Dunoon coast. Nearer there was a fine yacht, beautifully adorned with flags. Some guns were fired from Skelmorlie Castle. On coming up with the Sheerwater, she presented a most beautiful sight, having her yards manned. The battery at Wemyss Bay gave a Royal salute of quick and steady firing. Kelly House displayed flags. The Magistrates of Glasgow were now amongst those following the Queen, in the Thetis; the Magistrates of Greenock in the Mars. Upwards of a dozen steamers were following when the Royal Squadron passed the Cloch. A Royal salute was fired from Dunoon. A small yacht gave also a Royal salute, whilst General Darroch's battery, from the summit of the hill above Gourock, poured in a thundering tribute, responded to from the Roseneath shore opposite. At Kempoch Point rattled the musketry of the Coast Guard, volley after volley. The Scourge was seen, all dressed, lying off the Tail of the Bank. It was somewhat difficult for the steamers of the conveying fleet to escape coming in contact with the small boats that foolishly obstructed their way. The United States frigate Macedonian saluted her Majesty as she passed—the Royal Yacht stopped in her course, imitated by the convoying squadron. The whole vessels were off Greenock at a quarter past 12. The sun shone gloriously; the Frith re-echoed with guns and music, and the brilliant picture of natural scenery was filled up with the gay magnificence of flags and streamers. The yards of the Government vessels were manned, and the "Queen's Anthem" was played by numerous bands of music. Such was the scene of her Majesty's arrival in the Clyde.

THE QUEEN AT DUMBARTON.

Notwithstanding the grievous disappointment to from two to three hundred thousand of her Majesty's subjects, who had assembled yesterday in the Clyde, to greet her with a hearty welcome on her Highland route, and her first visit to the noblest of our Scottish streams—a disappointment occasioned by no want of that punctuality for which her Majesty is remarkable, but partly from the fog in the English Channel in the early part of her journey, and partly from the accident which occurred to the Black Eagle, yet large numbers of pedestrians and vehicles were early on the way again this morning to Dumbarton; while the steamers on the river, and the railway were again crowded with passengers. The royal yacht stopped at Greenock, and Her Majesty, Prince Albert, the Prince of Wales, and the Princess Royal, went on board the Fairy, which, accompanied by the Undine, reached the Leven Water at half-past one, when two boats were manned, and her Majesty and suite came on the platform, where they were received by the Lord Lieutenant of Dumbartonshire, Sir James Colquhoun of Luss, Bart., &c. A detachment of Her Majesty's 1st Royals under the command of Captain Webster, were drawn up as a guard of honour at the platform, and a detachment of the 6th Enniskillen Dragoons acted as Her Majesty's escort to the castle. Prince Albert and the Queen were accommodated with the carriage of Sir James Colquhoun of Luss, and part of their suite went in that of Mr. Ewing of Strathleven.

Her Majesty's stay in the castle did not occupy more than 30 minutes. She was dressed in a white bonnet and feather, with primrose-coloured ribbons, a blue and white checked silk dress, a black mantilla, with a neckerchief of the royal Stewart tartan. Her Majesty was in excellent health and spirits, and bowed cheerfully to the multitudes, whose hearty cheers on her arrival and embarkation were echoed from old Alclnyth to Ben Lomond.

Earl Grey, after Her Majesty had been seated for a few minutes, inquired for the Lord Provost of Glasgow. The Lord Provost, accompanied by Bailies M'Kinlay and Stewart, and Mr. Forbes, Town-clerk, then advanced, and after having been presented to Her Majesty, had the honour of laying before her the address of the Town Council. Her Majesty received the same very graciously, and intimated that an answer would be returned.

The Lord Lieutenant of Dumbartonshire (Sir J. Colquhoun) and the Sheriff (Mr. Colquhoun) were then presented, and had the honour of laying before Her Majesty the address of the county.

The Provost of Dumbarton then advanced in order to present the address of the burgh. Lord Grey, however, represented to him that it was only addresses from the metropolis which were in general received in person, but that, in the present case, Her Majesty had made a special exception in favour of the great manufacturing city of the west.

The Queen remained for some little time longer upon this battery, enjoying the very magnificent prospect laid open to the north, and enquiring for, and receiving information as to the localities visible in her position, from Sheriff Colquhoun, and the other local gentlemen around her.

Meantime E. R. H. Prince Albert, with the Prince of Leiningen and H. R. H. the Prince of Wales, ascended to the great flag-staff, and enjoyed the view from that point, inspecting the collection of rock, stone, brick, and mortar situated on the highest peak, and known by the name of "Wallace's Tower."

After Prince Albert had rejoined the Queen, they descended to the armoury, where they were shown Wallace's sword. The Queen and the Prince inspected and handled the well-preserved relic, wondering much at the physical might of that man whose character we, even in this day, so little understand.

From the Leven Her Majesty dropped down the Clyde in the Fairy, past Port-Glasgow and Greenock, into Loch Long, where she ascended to the top, reaching there at 5 o'clock, and returned to Rothesay Bay, where the fleet anchors for this night, between 7 and 8. At every point she was most enthusiastically cheered. The steamers from Glasgow parted with the Fairy at the mouth of Lochgoyle, and returned to the Broomielaw at 8 o'clock.—*Glasgow Constitutional, 18th August.*

THE FUSCHIA PLANT.

The fair cultivators of this graceful and hardy plant may not all of them be aware how it first became introduced into England, and thence into America. The following little story, therefore, we copy from an English Magazine, believing that it contains an interesting piece of information:—

"Mr. Shepherd, the respectable and well informed conservator of the Botanical Gardens at Liverpool, gives the following curious account of the introduction of that elegant little flowering shrub, the Fuschsia, into the English greenhouses and parlor windows. Old Mr. Lee, a nurseryman and gardener, near London, well known fifty or sixty years ago, was one day showing his variegated treasures to a friend, who suddenly turned to him and declared, "Well you have not in your collection a prettier flower than I saw this morning at Wapping." "No! and pray what was it like?" "Why, the plant was elegant, and the flowers hung in rows like tassels from the pendant branches; their color the richest crimson; in the centre a fold of deep purple," and so forth. Particular directions being demanded and given, Mr. Lee posted off to Wapping, where he at once perceived that the plant was new in England. He saw and admired. Entering the house, he said, "My good lady, this is a nice plant, I should like to buy it." "I could not sell it for any money, for it was brought me from the West Indies, by my husband, who has now left again, and I must keep it for his sake." "But I must have it." "No, sir?" "Here, madam," emptying his pocket, "here are gold, silver, copper:" (his stock was something more than eight guineas.) "Well-a-day! but this is a power of money, sure, and sure." "'Tis yours, and the plant is mine; and, my good dame, you shall have one of the first young ones I rear, to keep for your husband's sake." "Alack, alack!" "You shall, I say, by Jove!" A coach was called, in which was deposited our florist and his seemingly dear purchase. His first work was to pull off and utterly destroy every vestige of blossom and blossom-bud; it was divided into cuttings, which were forced in bark beds and hot beds; were redivided and sub-divided. Every effort was used to multiply the plants. By the commencement of the next flowering season, Mr. Lee was the delighted possessor of 300 Fuschia plants, all giving promise of blossom. The two which opened first were removed into his show-house. A lady came—"Why, Mr. Lee, my dear Mr. Lee, where did you get this charming flower?" "Hem! 'tis a new thing, my lady—pretty, is it not?" "Pretty! 'tis lovely! Its price?" "A guinea—thank your ladyship;" and one of the two plants stood proudly on her ladyship's boudoir. "My dear Charlotte, where did you get?" &c. "Oh! 'tis a new thing; I saw it at old Lee's—pretty, is it not?" "Pretty! 'tis beautiful! Its price?" "A guinea; there was another left." The visiter's houses smoked off to the shrubbery; a third flowering plant stood on the spot whence the first had been taken. The second guinea was paid, and the second chosen Fuschia adorned the drawing-room of her second ladyship. The scene was repeated as new comers saw, and were attracted by the beauty of the plant. New chariots flew to the gates of old Lee's nursery grounds. Two Fuschias, young, graceful, and bursting into healthy flower, were constantly seen on the same spot in his repository.

He neglected not to gladden the sailor's faithful wife by the promised gift; but e'er the flower season closed, 300 golden guineas chinked in his purse, the produce of the single shrub of the window of Wapping; the reward of the taste, decision, skill, and perseverance of old Mr. Lee."

TALKING.—The female sex have often been reproached for their loquacity. The stores of wit and raillery have been put in requisition upon the occasion; and the saying has become as current as any of "Poor Richard's," that "Women's tongues of aspen leaves are made." Mr. Editor, you must not think that I say this reproachfully—for I sometimes like to talk a little myself. Although there has been in this world a great deal of *talking* to very little purpose, yet, no very important object was ever attained without much *talk*. There are many things which have given the other sex a mighty influence, yet there is no one thing by which they have done more than by *talking*. If they would effect an object they keep *talking* until it is accomplished. And if we would follow their example we should do well. You recollect what the *poor widow* effected by this self same thing—how by her continual *talking* she wearied the unjust judge until he avenged her of her adversary. You know too, what the wise man said of "a continual dropping,"—no doubt he meant a continual *talking*—nothing can stand before it. True, there has been much mischief done by *talking*, but this only shows how much good may be done by it. True, character has been traduced, neighborhoods set on fire by the tongue, but this is a perversion. Voltaire did much mischief by the distribution of infidel tracts, but, by this procedure he gave a useful hint to the Christian world—and they took it, and have sent their winged messengers far beyond the infidel's fame. If the object be good and the *talk* be good, I say follow a good example, and keep talking. A few years ago there was but very little said about intemperance, and the evil spread with alarming rapidity. As soon, however, as the community began to *talk* about it the monster began to hide his head. The *moderate drinker* and the drunkard began to skulk to the dram shop, whereas, before, they held up the bottle boldly, and shook it in stern defiance. Soon public meetings were held, for what? Why, to talk. And if every man, woman and child would lift up their voice together and talk in full chorus, the drunkard would forget his cups and the moderate drinker his glass per diem. Now the fact is, those who have *talked* the most upon this subject have done most to check the evil. I would not withhold deserved commendation from those who have been too often reproached for their much *talking*. They have talked nobly and with the more success because they were comparatively free from the stain.

MEN OF BUSINESS.—There are great varieties of character and disposition among men of business, as well as great varieties of natural and acquired talent; yet all may be men of good business habits. Some men are quick, bustling, restless—always on the fidget—rash and precipitate, and are, in consequence, frequently getting into false and difficult positions. Others are slow, cautious, suspicious, hesitating, and in constant fear and anxiety as to the effects and probabilities of their acts. Some are dull, heavy, slow of perception, yet circumspect and judicious; others are quick of comprehension, energetic, and decided. It is impossible to say what description of character is most to be recommended or approved, because it is often found that men of a particular character will succeed to admiration in a position for which our previous knowledge would lead us to consider them unfit; while others whom we should have deemed the very best adapted to certain situations, are found to be singularly unsuccessful and unfortunate in them. That aptitude which men exhibit for different departments of business, is what they either possess naturally or what they have acquired by a regular course of training. The reason why one man succeeds better than another in a particular situation, is, no doubt, in plain language, that he is better fitted for it; not that he is a better man of business, for in point of fact there may be a very great difference in the degree of their business qualifications, and even in the rectitude and integrity of their respective characters—but simply because his qualifications and disposition are of the description best suited for that particular place. A man with talents and qualifications eminently adapted to discharge the duties of a business will not succeed in one place just because his character does not sufficiently harmonize with that of others by whom he is surrounded or necessarily brought into contact: but another man of inferior talents will succeed to admiration, and the reason is just because his ideas and disposition are more in union with those around him. Still the general requisites of a man of business, the possession of business habits, however these individual cases may vary in quality and degree, are indispensible to qualify every man to enter upon, and succeed in, the pursuits of business.

BOOKS.—If you cannot get books, content yourselves with the Book of Nature. It is ever open, and costs nothing to look upon it; and whilst you contemplate its pages, let your minds be attuned to worship. Let God be worshipped in everything, and you will find your days pass sweetly over your heads. Inanimate things worship him; and you, who are in possession of all your senses, are doubly called upon to raise an energetic song. What a picture of worship do we behold in the firmament daily and nightly! A shower comes, the sun shines, the breezes begin to play, and earth sends back that worship laden with much incense. The opening of a flower is an act of adoration, for it expands to meet the eye of Heaven. The swaying of forests, green and lusty-armed, is a noble work of homage: they are "clapping their hands." Look out upon the old sea, dotted with the homes of wayfarers; there is a hymn there listened to by God. I would therefore have you join with an inward expression of gratitude in the universal tribute. There is no occasion to go out of your way for themes. God's mercies are around you, over your heads and under your feet. His dew-drops and showers are great blessings. His sun, communicating light and life to all things—the busiest and best of his agents—clothing grass-fields, enamelling lawns, burdening corn-fields, drawing up nourishment with a strong hand for the majestic woodlands, forgetting not your own little nooks and plots laid open to this luminary's influence, forms a fit subject for praise. But high flights of fancy are not for you or me: let us praise Him therefore for health and strength, for the use of our reason, for the food and clothing provided for us, for the air we breathe. Let this praise be offered daily, and when we have done with this life, we shall be all the better qualified to commence with nobler songs in the Kingdom above.—[Letters by a Labourer.

RURAL TASTE.—I regard the man who surrounds his dwelling with objects of rural taste, or who even plants a single shade tree by the road side as a public benefactor; not merely because he adds something to the general beauty of the country, and to the pleasure of those who travel through it, but, because, also, he contributes something to the refinement of the general mind;—he improves the taste especially of his own family and neighbourhood. There is a power in scenes of rural beauty, to affect our social and moral feelings. A fondness of these scenes is seldom found with coarseness of sentiment and rudeness of manners. One may judge, with confidence, of the taste and intelligence of a family, by the external air of their dwelling. In my excursions in the country, if I pass a habitation, however spacious, standing naked to the sun, with nothing ornamental, nothing inviting around it, I cannot help saying to myself, however abundant may be the slovenly possessions of its owner, there is no refinement in that house; there is no delicate and kindly interchange of sentiment among its inmates, and if ever they are sociable, their sociableness consists in rude and fitful loquacity. Their books are few, and those ill-chosen and unread. But if I notice a dwelling, however humble, which is apparently as snug as the owner has means to make it, displaying neatness and taste in its fences, and shades and shrubbery, and flower-pots at the windows,—I feel assured that this is the abode of refinement; this is the home of quiet and rational enjoyment, of intelligent and kindly intercourse.—*Christian Spectator.*

DR. CHALMERS.—A hundred pens have already leaped into a hundred inkbottles to celebrate the mighty Christian apostle and champion; let one be taken up to set forth the man as he was, morally and intellectually. His nature was so rich and so thoroughly noble, as to carry everything before it, even where there was no strong sympathy with the peculiar views and objects that principally occupied him; no man could know him without loving him. The peculiarity of character in which lay his power of attaching the hearts, and commanding the wills, of other men, was independent of his particular speculative opinions. If he had never adopted those convictions upon the subject of religion which inspired all the latter part of his career, but had continued to hold to the end of his life the creed with which he began it, his faculties might have missed the most favourable field for their exercise, and he would probably have made much less noise, and exerted a much less extensive influence, in the world; but he would not have been less the delight of a narrower circle, nor would he have wielded an ascendancy less marked over the few than he has done over the many. His ardent temperament, however, would certainly have driven him into the positive and the practical in some other direction, for his soul was as little fitted to find either sustenance or rest in the region of mere negation and indifference as that of any man who ever breathed.—*Fraser's Magazine.*

"THE CHILD IS FATHER OF THE MAN."—ART APPRECIATION.—There is a singular sense in which the child may be said to be father of the man. In many arts and attainments, the first and last stages of progress, the infancy and the consummation, have many features in common. In the mere child, his drawing is instinctive, his line broken, indistinct, inadequate; as he advances, it is firm, severe, decided. In the perfect artist, this peremptory severe line is exchanged for a light and careless stroke, differing only from those of his childhood by the consummate effect wrought out by the apparently inadequate means. So it is in matters of opinion. Our first and our last coincide, though on different grounds; the middle stage is further from the truth. Childhood often holds a truth in its feeble fingers, which the grasp of manhood would destroy or lose, and which it is the pride of the utmost age to recover. Perhaps there is no instance more remarkable than in the opinion we form upon the subject of detail in art. Infants in judgment, we look for specific character and complete finish; we delight in the plumage of the well-known bird, in the truly drawn and coloured familiar flower. As we advance in our judgment, we scorn such detail; we look for impetuosity of execution and breadth of effect. But perfected in judgment, we return in a great measure to our early feelings, and thank Raffaelle for the shells upon his sacred beach, and for the delicate stamens of the flowers beside his inspired St. Catherine.—["Modern Landscape Painters."

A TOUCHING SCENE.—The foreign correspondent of the New York Commercial mentions having attended in St. Paul's Church, London, the anniversary meeting of the charity children, remarking feelingly upon the humanizing beauty of such a spectacle. In that vast building, he says, some ten thousand children, male and female, from fifty parishes, were assembled, each parish divided off by a rail, and all the scholars dressed in the uniform of the school to which they belonged. The seats ranged to a great elevation, seventeen feet from the floor. On the ground floor, from the choir to the extreme end, the spectators were seated—the elevation of each seat being sufficient to afford all an opportunity of seeing.

The preparations made for this festival within the Church required some weeks, during which there was no public service. A few minutes before 12 o'clock the "vicar choral" took his seat in a box elevated about forty feet from the floor. Here he could be seen by the organist and the choir, and by all the children. The Choir of St. Paul's was assisted by that of Westminister Abbey, and when the choruses were sang by ten thousand voices, as of one, it was one of the most delightful sounds that could fall upon the ear.

There were present at this interesting festival many high dignitaries, both of Church and state, and no person possessing a spark of philanthropy could have left the sanctuary without being gratified. We may well believe that these ten thousand children have been saved from vice and trained for Heaven through the means of Christian charity. When they shall have grown up to full maturity, each one of them will gladly acknowledge the blessing they shall have received, and they will be ready individually to say to their benefactors, in the words of Rowe,

"Think not, the good,
The gentle deeds of mercy thou hast done
Shall die forgotten all; the poor, the pris'ner,
The fatherless, the friendless, and the widow,
Who daily own the bounty of thy hand,
Shall cry to heaven, and pull a blessing on thee."

THE FEET.—For upward of twenty years as a bootmaker, I have made the feet my study, and during that period many thousand pairs of feet have received my attention. I have observed with minute care the *cast* from the antique as well as "the modern instances," and I am obliged to admit that much of the pain I have witnessed, much of the distortion of the toes, the corns on the top of the feet, the bunions on the side, the callosities beneath, and the growing-in of the nails between, are attributable to the shoemaker. The feet, with proper treatment, might be as free from disease and pain as the hands; their structure and adaptation to the wants and comfort of man, as we have seen is most perfect. Thirty-six bones and thirty-six joints have been given by the Creator to form one of these members, and yet man cramps, cabins, and confines His beautiful arrangements of one hundred and forty-four bones and joints, together with muscles, elastic cartillage, lubricating oily fluid, veins, and arteries, into a pair of shoes or boots which, instead of protecting from injury, produces the most painful as well as permanent results. Many volumes have been written on the cause of corns, and it has been my lot to wade through many of them, without gaining much for my pains. I have therefore arrived at the conclusion, notwithstanding all that has been said to the contrary, that corns are in all cases the result of pressure.—[Hall's Book of the Feet.

GOOD ADVICE TO BOYS.—Be *brisk, energetic, and prompt!* The world is full of boys, (and men too), who drawl through life, and never decide on anything for themselves, but just draggle one leg after the other, and let things take their own way. Such people are the dull stuff of the earth. They hardly deserve as much credit as the wooden trees; for trees do *all the good they can*, in merely growing, and bearing leaves and seeds. But these drawling, draggling boys do not turn their capacities to profit, half as far as they might be turned; they are unprofitable, like a rainy day in harvest time. Now the brisk, energetic boy, will be constantly awake, not merely with his bodily eyes, but with his mind and attention—during the hours of business. After he learns what he has to do, he will take a pride in doing it *punctually* and *well*—and would feel ashamed to be *told* what he ought to do without telling. The drawling boy loses in five minutes the most important advice; the prompt, wide-awake boy never has to be taught twice—but strains hard to make himself up to the mark, as far as possible out of his own energies. Third-rate boys are always depending upon others; but *first rate boys depend upon themselves*, and after a little teaching, just enough to know what is to be done, they ask no further favours of any body. Besides, it is a glorious thing for a boy to get this noble way of *self-reliance, activity*, and *energy*. Such an one is worth an hundred of the poor draggling creatures, who can hardly wash their own hands without being told, *each time*, how it is to be done. Give me the boy who does his own work promptly, *and well*, without asking (except once for all, at the beginning), any questions; the boy who has his wits about him, is never behind-hand, and doesn't let the grass grow under his heels.

ACCOMPLISHMENTS.—Young ladies are, now-a-days, taught such a multiplicity of arts and accomplishments, that nothing, which can add to the graces of mind and manner, seems omitted or forgotten. Only one requisite is wanting to complete the system. It is, that those intelligent and accomplished young ladies, should be sedulously instructed in the art of applying their knowledge, and exhibiting their graces advantageously. Not that they may procure a good establishment, which, as the term is now understood, means a fine house, fine furniture, and a husband who has "money in his purse;" but that they may be fitted to discharge those important duties which can only make woman useful, respectable, truly beloved, and consequently happy. The aim of female education, therefore, ought to be, not to exalt those who enjoy its advantages above their sphere, but to make them more capable of performing the part which the laws of society, and, indeed, the nature of things, allot as the peculiar province of the female. "She looketh well to the ways of her household," is a commendation which every lady, who is mistress of a family, should be ambitious to deserve; and should she possess genius, and even talent, yet still let her remember, that to make a happy *home* for her husband and children, is far more praiseworthy than to make a *book*.—*Ladie's Magazine.*

TRUE COURTESY.—"Manners," says the eloquent Edmund Burke, "are of more importance than laws. Upon them, in a great measure, the laws depend. The laws touch us here and there, now and then; manners are what vex or soothe, corrupt or purify, exalt or debase, barbarise or refine, by a constant, steady, uniform, insensible operation, like that of the air we breathe; they give their whole form and colour to our lives; according to their quality they aid morals, they supply them, or they totally destroy them.

When you see a female rise early, get breakfast, and do up her mother's work in season, and then sit down to sew or knit, depend up