

# The Weekly Observer.

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## The Garland.

### LINES

Written after attending the Funeral of a Lady, who died at a distance from her kindred, during the absence of her husband.

I have been to that silent and sacred spot  
Where thousands sleep—no bliss is there  
And 'mong those who there slumber'd in peace  
I have pillow'd one beauteous sleeper more.

I have been to those drear domains where lie  
The spoils of that bliss which has flitted by,  
To behold consign'd to the shades of night  
The wrecks of a bliss which, as heaven, was bright!

I have been where a thousand cemetries tell  
The fate of those who have loved too well,  
And have seen the damp mould trampled above  
One victim more of a virtuous love.

No kin were there to pillow the head  
Of the sleeper in peace, on her narrow bed;  
Yet, it matters not—she was gently laid  
In a tomb which the tenderest friendship made.

No kin were there to overpowered by woe,  
Render'd keener still by funeral show,  
But the solemn scene can't seem to own  
That the sorrowing relatives weep not alone.

No kin were there, but the tender tie  
Of sympathy shone in many an eye;  
And they felt—not that a husband may—  
But emotions too deep e'er to pass away.

They wept not the soul which to bliss had flown,  
But he who has left deserted—alone,  
With each faint hope of his future bliss  
Turn'd now into streams of bitterness.

By thy tomb, fair one, though forsaken it seem,  
Shall sorrow indulge many a thoughtful dream;  
And love, fond wretch! o'er thy dust to lean,  
While she waters the sod with her tears unseen.

And, oh! if a spirit may dare to bow  
O'er ought earthly, thou surely wilt linger now  
By that tomb which was and shall always be thine,  
To lighten its anguish with thoughts divine!

Go then, as thou usest in life,—sustain  
His bleeding heart and his burning brain;  
The pangs of thy flight be thine to quell:  
Lovely, beloved one, fare thee well.

## Miscellaneous.

"We endeavour by variety to adapt some things to one reader,  
and to another, and a few perhaps to every taste."—Pliny.

## MUTINY AT THE NORE.

(From the "King's Own.")

The irritated mind of Peters was stimulated to join the disaffected parties. His pride, his superior education, and the acknowledgment among his shipmates that he was an injured man, all conspired to place him in the dangerous situation of ringleader on board of his own ship, the crew of which, although it had not actually joined in the mutiny, now showed open signs of discontent. But the mutiny was soon exploded by the behaviour of the captain. Alarmed at the mutinous condition of the other ships which were anchored near to him, and the symptoms of dissatisfaction in his own, he proceeded to an act of unjust severity, evidently impelled by fear, and not by resolution. He ordered several of the petty officers and leading men of the ship to be thrown into irons, because they were seen to be earnestly talking together on the fore-castle, and reproaching that his conduct towards Peters had been such as to warrant dissatisfaction. He added him to the number. The effect of this injudicious step was immediate. The men came aft in a body on the quarter-deck, and requested to know the grounds upon which Peters and the other men had been placed in confinement, and, perceiving alarm in the countenance of the captain, notwithstanding the resolute bearing of the officers, they insisted upon the immediate release of their shipmates. Thus the first overt act of mutiny was brought on by the misconduct of the captain. The officers expostulated and threatened in vain. Three cheers were called for by a voice in the crowd, and three cheers were immediately given. The marines, who still remained true to their allegiance, had been ordered under arms; the first lieutenant of the ship—for the captain, trembling and confused, could not be more explicit—gave the order for the ship's company to draw below, threatening to fire upon them if they did not immediately obey. The captain of marines brought his men to the "make ready," and they were about to present, when the first lieutenant waved his hand to stop the decided measure, until he had first ascertained how far the mutiny was general. He stepped a few paces forward, and requested that every "blue jacket" who was inclined to remain faithful to his king and country, would walk over from that side of the quarter-deck upon which the ship's company were assembled, to the one which was occupied by the officers and marines. A pause and silence ensued when, after some pushing and elbowing through the crowd, William Adams, an elderly quarter-master, made his appearance in the front, and passed over to the side where the officers stood, while the hisses of the rest of the ship's company expressed their disapprobation of his conduct. The old man had just reached the other side of the deck, when, turning round like a lion at bay, with one foot on the coamings of the hatchway, and his arm raised in the air to command attention, he addressed them in these few words: "My lads, I have fought for my king five-and-thirty years, and have been tooling to his service to turn rebel in my old age." Would it be credited that after the mutiny had been quelled, no representation of this conduct was made to Government by his captain? Yet such was the case, and such was the gratitude of Capt. Adams. The example shown by Adams was not followed; the ship's crew again cheered, and ran down the hatchways, leaving the officers and marines on deck. They first disarmed the sentry under the half-deck, and released the prisoners, and then went forward to consult upon further operations. They were not long in deciding. A boatswain's mate, who was one of the ringleaders, piped, "Stand by hammocks!" The men ran on deck, each seizing a hammock, and jumping with it down below on the main-deck. The object of this manoeuvre not being comprehended, they were suffered to execute it without interruption. In a few minutes they sent up the marine, whom they had disarmed, when sentry over the prisoners, to state that they wished to speak with the captain and officers, who, after some discussion, agreed that they would descend and hear the proposals which the ship's company should make. Indeed, even with the aid of the marines, many of whom were wavering, resistance would now have been useless, and could only have cost them their lives; for they were surrounded by other ships who had hoisted the flag of insubordination, and whose guns were trained ready to pour in a destructive fire on the least sign of an attempt to purchase their anchor. To the main-deck they consequently repaired. The scene which here presented itself was as striking as it was novel. The after part of the main-deck was occupied by the captain and officers, who had come down with the few marines who still continued steadfast to their duty, and one sailor only, Adams, who had so nobly stated his determination on the quarter-deck. The foremost part of the deck was tenanted by a noisy and tumultuous throng of seamen, whose heads only appeared above a barricade of hammocks, which they had formed across the deck, and out of which at two embrasures, admirably constructed, two long twenty-four pounders, loaded up to the muzzle with grape and canister shot, were pointed aft in the direction where the officers and marines were standing—a man at the breach of each gun, with a match in his hand, which he occasionally lighted, that the priming powder might be more rapidly ignited, stood ready for the signal to fire. The captain, as he

at the sight, would have retreated; but the officers, formed of sterner materials, persuaded him to stay, although he showed such evident signs of fear and perturbation as seriously to injure a cause, in which resolution and presence of mind alone could avail. The mutineers, at the suggestion of Peters, had already sent at their preliminary proposals, which were, that the officers and marines should surrender up their arms, and consider the matter in an increased estimation; at the same time, that the first step in advance made by any one of their party would be the signal for applying the match to the touchholes of the guns. There was a pause and dead silence, as if it were a calm, although every passion was roused and on the alert, every bosom heaved tumultuously, and every pulse trembled in its action. The same feeling which so powerfully affects the truant schoolboy,—who, aware of his offence, and dreading the punishment in perspective, can scarce enjoy the rapture of momentary emancipation,—acted upon the mutineers, in an increased ratio, proportioned to the magnitude of their stake. Some hearts beat with remembrance of injuries, and hopes of vengeance and retaliation; others with ambition, long dormant, bursting from its concealed recess; and many were actuated by that restless, insatiable desire to consider any change to be preferable to the monotony of existence in compulsory servitude. Among the officers, some were appressed with anxious forebodings of evil,—those peculiar sensations which, when death approaches nearly to the outward sense, alarm the heart; others experienced a more cheerful and manly fortitude and determination to die, if necessary, like men; in others, alas!—in which party, small as it was, the captain was pre-eminently—fear and trepidation amounted almost to the loss of reason. Such was the state of the main-deck of the ship at the moment in which we are describing it to the reader. And yet, not the very centre of all this tumult, there was one who, although not indifferent to the scene around him, felt interested without being anxious,—astonished without being alarmed. Between the contending and divided parties stood a little boy, about eight or nine years of age, the perfection of childish beauty; chestnut hair, curling in curls on his forehead, health glowed in his rosy cheeks, dimples sported over his face as he uttered the expression of his countenance, and his large dark eyes flashed with intelligence and animation. He was dressed in a man-of-war's uniform, and wore a pair of trowsers, tightened at the hips, to preclude the necessity of suspenders, and a white duck frock, with long sleeves and blue collar,—while a knife, attached to a lanyard, was suspended round his neck; a light and narrow-brimmed straw hat, and a pair of shoes, were his attire. At times he looked aft at the officers, and at others he turned his eyes forward to the hammocks, behind which the ship's company were assembled. The sight was new to him; but he was already accustomed to retreat much, and to ask few questions. Go to the officers he did not, for the presence of the captain restrained him. Go to the ship's company he could not, for the barricade of hammocks prevented him. There he stood, in wonderment, but not in fear. There was something beautiful and affecting in the situation of the boy; and, when all around him was in an anxious tumult; thoughts, when all around him were oppressed with the accumulation of ideas; contented, where all was discontent; peaceful, where each party that he stood between was thirsting for each other's blood;—there he stood, the only happy, the only innocent one, amongst the noisy party, by jarring interests and contending passions. And yet he kept, although in such strong contrast with the rest of the picture; for where is the instance of the human mind being so thoroughly deprived as not to have one good feeling left? Nothing, except on a base and vile as not to have one redeeming quality. There is no man, without some antidote,—no precipice however barren, without some trace of verdure,—no desert, however vast, without some spring to refresh the parched traveller, some Oasis, some green spot, which, from its situation, in comparison with surrounding objects, appears almost heavenly;—and thus did the boy look almost angelic, standing as he did between the angry, expostulating parties on the main-deck of the disordered ship. After some time, the little fellow, who had not yet lost against one of the twenty-four pounders, but was pointed out of the embrasure, the muzzle of which was on a level with, and intercepted by, his little head. Adams the quarter-master, observing the dangerous situation of the child, stepped forward and saved him.

SHAMROCK OF IRELAND.—An ingenious naturalist has attempted to prove that the Shamrock plant was not the white clover which is now employed as the national emblem. He conceived it should be something familiar to the people, and familiar too when the national feast is celebrated. Thus, the Welsh have given the *leek* to St. David, being a favorite vegetable herb, and the only green thing they could find in March. The Scotch on the other hand, whose feast is in autumn, have adopted the *thistle*. The white clover is not fully expanded on St. Patrick's day, and wild specimens of it could hardly be obtained at this season. Besides, it was certainly a plant of uncommon occurrence in Ireland during its early history, having been introduced into that country in the middle of the seventeenth century, and made by common cultivation. Reference to old authors also proves that the *shamrock* was eaten by the Irish; and one who went over to Ireland in the sixteenth century, says it was eaten, and was a *soor* plant. The name, also, of *shamrock*, is common to several trefoils both in the Irish and Gaelic languages. Now clover could not have been eaten, and it is not true, taking therefore, all the conditions requisite, they are only found in the *shamrock*, which is an early spring plant, is abundant in Ireland, it is a native, and adopted by the old herbalists, and it is not a weed; while its beauty might excite it to the distinction of being the national emblem. The substitution of one for the other would be less plentiful, and the Dutch clover abundant.—*Phil. Magazine.*

THE RUSSIAN EMPIRE.—The Military Almanack of Russia affords, that the dominions of this immense empire extend over a surface of 37,174 German square miles, of which 72,351 are comprised in Europe; (independently of 2,293, forming the Kingdom of Poland); 276,020 are in Asia, to which must be added the recent acquisitions in Turkey; and 24,000 in America. It is remarked on this occasion, that the whole surface of Europe does not exceed 155,000 of such miles. The Russian population is reported to amount to 60,000,000 of souls viz. 45,000,000 in Europe; to 3,700,000 in the Polish monarchy; from 11 to 12,000,000 in Asia; and 50,000 in America. The empire contains 1540 cities and towns, 1210 slobodas and fortresses, and 227,400 villages and hamlets. Among the various races which people it, are 52,000,000 of Slavonians, 3,000,000 of Asiatics, 2,000,000 of Tartars, and 500,000 Armenians.—According to the last report, made up in the statistical section of the ministry of the interior at St. Petersburg, the number of *Russian Jews* paying taxes is 322,410 throughout the empire. Of this number, 5,227 are engaged in commerce, 413,017 are mechanics, shopkeepers, &c., and 3,600 only are engaged in agricultural pursuits.

THE NETHERLANDS.—An official statement enables us to glean some interesting data on the subject of the population of this Kingdom. On the 1st of Jan. 1829, it amounted to 6,238,169 souls; and according to the most recent computation, its *European* extent included 6,358 Netherland acres. In 1820, the population did not exceed 5,642,552; so that in nine years, the increase has been at the rate of nearly 66,000 per annum, or at the rate of ten and a half per cent during the last nine years. Eastern Flanders, with a population of 717,057, is the most populous province; and the least so, Drenthe, which has only 61,119 inhabitants. The births throughout the Kingdom in 1828 amounted to 217,000, (namely, 114,069 males and 102,931 females); and the deaths 152,955 (73,976 males, and 78,979 females). The births, therefore, exceeded the mortality by no less than 64,045.—*Athenaeum.*

SCENE AFTER THE BATTLE OF WATERLOO.—Upon this announcement I immediately repaired to the spot, and found one of the finest monuments of manly form prostrate on the earth, with his dead horse close by, a dead Hussar on one side, and one within a few feet, on the other, in the last agonies of death. I could not refrain from tears. B— was perfectly collected; but he complained, first of having been left two nights on the field, then the loss of the mare, and next of intolerable thirst, this was the immediate urgency; and, having given the troopers who were with me peremptory orders on no account to leave us till B—'s comfort should be provided for, I despatched the man who had found him in search of water, while the two others were sent across the field to drive in a sufficient number of the plundering peasantry to carry him off. "I wanted eight stout fellows, and they must lick them with the flats of their sabres if they would not come peaceably. They were not to come back without them and to be quick." While this party was absent, an infantry soldier, who had lost his regiment, came up, and stated (whether truly or falsely it would have been ungrateful to conjecture) that, as he was left behind, he thought it his duty to assist his wounded countryman. He had some brandy in his canteen, and poor B— was revived a little, in the meantime, by tasting it, reserving himself, with great patience, for a more refreshing draught when the water should arrive. We tried the dying Hussar, in a similar manner, but he was too far gone to comprehend anything; so we were reduced to the painful necessity of leaving him to his fate. He was too severely injured for surgical assistance; and all my time and attention now belonged to the sergeant. At this moment (about 1 P.M.) the sun was beating fiercely upon us; and poor B— complained sadly of its influence. The infantry man and I unsaddled his dead charger, and took a blanket from her back. This we contrived to erect into a temporary screen, by planting a few muskets in the ground, and attaching the blanket to them. I now inquired about his wound, and found that it had been inflicted by a round shot, which, passing through the neck of his horse, had all but separated his thigh; there was still some fleshy attachment; but I already saw the advance of gangrene, and had every professional fear excited as to his ultimate fate. The only difference between his case and Lord Anglesa's was, that the one had prompt surgical assistance, and the other had not. They were both wounded in almost an identical manner; for a round shot, among the very last that came from the enemy, shattered a thigh of each of these soldiers. Had B—'s leg been amputated immediately after the accident, I have no doubt that he would have done well; as it was, I never expected a recovery. He told me that during the first night, as he calculated, he had been exceedingly distressed by the moans of the poor animal which shared his fate; and that he had desired an infantry soldier who passed by to have the humanity to shoot her through the head. He would have done it himself, crippled as he was, but the pistol and carbine were on the saddle; and, as he had fallen about a couple of yards from her, or rather had been carried to the spot, as all the regiment was by at the time, he could not accomplish it. He made many anxious inquiries about the fate and fare of the corps, and expressed great satisfaction on hearing that certain officers and others were safe, as well as at the great and splendid victory. In fact the heroic fellow (a Scotchman) seemed to be divested now of all anxiety about himself, and to consider his sufferings at an end. For my own part, I knew otherwise; but this was not the time to reveal my sentiments.—*Personal Narrative of an Officer.*

The Paris Geographical Society have offered a gold medal, value 2,400 francs, for the most complete and faithful description of the ruins of Santo Domingo Parique, near the river Mirel, in the ancient kingdom of Guatemala. The candidates for this medal are expected to furnish the most faithful description possible of these ruins, with drawings and observations relative to the manners, habits, customs, and language, of this ancient people. Some information is also expected concerning the *Votan* or *Wodan* of the Chiapas, into *Guatemala* and *Bouffon*. It is wished that the paper should be written in Latin, but it will not be objected to if written in English, Italian, Spanish, or Portuguese. The medal will be awarded in 1833.—*London Literary Gazette.*

SHELLS USED AS ORNAMENTS.—A negro *Yemba* with a large covary for an attendant, another for a nose jewel, and a string of volutes for a necklace, may, in the opinion of your fair lady, have a very ridiculous and childish taste; but, in reality, the one values her pretty shells as highly as the other does her pearls. And this is no idle supposition; for I remember that Sir Joseph Banks could not, by any present, induce an Otaheitan girl to part with her native ornaments; and some tribes so curiously and neatly form their shells into *Estomachs* and *bairets*, and wear them so gracefully, that even European travellers have expressed admiration of them.—*London Magazine.*

The real difference between a West India slave and a black slave in the West Indies is, that with the latter food is certain, while with the former it is contingent. An English slave-master has an interest in getting as much labour out of a man as his nature will allow; the West India slave-master injures his own interest if he exact more labour from the slave than is consistent with his health.

There is at Belvoir Castle a chair elegantly carved, the wood of which was brought from the plains of Waterloo. The following is the inscription at the back of it:—"This chair is formed out of a tree which, in fame, must be considered as surpassing every tree of the forest, being that which stood behind the farm of La Haye Sainte, close to which the Duke of Wellington frequently took his station during the battle of Waterloo. This tree was purchased by George Childers, Esq. who kindly gave the Duke and Duchess of Rutland sufficient wood from it to form this chair."

FUEL.—Heat being, in the sense already explained, the life of the universe, and man having command over nature chiefly by his controlling ability to produce combustion, it is of great interest to inquire what substances he can most advantageously employ as food for combustion, or fuel, as it is called, and how these may be most advantageously employed. To speak on this subject at all fully in reference to the various arts of life would be to compose an extensive work, but an interesting sketch may be comprised within narrow limits. Although there are a great number of substances, which, in the act of their chymical union, occasion the heat and light which constitute combustion, still by far the greater part of these, in an uncombined state, are so sparingly distributed in nature, and are, therefore procurable with such difficulty, that heat obtained by sacrificing them, would be too much to expect to be within common means. Providence, however, has willed that the elementary substance in nature, which has the most energetic attraction for almost other substances, and which, therefore, produces, in uniting with them the most intense heat, is also the most universally distributed of all. This substance is oxygen. It forms part of our atmosphere, and therefore penetrates, and is present wherever man can exist or breathe, offering itself at once to his service. Then for the purpose of combining with the oxygen, there are chiefly two other substances also very widely scattered, and therefore easily procurable and cheap. These are carbon and hydrogen, the great materials of all vegetable bodies, and therefore of our forest trees, and of coal beds, which seem to be the remains of antediluvian forests. Carbon is found nearly alone in hard coal, but it is united with a large proportion of hydrogen, in caking coal, wood, wax, resins, tallow, and oils. The gases used for illumination are merely hydrogen, holding certain quantities of carbon in solution; and all bodies which burn with flame give out such gases in the act of combustion. In the great mass of the earth, as known to man, the stones, earth, and water, forming its surface, are already combinations of oxygen with other substances, and are, therefore, not in a state to produce fresh combustion; but carbon and hydrogen, by various processes of vegetable and animal life, are in numberless situations becoming accumulated, so as to be fit for fuel; as by other processes the atmosphere is always pre-empted with its due proportion of oxygen. The name fuel is given only to the substances which combine with oxygen, and not with oxygen itself, probably, because the former being solid or liquid, and, therefore, more obvious to sense, were known as producers of combustion long before the existence of the æthereal fuel was suspected. Wood was the common fuel of the early world when coal mines were not yet known, and still in many countries it is so abundant as to be the cheapest fuel. Charcoal is the name given to what remains of wood after it has been heated in a close place, during which operation the hydrogen and other mineral ingredients are driven away in the form of vapour. Charcoal is nearly pure carbon.—Coke again, is the carbon obtained by a similar preparation of coal. The wood and coal, if similarly heated in the air, would burn or combine with the oxygen of the air; but heated in a vessel or place which excludes the air, they merely give out their more volatile parts.—*Arnott's Elements of Physics.*

MOURNING.—In Europe, the ordinary colour for mourning is black; in China, it is white; in Turkey, blue or violet; in Egypt, yellow; in Ethiopia, brown. The ancient Spartan and Roman ladies mourned in white. The same colour obtained formerly in Castile on the death of their Princes. The last time it was used was in 1198, at the death of Prince John. Kings and Cardinals mourn in purple.

White is supposed to denote purity; yellow, that death is the end of human hopes, as leaves when they fall, and flowers when they fade, become yellow; brown denotes the earth, whither the dead return; black, the privation of light; blue expresses the happiness it is hoped the deceased enjoy; and purple, or violet, sorrow on the one side and hope on the other, as being a mixture of black and blue. Among the Romans, a year of mourning was ordained by law, for women who lost their husbands. In public mourning at Rome the shops were shut up, the women laid aside all their ornaments, the Senators their lactician robes, and the Consuls sat on a lower seat than usual. A remarkable victory, or other happy event, occasioned the shortening of the time of mourning. The birth of a child, or the attainment of any remarkable honour in the family; certain feasts, in honour of the gods, or the consecration of a temple, had the same effect. After the battle of Cannæ, the Commonwealth decreed that mourning should not be worn more than thirty days, that the loss might be forgotten as soon as possible.

THE COCOA NUT TREE.—The tree attains a considerable height in those places which are best suited for its growth; and it grows on those sandy soils which are not so well adapted for the culture of other useful vegetables.—Like the rest of the palm family, the cocoa nut tree is without branches; but the trunk consists of a tissue of remarkably tough fibres, that intersect each other like net work, and thus the tree can bear those violent storms and hurricanes which are so frequent on the Indian shores. The middle rib of the leaves is often twelve or fourteen feet long, and is very firm and strong. The leaflets are very numerous, of considerable length, and very durable. The leaflets are not only used for the manufacture of baskets, but are an important article in Hindoo architecture, being plaited together to form the roofs and walls of houses, of which the

trunks, when split, compose the beams and rafters. The flowers come out at the roots of the leaves, in long sheaths, of which there is a considerable number upon a vigorous tree.—When the flowers have nearly attained maturity the sheaths open, the male flowers drop off, the germs begin to expand into nuts, and after these have attained a considerable size, the sheath also shrinks up. The fruit, when it approaches maturity, is very large, far larger than the nut which is imported into this country. It consists externally of a hard brown rind, which is very thin and tender; within that there is a great quantity of brown fibres. This fibrous matter, which is known by the name of *coire*, is of great use to the natives. When short it is used for the same purposes as baked hair in this country, and cushions stuffed with it are very elastic. It is also spun into cordage of a very superior quality, and there have been many instances of vessels riding out storms securely by coire cables, when the best hempen ones, of European manufacture, have failed. The use of the cocoa-nut shell, as a vessel, is well known in this country. It is one of the most firm and durable of vegetable substances, and requires very little preparation to make it fit for use. The pulp of the nut, though rather indigestible when used alone, is a favourable ingredient in many Indian dishes. It also yields a great quantity of oil, which is used in India for the lamp, and for many other purposes.—*Picture of India.*

FROM WATSON'S ANNALS OF PHILADELPHIA.

Apparel.—Our forefathers were occasionally fine practical satirists on offensive innovations in dress—they lost no time in paraphrasing verbiage which might or might not effect its aim, but with most effective appeal to the populace, they quickly carried their point by making it the *soff* and *den* of the town! On one occasion, when the ladies were going astray after a passion for long red cloaks, to which their lords had no affection, they succeeded to ruin their reputation by concurring with the executioners to have a female felon hung in a cloak of the best ton! On another occasion, in the time of the revolution, when the "tower" headgear of the ladies were ascending, Babel-like, to the skies, the growing enormity was effectually repressed, by the parade through the streets of a tall male figure in ladies' attire, decorated with the odious tulle gear, and preceded by a drum! At an earlier period, one of the intended dresses, called a trollopee, (probably from the word *trollop*) became a subject of offence. The satirists, who guarded and framed the sumptuary code of the town, procured the wife of Daniel Pettiteau the hagsman, to be arrayed in full dress trollopee, &c. and to parade the town with rude music! Nothing could stand the derision of the populace! Dignity and modesty shrunk from the gaze and sneers of the multitude! And the trollopee, like the others, was abandoned.

Mr. B, a gentleman, 80 years of age, has given me his recollections of the costumes of his early days in Philadelphia, to this effect, to wit. Men wore three square or cocked hats, and wigs, coats with large cuffs, big skirts, lined and stiffened with buckram. None ever saw a crown higher than the head. The coat of a beau had three or four large plaits in the skirts, wadded almost like a covered to keep them smooth, cuffs very large, up to the elbows open below and inclined down, with lead therein; the capes were thin and low, so as readily to expose the close plaited neck stock, of fine linen cambic, and the large silver stock buckle on the back of the neck, shirts with hand ruffles, sleeves finely plaited, breeches close fitted with silver, stone or paste gem buckles, shoes or pumps with silver buckles of various sizes and patterns, thread worsted and silk stockings; the poorer class wore sheep and buckskin breeches close set to the limbs. Gold and silver slippers button set with stones or paste, of various colors and kinds, adorned the wrists of the shirts of all classes. The very boys often wore wigs, and their dresses in general were similar to that of the men.

The women wore caps, (a bare head was never seen) stiff stays, hoops, from six inches to two feet on each side, so that a full dressed lady entered a door like a crab, pointing her obtruding flanks end foremost, high heeled shoes of black stuff with white cotton or thread stockings, and in the wintery times of winter they wore cloaks, gaiters, or patterns. The days of stiff collars, sometime wire framed, and of large hoops, was also stiff and formal in manners at set balls and assemblies. The dances at that day among the polite class were minuets, and sometimes country dances; among the lower order hiespaw was every thing.

ANTI-PATHIES.

There is scarcely a person in the world who has not some particular antipathy. Some hate wine, and others water; James the First abhorred the sight of a naked sword, and a famous General fainted at the smell of cheese. A variety of peculiar antipathies have been mentioned to us as dwelling strongly in many celebrated characters, which may possibly amuse our readers. Mr. Croker cannot endure the sight of a potato, nor ever could since he was himself designated "the talking potato," at the commencement of his splendid career. Mr. Huskisson has evinced so much antipathy to letter-writing, since his celebrated expiate was made public, though marked "private," that the very sight of a pen is odious to him. Mr. Cobbet has not been able to endure the sight of a goose since he was hissed out of Huddersfield when he had attempted to lecture. Mr. Hume has an invincible horror of anything in the shape of impudence, and would rather make any sacrifice than be found in a majority. Sir Robert Peel, it is well known, cannot endure the sight of a rat. Sir Robert never looks in a mirror, as it might cause unpleasant reflection. Mr. Dawson cannot endure the sight of a weather-cock, nor Mr. Goulbourn that of a turnstile. Mr. Horace Twiss's aversion to office is well known; and all the world is acquainted with the rooted antipathy which Sir James Scarlett entertains at every attempt to circumscribe the liberties of the press.