The Weekly Observer.

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SAINT JOHN, N. B., TUESDAY, JUNE 27, 1848.

VOL. XXI.—NO. 1.

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.

At a Court of Common Council holden at the City Hall of the City of Saint John, on Wednesday the seventh day of June, Anno Domini, 1848:

Read and enacted the following Law:

A Law in amendment of and in addition to "A Law for the more efficient Inspection of Flour and Meal in the City of Saint John":

I. Be it *Ordained by the Mayor, Aldermen and Commonalty of the City of Saint John, in Common Council convened*, That that portion of the first section of the said Law, which relates to the Inspection of Bags of Flour or Corn Meal, be, and the same is hereby repealed.

II. *And be it ordained*, That all bags of Flour or Corn Meal manufactured in any part of this Province, and brought into the City of Saint John for sale, shall, before being offered for sale, be inspected and weighed, and it shall be the duty of the Inspector who shall inspect and weigh the same, to mark with Red Chalk on the bag or bags of these so weighed and inspected, the quality of the Flour in the said bag or bags, in the same manner as he is directed and required to do on barrels and half-barrels by the said first section of the said Act made and ordained as aforesaid.

J. WILLIAM BOYD,
Common Clerk, &c.

MUTUAL INSURANCE COMPANY.

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

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

MR. G. BLATCH,

BARRISTER AND ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Notary Public, and Conveyancer, &c.

OFFICE in Mr. L. H. DeVeber's Building, on the Western side of *Prince William Street.*
Saint John, Feb. 15, 1848.

NAILS and SPIKES.

Ex ship "Avon," from Liverpool, on consignment:

60 CASKS 3 1-2dy. 6, 8, 10, 12, 14, and 20dy. fine rose head writ Board NAILS; 15 casks 5dy. and 9dy. Horse Nails; 9 do. 2 inch, 3, 3 1-2, and 8 inch Boat Nails; 55 do. 5, 6, 7 and 8 inch Diamond head Deck Spikes.—For sale at Hammond's Brick Buildings, 20, Dock street, by H. G. KINNEAR.
50th May.—[N.Bruns. 4, Chron. 3i.]

Cordage, Lines, Twines, &c.

Just received per ship Wanderer, Capt. Allan,

40 COILS CORDAGE & SPUNYARN, assorted sizes,
4 packages of Salmon LINES and TWINES, assorted. —Also—
30 barrels MESS PORK—For Sale low, by
JOHN V. THURGAR,
May 30. North Market Wharf.

S. K. FOSTER'S
Paper Hangings & Shoe Store,
Corner of King and Germain streets, and
Ladies' Fashionable SHOE Store,
Germain Street.

THE Subscriber has just received ex ship *Cambria* from London, part Spring supply of Ladies', Misses' and Children's
SUMMER BOOTS AND SHOES,
FOR SALE CHEAP.
May 9. S. K. FOSTER.

Cheap Room Paper.

THE Cheapest Room Paper for Sale in the City of Saint John, is to be found at the Store of S. K. FOSTER,
May 9. Corner of King & Germain streets.

FANCY GOODS.

Per Jenny Lind. Received at the "Liverpool House," from London:

WHITE, Black and Brown Ginpure, Chantilly, Paris and Fancy Net, Thread, Valenciennes, American Lace and Muslin Edgings and Insertions; British Chantilly and Brussells Falls and Veils; Black Silk Briganti Lace Shawls; Lace Capes; Paris and Cambray Quilling and Edged Goffered Blonds; Muslin Collars; Habit Shirts; Chemizettes; Brussels and Cambray Rouche; shaded Purse Silk; Artificial Flowers, Gents. and Ladies' Cambric Handkerchiefs, &c. at usual low prices
VAUGHANS & LOCKHART.
May 2, 1848.

Brandy, Geneva, Sugar and Molasses.

Now landing ex Ship "Delta," from London:

40 HHDS. *Martell's* BRANDY;
25 do. best Pale Holland GENEVA.
Ex Brig 'Ganymede,' from Halifax,
30 hhds. Bright Porto Rico SUGAR:
50 do. MOLASSES.
For sale low while landing, by
April 25. WILLIAM E. MOORE.

☞ NOTICE.

THE Copartnership heretofore existing between the Subscribers, under the Firm of THOMAS BARLOW & COMPANY, is this day dissolved, by mutual consent. All Debts due to and by the late Firm, will be received and paid by Thomas Barlow, and all persons indebted to the late Firm, or having unsettled Accounts with them, will please call at their office at an early period and adjust the same.

THOS. BARLOW,
GEORGE FLEMING,
JOHN STEWART.

St. John, January 1st, 1848.

THE Subscribers tender their grateful acknowledgments for the patronage received by the late Firm, and beg to intimate to their friends and the public generally, that the Business will be continued in all its branches, at the PHŒNIX FOUNDRY, where they solicit a continuance of the patronage hitherto enjoyed.

☞ Any orders for *Castings, Machinery, Mill-Work, Engines, &c.*, will be promptly attended to.

THOS. BARLOW,
GEORGE FLEMING,
January 1st, 1848.

NOTICE.

ALL Persons having any legal demands against the Estate of ROBERT RAY, late of this City, Sailmaker, deceased, are requested to present the same, duly attested, within Six Months from the date hereof; and all persons indebted to said Estate, are desired to make immediate payment to

GILBERT T. RAY,
THOMAS LEAVITT, } *Executors.*
GEO. A. LOCKHART,

St. John, 11th February, 1848.

SPRING IMPORTATIONS.

GILCHRIST & INCHES

Have received per Ships "*Cambria*," from London, and "*Rosanna*," from the Clyde, the greater part of their *SPRING SUPPLY*, which, together with their former STOCK on hand, comprises a General Assortment of GOODS suitable for the Season,—in which are,

FINE West of England Broad CLOTHS,
Cassimeres, Doeskins, and Tweeds,
Cashmerets, Summer Cloths, and VESTINGS,
Cashmere, DeLaines, Orleans and Coburghs,
Ginghams; Muslin and Balzarine DRESSES,
PRINTS, Grey and White COTTONS,
Cashmere, Crape and Barage Shawls and Hdfs.
Ribbons, Gloves, Hosiery, Laces,
Parasols, Cloth & Tweed Caps, CARPETING,
And a varied Assortment of Small Wares,—which will be sold at *low prices for CASH.*
Market Square, St. John, }
19th May, 1848. } [Cour. & N. Bruns.]

New Spring Goods.

WHOLESALE & RETAIL WAREHOUSE,
Prince William Street.

J. & J. HEGAN

Have received per "Cambria" from London, and "Rosanna" from Glasgow,

A SPLENDID assortment of newest materials for Ladies' DRESSES, in Mottled Stripes, Marled SILKS, Grenadian CHECKS, Alboni Stripes, Balzarines, Organdies, Delaines, &c. &c., Black and Fancy Glace Silks, and Gros de Naps, Black and colored Satins, and Satinetts, Ginghams and Printed Muslins, Velvets, Crapes, Ribbons, Hosiery, Gloves, Blonds, Laces, Plain and Fancy Nets, &c. &c.

A great variety of Shawls, Handkerchiefs, and Neck Ties, Muslin Collars, Habit Shirts, Black Lace Squares, Green and Blue Barege, Demi Veils, &c.

Linens, Lawns, Diapers, Hollands, Osnaburghs, Duck, Sheeting, Huckaback and Damask, Towelings, Table Cloths and Covers, Regatta, Gents. Scarfs, Stocks, Opera Ties, and Handkerchiefs of the newest Styles, Braces, Shirt Collars, &c. &c.—Rich Fancy Vestings in Satin, Velvet, Cashmere, Chaillie, &c.—Tweeds, and New Style Fancy Trowserings, Knitting and Sewing Cotton, Angola, Worsted, Lambswool and Shetland Yarn, for Knitting, Linen Thread, Tailors' Trimmings, and Small Wares in great variety.

A large assortment of Carpetings, Hearth Rugs, and Door Mats, Carpet Thrums, &c. &c.

(BONNETS BY THE CASE,)

Per "Wanderer," from Liverpool:

Broad CLOTHS, Cassimeres, Doeskins, fancy Drills, and Moleskins: Welsh and Saxony Flannels, Orleans, Coburghs, plain and Silk striped Lama Cloths and Cassimeres; Grey, White and Printed COTTONS, fancy Shirtings, Furniture Prints, Marseilles Quilts and Counterpanes, Bed Ticks, Moreens and Damasks, with Fringes and Trimmings to match, COTTON WARP, &c. &c.

The whole of the above Stock will be sold at the lowest possible prices for Cash.
St. John, 23d May, 1848.

MAY 16, 1848.

NEW SPRING GOODS!

Per ships *Delta* and *Jenny Lind* from London, viz.:

GENTS' Rich PARIS HATS,
BROAD CLOTHS and DOESKINS,
VESTINGS, Braces, Stocks, and Umbrellas,
Rich Black and Colored SILKS,
SATINS, Sarsnets, Crapes and Serges,
SHAWLS, Handkerchiefs and Scarfs,
Silk, Cotton and Cashmere HOSIERY,
GLOVES of every description,
Nets, Laces, Edgings and Quillings,
Habit Shirts and Muslin Collars,
GIMPS, Fringes and Cords,
RIBBONS and PARASOLS,
White and Colored STAYS,
ORLEANS and DELAINES,
With a large lot of BOOTS and SHOES.
—ALSO—
Per "Rosanna" from Glasgow, and "Wanderer" from Liverpool:—

18 Packages Grey, White and Striped Shirtings,
13 " Fancy Printed COTTONS,
4 " ORLEANS and COBURGS,
2 " Fancy DRESSES,
6 " Sundry Dress Materials,
3 " SHAWLS and Handkerchiefs,
4 " CARPETING and RUGS,
7 " Linens, Lawn, Damask, Diaper, Osnaburgh, Canvas and Duck,
1 " Muslin Collars and Habit Shirts,
1 " Muslin Work, Lappets, Veils, &c.
1 " Printed Cotton Handkerchiefs,
1 " Fancy Ginghams,
4 " Muslins of all kinds,
2 " Cloth CAPS,
4 " Cotton Reels,
6 " White and Blue Cotton Warps,
2 " White and Red FLANNELS,
2 " Cotton Ticks,
2 " Fancy Trowserings,
2 " Linen DRILLS,
3 " Tapes, Cotton Balls, Braces, &c.
2 " Buttons, Silk and Twist,
3 " Small Wares,
3 " Plain and Twill Linings,
2 " Moleskins; 2 do. Robes and Cravats,
1 " Cotton VELVET,
3 " Sundry FANCY GOODS,
3 " Fancy DRUGETTS,
31 Pieces of FLOOR CLOTHS, say 3-4, 4-4, 5-4, 6-4, 7-4, 8-4, 9-4, 10-4, 11-4, and 12-4 widths,

The whole of which are offered at the lowest market prices.

W. G. LAWTON.

Sugar and Molasses.

Received ex *Caledonia*, from Matanzas:—

100 HHDS. Muscovado SUGAR,
250 Hhds. Bright Retailing MOLASSES.
—ALSO—
Ex *Kathleen*, from Cardenas:
250 Hhds. very Bright and heavy Retailing MOLASSES.
For sale in or out of Bond.
May 9, 1848. N. S. DEMILL.

Assessors' Notice.

ASSESSMENTS of Rates and Taxes are now about to be made within the City for the present year, of which all persons interested will hereby take notice. And it is necessary that those who wish to furnish statements of their Real and personal Estates and Incomes, according to Law, should give them in without delay to the Assessors.

D. JORDAN,
D. J. M'LAUGHLIN,
S. L. LUGRIN,
JOSEPH B. WHIPPLE,
St. John, May 6th, 1848. *Assessors.*

The Garland.

SUMMER DAYS.

BY ELIZA COOK.

Oh! the summer days are sweet,
And I long to have them coming:
How my pulse will glow to meet
Shadows in the arbor-seat,
And dance to hear the beetle thrumming.

Oh! the summer days are gay;
And I long to have the power
Of the sun, in flood-tide ray,
Embracing earth—as Jove, they say,
Did his love—in golden shower.

Oh! the summer days are fair;
And I long to see the thicket,
When the grasshoppers are there,
And roses flush out every where,
By castle wall and cottage wicket.

Oh! the summer days are bright;
And I long to mark their glory,
When the lark talks to the light,
Till the gleesome birds of night
Go on with the fairy story.

Summer days will soon be near;
And I long to have them nearer;
For, with sunshine rich and clear,
And fruit, and flowers, and all things dear,
They will bring something dearer.

They will bring one to my side,
Whose loved word ever makes me fonder
Of bloomy sod and azure tide—
Of all God's beauties far and wide,
And cheers the path where'er we wander.

They will bring to me again
One whose spirit, warmly beaming,
Gilds my joy, dissolves my pain,
And charges my dull earth-wrought chain,
With friendship's rare electric dreaming.

They will bring to me a heart
That can bear my faults and failings—
Nobly weigh my better part;
Nor find its true devotion start
From mortal flaws with selfish quailings.

Summer days are rife with hope
Of all that fills my soul with pleasure;
The star that crowns my horoscope
Will lead o'er many a balmy slope,
And time will move to faster measure.

Oh! the summer days will find
One beside me that I cherish—
One whose faith, so fondly kind,
Flings a rainbow o'er my mind,
In colors far too deep to perish.

Summer days! how fair to me
Comes your snow-drop herald peeping
With an eye that seems to be
Just opening its lid, to see
The drowsy world arise from sleeping!

Summer days will soon be near;
And I long to have them nearer;
For, with sunshine rich and clear,
And fruits, and flowers, and all things dear,
They will bring me something dearer.

Miscellaneous.

(From the Farmer's Monthly Visitor.)

SALLY SLY AND JENNY McKEAN.

A HUMOROUS REPORT ON BUTTER.

The beneficence of the Creator is manifest in so disposing our tastes, and so adapting these to the varieties with which we are surrounded, as to make life a scene of enjoyment instead of a burden. It might have been that necessary food would have been noisome, as it is sometimes to the diseased stomach, had it not pleased the Creator to order it otherwise.

Bread is the staff of life, but butter is given to make it slip down easier, and with a better relish. But it depends sometimes on the one who makes the butter whether it answers this purpose or not. Butter made in Joe Bunker's family needs to be eaten in the dark—then, to make it pass well, one or two other senses should be laid aside—while that made by his brother Jonathan may be eaten in the full blaze of noon—you would wish that your neck was as long again, that you might have the pleasurable sensation of swallowing prolonged. Perhaps a bit of the history of their better halves will explain the whole matter.

Joe's wife was Sally Sly—when a small girl she was sly—she would not half wash the milk-pail, but sly it away and let it sour. She was sly at school, and did not half get her lessons, but would have her book in sight when reciting—but as she grew older, she learned that to get well married, she must appear well, and so she bent all her cunning to get a superficial education in everything, from roasting a potatoe to playing a piano. Poor Joe fell in love with her, and "love has no eyes"—so he married her. But soon after she entered on housekeeping, his eyesight came, and he saw his fix, that it was for "better or for worse." Like a true philosopher, he concluded to endure what he could not avoid or cure, and got along tolerably well only when he came to her butter—for his mother was a real butter-maker.

Every time he saw or tasted of Sally's butter, he felt the horrors. Her manner of making butter was somewhat as follows:

She thinks it of no consequence whether the milk-pail is sweet or sour—sets the milk in a warm room, because it is easier than to go into the cellar, and if some dirt should blow into the pans, she thinks every one must "eat a peck of dirt," and in nothing will it slip down easier than in butter—she lets the cream pots be open; and when she churns, forgets the poke, leaves the cream nearly at blood heat, that it may come quick.

When she takes it out of the churn, she picks out the bodies of all flies and spiders—the legs and wings are so small they can be swallowed. She works out half the butter-milk and sets it away for use. Poor Joe has seen so much butter of this kind that he declares that butter does not agree with his health, and will not taste it. Yet his wife wonders he does not try it, and marvels why he does not keep a dairy and make butter for market.

Jonathan was a younger brother of Joe, and he had occasion to eat at his brother's enough to know why he could not eat butter, declaring he never would marry without knowing what his bread would be buttered with. Following the bent of his fancy, he made several attempts at matrimony, and Julia Juniper also caught him, for there was always good butter on the table at tea, but he was determined to know who made it. On inquiry, she says:

"La me! mother makes the butter; I take lessons on the piano."

"Well," says Jonathan, "I want a wife that takes lessons on the churn—I shall look further."

After several unsuccessful attempts, and just ready to despair, he started in pursuit of stray cattle before breakfast, and wandered through the forest into the corner of the next town; and, weary and hungry, called at a decent looking house and called for some refreshment, which was cordially granted, for the family were what were called Irish Scotch—in religion, Presbyterian; and in hospitality, boundless.

Here he found the butter exactly right—though the weather was hot, the butter kept its shape as well as bees-wax. He catechised the old lady about her housewifery, for the bread was as right as the butter. The old lady said her health was feeble, she could do but little, and Jenny had the whole management. He made some roundabout inquiries about Jenny, and learned that she was a hearty, black-eyed lass of two-and-twenty; had never seen a piano or attended a ball, but knew the Assembly's catechism, could sing Old Hundred to a charm, spin flax, and darn stockings, and was then gone to town with butter. He lingered about, but she was delayed, and when his excuses for delaying were exhausted, he started. He could not get the good butter out of his mind; and how it happened I know not, but he found his way there again, and the result of his adventure was, he made a wife of Jane McKean. And now one lump of his butter is worth more than all Joe could make in a month. There is no trouble in going to market—the keepers of genteel boarding houses in the neighboring villages send and take it at the highest market price.

Now the main difference in these two women arises from the manner of training, though there is no difference in natural disposition. Old Madam Sly never looked on to see that Sally Sly did up her work right, but suffered her to sly with her work as she choosed, and though a good housekeeper herself, was altogether too indulgent, and like some other mothers thought more of getting Sally well married, than making her fit for a wife—while old Madam McKean was determined Jenny should be fit for any man's wife, whether she got married or not.

Perhaps there is no more certain criterion by which to judge a woman's character for neatness and good house-keeping, than by the quality of her butter. Find on the farmer's table a good solid, properly salted, well worked slice of butter, and you need not fear to eat the cakes or hash; but see a splash of half worked butter, salt in lumps, and a sprinkling of hair and flies' legs, you may be sure if you board there long, death will not be obliged to wait much for you to finish your peck of dirt.

My advice is, to young farmers, to make it a *sine qua non* in a wife that she makes prime butter, and the young ladies who aspire to be farmers' wives had much better be imperfect in filagree and music, than be dificient in the most important art of making butter, which smooths not only the sharp corners of crust and crackers, but will smooth the husband's temper.

THE DEAD SEA.

A singular terror has prevailed in the East from time immemorial with regard to the Dead Sea, or Lake Asphaltites. The scene of Divine vengeance in the olden time, it remains a monument of truth of sacred history. It is about 55 miles long and 20 wide. Nothing of dreariness can be conceived, which is not realized in the scenery which surrounds it. Its neighborhood is unaccompanied by vegetation, and is unsuited to the existence of animals, or of the human race. The water is bitter and nauseous, containing substances marked by these peculiarities to the extent of one fourth of its weight. Now and then a straggling and scared bird flies over its waters. Asphaltum floats on its surface, and an inflammable bitumen is found on its shores. Yet once its bed was the beautiful and fertile valley of Siddim; it was termed "the garden of the Lord," and contained no less than five cities, if we may believe the record of Moses, verified by the writings of Strabo, and Stephen of Byzantium. With the exception of Zoar all were destroyed, and their places became desolate.

In the spirit of inquiry, modern Christianity has endeavoured to ascertain how far the truth of these ancient records could be verified in our days. The latest attempts have been those of a young Irishman, (whose adventures have been described by Harriet Martineau,) and of Lieutenant Molyneux of the British navy. The former suffered dreadfully in his excursion, and soon after died at Jerusalem from illness brought on by fatigue and exposure. His papers, if he had any, were lost to the world. We have recently seen a brief account of Lieut. Molyneux's expedition, and will give a brief outline of its design and result. It will be just now more than usually interesting in consequence of a similar enterprise in progress, under the direction of Lieut. Lynch of the U. S. Navy.

On the 20th of August last, says a report which we notice in a late English literatry journal, Lieut. Molyneux landed from the Sparta at Acre, and with three volunteers, an interpreter, some camels and their attendants, and the ship's *dingey*, he proceeded on his journey. The travelling was, on the whole, difficult, and Tiberias, on the lake of that name, about eighteen miles in length, was reached the next morning. The party embarked, crossed it and made the descent of the river Jordan, which was accomplished with much difficulty, the water being shallow, the stream tortuous and muddy, and much interrupted by water-falls and weirs of stone, where immense quantities of fish are taken. To these difficulties impending the navigation, and often compelling the seamen to transport their boats over the carrying places, was added the strenuous opposition of the native Sheiks. Large sums were demanded of Lieut. Molyneux for permission to pass; frequent quarrels occurred, and it was only by occasional threats on his part, and the appearance of a resort to arms, that he forced his way along.

On the 3d of September he reached the Dead Sea. As he entered its waters and made sail on the dingey, the breeze freshened, and large patches of white foam were passed. The sea rose, and with it came an unearthly roar of the waves, like that of fearful breakers just ahead. At two o'clock P. M., says the log, in the belief that the boat was nearing the southern extremity of the sea, it was hauled to the wind, and the Lieutenant stood for the Western coast, which was crowned with "exceeding high mountains," with faces almost perpendicular. Having arrived at what was apparently the deepest water, soundings were obtained at 225 fathoms, and the armature of the lead brought up some pieces of *rock salt*. The water itself was of a dirty sandy colour, rapidly destroying metals, and producing an unpleasant greasy feeling to the touch, with an extremely disagreeable smell. "Every one and every thing in the boat was covered with a nasty shiny substance; iron was corroded and covered as if with coal tar." *No living thing was found in the waters.* A long line of bubbling foam extended the whole length of the sea, over which at night a white line of cloud was visible.

Having reached the termination of the lake, to which there is *no outlet*, although it receives five streams, the dingey was mounted on the backs of two camels, and the party proceeded to Jerusalem. This was the first time the boat of a man-of-war ever entered the Holy city. Lieut. Molyneux returned to the coast of Jaffa and joined his vessel. But he almost immediately took sick and died. We have no account of the fortune which attended his comrades. This death, like that of his predecessor, has excited a degree of awe in the minds of travellers. We trust that our own countryman, Lieut. Lynch, may be spared such an untimely fate as seems to have been the conclusion of similar expeditions.—*New York True Sun.*

Bacchus has drowned more than Neptune.

Varieties of Chartism.—It appears that there are Chartists of all descriptions. There are steady old Chartists of 30 years' standing; men who have borne the burden and heat of the day, and find themselves now thrust aside by mere suckling Chartists. There are physical force and moral force Chartists. There are simple Chartists, and Chartists who will join with any body in making a row, whatever the cause may happen to be. There are Union Chartists, who combine with their political profession schemes for the protection of the workman against the employer. There are Land Company Chartists who subscribe, we believe, a shilling a-week, and in due time ballot for an allotment, and draw, as may be, four acres of loam, of clay, of sand, of bog, or of stones. There is also a certain indescribable affinity between Chartists and Odd Fellows; at least the Chartists vehemently resent the rules which prevent the enrolment of that body. There are zealous Chartists and lukewarm Chartists; Chartists who will pay 6d a-week for the support of a delegate in London, or for the travelling expenses of an agitator, and Chartists who never pay a sous for these purposes. There are Chartists who revile Feargus O'Connor: others are scandalized at Cuffey. Some are for doing things all in order, and approaching the Throne only in the properest and most reverential manner; others are by no means particular on these points. There are democratic Chartists and loyal Chartists. To crown all, we have now a new variety announced, with four mild points instead of six strong ones; with triennial, instead of annual, Parliaments, and households, instead of universal suffrage. One thing is very clear from the result. The English people are disposed to organic change. They don't want a bran new Parliament. * * * This country seldom throws away. It will never throw away the existing House of Commons. *Ecce signum.* A lot of incendiaries have been poking up and scraping the whole island, and cannot, either by promises or bribes, or any means, get more than 65 men to devote, or rather pretend to devote themselves, to the task of agitating for a fundamental change of the Legislature. And those 65 separate of themselves in a fortnight. The bubble bursts almost before it is seen.—*London Times.*

Society for Improving the Condition of the Labouring Classes.—The annual meeting of this society, in London, was held on the 18th May, at Freemason's Tavern. A large concourse of Ladies, nobility and gentry were present. His Royal Highness Prince Albert presided.—After Prayers by the Bishop of London,—

Prince Albert rose, and was received with loud cheers. When they had subsided, he said—Ladies and gentlemen: when four years since this Society for the Improvement of the Condition of the Labouring Classes was first established on its present footing, I accepted, with pleasure, the offer made me of becoming its President. (Loud cheers.) I saw in this offer a proof of the appreciation the society entertained of my feelings, my sympathy, and my interest for the class of our community which has most of the toil and least of the enjoyments of the world. (Hear, hear, and cheers.) I conceived that great advantage would accrue to it from the endeavours of influential people, who were wholly disinterested, to act the part of friends to those who required advice and assistance, which only a friend could tender with advantage. (Loud cheers.) This society has always held this object before its eyes, and has ever been labouring in that direction. You are all aware that it was established to erect model lodging-houses, loan funds, and the allotment of land in different parts of the country; but it has been careful only to establish examples and models, mindful that any real improvement which was to take place must be the result of the exertions of the working people themselves.—(Cheers.) I have just come from the model lodging-house, the opening of which we celebrate this day—(cheers)—and I feel convinced that its existence will by degrees lead to the erection of others, and that it will lead to a complete change in the domestic comforts of the working classes, as it will exhibit to them, that with real economy can be combined advantages and comforts to which they have hitherto been strangers, whilst it will, at the same time, show those who possess capital which they are desirous to invest, that they may do so in connexion with this institution with great advantage and profit to themselves, dispensing, at the same time, those comforts which I have enumerated to their poorer brethren. (Cheers.) Depend upon it, it is to the interest of those classes who are so often contrasted, but whose interests are identical, to unite, and it is only ignorance which prevents them from uniting for each other's advantage. To dispel that ignorance, and to show the means how man can help man, notwithstanding the complicated state of civilized society, ought to be the aim of every philanthropic person. But it is most peculiarly the duty of those who, under the blessing of Divine Providence, enjoy station, wealth, and education. (Cheers.) Let them be careful how to avoid any dictatoral interference with labour and employment, which frightens away capital, destroys that freedom of thought and independence of action which must remain to every one if he is to work out his own happiness—(Loud cheers)—and to repose that confidence in each other, on which alone the enjoyment and mutual benefit of mankind rests.—After some further remarks appropriate to the subject, his Royal Highness resumed his seat amid loud cheers.

Republican Paris.—Is there any former lover of Paris who imagines that, when the barricades of the last insurrection have been removed, the devastations repaired, and the street lanterns mended, Paris will wear, with its republican face, the same aspect as it did of old? If there be such a man, let him still cherish the fond delusion, and not come and see. Or, would he learn the truth, let him try the experiment of taking from the fairest face he knows and loves, the gay, coquettish cap of gauze and ribbon, the light, butterfly-like *chef-d'œuvre* of the most tasty fancy of a French *marchande des modes*, and let him put on that head the Phrygian cap of liberty, the *bonnet rouge*, in all its startling coarseness of red cloth. He thinks, perhaps, that the face will be the same, or at least wear the same expression as before! Fatal mistake! Animated, gay with colour, flushed with the red reflected tints, picture-like even, may be the pretty face—but it will have utterly lost its former charm; it will look staring, vulgar, swaggering, disordered, at best Bacchante like. Or, to take a more psychological comparison, let him think back upon the time when he was in love, and wandered in the company of the beloved, and try to remember how he looked upon the objects that surrounded him. Of a surety, whatever their natural want of beauty, they wore a peculiar look of brightness; there was a magical veil of rose-colored charm upon all. Let him then reflect upon the aspect of the same spot when *she* is gone. The objects remained the same, but certainly they wore not the same air to his eyes; they were the identical objects he had looked upon before, and yet he could have sworn that they were changed—that the whole land-scape was discolored. And so it is with Paris. Streets, squares and houses are the same, but the moral appearance is totally altered: there is a changed look in the very air; the impression on the mind is as different as rose-colour is from gray upon the sense; the psychological tint has been washed out, blurred away, and replaced by a troubled, confused, indescribably unharmonious and uncongenial colour.—*Blackwood's Magazine.*

The Duchess of Orleans.—The Duchess of Orleans has been living at the last accounts at Eisenach, Sax-Weimar. She occupies apartments in the grand ducal palace. She lives in a very retired manner, and has no one near her but a femme de chambre. Her two sons have a tutor. She often walks with them in the charming environs of Eisenach. It is said she is to pass the whole summer there, and that she will perhaps fix her permanent residence at Eisenach. During the three hot months, she will occupy the three small apartments of the castle of Wertberg, devoted to the Grand Ducal family. It is said that Louis Philippe is also coming to fix himself at Eisenach, because living is less expensive there than in England.

The Latest Decrees of the Provisional Government.—Liberty! Equality! Fraternity! In the name of the Republic, the Provisional Government decrees as follows:—1. That every citizen shall possess an income of 50,000 francs, no more nor less. 2. That every citizen shall be exempt from influenza and colds in the head. 3. That no citizen shall cook his dinner or brush his boots, but that a paternal government shall do both for him. 4. That all citizens shall be equal in weight and height, as well as political privileges. 5. That all citizens, being workmen, shall be paid by the piece, and upon the principle that he who does the least shall receive the most. 6. That any citizen who has a good coat to his back is a tyrant and oppressor, and ought to lose it. 7. That Citizen Dumas having made great sums of money by writing novels, and the same being an infringement of liberty and equality, that all citizens be empowered henceforth to write as good novels as citizen Dumas. 8. That citizens Lemaitre, Victor Hugo, and Horace Vernet, having acquired great fame respectively by their acting, dramatic writing, and painting, and that the same being an infringement of the rights of man, which are naturally and eternally equal, that all citizens be empowered to act as well, write as well, and paint as well, respectively, as citizens Lemaitre, Victor Hugo, and Horace Vernet. 9. That, in order to carry out the wholesome principle, broached in the circular of citizen Carnot, no citizen shall be eligible for a sear in the National Convention who can spell his own name. 10. That every loaf shall be as big as two loaves. 11. That any man under the republic shall be as good as any three men under the monarchy. 12. That the future in general shall be, in France, one long unclouded holiday. "*Vive la Republic.*" Signed by the members of the Provisional Government. Hotel de Ville.—*The Man in the Moon.*

Chinese Junk.—There is not, perhaps, a more interesting exhibition in the vicinity of London than the Chinese Junk, which is now in the East India Docks, having performed a voyage from China to this country with a Chinese crew, under the conduct of Captain Kellett. This voyage, which was by the western route, not a little astonished the crew, who were merely accustomed to river navigation, and had no notion of losing sight of land. The junk, with all its equipments, warlike, ornimental, and religious, with its odd-looking Chinese crew, and with Captain Kellett himself, who is ready to explain the minutest details, is now open to public view. One step across the planks, and you are in the midst of a Chinese world—you have quitted the Thames for the vicinity of Canton. Brilliant colours shine upon the spectator from every side with all the formless gaity which is peculiar to the Chinese Gaudy Shields, as weapons of defence, hang along the deck—and jinjalls, a hybrid race between cannon and arquebusses, threaten on each side. If you would take a more concentrated view of Chinese existence, the grand saloon, is fitted up as a sort of museum, with all sorts of curiosities; or you may turn into a neat little chapel containing the idols which those serious Orientals who lounge about the deck are in the habit of worshiping. To those who are curious in naval architecture, the construction of the vessel, which is on a principle totally different from that of any European ship, will afford an inexhaustible subject of interest. On the occasion of her Majesty's visit on Tuesday, China satin was spread in every part of the vessel to receive the foot of Royalty.—*Times.*

Rivers.—What a splendid feature in the scenery of the globe do rivers exhibit!—rising from small and remote sources,—gradually swelling out into mighty currents,—rolling on in perpetual and uninterrupted floods,—and pouring their blue and transparent waters through ten thousand different channels, and spreading verdure, and fertility, and gladness on every side! Some rivers intersect continents, and bound the territories of empires. Some take sweeps of thousands of miles, foam over the barriers of mountains, and dive into interminable chasms; others wind beautifully along the calm valley, imparting verdure to the green sloping meadows, and cheering the eye of the shepherd piping on the hills. But the rivers of the New World surpass in magnitude even those of the Old. The river of the Amazons performs a course of 1200 leagues—an immense volume of water, spreading out to a great breadth, and proportionable depth; and such is its vast bulk, that other large rivers pour their contents into it, and yet its current seems little increased by the accession. The river St. Lawrence, in Canada, which runs through the large American lakes, after traversing a course of 900 leagues, pours its collected waters into the Atlantic Ocean. The river Mississippi is in length more than 700 leagues, and the Oronooko 750.—*Rhind's Studies in Natural History.*

The Solar System.—The number of known planets is now sixteen, which encircle the sun in the following order:—Mercury, Venus, Earth, Mars, Flora, Iris, Vesta, Hebe, Astræa, Juno, Ceres, Pallas, Jupiter, Saturn, Uranus, Neptune. There is reason to believe that other planets may be found beyond Neptune, and that more fragments may be discovered between Mars and Jupiter, since it may be presumed that the eight that we know of are the *debris* of a large one, the more so as it is probably not the only instance. The myriads of meteors that the earth annually meets with on the 12th of August and the 14th of November, are, no doubt, minute planetary bodies revolving round the sun, which, on entering the atmosphere, take fire by its sudden and violent compression. Their origin, it may be presumed, is analogous to that of the small planets, but the explosive force must have been much more intense to tear the original mass in such minute fragments. Occasionally meteorites have fallen of considerable size; one which appeared in the year 1780 was supposed to have a diameter of a quarter of a mile.—*Frazer's Magazine.*

The Planet Neptune.—This newly discovered planet has a diameter of 43000 miles, consequently it is about 200 times larger than the earth, and may be seen with a telescope of moderate power; the motion is retrograde at present, and its mean velocity of 12,000 miles an hour is six times slower than that of the earth. Being on the confines of the known system, and at the distance of 3,000 million miles from the sun, it can only have the 1300th part of the light and heat we receive from that body; but the deficiency of light, at least, may, in some measure, be supplied by moons, two of which have been discovered; besides, like *Saturn*, it has a ring, whose diameter is to that of the planet as three to two, and consequently 64,500 miles—the breadth of the ring is unknown.—"*Recent Discoveries in Astronomy*," an able article in *Frazer's Magazine for May.*