The Weekly Observer.

Established in 1818, Under the title of "The Star." } Whole No. 1422.

SAINT JOHN, N. B., TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 11, 1845.

VOL. XVIII.—NO. 20.

THE OBSERVER,

Published on Tuesday, by Donald A. Cameron, at his Office in Water Street, South West corner of the Market Square.—Terms: 15s. per annum, half in advance.

☞ The postage on all Letters (except those containing money, or from Agents.) must be pre-paid, or they will not be attended to.

ATLANTIC

Mutual Insurance Company of Boston.

Marine Agency at Saint John.

THE Subscriber is authorised by the Atlantic Mutual Insurance Company of Boston, to take Risks on Vessels, Cargoes, and Freights, to an extent not exceeding Ten Thousand Dollars on any one risk.

August 13. A. W. WHIPPLE.

NOTICE.

THE Subscribers, hitherto doing Business together, under the Firm of J., W. & G. Beal, have this day by mutual consent dissolved Partnership. All persons indebted to the said Firm on Book Account, will please pay the same to George Beal, who is authorized to collect and discharge the same.

JOHN BEAL,
WILLIAM BEAL,
GEORGE BEAL.

Sackville, 18th Sept. 1845.—p.

CO-PARTNERSHIP NOTICE.

THE Subscribers having this day entered into Co-Partnership, the Business heretofore carried on by WILLIAM HAMMOND, in his own name, will in future be conducted under the Firm of WILLIAM HAMMOND & CO.

WILLIAM HAMMOND,
WILLIAM E. MOORE.

St. John, 8th July, 1845.

☞ Thereby request all parties indebted to me by Note, Bond, or Book Account, to pay the amount to William Hammond & Co.; and all those to whom I am indebted, will please render their Accounts to the new Firm for payment. WILLIAM HAMMOND.

St. John, 8th July, 1845.

☞ NOTICE.

ALL Persons having any legal demands against the Estate of Charles Robertson, late of the Parish of Lancaster, County of Saint John, Lime Burner, deceased, are desired to present the same, duly attested, within Three Months from the date hereof; and all those indebted to the said Estate are required to make immediate payment to

ROBERT ROBERTSON,
Sole Administrator.

Indian Town, June 14, 1845.

☞ NOTICE.

ALL Persons having any legal demands against the Estate of DANIEL CAMPBELL, late of the Parish of Sussex, King's County, Farmer, deceased, are requested to present the same, duly attested, to the subscribers, within Nine Months from the date hereof; and all those indebted to said Estate, are required to make immediate payment to

JOHN B. CAMPBELL, } *Executors.*
DUNCAN B. CAMPBELL. }

Parish of Sussex, (K. C.) July 28, 1845.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

ALL persons having any demands against the firm of THOMAS NISBET & SON, *Cabinet Makers and Upholsterers*, or against the Estate of the late THOMAS NISBET, Junior, are requested to render the same forthwith; and all persons indebted to the said firm are requested to make immediate payment to the Subscriber, who continues the business under the same firm, and has now on hand an extensive assortment of superior NEW FURNITURE, of their own manufacture.

THOMAS NISBET.

St. John, N. B. 1st March, 1845.

☞ NOTICE.

ALL Persons having any demands against the Firm of "Robertson & Co." or Robert Robertson, as Lime Burners, are requested to present the same for payment; and those indebted to said Firm, or to Robert Robertson, for LIME, are desired to make immediate payment to either of the Subscribers.

JOSEPH ARMSTRONG,
ROBERT ROBERTSON.

Indian Town, June 17, 1845.

REMOVAL.

THE subscriber has removed his Business to the Store lately occupied by E. W. Greenwood, (*No. 19, South Market Wharf,*) and has now on hand—Superfine, Fine, and Middlings FLOUR, manufactured from prime Alexandria Wheat; RYE FLOUR; CORN MEAL; HORSE FEED, BRAN, &c. &c.

☞ He will also continue to attend to the sale of COUNTRY PRODUCE.

May 6, 1845.—2m. JOHN W. McLEOD.

S. K. FOSTER'S SHOE STORES,

Corner of King and Germain Streets.

MORE BOOTS AND SHOES.

Just received, per "Kate," from London:

LADIES' FANCY SLIPPERS, of the newest and most Fashionable patterns,
Misses', Children's and Babes' Fancy Prunella and Valentia BOOTS, in great variety,
Gentlemen's Wellington, Clarence, Albert, Coburg and other BOOTS,
DRESS SHOES, PUMPS, and SLIPPERS, of every style,—Together with a great variety of Cheap BOOTS and Shoes, of every sort and quality that can be named—for sale Wholesale and Retail, by

June 24. S. K. FOSTER.

Geneva, Wine, Brandy, &c.

Per Brig *Ariel*, Stewart, Master, from Glasgow

15 HHDS. superior quality Pale Holland GIN;
10 Hhds. Old Cognac BRANDY;
2 Hhds. and 52 casks superior Old PORT WINE.

For sale low, by JOHN V. THURGAR.

St. John, 24th June, 1845.

Molasses! Molasses!!

Received ex Brig "Bluenose," from Havana:—

A FULL Cargo, containing 252 Hhds. Retailing MOLASSES.—For sale in or out of Bond. N. S. DEMILL.

July 15, 1845.

CORDAGE.

Just arrived per "Severn," from Liverpool;

107 COILS "Jackson's" CORDAGE, consisting of Rope from 6 inch to 1 1-4 ich; Spunyarn, Marline, Amberline and Houseline—suitable for Rigging for a Vessel of 200 tons. For sale low while landing.

July 5. C & W. H. ADAMS.

SUGAR.

12 HHDS. choice Porto Rico SUGAR—per schr. Algerine, Banks, master, from Halifax, on Consignment, for sale by

sept. 30—(Herald.) U. G. KINNEAR.

SOAP, CANDLES, etc.

Ex "Themis," "Britannia," and "Severn."

200 BOXES *Steele's* Liverpool SOAP,
100 boxes Imperial Crown do.
100 boxes *Steele's* Family White do.

—IN STORE—

50 boxes American Soda and Fancy SOAP,
100 boxes Wax Wick Mould CANDLES,
50 boxes Dip CANDLES,
400 brls. *MESS and PRIME PORK,*
50 do. Mess and Prime BEEF,
400 packages TOBACCO, various brands;
200 do. TEAS, of superior quality; and other Goods, at lowest market prices.

June 24. JOHN KERR & CO.

IRON, TIN,

Copper, Anchors, Chains, &c.

The Subscriber is now landing ex "Nancy:"

200 TONS of well assorted English IRON;

Ex "Caroline":—

50 tons of do. do.;
50 tons PIG IRON;

"Ex "Thomas":—

10 tons Spike Nails—4½ to 10 inches;
20 boxes DC TIN;

"Ex "New-Zealand":—

200 tons Banks' best refined IRON, assorted;
150 do. English IRON, assorted;
100 dozen Farmer's SPADES;
9 casks Miner's SHOVELS, steeled;
100 bags Patent NAILS, from 4d'y to 24d'y;
15 tons SPIKE NAILS, from 4½ to 10 inch;
220 bolts best Navy CANVAS, No. 1 to 6;
8 casks Iron WIRE, well assorted;
7 tons Cast STEEL, *Naylor & Co.*, assorted,
2 do. COACH SPRINGS, Steel, assorted,
100 boxes TIN PLATES, well assorted,
6 tons Bolt COPPER, assorted, ⅝ to 1½ inch,
50 chests best CONGOU TEA;
20 bags Horse and Ox Nails, assorted,
20 dozen FRYING PANS, assorted,
1 cask VICES, assorted;
12 best (warranted) ANVILS, assorted;
40 cwt. best Short Link ¾ inch CHAIN;
20 " " " 7-16 " "
40 " " " ⅜ " "
40 " " " ⅜ " "
40 " " " ⅜ " "
20 " " " ¼ " "
20 " " " ¼ " "
30 CHAIN CABLES, best proved, assorted, ⅝ to 1⅜ inch;
60 ANCHORS, assorted, 1 cwt. to 30 cwt;

—ON HAND—

10,000 best Fire *BRICKS,*
100 boxes *TIN PLATES,*
25 tons *SHEET IRON,* assorted,
500 boxes Liverpool *SOAP,*
4 tons Sock Plates, single and double,
4 tons Blister *STEEL,*
200 TEA KETTLES, assorted numbers,
25 dozen Ballast *SHOVELS,* assorted sizes;
20 dozen Garden *SPADES,* do.;
20 Register *GRATES,* assorted;
50 Half Register do. do;
10 tons Plough Plates, 2 to 5 inches,
5 do. *HOOP IRON,* from 1 to inches,
200 do. assorted English Iron;
100 do. best Refined do.;
20 do. Swedish do., best brand, assorted,
10 bars best low Moor Iron, 4½ & 5 inch square,
20 dozen Kiln Tiles.

Daily expected ex "Wakefield";—

10 tons Swedish Iron, assorted,
10 tons Refined Round Iron, from ¼ to ½ inch,
2 tons Blister *STEEL,*
4 tons *SHEET IRON,* No. 16 to 24,
12 pairs Forge *BELLOWS,* 24 to 36 inch,
10 tons *GAMUM,*
50 tons Slates—Queen, Ladies & Countess;
100 tons *COAL.*

All of which will be sold on moderate terms for good payments.

July 1. WILLIAM CARVILL.

FLOUR, CORN, &c.

Landing ex *Southerner*, from Philadelphia:—

1100 BUSHELS Round Yellow CORN;
250 brls. CORN MEAL;
120 ditto RYE FLOUR.

Ex *Martha Brae*, from Halifax:—

30 casks Pale SEAL OIL.

Ex *Boundary*, from New-York:—

100 bags CORN,
50 brls. and 25 half do. Genesee Superfine FLOUR.—For sale by JARDINE & CO.

August 12.

Powder, Shot, Blacking, &c.

Ex ship "Severn," from Liverpool:—

50 KEGS D.S.F. GUNPOWDER,
50 Cannisters best extra strong Diamond Grain Sporting Gunpowder;
2 Casks SHOT, from BB. to No. 9,
12 Sides PUMP LEATHER,
60,000 Pump TACKS,
12 Casks Day & Martin's Liquid BLACKING, in half pints, pints, and quarts;
4 Do. PASTE do. in Tins,
6 Boxes SUGAR CANDY.

IN STORE:

A large assortment of BRANDY,—"*Martell's*" and "*Hennessey's,*"; HOLLANDS; WINES TEAS; DRY GOODS, and GROCERIES.

—ALSO—

4 Tons SHIP BREAD; Tobacco PIPES, &c.

Which will be sold low for satisfactory payments at his Stores, North Market Wharf and Reed's Point.

July 15, 1845. JOHN KIRK.

WHARFAGE in a central and convenient situation until 1st April next, may be had for about 800,000 feet of Lumber, on application to A. G. LORDLY, Cooper,

September 30. Water-street.

Corn Meal, Ship Bread and Biscuits.

EXPECTED DAILY

Per Brig *Albert Fearing*, from Philadelphia:

300 BARRELS *CORN MEAL;*
100 bbls. Fine Navy BREAD;
75 kegs Lemon, Soda, and Sugar Biscuits.

Will be sold low from on board, on arrival of the vessel. JOHN V. THURGAR,

September 6. *North Market Wharf.*

CANVAS.

Received by the Subscriber, and on Sale at very reduced prices.

A few Bales of very superior quality best English boiled CANVAS, equal in description to any imported. Also—

10 puns. high proof Jamaica SPIRITS.

JOHN V. THURGAR,

September 13. North Market Wharf.

Olive Oil, Copper, & Spikes.

WE OFFER FOR SALE:

5 HHDS. OLIVE OIL.
IRON SPIKES, from 4 to 10 inch,
COMPOSITION SPIKES, 6, 7, and 8 inch,
And BOLT COPPER.

Sept. 23. ALLISON & SPURR.

Ex "Ready Rhino," from London:

35 CASES Looking Glass PLATES, assorted, of small and large sizes.—For sale at low rates.

19th August. JOHN KERR & CO

Groceries, Liquors, Flour, &c.

The subscribers have just received ex Ship *Lady Caroline*, from London:—

20 HHDS. Holland *GENEVA;*
6 do. *SHERRY WINE*
24 chests Fine Congou TEA;
10 hhds. Loaf SUGAR; 3 do. Crushed do.;
50 boxes Turkey Raisins; 4 carroteels Currants,
20 bags Black PEPPER,
50 boxes Mould CANDLES, (Wax Wicks);
3 do. Windsor SOAP; 1 case PINS,
55 kegs FF GUNPOWDER; 100 bags SHOT,
35 kegs MUSTARD; 1 case Bottled do;
3 cases Fig Blue: 1 do. Confectionary,
4 cases LIQUORICE and Cassia,
50 dozen Playing Cards; 1 case Ink,
15 bags CORKS; 1 case shoe Brushes,
15 barrels Day & Martin's Liquid Blacking,
10 hhds. Raw and Boiled Linseed OIL;
50 kegs Coloured PAINT;
10 casks Black Lead, Vitriol, Salts & Sulpnur;
200 bundles Picked OAKUM.

Ex "Themis," from Liverpool:—

110 boxes Steele's SOAP; 1 hhd. Starch,
30 dozen Bed Cords; 1 bale Shad Twine,
1 tierce Scrubbing Brushes,
1 bale Shoe Thread; 30 boxes Tobacco Pipes,
10 bales Cotton Warp.

Ex "Douglas" from Glasgow:—

400 reams Paper, assorted; 1 pun. Malt Whiskey;
40 bags BARLEY; 1 hhd. COPPERAS.

Ex sundry vessels from Philadelphia:—

570 barrels CORN MEAL,
130 do. Superfine FLOUR.

In Store of former Importations:—

240 hhds. Muscovado SUGAR,
15 tierces Leaf and Bastard ditto,
190 hhds. MOLASSES,
125 chests TEA, assorted,
60 puns. Jamaica and Demerara RUM,
35 hhds. *Martell's* BRANDY,
30 casks Port, Sherry and Madeira WINES,
50 bags Java and St. Domingo COFFEE,
40 do. Common and Pearl BARLEY,
20 do. Pimento; 10 do. Split Peas,
15 do. Pepper; 20 kegs GINGER,
20 brls. WHITING; 20 boxes PIPES,
60 kegs Wrought NAILS, assorted sizes,
20 boxes IC and IX TIN,
4 chests Indigo; 5 tierces Rice;
50 boxes London SOAP; 10 brls. VINEGAR,
12 hhds. Linseed OIL; 100 kegs White Lead,
200 boxes and half-boxes Muscatel Raisins,
120 barrels RYE FLOUR.

The above, with a large assortment of other GOODS in the Grocery line, will be sold low for good payments.

October 4. WM. HAMMOND & CO.

No. 2, North Market Wharf.

C. & W. H. ADAMS

Have received per "*Themis*" and other arrivals, part of their Fall Stock of HARDWARE, amongst which are—

300 TINED and untined TEA KETTLES;
20 cwt. SAD IRONS,
100 bags *Improved* CUT NAILS;
23 bags ON and HORSE NAILS,
2 cases CAST STEEL; 4 hdls. Blistered do.
2 packages *Blacksmith's VICES,*
20 ANVILS,

Blacksmith's Sledges, Hammers and Bellows,
FOX TRAPS of an improved pattern;
RIM LOCKS, &c.—Common and Carpenters' Patent;
BUTT HINGES,
Wrought Iron TACKS BRADS; RIVETS,
Pad, Chest, and Cupboard LOCKS, assorted,
Patent H & H HINGES; WHIP THONGS,
Polished Steel and Bronze Head FIRE IRONS,
Tined Harness Buckles, and a few patent double action BRIDLE BITTS,
John Wilson's Shoe & Butcher Knives, Chisels, Gouges, Hatchets, Drawing Knives, Turkey Oil Stones;
Table Knives & Forks, Mill Saw and other FILES.

—ON HAND—

5½ feet *Hoole & Co's* GANG MILL SAWS.

30th September, 1845.

September, 1845.

FALL GOODS!!

Just received per ships Coronation, Brothers, and William Penn:

3 PACKAGES Plaid CLOAKINGS,
4 ditto ORLEANS and COBURGS,
2 do. Black and Coloured VELVETS,
1 do. PRINTED ditto,
3 do. SHAWLS and HANDKERCHIEFS,
4 do. CARPETING and RUGS,
6 do. PRINTED COTTONS,
8 do. White and Grey SHIRTINGS,
2 do. Striped ditto,
10 do. FLANNELS, Baize and Duggett,
2 do. TICKS and GINGHAMS,
2 do. MOLESKINS,
1 do. SILK GOODS,
2 do. MUSLINS,
4 do. LINING COTTONS,
1 do. COTTON REELS,
2 do. CLOTH and SEALETTE CAPS,
5 do. CANVAS and OSNABURGH,
2 do. Duck, Diaper and Sheetings,
1 do. BROWN HOLLANDS,
1 do. IRISH LINENS,
2 do. WOOLLEN CLOTHS.

September 16. W. G. LAWTON.

NEW ROOM PAPERS,

India Rubber Shoes, Boys' and Youths' strong SHOES, BOOTTEES & BOOTS.

S. K. FOSTER'S

Paper Hangings & Shoe stores,

CORNER OF KING & GERMAIN STREETS.

A LARGE and Elegant variety of newly manufactured *GLAZED ROOM and HALL PAPERS*—new styles; 2500 pairs of Men's, Women's, Youths,' Children's and Infants' Figured INDIA RUBBER SHOES, in every style.

Men's, Boys', Youths', Girls', and Children's BUSKINS, SHOES, BOOTTEES & BOOTS, of a substantial description to suit the season.

Sept. 23. S. K. FOSTER.

Best Quality Black TEAS.

30 CHESTS *strong* blackish leaf Congo, well worthy the attention of retailers.

—*Also*—

4 Boxes Old HYSON, 60 lbs. each; and
2 Half Boxes Young HYSON;
40 Chests Fine Congo TEA. (marked E. I. C.)
20 Bags Old Java COFFEE;
45M. very superior Havana Cigars, various kinds;
3 Tons Redwood and Logwood, &c.

OOLONG SOUCHONG TEA.—Retail Customers can be supplied with this delicious and highly flavoured Tea; also with the Kokew and Ningyong Teas; and with the higher grades of Souchong, Pekoe, Caper, &c.

☞ None but Java Coffees toasted—always fresh. JOHN SEARS,

Sept. 2.—1m. *Cheap Tea Store, King-Street.*

CARD.

MR. WENTWORTH offers his services for a SHORT TIME, to take

Daugerreotype Miniatures,

at his Room, Mr. Lovett's Store, Prince William Street. The process insures a GOOD

LIKENESS.

Hours of attendance 10 A. M. to 4 P. M.—Price, with frame or case, Three Dollars.

September 9.

Pale Seal OIL.

15 CASKS Pale SEAL OIL, landing this day, ex schr. Scotia, from Halifax, for sale by [July 19.] JAS. R. CRANE.

EARTHENWARE.

34 CRATES *EARTHENWARE*, well assorted—Received per ship Themis, from Liverpool. For sale by [Sept. 30.] J. R. CRANE.

THE GARLAND.

THE BRIDE'S FAREWELL.

Farewell Mother!—tears are streaming
Down thy tender, pallid cheek;
I, in gems and roses gleaming,
On eternal sunshine dreaming,
Scarce this sad farewell may speak;
Farewell mother! now I leave thee,
And thy love,—unspeakable,—
One to cherish,—who may grieve me;
One to trust,—who may deceive me;
Farewell mother,—fare the well!

Farewell Father!—thou art smiling,
Yet there's sadness on thy brow,—
A mingled joy and langour,—Willing
All my heart, from that beguiling
Tenderness, to which I go.—
Farewell Father!—thou didst bless me,
Ere my lips thy name could tell;
He may wound, who should caress me,
Who should solace,—may oppress me;
Father! guardian! fare the well!

Farewell Sister!—thou art twining
Round me, in affection deep,
Gazing on my garb so shining,
Wishing "joy,"—but ne'er divining
Why a blessed Bride should weep,
Farewell sister!—have we ever
Suffer'd wrath our breasts to swell?
E'er gave looks or words that sever
Those who should be parted, never!
Sister,—dearest!—fare thee well!

Farewell Brother!—thou art brushing
Gently off those tears of mine,
And the grief that fresh was gushing,
Thy most holy kiss is hushing;
Can I e'er meet love like thine?
Farewell! brave and gentle brother,
Thou,—more dear than words can tell,
Love me yet,—although another
Claims Ianthe!—Father!—Mother!—
All belov'd ones,—fare ye well!

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE DYING STANGER.

That the "house of mourning is better than the house of feasting," is a sentiment remembered by all when the cold hand of sorrow is wringing the brow; but the lesson is learned at the deathbed, and is apt to be left at the grave. The voice that should speak wisdom from the tomb, is drowned in the closing of its portals; and the coffin and the emotion descend alike into the darkness of forgetfulness. Death is always clad in terrors, even when it is the aged head that bows before him; but there is something peculiarly melancholy when his shafts strike the young and the beautiful, and the happy. It was not to be expected that the ripe fruit should not fall, that the full ear should not be gathered into the garner; but that the young and tender bud, opening and blossoming amid the summer breeze, should shrink and wither as before the blast of mildew. It was not to be expected, when the sear leaf of autumn is falling, and the full blown rose scattering its leaves, when the hoary grain is gathering to the harvest, that the hoary head should not be low. But when the arrows of the destroyer strike the young in their youth, and the happy amid their happiness, and those whom we love in the bloom of their loveliness; when the warm tide of our affections, as it swells purely up from the fountains of the heart, is chilled and chained in its flow, how difficult do we realize that those whom we loved are indeed but as dust—how chilling the feeling—the unuttered and unutterable thoughts of our bosoms must seek again in their silent sanctuary—that our affections that rose pure as the exhalations of the river, like them before the chill atmosphere of death, must fall back upon the heart in coldness and tears!

Such at least are the feelings with which I have lately revisited the grave of one rendered dear by her virtues and her sufferings. It is now between two and three years since a young Englishman and his sister, a beautiful and accomplished girl of eighteen, arrived in this country. Having business to transact here, and thinking that a change of climate and sea air might be beneficial to her delicate health, he had brought her with him; and having placed her in a retired and beautiful situation, he left her to attend his business in another part of the country. But I soon learned that this interesting and beautiful female, was the victim of that disease which in its desolating march sweeps so many of the young and beautiful to the grave. Consumption had fastened upon her delicate frame; and though for a time it appeared to have been checked, it suddenly re-appeared with all the symptoms of rapid and speedy dissolution. Her brother was immediately sent for, but the letters did not reach him till it was too late. I then learned too that she had a lover, whose anxiety for her health had induced him to leave his country to follow her here, and that he was now actually on his passage.

Her situation was now truly distressing; her brother absent, her lover not yet arrived, a stranger in a strange land, the hand of death upon her—yet never did a murmer escape her lips. I visited her constantly, till I thought her too ill to receive me, when I reluctantly discontinued my visits till informed that she had expressed regret at my absence. I immediately called to see her. She was sitting in a chair, her head reclining on the back, with that unnatural but beautiful bloom so peculiar to the disease.—Her eyes kindled for a moment as I entered. "This is kind," said she, as I approached and took the hand whose beauty had already wasted into the ghastly semblance of a skeleton. "This is indeed kind. I feel a stranger in your country, but I shall soon go home." I could only reply by pressing the hand I held—my heart was too full for utterence. "I do not fear death," she continued, "for I am in the hands of that merciful Providence who has been ever kind to me; but I feel I could meet it with more composure under the roof, and amid the friends of my childhood."—"Those trees," and she pointed to some oaks that were waving before the open window, "those trees are beautiful, but they are not the trees of England—of my home. I would now give more to see the elms that stand before my father's door, the garden over which I have so often played, any thing that belongs to home, even the moss upon its roof, or the frost upon its windows, than all your lakes, and cataracts, and mountains."—I cautioned her against speaking so much, fearing it would exhaust her. "Oh no!"—she replied, "if ever you are a stranger, dying in a strange land, you will know how delightful it is to think, to speak of home. You may receive every attention from skillful physicians, and kind friends, but the heart will yearn for the tenderness of a mother's love—the look that soothes the pain which medicine cannot reach—that arms the affections of nature against its sufferings. You will then learn how different were the attentions we owe to motives of kindness and duty, from those which the heart receives." After a pause she continued—"This dying among strangers, is indeed dying. If you could know how the heart turns from all the attentions they offer, to all they can bestow—from the looks of pity that surround us, to the looks of love that are far away; that have watched and wept over our cradle, but may not watch and weep over our tomb—to feel the agony of those, who with mute and anxious eye will watch in vain for our return—to think how that eye will grow dim, and that cheek pale, at the thought that the conflict is indeed over, and the child has fallen, unshielded by the buckler of a mother's love—to be denied in death, the kind look of that only eye that was unchangeable through life—to feel the ties of this world draw closer round the heart, at the moment they are to be severed forever—imagine all this, and you will have but a faint idea of the feelings of a dying exile."

The next morning I went early to visit her. I found her still sitting in her chair, but evidently more weak and exhausted. The bright eye and unnatural bloom were still there, but her countenance was more sunk and hollow. She smiled when she saw me enter, and motioning me to her, told me in a voice much more feeble than I had before known it, that I had come to bid her farewell; and pointing to the sea which was visible from the window near which she sat, she added in a half playful manner, "I shall soon embark. I feel that I have seen the sun rise for the last time, and have pleased myself with the thought that it is the same sun that shines on home. I sit and watch the waters and the breeze, and the clouds that come from the East, as if they could tell me of England and those I love. It seems hard to our weak nature, she resumed, after a pause, to be summoned so early to leave this beautiful world, yet I regret it more for my friends than for myself. I desire to feel resigned to the dealings of Providence, in all my sufferings, and trust that I can say "Not my will, but thine, O God, be done." Then giving me a small packet of letters, she added "you will deliver this." Then drawing me nearer, and lowering her voice, she continued with some hesitation "there is one to whom my affections were pledged, to whom my hand should have been given. I fear most for him. I dare not think how he will receive the tidings of my death. He is already on his passage to this country, and will soon be here. Promise me never to part with this letter but into his hand." I promised. "One thing more," she added, and showed me a small miniature portrait of her lover. "It was his first gift" said she, "and I promised never to part with it. When I am dead lay it on my heart, and let it be buried with me. He will visit my grave when he comes; then tell him I loved him to the last. Promise this. I promised, "It is enough," she said, "Now place me so that I can see the waters. He will come from thence; tell him that all my last thoughts which were not claimed by Heaven, were on home and him." In this situation she expired.

I have since redeemed my pledge. The portrait of her lover was buried with her. I visited her grave with him, and delivered the message she had dictated. But the blow was fatal to one already labouring under feeble health. The canker worm too was in his heart, and the lover now sleeps at the side of his mistress.—*Boston paper.*

TO-MORROW.

Some years ago, a near relation of mine, who goes by the name of 'To-day, wrote a letter to the 'Adventurer,' in which he had the presumption to claim a preference over me, and proclaimed that he had an almost despotic authority in the affairs of man; but with what foundation I leave the world to judge when I shall have represented a few facts.

It is well known that when men wish to perform any great action, they always delay it till the period of My presence. Ask a man if he be happy, and he will tell you he is not, but that he expects to be so soon as I appear. Ask a rake to reform; he will put it off from time to time, but declares he will begin with Me. In the company of young gentlemen, particularly of the order called Good-fellows, such is the regard paid to Me, that they seldom leave the bottle until I make My appearance; and this I look on to be very disinterested; for, God knows, I am often a very unwelcome guest. What makes me unwelcome is, that I part good company and remind men of their business. Again, if any of the said Goodfellows be deficient in point of cash, the creditor is always assured of the money when I come, he has only to call again, and My appearance is sure to settle every thing. But my excellence lies in the relief I give to distress. Imagine an invalid, his whole frame convulsed; yet observe how his physician assures him that he will be better when he gets a sight of Me; even if he be not much better, he still trusts in Me to relieve him in all his calamities. To certain classes of people I am aware that I am disagreeable; yet that disgust is not My fault but theirs. I allude to the vicious on the one hand, and the happy on the other. The vicious cannot bear the thoughts of Me, The voluptuary knows that as soon as I appear he will be tortured with the most poignant reflection. The Gourmand hates me because he knows that I shall bring him a night-mare, or a fit of indigestion; and the sensualist is well aware that when I come, he will be shocked at his past night's employment and wonder how he came to lose himself in so unprofitable a manner. The happy are no friends to me, because I interrupt their pleasing dreams of social or connubial pleasure, by sending them into the bustle of life; but they would, notwithstanding this interruption, rather thank than censure me, did they reflect on the miseries of ennui; and call to mind that a mixture of business with pleasure promotes the first and exalts the last, and that uninterrupted happiness is a chimera.

From these observations you may gather some idea concerning My general importance in the world. I have only to add that in case of doubt, the constant advice of prudence is, not to be precipitate, but to wait till I make my appearance, since I commonly bring some change with me not only in circumstances, but in opinions. So universal indeed, is my reputation with mankind in general that their usual method of salutation in a morning is by calling Me Good. All men say Good Morrow as a proof of the estimation in which I am held; and if any person over night and over the bottle conceives some hardy project, or bold exploit, what does his best friends say? Why; be not rash; but see what is produced by.

TO-MORROW.

Time-street, Eternity Square.

N. B. Although there, is a proverb which pretends that I never make my appearance, notwithstanding all my boasts, namely 'To-morrow comes never,' I ought to have reminded you of one of my qualifications, which is that I am immortal; and that on this immortality all men depend for assistance, repentance, and future welfare. Shakspeare says that I "creep in a petty pace from day to day to the last syllable of recorded time;" and Dr. Young very rudely as I think, calls me the "thief of time." However, thief or not, it cannot be denied that I have the power of making rich, as the old song testifies—

"The' poor rogues to day,' we'll be rich rogues TO-MORROW."

Proof of Identity.—Those who have attended in London for the purpose of signing the Parliamentary contract of railway companies, are aware that some evidence that they realy are the persons they profess to be, is required. A little time since, the indentity of a gentleman from Banbury being questioned, he, not having about him such documents as in other cases had been satisfactory, at length irritated by the expressed doubt, offered, as a last resort, to produce the tail of his shirt, on which his name at full length might be read.—*Banbury Guardian.*

Guano.—This manure possesses not only extraordinary fertilizing properties, but extraordinary curative properties also. There are several apparently well authenticated cases of its curing leprosy on the coast of Peru. The first cure was effected by accident, so to speak. An outcast leper took refuge on one of the guano islands, and dug out a kind of cave in the manure, where he slept. He soon found himself recovering, and before long was entirely well. The guano being supposed to be the cause, other lepers resorted to the guano islands, and returned completely cured.—Such are the statements of the Memorial Bordelais, as quoted by the Havre Journal of the 3d ult

In regard to the fertilizing powers of guano, it ought to be remarked that the past season has been extremely unfavorable to their developement, on account of the drought. Still the effects of the manure wherever tried, have been too strongly marked to leave any doubt of its value. The annexed article shows that there are still large quantities of it on the coast of Africa, while on the coast of Peru the supply is said to be inexhaustible.

GUANO ISLANDS.

Between Possession Island and Angra Pequena is an island not marked in the charts, and to which has been given the name 'Ludovic.' This island (a mile in circumferenee) is connected with the continent at its southern end by a chain of rocks, on which the sea breaks. It is in lat 25° 55 S., and contains about 10,000 tons of good Guano.

To the east of the island there is an anchorage in 9 fathoms for three or four ships, but it is an anchorage little frequented on account of the high sea which continually runs through the narrow channel at the north end of the island.

On Hollam's Bird Island is a mass of Guano of excellent quality consisting of about 10,000 tons. It has been passed on account of local dangers, and the risk that is run in obtaining it. The sea being always very rough around the island it is not possible to construct a wharf from which to embark it. Hollam's Bird Island is in lat. 26° 38, it is not more than a quarter of a mile in circumference, and leaves a channel between it and the continent, about ten miles wide. A chain of reefs extending from the north point round the west side of the island, and to the south-west to five or six miles from it, renders the approach to it from the southward very dangerous. Vessels anchor to the north-east of the island in 10 fathoms rocky bottom.

Between the Cape of Good Hope and Cape Voltas there are five depots of Guano.

1. In False Bay on Seal Island of about 10,000 tons.

2. In Saldanha Bay on Isles Julien, where it is difficult to get, and not of good quality, that on Isle Marens, mingled with feathers and broken shells cannot be used without being sifted and dried, that on Isle Malaga is of excellent quality and in full work, amounting to about 48,000 tons.

3. Between Cape Voltas and Benguela, eleven depots of Guano have been discovered, nine of which have been exhausted; they are those of Plumb Pudding, Boyds, Bob, Possession, Merman, Penguin, Seal, Ichabo, and Mercury. Two others remain for working, and that Ludovic and that of Hollam's Bird Island, of excellent quality, but difficult to obtain.

The depots of Guano on the Coast of Africa between the Cape and Benguela being exhausted, or nearly so, the great number of English ships which were there departed about the end of 1844 to explore the coast between the Cape and the Red Sea. It seems that east of the Cape a depot of Guano is formed in Algoa Bay. This however is not good, and was abandoned after producing a profit of ten shillings per ton to the government of Natal.

Another depot of Guano twice as large as that of Ichabo, and of as good quality, is on Tom's Island in lat. 6° 42 S., and 39° 54. The government of Cape Town, it is said has taken possession of it; and a recent order of the government declaring all the deposits of Guano, not on particular property, as belonging to the Queen, seems to confirm the report. A third deposit of Guano on an island somewhere to the north of Latham Island, has been lately discovered, the position of which is not exactly known; but this island is in the dominions of the Imaum of Muscat, who it is said has agreed to its shipment under the protection of the British Government.

We have the foregoing from an officer just returned from the coast. In addition to the places he has stated, we have no doubt that considerable quantities will be found on the islands of the Eastern coast. Our readers will remember in our last volume in an account of Zanzibar and its islands, by Capt. W. Owen, mention was made of considerable deposits there.

In addition to the above, on the authority of accounts just received from the Western Coast of Africa, we recommend no more vessels to visit Arguin, for Guano, for there is none of it even in the neighborhood. The land is merely a low succession of drifting sand-hills with no shrubs or vegetation whatever. On none of the published charts could the least reliance be placed, but in the neighborhood of Cape Blanco, the soundings as laid down in the Admiralty chart, were found perfectly correct.

An intelligent correspondent of of the Portland Argus gives the following statistics in reference to the disease in potatoes as exists in Maine:—

From what we can learn on this subject, this staple article of Maine, will, in consequence of the rot, fall short one half, if not more of an usual yield.

It will be a severe calamity to the people in this State, and will without doubt affect the price of this necessary article of food in Massachusetts, as Maine has heretofore shipped immense quantities to that State. In 1844, the farmers of Maine raised 12,304,000 bushels of potatoes, and no State in the Union exceeded her in this business, except the great State of New York, with her three millions of inhabitants. She raised in 1844, 17,703,000 bushels, making about six bushels to every person in the State; whilst Maine raises about 20 bushels to every person in the State.

If we base our calculations upon the last year's yield in this State, the loss in consequence of the rot cannot be less than $1,500,000. The rot prevails throughout the State; last year it prevailed in some sections of the State; it then seized the potatoes about the 1st of September. It will be remembered, that we had in this section very warm weather, with frequent but light rains about that time, and instead of clearing off cooler, as formerly, it generally came off very warm.

This season has been the warmest for many years; the rains commenced in this section about a month earlier than last year, and like the last year's rains, very warm weather succeeded them; consequently potatoes, except those planted very early, and of an early kind, were young and tender, and when these rains commenced, the soil being heated by many days of sultry weather, it checked the growth of the young and tender bulbs at once, and the "potato disease," as it is called, commenced. On soils heavy and retentive, this disease appears to prevail the most, whilst on light and sandy soils, the potatoes escape it. In common years where this disease is the most destructive this year, the yield has generally been the heaviest.

Massachusetts was not visited by rains in August, as was the case in Maine, and from what we can learn from that State, the potatoe escaped the disease; but the crop must be necessarily light, as no rain of any consequence fell from planting to harvesting.