

The Weekly Observer.

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THE WEEKLY OBSERVER.

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Printing, in its various branches, executed with neatness and dispatch, on very moderate terms.

Weekly Almanack.

DECEMBER—1834.	SUN	MOON	FULL	
	Rises.	Sets.	SEA.	
10 WEDNESDAY	7 38	4 22	1 40	7 20
11 THURSDAY	7 38	4 22	2 41	8 14
12 FRIDAY	7 39	4 21	3 43	9 2
13 SATURDAY	7 39	4 21	4 46	9 44
14 SUNDAY	7 39	4 21	5 50	10 23
15 MONDAY	7 40	4 20	6 54	11 1
16 TUESDAY	7 40	4 20	rise.	11 40

Full Moon 16th day, 0h. 10m. morning.

INSURANCE.

NEW-BRUNSWICK FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY. Office open every day, (Sundays excepted,) from 11 to 12 o'clock. JOHN M. WILSON, ESQUIRE, PRESIDENT. Committee for December: JAMES HENRICKS, JOHN KINKAR, WILLIAM JARVIS. All Communications, by Mail, must be post paid.

MARINE INSURANCE AGENCY.

THE subscriber having been duly authorized by the PROTECTION INSURANCE COMPANY of HARTFORD, Connecticut, to take Risks upon Vessels, Cargoes, or Freights, agreeable to the general principles of MARINE INSURANCE, and having obtained by a late arrival from the United States, Blank Policies duly signed by the President and Secretary of the aforesaid Company—Now begs leave to inform the Merchants and Ship-Owners of this City and the Province at large, that he will attend to applications in writing to that effect, fairly stating particulars of the Risks required to be covered.—He would also remark for the information of the public, that the above Company have had a Marine Insurance Agency established at Halifax for some time past, under the management of L. STARR, Esquire, who has done a good deal of business in that line, and which he believes has given general satisfaction to the assured,—and that although the Company reserve to themselves the right of settling Averages, Partial or Total Losses, agreeable to the usage of Marine Insurances in the United States—that in any case where the claim for Loss is so delusive as to warrant an appeal to a Court of Law or Equity, the Office will submit to the decision of the Courts in this Province. ANGUS M'KENZIE, Agent. St. John, Sept. 30, 1834. Office in the Store of A. M'KENZIE & Co., Prince Wm. Street.

ATNA INSURANCE COMPANY, Of Hartford, Connecticut.

THE Subscriber having been appointed AGENT for the above Insurance Company, will issue Policies and Renewal Receipts (on Policies issued by the former Agent, E. D. W. RATHBORN, Esq.) for Insurance on Dwelling Houses, Stores, Mills, Factories, Barns, Vessels and Cargoes while in port, Vessels on the stocks, Household Furniture, Merchandise, and every other species of Insurable Personal Property.—against

Loss or Damage by Fire. at as low rates of premium as any similar institution in good standing.—Will give personal attendance to the survey of premises, &c. in the City and vicinity, on which Insurance is desired, free of charge to the assured.—Applications in writing (post paid) from all other parts of the Province, describing the situation and the Property to be insured, will receive prompt attention; the correctness of which description shall be an occasion binding on the part of the applicant. The ATNA Insurance Company was incorporated in 1819.—Capital \$200,000, with liberty to increase the same to half a million of dollars. The Capital has been all paid in, and invested in the best securities, independently of which a Surplus Fund of more than \$35,000 has been set apart to meet the occasional claims for Losses, and the Stock bears a high premium. The reputation the Office has acquired for promptness and liberality in the adjustment and payment of Losses, requires no additional pledge to entitle it to a liberal share of public patronage. A. BALLOCH, Agent. St. John, N. B., 1st July, 1833.

PROTECTION INSURANCE COMPANY.

THE Subscriber having been appointed Agent of the above Insurance Company, in this City, will insure Houses, Stores, Mills, Factories, Barns, and the contents of each, together with every similar species of property against LOSS OR DAMAGE by FIRE, at as low a rate of Premium as any similar Institution; and will be always in readiness for taking Surveys of premises offered for Insurance in any part of the City, free of charge to the assured. He will likewise attend to the renewal of any Policies of Insurance issued by M'KENZIE & TISDALE, as Agents of the above Insurance Company; and set in all cases in reference to such as if subscribed by himself. ANGUS M'KENZIE, Agent. St. John, November 6, 1832.

FOR SALE.

And immediate possession given, THAT delightful situation on the north side of the River Restigouche, Baie des Chaleurs, known as Point à la Garde, owned and occupied by the subscriber, being Lot No. —, containing 570 acres, 40 of which are cleared, and 20 thereof under cultivation. On the premises is an excellent Dwelling HOUSE, 38 by 28 feet, with a Kitchen 16 by 21 feet attached, each having a Cellar underneath. There are also two STORES, one 24 by 30 feet, and the other 18 by 30 feet; a SAW MILL on the tide-way, with double gear, which may be kept in operation during the summer, quite new and completely finished, from whence the Lumber can be immediately removed by Flats to the Vessels—together with an extensive MARSH, which now cuts from 25 to 30 tons of Hay. Any person intending to enter into the Lumbering business, will find the situation most eligible one, as Ships of the largest class may load with perfect safety within 200 yards of the shore; and as a place for Ship Building, it is replete with advantages. Reference may be made to Messrs. Joseph Cunard & Co., Miranichi, Messrs. Mackay & Co., St. John, or to the subscriber on the premises. PETER SUTHERLAND, Point à la Garde, Restigouche, Baie des Chaleurs, 23d July, 1834.

The Garland.

From the Religious Standard for 1833.

THE WATERFALL.—BY MISS H. F. GOULD. Ye mighty waters, that have joined your forces, Rushing and dashing with this awful sound; Here are ye mingled, but the distant sources Whence you have issued, where shall they be found? Who may trace the steps that ye have taken, Ye streams and drops? who separate you all, And leave the secret places ye've forsaken, To come and unite together in the fall? Through thousand, thousand paths have ye been coming, To earth and air, who now each other meet To the last point; and then, so wondrously joining, Leap down at once from this stupendous verge! Some in the lowering clouds were centered, That in the stream behind it cable rose, And melted into tears, that, falling, entered With sister waters on the sudden race. Others, to light that bannied upon the fountain, Hure from the vitals of the rock been freed, In shining threads, that, spinning low the mountain, Twined of among the verdure of the mead. And may a flower that bowed beside the river, In morning beauty, ere the sun was high, Shook by the breeze, has been the cheerful giver Of the pure offerings to the rolling tide. Thus from the reins thro' earth's dark bosom pouring, Many have flowed in tributary streams; Some in the low, that bent, the sun ascending, Have shone in colours borrowed from his beams! But He who holds the ocean in the hollow Of His strong hand, can separate you all! His piercing eye the winding way can follow Of every drop that hurries to the fall! We are like you, in mighty torrents mingled, And speeding down the same common home; Yet there's an Eye that every drop hath seen, And marked the varied ways thro' which we came! Those who have here adored the Son of Heaven, And shown the world their beauty drawn from Him, Again before Him, though their faces be seen, Shall stand in brightness never to grow dim! We bless the promise, as we thus are tending Down to the fall, which gives us hope to rise, Before the God to whom we are here tending, To shine, His low of glory, in the skies!

FAREWELL TO A MISSIONARY.

ON HIS DEPARTURE TO THE FIELD OF HIS LABOURS.

BY JAMES MONTGOMERY. Composed for the Female Ladies' Bazaar, in aid of the American Mission.

Home, Kindred, Friends, and Country,—these Are things that which we never part; From clime to clime, our land and sea, We bear them with us in our heart: And yet 'tis hard to feel resign'd, When these must all be left behind. But when the Pilgrim's staff we take, And follow Christ from shore to shore, Gladly for Him we all forsake, Press on, and only look before; Though humble nature mourns her loss, The spirit glories in the cross. It is no sin, like man, to weep, For "tears weep" after Lazarus dead; Or years for Home have been his deep,— He had not where to lay his head: The patriot-pang will be content, Who grieved o'er lost Jerusalem! Take up your cross, and say, "Farewell!" Go forth without the camp, to Him, Who left Heaven's throne with us to dwell, Who did his conquerors to reduce: Go tell his name in every ear, Do not sit,—the dead themselves shall hear,— Hear, and come forth to life anew;— Then while the Gentile courts they fill, Shall not your Saviour's words stand true? Home, Kindred, Friends, and Country, still, In earth's remotest realms you'll find, Yet less than these you'll leave behind.

Illustration.

From a late Scottish work, entitled the "Progress of Literature."

It is probable that the steps which society will take at no great distant period, in its progress towards general liberty and happiness, will be rapid and simultaneous. Even at present, there is evidently a stirring of men's minds on the continent of Europe, which shows that efforts will soon be made to throw off the restraints of those vicious and tyrannical institutions which have hitherto fettered their energies. This, indeed, seems to be one great feature in the progress of society, that the human mind insidiously advances, under all the disadvantages of political restraint, till it acquires at last such a strength and impetus as at once renders it intolerable to live longer in bondage, and enables it, by a violent effort, to break its bonds asunder. When the institutions of a country are out-grown by the intelligence of its inhabitants, the breach between them becomes every day wider and more incurable from the progress that takes place on the one side, and from increase of degeneracy on the other, till at last the government, being stripped gradually of every support, excepting that feeble and precarious degree of it which it derives from those who are in its immediate employment, perishes almost without a struggle. When the yoke is thus thrown off in one instance, a stimulus is given to all other countries who are still subject to it, and a practical example is held out to them, that may at once direct their exertions, and warn them to avoid the dangers encountered by those who have been the first to declare war against tyranny. It is therefore probable that no future revolution of this kind will be attended with the same violent convulsion, or will produce the same calamities which were produced by the first French. The minds of men are now more deeply impregnated with rational views of liberty, than they were at the time of the French revolution; and they are therefore the less likely to give way to extravagance or disorder.

But, when the worst obstacles to public happiness shall have been removed, by the establishment of liberal and enlightened institutions in all those countries where the advanced state of society calls for it, the human mind will acquire a wonderful impetus towards former restraints. The mere complete removal of liberty and happiness by its mere emancipation from former restraints. The mere complete removal of liberty and happiness by its mere emancipation from former restraints. The mere complete removal of liberty and happiness by its mere emancipation from former restraints.

any great changes or violent convulsions, but its subsequent progress, though quiet and unobtrusive, will be prodigiously accelerated by the harmony that will then exist between the feelings and attainments of the people and the structure of their institutions, as well as by the mutual aid which they will contribute in developing each other. What degree of progress may then be made, in all those requirements which exalt the intellectual and moral dignity of man, or increase his capacity of happiness, it exceeds our powers of imagination to conjecture, since the limited expe-

rience which we have as yet of political virtue and felicity supplies us with few materials for speculating on the subject. But it is axiomatic to think, that so far as we can foresee, the great obstacles which have been raised by the ambition and selfishness of man himself, against his progress in society, will in time be removed, and that mankind, however far they must always come short of perfection, will then proceed in an uninterrupted, and to us inconceivably rapid career of improvement.

From the London Court Journal.

The Statues of Old Mortality and his Pony. We will remember Mr. Thom's figures of Tam O'Shanter and Souter Johnny, one of the most successful exhibitions of their day. We doubt whether an individual, possessed of visible muscles, ever exerted the power where Tam and the Souter were shown, without thinking those muscles involuntarily called into action. Succeeded to their intricate work, the circumstances that Mr. Thom was altogether a self-taught artist—a man who had taken his blocks of stone, and, without drawing or model, had shaped them into figures, correct, well-proportioned, and richly embodying the poet's conceptions—had excited a lively interest. Mr. Thom was called upon for duplicate and triplicate copies, not only of Tam O'Shanter and Souter Johnny, but also of the figures of the Landlord and Landlady, which he added we believe on the second season of the exhibition.—Thousands of miniature copies of the figures, of every grade of merit, were also produced, and by itinerant vendors; and there probably is not a village in the kingdom in which one or more sets are not to be found.

Encouraged by his former success, and improved in talent, Mr. Thom has again come forward, with two figures of the same description—Old Mortality and his pony, the size of life; and we find that he has his object, in which we shall advise presently, in preparation. An old man, says Walter Scott, in his tale, was seated upon the monument of a slaughtered Presbyterian, and lastly culled in a laughing way, with his chisel, the letters of the inscription, which, announcing, in scriptural language, the promised blessings of futurity to be the lot of the slain, anathematized the murderers with corresponding violence. The moment of time taken by the artist in that of the approach of the stranger, which has attracted the notice of the pony as well as of his master. Sir Walter's description of Old Mortality and his pony is very closely, minutely, and elaborately followed; and it strikes us that Mr. Thom has been very successful in catching the spirit of his master's author. The attitude of the sitting figure, and the expression of his time-worn countenance, are exceedingly good. The sentiment is fully preserved, and clearly expressed. The bonnet—the coat—the waistcoat, and breeches—the clouted shoes, studied with accuracy—the leggings—all are executed with an accuracy and an effect, which can be estimated only by inspection. The grass upon which the old man is seated, is, we are told, a species of the original, still to be seen in the Scottish country.

The poor old pony, too—its proffering haunch and hollow eyes—the hair tetter—the straw cushion—the canvas pouch—all so graphically described by Sir Walter, are as faithfully given by Mr. Thom. The attitude of the animal, and the execution of his head and neck, are remarkably good.

We saw these figures on Wednesday, they are to be opened to the public in Old Bond-street.

Mr. Thom, we are glad to learn, has abandoned his original plan of working without a model. He is preparing three other Equines, from Burns's well-known song, "Willy brewed a peck of maut." The model of Willy, the size of life, we saw in a nearly finished state, and we were given to understand that Mr. Thom expected to obtain a cast from it, with the view of aiding it to the exhibition, in the course of a few days. We hope he will get the whole three finished with all practical expedition.

The Pinnet or Alpine Tree.—One of the most valuable trees of Jamaica is the Pinnet, which flourishes spontaneously and in great abundance on the north side of the island; its numerous white blossoms, mixed with the dark thin foliage, and with the slightest breeze diffused, and the most delicious fragrance, give a honey and charm to the airy equalled, and of which he who has not visited the island, equally and perfumed groves of the tropics can have little conception. This lovely tree, the very leaf of which, brewed, emits a fine aromatic odour, nearly as powerful as that of the spice itself, has been known to grow to the height of from 30 to 40 feet, exceedingly straight, and having for its base the spines ridge of a rock, eight or ten feet above the surface of the soil or mountain. A single tree will produce 120 of the raw, or 100 pounds, annually. The indigenous forest and even exotic trees of Jamaica, grow to a prodigious height, the palmetto royal is frequently found 140 feet; the vast trunks of the ceiba, (wild cotton tree) and fig trees, often measure 90 feet from the base to the limbs, and the trunk of the former, when hollowed out, has formed a boat capable of holding 100 persons. There is a great variety of timber for agricultural and household purposes, and some especially beautiful cabinet woods. —Montgomery Martin's History, Vol. II.

FORCE OF IMAGINATION.—A few years ago a celebrated physician, author of an excellent work on the force of imagination, being desirous to add experimentally to his theoretical knowledge, made application to the minister of Justice to be allowed an opportunity of proving what he asserted by an experiment on a criminal condemned to death. The minister complied with his request, and delivered over to him an assassin, a man who had been born of distinguished parents.—The physician told him that several persons who had taken an interest in his family, had obtained leave of the minister that he should suffer death in some other way than on the scaffold, to avoid the disgrace of the public execution; and that the easiest death he could die would be by blood-letting. The criminal agreed to the proposal, and counted himself happy in being freed from the painful exhibition which he would otherwise have been made of, and rejoiced at being thus enabled to spare the feelings of his friends and family. At the time appointed, the physician repaired to the prison, and the patient having been extended on a table, his eyes bound, and every thing being ready, he was slightly pricked near the principal vein of the left arm, and four or five drops of blood were allowed to flow from a vein. At the four o'clock from which issued some faintness, being with some placed to receive them. The patient thinking that his blood that trickled into the basin, became weaker and weaker by degrees, and the remarks of the medical men in attendance in reference to the quality and appearance of the blood, (made with that intention) increased the delusion, and he spoke more and more faintly, until his voice was at length scarcely audible. The profound silence which reigned in the apartment, and the constant dripping of the fountain, had so extraordinary an effect on the brain of the patient, that all his vital energies were soon gone, although before a very strong man, and he died without having lost a single drop of blood.—Le Chémiste.

LOED MAYOR'S DAY.

The 9th of November, the day on which the Chief Magistrate of London, takes possession of his office, has, from time immemorial, been celebrated by processions and feasting in the city. During the dominion of the Romans, London was governed by a prefect; under the Saxons, the Town and Port of London was subject to a Portreeve; and in 1067, William the Conqueror, granted the first charter to the Portreeve and Burgesses, in conjunction with the Bishop. In the reign of King John the title of Portreeve was altered to that of Mayor; and the honorable distinction of Lord was bestowed by Richard the II. on Sir William Walworth, for his eminent service in quelling Jack Straw's rebellion. The title of Lord has been retained by his successors. The Lord Mayor of London, in matters of mere form, takes precedence of all the nobility, not of the blood royal, and is, by virtue of his office, nominally, a Privy Counsellor, though in modern times, never called on to act in that capacity.

UNLAWFULNESS OF WAR.

On Monday evening last, George Pakenham, Esq., who formerly held a captain's commission in the Royal Army, delivered a lecture "on the unlawfulness of war," to a very numerous audience, in the Exchange dining room. He opened at great length on the subject as connected with the sermons of the old and new testaments, and in noticing the opinions held by the Christian world at the present day, divided it into two great classes—the fighting Christians, (those who advocated the right of national defence), and the peaceable Christians. He argued that the present imbecile submission to the powers that be, must be taken with the proviso, that the laws of earthly governments were not inconsistent with the laws of God. He referred to the lives of the primitive Christians, as examples in reference to the principles of peace, and observed in reference to what after his conversion he remained a soldier. After describing with considerable force the horrors of a field of battle, he objected to military training, to drills, punishment-parades, and divine service parades (particularly to the last), as calculated to harden the heart, and to teach men that killing their brethren was a just and righteous act. In a moral point of view, he said, a standing army, with the habits of constant fighting, was a curse to a nation.—He stated that, within the last few months he had had the satisfaction of knowing that five military officers had been led by his lectures to abandon their profession on account of its unlawfulness.—Manchester press.

SAILORS—THE LANDLORD STEWART.

It is Captain Williams' belief, that though owners and ship masters are doing a great deal to encourage temperance among sailors, their efforts never can be wholly successful, so long as the present mode continues of supplying sailors, through the agency of landlords, who have them completely in their power. The landlords come on board vessels arriving in port, often before their sailors are landed, (which it is impossible to prevent) and kettles in their pockets, and tempt the sailors to drink. If a sailor drinks, he is generally secured. The landlord takes the sailor to his house, and when the sailor and his clothes are once there, the latter are held for a week's board. By the end of a week, his funds are generally low, and he is then obliged to wait for an advance on a new shipment, to get out of the house of his landlord. Captain Williams mentions the following fact, as being within his knowledge. A sailor who had 100 on a voyage with him was paid off about a hundred dollars, and was taken by a landlord to his boarding-house in the evening, by the mode of seduction just mentioned. The next morning he was led to get his clothes out of the clothes of his landlord, who he might go home in another vessel. The landlord refused to deliver them. His bill was eight dollars, and one item in it was sixty-six glasses of grog. He had been in the house from supper time till the next morning at breakfast. He had offered to pay the bill, but the landlord refused to receive the money; nor was it till Captain Williams interfered, that he would surrender the clothes, and take the payment of his bill. This is but an example of the abuses which exist in the sailor boarding-houses. It is evident in the present case, that the poor fellow—his pockets filled with hard-earned dollars—was plied to drink all he could possibly take into his stomach, and on the charitable supposition that all the grog charged to him had been delivered to sundry, we must still presume, that a great part was consumed in promiscuous good fellowship about the bar. Kept in a state bordering on intoxication—unable by the detention of his efforts to get away—stimulated by the wretch who was plundering him, and his wife confederates of both sexes, he would, of course, in three or four days, have run through his hundred dollars, without supposing him to be actually robbed, as no doubt often the case. This done, he is kept two or three days longer, pillaged of all his extra clothing and the advance of another shipment, and then brought down in a state of intoxication, and put on board ship, for another voyage.—North American Review.

THE INFLUENCE OF SPIRIT-DRINKING IN PROMOTING INSANITY.—It is judged of by the following facts. In Richmond Lunatic Asylum, Dublin, of 120 males and 160 females, 119 were ascertained to have brought on their disease by intoxication. Of the remainder, whose cases could not be accurately ascertained, many had evidently originated in the same cause. In Scotland, where spirit-drinking extensively prevails, according to the returns for 1818, the proportion of lunatics and idiots was 4,650, or about 2 to every 1000; while in England, where till lately distilled spirit was comparatively unknown, the proportion is 1 to 1000. In the statistical survey of Scotland this immense proportion of lunatics is attributed to a great degree to distilled spirits. Dr. Bayle states, from documentary evidence, that in France the proportion of insanity is 1 to 15 among males, and 1 to 14 among females, from excessive drinking; while from Dr. Haller's statement of the Cork Hospital, it appears that the proportion in Ireland is 1 to 3 among males, and 1 to 6 among females, in those cases where the cause can be ascertained.—Professor Edgar.

The Girls of the Rhine.

The village girls on the Rhine are often very handsome. I think it was at a ball that we first observed their fine eyes and fair hair, and their pretty mode of dividing the round back of the head, as the young women in the Venetian states are fond of wearing; but they did a single full-bottomed wig, and look like Princesses. Are girls, or the shepherdesses of the valley of Tempe. This beautiful hair is kept the young female's chief embellishment; it is usually light coloured, and always glossy and luxuriant. At Barmbeck, a sort of town, with carved doors, painted houses, vines and ramparts, we remarked some very pretty girls; one of tall stature, and barefooted, stood by the roadside with a pitcher on her head, holding a child by the hand, and talking to an old man who sat on a stone beside her. It was an antique bas-relief coloured into life.—A Lady's Reminiscences of the Rhine.

It is not generally known, that the Bridewell at Winchester is built over the very spot where lie the remains of King Alfred. What a profanation!

THE SCHOOLMASTER.

BY J. G. WHITTIER.

Jeremiah Paul was a short, round personage, with a quick, I had almost said a spiteful little gray eye—a bald head in front, and a short stiff cue behind. He was a wonderful man to look at, and his history was no less so than his person. At one period of it he was the village schoolmaster—a rare pedagogue and learned being—it is said not only familiar with Dilworth's spelling book and the psalter, but also with such difficult mathematical problems as are comprehended in the elementary principles of Pike's arithmetic. It may be readily supposed that such a rife and rare scholar would not be suffered to remain long in obscurity. His talents were not of an order "to blush unseen," and accordingly, in his fortieth year, he was honored with the office, and enriched with the emoluments appertaining to no less a dignitary, than a justice of the peace.

But we are getting ahead of our story, and, with the reader's permission, we will go back a few years, and introduce to him the wife of Master Paul. She too, was an uncommon character, a great good natured, handsome woman, who used to attend school on purpose, to use her own phrase, to "plague Master Jerry." And, verily, she was a plague! She used to bounce in and out whenever she pleased—she pinched the boys, liked the faces of the girls, and finally, to such a pitch did her audacity arise, that she even presumed to lay hands on the nicely powdered cue of the dominus himself!

Jeremiah was leaning over his desk in a musing attitude, in a profound mathematical calculation respecting the probable value of the tenant of his landlord's pigsty, when this outrage took place. He had already placed the subject in half a dozen different attitudes before his mind's eye, and was just on the point of committing his lucubrations to the fragment of a slate upon which his elbow was resting, when a vigorous jerk at the hair by the appendage of his pericranium started him but upright in an instant, and drew from him a cry, not unlike that of the very animal which was the subject of his scientific cogitations.

Jeremiah did not swear, he was an exemplary and church-going pedagogue; but his countenance actually blackened with rage and anguish, as he gazed hurriedly and sternly around him; and the ill suppressed laughter of his disciples, added not a little to his chagrin.

"Who?—who?—who?—who?—I say!" he could articulate no more. He was choked with passion.

"That are great ugly girl there, who pinches me so," said a little ragged urchin, with a streaked face. Jeremiah consulted the fair delinquent; but it was plain from his manner, that he had much rather have undertaken the correction of his whole school beside, than that of the incorrigible offender in question. His interrogating glance was met by a look, in which it would have been difficult to say whether good nature or impudence predominated.

"Did you meddle with my cue?" said the dominus; but his voice trembled; his situation was particularly awkward.

"I—what do you suppose I want of your cue?" and a queer smile played along her pretty mouth—for a pretty one she had; and what is worse, the dominus himself thought so. Jeremiah saw that he was about to lose his authority—he bemoaned twice, shook his head at such of the rogues as were laughing at their master's perplexity, and reaching his hand to his forehead, said—

"Give me your hand, miss?" His heart misgave him, as he spoke. The fair white hand was instantly proffered, and as gently too that of a modern belle at a cotillon party. Jeremiah took it—it was a pretty hand, a very pretty hand,—and then her face, there was something in its expression which seldom failed to disarm the pedagogue's anger. He looked first at the hand, then at her face so expressive of a rough confidence; then at his ferule,—a rude heavy instrument of torture, altogether unfit to hold composure with the soft, fair hand held in durance before him. Never, in all the annals of his heretofore authority, had Jeremiah Paul experienced such perplexity. He lifted his right hand two or three several times and as often withdrew it.

"You will not strike me?" said the girl.

There was an artless confidence in these words, and the tone in which they were uttered, that they went to the heart of the pedagogue. Like Mark Antony before the beautiful Cleopatra, or the first leader of the Voltair before his own Virginia, the dominus yielded.

"If I pardon you for this offence, will you conduct yourself more prudently in future?"

"I hope I shall," said the hopeful young lady, and the master evinced his affectionate solicitude for the welfare of his pupil by pressing the hand he had impounded; and the fair owner expressed her gratitude for such condescension by returning the pressure.

They were married just six months afterwards. So much for lenity in school discipline.

VARIETY OF ANIMALS.

From the gigantic elephant that roams among the splendid forests of the warmer regions of the earth, the uninvly hippopotamus that plunges in the pools and marshes of the African wilds, and the timid and graceful gazelle that bounds over the sandy desert, down to the little dormouse that we find slumbering in its winter retreat, the lemming that in congregated myriads overrun the fields of the North, or to the mole that burrows under our feet, we find an astonishing variety of beings, exhibiting forms, instincts, passions, and pursuits which adapt them for the occupation of every part of the globe. The woods, the plains, the mountains, and the sands of the sea are replete with life. The waters, too, whether of the ocean or of the land, teem with unnumbered beings. Scarcely is a particle of matter to be found that does not present inhabitants to our view; and a drop of ditch-water is a little world in itself, stored with numbers of corresponding magnitude. —Edinburgh Cabinet Library, No. XVII. Lives of Eminent Zoologists, from Aristotle to Linnaeus inclusive.

The way to get Rich.—Attend to your own business, and let your neighbour attend to his; drive your business, and be cautious that your business does not drive you; when your work is promised, have it accomplished at the appointed time, and accomplished in such a manner that your customer may call on you again.

English Aviatoric Imperturbability.—Lady D. was going to Scotland; a violent storm arose. Her ship was calmly dressing her hair, when the steward knocked at the cabin door—"My lady," said the man, "I think it right to tell you there is every chance of our being drowned." "Do not talk to me of being drowned," said her aristocratic lordship, perfectly unmoved—"that's the captain's business, and not mine."—Bulwer's France.

An Irish student complained to a friend, a few evenings ago, that he had lost his appetite, when the latter recommended him to eat a few oysters in the forenoon, which would restore it. Some time after the student met his friend, and upbraided him with the folly of his receipt, by stating that he had eaten a hundred oysters, as desired, but did not find that his appetite was a bit better than it was before he had eaten them.