

The Weekly Observer.

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VOL. VII. No. 25.

THE WEEKLY OBSERVER.

PUBLISHED ON TUESDAYS, BY DONALD A. CAMERON.
Office—In Mr. HATFIELD'S brick building, west side of the Market-Square, St. John, N. B.
TERMS—City Subscribers ... 12s. per annum; Country do. (by mail) ... 17s. 6d. ditto; Country do. (not by mail) ... 15s. ditto; (half to be paid in advance.)
Printing, in its various branches, executed with neatness and despatch, on very moderate terms.

Weekly Almanack.

DECEMBER—1834.	SUN	MOON FULL
	Rises.	Sets.
24 WEDNESDAY	7 40	4 20
25 THURSDAY	7 40	4 20
26 FRIDAY	7 40	4 20
27 SATURDAY	7 40	4 20
28 SUNDAY	7 39	4 21
29 MONDAY	7 39	4 21
30 TUESDAY	7 39	4 21

New Moon 30th day, 2h. 33m. morning.

INSURANCE.

NEW-BRUNSWICK FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.

Office open every day, (Sundays excepted,) from 11 to 12 o'clock.
JOHN M. WILSON, SECRETARY, PRESIDENT.
Committee for December:
JAMES HENDRICKS, JOHN KINSEAR, 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 J. 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 dubious 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.

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 act in all cases in reference to such as if subscribed by himself.
ANGUS M'KENZIE, Agent.
St. John, November 6, 1832.

WEST OF SCOTLAND INSURANCE OFFICE.

THE Subscriber begs leave to inform the Public, that he has lately received instructions to take Risks at lower rates than heretofore; and also, to issue New Policies at the reduced rates for all Insurances now effected, at the termination of the Present Policies, instead of Renewal Receipts.
JOHN ROBERTSON, Agent and Attorney.
St. John, March 8, 1831.

ETNA 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. HATCHER, 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 on all occasions be binding on the part of the applicant.
The ETNA INSURANCE COMPANY was incorporated in 1819.—Capital \$2,000,000, 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 \$350,000 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.

Per schr SARRA, from Halifax.

- 12 H HDS, and 5 lbs. best Brown SUGAR,
 - 25 boxes fine Muscatel Raisins,
 - 15 half-boxes and 25 qr.-boxes ditto ditto,
 - 1 bale paper-shell ALMONDS,
 - 10 cases Marseilles Madeira WINE,
 - 20 ditto Muscat; 6 ditto Claret,
 - 4 ditto Claret—Vin de Bourdeaux,
 - 5 ditto Sauterne; 5 ditto Graves,
 - 4 hampers Champagne,
 - 10 half-chests Salad OIL; 5 baskets ditto,
 - 5 boxes Olives; 5 ditto Capers,
 - 5 ditto Anchovies; 3 ditto Brandy Fruit,
 - 5 ditto Vinegar; Pickles; 5 do. assorted ditto,
 - 2 ditto PRUENS,
 - 25 boxes Corks, very superior, (2000 each.)
 - 5 ditto Cordials, assorted.
- November 11. JOHN ROBERTSON.

The Garland.

THE BACHELOR'S PRAYER.

Thou great Redeemer of my soul,
My body too is thine;
And all my temporal concerns,
I to thy choice resign.
Do thou direct my erring step,
And guard from every snare;
I know I am no longer safe,
Than while I am thy care.
Keep thou my eyes, keep thou my heart,
And bridle thou my tongue;
Weaker than weakness Lord am I,
Hell and my lusts are strong.
Give me submission to thy will,
Thy glory be my aim;
What thou dost bid I have no may I be,
And may I do the same.
Fix me in that estate wherein
I most may lounge therein,
If what I wish would move me thence,
Lord, never let it be.
Grant a companion, if thou please,
A real child of thine;
And with the blessing fill the hands,
Thou shalt together join.
May Providence direct my way,
Widoin and grace afford;
And let me never fret against,
Nor act without the Lord.
Choose thou for me, whose piercing eye,
Can fathom every snare;
If I should choose, how soon may I
Be cured instead of blest.
Person and portion I would leave,
Supremely wise, to thee;
Thou only knowest who and what
Would be the best for me.
If riches would but lift me up,
And some how me enslave;
Grant poverty, to keep me low,
And grace, the weight to bear.
Or should I fainter, fear, or faint,
Or steal, if I be poor;
Grant me the riches that I want,
And not one farthing more.
But rich, or poor, or fair, or plain,
Give me a wife with grace;
And this good token of thy love,
That she's a child of peace.
Her may I love, not idolize,
And mutual be the flame;
In quiet thus our days shall pass,
And we will praise thy name.
Better to live, if so thou please,
In cottage mean and cold;
Than in a mansion house to dwell,
Tormented with a scold.
Yes, if I need to have a slave,
With temper sour and rough;
O may thy grace the plague subdue,
When I've been tried enough.
One flesh with me may no one be,
And member of the devil;
But will meet here, any we meet there,
Where never enters evil!

STANZAS.

BY THOMAS CAMBERIA JONES.
After summer winter cometh,
After morning night,
Sunshine passeth, darkness cometh,
Night is following light.
Hearts, to-day, are fondly greeting
Hearts to them allied;
To-morrow comes, those hearts are meeting
Mouldering side by side.
Flowers bloom, the flowers perish—
Beauty is Decay's wife;
Life and Death each other cherish—
Death is following life.
Hand in hand go joy and sorrow—
Youth sinks soon in age and years;
Sunbeams set to rise to-morrow—
Smiles are following tears.
Thus all things which are ere ranging,
All pursuing, all pursued;
All things are for ever changing,
All decaying, all renewed.

Miscellanea.

DECEMBER.

I love thee, winter! well.—SOUTHWY.

GAVAIN DOUGLAS, the celebrated Bishop of Dunkeld, has given the following most excellent sketch of Winter; which Warton has rendered from antiquated Scotch verse into the more modern English prose. 'The fern withered on the miry fallows, the brown moor assumed a barren mossy hue; the hills, sides of hills, and bottoms grew white and bare; the cattle looked hoary from the dank weather; the wind made the red reed waver on the dyke. From the crags, and the forehead of the yellow rocks, hung great icicles, in length like a spear. The soil was dusky and grey, bereft of flowers, herbs, and grass. In every wood and forest, the woods were stripped of their array. Boreas blew his bugle-horn so loud, that the solitary deer withdrew to the dale; the small birds flocked to the flock; the hares, slinking the steep, and changing their loud notes to the whispering; the cat-tails rustled, and every linden-tree whistled and brayed to the sounding of the wind. The poor labourers, wet and dreary, druggled in the fen. The sheep and shepherds lurked under the hanging banks, or wild broom. Warm from the chimney-side, and refreshed with generous cheer, I stole to my bed, and laid down to sleep, when I saw the moon shed through the window her twinkling glances, and wintry light; I heard the horned bird, the night owl, shrieking horribly with crooked bill from her cavern; I heard the wild geese with screaming cries fly over the city through the silent night. I was soon lulled to sleep, till the cock, clapping his wings, crowed thrice, and the day peeped. I waked and saw the moon disappear, and heard the cranes, prognosticating tempests, in a firm phalanx, pierced the air with voices sounding like a trumpet. The kite, perched on an old tree, fast by my chamber, cried lamentably, a sign of the dawning day. I rose, and half opening my window, perceived the morning, livid, wan, and hoary; the air overwhelmed with vapour and cloud, the ground stiff, grey, and rough; the poor labouring; the sides of the hill looking black and hard with the driving blasts; the dew drops congealed; the stubble and rind of trees; the sharp halstones, dead, cold, hopping on the thatch and the neighbouring causeway.'
We are now placed in the midst of such country scenes as this. Nature is stripped of all her summer drapery. Her verdure, her foliage, her flowers have all vanished. The sky is filled with clouds and gloom, or sparkles only with a frosty radiance. The earth is spongy with wet, rigid with frost, or buried in snow. The winds that in summer breathed gently over budding blooms, and undulating grass, swelling the leafy bough, with a pleasant murmur, and wafting perfumes

all over the world, now hiss like serpents, or howl like wild beasts of the desert, cold, piercing, and cruel. Every thing has drawn as near as possible to the centre of warmth and comfort. The farmer has driven his flocks and cattle into sheltered homesteads, where they may receive from his provident care that food which the earth now denies them; or into the farm-yard itself, where some honest Gibeon piles their crockets peacefully with fodder. The labourer has fled from the field to the barn, and the measured strokes of his flail are heard daily from morn till eve. It amazes us as we walk abroad, to conceive where can have concealed themselves the infinite variety of creatures that sported through the air, earth, and water of summer. Birds, insects, reptiles, whether are they all gone? The birds that filled the air with their music, the rich blackbird, the loud and cheerful thrush, the lark, the robin, and goldfinch, whether have they crept? The squirrel that played his antics on the forest tree; and all the showy and varied tribes of butterflies, moths, dragon flies, bats, beetles, wasps, and warrior hornets, bees, and cuckoos, whether have they fled?—Some, no doubt, have lived on their little term of being, and their bodies, lately so splendid, active and alive to a thousand instincts, feelings, and propensities, are become part and parcel of the dull and wintry soil; but the greater portion have shrunk into the hollows of trees and rocks, and into the bosom of their mother earth itself, where, with millions of seeds and most of them, they live in the great treasury of Nature, ready at the call of a more auspicious season, to people the world once more with beauty and delight.

As in the inferior world of creatures, so it is with man. The wealthy have vacated their country houses, and congregated in the great Babylon of pleasure and dissipation; families are collected round the social hearth, where Christmas brings his annual store of frolic and festivity; and the author, like the bee, withdrawn to his hive, reverts amid the sweets of his summer gathering. It is amusing to imagine what a host of pens are at this moment in motion, in sunny places in this little island! In splendid libraries, mingled with every bodily comfort, and every literary and scientific resource, where the noble or popular author fills the sheet which the mind of the great and reader awaits, and almost anticipates; in naked and ghastly garrets where the "poor—devil—author" scribbles, with benumbed fingers and a shivering frame, what will he coolly receive, and as quickly forgotten as himself; in pleasant parlours, in growing under-works and recesses the pile of books is growing, under which shelves, book-sellers and readers, shall groan ere many months shall elapse, another season shall come round, and all these leaves, like those of the forest, shall be swept away, leaving only those of a few hardy laurels untouched. But let no one lament them, or think that all this "labour under the sun" has been in vain. Literary tradesmen have indulged in speculation, in criticism, and in the pursuit of a name, enjoyed the excitement of hope, the enthusiasm of composition, the glow of fancied achievement. And all is not lost!

The following year another race supplies.
They fall successive, and successive rise.

The heavens present one of the most prominent and splendid beauties of winter. The long and total absence of the sun's light, and the transparent purity of a frosty atmosphere, give an apparent elevation to the celestial concave, and a rich depth, and intensity of azure, in which the stars burn with resplendent beauty; the galaxy stretches its alabaster glow athwart the northern sky, and the moon in her monthly track sails amongst the glittering constellations with a more quietly pace; sometimes without the visitation of a single cloud, and at others, seeming to catch from their wind-winged speed an accelerated motion of her own. It is a spectacle of which the contemplative eye is never weary; though it is one of all others, which fills the mind with feelings of the immensity of the universe of the tremendous power of its Creator, and of the insignificance of self. A breathing atom, a speck even upon the surface of a world which is itself a speck in the universal world, we send our imagination forth amongst innumerable orbs, all depending in magnitude, all swarming with existence, vainly striving to reach the boundaries of space, till, astonished and confounded, it recoils from the hopeless task, aching, dazzled and humbled to the dust. What a weary sense attends the attempt of a finite being to grasp infinity! Space beyond space! space beyond space still! There is nothing for the mind to rest its wearied wing upon, and it shrinks back into its material cell, in confusion and humility. Such are the feelings and speculations which have attended the human spirit in all ages, in contemplating this magnificent spectacle. David has beautifully described their effect; and there is a paper in the Spectator, Vol. 8, No. 563, which forms an admirable commentary upon his eloquent exclamation. The awful vastness of the power of the Deity, evinced in the scenes which night reveals, is sure to abate the pride of our intellect, and to shake the overgrowth of our self-love; but these influences are not without their benefit; and the beauty and beneficence equally conspicuous in every object of creation, whether a world or an atom, come to our aid, to reassure our confidence, and to animate us with a glorious prospect of an eternity of still perfecting and ennobling existence.

I see the apprentice boys going along the streets, from house to house, distributing those little annual remembrances called Christmas bills; and my imagination follows these tyroes in trade, who now fill the lowest offices, and would think more of a slide or a mimic than all the "wealth in summer bank," through a few more years, and behold them metamorphosed into grave, important and well-to-do citizens; or, as it may chance to them, shrink into the thin, shrivelled, and grasshopper-like beings that excite and disappointment convert men into. And this awakes in me the consciousness of how little we have thought of man and his toils, and anxieties, as from day to day, and month to month, we have gone wandering over the glorious face of the earth, drinking in its peaceful pleasures; and yet what a mighty sum of passions and affections has flowed—what a tide of deaths have alternately arrived—what destinies have been fixed forever, while we have loitered on a violet path, and watched the passing splendour of the seasons. Once more our planet has completed one of those journeys in the heavens which perfect all the fruitful changes of its peopled surface, and mete out the few stages of our existence; and every day, every hour of that progress has, in all her wide lands, in every million hearts, less traces than eternity shall behold.

Yet if we have not been burdened with man's cares, we have not forgotten him, but may a time have joined in the fellowship of our nature. If there be a scene to stir in our souls all our thankfulness to God, and our love for man, it is that of Nature. When we behold the beautiful progression of the seasons—when we see how leaves and flowers burst forth and spread themselves over the earth by myriads in Spring,—how Summer and Autumn fill the world with loveliness and fragrance, with corn and wine, it is impossible not to feel our hearts "breathe perpetual benedictions" to the great Founder and Provider of the World, and warm with sympathetic affection towards our own race, for whom he has thought fit to prepare all this happiness. There is no time in which I feel those sentiments more strongly than when I behold the moon rising over a solitary summer landscape. The repose of all creatures on the earth makes more sensibly felt the incessant care of Him who thus sends up his great light to robe the night, and to shine softly and silently above millions of sleeping creatures, that take no thought for themselves. Such are the thoughts which flow into the spirit of the solitary man, as he walks through the pure retreats of nature.—Howell's Book of the Seasons.

SKETCH OF THE WONDROUS FAMILY.

(FROM THE NARRATIVE OF A "HOUSE OF ROTHSCHILD.")

The father and founder of the "House of Rothschild" was christened—I mean named—Mayor Anselmo, and Frankfurt had the honour of his birth, in 1743. At eleven years of age the future father of the five had the misfortune to lose both parents. After serving as an usher's helper at a public school, he instinctively turned his thoughts to business, and commenced a little commerce of the following order. Every body knows that the numismatic gold is extremely prevalent with the rich, especially in Germany, and that an intelligent trafficker in medals is sure to make handsome profits. Mayor Anselmo, therefore, gave up his peddling profession, and confined himself wholly to the collecting and selling of medals. Another advantage accrued to him from his new calling, as it enabled him to become, in a certain manner, acquainted with several distinguished personages, who were of considerable use to him in the end, and by whose patronage he continued to make out a suitable sort of existence. He now began to exercise his ready talent in the sciences of the counter and money-changing. In the capacity of a banker's clerk at Hamburg, he acquired a creditable reputation by his assiduity and tact; and, after several years, he left his master's house, with a good character and tolerable capital, the fruits of his careful economy. On his return to Frankfurt, he married a cousin of the tribe of Judah, and boldly set up a banking concern in a small way, the nucleus of the great house which now fills all Europe with its fame. By dint of probity, activity, and native aptitude for money-making, the father of the present firm gained more and more ground in public confidence; his credit extended, and his clients increased. In 1801 his former illustrious munificent patron, the Landgrave of Hesse, appointed Mr. Rothschild agent to his court. This was the first princely connection of the concern, although they have since had dealings with, and in soverigns to a pretty considerable amount, as the New York Herald says. It was in this quality that Rothschild rendered very important services to the successor of the above named Prince, especially when, in 1806, the latter, obliged to retire from his hereditary state at the approach of the French army, could only carry off with him a comparatively inconsiderable sum in gold, to which his fortune was then reduced. By his presence of mind, address, and ability, Mr. Rothschild contrived to save from the grasp of the foe the greatest part of the Landgrave's property, by not without a few "hair breadth escapes" from the lynx-eyes and drum-head justice of the Gallic intruders. The property so preserved from the plundering heroes were conscientiously administered by Rothschild for his patron the Prince.

About this period the financial business of the house of Rothschild began to assume importance, in consequence of the first loan, of ten millions of florins, to the Court of Denmark. In 1812, Mayor Anselmo Rothschild, the father, was attacked by a mortal illness. Aware of his approaching end, he had his ten children called to his bedside, gave them his dying benediction, and made them promise never to change their religion, and always to remain united amongst themselves on "change. These promises have been religiously kept, and amply has the fable of the seven heads of serpents, which his father, in the memory of his father, which is venerated by them in a manner highly honourable to their filial feelings.—The great political operations commenced in 1813, and up to the present time it is computed their house has negotiated in loans, subsidies, &c., upwards of 160,000 millions sterling, principally for the different monarchs of Europe; their profits have, of course, been immense. Their long and uninterrupted success was owing to their unanimity and community of interest. Every proposition is decided by mutual deliberation. Each of the brothers, in the principal importance, is conducted upon a similar plan; and all their individual and common energies are employed to command success. Although for several years they have resided at a distance from each other, that circumstance has by no means caused a distance, or discord amongst them; on the contrary, it has proved a great advantage, in contributing towards the prosperity of their immense undertakings, by thus making them an *enclave* of the state of the principal money markets of Europe, through a continual exchange of couriers, which generally precede the government messengers; in this manner each of the five brothers, from the point where he is placed, possesses a great facility for preparing and negotiating different affairs for the central establishment. It is but very rarely that the tide of fortune has seemed to run less smooth for the house of Rothschild.

Their late losses have been estimated at £1,200,000 sterling to £2,000,000. But it is not easy to fix the sum, for the following reasons. The Rothschild's business at the Bourse, Paris, is done by different agents, in such a way that each is ignorant of the other's employments, consequently the losses and gains cannot be fairly averaged by the public at large; except upon some great or particular purpose the "Wondrous Five" choose not to appear on the great gambling stage, and publish their transactions in *propria persona*.—The *statuette* of the Wondrous Five is as follows:

Anselmo, or Anselmo, resides at Frankfurt-sur-le-Main. He is the senior, and chief of the family aged sixty-one years. At his house the general inventory is made out, from the private inventories furnished by the other four banks. It is there, also, that the congresses of the fraternity are generally held.

Salomon, the second brother, Sept. 9th, 1774, has passed his professional time, the last eighteen years, between Berlin and Vienna, chiefly at the latter.

Nathan, the third brother, is in his fifty-seventh year. He is the London Rothschild.

Charles, the fourth of the five bankers, is forty-six years old. He has been established at Naples since the year 1821.

Jacob, the youngest in years, was born May 5th, 1792. His consort, the Baroness, is the daughter of his second brother, the Baron Salomon. Jacob has carried on his business, since Anno Domini 1812, at Paris.

TERMINUS COMITAT.—About eleven o'clock in the forenoon, we set anchor in the Burchury Naddie, with an extensive forest on both sides; when at about a hundred yards from us, an alligator came out of the river, to enjoy his noontide sleep in the rays of the

sun. After remaining there about half an hour, apparently in a sound sleep, we observed an immense tiger emerging from the jungle, and bending his steps towards the place where the alligator lay. In size, the tiger exceeded the largest we had seen, and his broad, round face, when turned towards us, striped with white, his fierce eyes, with the amazing apparent strength of his limbs, made the stoutest heart on board tremble at the thought of encountering such a dreadful foe. With the most cautious pace imaginable, the tiger approached the alligator, his mitted foot remained p for some seconds before he replaced it on the ground; and so he proceeded, till he came within the power of his leap, when exerting all his strength, and bounding from the earth, he descended immediately upon the alligator's back, and seized it by the throat. The monster of the deep, roused from its slumber, opened its tremendous jaws, and lashed its terrific tail; and while the conflict lasted, each seemed to exert his utmost strength. The tiger, however, had the advantage, for he had grasped the alligator in a part of the neck, which entirely prevented him from turning his head sufficiently round to seize his antagonist, and though many severe blows were inflicted on the body of the tiger, by its saw-like tail, the noble beast of the forest, when the battle was concluded, shook his brawny tail, and seemed unconscious of any pain. Having overcome the alligator, he dragged it a little further on the shore, and sat over it exactly in the attitude of a cat over a captive mouse; he then took the creature in his mouth, and quietly walked off into the jungle.

About ten minutes after, we saw the tiger emerge from the forest; and, after gazing at us for a few minutes, and perhaps imagining that we were too far from the shore to allow him to add to the number of his trophies of victory and blood, he slowly pursued his course in a different direction to where he had left his prey, and we saw him no more. In less than an hour afterwards, the alligator, which had been stunned, but not killed, crept out of the jungle, and though evidently much injured, yet with some difficulty managed to remain long in the water, and soon came again to land, but took the precaution of exposing but a part of his body, and keeping his face towards the shore; he continued but a short time, and again launched into the deep, repeated his visits to the beach almost every quarter of an hour while we remained. The sight was certainly grandly magnificent, and one, we believe, which is very seldom witnessed.—*Mis. Rec.*

REMARKABLE EVENTS.

The fire and brimstone smoke and ashes, which destroyed Sodom and Gomorrah, made their appearance 3731 years ago.

Moses miraculously led 60,000 Israelites over the Red Sea, and completed the 40 years of sojourning 3825 years ago.

Iron was first known among the Greeks 3240 years ago.

Alexander the Great died 2157 years ago.

The Romans first coined silver 2100 years ago.

London was built by the Romans 1785 years ago.

Bells were invented at Campagna 1400 years ago.

Cannon began to be used in ships about 325 years ago.

Glass was invented by a Monk in England about 1200 years ago.

Poland's first King lived 925 years ago.

Such was the power of the Pope 650 years ago, that he compelled the Kings of England and France to hold the stirrups of his saddle when he mounted his horse.

The Spanish Inquisition, that scourge and curse of the human race, commenced in 1504.

The Roman amphitheatre could contain 60,000 persons. It is said that on the first opening of this theatre, Titus caused 5000 beasts from the size of the fox to the elephant to be slain in one day.

At the height of 1800 feet on Mount Parnassus are to be found veins of sea shells imbedded in marble.

The great Alexandrian Library, which contained upwards of 400,000 volumes, was burnt 1908 years ago.

The Latin language ceased to be spoken in Italy upwards of 1250 years ago.

Long Suspended Animation Restored.—On Monday, 7th August, while some boys were bathing in Littlehew Lock, at a part where the water deepens upwards of fifty feet in the space of a yard or two, one of them, in attempting to swim, got into deep water and went down. His companions immediately ran off to give the alarm; a considerable time elapsed before the body was got out, when it appeared as if the vital spark had fled, the body having been an hour in the water. The following means were used to restore animation:—Without losing one moment the body was placed by some gentlemen on a sloping bank, the head being nearly eighteen inches higher than the feet, and in this position one of the gentlemen instantly put his hand on the boy's mouth, having the other on the abdomen, and applying his mouth to the nose, commenced blowing with all his might, allowing the water to escape from both nose and mouth, being forced out by the injected air, and a slight pressure on the abdomen with the other hand; this operation being repeated for ten or fifteen minutes, with continuing rubbing of the legs, arms, abdomen and chest, a draught of air appeared to be inhaled, and in a little time respiration slowly and feebly commenced; warm water and flannels were now got and applied to the feet and body, which appeared to give exhilarating pain, the muscles of the face becoming much distorted, followed by the vomiting of considerable quantities of water, writhing and crying hysterically; fully an hour and a half elapsed before the boy recovered the use of his eyes, which were fixed during the process of resuscitation. Great praise is due to the two men who, at the risk of their lives, brought the body out of the water, all three having gone down several times before reaching the shore. The boy is recovering slowly.—*English Paper.*

A COURTESHIP IN PUN.—

A certain Mr. Parr, being smitten with the charms of a certain Miss Marr, a provincial belle, whom he met at Harrogate, was exceedingly perplexed to contrive how he should open his heart to her. At length he met her, and it was for the last time that season, at a public breakfast; and in the dread of losing her forever, he resolved even then to make a desperate effort to pop the question.—Fortune favored the attempt. It happened, that opposite to the gentleman there was a plate of Parmesan cheese, and near the lady stood a crystal dish of Marmalade. "Will you do me the honor to accept of a little Parr, Miss Ana?" said the lover, with a look full of meaning, and moved his hand toward the cheese. "Tell me first," replied the damsel, with admirable readiness, lifting at the same time, the top of the crystal, "whether or not you are fond of Marr my last?" "Above all things in existence!" exclaimed the enraptured youth. The offers were naturally accepted and understood as pledges of personal attachment by the parties, although nobody else comprehended the equivocal, or discovered any thing in the transaction but common civility. The treaty thus opened, was soon ratified, and Miss Ann Parr was invested with the title of Mrs. Parr.