The Weekly Observer.

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SAINT JOHN, N. B., TUESDAY, JULY 2, 1850.

VOL. XXIII.—NO. 2.

The Observer.

Published on TUESDAY, by DONALD A. CAMERON at his Office, corner of Prince William and Church Streets, over the Store of Messrs. Jardine & Co.—TERMS: 15s. per annum, half in advance.

MUTUAL INSURANCE COMPANY.

THIS Company is prepared to receive applications for Insurance against FIRE upon Buildings and other Property, at the Office of the subscriber. I. WOODWARD.

St. John, Nov. 11, 1846. *Secretary.*

☞ NOTICE.

ALL Persons having any legal demands against the Estate of DONALD McGREGOR, late of the Parish of Studholm, King's County, deceased, are requested to present their accounts, duly attested, to the Subscriber, within Three Months from the date hereof; and all those indebted to said Estate, are required to make immediate payment to JAMES FORBES,

Studholm, June 10, 1850.–4wp. *Administrator*

☞ NOTICE

ALL Persons having any demands against the Estate of The Honorable HUGH JOHNSTON, deceased, are requested to present the same, duly attested; and all those indebted to the same Estate, are required to make immediate payment to the undersigned.

HARRIET M. JOHNSTON, *Executrix.*
HUGH B. JOHNSTON, } *Executors.*
JOHN M. ROBINSON, }

St. John, May 7, 1850.—[Cour.]

Notice of Removal.

FLEWWELLING & READING

BEG to give notice that they are about to REMOVE their Stock of GROCERIES and LIQUORS, to the premises in Prince William Street, (corner of Cooper's Alley,) formerly occupied by Messrs. JARDINE & Co., where they will be prepared to supply customers as usual, with every variety of Goods in their line.

St. John, May 4, 1850.

PIANO and ORGAN.

MR. F. W. CLEAR, Teacher of the Piano Forte, Organ, and SINGING, would notify his friends and the Public, that he has REMOVED from his former residence to the house of Mr. John Armstrong, Charlotte-street, four doors north of King's Square.

Mr. C.'s terms for instruction are 30s. per quarter; and he pledges himself to give satisfaction, or no charge will be made. January 1st.

PHOENIX FOUNDRY,
POND STREET.

THE Proprietors of the above Establishment having erected a new *Moulding Shop* on the premises occupied by the late Firm of THOMAS BARLOW & Co., are now prepared to Manufacture STEAM and FIRE ENGINES, Steam Boilers, Force Pumps, MILL MACHINERY, Turning Lathes, Screw Presses, Bark Mills, Patent Purchases and other Ship Castings, Hoisting Wheel Gear, &c.,&c

On Hand—CAMBOOSES; Cooking, Close and Franklin STOVES; Oven and Furnace Mouths; Side-Hill, Double Mould-Board, Sod D, Improved D. E, and other pattern PLOUGHS Fanning Mill Wheels; Truck and Barrow Wheel; Waggon and Cart Boxes, &c. &c.

FLEMING & HUMBERT.

☞ *Brass and Iron Castings made to order. Brass and Iron Turning. All kinds of Machinery repaired.* St. John, October 16th, 1849.

FLEWWELLING & READING,
Prince William Street,
(Corner of Cooper's Alley.)

Have now landing from London, per *Lisbon*, a part of their Spring Supply of

Groceries and Liquors,

COMPRISING

20 HHDS. Dark and Pale BRANDY—*Martell's*—20 do. Hollands GIN,
54 chests Congou TEA,
40 kegs MUSTARD—J. & J. Coleman's,
10 cwt. STARCH, ditto,
12 casks BLACKING, ass'd.—Day & Martin's,
5 boxes Sperm CANDLES,
2 cases CASSIA, 2 boxes MACE,
1 matt CLOVES, 1 cask Cream Tartar,
5 cwt. SALTPETRE, 5 cwt. Blue VITRIOL,
4 casks Washing SODA, 15 casks Whiting,
1 ton PUTTY, 6 hhds. Linseed OIL,
1 ton White Leed, No. 1—Brandram Brothers',
5 cwt. BLACK PAINT, do. do.

St. John, May 7, 1850.

LOCKHART & co.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
CHEAP
HAT, CAP, and FUR Store.

Now opening by the *Lisbon, Fuside, Olive,* and *Maid of Erin,* and from *Manufactory*—

40 DOZEN Gent's Satin HATS, newest styles, very superior,
40 dozen Men's Paris and Plate HATS,
60 do. Men's and Youth's Drab, Brown and Green Sporting HATS,
40 do. Men's & Youth's Pearl Tampico Hats,
40 do. Men's and Youth's Cloth CAPS, every style,
20 do. GLAZED HATS,
10 do. Brussels Carpet BAGS,
Glazed HATS in Variety; Table Oil Cloth,
Gent's FURNISHING GOODS.

☞ Orders received for rich heavy CURTAIN FRINGE, newest Patterns, on sight.

LOCKHART & CO.

May 14. *No. 1, Prince William Street*

GOODS

By the *Gratitude, Mary Caroline,* and *Harriott.*

800 YARDS CARPET;
500 yards best Floor Cloth,
200 kegs Colored and White PAINTS,
200 bags assorted sizes SHOT,
20 casks Linsed Oil, 4 casks Blue Vitriol,
4 do. Christal of SODA,
5 do. Carbonate of Soda,
Half a Ton of ALUM,
1 ton of GREEN COPPERAS,
43 casks Whiting, 6 casks Epsome Salts,
18 do. best PUTTY,
280 bundles SHEET IRON, Nos. 22, 24, 26

For Sale by JOHN KINNEAR,
June 1. Prince Wm-street

BLACKING.

4 BARRELS containing 375 Dozen "JAS. MASON'S" celebrated BLACKING, received ex Ship *Ashland*, Harding, master, from Philadelphia—for sale by

May 28. H. G. KINNEAR.

28th MAY, 1850.

HARDWARE.

C. & W. H. ADAMS,

Have received per late arrivals from England and the United States,—

PLAIN GAS FITTINGS; Block Tin DISH COVERS, &c.;
Hoole, Staniforth & Co's Gang, Circular and other SAWS; Rim and Mortice LOCKS, of every size; Butt HINGES, 1½ to 4 inch; KNOBS of all descriptions, viz.: Pearl and Ivory, White Porcelain; Lock Knobs, with Plated and other Furniture,
Mineral, China, Glass, and Rose Wood ditto,
Ditto and White Bell-Pull Knobs,
Japan'd Hat and Coat Hooks, Molasses Gates and Buttons, Wood Screws,
Steel and Iron Shovels and Spades,
Wrought Rose and Clasp NAILS,
Hay and Manure Forks, Cut and Wrought Tacks and Brads—which with their Stock on hand, consisting of GLASS, Putty, PAINT, OIL, CHAINS, Sheet Iron, Shot, Hollow Ware, Powder, &c., and Domestic CUT NAILS, will be sold as low as can be procured in the City.

No. 1, South Market Wharf.

W. TISDALE & SON

Have received ex ships *Harriott, Olive,* and *J. S. DeWolfe,*—

6 ROLLS SHEET LEAD, 2½ to 5 lbs.
2¼ tons Patent SHOT, assorted Nos.
2 casks LEAD PIPE, 1-2 to 1 1-2 inch,
8 ingots BLOCK TIN,
111 bundles SHEET IRON,
30 ditto PLOUGH PLATING,
PROVED CHAIN, 3-16 to 5-8 inch,
52 bags SPIKES, assorted, 3 1-2 to 9 inch,
30 bags Wrought NAILS; 3 casks Ox Shoe Nails,
12 casks (6 and 9 lb.) HORSE NAILS,
2 tons IRON WIRE, all sizes,
100 lbs. BRASS WIRE; 200 lbs. COPPER WIRE,
1 cask CURLED HAIR, HAIR SEATING, and CHAIR WEB,
1 cask Scythes, Sickles, and Reaping Hooks,
1 case "Hoole & Co's." MILL SAWS,
1 case Hand, Tenon, Buck, and other SAWS,
2 casks containing Table, Dessert, and full sets common and Ivory hft KNIVES and FORKS; Pocket, Shoe, Butcher and other KNIVES; Scissors and Tailors' SHEARS; CHISSELS, GOUGES, PLANE IRONS, RAZORS, and other CUTLERY; Mill, Cross-cut, Hand, Tenon, Smiths, and other FILES and RASPS; 3 casks, containing Locks, Hinges, Latches, Steelyards, Scales, Weights, Sad Irons, Traces, &c.— All of which are offered at low rates for Cash. St. John, 28th May, 1850.

APRIL 30, 1850.

SPRING GOODS.

GILCHRIST & INCHES

Have received per 'Catherine' and 'Ant' from Glasgow, part of their Spring Importations, consisting of:—

THE newest styles of DRESS MATERIALS, Shawls and Handkfs., RIBBONS, PRINTS and GINGHAMS, grey and white COTTONS, Linens, Hollands, Drills, Ducks, Osnaburgs and Canvas, Damask Table Cloths and Towels, red and white FLANNELS, Saxony and Welch do. Thread, Reels, Buttons, &c. &c.

The remainder of the Goods daily expected per *'Candace,' 'Olive,'* and *'Lisbon.'*

JAMES BURRELL

BEGS to acquaint his Friends and the Public generally, that he has received per *Catharine* from Glasgow, and *Lisbon* from London, at the Store recently fitted up at the corner of King and Germain Streets, a portion of his SPRING SUPPLY of *New and Fashionable GOODS,* suitable for the coming Season, consisting of—

DRESS GOODS,
In Madonnas, Camelions, Striped Orleans, Muslin de Laines, Balzarines, Barege, Printed Cashmeres, Roslyn Lustres,
COBURGS and PARAMATTA CLOTHS,
Black and Colored GRO DE NAPS,
MUSLIN DRESSES,
Earlston and Linen Ginghams,
SHAWLS,
In Printed and Filled Cashmere, Black & Colored SATIN, Black Indiana, Barege, White and Colored Crape.
Linens, Lawns, Lawn Hdkfs.
HOLLANDS,
DAMASK TABLE LINEN,
Counterpanes and Marseilles Quilts,
Toilette Covers, Towellings,
Jacconet, Mull, Book, and Fancy Check
MUSLINS.
Figured BORDER BOOK, for Long Curtains.
Grey, White and Printed COTTONS.
CLOTHS, VESTINGS, Moleskins, TWEEDS, Brown and White DRILLS,
Parasols and Umbrellas,
Sewed Muslin COLLARS and Habit SHIRTS, Infant's Caps, Frock Bodies and Robes, Infant's Hoods,
Jacconet and Book Muslin Insertions, Thread Laces, Edgings, and Insertions, Egyptian and Wove Thread Edgings and Laces,
Dutch and Nun's Laces, Black Silk Lace, Black and Colored Silk Fringes,
Gimps, Algerine Trimming, Worsted Braids,
French and English Bonnet and Cap RIBBONS,
STRAW BONNETS,
Ladies' Neck Ties; Artificial Flowers; Demi VEILS; Gent's Silk Pocket Hdkfs., Gingham Cravats, Fancy Silk NECK TIES, Gent's Linen Collars and Shirt Fronts,
Braces, Combs, Brushes, Thread,
Reels, Smallwares, &c. &c.

☞ An assortment of MILLINERY constantly on hand—Mourning made to order at the shortest notice. Country orders punctually attended to.

☞ Remainder of Manchester Goods daily expected per *Harriott.*

JAMES BURRELL,

May 21. *Corner of King and Germain Streets*

S. K. FOSTER'S
Ladies' Fashionable SHOE Store,
Germain Street, St. John, N. B.,
Two Doors South of Foster's Corner.

New and Fashionable Goods.

THE Subscriber respectfully informs the Ladies of this City, vicinity and Province generally, that he has just received a portion of his SPRING and SUMMER Supply of New and Fashionable *BOOTS* and *SHOES,* of every description, suitable for the present and coming Season. S. K. FOSTER,

April 30. *Germain-street.*

Paper Hangings.

TWO THOUSAND Pieces, new Patterns, low priced, just opening and for Sale by

June 8. JOHN KINNEAR.

LONDON HOUSE,
Market Square.

THE GREATER PART OF THE
Spring Importations
of this Establishment have just been received from London, Liverpool, and Glasgow, consisting of

PLAIN and Embroidered GLAICE, GROS DE NAPS, and Ducapes, Turc and Bonnet SATINS,
LADIES' DRESS GOODS, in a great variety of *New Styles*
French Barege Long SHAWLS; Cashmere, Barege, and Wool SQUARES,
Ladies' Neckties and Catelines, Demi Veils, Collars and Habits,
Plain and Fancy Nets, Illusions, Blondes, &c.
Gimp, Egyptian, Wove and Thread Laces and Edgings, Black Silk and Mohair Laces,
A very nice lot of BONNET RIBBONS,
GLOVES and HOSIERY,
PARASOLS and UMBRELLAS,
A large stock of *Fancy Trimmings,* and a general assortment of *HABERDASHERY,*
Gent's Fancy BANDANAS and TIES,
BROAD CLOTHS, KERSEYS, DOESKINS,
SATENETTS, Quiltings, and Fancy Cashmere and SATIN VESTINGS,
Cashmeretts, Russell Cords, Lastings, Paramattas, Crapes, Plain and Fancy MUSLINS,
Figured Border Books for Long Curtains,
LINENS and LAWNS,
Plain and Fancy Hollands,
Table CLOTHS and COVERS,
Cotton and Linen DRILLS,
Fancy Worsted Checks, Linings, Bed Ticks,

May 14. T. W. DANIEL.

April 30, 1850.

SPRING GOODS.

Just Received per "Catherine," and "Ant," from Glasgow, an assortment of—

FANCY MUSLIN DRESSES,
Plain and Fancy GINGHAMS,
Superfine and three-ply CARPETINGS,
SHAWLS and HANDKFS—*all kinds,*
Swiss, Book, and Mull *MUSLINS,*
Damask and Diaper TABLE LINENS,
TOWELLINGS and *SHEETINGS,*
Brown, Grey, Slate and Fancy *HOLLANDS,*
LINENS, LAWNS, DOWLAS,
Osnaburghs, Canvas, and GLASS CLOTH,
Linen Cambric Pocket HANDKFS.,
White and Colored *DAMASK CLOTHS,*
Muslin Collars, Habit Shirts, and Chimizetts,
Muslin Scallop and INSERTIONS,
Black and Colored DEMI VEILS,
Patent Linen THREADS, Cotton REELS, &c. &c.

ALSO—

Per Lisbon, *and* Faside, *from London—and per* Olive, *from Liverpool.*

DRESS GOODS, in great variety;
Bonnet and Cap RIBBONS;
SHAWLS and HANDKERCHIEFS;
GLOVES and HOSIERY;
Laces, Netts, Blondes, and Fancy Trimmings;
Plain and Fancy PARASOLS;
Ladies' BOOTS and SHOES;
Gent's HATS and CAPS;
Fancy Bandannas and TIES;
Broad CLOTHS, DOESKINS, KERSEYS;
Fancy VESTINGS, Braces, Russell Cords;
Lasting, Drills, Grey, White, & Striped Shirtings;
CARPETS, RUGS, and DRUGGETS;
Silk, Worsted, and Cotton FRINGES;
OIL CLOTHS and SQUARES;
7-8 and 9-8 Printed COTTONS;
Fancy Muslin DRESSES;
Linen and Muslin Ginghams, Cotton Warps, &c.

May 21. W. G. LAWTON.

Spring Importation.

J. & H. FOTHERBY

Have received per ship *Lisbon,* from London, a large assortment of FANCY GOODS, viz:

SILKS, IN

BLACK Sattinetts, Black and colored Glace, Gros de Naples, Watered du Cape, Striped and Embossed Satins, Serges, &c.

RIBBONS.

Fancy French and English Bonnet Ribbons,
Fancy French and English Gauze and Satin do.
Plain Lutestring, Pearl Edge do., Love do.
French and German Ribbon Velvets,
Black and colored Fancy Velvet Trimmings,
Ladies' Neck Ties.

PARASOLS.

Claremont, Glace, Watered, and Fancy Parasols,
Satin do. do. do.
Printed, Corah, Bandanna, and China Silk Hdkfs.

BONNETS.

Coburgs, Albont's, Lutons, Rice, China, Pearl, Tuscans, White Albont, Willow, Chip, Dunstable, &c.; Fancy Batiste, Ladies' and Girls' Bonnet Shapes;
Children's Spanish, Albert, Anglesea, and Hungarian Hats; Lambs' Wool Hoods, &c.
French and English Caps, Bonnet Flowers, and Rosettes.

LACES AND NETTS.

Fancy Blond, Paris and Cambray Netts,
Black, Colored, and Fancy do.
Egyptian, Valenciennes, and Balmoral Laces and Edgings; Thread Insertions, Edgings, and Blonds; Edgings, & Blonds; Linen Collars, Habit Shirts, Muslin and Lace Sleeves.

GLOVES.

Ladies' and Gent's White and Dark French Kid,
Fancy self-colored do.; Embroidered Silk do.
Fancy sewn, Tasseled and frill cuff'd Lisle Thread
Children's do. do.

GENT'S NECK TIES.

Shot Silk, Striped and Figured Damask Satin, Paris corded, Glace, Barathea, French figured, and Oriental do, &c.

CLOTHS.

Superfine Black, Blue, Invisible, Broad,
Light and Dark Fancy Doeskins, Cassimeres.
Newest styles Fancy Trousers Stuffs,
A large variety of VESTINGS, Figured and Checked Satin do.; Hosiery, Haberdashery, Smallwares, &c. &c. &c.
Gent's Silk, Beaver, and Paris HATS,
CLOTH CAPS, &c. &c.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

North side Market Square, May 4, 1850.

Barley, Oatmeal, Paper, &c.

Landing ex "John Ker," from Glasgow:

20 BARRELS BARLEY,
10 do. Split PEAS,
10 barrels Ayrshire OATMEAL,
2 casks WASHING SODA,
5 bales WRAPPING PAPER.

Ex "Olive," from Liverpool:

10 dozen Griffin's SCYTHES,
2 casks SHOT; 1 bale BED CORDS,
1 bale LAMPWICK,
1 cask Scrubbing BRUSHES.

For sale by JARDINE & CO.

May 14.

The Garland.

"NO."

BY ELIZA COOK.

Would ye learn the bravest thing
That man can ever do;
Would ye be an uncrowned king,
Absolute and true?
Would ye seek to emulate
All we learn in story,
Of the moral, just and great,
Rich in real glory,
Would ye lose much bitter care
In your lot below?
Bravely speak out when and where.
'Tis right to utter "No."

Men with goodly spirits blest,
Willing to do right,
Ye who stand with wavering breast
Beneath Persuasion's might,
When companions seek to taunt
Judgment into sin;
When the loud laugh fain would daunt
Your better voice within,
Oh! be sure ye'll never meet
More insidious foe;
But strike the coward to your feet,
By Reason's watchword "No."

Ah, how many thorns we wreathe
To twine our brows around,
By not knowing when to breathe
This important sound!
Many a breast has ruled the day
When it reckoned less
Of fruits upon the moral "Nay,"
Than flowers upon the "Yes."
Many a sad repentant thought
Turns to "long ago,"
When a luckless fate was wrought
By want of saying "No."

Few have learned to speak this word
When it *should* be spoken,
Resolution is deferred,
Vows to virtue broken.
More of courage is required
This one word to say,
Than to stand where shots are fired
In the battle fray.
Use it fitly, and ye'll see
Many a lot below
May be schooled and nobly ruled
By power to utter "No."

SUMMER.

An English poet with a fine eye for the beauties of nature, gives the following admirable sketch of morning and evening in the summer season;—

"The glowing Morning, crowned with youthful roses,
Bursts on the world in virgin sweetness smiling,
And as she treads, the waking flowers expand,
Shaking their dewy tresses. Nature's choir
Of untaught minstrels blend their various powers
In one grand anthem, emulous to salute
The approaching King of day, and vernal Hope
Jocund trips forth to meet the healthful breeze,
To mark the expanding bud, the kindling sky,
And join the general pæan.
While, like a matron, who has long since done
With the gay follies of life, whose children all
Have sunk before her in the lap of earth—
Upon whose mild expressive face the sun
Has left a smile that tells of former joys—
Grey Eve glides on in pensive silence musing.
As the mind triumphs o'er the sinking frame,
So as her form decays, her starry beams
Shed brightening lustre, till on night's still bosom,
Serene she sinks, and breathes her peaceful last.
While on the rising breeze sad melodies,
Sweet as the notes that soothe the dying pillow,
When angel music calls the saint to heaven,
Come gently floating; 'tis the requiem
Chaunted by Philomel for day departed."

Now listen to what Professor Longfellow says, when he speaks of the summer-time and night in the country and in the town:—

"They were right (those old German Minnesingers) to sing of the pleasant summer-time. What a time it is! How June stands illuminated in the calendar! The windows are all wide open—only the Venetian blinds closed. Here and there along streak of sunshine streams in through a crevice. We hear the low sound of the wind among the trees; and as it swells and freshens, the distant doors clap to with a sudden sound. The trees are heavy with blossoms, red and white. The whole atmosphere is laden with perfume and sunshine. The birds sing. The cock struts about, and crows loftily. Insects chirp in the grass. Yellow butter-cups stud the green carpet like golden buttons, and the red blossoms of the clover like rubies. The elm trees reach their long, pendulous branches almost to the ground. White clouds sail aloft, and vapours fret the blue sky with silver threads. The white village gleams afar against the dark hills. Through the meadow winds the river—careless, indolent. It seems to love the country, and is in no haste to reach the sea. The bee only is at work—the hot angry bee. All things else are at play; he never plays, and is vexed that any one should.

"People drive out of town to breathe and to be happy. Most of them have flowers in their hands, bunches of apple-blossoms, and still oftener, lilacs. Ye denizens of the crowded city, how pleasant to you is the change from the sultry streets to the open fields, fragrant with clover blossoms! How pleasant the fresh, breezy country air, dashed with the brine from the meadows! How pleasant, above all, the flowers—the manifold beautiful flowers!

"It is no longer day. Through the trees rises the red moon, and the stars are scarcely seen. In the vast shadow of night the coolness and the dews descend. I sit at the open window to enjoy them, and hear only the voice of the summer wind. Like black hulks, the shadows of the great trees ride at anchor on the billowy grass. I cannot see the red and blue flowers, but I know that they are there. Far away on every side gleams the silver yarrow. The tramp of the horses' hoofs sounds from the wooden bridge. Then all is still, save the continuous wind of the summer night. Sometimes I know not if it be the wind or the sound of the neighbouring sea. The village clock strikes, and I feel that I am alone.

"How different is it in the city! It is late, and the crowd is gone. You step out upon the balcony, and lie in the very bosom of the cool, dewy night, as if you folded her garments about you. The whole starry heaven is spread out overhead. Beneath lies the public walk with trees, like a fathomless black gulf, into whose silent darkness the spirit plunges, and floats away with some beloved spirit clasped in its embrace. The lamps are still burning up and down the long street. People go by, with gigantic shadows, now foreshortened, and now lengthening away into the darkness, and vanishing, while a new one springs up behind the walker, and seems to pass him on the side walk. The iron gates of the park shut with a jangling clash. There are footsteps, and loud voices—a laugh—a drunken brawl—an alarm of fire; then silence again. And now at length the city is asleep, and we can see the night. The belated moon looks over the roofs, and finds no one to welcome her. The movement is broken. It lies here and there in the squares, and the opening of streets in angular, the blocks of white marble."

Good manners are always open to just men's pretensions.—*L.*

MARRIED MEN—BY MISS BREMER.

So good was he, that I now take the opportunity of making the confession which I have often had upon my lips, but have hesitated to make from the fear of drawing upon myself the hatred of every married woman. But now I will run the risk—so now for it—some time or other people must unburden their hearts. I confess, then, that I never find, and never have found a man more lovable, more captivating than when he is a married man; that is to say, a good married man.—A man is never so handsome, never so perfect in my eyes as when he is married, as when he is a husband, and the father of a family, supporting in his manly arms, wife and children, and the whole domestic circle, which, in his entrance into the married state, closes around him and constitutes a part of his home and his world.—He is not merely ennobled by this position, but he is actually *beautified* by it.—Then he appears to me as the crown of creation; and it is only such a man as this who is dangerous to me, and with whom I am inclined to fall in love. But then propriety forbids it. And Moses and all European legislators declare it to be sinful, and all married women would consider it a sacred duty to stone me.

Nevertheless, I cannot prevent the thing. It is so, and it cannot be otherwise, and my only hope of appeasing those who are excited against me is in my further confession, that no love affects me so pleasantly; the contemplation of no happiness makes me so happy, as that between married people. It is amazing to myself, because it seems to me, that I, living unmarried, or mateless, have with that happiness little to do. But it is so, and it always was so.

I was but a little child when I saw my father, one day, come into the room where my mother was, and place before her a gift which gave her great pleasure. She kissed his hand; and words and glances of tearful affection passed between them. Never shall I forget the feeling of happiness, nay, of bliss, which gushed through my soul as I witnessed this, standing silently in a corner of the room with my doll. It was as if heaven had sank down upon my heart. I stood silently under its weight when the glance of my parents fell upon me.

"She blushes so beautifully, the little one!" said my mother, affectionately, and my father came and laid his hand softly upon my head.

Never shall I forget that either.

It is something of this first blissful feeling which I experience every time I see the happiness of a good married pair, especially when it is considerably after the honeymoon.

FIRST KNOWLEDGE OF ELECTRICITY.—If a piece of amber, *electrum,* is briskly rubbed, it acquires the property of attracting light bodies. This curious power excited the attention of Thales of Miletus; and from the investigations of this Grecian philosopher we must date our knowledge of one of the most important of the natural forces of electricity. If an inquiring mind had not been led to ask why does this curious vegetable product attract a feather, the present age, in all probability, would not have been in possession of the means by which it is enabled to transmit intelligence with a rapidity *which is only excelled by that of the* "the swift-winged messengers of thought." To this age of application a striking lesson does this amber teach. Modern utility would regard Thales as a madman. Holding a piece of yellow resin in his hand, rubbing it, and then picking up bits of down, or catching floating feathers, the old Greek would have appeared a very imbecile, and the *cui bono* generation would have laughed at his silly labours. But when he announced to his school that this amber held a soul or essence, which was awakened by friction, and went forth from the body in which it previously lay dormant, and brought back the small particles floating around it, he gave to the world the first hint of a great truth which has advanced our knowledge of physical phenomena in a marvellous manner, and ministered to the refinements and the necessities of civilization.—*Hunt's Poetry of Science.*

Dyspepsia and Bad Temper.—One grand cause of bad temper among men is dyspepsia. A man eats and drinks too much, or eats and drinks things which do not agree with him; his digestive organs are impaired—and his temper, in consequence. There's my friend the Rev. Gustavus Grumble. He was a merry fellow enough when he used to club for toffy at school. He has been always lucky through life. In all his doings he has prospered. In great-goes and little-goes he has never been plucked, but come off with flying colours; especially in that greatest "go" for a clergyman—we mean the one in the matrimonial lottery. Gustavus drew a prize, and there never was a sweeter tempered woman than his Saccharissa. Ever since that period Gustavus has been living comfortably—nay, in good style, upon an ample benefice. But, alas! his dinners have been too good every day: and at the end of twenty years, my friend is a dyspeptic domestic demon. He is angry with every one without cause; his wife is afraid to speak to him, for fear of ruffling his temper; his children get out of his way as fast as they can, for they know he will find fault with them. His parishioners do not love him, for he does not bring a healing balm to their sorrowing hearts, but a caustic querulousness. He has quarrels and law-suits about tithes with all his neighbours. He rules the *charity* schools and their teachers with a rod of iron; he reads prayers like the murmur of an angry sullen sea, and preaches like a spirit of desolation. This dreadful fate of Mr. Grumble I attribute to an over-indulgence in the good things of the table.—*Sharpe's London Magazine.*

THE FIRST ENGLISH NEWSPAPER.—When the reign of James the First was drawing to a close; when Ben Jonson was poet laureate, and the personal friends of Shakspeare were lamenting his then recent death; when Cromwell was trading as a brewer at Huntingdon; when Milton was a youth of sixteen, just trying his pen at Latin verse, and Hampden a quiet country gentleman in Buckinghamshire; London was first solicited to patronise its first newspaper. There is now no reason to doubt that the puny ancestor of the myriads of broad sheets of our time was published in the metropolis in 1622, and that the most prominent of the ingenious speculators who offered the novelty to the world was one Nathaniel Butter. His companions in the work appear to have been Nicolas Bourne, Thomas Archer, Nathaniel Newberry, William Sheffield, Bartholomew Downes, and Edward Allde. All these different names appear in the imprints of the early numbers of the first newspaper—"*The Weekly News.*" What appears to be the earliest sheet bears date the 23d of May, 1622, and has the names of Bourne and Archer on the title; but as we proceed in the examination of the subject we find that Butter becomes the most conspicuous of the set. He seems to have been the author and the writer, while the others were probably the publishers; and, with varying titles, and apparently with but indifferent success, his name is found connected with newspapers as late as the year 1640.—*T. K. Hunt's Fourth Estate.*

It is often easier to obtain favours from the pride than the charities of men. A shrewd preacher, after an eloquent charity sermon, said to his hearers, "I am afraid, from the sympathy displayed in your countenances, that some of you may give too much. I want, in you, therefore that you should be just before you are generous; and wish you to understand that we desire no one who cannot pay his debts to put anything in the plate." The collection was a trifling one.

ITALIAN MUSIC.—Look at the music of Italy. It is bright and warm like their own sunny sky. Delicacy of inflection, and rich fulness of melody, form its leading features. Music owes much to Italy. Here was the birth-place and cradle of harmony. Guido Aretino, who originated counterpoint, Palestrina, and Scarlatti, who pushed it to a point which has scarcely been exceeded since, (except in the matter of symphony), were natives of that country. But it is in melody that Italy stands pre-eminent. Her's are no cramped and rheumatic airs, hobbling along like some of those generated in our northern climes, bearing upon them evident marks of the patching and propping hand of the composer. They glide along smooth, elastic, life-like, full of feeling and passion. There is not that depth of thought in them that there is in the music of Germany; but they are ever graceful, and touching, and easy to be understood. This is the general character of the airs of Jomelli, Pergolesi, Cherubini, and especially of the modern Rossini; who though decidedly inferior in science to many of his brethern, has perhaps enjoyed a greater amount of popularity than any other, and that mainly on account of his delightful melodies. Rossini is now an old man; and the modern music of Italy, with the exception of his compositions, has dwindled into nothing but airs, and those of a very shallow and trifling character. The works of Donizetti, Mercadante, Nini, and men of that class, though they have had a considerable run, will probably not live long. Perhaps the interests of music will not suffer if they do not. They appear to be composed on the "homœopathic" principle—three grains of music to six ounces of printing. Bellini promised better things, but he died at the age of twenty-nine. The other chief composers of eminence in Italy have been Porpora (the master of Haydn), Cimerosa, Traetta, Vinci, Leo, Piccini, Paesiello, and Zingarelli.—*Rev. W. Pearson on Music.*

It is now little more than two years since, that a steamer, arriving from Europe, announced that Louis Philippe had been driven from his throne, and that all Europe, catching the revolutionary enthusiasm, had risen in the cause of freedom. For many succeeding months every vessel that came in from abroad was the messenger of nations in rebellion, of kings abdicating, of new republics being born. For a while, indeed, it seemed as if the despotisms were overthrown forever. Ancient monarchies, which have withstood the tide of foreign foes for centuries, sank as in a quick-sand; dynasties, which had reigned in peace and luxury for long generations, became fugitives; and every where, from the Baltic to the Mediterranean, from the Pyrennees to the Carpathian, liberty was in the ascendant. Then ensued a change! The war of revolution, that had seemingly engulphed every thing, broke into a thousand fragments and receded even faster than it had advanced. The monarchs took courage and returned to their capitols. The terror, which had but lately seized princes, now took hold upon the people; in many places the cause of freedom was given up without a struggle; and now, Europe is held apparently in a tyranny as absolute and as terrible as of old.

France, with the abridged suffrage and the monarchical influence harmonizing as it is in Henry V., will probably throw off her republicanism and her president at the same time. The Napoleon seems to us to be only a thing for the nonce. His ambition will prove to have been used only for the restoration of another.—*Newport (R. I.) Daily News.*

An amusing anecdote is told of the Duke of Wellington, Lord Warden of the Cinque Ports. As such, he is entitled to all the "royal fish" captured and brought ashore in the adjacent waters. Some poor fishermen captured a whale in Margate bay, and as it was of value, Dr. Wallingford addressed a letter to the Duke, endeavouring to persuade him to give up the animal to the captors, because really it was not a fish; in which assertion the doctor is fully sustained by all sound zoologists. The Duke wrote back word, that he did not see what any fellow of the College of Surgery had to do with the Warden of the Cinque Ports; that the fishermen had been paid £28 for salvage, and the balance of the proceeds of the whale aforesaid he intended to dispose of just as he pleased, without consulting Dr. Wallingford at all!

INSOLENT NOTE BY RUSSIA.—The Russian Government has addressed a political note to the English Cabinet, repudiating the notion that British subjects, living in Tuscany or Naples during the late revolt, have any just claim to indemnity for the losses they incurred during those disturbances. Should such unjust demands be forced by arms, Russia will find itself compelled to vindicate, in the most precise manner possible, the conditions upon which it will grant to British subjects the right of residence and of property within the Emperor's dominions. The Russian minister observes, that the St. Peterburgh cabinet completely identifies itself with the principles which have served as the basis of the conduct of the cabinet of Vienna.

IRELAND.—*Tenant Right.*—A great tenant right meeting was held in Belfast, on Wednesday. A writer in the *Freeman,* describing the scene, says: "Ulster has unreservedly pledged herself to a union with the rest of Ireland, and we may now confidently expect that the approaching conference in Dublin will represent an amount of power of which even the repeal agitation, in 1843, will fall short. I rejoice to tell you, that Catholic and Presbyterian clergymen met in brotherhood on the platform to-day—a happy prelude to what we are destined to see in Dublin, in August next.—The resolutions were eleven in number.—Among the movers and seconders were—10 Presbyterian, two Catholic clergymen, and 10 laymen."

THE CASE OF MR. SMITH O'BRIEN.—Sir L. O'Brien called the attention of the government to the state of health and the treatment of his brother Mr. Smith O'Brien, the convict upon Maria Island, Van Dieman's Land.—The honorable baronet stated that his brother's health was suffering much, and described at some length the regulations under which he was placed in consequence of having refused the indulgence of a ticket of leave.—Sir G. Grey stated, that Mr. Smith O'Brien having positively refused a ticket of leave, the governor of Van Dieman's Land had no other course left open to him than to adopt the regulations which he had taken, without neglecting his duty; but, at the same time, he had indulgence of which other convicts were deprived. In fact, every indulgence had been shown him which the governor had in his power.

RELIGIOUS ASSOCIATIONS.—The rent, for the week ending Monday last, including 11s. from Wigan, in Lancashire, was only £4 19s. 8d. Mr. O'Connell has issued his last appeal or threat to close Conciliation-hall, and promises that he will not come forward again if once the association is allowed to lapse into inaction. He threatens, to sell the whole place, goods, and chattels.