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ST. JOHN, TUESDAY, JUNE 9, 1840.

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DONALD A. CAMERON.
Office in Prince William-street, near the Market square, over the Marine Assurance Office.
TERMS—15s. per annum, exclusive of postage, half in advance.

Weekly Almanack.

June—1840.	Sun Rises.	Sun Sets.	Moon Rises.	Full Sea.
10 Wednesday	4 15	7 43	1 20	8 16
11 Thursday	4 15	7 43	1 42	9 5
12 Friday	4 15	7 44	2 8	9 49
13 Saturday	4 15	7 44	2 29	10 29
14 Sunday	4 15	7 45	Rises.	11 8
15 Monday	4 15	7 46	8 47	11 44
16 Tuesday	4 15	7 64	9 28	Morn

Full Moon 14th, 10h. 10m. ev. S.

BANK OF NEW-BRUNSWICK.
THOMAS LEAVITT, Esq., President.
Discount Days .. .. *Tuesdays* and *Fridays*.
Hours of Business, from 10 to 3.
BILLS or NOTES for Discount, must be left at the Bank before three o'clock on the days immediately preceding the Discount Days.

COMMERCIAL BANK OF NEW-BRUNSWICK
HENRY GILBERT, Esq., President.
Discount Days .. .. *Tuesdays* and *Fridays*.
Hours of Business, from 10 to 3.
BILLS or NOTES for Discount, must be lodged at the Bank before one o'clock on Mondays and Thursdays.

BANK OF BRITISH NORTH AMERICA.
SAINT JOHN BRANCH.
R. H. LISTON, Esquire, Manager.
Discount Days .. .. *Wednesdays* and *Saturdays*.
Hours of Business, from 10 to 3.
NOTES and BILLS for Discount to be left before three o'clock on the days preceding the Discount Days.

NEW-BRUNSWICK
MARINE ASSURANCE COMPANY.
Office open every day, (Sundays excepted,) from 10 to 3 o'clock.
JAMES KIRK, Esquire, President.
☞ All applications for Insurance to be made in writing

☞ NOTICE.

THE Subscribers having entered into Co-Partnership, under the Firm of *WATERHOUSE & TROOP*, would inform their Friends and the Public generally that they have taken the Store No. 12, *South Market Wharf*, lately occupied by Messrs. Adam & Davidson, where they will keep on hand

Flour, Corn Meal, Corn,
and a general assortment of
DRY GOODS AND GROCERIES,
Which will be sold cheap for Cash.
L. H. WATERHOUSE,
J. V. TROOP,
St. John, May 1st, 1840.

Dissolution of Partnership.

THE Copartnership heretofore existing between the subscribers, under the Firm of CRANE & ALLISONS, has been this day mutually dissolved by the retirement of C. F. ALLISON, and the business in future will be conducted here as usual by the Hon. WILLIAM CRANE and JOSEPH F. ALLISON, under the Firm of
CRANE & ALLISON.
All persons having claims against the late Firm, will please present them at their convenience, for adjustment; and all persons indebted to said Firm, will make payment to either of the subscribers.
WILLIAM CRANE,
CHARLES F. ALLISON,
JOSEPH F. ALLISON.
Sackville, N. B., 1st May, 1840.—3m

CAUTION.

LEFT the service of the subscriber, on the 28th ult. an Indented Apprentice to the House Carpenter and Joiner business, named *Thomas Cusic*, aged about 18 years.—All persons are forbid crediting him on my account, as I will not be responsible for any debts he may contract. JOHN WILSON.
St. John, 2d June.—p

☞ NOTICE.

ALL Persons having any legal demands against the Estate of CHARLES HOWE, late of the Parish of Upham, King's County, deceased, are requested to present their Accounts, duly attested, within Twelve Months from the date hereof: And those indebted to said Estate, are required to make immediate payment to
HANNAH HOWE,
Sole Administratrix.
Upham, King's County, November 25, 1839.—6m

NEW-BRUNSWICK
Marine Assurance Company,
(Incorporated by Act of the Legislature;)
CAPITAL, £50,000,
With power to increase to £100,000.

THE above Company having been organized, agreeably to the Act of Incorporation, will be ready to commence taking Risks on Vessels, Cargoes, and Freights, on and after Monday next, the 26th instant, on the most favorable terms.
JAMES KIRK, PRESIDENT.
St. John, 20th June, 1837.

Bank of British North America.

NOTICE is hereby given, that in accordance with an arrangement concluded between the Directors of this Bank and those of the Colonia Bank, this Branch is now authorised to grant Drafts on the Branches of the Colonial Bank,—
JAMAICA, Kingston, Montego Bay, Falmouth, Savannah-la-mar.
Barbados, Demerara, Trinidad,
Antigua, Dominica, Grenada,
Saint Lucia, Saint Kitts, Saint Vincent,
Tobago, Berbice, Saint Thomas,
Porto Rico, Saint Croix,
For sums of sterling money, payable in the currency of the Colony on which they are granted at the current Bank rate of Exchange for Bills on London at 60 days' sight.
ROBERT H. LISTON, MANAGER.
St. John, N. B., 11th August, 1838.

Marine Insurance.

AN Association of MERCHANTS having been formed for the purpose of Insuring *Vessels, Cargoes*, and *Freights*, have appointed a Committee of the following Gentlemen for the purpose of fixing premiums, arranging and settling losses, &c., viz:—JOHN DUNCAN, A. S. PERKINS, JOHN HAMMOND, and JOHN WALKER, Esquires.
Application to be made to
I. & J. G. WOODWARD, *Brokers.*
☞ Office, Peters' Wharf,
St. John, 21st April, 1840.

POWDER! POWDER!
The subscriber offers for sale, hourly expected per Neptune, *from London:*
100 QUARTER Barrels Blasting Powder
40 Half do. do. do.
50 Half do. F do.
20 Quarter do. IF do.
20 Half do. do. do.
20 Do. do. HF do.
12 Qr. do. do. do.
8 Qr. do. Cannister do.
The above will be sold "to arrive."
26th May. JAMES MALCOLM.

NEW STORE.

GILCHRIST & INCHES

Beg leave to acquaint the inhabitants of St. John and its vicinity, that they have commenced business in Mr. Sands' Brick Building, next door to the London House, *Prince William street, and have received per ships British Queen from London, Integrity from Liverpool, and Clutha from Greenock, their Spring Importations, consisting of the following articles, which will be sold at very low prices for CASH ONLY—viz:*

BLACK, Blue, Brown, and Green Broad CLOTHS, Cassimeres, Doe and Buckskin Trouser Cloths, black Forest Cloths, plain and figured Cashmere Vesting, Valentia do., Plain and fig'd Satin do., Summer CLOTHS; Mignionette, Gambroon, Cassinetts, Tweeds, Moleskins, red and white Flannels, grey and white Shirting and Sheeting Cottons, Light and dark fancy Prints, Furniture Prints; Printed Muslins, Printed Saxonies and Satteens, black and col'd Merinos, water'd Moreens, plain and fancy Ginghams, Muslin de Laine Dresses, fancy Cambric do.; black Bombazine, 4—4, & 5—4 black Crape; 4—4 Irish Linen, Long Lawns, black and brown Holland, Diaper, Towelling, Damask Table Cloths, Table Covers, Carpet Covers, Plaid Tartans: Cambric, Medium, Mull and Book Muslins, Bobbin Netts, Blond and fancy fig'd do,; white Leno, Quillings, Thread and Cotton Edgings and Insertion, Lace and Gauze Veils, Printed Cravats, Cotton Pocket Handkfs., white Cambric do.: Cotton, Thibet, Indiana, Lama and Challi Shawls and Handkfs. woollen Plaid do. Embroidered Cashmere Scarfs. Men's Silk Pocket Handkfs., black Bandanna and Brussels do., Genoa Scarfs, Plain and fig'd Satin do., Mayonet, Spanish Cloth and Satin Stocks; Ladies and Gents. Kid, Berlin and Lisle Gloves. Ladies Silk and Lace do., Children's Kid and Lisle do.; Ladies' white, black, and col'd Cotton Hose, Worsted, Merino, and Mohair do., China and Black Silk do., Children's Cotton do.; Men's Cotton, Worsted, and Merino Hose; Merino and Lambs' Wool Shirts and Pantaloons; Brown Cotton ditto; White Cotton CAPS; colored Webb and India Rubber Braces; Regatta Shirts; Men's Tam O'Shanter CAPS, McIntosh's Travelling ditto, Youth's Cloth and Fancy Velvet do.; Waterproof COATS; Umbrellas, Parasols; Worsted Bullion Fringe; Do. Do. with Ball; Orris Lace, Nankeens, Rolled Jaconetts, White and Col'd Counterpanes, Patent Persian Reels, Threads, Fancy Gilt Buttons, Plain and Fig'd Silk do., Cotton Warps, and a variety of other small wares. *St. John, 19th May*, 1840.

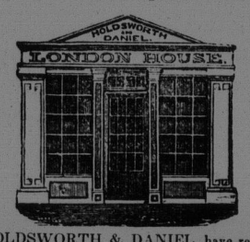
NEW STORE.

J. & H. FOTHERBY

INTIMATE to their friends and the public that they have taken the Store lately occupied by Mr. Waddington, next door to the *London House*, and have received per "*Eagle*" and "*British Queen*," from London, and "*Brothers*" from Liverpool, an extensive and well assorted stock of GOODS, consisting of
Black and colored Silks, plain and figured,
Satins and Sarsnets; Plain and fancy Ribbons,
Merinos, Saxonys, and Mousline de Laines,
Bombazines and Crapes; Hosiery and Gloves,
Umbrellas and Parasols,
Indiana, Thibet, and filled Shawls and Handkfs.
Black and colored Silk do. do.
Laces, Edgings and Insertions,
Thread do. do.
Bobbinets and Quillings,
Broad Cloths, Buckskins and Doeskins,
Cassimeres, Cassinets and Vestings,
Grey, White and Printed Cottons,
Cantoons, Satinetts and Tweeds,
Linens, Lawns and Diapers,
Table Cloths, Napkins and Towelling,
Druggets, Baizes and Padding,
Canvas, Osnaburg, Duck, &c. &c.
—ALSO—
A very extensive stock of Gentlemen's Beaver, Silk, Gossamer, and Paris HATS, of every shape and quality, from 4s. 6d. each.
A great variety of Boys' and Children's CLOTH CAPS.
A large assortment of Women's and Children's BOOTS and SHOES of every description.
☞ The above Goods have all been purchased in the English market by J. H. for CASH, and will be sold at the lowest possible prices for *Cash only*.
Prince William street, St. John,
May 12th, 1840.

Spring Importations.

WHOLESALE & RETAIL.



HOLDSWORTH & DANIEL have received their usual extensive assortment of
LONDON AND MANCHESTER
GOODS,
Per ships *Eagle* and *British Queen*, from London and *Brothers* from Liverpool.
Prince William Street, May, 1840.

REMOVAL.

THE Rev. J. G. MACGREGOR most respectfully intimates that his Select Classical Academy is now removed from behind St. Stephen's Church, and will be opened on Monday the 4th instant, in a new, commodious, and well aired apartment—perfectly retired—erected for the purpose, on the hill, on a new lot immediately adjoining the dwelling house of Mr. Paterson. A few pupils can be admitted to join a young Class for Grammar—or one reading Cornelius Nepos—or one reading Virgil.
St. John, May 2, 1840.

NOTICE.

THE Subscribers are authorized to arrange claims for and against Mr. THOMAS S. HARVEY, formerly of this City, Merchant; Persons, therefore, having any against Mr. H., will be pleased to hand a statement thereof into their Office; and any indebted to him will please pay the same to W. & F. KINNEAR.
St. John, 7th April, 1840.—10w.

FOR SALE,

THE Lot of LAND belonging to the subscriber, situate in Germain street, next adjoining the Premises of John Kinnear, Esq. being 40 feet front on side street and extending back 105 feet, with a passage way of ten feet in breadth from the rear of the Lot to Queen street. There being a Cellar and Foundation wall on the Premises, they will suit any person desiring to build thereon immediately. The terms will be known by application to the subscriber or any of his Brothers
April 28 W. B. KINNEAR.

DR. BOTSFORD begs leave to inform the public, that he now occupies the House adjoining Mr. P. BESNARD, in Horsefield street, where he may be found by those who require his Professional assistance. April 28.

The Garland.

From the Metropolitan for May.

THOUGHTS.

I saw a little pleasure boat
Upon a summer sea,
Its waving pennons all afloat,
And sailing fearlessly;
And I thought of youth in its
Season of brightness,
With a brow all joy, and a heart
All lightness.

I saw a green and flowery plain
On a laughing April day,
But there came a passing shower of rain,
And swept the flowers away;
And I thought of love with its
Hopes and fears,
Its joys and sorrows, its smiles
And tears.

I saw a fragrant spicy land
Changed to a land of death;
A land of resolution fanned
By the hot Sirocco's breath;
And I thought of adversity's
Chilling power,
How it withers and kills in
One short hour.

I saw an ancient mansion lone,
Wrapt in sepulchral gloom,
Its beauty and its freshness gone,
A mansion of the tomb;
And I thought of age all scathed
And blighted,
And left alone sad and benighted.

I saw two lovely flowrets grow
Upon a stem so fair,
But there came a shadowy
Viewless hand,
And left its impress there;
And I thought of the severed
Spirit's breath,
Of the chill, the icy hand
Of death.

I saw a bright unearthly thing
Its snowy pinions trying,
And Oh! I heard it sweetly sing
Of heaven as it was flying,
And I thought of a spirit
Winging its way
To the gates of immortality.

Miscellaneous.

THE YOUNG PHYSICIAN.
BY CHARLES P. ILSLEY.

(Concluded.)

Never, as the reader perceives, could love affair be in a more promising train than our hero's—and yet, never, perhaps, did he pass a more restless night than the one in which the conversation related in the last chapter took place. Harrassed by doubts and fears, not wholly unmingled, it is true, with what a very poetical friend of ours styles the "treacle of life"—Hope, Rodney passed the hours rather uncomfortably, one moment resolving to hazard all at once, make an offer, and be either the accepted or the rejected—the next as firmly resolved to conquer his passion, and by avoiding, learn to forget the object of it. Indeed, our hero was in just that state of mind and heart which indicates the crisis of a love-fever.

We might here enter into a pathological description of this disease, but as its nature is so well known, and its diagnostics so strikingly manifest to the most common observer, it would be a waste of time. The upshot of this night of tossing and turning was, a full determination of our physician that he would within twenty-four hours, prescribe himself a dose which would work a speedy cure or prove as speedily fatal.

In the afternoon of the succeeding day as he was making his rounds among his humbler patients, one of them, a bed-ridden old woman, who had often been a recipient of the "blessed creature's" bounty, as he styled the unknown lady, exhibited a countenance full of meaning as he entered her chamber; and before he had fairly got into the room, she exclaimed—

"Well, Doctor, I have found her out at last!"

"Found her out!" replied Rodney, not knowing to whom she alluded—"found her out!—who pray?"

"Who, Doctor! Why who should it be, but the blessed creature—the poor woman's friend?"

"Ah, how did that happen?" said Rodney, hardly able to restrain his curiosity.

"Why, the blessed creature came to see me this forenoon, and when she went away dropped her handkerchief on the stairs, where my daughter found it when it was too late to recall her."

"But how could you learn who she was by her handkerchief?"

"Why, was not her name—the blessing of Heaven rest upon her and hers!—written with her own dear hand in one corner of it?"

"May I see it?" inquired Frederic—"I have long had a curiosity to know who she is."

"Well did I know that, Doctor," replied the garrulous old woman—"I once asked her name, but she turned it off with some kind inquiry about my health and wants—and I thought it was not polite to be over-curious you know."

"But what made you think I had any interest in knowing her?" said Rodney smiling.

"Have you not said as much a thousand times, Doctor," was the chuckling reply—"when you have asked me if she had been here? I saw through it all long ago. You should have seen how sweetly the blessed creature blushed the other day, when I told her she was too good for this sinful world, and that there was but one man in it worthy to be her husband, and that was Doctor Rodney. Ah, Doctor," she continued with a wise shake of the head—"old eyes can read young hearts better than printed books!"

"But where is the handkerchief?" said Rodney, laughing heartily at the old lady's pleasantry.

"Here it is," said she, taking it from under the adjoining pillow, where she had placed it—"here it is, as nice and white as her own lovely self."

Frederic took it, and hastily turning down the corners of its neat folds, he searched for the owner's name. As his glance fell upon it his eye suddenly brightened and a deep glow overspread his face—"just like the young lady's"—as his patient remarked.

"You may take it to her, Doctor, if you can find out where she lives," said she, "but remember," she laughingly added, "I shall expect a token when the happy day arrives."

"Certainly—certainly," said Rodney, scarcely heeding the remark, as he carefully disposed of the handkerchief and left the room.

At an early hour that evening our physician ascended the marble steps of 23, Park Row, with a heart throbbing with strong emotions. His hand trembled as he touched the bell, and he felt half inclined to beat a retreat. A moment after he was ushered into the presence of Clara. A mutual embarrassment attended their meeting. Clara's springing from the conversation she had held with her father, being fresh in her mind, and Frederic's from a sense of the motive which induced the visit.

Mr. Danvers was present when Frederic entered, but soon took his leave, remarking as he went, with peculiar archness in his tone, which called the warm blood to his daughter's cheeks—

"I shall leave you, Clara, to exercise that particular *privilege* we spoke of last evening!"

"Father insists upon it," said Clara, after he had gone, smiling, and endeavouring to recover from the confusion so lately manifested—"that as this is leap year, we ladies are privileged to do all the talking—a right, some are ill-natured enough to say we always exercise, whether entitled to it or not."

A desultory conversation followed this remark, during which Rodney took from his bosom the handkerchief given him by the old woman, and held it carelessly in his hand. Clara did not recognize it at first, but presently fixing her eye upon it she exclaimed in a tone of surprise, "My handkerchief! why how came you by that Doctor?"

"I picked it up in the course of my ramble this afternoon," said he with a smile.

"Strange, I have not missed it until this very moment—where could I have dropped it!" she continued, trying to recollect where she had been.

"Do you know old Mrs. Thompson—" said Frederic very significantly—"a poor bed-ridden patient of mine in Duane street?"

"There,—I recollect now! I did call on the poor woman this morning—did you find it there?"

"The woman's daughter picked it up on the stairs, and Mrs. Thompson commissioned me to deliver it to the owner, if I could *find her out!*" added he with a tone full of meaning.

"I see how it is," said Clara, the eloquent blood mounting to her temples—"it would be useless for me to attempt further concealment. I acknowledge myself fairly found out. But if there is any merit to be attached to my little charities it must be ascribed to my dear father, for I have been but his almoner."

"Pardon me, then, dear Clara," said Rodney in an impassioned tone, taking her hand—"for seeking to test the extent of your generosity. You have in your possession one gift, which presumptuously perhaps, I would crave—a treasure dearer to me than all others—this hand?"

We will not stop to speak of the feelings which thrilled Clara, at this certainly not unexpected request. She hesitated a moment, while the rich blood again suffused her lovely face and neck.

"Excuse me, Frederic," she at last said with strong emotion, though one less interested than her lover would have detected a roughish archness in her reply.

"You are too late. Were it mine to give it should be freely yours—but"—glancing her eye from Rodney's blank and fallen countenance to her imprisoned hand—"it is already in the possession of one, who, if he deem it worth his keeping, may one day repent its forcible seizure."

"Never, dearest girl—my own—never!" was Rodney's joyful exclamation—a glow of rapture chasing away the shades of gloom from his face, as he pressed the little white hand he held repeatedly to his lips.

The patient reader will perceive that our physician's prescription had a marvellous effect. It is hardly necessary to detain him with an account of what followed. In due time, to use the words of a poetical friend, there was—

"A gathering of fond friends,—
Brief, solemn words, and prayer,—
A trembling to the fingers' ends,
As hand in hand they swear.

Sweet cake, sweet wine, sweet kisses,
And so the deed was done;
Now for life's love and blisses—
The wedded two are one."

PERSIAN GARDENS.—To me, there is no luxury in Persia comparable to their gardens, and my custom was at an early hour, on horse back, to ride through extensive grounds, planted with the choicest fruit trees and other produce. These grounds are left open to the stranger, and although belonging to many proprietors, their boundaries are merely a row of trees or a gutter of water. The Persian mode of irrigation is ingenious and complete, their soil most prodigal, their peaches, melons, and grapes of a flavour unknown to Europe. Then they have the olive grounds, very extensive, and the luxury on horseback of inhaling the blossoms (which are very evanescent) in a thicket of flowers (if I may so say) for miles around: and it must be felt to be understood. I do love to revel in the Persian gardens. What is there to be compared to these living emblems of genuine magnificence. I can explore the streaks of a tulip, and snuff up the fragrance of the violet, with an indescribable pleasure which art can never afford. I can even dissect a bramble, and discover beauties in its repulsive branches—and no inglorious plant either, since it was once solicited to become some sovereign of the forest. I had never such a conception of Eden before, where "all things smiled." It is customary to form parties and to spend days in the gardens, pitching a tent, &c. but this is unnecessary, since the night air gives no humidity. Give a "panabad," or six pence to the proprietor, you may remain in his garden all day and choke yourself with fruit, which forms much of the summer food of the Persians. The Prince had other large gardens near Tabreez, his occasional resort, but more particularly for that of his household.—[Persian Reminiscences in the Monthly Magazine.

Romance in Humble Life.—About five years ago, when the weaving trade of Paisley suffered considerable stagnation, a middle-aged female, who had been thrown out of employment, left Paisley with a small stock of coarse twilling, to *hawk* it through some towns in England; and her brother, should she succeed, was to furnish fresh supplies. Time went on but no accounts reached Paisley of the subject of this notice till her friends gave up every hope, thinking her dead, unknown and unnoticed in a strange land. Still, among her brother's family, faint glimmerings of hope would occasionly dawn, and the younger branches would whisper of "auntie's return." But up to a week before last, all was misery and conjecture, when a native of Paisley happened to be journeying through one of the northern towns of England, and, at the house where he "put up," heard a story of a countrywoman of his who about five years ago had been struck with a paralytic stroke depriving her at once of the use of her limbs and the power of speech; in this affecting state she had been conveyed to the county hospital, where she still remained. The mind of the individual, who listened to this story, immediately recurred to the singular disappearance of his townswoman, and he lost no time in visiting the place in question, where to his astonishment he found her enjoying apparent goodhealth, but mentally quite *hors de combat*. A letter was instantly despatched to her brother, who a few days ago went up and claimed her; and both arrived at Leith on Friday afternoon, in one of the steamers from Hull, and left the same evening by the canal boat for Glasgow. If we did not know, from the source we have obtained the information, that what we have shortly stated is true, we would scarcely believe that, in these days of quick travelling, such an occurrence could have taken place without being sooner discovered.—[Caledonian Mercury.]

A ROMANTIC ADVENTURE.—An English paper says the following adventure has of late been the subject of much conversation. On an evening early in March last, about dusk, a commercial traveller was proceeding from Cheltenham to Glocester in a gig, when he was accosted by a respectably dressed lady, who informed him that she had been disappointed by the coach, and requested him to give her a seat in his gig to Gloucester. Commercial travellers are proverbally gallant and good-natured; and the gentleman of the road in this instance possessed all the best characteristics of the 'order.' He was happy at the opportunity afforded him of being of the least service to a lady, whose petition was couched in the most moving terms; and, delighted rather than otherwise with his good fortune, which had thrown such a companion in his way to beguile the solitariness and tedium of his journey, he at once granted the request, and handed the lady to the seat at his side.

The ladies proportions were somewhat of the largest, and the arm which the traveller assisted as she sprang into the vehicle, appeared capable of defending its possessor from any improper liberties. Whether this circumstance induced the traveller to cast his eyes downwards, to observe whether all proportions corresponded, or whether, like many other gentlemen of his craft, he boasted of being a connisseur in fine ancles, we do not know; but the story goes that, while his eyes did wander toward the feet of his companion, the sight was far from being gratified by detecting something which bore very much the appearance of a man's trowsers peeping from beneath a silk cloak and flounced petticoat.

All the comfortable reminiscences of past dangers, and all the anecdotes which he had over heard or read from the Newgate Calender, came fresh to his recollection. He had no doubt he was riding cheek by jowl with a second Dick Turpin, who was only waiting a suitable opportunity to rob, and perhaps to murder him. A lucky iden rose in his mind; he drew his handkerchief from his pocket; it fell into the road; it was a splendid 'wipe,' and as valuable as the one that an Egyptian gave to Othello's mother; he could not think of losing it, but his horse was too hasty-tempered to allow him to trust the reins into strange hands—a thousand apologies; but would the lady be kind enough to step out and pick up the handkerchief which was now some yards in the rear of the gig. The lady readily assented, and while she was performing the errand, the commercial gentlemen gave the whip to his fiery courser, and soon left his suspicious fellow *voyageur* far behind. When he felt it prudent to moderate his speed, he discovered that the lady had left in the seat, when she dismounted, a handsome muff, and, putting his hand inside of it, he found a brace of pistols, loaded, capped, and balled; and with the muff and its formidable contents, the traveller arrived safely in Gloucester, congratulating himself most heartily on the narrow escape which he had experienced.

A HINT TO BELLES.—Lady Blessington says, (and surely she ought to know), that those who are formed to win general admiration, are seldom calculated to bestow individual happiness.

It is *said* that a piece of anchovy almost instantly restores the just tone of voice to any one who has become hoarse by public speaking.

NECESSITY OF MENTAL CULTURE.—Contemplate, at this season of the year, one of the magnificent trees of the forest, covered with thousands and thousands of acorns. There is not one of these acorns that does not carry within itself the germ of a perfect oak, as lofty and as wide spreading as the parent stock; which does not enfold the rudiments of a tree that would strike its roots in the soil, and lift its branches toward the heavens, and brave the storms of a hundred winters. It needs for this but a handful of soil, to receive the acorn as it falls, a little moisture to nourish it, and protection from violence till the root is struck. It needs but these; and these it does need, and these it must have; and for want of them, trifling as they seem, there is not one out of a thousand of those innumerable acorns which is destined to become a tree.

Look abroad through the cities, the towns, the villages of our beloved country, and think of what materials, their population, in many parts already dense, and every where rapidly growing, is, for the most part, made up. It is not lifeless enginery, it is not animated machines, it is not brute beasts, trained to subdue the earth; it is rational, intellectual beings. There is not a mind, of the hundreds of thousands in our community, that is not capable of making large progress in useful knowledge; no one can presume to tell or limit the number of those who are gifted with all the talent required for the noblest discoveries. They have naturally all the senses and all the faculties—I do not say in as high a degree, but who shall say in no degree?—possessed by Newton, or Franklin, or Fulton. It is but a little which is wanted to awaken every one of these minds to the conscious possession and the active exercise of its wonderful powers. But this little, generally speaking, is indispensable. How much more wonderful an instrument is an eye than a telescope! Providence has furnished this eye; but art must contribute the telescope, or the wonders of the heaven remain unnoticed. It is for want of the little, that human means must add to the wonderful capacity for improvement born in man, that by far the greatest part of the intellect, innate in our race, perishes undeveloped and unknown. When an acorn falls upon an unfavorable spot, and decays there, we know the extent of the loss;—it is that of a tree, like the one from which it fell;—but when the intellect of a rational being, for want of culture, is lost to the great ends for which it was created, it is a loss which no one can measure, either for time or for eternity.—*Edward Everett.*

Union of the Intellectual and Corporeal principles. Our life exists in a mysterious union of the corporeal and intellectual principles, an alliance of singular intimacy, as well as of strange contrast, between two extremes of being. In their due relation to each other, and in the rightful discharge of their respective functions, I do not know whether the pure etherial essence itself, (at least as far as we can comprehend it, which is but faintly,) ought more to excite our admiration than this most wondrous compound of spirit and matter. I do not know that it is extravagant to say, that there is a signal display of the divine skill in linking those intellectual powers, which are the best image of the Divinity, with the forms and properties of matter, as in the creation of orders of beings barely disembodied and spiritual. When I contrast the dull and senseless clod of the valley, in its unanimated state, with the curious hand, the glowing cheek, the beaming eye, the discriminating sense which dwells in a thousand nerves, I feel the force of that inspired exclamation, "I am fearfully and wonderfully made!" and when I consider the action and reaction of soul and body on each other, the impulse given to volition from the senses; and again to the organs by the will; when I think how thoughts—so exalted, that, though they comprehend all else, they cannot comprehend the laws of their own existence—are yet able to take a shape in the material air, to issue and travel from one sense in one man to another sense in another man;—so that, as the words drop from my lips, the secret chambers of the soul are thrown open, and its invisible ideas made manifest—I am lost in wonder. If to this I add the reflection, how the world and its affairs are governed, the face of nature changed, oceans crossed, continents settled, families of men gathered and kept together for generations, and monuments of power, wisdom, and taste erected, which last for ages after the hands that reared them have turned to dust,—and all this by the agency of that fine intellectual principle, which sits modestly concealed behind its veil of clay, and moves its subject organs, I find no words to express my admiration of that union of mind and matter, by which these miracles are wrought.—*Edward Everett.*

CEDAR.—There is no evergreen tree in our climate so beautiful as the cedar. It is fragrant too and free from insects. The white cedar is found growing indigenously only in low or wet ground, but if transplanted it will live almost any where unless it be in a barren sand. It does best on a clay sub-soil. Unlike the balsam fir, the cedar, planted in open ground, becomes more beautiful as it grows old, for hundreds of years. Its rich orange green contrasts finely with the dark and somewhat gloomy tinge of the fir, and with the lighter green of the deciduous trees. The pine too makes a beautiful tree when it has its growth out of the thick forest, and it attains a great size.

NEW VEGETABLE.—Amongst the numerous newly-introduced vegetables, none has been found so highly and generally useful for almost every culinary purpose where fruit is required, as the Tobolsk rhubarb. The cultivation and general management is the most simple; the most inexperienced may obtain a supply of early stalks without possessing an inch of land; every family from the nobleman to the cottager, would do well to possess it, the quality and flavour being superior to all other varieties.

A VILLAIN.—The Boston Zion's Herald cautions the public against an insinuating scamp, a saddlery and harness maker by the name of Charles Machette, who has married two or three women all of whom are living, and after having remained with them sufficiently long to use up whatever value they may have possessed, most inhumanely deserting them, to practice the same villainous act upon another. The Herald alluding to his second or third marriage to a respectable lady of Boston, says:—"We cannot go into particulars, but the circumstances were of a most aggravated and melancholy character. He took her to New York city, and soon began to neglect her. He possessed himself of her money, which she had been for years earning, and sold her clothes, and deserted her, leaving her in a distant city among strangers, destitute and lonely. She returned to her friends, but it was only to die. She went down to the grave, literally dying of a broken heart."

The way to win a Kiss.—The late Mr. Bush used to tell a story of a brother barrister. As the coach was about starting before breakfast, the modest limb of the law approached the landlady, a pretty Quakeress, who was seated near the fire, and said he could not think of going without giving her a kiss.—"Friend," said she, "thee must not do it." "Oh, by Heavens, I will!" replied the barrister. "Well, friend, as thou hast sworn, thee may do it; but thee must not make a practice of it."