The Weekly Observer.

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SAINT JOHN, N. B., TUESDAY, MARCH 18, 1845.

VOL. XVII.—NO. 38.

THE OBSERVER,

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

ATLANTIC

Mutual Insurance Company of Boston.

Marine Agency at Saint John.

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

August 13. A. W. WHIPPLE.

☞ NOTICE.

THE Subscribers having entered into Partnership, their Business will in future be conducted under the Firm of ALLISON & SPURR.

EDWARD ALLISON,
J. DeWOLFE SPURR.

St. John, Dec. 23, 1844.

NOTICE.

THE term of the Subscribers' Co-Partnership having expired, the same is this day dissolved by mutual consent. All those having claims against the Firm of ADAM & DAVIDSON will please render the same for adjustment, and all persons indebted to the same are requested to make immediate payment to WILLIAM DAVIDSON, who is authorised to settle the transactions of the late Firm.

JAMES ADAM,
WM. DAVIDSON.

St. John, Dec. 28, 1844.

N. B. The Subscriber will transact Business on his own account at the Brick Store in Nelson Street, formerly occupied by A. & D.

December 31. JAMES ADAM.

NOTICE.

THE Co-Partnership heretofore existing under the Firm of E. L. Jarvis & Co., is this day dissolved by mutual consent. Parties indebted to the said Firm are requested to make immediate payment to either of the subscribers, or to G. R. Jarvis, Esq., their Attorney, at whose Office the Books and Accounts are left for adjustment.

R. M. JARVIS,
EDWARD L. JARVIS.

St. John, June 27, 1844.

ESTATE OF DR. HENRY COOK.

ALL Persons having Legal demands against the Estate of HENRY COOK, late of the City of Saint John, Surgeon, &c., deceased, are required to send in their claims, duly attested, within Three Months from the date hereof: and all persons indebted to said Estate, are desired to make immediate payment.

JAMES VERNON,
GIDEON VRNON, } *Administrators.*
A. BALLOCH,

St. John, April 30, 1844.

GORDON'S Hardware store.

MARKET SQUARE, St. John, N. B.

CHEAP—For Cash only.

50 BAGS Spikes, ass'd. 4 to 10 inch,
25 do. Boat Nails, 1¼ to 3½ inch,
100 do. wrought Nails: Clasp and Rose-head, 4dy. to 40dy.
20 do. Composition Spikes & Sheathing Nails,
1 cask ditto Clinch Rings,
0 do. Ox and Horse Nails,
1 do. Horse Traces and Ox Chains,
15 doz. Shovels and Spades,
20 do. long handled Irish *SPADES*,
3 do. Socket Shovels,
1 rolls Sheet LEAD, 3 to 5lb.,
1 cask SHOT, assorted,
6 rolls of Lead PIPE, ½ to 1 inch,
1 case Sheet Copper, 1 cask Sheet ZINC,
20 slabs Block do. 6 cwt Block TIN,
20 boxes Sheet do.
63 casks Teakettles & *Saucepans*,
2 Tons Pipe and Waggon Boxes,
1 cask Harness Mounting,
1 Thousand *POTS*, Ovens, Spiders, Griddles and *STEAK PANS*,
1 bale Cotton Chalk Lines,
2 cases Scotch Augurs 1-2 to 3 1-2 inch,
1 cask Rat and Fox *TRAPS*,
10 doz. Fry *PANS*,
1 crate Coal *Scoops*, Hand & Dust Pans,
10 cwt. Cast *Steel* square flat and octagon,
10 do. Plaster do common and best,
12 do. Spring do. best,
Brass *Shackles & Screws* for Carriage *Springs*,
1 cask Hair and Seating, 1 do. BORAX,
1 do. *School Slates & PENCILS*,
Smith's ANVILS, VICES, and *BELLOWS*,
2 Tons Block Bushes and Rivets,
1-2 do. Iron Wire, 1 cask Plate Hinges,
22 bales Riddles and Seives,
1 Ton Plough Plating and Moulds,
2 cases Guns and Pistols,
25 Mill Saws, for single & Gang Gates & Circulars, 3 casks Files all kinds,
3 casks containing Knives and Forks, Pen and Jack Knives, Shoe, Butcher, & Bread Knives, *Rodger's* Razors and Knives, German Silver Forks, Carver's, Steel, Patent Putty and Oyster Knives &c.
2 casks containing Solar, shop & Table Lamps, Nursery Lamps, Cambridge and Desk do.
1 cask Lamp Shades, Chimnies, & Deflectors and Hall Lamps,
4 cask Britannia Metal Tea & Coffee POTS, Candlesticks, Lamps, Urns, Snuffers, Trays, &c. Bronze URNS, Hot Water Jugs, Block TIN, Tea and Coffee Pots, &c.
1 do. Plated Candlesticks, Snuffers and Trays, Coasters, Castors, Cake Baskets, &c.
1 do. Ladies' Work Boxes, Desks, Tea Caddies, Toys, &c.
1 do. Brushes, White Wash, shoe, scrub, deck, hair, cloth, dusting, black Lead, &c.

30 do. containing an excellent assortment of Carpenter's and Shoemaker's TOOLS and Findings, "Carpenter's Patent" Rim and Mortice LOCKS, Scotch do. Common and "Sanderson's Patent" STOCK LOCK night Latches, Brass and Japanned Norfolk LATCHES, Chest, Pad, Press, and TILL LOCKS, Common and best patent BUTT HINGES, Chest, Table, T, Backflap H, Peur H, and Strap HINGES, Cut and Wrought BRADS and TACKS, Fine and Iron RIVETS, Coffee Mills, Brass and Bronze Fenders, Fire and Hand IRONS, Rakes, Hoes, Trowels, Axes, Hammers, Coffin Mounting and Cords, Weighing Machines, STEELYARDS, WEIGHTS, Brass, IRON, and Japanned Candlesticks and LAMPS, Glass Lanthorns and LAMPS, and a variety of other small wares.

1 Case TEA TRAYS, Waiters, Bread and Knife Trays, etc. 1 Cask SCREWS,
1 Bale SHOE THREAD,
2,000 Lbs. Gun POWDER, 20 kegs F. do.

—*Constantly on hand*—

All sizes of CUT NAILS, Flooring BRADS Finishing do. and Sheathing NAILS, of the Subscriber's own manufacture, and which will be found much superior to any article of the kind imported.

THOMAS R. GORDON.

Jan. 6. *Market Square.*

LIST OF LETTERS

Remaining in the General Post Office, Saint John, N. B., 5th March, 1845.

A.

Abbott Robert
Allen John
Anderson Wm. Wallace
Anderson Mrs.
Anderson Mr.
Armstrong Thomas
Armstrong William
Armstrong Joseph

B.

Bachelor Wm. Haynes
Butler James
Barr John
Barry Hannah
Bates Lucy
Barnes John
Balcolmb Elizabeth
Bell Joseph (2)
Barr Rosanna
Beckwith Revd. W. H.
Beams Michael
Berteaux Edward J.
Busson Charles
Blachel Robert
Black John
Bovaird Joseph
Boyer Patrick
Boscock Miss E. A.
Brine James
Brown John
Brogan Patrick
Burpe John
Brookes Mr. William
Brown Alexander
Brundage David
Brodie Edward
Brown John S.
Brennan Patrick
Buckley Ellen
Burton Mary Ann
Buckley James
Burke George
Butters John
Brollagin Barney

C.

Carleton Eliza
Cunning John
Carvil William
Camble Mrs.
Callehan Larry
Campbell Eliza
Carlin Bridget
Carruthers Miss Jane
Carroll James
Campbell Sarah
Cashmon Timothy
Cammeron Mary
Cassidy Anne
Candon Darby (2)
Carthy Jeremiah
Carrol Robert & Mary
Cassidy Cuth
Caldwell John
Carney Robert
Caldwell Thomas (2)
Campbell James
Carroll Edward D.
Cain Mary Anne
Chambers Thomas
Christie James
Chinnich Wm. & James
Chambers Hugh D.
Candling Owen
Clark Joseph H.
Courtney Samuel
Cox Charles
Cook James
Cochran Jane
Cochran David
Conner Catherine
Collins Charles
Coper Richard
Connor John
Connel Mary Anne
Collins John
Connor William
Conway James
Collins Collins
Collins Cuth
Colman Timothy
Colyer Margaret Lindsy
Connor James
Cogle Edward
Cole Miss Anne
Cox Margaret
Colgan Harry
Collins John
Crozier John
Crumby John
Crybee Mrs.
Crimen Timothy
Cronk Eleanor
Cronk Joseph
Cumming James
Cunliffe John & James
Cullinan Hugh
Cunningham James

D.

Dawson John
Daye Honor
Dale William
Dale Joseph
Daily Ann
Dawson Patrick
Damal Hugh
Dennehey Patrick
Dunniven Michael
Dennis Ambrose
Dean Mr. Dean
Dea Owen
Diver William
Diver Andrew
Donahoe Cornelius
Doherty Patrick
Dowds Andrew
Doherty S.
Donally Bridget
Doyle Patrick
Dougherty Henry
Dore Robert
Doherty James
Dolten James
Doherty Cornelius
Doherty James
Dowdal Richard
Dragan James
Dunbar Mr. James
Dugin William
Duffey John
Duncan John
Dunlop John
Dunnin John
Durvis John
Duncan John

E.

Earles Thomas
Englis E.
Eagan Mary
Edgett Hiram
Edgett Caroline
Eldrup Emeline
Emmerson Thomas
Etchingham James (2)
Ewen Mr. V. E.
Eves Thomas

F.

Falvey Lawrence
Fanel Michael
Fanaer Thomas
Fallis John
Faulkener David
Fitzgerald Patrick
Fitzgerald Michael
Fitzgerald Mary
Finlay Frederick
Flewelling James
Flemming Mary
Flynn Thomas
Flagler Mr. W. M.
Flaherty Hugh
Foley James
Ford James
Foly Patrick
Foster James
Fowler Henry
Francis Lamford
Frankleton Martha
Fren Robert
Francis Anthony
French Mary
Fraser J. W.
Frew Robert
Fulwell Susan
Fulwell Harriet

G.

Gallagher Patrick
Gage C. H.
Gallagher Briget
Garigle Mary
Galbreath James
Gallagher James
Gardner W. L.
Gardner W. H.
George James
Geoghegan Michael
Gillespie Patrick
Gillins James
Glen Sarah
Glass John Esq.
Gorman John (2)
Goddard J. F.
Goun Barney
Goen Mary (2)
Golding George
Griffith Miss Mary
Green Coles
Greams John
Grace Robert
Graham Francis
Grant Mr. S.
Grunett Margaret
Gwyne Hugh

H.

Hayuns Mary
Hamilton Alexander (2)
Handicock Mrs.
Harvey Thomas (2)
Hamilton Mr. Wm.
Haynes William
Hammond Alexander
Harrison Rebecca
Hamilton James
Harrison Catherine
Hall Capt. Robert
Haine Thomas
Hamilton Daniel
Hanlow William
Hannifin Patrick
Hanna William
Hay Miss Mary
Hage Daniel
Hawkes Richard
Hernor Alexander (2)
Henderson John
Hemphill Michael
Herbert Mary Anne
Henderson Samuel
Heeny John
Hennessey Daniel
Hearnes William
Hembling Mrs. Mary
Hewitt George
Henry Patrick
Heals John
Henderson Mrs.
Henry Christopher
Hill John
Hinds Dennis
Higgins Edward
Higgins William
Hickman John
Holder Jacob
Holmes Henry
Hostin Henry
Hogg Richard
Hough John
Hoper S. L.
Hooleman Michael
Huston James
Hughes Jacob

I. & J.

Irvine Isabel
James Ann
Jackson John
Jenkinson John
Jeffrey Ishophel
Jessop William
Jones Margaret
Johnston Mr. Lloyd
Johnston Mrs. N.
Jones Henry
Jackson Sarah

K.

Kain James
Keene Henry
Kelly Thomas (2)
Kelly Mrs.
Kelly Robert
Kelly Elizabeth
Kelly J. W.
Kelly John
Kea John (2)
Kearney Charles
Kenny Simon E.
Kidney John
Kirkpatrick Joseph
Kirk John
Knox Mary Jane
Knox Leonard (2)

L.

Lafferty Edward (2)
Lambert Thomas
Lawrence Elizabeth
Lee Thomas
Lestie William
Lestie William
Livingston Margaret
Lone William
Losuck A. W.
Lyon William H.
Luke St. John
Lyons George
Lloyd James
Lyon J. B.
Lyons T. A.
Lynch Sally
Lyon Thomas
Lynah John
Lunny Catherine

M.

Mahony Jerry
Mather Alexander
Makey John
Mahony Patrick
Mahony Michael
Marshall Capt.
Macrae Alexander
Mackie Capt. T. B.
Matues Lisor
Mahony Dennis
Menan Patrick
Millan Mrs.
Mills W. H.
Minjus Fred.
Mitchell Robert
Morrison J. T.
Moyers Daniel (2)
Mantais George Le
Moore Margaret (2)
Moorhead Margaret (2)
Morgan Isaac
Moor Robert
Murphy Edward
Millin John
Mulhearn Giles
Mulhearn Thomas
Mullig James M.
Mulhearn Catherine
Murphy Mary Anne

Mc.

McAnnally John
" Brierly James
" Can James
" Can Peter
" Carthy Daniel
" Callum Barney
" Carter John
" Clean James
" Conogly S. (3)
" Conway Alexander
" Corday James
" Crary James
" Cullagh Mary
" Daid William
" Dermott Alexander
" Donald James (2)
" Dorman Mrs.
" Donald George
" Donald Ben.
" Dougal Neil
" Donald Hugh
" Dougal Peter
" Donald Richard
" Fadden Michael
" Farlane Malcom
" Feltbers Betty
" Glinchey Jane
" Glaughlin Thomas
" Goldrich James
" Gowan Mrs.
" Gowan Margaret (2)
" Gowan Barney
" Guire Anthony
" Guire Thomas
" Hugh Henry
" Key Andrew
" Ker John
" Laughlin James
" Lean James
" Lewer Mary
" Manus Catherine (2)
" Millan Agnes (2)
" Naughton Robert
" Namara Robert
" Nana Nicle
" Neal Miss E.
" Shee Mary
" Sheffley Barney
" Wilmie William

N.

Nally Mrs.
Newcombe William
Neilly Elleanor
Newich John
Nicholls William
Neilly Dickson
Nugen Robert

O.

O'Connel Richard
O'Donnel James
O'Donnel Edward
O'Elivie James
O'Keif Patrick
O'Leary Jerry
O'Neal Edward
O'Neil Anthony
O'Neal Isaac
Oliphant John
Oram Bejamin

P.

Patton Mrs. Murty
Pascoe Thomas (2)
Patchell Margaret
Patterson John
Penk Joseph
Parker Elizabeth
Pearson Solomon
Pelham David
Phinney William
Philips P.
Pierce William
Pickard & Co. Thomas
Pidgeon Jacob
Poultney Mrs.
Polly Elizabeth
Power Ellen
Power Edward
Price W. L.

Q. & R.

Quin Patrick
Reid Miss Rebecca
Rennick Charlotte
Rudenenta Mrs. C
Riggs Robert
Rivers Mrs. Jane
Rorgan Michael
Robinson Daniel
Roalston James
Robertson J. M.
Robertson Robert
Roache Thomas
Russel Eleanor
Ruddock Jane
Ryan John

S.

Semford C. T.
Scanling Widow
Scewent Alexander
Scott Aaron
Sherwood Andrew
Sceamo Daniel
Sewell John
Shaw Tyler P.
Swan James
Shanahan Philip
Shahan Hannah
Simpson William
Simes John
Sibsey John
Sloan Mrs.
Slantary Patrick
Slevin Michael
Smith George
Smith William (2)
Smith James
Smith William J.
Smith J. L.
Smith J. A.
Smith Mrs. A.
Smith Mr. Ebenezer
Spencer James
Spittle John
Steward Alexander
Slever Walter
Strungford ——
Storey C. N.
Stevenson Rebecca
Stevens John
Stevens Isaac
Stover Aaron
Streach Charles
Stevens Miss E. A.
Stevenson Archibald
Strang Master Robert
Sumnerville John
Sullivan Catherine
Sullivan Allen (2)
Sullivan Thomas
Sullivan John
Sweeney Patrick

T.

Tapper Mrs. James
Taylor Miss Ann J. (2)
Taylor Robert
Terrice Miss Eliza
Thompson Robert
Thompsom Joseph
Thorn W. S.
Thompson William
Thompson Eleanor
Thomas Margaret
Toolich S. D.
Travers Henry
Tupper Elias Esq.
Tunny John

U. V. W. Y.

Upham Joshua Esq.
Vincent John
Walsh Henry
Wat John
Wade Frederick D.
Ward Patrick
Walsh Robert
Wallace George
Wallace Matthew
Wallis John
Ward Mrs. Emily
Watson Martha
Watters Mrs.
Webb James
Wetmore Justus Esq.
Whitehorn James
Wheaton Matthew
Wilson E. A.
Wilson Thomas
Williamson Eben
Wishart George
Wilson Alexander
Wood John
Wood Joseph
Young William

CARLETON.

Allen Rev. William (2)
Andrews David F.
Byrns Patrick (2)
Ban James
Burbridge Henry
Carleton Moses
Cornish Mr. A. H.
Doyle Miss Jane
Danforth Jane
Dykeman James
Dougherty Daniel
Fairweather T. Y.
Foster Thomas
Hunt Appollos
Harris Charles
Harvey John
Lutchale J. C. (2)
Lidler Nicholas
McLeod Benjamin
"Cunley George
Olive Samuel
Olive James
Pitts W. H.
Thompson John
Thompson Mrs.
Thompson Thomas
Thompson Eben
Wilber Denis
Young Sarah
Walsh Mury
Young Nathaniel
Weston William

☞ Persons calling for any of the above Letters, will please say "Advertised."

THE GARLAND.

THE LEVELLER.

BY BARRY CORNWALL.

The king he reigns on a throne of gold,
Fenced round by his right divine;
The baron he sits in his castle old,
Drinking his ripe red wine:
But below, below, in his ragged coat,
The beggar he toileth a hungry note,
And the spinner is bound to his weary thread,
And the debtor lies down with an aching head.
So the world goes,
So the stream flows;
Yet there's a fellow whom nobody knows,
Who maketh all free,
On land and sea,
And maketh the rich, like the poor, to flee.

The lady lies down in her warm white lawn,
And dreams of her painted pride;
The milk-maid sings to the wild-eyed dawn
Sad songs on the cold hill's side;
And the bishop smiles, as on high he sits,
On the scholar who writes and starves by fits;
And the girl who her nightly needle plies,
Looks out for the source of life, and dies.
So the world goes,
So the stream flows,
Yet there's a fellow, whom nobody knows,
Who maketh all free,
By land and sea,
And forceth the rich and poor, to flee.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Dover.—The correspondent of a Washington paper gives the following interesting account of Dover, England.

Dover Castle, in point of antiquity, ranks among the most ancient. The first works were erected long before the time of Julius Cæsar. The watch tower or light house, is supposed to have been built soon after the crucifixion of our Saviour. Its exterior shape is an octagon; and its interior a square; the sides are about fourteen feet thick. It has been so much impaired by the lapse of time, that it is quite impossible to determine its original height—the part now standing is about forty feet high. There is a church adjoining the Pharos, built by Lucius, who was appointed monarch over the petty kings of Britain, by the Emperor Aurelius. The church is in the form of a cross, and was built in the year 161. The dilapidated pile still retains evident proofs of its ancient workmanship. Roman tiles appear in every part of it, as well as in the light house which adjoins it.

The Castle is composed of Roman, Saxon and Norman fortifications, and at some little distance might be taken for a fortified city, rather than a single fortress. When seen from the opposite coast it appears to lift its towering head far above the clouds. The day I visited it the weather was delightfully pleasant. From the edge of the cliff, on the eastern side of the castle, elevated near 400 feet above the ocean, the eye wanders over a beautiful expanse of waters. Directly before you is the coast of *la belle France*, with its lofty cliffs, houses, fields, and a wide extent of country distinctly visible. On the right lies the town of Boulogne, with its lofty tower erected by the mighty Napoleon; twenty-two or three miles to the left, on the low-ground, is the town of Calais, its towers and battlements clearly seen by the naked eye. It was while gazing across the channel that I first began to realize that I was in a foreign land.

The views from the Castle wall are highly picturesque. The eye roams over fertile vallies, smiling fields, and lofty hills. The interior of the Castle wall cannot be described in a letter—it would require quite a volume to do justice to its wonderful monument of human ingenuity and military skill. The Keep, of itself, is a marvel. The south-west side is 133 feet long; the north-west is 108 feet; the other sides 123 feet. The north turret is 95 feet above the Keep-yard, and 468 above the level of the sea. There are also innumerable towers, gates, arsenals, offices, portcullis, galleries, and minor fortresses, arched ways and subterranean passages, cut out of the solid rock, to a depth that made the head giddy and limbs tremble to explore; and then the various contrivances of platforms, galleries and loop-holes, by which boiling water, melted lead or burning sand could be poured down upon the assailants; the devices too, for closing up the covered ways and subterranean passages, should the enemy succeed in gaining an entrance, and then suffocating them with burning sulphur—all conspire to fill the mind with wonder and astonishment.

Near the edge of the cliff stands a piece of ordnance, cast in 1544, twenty-four feet long, which once had the reputation of sending a twelve pound ball to the distance of seven miles. It is called Queen Elizabeth's pocket pistol; and is adorned with a variety of devices.

The Electric Telegraph.—The first trial of the electric telegraph from London to Southampton and Gosport was made on Friday last. The telegraph was constructed by Messrs. Cooke and Wheatstone, the patentees, for the joint use of the Admiralty and the South-Western Railway Company, between Nine Elms and Gosport, a distance of 88 miles. Mr. Cooke left London by the 3 o'clock train, and stopped at Bishopstoke, 72 miles. He then proceeded by the next train, and an hour was occupied in carrying the wires into the office at Gosport, on the branch line; so that it was only at little before 10 o'clock that, all things being ready, he despatched the first signal to London. Four or five minutes of anxiety elapsed before any reply was obtained, when his assistant in London excused his inattention on the ground of having fallen asleep before the fire! The signals passed with the utmost precision, and a long conversation passed between his London correspondent over the intervening distance of 88 miles. The perfection of the system of insulation was thus proved. The experiment had not been before tried until 72 miles were completed, when the apparatus was applied at Bishopstoke about a fortnight back. Directions to his London assistant to start for Gosport by the first morning's train closed the correspondence for the night. Professor Wheatstone joined, by appointment, at Nine Elms, about 12 next morning, and some thousand signals took their flight between London and Gosport. In Mr. Wheatstone's experiments no perceptible time was occupied in transmission. Among many others the following inquiries and answers, preceded by the ringing of the alarum, occupying about four minutes, were made at the request of one of the company's officers:—"Have you any mackerel for tonight's goods train?" "No, they cannot catch them now." "Why not?" "Because the nights are moonlight, and the fish see the net." Other communications respecting the shipping took place. Subsequently the professor's new magneto-electric telegraph was brought into a long circuit of wire, and worked to perfection through 288 miles. The apparatus dispenses with the batteries altogether, a steel magnet being the source of power. The Admiralty are to have a pair of these machines, and a pair of Wheatstone's pointing telegraphs, for their distinct use. For railway purposes Mr. Cooke prefers his "two-needle telegraph," and in this opinion Professor Wheatstone agrees, as its rapid colloquial question-and-answer character is perfectly adapted for railway exigencies. There is a good deal of painting to be done on the line which will require fine weather and some days to complete. As soon as that is done the apparatus will again be worked, and two wires placed at the command of the Lords of the Admiralty; the other two, with the branch telegraph to Southampton, will remain in the company's hands for their own railway purposes and the use of the public. Mr. Cooke is prepared to accept a challenge to lay down a telegraph from London to Falmouth, Liverpool, or Edinburgh, without any intermediate stages. The last practical difficulty is overcome by the present system of insulation. The entire cost of the telegraph between London and Portsmouth is £21,000, to be paid in equal proportions by the Admiralty and the company; and negociations are being entered into with Government for laying down sections of it on the Chester and Holyhead line, now in course of construction.—*London Globe.*

At a meeting of the Syro-Egyptian Society, on Tuesday evening, Mr. Silk Buckingham, by way of settling the question as to the descent of the Irish from the Phœnicians, mentioned a fact which had come within his knowledge, of a gentleman from Fez, who, by means of the language of the mountaineers of Atlas, with which he was intimately acquainted, kept up a conversation with two Irishmen in their native idiom. He also knew of a Dublin Lady who by means of the Irish language conversed freely with the mountaineers of Atlas in their native idiom; these mountaineers being the descendants of Carthaginians who had taken refuge in ancient times in the Atlas range, and preserved the dialect of their Phœnician forefathers.—*London paper.*

THE RUINS OF NINEVEH.

We copy the following interesting article from the *Athenæum*:—

"Letters from Constantinople announce that M. Botta has nearly completed his discoveries in the subterranean palace of the ancient Nineveh. He was then on the point of clearing the grand southern facade.—The vast entrance of this front is entirely cleared; six colossal bulls, with the heads of men, and two human statues, also colossal, strangling lions in their arms, form its principal ornaments. These sculptures are said to be of great beauty, and as fresh as if executed yesterday. The two bulls in the centre, as seen from the front, form the entrance pillars. The animals have inscriptions between their feet, some of which have, however, been cut away by the chisel, so as to leave only their traces; a circumstance which would seem to indicate that a new dynasty, or a new monarch, taking possession of the palace, had removed the inscriptions of his predecessors. M. Botta is anxious to transport these figures to Paris; but the physical difficulties are very great. Still, he hopes to remove them, on wooden rollers, to the Tigris, which is five leagues from Khorsabad, whence they might go, by the first flood, to Bassora, and there be received on board a ship of war for France. This discovery of M. Botta's is one of the most valuable which has been made for many years in the field of archæology, supplying an important link, hitherto wanting, and believed to be irrecoverable, in the history of the arts amongst the earliest civilization of the world. It deserves therefore, some words of further notice, which we collect from the French papers in general, and the *Revue de Paris* in particular. The Greek historians and the books of the Old Testament, furnish the very vaguest hints as to the condition of art amongst the Medes, Assyrians and Babylonians; and hitherto no monuments were known to exist by which they were more fully represented. Unlike the cities of ancient Egypt, which have transmitted to our times, almost in their integrity, the arts of their builders, the great cities of Central Asia—Susa, Ecbatana, Babylon, Ninevah—have perished from the face of the earth, leaving, in the language of ancient prophecy, scarcely one stone upon another. Dreary mounds of rubbish traversed by deep and narrow ravines that indicate the lines of the streets, alone mark the sites of these mighty cities. Nineveh, the city of 1500 towers, whose walls were 100 feet in height, and had space on their summit for three chariots abreast, seemed more utterly ruined than even Babylon; yet from beneath its dust has the long buried art of the Assyrians been recovered, and an impulse been communicated which may end in bringing, through future excavations, our knowledge of the former to something of a level with our understanding of Egyptian art. M. Botta, as our readers know, is a distinguished archæologist, who was French consul at Mosul; and there, his neighbourhood to the ancient Nineveh inspired him with an earnest desire to try some excavations in the soil of the lost city. His first attempt was on the most conspicuous mass (for the ruins of the various gigantic edifices of old present now the appearance of separate barren hills) near the village of Nimioah, supposed by tradition to be the tomb of Ninus. Here, however, finding only broken bricks and insignificant fragments, he opened his trenches in the side of another hillock, on whose summit is built the village of Khorsabad,—where bricks had been frequently found covered with inscriptions in the cuneiform or arrow-headed-letter. It was principally the hope of finding out inscriptions which might help by comparison to decipher the cuneiform writings, hitherto unreadable, that had tempted M. Botta to these explorations. Something of the success our readers know. An Assyrian edifice has been recovered in a state of unlooked for preservation. On this discovery, as our readers know, the French government supplied M. Botta with the means of continuing his researches, and sent out M. Flandin to make drawings of whatever could not be removed. A tolerable judgment may now, from what is laid open, be formed of the extent and importance of these ancient constructions. Fifteen halls of this vast palace, with their corresponding esplanades, have been cleared. The rest of the monument, it is made quite certain, has been destroyed—intentionally however, the stones having been carried off to serve for other buildings.—A fortunate accident—that would seem an evil one at the time—has preserved us what remains. This portion of the palace has been ravaged by fire, which has entirely destroyed only the timbers of the roof:—but as the other calcined materials were rendered useless for new constructions, they have been left where they were; and thus one third of the edifice remains, to testify of the rest. The fragments thought worthy of being collected and transmitted to France, are numerous and important enough to load a ship.

The Stream of Life.—The following beautiful illustration of life is from the celebrated Bishop Heber's farewell sermon, delivered many years since, upon the eve of his departure for India, to his parishioners at Hodnet, in England.

"Life bears us on like the stream of a mighty river. Our boat, at first glides swiftly down the narrow channel, through the playful murmurings of the little brook, and winding along its grassy borders. The trees shed their blossoms over our young heads, and the flowers on the brink seem to offer themselves to our young hands; we are in hope, and we grasp eagerly at the beauties around us; but the stream hurries us on, and still our hands are empty.

"Our course in youth and manhood is along a wider and deeper flood, and amid objects more striking and magnificent. We are animated by the moving picture of enjoyment and industry before us, we are excited by short-lived success, or depressed and rendered miserable by short-lived disappointment. But our energy and our despondence are both in vain. The stream bears us on, and our joys and griefs are left behind us; we may be shipwrecked, but we cannot be delayed; whether rough or smooth the river hastens towards its home—the roaring of the waves is beneath our keel, and the land lessens from our eyes, the floods are lifted up around us, and we take our last leave of earth and its inhabitants, and of our further voyage there is no witness but the Infinite and the Eternal.

"And do we still take so much thought for the future days, when the days which have gone by have so strangely and uniformly deceived us?—Can we still set our hearts upon the creatures of God, when we find, by sad experience, that the Creator only is permanent? Or shall we not lay aside every sin which does most easily beset us, and think of ourselves henceforth as wayfaring persons only, who have no abiding inheritance but in the hope of a better world, would be worse than hopeless, if it were not for our Lord Jesus Christ, and the interest which we have obtained in his abiding mercies?"

SCOTTISH EPISCOPAL CHURCH SOCIETY.

A meeting of this Society recently took place at the Hopetoun Rooms, Edinburgh, which was attended by a numerous body of the dignitaries, clergy and laity of the Scottish Episcopal Church, and a brilliant assemblage of Ladies.—After the Secretary had read the Report:—

Lord Dalmeny rose and said,—In rising to move that this report be printed and approved, I cannot but congratulate myself that this opportunity has been afforded me of publicly declaring my approval of this society, and my hearty concurrence with the objects it has in view. I am the more anxious to seize the opportunity thus offered, because circumstances beyond my control, at one time permitting only my partial residence here, at another compelling my total absence, have hitherto precluded my taking any part in its proceedings. I cannot, therefore, but rejoice that I have been chosen to move a resolution on the present occasion. Born and bred a member of the Episcopal communion, I am naturally desirous to further any measure tending to promote the interests of the Episcopal Church of Scotland, and to testify towards it my reverential admiration, as one of the purest forms ever assumed by Christianity. (Applause.) Its doctrine is scriptural and sound; its ministers are distinguished for their enlightenment, their learning, their spiritual diligence and zeal, their devotion to their high calling, their fidelity to its duties; and I may truly and conscientiously affirm, that the Episcopal Church of Scotland presents a model of apostolic Christianity, embodied in institutions of a primitive simplicity. (Great applause.) For the aid and sustenance of this Church has this society been founded; and how can this Church be extended, or even adequately maintained, save by the united assistance of those who make profession of its tenets, and know the value of its blessings? I say "united assistance;" because all isolated, disconnected efforts, however excellent their motives, however skilfully applied, are utterly inefficient, utterly futile and vain, in comparison with those which are the result of combination. Let a man have the wisdom of a Bacon, the philanthropy of a Howard, the eloquence of a Chatham,—let all these rich and rare gifts be inspired by the most hallowed intentions, stimulated by the most unwearied activity, and sustained by the most plodding perseverance, still will his success be feeble or fruitless, compared with that of a confederacy composed of men of even commonplace abilities, leagued together for one end, and animated by a common principle. (Applause.) The experience of all ages, and especially of this country, proves that nothing great can be achieved, no great cause can secure a triumph, no great objects can be attained, except on the conditions of mutual co-operation and support. It seems a law of nature, or rather, I should say, a decree of God, issued, it may be, in order to foster our social dispositions, that mankind should advance by mutual dependence, that they should realise no improvement, except by their union, and that all the great ends of civil and religious amelioration should be obtained by mutual confidence, mutual aid, and mutual struggles alone. This appears ordained by the analogy of Divine example, as well as by the sanction of Divine law. Let us remember that Christianity, founded by One, was propagated by an association; and from the hour when its Divine Author commissioned twelve men to bear the glad tidings of his Gospel to the uttermost parts of the earth, until the present moment, when, at an immeasurable distance, we are feebly endeavouring to second His design, the dissemination of religion, the extension of civilization, the diffusion of knowledge, all that has raised man from a sensual animal to be but a little lower than the angels, has been achieved by the coalition of those whose sympathies of opinion have prompted the union of their strength. (Applause.) But if such be the worth of associations in the abstract, how emphatically applicable are my remarks to this association in particular! It contemplates the purest and most legitimate ends; it is inflamed by no party spirit, by no spiritual ambition, by no sectarian sympathies, by no theological rancour. If it be aggressive, it wars solely on infidelity and irreligion. Its only conquests are made in the wilderness of ignorance and sin. Its main objects are, to relieve the spiritual wants of the poor, and to provide a decent competence for the ministers of its communion. (Applause.) It also proposes to secure some small provision for those who have worn out youth and health in the spiritual service of their fellow creatures. Surely no society ever proposed to itself more unexceptionable objects. When I cast my eyes over the northern portion of this kingdom,—when I find that in this land, pre-eminent for intelligence and refinement, for natural abilities and mental cultivation,—above all, for its religious zeal and moral elevation,—there are thousands in a state of spiritual destitution, utter heathens in a land pre-eminently Christian,—thousands whose darkened souls no ray of Gospel light has ever pierced,—can I fail to cherish an association which seeks to lighten this curse, and to assist in rescuing these benighted myriads from the depths of atheism and crime. It is a fact, that the very savages of the Pacific are better provided with spiritual instruction than large masses of our fellow-countrymen. Shall we be more zealous about the heathen at our antipodes than about the heathen at our very doors? (Hear, hear.)—Hence it is I heartily approve one chief end of this society. But, besides this, it proposes to augment the stipends of some of the poorer ministers. Now, I conceive that even those who are most adverse to the splendour of a richly-endowed Church, will at least agree that the minister of religion should be secured a proper maintenance, and should be raised not only above want, but placed in a position of decent independence. If the extreme of wealth be injurious to a clergy, the extreme of poverty is still worse: religion is thus degraded in the person of its ministers. If you debase your clergy into paupers, they will have the spirit of paupers,—they will forfeit the respect of others by losing their own. Besides, if a minister of religion be engrossed by the sordid cares of subsistence, by thoughts about the present and anxiety about the future, how can he bend his whole mind to his spiritual duties? Chained to the earth, how can he soar up to heaven?—How can he minister relief to the distress which his profession forces him to witness? He must either turn the starving wretch from his door, or, if he yield to the kindlier impulses of his heart, must risk bankruptcy and ruin. And with regard to the provision for the infirm or superannuated clergy: Conceive the situation of a minister, who having exhausted his vital energies in tending the spiritual welfare of his flock, having sacrificed health, leisure, and ease, paralysed by age or tormented by disease, is cast desolate upon the world, without relations and friends. The smallness of his previous pittance has prevented his making provision against those emergencies; or perhaps he has shared his little all with the widow and the orphan. What has this faithful servant of God to rely on except your liberality, administered through the medium of this society? Can there be a more worthy object of our Christian sympathy and support? (Applause.) Let us remember that the members of this association, and of the Scotch Episcopal Church, belong to the wealthier classes of society, and that if they are willing, they are able to give. Among the poorer sects of this country we find an extraordinary generosity in supporting their ministers, and in contributing to the exigencies of their worship.—True it is, they give but little; but, then, they have but little to give. We, who are the natural leaders of the poor, let us follow their example.—Let us give from our abundance, as they give from their poverty. Let it not be said that the aristocracy of this land, so liberal in their support of science, literature and art, are munificent in all things except their religion. Bear in mind, that in proportion as we value the blessings of our faith, ought to be our eagerness to impart them, and that every guinea subscribed to this association may save a soul from perdition and restore a sinner to his God. The noble lord concluded a most eloquent address amidst great applause.