The Weekly Observer.

Established in 1818. Under the title of "The Star." Whole No. 1115.

ST. JOHN, TUESDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1839.

Vol. XII. No. 14.

PUBLISHED ON TUESDAYS, BY
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.

Oct.—1839.	Sun Rises.	Sun Sets.	Moon Rises.	Full Sea.
2 Wednesday - -	5 59	5 35	0 36	7 56
3 Thursday - -	6 0	5 38	1 45	8 55
4 Friday - -	6 1	5 36	2 58	9 32
5 Saturday - -	6 2	5 35	3 59	10 17
6 Sunday - -	6 3	5 33	5 2	10 49
7 Monday - -	6 4	5 31	Sets.	11 20
8 Tuesday - -	6 5	5 29	5 43	11 48

New Moon 7th, 9h, 34m. morning.

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
FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.
Office open every day, (Sundays excepted,) from 11 to 1 o'clock.
JOHN M. WILMOT, ESQUIRE, PRESIDENT.
Committee for September:
E. P. HAZEN, JOHN HAMMOND, DANIEL ANSLEY.
☞ All Communications by Mail, must be post paid.

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

JUST PUBLISHED,
And for sale at the Observer Office, and at the several Bookstores in the City,
A SECOND EDITION OF
"REMARKS
ON THE
DISPUTED POINTS OF BOUNDARY
Under the Fifth Article of the Treaty of Ghent,"
Containing some additional Remarks.
With a Map of the Disputed Territory.—Price 2s. 6d. per copy. 11th June.

5th September, 1839.

The following Goods in Store for sale:—
400 CHESTS Souchong TEA,
300 do. Congo and Bohea do.,
250 Kegs TOBACCO,
1200 Boxes assorted Window GLASS,
12 Coils CORDAGE,
156 Bolts CANVAS,
103 Boxes Mould and Dipt CANDLES,
185 Barrels Navy Bread,
151 Do. Canada and Nova Scotia BEEF,
40 Do. Nova Scotia PORK,
400 Boxes Liverpool SOAP,
10 Hhds. and 45 barrels SUGAR,
58 Bales Cotton Warp,
12 Bales Grey COTTONS,
15 Do. Rose BLANKETS,
5 cases 3-4 and 6-4 Merinos,
2 bales Homespuns and Checks,
160 kegs and bags assorted NAILS,
100 bags ditto SPIKES,
4 hogsheads LOAF SUGAR,
150 pieces Brown CANVAS, Duck and Oznaburg,
5 tons common BARLEY,
500 sides Sole and Upper LEATHER,
17 cases India Rubber SHOES,
14 ditto Writing PAPER and Blank Books,
25 bags Black Pepper,
100 ditto Yellow CORN,
100 barrels CORN MEAL,
100 ditto RYE FLOUR,
75 bags Madeira NUTS,
68 kegs Ground GINGER,
25 barrels Butter and Water CRACKERS,
13 bags COFFEE,
400 kegs White, Green, and Blue PAINTS,
500 assorted CHAIRS,
150 pieces assorted CLOTHS, Russel Cord, &c.
675 ditto PRINTS and FURNITURES,
32 ditto CARPETINGS,
8 tons OAKUM,
13 barrels WALNUTS.
—ALSO—
Boxes of Chocolate and Cocoa Paste, kegs Salt Petre, bales of Feathers, race Ginger, Castile Soap, Sperm Candles, pieces Blanketing, Tea Kettles and Hollow Ware, Franklin, Cooking, and close Stoves, Chain Cables and Anchors, American Tar, pale and brown Seal Oil, casks Whiting, casks Putty, Red and Yellow Ochre, firkins Canada Butter, Cut Nails, bags Shot, Gun and Blasting Powder, Scented Soap, tons of Varnish, jars Spirits of Turpentine, English Umber, Lytharge, Dutch Pink, English Pink, Olympion Green, pale and deep Crome Yellow, Prussian Blue, Rose Pink, Sugar of Lead—with many other articles.
10th Sept. J. & H. KINNEAR.

H. & P. McCULLOUGH
HAVE removed their stock of Goods to the store on the corner of King and Germain streets, formerly occupied as the Post Office, and invite the attention of the public to their extensive assortment of *Silks, Woollens, Cottons, Linens, Made Clothes*, &c., all at reduced prices.
St. John, August 27.

JAMES OTTY & CO., beg to return their warmest thanks to those friends who so kindly came forward to assist them in rescuing their property from the awful conflagration on Saturday night last.
J. O. & CO., would inform their friends and the Public generally, that they have removed their Goods to that new store in Water street, opposite the Counting House of James T. Hanford, Esq., where they offer for sale a general assortment of *Dry Goods and Groceries, Chains, Anchors, Cordage, Canvas, &c.*
St. John, 23d August, 1839.

JAMES AGNEW begs to return his grateful acknowledgments to his friends who so promptly assisted him in the removal of his property on the night of the 17th inst.
He would further state that his place of business is now in a part of Mr. George Whittekir's house in King-street, where by unremitting attention to his business of Watch & Clockmaking, &c. he solicits a continuance of public favor and support.
24th August, 1839.

REMOVAL!
THOMAS EDWARD MILLIDGE having been compelled by the late calamitous fire to remove from Nelson Street, will continue business as Commission Merchant, &c. in the Office adjoining that of Messrs. G. D. Robinson & Co. on Peters' Wharf. St. John, Aug. 20.—4†

Valuable Properties
FOR SALE.
THAT well known Valuable Stand for Business, near the Church, in Sussex Vale, well adapted for a House of Entertainment; together with four acres of LAND under cultivation. There are on the premises a House, Store, Barn and other Outhouses.
Also, a Lot of LAND containing about Fifty Acres, a part of which is excellent Intervale, and cuts annually thirty tons Hay—situated about one mile below the Church, and formerly belonging to the Estate of the late Samuel Fairweather.
Also, a Lot of WOOD LAND, containing about Two Hundred and Fifty Acres, adjoining the property of the late Hon. G. H. Hazen.
These Properties are on the main Post Road, and well worthy the attention of purchasers. Terms made easy, on application to
XENOPHON COUGLE,
September 31, 1839. *Sussex Vale.*

VALUABLE FREEHOLD,
FOR SALE.
THE Subscriber offers for sale that large and pleasantly situated HOUSE, owned and occupied by himself, situate in Queen Street. Should any person be disposed to purchase the above property, possession might be had either on the 1st of November next, or on the 1st May following. The payments would be made easy; and the premises may be viewed at any time, on application to the subscriber.
Aug. 31. T. L. NICHOLSON.

FOR SALE,
A DWELLING HOUSE in Duke street, together with the Land on which it stands, at present under a rent of one year from the first of May last, of £60 per annum. The House is in good order, contains five Rooms with fire places, five Bedrooms, Kitchen and Pantries, a good frost proof Cellar, an excellent and never failing well of Water, Woodhouse, &c. For further particulars apply to
JAMES HARRIS,
(HARRIS & ALLAN'S.)
Also for Sale, a good strong young cart MARE, six years old, rising seven, in excellent order, having had a summer's fine pasturage in Norton. If required, also, a good one horse CART, almost new, and Cart Harness complete.—Apply as above.
St. John. August 27, 1839.

For Sale or to Let,
THAT pleasantly situated new BUILDING, near the new Methodist Chapel, containing eight Rooms for Franklins, and two Cellar Kitchens.—It is nearly finished, and can be ready to occupy in ten days. For further particulars enquire of
W. H. SCOVIL,
Aug. 27. Sands' Buildings, Water street.

Valuable MILL and MILL PRIVILEGE, LAND,
Belonging to the Estate of EDWARD DRURY & CO.
FOR SALE.
AN excellent single SAW MILL at Mispeck, only ten miles from the City, well supplied with abundance of Water by a large Lake. There is also fitted up, in the most approved manner, two Circular Saws for cutting Flooring, Staves, &c.
Also, about 1000 Acres of LAND fronting on the Bay Shore, well timbered which will be sold with the Mill or seperately, as may be agreed upon.
Terms and further particulars made known on application at the store of the late Firm of E. DRURY & Co.
July 30, 1839.

The Garland.

The Early Dead.

They go, a fresh and beautiful band,
To the sunny sky of the "spirit land;"
To the music soft of an angel choir,
They hymn their joy on a golden lyre;
Gladly, ah gladly, they soar away,
As a bird unc aged, or a child at play.

They go, while the rainbow of hope is fair,
Its arch unbroken by sin or care;
While the rosy tint of their life's young glow,
Is as bright as a sunbeam on beds of snow;
And they pass as gently, as softly on,
As the snow flake melting, till all are gone.

They go, while untouched by the opening blast,
Which withering time on the old hath cast;
While fancy primeth the amethyst hue
With the diamond glittering and blending through,
As the nightly host in the mildest beam,
Or th' imprisoned trust of the lovers dream.

They go, when the tendrils of love entwine
Round the heart, untouched by the wintry wind;
While the spring hath nought in its early bloom
For its lovely ones of despair or gloom;
While each balmy urn on the flowery strand
Sends forth rich odors through all the land.

They go, ere the lattice on which they clung
Of its fairest and dearest hath lost not one,
Till lost to the bark is its guide and stay,
Tossing about on the tideless way,
They go while are mirrored their cherished forms
Which the stream of youth on its bosom warms.

They go—and why should they linger here,
Outliving all gifts that are sweet and dear,
Till the crystal drop at the morning flies,
And life's fair stream on the fountain dries?
Ah! mourn for the things that to earth are wed,
But not, ah mourn not, the early dead.

Miscellaneous.

FORTUNE'S FROLICS.

A number of years ago, there came to reside in the city of Bath a worthy elderly gentleman and his wife; she was nervous, and he was gouty. Having no children, they had begun to languish in the country; but now they had the pleasure of thinking that the lady's nerves would be strengthened; and that the celebrated waters, combined with the celebrated doctors, would, without fail, dislodge the gout. Leaving part of their establishment at Hillberry Lodge, they only brought with them their trusty, thrifty housekeeper, Mrs. Deacon, who had been almost from time immemorial in the family, and had the interest of her master and mistress at heart. After being comfortably settled at Bath, both of the invalids began to find the change of air beneficial to them, and with plenty of money they did not want for society, Mr. Hillberry being exceedingly hospitable and fond of good living, of which the gout bore excellent testimony.

If matters went on placidly above stairs, it was more than could be said for the lower regions. "War to the knife" had been declared between Mrs. Deacon and every succeeding cook, for in the space of a month she had engaged and turned off three. The waste and extravagance of the Bath cooks was almost beyond belief. The pounds of butter that disappeared in a twinkling, the knots of sugar, the heads of cloves and nutmegs, was enough to drive a saint distracted, and there were nothing but murmurs and complaints from day to day. The gold ear-rings and lace veils gave proof positive as to what purpose their plunder was devoted, and Mrs. Deacon believed, that if ever there was one set of people above another that deserved condign punishment, it was the cooks of Bath. The worthy old couple were much annoyed by this long-continued warfare and the bitter complaints of the housekeeper, and they both agreed, that, were it not for the cooks, Bath would have been without a fault, and they were almost afraid to meet Mrs. Deacon in the morning with her list of grievances and her schemes for bringing about a reform. At length, after a dreadful blow-up between Mrs. Deacon and Molly, the former wrought up to the highest pitch, and on the point of boiling over, she came to announce to her master and mistress that another Bath cook was out of the question, and that next morning she intended going off to Bristol, to see if she could find a girl there that would suit her purpose. Leave was asked and obtained, and away drove Mrs. Deacon in the coach, and in due time set down at the abode of an old friend of her's, the wife of a confectioner, and into her ear did Mrs. Deacon pour her many grievances. Mrs. Carey not only sympathized with the afflicted housekeeper, but set on foot inquiries for a cleanly, good-tempered, active girl, who would do as she was desired; and at length the wished-for person was found in Barbara, or as she was better known by the cognomen of Baby; her station in life was nothing higher than that of cleaning out the Market every Saturday, where the old woman with whom she lived kept a stall. By common consent, Barbara was pronounced a good steady girl, of whom no one knew any ill—hard-working, and of a most civil obliging temper. Mrs. Deacon was as pleased as possible at the favourable account given of Baby; so that when a fat, fair, fresh-colored damsel presented herself to the housekeeper, she was perfectly satisfied. No ear-rings, no curls dangling from each side of her face, but with tresses braided, and a neat mahogany dark gown, and snow-white handkerchief and apron. An arrangement was soon made, and Mrs. Deacon left Bristol in triumph with her treasure, bidding defiance to the cooks of Bath, from this time hence.

Mrs. Deacon was determined to make Baby a first rate cook, and, fortunately, she had good materials to work upon, for although Barbara was at first astounded at the variety of saucepans, stewpans, pots, and kettles, of every shape and dimension, yet, by dint of attention, under Mrs. Deacon's management, she never required to be twice told the same thing. The harmony that reigned above and below was quite delightful to the old couple—no complaints of the insolence and extravagance of servants. Barbara was a treasure above all price. Four months after Barbara had entered her new service, the old lady was taken ill; she required constant attendance, and she was occasionally rather fretful. Mrs. Deacon did not feel herself equal to setting up night after night. Barbara, who felt grateful to her benefactress, tendered her services, when she made herself so useful, that the old lady preferred her to Deacon. Barbara was never sleepy; she was never seen with a frown upon her face, no matter how unreasonable the mistress might be; she never bounced about the room as the housemaid did, but walked in so cautious a manner that her step was not heard. In spite, however, of the celebrity of the Bath doctors, the old lady died, recommending Barbara to the care of the old gentleman, and in her will leaving her faithful attendant a handsome present. Such proofs of regard were enough to have raised a little envy on the part of Mrs. Deacon, had not Barbara borne her prosperity in the meekest manner possible, and still continued her plain simple stile of dress and modest demeanour.

Mrs. Deacon, soon after the death of her mistress, fell into bad health, and her native air was recommended to her, and she set off for Devonshire, leaving Barbara to take care of her master, whose gout had been rather troublesome; but Barbara was so gentle in wrapping up his gouty foot, and so well adjusted his velvet shoe without giving him pain, that he began to consider Barbara as great a treasure as his wife had been. And he thought within himself, what would become of me if Barbara should leave me, or, for instance, if she should marry?—and now I think of it, I suspect the grocer's foreman is looking after her. Barbara is very good looking, and sweet-tempered. Thus did the old gentleman cogitate, day after day, upon the possibility of Barbara leaving him, until at length he determined to make Barbara his own by the firmest of ties; and to the astonishment of the damsel, he proposed to marry her. She had no particular attachment to any one, and they soon settled the affair, to the amazement of all Bath, which was quite in an uproar on the occasion. If he had been a poor man, nobody would have given themselves any concern about him; but for the rich Mr. Hillberry to degrade himself, was scandalous.

Barbara was as good a wife as she had been a servant, and conducted herself so much to the satisfaction of her husband, that, at his death, which took place some years after, he left all his wealth to his widow, who had in a short time admirers and lovers even amongst the nobility. One of those who had been among the first to blame old Hillberry for marrying Baby, actually proposed for her hand; but she replied, "That she knew that he only wanted her money, but, that, when she did marry, it should be to a man who would esteem and be kind to her." Barbara kept her word. She made a rational second choice, and enjoyed all the happiness her good conduct deserved.—*Chambers' Journal.*

Serenading the Duchess of Kent by the Chanteurs Montagnards.—This exquisite band of vocalists had on Saturday, by "special command" of the Queen, the honor of serenading the Duchess of Kent, at the early hour of seven o'clock in the morning, in celebration of her royal highness's birthday. It appears that her Majesty, wishing to surprise her august mother, sent her royal command to the proprietors of Vauxhall Gardens, for the attendance of the *chanteurs montagnards* at Buckingham Palace, yesterday morning, at a quarter before seven o'clock. On their arrival they were ordered to take their station under the bed-room window of the Duchess of Kent, and, at a certain signal to be given, were to sing one of their native compositions. This signal was given as soon as her Majesty appeared at the window of her own apartment. The combined power of the forty *chanteurs* quickly roused the duchess from her slumbers, and in a few minutes her royal highness sent one of her attendants to ascertain from whom the singing emanated, and how it came to pass that such beautiful harmony, or, indeed, any vocal exhibition should be poured forth at so early an hour, and at such a place. The mystery, however, was soon unravelled by the return of the attendant, with the intimation that it was the result of the command of the Sovereign, who had selected that means of testifying her welcome of the anniversary of her royal parent's natal day. The Duchess of Kent was very naturally highly pleased at the event, and signified the delight she experienced at the manner in which the various pieces were executed. Her Majesty remained at her window during the whole of the performances, and appeared to derive as great a degree of gratification from them, as enjoyment from the astonishment of her royal mother. The performance occupied an hour, and at the expiration of that time the *chanteurs* were invited to take refreshment. They were accordingly ushered into the servants' hall, where they found a repast, consisting of "*cakes and beer*," which did not seem to be over palatable to them, prepared. However, we have heard that her Majesty made up by the praises she bestowed on the *chanteurs*, for any lack of proper attention or provision on the part of the servants of the palace.—[Government Paper—The Observer.]

THE DEATH OF LADY HESTER STANHOPE.—In reference to this event, which we recently announced, we find the following in a Malta paper of the 26th ultimo:—"By private intelligence from Beyroot, we are authorised to announce the death of Lady Hester Stanhope, at one of her villas in the vicinity of Sidon. The English Consul from Beyroot, accompanied by the Rev. W. Thompson, an American Missionary, performed over her body the last offices of Christian burial. This lady, so celebrated in Europe for her eccentric habits and anti-national prejudices, was nevertheless a lady of a very strong, we may add, undaunted mind, which feared not the frown or derision of the world, but would set out its cogitations and purposes despite the most formidable opposition. She acquired through Syria and Arabia the magnificent titles of the 'Queen of the Desert,' 'The Modern Zenobia,' and was looked upon as the future deliverer of Asia, and especially of the Holy Land. The fame of her piety and her almsgiving was diffused from Mount Lebanon, with its settled dwellers, to the farthest nomade wandering tribes of the desert."

Analysis of one hundred Voyages from and to India, China, &c., by Henry Wise. Published by Norrie, Leadenhall street.—This is but the regular arrangement of the log-books of one hundred of the best vessels that have been in the habit of making the voyage to our Eastern possessions, and, in itself alone, done, as it is, with neatness and correctness, must prove most acceptable to the young captains who may have to lead their ships in the same line. The great object, however, with which the book is given to the public, is to induce the adoption of a partial steam system on board all vessels engaged in the voyages to the Pacific. The dangers and delays incurred, not only in stormy weather, but in the long calms, which are sometimes more annoying than the more dangerous visitation, would be greatly, in the latter case, wholly obviated by such an expedient.—The patent propellers of Melville are praised by Mr. Wise as being much more adapted to render the experiment successful than the common wheel. The style in which he urges this important topic is very clear, simple, and forcible, and cannot but engage the attention of those who have influence in such matters.

SCOTCH STEAMERS.—The river *Clyde* has always been famed for its fine ships. Watt was born at Greenock, and the first European steamer was started there; indeed there were 15 or 20 on the river before there was one on the Thames. The Greenock Advertiser describes the launch of a splendid steam-ship belonging to the India Steam Company, and the largest ever built in Greenock, measuring 1,366 tons. She is intended for the first of a line of powerful steamships, which are to maintain a constant communication with the East, by way of the Cape of Good Hope. Six other ships are contracted for, 1,500 tons each. Arrangements have been entered into, by which coal and water will be procured along the route, so that supplies of both may be had at the end of every ten days; and it is expected that the voyage to Calcutta will be performed under 60 days.

ALARM GONG FOR STEAMERS.—An ingenious instrument has been invented in England, intended to give warning of the approach, and to announce the course a steamer is sailing in a fog, or in the night. It consists of a gong on which a hammer is made to strike every ten seconds a certain number of blows by a very simple machinery according to the course the vessel is sailing on. For example, if she be sailing North, the gong is struck once; if East, twice; if South, thrice; if West, four times in every ten seconds. By this systematic method the position, course, and proximity of a steamer will be clearly announced to any other vessel.

RAILROAD TRAVELLING.—*An awkward Affair.*—A few days ago, a happy couple, members of the highly respectable families in the neighbourhood, were joined in wedlock at the Old Church, Wandsworth, and the bride and bridegroom, having fixed on Southampton as the place for spending the "honeymoon," carriages were in attendance to convey them and their friends to the nearest station on the Southampton railway as soon as the ceremony was concluded. On the arrival at the station the bride was placed in one of the first class carriages and the luggage deposited in a proper place of security, but while the bridegroom (Mr. D.) was taking leave of a number of friends, who had accompanied him to the spot, the conductor gave the word "All right, go on," the engineer turned on the steam, and in an instant the train shot off at so rapid a rate as to be almost directly out of sight. The feeling of the bridegroom, on being deprived of the society of his lovely bride so soon, and under such queer circumstances, may be more easily conceived than described, and what was to be done upon the emergency seemed naturally to perplex him much, but he at length determined on "posting" it to Southampton, and that no time might be lost four horses were at once put to one of the carriages, and he having taken his seat in the vehicle was driven off at a pace little short of a railroad speed.

POWERS OF MACHINERY.—In one branch alone, (the cotton trade) some spindles which before the new improvements were projected used to revolve fifty times in a minute, now perform six, or seven, and in some cases 8,000 revolutions in the same short space of time. In one establishment at Manchester there are 136,000 spindles kept in incessant motion by steam power, by which they are enabled to spin 1,200,000 miles (not yards) of cotton thread per week. The weekly produce of this article, when the machines are in full work, is about 4,000,000 of miles, or enough to encompass the earth 160 times.

WHITTLING.—Travellers remark that the practice of whittling is common in New England, if not peculiar to the whole of the United States. Capt. Marryatt in his late Diary, furnishes the following testimony regarding this practice. It would appear from this, that give a Yankee a shingle and a jack-knife—and he will never lack entertainment:

"I may here just as well mention the custom of whittling, which is so common in the Eastern States. It is a habit, arising from the natural restlessness of the American, when he is not employed, of cutting a piece of stick, or any think else, with his knife. Some are so wedded to it from long custom, that if they have not a piece of stick to cut, they will whittle the backs of the chairs, or any thing within their reach. A Yankee shown into a room to await the arrival of another, has been known to whittle away nearly the whole of the mantle piece. Lawyers in court whittle away at the table before them; and Judges will cut through their own bench. In some courts they put sticks before noted whittlers to save the furniture. The Down Easters, as the Yankees are termed generally, whittle when they are making a bargain, as it fills up the pauses, gives them time for reflection, and, moreover, prevents any examination of the countenance; for in bargaining, like in the game of brag, the countenance is carefully watched, as an index to the wishes."

CHEERFULNESS IN WIVES.—Poz well remarks that a cheerful woman may be of great assistance to her husband in business, by wearing a cheerful smile continually upon her countenance. A man's perplexities and gloominess are increased a hundred fold when his better half moves about with a constant scowl upon her brow. A pleasant cheerful wife is a rainbow set in the sky, when her husband's mind is tossed with storms and tempests; but a dissatisfied and fretful wife in the hour of trouble, is like one of those fiends who delight to torture lost spirits.

When I was not worth 136 dollars, I married. My wife earned thirty-one and a quarter cents with her needle, I earned seventy-five cents with my hammer; yet I never was to this day without a loaf of bread and a shilling. You have heard how Lawrie Todd began house-keeping; the inventory was true: we had but three chairs, one more than our need; you may have a hundred, but you can only sit on one at a time. Had I my life to begin anew, and in the same circumstances, I would do just as I did then; at the age of twenty-two I would rather lodge by the bush with the woman of my choice, than strut over a Turkey carpet, gape on the sofa, yawn by the piano, and dream over the side-board, in all the dark, gloomy and horrible forebodings of a bachelor of forty, for they know the time is past—twenty-five years are never to be recalled."—*Grant Thorburn.*

Trinity Church, New York.—A record has been preserved of the persons buried in the cemetery of this church, since 1762, excepting during the years of the revolutionary war, when no account appears to have been kept, and it is stated by those who have examined, that *one hundred and sixty thousand* bodies have been there deposited. A city of the dead, truly, is this, containing piled up, one above another, in its confines, a mighty mass, equal to the half of that which daily swarms in the streets and dwellings of the great metropolis of the new world.

It is not generally known, we presume, that Sir Wm. Draper, so celebrated in Junius' Letters, was in Wilmington, N. C. where he staid some days, about the year 1779. Shortly after his controversy with Junius, he made the tour of North America. Sir William was a gallant soldier. In the year 1756 he defended Madras, in the East Indies, with uncommon skill and bravery, against a numerous French army under the command of Gen. Lally. In 1762 he was at the head of an expedition that went against the Spanish Phillippine Islands, and with the small force of one regiment and a few sepoys and marines, he laid siege to the capital, Manilla, and in a short time took it by storm. The Spaniards ransomed the place for a million sterling. The ransom was, however, never paid, and the supposed acquiescence of Draper in this injustice to the victors, or rather the charge against him of being prevailed upon by the English Ministry, for political reasons to forego the claims of his troops, furnished a topic for some of the sharpest railings of Junius.—[Wilmington, N. C. Chronicle.]

Bibles in the United States.—The first bible printed on the Continent of America was in native Indian—the New Testament in 1661, and the Old in 1663, both by the Rev. John Eliot. They were published at Cambridge, Mass. The second was in German, a quarto edition, published at Germantown, near Philadelphia, by Christopher Sowers, in 1776.

The first American edition of the Bible in English, was printed by Aneeland & Green, at Boston, in 1752, in small quarto, 7 or 800 copies. It was published by Hutchinson, a bookseller, but to avoid a prosecution by those who had a patent from the King, they reprinted the whole title page of the English copy, including the London imprint. The next edition was by Robert Aiken of Philadelphia, in 1781-2.

In England, rat catching is a regular profession, at which many men obtain a good living. They become very expert at the business, and will keep a large store, or the extensive granaries of a farmer clear of rats for about £5 a year.

The bankruptcies in Paris between the 1st of January and the 26th of July, were 607. Of these 93 were joint stock companies whose debts amounted to 148,000,000 francs.

A gallant wag was lately sitting by the side of his beloved, and being unable to think of any thing else to say, turned to her and asked why she was like a tailor. "I don't know," said she, with a pouting lip, "unless it is because I am sitting beside my goose."

TURKEY.

THE INVESTITURE OF THE SULTAN.

Letters from Constantinople of the 17th ult., just received, announce that on the 11th the ceremony of girding the young Sultan with the sword of Osman, and investing him with the mantle of the prophet Mohammed, took place at the grand mosque of Eyood, and was attended by the great officers of the Empire and the Foreign Ambassadors at the Porte. The sword is the symbol of the civil, and the mantle of the ecclesiastical power of the Sultan, who is at once Emperor and supreme Caliph of Islam. This ceremony, which is of the same import in the East as the Coronation of the Sovereigns of Western Europe, excited the liveliest interest in the capital. His highness was graciously pleased to order a magnificent tent to be prepared for the reception of the diplomatic body, who were individually invited to attend. A splendid banquet in the European style was prepared for them, at which the Prince of Samos presided as the representative of the Sultan, and they were conveyed to their respective residences in the Sultan's carriages. When they had taken their seats to witness the ceremony, the Sultan sent Tefik Pacha, an attendant upon his person, with a message expressive of the pleasure it afforded him to behold them witnesses of his inauguration. To this message, Admiral Roussin, the French Ambassador, returned the following answer in the name of himself and colleagues:—

"The members of the diplomatic corps congratulate themselves on being admitted to the presence of his Highness the Sultan Abdul Medjid, on the solemn occasion of his accession to the glorious throne of the Osmanlies.

"The diplomatic corps has the honor to offer to his Highness the respectful homage of its wishes for his happiness, and the assurance of the continuance of the sentiments of deep interest and perfect friendship with which the European Sovereigns, its august masters, have constantly charged the members of it individually to be the interpreters of towards his Highness's glorious father, the Sultan Mahmoud."

The ceremony of the investiture was followed by an Imperial Decree, commanding all public functionaries to abandon the Feg, or red cap, introduced by the Sultan Mahmoud, and to resume the turban. This is the first triumph of the Moolahs—the first retrograde step towards the institutions of Islam. —*London paper.*

The late Sultan of Turkey.—Some writers have made short work with the character of the late Grand Sultan, one of the most remarkable characters of the age, by representing him as a drunkard, and killing him by delirium tremens.

We believe there is no good authority for the assertion that the late Sultan Mahmoud was a man of intemperate habits, still less that the disease above stated was the cause of his death. On the other hand there is all the evidence that we could be expected to have, that he died of a disease of a very different character.—We have indeed seen the assertion above mentioned, in a letter purporting to have been dated at Constantinople, but which we presume was in fact written either in New York or in London. The statement is so different from the accounts in a great number of letters published in London, Paris, German and Smyrna papers, which appear to be more deserving of credit, that we do not give it the least credit.—Letters from Constantinople, dated about three weeks previous to Mahmoud's death, announced his dangerous sickness. These accounts, being destitute of any confirmation in previous accounts of indisposition, and being related in connection with important political movements, we suspected them of being among those thousand fabrications which obtain access to the European papers from Constantinople. This suspicion was confirmed by the fact that the Sultan was abroad, superintending important military and other operations. These accounts, however, were followed by the news of his death. The accounts differ it is true in the cause assigned for his death, but most of them agree in attributing it to enacute internal inflammation. It is indeed probable that his medical attendants were ignorant of the precise nature of the disease. Most of the letters speak of it as an inflammation of the chest—others, an inflammation of the liver—and others, a disease of the lungs. The Paris Journal des Debats says—"There is a doubt as to the nature of the disease of the Sultan. We find the following in the correspondence from Constantinople. 'They speak of phthysis, dropsy of the chest, inflammation of the liver, nervous fever, &c. The general opinion is that the Sultan was badly attended. All the physicians have been summarily discharged, and deprived of their decorations. An Englishman, Dr. Mellingen, physician of the sister of Sultan Mahmoud, Esma Sultana, who was called to him in his last sickness, and who remained by him in his last moments, is appointed physician of the palace." Several other letters in the French, German, and English papers, name inflammation of the chest as the disease of which the Sultan died. Besides this, the letter which contains the statement that he died of delirium tremens, gives a description of the last scene—the dying Sultan calling around him the members of his family, and addressing to them words of consolation and counsel, which is entirely inconsistent with the supposition that he died of that disease. The late Sultan was a great and wise man —of great benevolence of character, and great energy—superior to the prejudices of his nation, he undertook, almost alone and unaided, to introduce reforms which were indispensable for the preservation of his throne, and the independence of his country. In these he in a great measure succeeded, although surrounded by a thousand difficulties. —His son and successor cannot have a better guide than his example.—*Boston D. Adv.*