The Weekly Observer.

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SAINT JOHN, N. B., TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 1849.

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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.

MUTUAL INSURANCE COMPANY.

THIS Company is prepared to receive applications for Insurance against FIRE upon Buildings and other Property, at the Office of the subscriber.

J. WOODWARD.

St. John, Nov. 11, 1846. *Secretary*

NOTICE.

ALL Persons having any legal demand against the Estate of JOHN APPLEBY, late of this City, deceased, will present the same, duly attested, to the Subscriber for payment, within one month from this date; and to whom all persons indebted to said Estate, will please make immediate payment.

MARGARET APPLEBY, *Administratrix.*

St. John, 6th Nov., 1849.—3wp.

NOTICE

IS hereby given, that I have appointed Messrs. W. & G. Ritchie to act as my Attornies, and to settle the affairs of the Estate of the late James Robertson, deceased; and all persons indebted to the said Estate are requested to make immediate payment to them, and all persons having any claims against the said Estate, will please hand them in to my said Attornies for adjustment.

CHARLOTTE ANN ROBERTSON.
Sole Executrix of the Estate of the late James Robertson.

Dated ninth day of February, A. D. 1849.

Oct. 6, 1849.

FALL GOODS.

Received per *Lisbon* from London, and *Snowden* from Liverpool, an extensive assortment of GOODS, comprising—

MUFFS, BOAS, CAPES, CARDINALS, Victorines, Cuffs, Caps, &c.
Black and Colored SILK VELVETS,
Gro de Naps, SATINS and SATINETTS,
Lambswool, Worsted, Cotton and Silk HOSIERY:
BLONDS, Netts, Laces and Edgings,
GLOVES of every description,
SILK, RIBBON VELVETS, all colors.
Gimps, Fringes, Bindings and Braids,
Handkerchiefs and Neck Ties;
A variety of Woollen Square and Long SHAWLS,
GALA PLAIDS and Fancy Cloakings,
Fashionable DRESS MATERIAL, of various kinds,
A large lot of BONNET RIBBONS,
Umbrellas, Stocks, Braces and Shirt Collars,
Witney, Bath, and Rose BLANKETS,
Ladies' BOOTS and SHOES,
Pilot and Beaver Cloth, Doeskins,
BROAD CLOTHS, Cassimeres and Kerseys,
Velvet and Satin VESTINGS;
Grey, White and Striped SHIRTINGS,
Printed Cottons and Furnitures,
White, Red and Yellow FLANNELS,
Green Baizes, Kerseys and SERGES,
QUILTS, Counterpanes, and FRINGES,
Blue and White COTTON WARPS,
Linens, Lawns, Diapers and Towellings,
OSNABURG, Canvas and Duck.
Black, Brown and Check'd HOLLANDS,
CARPETING and Floor Cloths.

With a variety of other Goods, the whole of which are offered at the very lowest market prices.

W. G. LAWTON.

LONDON HOUSE, MARKET SQUARE.

FALL IMPORTATIONS.

The regular FALL SUPPLY of this Establishment are now being received per ships "*Lisbon*," "*Snowdon*," and "*Unicorn*," among which will be found—

AN extensive assortment of DRESS MATERIALS, in Shot and Brocaded Alpacas, Mohair and Lyonese Cloths, Shot Check Lustres, Californias, Kossuth and Venetian Stripes, Shaded and Striped Poplin de Soies, Cashmeres, Chameleons, Coburg and Orleans Cloth, Black and Col'd Plain Shot and Glacie Gro de Naps, French and Turc SATINS and Persians.

CLOAKINGS in French Meriros, Plain and Fancy Tweeds, Hungarian and Genoa Cloaks, &c., Woollen and Gala Plaids.

SILK VELVETS, colored and Black;
BONNET and CAP RIBBONS;
SHAWLS in Plain, Printed and Embroider'd Cashmere, Check'd and Plaid, Woollen, Squares and Long;
Handkerchiefs and Neck Ties; Black and Col'd Silk Neckerchiefs and Scarfs, Opera and DeJoinville Ties and Stocks, HOSIERY and Gloves, LACES, Edgings, Nets, Black and Fancy Demi VEILS, Stays, Umbrellas, &c.;
A large Stock of FURS in Muffs, Boas, Victorines, Cuffs and Cardinals, of Squirrel, Fitch, Mock Ermine, Stone Marten and French Sable;
FLANNELS in Plain Super Welch, Lancashire, Galloway, Swanskin and Donnetts;
KERSEYS and SERGES;
BLANKETS, Quilts and Counterpanes; Moreens, Dispers, Dowlas, Towellings, Cotton Swanskins, Linings, Osnaburgs and Ducks;
7-8, 9-8, and 5-4 Prints in great variety; Fancy Regattas and Furnitures;
Grey and White COTTONS;
SHEETINGS, Striped Shirtings;
BROAD CLOTHS, Pilot and Beaver CLOTHS Doeskins, Kerseys, Tweeds and Satinetts, Napoleon Cords, Lastings and VESTINGS;
Cotton WARPS, Wadding, Batting, Fishing Thread, Ribbon VELVETS, Braids, Gimps, and a general stock of Trimmings and Small Wares.
☞ *WHOLESALE and RETAIL.* ☜

October 2. T. W. DANIEL

Winter Importations--1849.

J. & H. FOTHERBY

Have received per "*Lisbon*," from London, and "*Snowdon*" from Liverpool, part of their *FALL STOCK*, consisting of:

PILOT, Beaver, and BROAD CLOTHS;
Buckskins, Doeskins, Tweeds, and CASSIMERES;
Superfine Double Mill'd Drab KERSEYS;
Flannels, Kerseys, Blankets, and Serges;
7-8, 9-8, and 5-4 Fancy Printed COTTONS;
Black and Coloured Silk and Cotton VELVETS;
Coburgs, Orleans, Mohairs, Glacis, &c.;
Gro de Naps, SATINS, and Satinetts;
HOSIERY, GLOVES, LACES and NETTS;
PUFFS in Muffs, Boas, Capes, Cardinals, Victorines, Cuffs, &c., &c.;
Silk Ribbon VELVETS in all colours;
Gimps, Fringes, Fancy Worsted Braids, and other Trimmings

October 2.

VICTORIA HOUSE,

October 16th, 1849.

EXTENSIVE IMPORTATIONS OF Fall and Winter Goods,

From LONDON, LEEDS, MANCHESTER and GLASGOW, per ships *Snowdon*, *Lisbon* and *Unicorn*, comprising—

BRITISH and French SATINS & SILKS, *in newest shades and patterns*,
LADIES' DRESS GOODS, newest styles, in French Merinos, DeLaines, Cashmeres, Cobourgs, Orleans, and every kind of newest WOOLLEN and WORSTED Materials,
Long and Square SHAWLS, in *Plaid Wool, Fine Cloth, Paisley, Maude, &c.*
CLOAKINGS, in every new style, in Plain and Fancy Fine Cloth, Tweeds. Plaids, &c., with Trimmings to suit, and a few London made FRENCH PATTERN CLOAKS.
FURS of every description, in CAPES, BOAS, VICTORINES, MUFFS, Gauntlets, &c.
SILK VELVETS in Black and Fancy colors,
TERRY Velvets in all colors, with RIBBONS to match,
British and Fancy Bonnet and Cap RIBBONS, newest styles,
VELVET SATIN and Silk NECK TIES,
HOSIERY and GLOVES of every description,
Thread and Wove Laces, Edgings and Footings,
ILLUSION NETTS, white and colored, for Ladies Dresses, &c.
Fancy and Plain BOBBINETTS,
Black and colored LACE VEILS of every kind,
Limerick LACE CAPES,
French and British Embroideries, in COLLARS, Chemazetts, Habit Shirts, Sleeves, &c.
Infants' Embroidered ROBES and CAPS,
Ladies' French Cambric Pocket HDKFS., in Plain and Trimmed, with Limerick Lace,
WHITE MUSLINS, in Jaconet, Checked, Striped, Book, Mull, Tarlatan, &c. &c.
French and English Garment and FURNITURE PRINTS,
Earlston and Power Loom Heavy GINGHAMS,
Twilled and Plain Regatta Shirtings, Checks, &c.
PILOT, BEAVER, and BROAD CLOTHS,
VELVET, SATIN, and CACHMERE VESTINGS,
FANCY TROWSERINGS, in Kerseymeres, Cassimeres, Tweeds, &c.
Gent's Silk and Satin NECK TIES, in Squares, Scarfs, Opera Ties, STOCKS, &c.
Gent's India Silk and French Cambric Pocket Handkerchiefs,
WHITE FLANNELS in Saxony, Welsh, Swanskin, &c.
Red, Blue, and Yellow FLANNELS,
BLANKETS, SERGES, &c.
MOLESKINS, Cantoons, Drills, Tickings, &c.
IRISH LINENS, Lawns, Diapers, Hollands, &c.
Damask Table LINENS, Napkins, Towels, &c.
OSNABURGS, CANVAS, &c., &c.
White and Grey COTTONS, SHEETINGS, and WARPS,
Tailors' Trimmings and Small Wares. &c., &c.

☞ *The above being personally selected in the best markets, will be sold at the LOWEST RATES, FOR CASH, and ONE PRICE ONLY.*

JAMES DOHERTY & CO.

Flewwelling & Reading,

No. 10, King Street,

Have landing per *Lisbon*, from London—

23 HHDS. *Martell's* Dark and Pale BRANDY, 15 do. GENEVA,
2 ditto White Wine VINEGAR;
3 tierces LOAF SUGAR,
40 kegs *Coleman's* MUSTARD,
5 cwt. ditto STARCH,
40 dozen PICKLES—assorted,
5 boxes SPERM CANDLES.
2 cases Cassia, 1 brl. Nutmegs, 1 sack Cloves.

In Store, per late arrivals—

80 chests CONGO TEA, English importation,
10 do. Souchong ditto, very superior,
40 hhds. MOLASSES,
4 hhds. and 10 qr. casks Port and Sherry Wine,
5 hhds Crushed Sugar, 30 bags Java Coffee,
15 bags Pepper, 7 casks Currants,
10 brls Cider Vinegar, 50 boxes Tobacco,
Saleratus, Cream Tartar, Salt, Castor Oil, Paint Oil, Turpentine, Black Lead, Lampblack, Lamp Oil, &c., &c.—For sale at lowest market rates.

October 2.

Scotch Barley, Oatmeal, &c.

Now landing ex *Mary Campbell*, from Glasgow:—

25 BARRELS fine Seconds BARLEY,
15 do. fresh Ayrshire OATMEAL,
1 Cask Carbonate of SODA,
1 Bale TWINE,
75 Reams WRAPPING PAPER.

Ex schooner "Echo," from New-York:—

20 Barrels MESS PORK,
1 Barrel Scotch SNUFF.—For sale by

October 30. JARDINE & CO.

WILDER'S PATENT SALAMANDER

SAFES.

THE Subscriber would invite the attention of the public to the above *extraordinary* articles, which, as yet, though *severely tested* at various fires in the United States, have withstood the action of heat, and preserved their contents *uninjured*. Specimens have been received per Schr. Covenant, and may be seen, together with certificates, &c. at the Store of

H. G. KINNEAR, Agent.

Oct. 23. No. 20, *Dock-street.*

Butter, Flour, and Pork.

JUST Landing—73 Tubs Family Goshen BUTTER; 100 barrels Fine FLOUR;
15 barrels Extra Clear PORK; 15 do. White Beans; 7 dozen wood seat Chairs.

GEORGE THOMAS.

October 23. *South Mkt. Wharf.*

SEAL OIL, &c.

Per "*Charles*," from Halifax—

10 BRLS. PALE SEAL OIL
2 cases Bermuda ARROW ROOT.

Oct. 16. JAMES MACFARLANE.

Rubber Shoes.

Ex "*Venture*," from Boston, on consignment—

12 CASES (2149 pairs) Common Rubbers,
7 do. (337 do.) Men's, Women's and Misses' Metallic and Patent OVERSHOES,
Buskins and Sandals. For sale by

Oct. 30. H. G. KINNEAR.

The Garland.

[*From "Ruins of Many Lands; a Descriptive Poem,"* by Nicholas Mitchell, author of "The Traduced," &c.]

MODERN JERUSALEM.

"Time soothes the sharpest pang, and pitying throws
O'er harsh despair the softness of repose;
There reigns a quiet in this land of grief,
As if to Salem ages brought relief:
But ah! still strong her injured children's woe,
Though noiseless all, deep, deep the currents flow.
Where are her hallowed ruins?—few remain,
E'en for her ancient walls ye search in vain,
Her buildings crushed, o'erturned by barbarous hands,
Unchanged alone the hills on which she stands.
See! yon proud mosque, its courts and crescents shrine,
Where stood great Solomon's far-blazing shine!
The Turk on Zion, too, hath reared his pile,
Master and judge, who deems all others vile,
Scowls his disdain on Christian and on Jew,
And scoffs their zeal to mark, their tears to view,
Calls on his prophet, chants his Koran-prayer,
The creed of Mecca all triumphant here.

"Yet 'midst these scenes, a dark perplexing maze,
Some relics moulder—wrecks of other days.
Cross Hinnom's vale, good Hebrews view with shame,
Where once to Moloch burned the idol-flame;
Wend o'er the waste where now no flowret springs,
But bloomed of yore the "Garden of the Kings;"
Ye reach an opening pierced in Ophel's side,
While high beyond the huge mosque hits its pride,—
'Tis cool Siloam's fount; when palms grew round,
Here Jewish minstrels woke their harps' sweet sound,
And Hebrew sages, on these rocks reclined,
Taught listening crowds, and scattered pearls of mind.
This rugged path the bless'd Apostles trod,
Beneath yon arch once stood their king—their God;
And here the wretch whose eyes were sealed in night,
At Mercy's word, received the gift of sight.
Now, on these steps, worn smooth by countless feet,
Young Arab maids at eve are wont to meet,
Their fair heads bearing pitchers, and their hands
Wreathing the wells dark sides with flowery bands.
Thou blessed fount! whose crystal waters still
Bubble unchanged beneath that holy hill,
Fire, War, and Ruin, wasting on each side,
Have left untouched thy pure and sparkling tide,
A living coolness in that cell below,
Health in thy dew, and music in thy flow.
Sure angels, while deserting Salem's towers,
And Zion's Mount, and David's perished bowers,
Might hither come, and sorrowing vigil keep,
Glide through the shade, above those waters weep,
And fold their wings, resolving ne'er to flee,
The lingering guardians, hallowed fount! of thee.

"But hath the Hebrew, 'neath Oppression's reign,
Resigned all feelings save the thirst of gain?
No; let those stores, down which green ivies fall—
The sole poor remnant left of Salem's wall—
Those stones at least now warmly Hebrews feel
For that loved home, whose woes they cannot heal.
'The Wailing-place'—when Sabbath eve descends,
And to their slavish toils a respite lends,
Mark you sad groups, who fix their mournful eyes
On those rude stones their hearts so dearly prize;
Here, kneeling on the flints, to heaven they pray
To bless their brethren, scattered far away;
They ask for strength their weight of ills to bear,
Hope brighter hours, and wrestle with despair:
Then through the chinks they sigh, and pale lips keep
Pressed to the wall, and spread their hands and weep.
From broken hearts that wailing seems to rise,
And ask for help and pity of the skies;
No sound more plaintive ever heavenward stole,
Or woke the listener's tear, and touched his soul.

Miscellaneous.

ALEXANDER VON HUMBOLDT.

[From the Frankfort (Germany) Journal.]

"What a man!" exclaimed Goethe once, after receiving a visit from Humboldt. "I know of no man to compare him to; he resembles a source of ever-gushing sweet waters; he knows everything, and knows thoroughly what he does know."

The poet was right. Alexander Von Humboldt, who completed his 80th year on the 14th of September of this year, with all the undiminished vigor of his mind, and with a body still hale, is one of the greatest and most comprehensive minds that have flourished in any age, and one of the most important men of our own. He has been most appositely called the Napoleon of natural science, in order to convey the idea that he stands forth without compare from amongst ordinary mortals.

There have been, perhaps, few men so entirely fortunate as he has been; for nature endowed him with a sane body and a gigantic as well as sane mind. It is seldom that a European from a northern clime can rove with impunity among palm trees; but on Humboldt neither the heat of the tropics nor the icy cold of the Ural and Altai could exert any baneful influence. From an early period he was independent as to fortune, and there was no adverse circumstance to prevent him from giving himself to the impulse of his genius. Even as a youth, he enjoyed the society of the wisest and best in Germany. To a calm perspicuity of understanding he unites a wonderful acuteness of penetration, and his first impression is unerring. In powers of combination he has seldom been equalled, and besides his colossal memory, that never deserts him, that is equally faithful as it is rapid, his whole intellect is infused with a rich poetic vein, and again so vivid a fancy is all his own, his taste is so exquisite and fine, that he throws the charm of attraction over the very dryest subject he may happen to treat. Geographers unanimously recognise him as their master, historians gratefully confess that their lore is deeply indebted to him, and philologists have received no little light from him to illumine what had been hitherto obscure for them in antiquity. Hardly is there one single field of scientific inquiry that Humboldt has not enriched; he has even enlightened the fathers of the church on their ecclesiastic side. The Spaniards as well as we Germans, so likewise the French and the English, enrol this wonderful man among their classic stylists, for in addition to the most accurate Latin, Humboldt writes Spanish, English (?), and French, with skill, precision, and force, as his own native language. When he gave lectures 30 years in Paris, the French willingly admitted that few of their own great countrymen came up to him in luxuriance, correctness, and clearness.

This man, in the plenitude of his understanding and with the clearest consciousness, has lived with and through a period of transition such as the world has never seen since the earliest centuries of Christendom. Born in the same year with Napoleon, he knew the Great Frederick; his youth was coeval with the North American contest for liberty; he admired the great Washington; the drama of the French revolution that convulsed the world and that shed torrents of blood, he saw, and not remotely, pass before him, with its martial feats and its giants. But while the German empire of a thousand years was tumbling into ruin, and the German land was becoming the prey of the potent conqueror, Humboldt was wandering through the table-lands of the Andes or the low plains near the Orinoco and Rionegro; he was not an immediate witness of the disasters his countrymen bewailed at Ulm or Jena. During the long time of the restoration he employed his leisure in the composition of those literary works that will remain as patterns in all ages for the natural sciences, for future research in the antiquities of America, and for every branch of geography. He, the man of fourscore years, who has so stirred men by the living word, and so genially promoted study, has seen, too, in the evening of his infinitely rich life, how the German people still struggle for a new conformation—for unity and freedom. So enlightened a soul, so clear a thinker, a head so incapable of narrow-mindedness, must be devoid of prejudice, must be favorably inclined, from the depths of that soul, to the cause of freedom and progress. Yet for any immediate political activity his nature has been as little disposed as Goethe's was. Humboldt has ever been content with employing his influence preferably in behalf of science, which owes an infinite debt of acknowledgment to him.

There are very few scientific great individuals of the last 60 years with whom he had not personal relations. If anything in him, in addition to the immense comprehensiveness of his acquirements, could raise our astonishment, it would be his almost unparalelled industry, and that wonderful activity that distinguishes this great man. He has enlarged the science of navigation, especially enriching the history of nautics; geology, zoology, botany, are no less indebted to him than the collective physical sciences, more particularly meteorology, magnetism, that science which treats of the distribution of heat over the earth; geography, the history of nations, political history, statistics, agriculture and trade. Almost in every field this German gigantic mind has formed new paths of exploration.

When a young man of twenty, after he had completed his university studies in Gottingen and at Frankfort on the Oder, we find him in the company of George Forster, descending the Rhine on his way to Holland and England; he writes his work on the basalts near the Rhine. Immediately after this he proceeds to Freiburg, for studying under Werner, the founder of geological science, and he writes on fossil plants. He then enters for a short time into the Prussian civil service; but the routine of administrative duties not satisfying his ardent mind, he applies with redoubled ardour to the study of animal electricity, goes to Vienna, where he labours intently on botany, then travels, (accompanied by Leopold Von Buch, and to whom it is still permitted to behold the light of day,) through Salzburg and Styria, but is compelled to renounce the plan of exploring Italy. He, however, repairs with his glorious brother Wilhem to Paris, where he forms the acquaintance of his future travelling companion, Boupland; and, in 1799, sets out for the court of Madrid, to obtain there the permission of travelling through the Spanish colonies of America. In his eighteenth year he had resolved on visiting the American continent, and what he had studied and laboured on up to his thirtieth year, he considered as a mere preparation for the accomplishment of a greater task. The youth had, indeed, had his fancy fired at first by the splendid and luxuriant vegetation of the plant world, by the forests of gigantic trees interwoven with lianas and the foliage of countless shrubs, by the peculiarity of the lofty steppes on the Andes, the boundless extent of the savannahs of which he subsequently traced so vivid a picture in his Views of Nature. Gradually, however, with his increasing knowledge rose the purely scientific interest, and Humboldt commenced his voyage across the Atlantic Ocean.

The hardy traveller, so carefully pre-instructed, traversed the mounts and plains of modern Venezuela, ascended the Orinoco, to where it branches off, and thus forms a junction with the Amazon, exploring Guayana, concerning which another German traveller, Schomberg, has lately given such valuable contributions; he then sailed across the sea to Cuba, the pearl of the Antilles, then back to the continent again, which he mounted along the valley of Magdalena up to the table-land of the Cordilleras. Thus he scanned the majestic solitudes of Quito, and navigated the coasts of the Pacific; he has conjured up for us the departed world of the State of the Incas in his life-breathing pictures and true delineations; thus he wandered through Mexico and classically described it, returning thence by the United States to Europe.—But while he was partly editing, partly preparing his works on the new world, he received, in 1829, the summons to travel, accompanied by Rose and Ehrenberg, to Northern Asia, and he consequently, at the age of sixty years, visited Siberia and the Altai.

Humboldt's gigantic work on America, comprehends, in the large edition, seventeen volumes in folio, and eleven volumes in quarto. It treats of the geography of plants, of zoology, and comparative anatomy, astronomy and geognosy; it presents a physical picture of the tropic regions, and especially treats also of their climatology. It contains views of the Cordileras, and depicts the old Peruvian monuments, gives a political description of Mexico and Cuba as they then were, and concludes with a general representation of those travels that formed an epoch in science, and—if we may use the expression—which form the point of departure for a new "school of viatoril description," which likewise has obtained its worthiest disciples in Germany: for instance, Spix and Martius, Pœppig, Schomberg, Meyen, Erman, Ehrenberg, Rose, Eichwald, and so many more besides.

Humboldt has described the Asiatic journey in the fragments on the climatology of Asia, but then wrote a master-piece of historical developement of geographical knowledge respecting the New World, and into the progress of nautical astronomy of the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries, a book with which we, as far as our literary knowledge extends, can compare no other for comprehensive erudition. In the German edition of it we meet the remark, that one copy of the whole collection of Humboldt's works on America, in the large edition, now costs more than 10,000 francs, twice as much as the celebrated Description of Egypt, for the publication of which the French government advanced 3,000,000 francs; whereas, Humboldt's voyages, although the 1,300 copper-plates, the printing, and paper, cost 840,000 francs, or more than 42,000 gold Fredericks, were brought to completion by the patronage of the public alone.

At an age of seventy-four years, when other old men repose, Humboldt began his last work, the Cosmos, the sketch of a physical description of the world, and which is now completed, in the late evening of a busy life—a work whose outlines have been portrayed in the soul of the author for almost half a century. He wished to delineate how everything that is created on the earth and in celestial space had been taken up by him into his conception of a physical cosmical description.

With this work, that is also unique in literature, that has been translated into the language of all civilized nations, the powerful mind wishes to close its honorable scientific career. He has been, we repeat, a fortunate man during the whole period of his life. So propitious has destiny been to him, that it vouch-safed to him a brother, who, in other departments of genius, was nearly quite as great, and in many respects even still more conspicuous than himself. Both brothers, Alexander and William, bound by the strictest friendship to each other, have tended to the perfection of one another. Alexander has survived the other; but the names of both these heroes in science are inseparable from each other for all future time. They form radiant stars in the bright crown of German science, and they have diffused the renown and glory of the German name over all the world.

THE WAY TO KEEP HER.

One evening, as I was sitting apart from the rest, with two men of the London world, to whose talk—for it ran upon the *on-dits* and anecdotes of a region long strange to me—I was a silent but amused listener; one of the two said—"Well, I don't know anywhere a more excellent creature than Lady Castleton; so fond of her children—and her tone to Castleton so exactly what it ought to be—so affectionate, and yet, as it were, respectful. And the more credit to her, if, as they say, she was not in love with him when she married, (to be sure, handsome as he is, he is twice her age!) And no woman could have been more flattered and courted by Lotharios and lady-killers than Lady Castleton has been. I confess, to my shame, that Castleton's luck puzzles me, for it is rather an exception to my general experience." "My dear * * *," said the other, who was one of those wise men of pleasure, who occasionally startle us into wondering how they come to be so clever, and yet rest contented with mere drawing-room celebrity—men who seem always idle, yet appear to have read everything; always indifferent to what passes before them, yet who know the characters and divine the secrets of everybody—"my dear * * *," said the gentleman, "you would not be puzzled if you had studied Lord Castleton, instead of her ladyship. Of all the conquest ever made by Sedley Beaudesert, when the two fairest dames of the Faubourg are said to have fought for his smiles in the Bois de Boulogne—no conquests ever cost him such pains, or so tasked his knowledge of women, as that of his wife after marriage! He was not satisfied with her hand, he was resolved to have her whole heart, 'one entire and perfect chrysolite;' and he has succeeded! Never was husband so watchful, and so little jealous—never one who confided so generously in all that was best in his wife, yet was so alert in protecting and guarding her wherever she was weakest! When, in the second year of marriage that dangerous German Prince Von Leibenfels attached himself so perseveringly to Lady Castleton, and the scandal-mongers pricked up their ears in hopes of a victim, I watched Castleton with as much interest as if I had been looking over Dechappelles playing at chess. You never saw anything so masterly: he pitted himself against his Highness with the cool confidence, not of a blind spouse, but a fortunate rival. He surpassed him in the delicacy of his attentions, he outshone him by his careless magnificence. Leibenfels had the impertinence to send Lady Castleton a bouquet of some rare flowers just in fashion. Castleton, an hour before, had filled her whole balcony with the same costly exotics, as if they had been too common for nosegays, and only just worthy to bloom for her a day. Young and really accomplished as Lienbenfels is, Castleton eclipsed him by his grace, and fooled him with his wit; he laid little plots to turn his mustache and guitar into ridicule; he seduced him into a hunt with the buckhounds (though Castleton himself had not hunted before since he was thirty,) and drew him, spluttering German oaths, out of the slough of a ditch; he made him the laughter of the clubs; he put him fairly out of fashion—and all with such suavity and politeness, and bland sense of superiority, that it was the finest piece of comedy you ever beheld. The poor Prince, who had been coxcomb enough to lay a bet with a Frenchman as to his success with the English in general, and Lady Castleton in particular, went away with a face as long as Don Quixote's. If you had but seen him at S—— House, the night before he took leave of the island, and his comical grimace when Castleton offered him a pinch of the Beaudesert mixture! No! the fact is, that Castleton made it the object of his existence, the masterpiece of his art, to secure to himself a happy home, and the entire possession of his wife's heart. The first two or three years, I fear, cost him more trouble than any other man ever took, with his wife at least—but he may now rest in peace; Lady Castleton is won, and for ever." As my gentleman ceased, Lord Castleton's noble head rose above the group standing round him; and I saw Lady Castleton turn with a look of well-bred fatigue from a handsome young fop, who had affected to lower his voice while he spoke to her, and, encountering the eyes of her husband, the look changed at once into one of such smiling affection such frank unmistakeable wife-like pride, that it seemed a response to the assertion—"Lady Castleton is won, and for ever."—*From "The Caxtons," in Blackwood's Magazine.*

MARRIAGE.

Whether you be a confirmed bachelor or one merely for a year or two by a concurrence of untoward circumstances, the word of command is—go marry, Sir, and know before you die what the words comfort, kindly feeling, and economy mean. Be selfish and recluse no longer, but give your affections and a portion of your worldly means to one who will double all your joys and divide all your sorrows. Instead of miss-spending all these on birds, cats, and dogs, great and small, black, white, and spotted, select an object more worthy of it than four-footed animals and creeping things. Instead of yawning over a book as your dull and daily companion, smile rather on the faces of a blooming and joyous family, as the only way to make a place of rest and happiness. Furnish your house with easy chairs, sofas, and settees—have a vapour, a shower and plunge bath, cold, warm or tepid—have a snug porch and green door, with a fan-light, and a stove in the lobby with a flue of heated air in the main staircase to the top—have a roaring fire in the parlour every morning before breakfast, with all sorts of antique fire-screens, large and little—have a fiddle, a solitaire, a tobacco pipe, or a set of stocking wires to vary your occupation, or when you go out for an hour to snuff up the east winds, put on your cork soles, over-alls, and dreadnought, go to bed at midnight, or long after it, and rise far on in the afternoon, when the day has been well aired—have all this, and four times more, but still, my good friend, so long as you want *the wife*, there is a coldness, a formality, and a prim, correct sort of bachelorism in the whole affair, which happily is never to be found where there are three or four boys romping about.—*Clerical Economist.*

CHINA.

Assassination of the Governor of Macao by the Chinese.—A most atrocious act of barbarity had been committed at Macao on the 22d of August, in the assassination of his Excellency the Governor, Signor de Amaral. While taking his customary ride in the evening, accompanied by his aid-de-camp, about half a mile from the fort, and 300 yards from the barrier gate, he was suddenly attacked by eight Chinamen, and dragged from his horse, when the murderers hacked off his head and hands, and disappeared through the gate. The aide-de-camp was also thrown from his horse, and severely wounded. It was well known that rewards had been offered at Canton and elsewhere for the Governor's head, and no doubt is entertained that the murder has been instigated or connived at by the Chinese authorities, to whom the late Governor had made himself obnoxious. The Portuguese soldiers, impatient to avenge the death of the Governor, had taken possession of the barrier-gate, and beyond the gate had destroyed a small fort, the fire from which molested them. In effecting this, seven Portuguese soldiers were wounded, and, it is said, 74 Chinese killed. So soon as the intelligence of the assassination of the Governor reached Hong Kong, her Majesty's ship Amazon and steamer Medea left for Macao, for the protection of British subjects, and by their presence to give countenance and support to the Portuguese authorities. A French and two American vessels of war were at Macao for similar purpose. About 60 British marines were stationed on shore, and a party had charge of Francisco Fort. Marines from the American and French vessels had also landed. It is to be feared, however, that on their removal, further outrages will be committed by the Chinese, unless conciliatory measures are adopted by the Portuguese. Senhor Amaral's death had caused universal regret among the foreign community. His vigor, courage, and firmness in dealing with the Chinese nation, secured him the respect and admiration of all; but his very eminence in this respect marked him out for assassination.

Some energetic measures had been adopted at Canton by the Chinese authorities to put a stop to smuggling in the river, and from which foreigners had not been exempted. A small schooner belonging to a British subject had been seized by order of the Consul.

The London Market.—The number of oxen consumed in London yearly is estimated at about two hundred and fifty thousand; of sheep about one million, of lambs about four hundred thousand; of calves three hundred thousand, of pigs about a quarter of million, besides various animals used as food. Considerable quantities of butcher's meat have lately been imported from Scotland and the provinces to London, in addition to what is bought at Smithfield and the other markets. It is reckoned that about one million pounds sterling per annum is a fair computation of the value of live animals sold in Smithfield market alone. About eight hundred thousand gallons of milk are consumed in London annually, supplied by about ten thousand cows. It is said that nearly five hundred thousand pounds per annum are paid by milk retailers to cow-keepers for the produce of their cows; and that from the additional cent. per cent. added to the original cost of the produce, independent of the loss caused by adulteration, the citizens of London pay nearly one million sterling for milk alone. Upwards of ten thousand acres of land are under cultivation round the city, in order to supply the regular vegetable market; and about four thousand acres are devoted to the cultivation of fruits and flowers. Nearly seven hundred thousand pounds sterling are paid at market for garden stuffs, and upwards of four hundred thousand pounds for fruit alone; and when we take into consideration that the retailers advance the price of these more than two hundred per cent., we shall find that the Londoners disburse above three millions of pounds yearly for esculent vegetables. The annual consumption of wheat in London is above one million quarters, each quarter containing eight Winchester bushels. About one million chaldrons of coals are consumed, each chaldron containing thirty-six bushels, or one ton and a half. Nearly two hundred and fifty thousand barrels of ale and porter annually are brewed and sold in the city, each barrel containing thirty-six gallons. About twelve millions of gallons of spirituous liquors and compounds, about seventy thousand pipes of wine, about three millions of butter, and about thirty millions of pounds weight of cheese constitute the articles of general use. In Billingsgate market alone—that famous theatre of eloquent persons, who from their dress and demeanour might be supposed to constitute a third sex—upwards of three hundred thousand tons of fish are annually disposed of, and nearly one hundred thousand pounds are paid for poultry during a season by the rich.—*Hogg's Weekly Instructor.*

Corpulent Men.—Notice what labour it is for a fat man to walk smartly, and especially if it be up a hill, or to perform any other physical exertion; while another person, destitute of such a *warm coating*, would go through the same amount of labour with comparative ease and pleasure, his lusty companion would be sweating, panting, and with his hands to his side, begging him to stop a few minutes, in order that he might get a little *breath!* And how is this? Why cannot that massive body perform the same amount of labour with as much ease and comfort as a lean person? The reason is, that although his body is of such amazing size, the capacity of his chest is reduced by being thickened with fat, and the quantity of air received at each inspiration is therefore less. The deposition of fat, then, in man, and such animals as are stall fed, as the ox, the pig, &c., arises from a deficiency of oxygen. Let the fat ox or the pig which has been confined be set at liberty, and be allowed the range of hill and dale, and you will soon find, to your surprise, perhaps, that instead of becoming fatter it gets leaner, the fat having served to combine with the extra oxygen received by means of increased exercise; and now instead of it being on the animal's ribs, it is in the form of carbonic acid diffused through the air, or serving to nourish some towering poplar or the hardy oak. But although the fat is gone the muscles are stronger and finer flavoured, and this will account for the highly-prized flavour of the lean Westphalia hams, the pigs of which country are allowed to wander at pleasure upon its commons the greater part of their time. However desirable some persons may deem fat for the purpose of giving plumpness to their bodies, it is no friend to health and vigour, and is by Baron Liebig and others considered the result of disease; and the only redeeming qualities about it are, that should you by some untoward event be doomed to starvation, it would be a means of prolonging your existence for a short time by supporting the respiratory process: or, of being drowned, you would more easily float, the fat rendering you specifically lighter: or, of being frozen to death, of warding off the effects of cold, fat being a bad conductor of heat. In animals which hybernate, the disposition of fat on their bodies is a provision to support their sluggish respiration during the long sleep of three or four months.—*Appetite and the Heat of the Body.*

Care of the Eyes.—Looking into the fire is very injurious to the eyes, particularly a coal fire. The stimulus of light and heat united soon destroys the eyes. Looking at molten iron will soon destroy the sight. Reading in the twilight is injurious to the eyes, as they are obliged to make great exertion. Reading or sewing with a side light injures the eyes, as both eyes should be exposed to an equal degree of light. The reason is, the sympathy between the eyes is so great that if the pupil of one is dilated by being kept partially in the shade, the one that is most exposed cannot contract itself sufficiently for protection, and will ultimately be injured. Those who wish to preserve their sight should preserve their general health by correct habits, and give their eyes just work enough, with a due degree of light.

The Lobster.—This fish, which is continually before our eyes, and only looked upon as an article of food, is, without doubt, one of the wonders of creation. A creature destitute of bones, yet furnished with a stomach capable of digesting the hardest substances, even its own shell, which it doffs once a-year, when it is too small for it; without blood circulating through its body, yet strong and active. This is only one of those wonders of the mighty deep that we cannot but regard with awe and veneration, and yet the principal interest they do excite is when we visit a shell-fish shop to choose the largest and best for the smallest price.—*M. Sayer.*

Mrs Fry's Rules:—1. Never lose any time; I do not think that lost which is spent in amusement or recreation some time every day; but always be in the habit of being employed; 2. Never err the least in truth; 3. Never say an ill thing of a person when thou canst say a good thing of them; not only speak charitably, but feel so; 4. Never be irritable or unkind to anybody; 5. Never indulge thyself in luxuries that are not necessary; 6. Do all things with consideration, and when thy path to act right is most difficult, feel confidence in that power alone which is able to assist thee, and exert thy own powers as far as they go.—*Memoir of Elizabeth Fry.*

Le Corsaire states that, at a grand dinner at the Elysee, M. de F——, a representative, having said, in rather a loud voice, to a person near him, "We must think of doubling the allowance of the President," Louis Napoleon, overhearing it, replied, "Do not, Sir, poison our dessert with these terrible questions of money."