The Weekly Observer.

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SAINT JOHN, N. B., TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 30, 1845.

VOL. XVIII.—NO. 14.

THE OBSERVER,

Published on TUESDAY, by DONALD A. CAMERON, at his Office in Water Street, South West corner of the Market Square.—TERMS: 15s. per annum, half in advance.

☞ 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.

CO-PARTNERSHIP NOTICE.

THE Subscribers having this day entered into Co-Partnership, the Business heretofore carried on by WILLIAM HAMMOND, in his own name, will in future be conducted under the Firm of WILLIAM HAMMOND & CO.

WILLIAM HAMMOND,
WILLIAM E. MOORE.

St. John, 8th July, 1845.

☞ I hereby request all parties indebted to me by Note, Bond, or Book Account, to pay the amount to WILLIAM HAMMOND & Co.; and all those to whom I am indebted, will please render their Accounts to the new Firm for payment. WILLIAM HAMMOND.

St. John, 8th July, 1845.

☞ NOTICE.

ALL Persons having any legal demands against the Estate of DANIEL CAMPBELL, late of the Parish of Sussex, King's County, Farmer, deceased, are requested to present the same, duly attested, to the subscribers, within Nine Months from the date hereof; and all those indebted to said Estate, are required to make immediate payment to

JOHN B. CAMPBELL, } *Executors.*
DUNCAN B. CAMPBELL, }

Parish of Sussex, (K. C.) July 28, 1845.

☞ NOTICE.

ALL Persons having any legal demands against the Estate of CHARLES ROBERTSON, late of the Parish of Lancaster, County of Saint John, Lime Burner, deceased, are desired to present the same, duly attested, within Three Months from the date hereof; and all those indebted to the said Estate are required to make immediate payment to

ROBERT ROBERTSON,
Sole Administrator.

Indian Town, June 14, 1845.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

ALL persons having any demands against the firm of THOMAS NISBET & SON, *Cabinet Makers and Upholsterers*, or against the Estate of the late THOMAS NISBET, Junior, are requested to render the same forthwith; and all persons indebted to the said firm are requested to make immediate payment to the Subscriber, who continues the business under the same firm, and has now on hand an extensive assortment of superior NEW FURNITURE, of their own manufacture.

THOMAS NISBET.

St. John, N. B. 1st March, 1845.

NOTICE.

ALL Persons having any demands against the Firm of "ROBERTSON & Co." or ROBERT ROBERTSON, as Lime Burners, are requested to present the same for payment; and those indebted to said Firm, or to Robert Robertson, for LIME, are desired to make immediate payment to either of the Subscribers.

JOSEPH ARMSTRONG,
ROBERT ROBERTSON.

Indian Town, June 17, 1845.

REMOVAL.

THE subscriber has removed his Business to the Store lately occupied by E. W. Greenwood, (*No. 19, South Market Wharf.*) and has now on hand—Superfine, Fine, and Middlings FLOUR, manufactured from prime Alexandria Wheat; RYE FLOUR; CORN MEAL; HORSE FEED, BRAN, &c. &c.

☞ He will also continue to attend to the sale of COUNTRY PRODUCE.

May 6, 1845.—2m. JOHN W. McLEOD.

New BOOKS and STATIONERY.

V. H. NELSON

OFFERS for sale at the VICTORIA BOOK-STORE, an extensive and well selected assortment of BOOKS and STATIONERY, including—SUPERFINE, fine, and common Post, Foolscap, Demy, Pot, and Note PAPERS;
500 reams Wrapping do.; Quills, Steel Pens;
Sealing Wax, Drawing Pencils, Artists' Materials;
Tissue, Fancy, and Coloured Papers,
Ledgers, Journals, Day Books, Copying Books, and Copying Presses;
Blank, Memorandum and Copy BOOKS;
Blue, Black, Red, and Copying INK;
Primers, Spelling Books, Dictionaries, Geographies, Arithmetics, Catechisms, and School Books of every description;
Slates and Slate Pencils; Bibles, Testaments;
Prayer Books, Psalm Books, Methodist and Baptist HYMN BOOKS, together with a large assortment of miscellaneous works in DIVINITY, History, Arts, Sciences, &c.
Sunday School Books, Prizes and Presents, Juvenile Books, &c. &c.

☞ Agent for the Publications of Messrs. Chambers, and for the sale of MORRISON'S UNIVERSAL MEDICINE. June 17, 1845.

CORDAGE.

Just arrived per "Severn," from Liverpool;

107 COILS "Jackson's" CORDAGE, consisting of Rope from 6 inch to 1 1-4 ich; Spunyarn, Marline, Amberline and Houseline—suitable for Rigging for a Vessel of 200 tons. For sale low while landing.

July 5. C & W. H. ADAMS.

OLD PORT WINE.

PER Canmore—15 Cases Old PORT WINE, of superior quality, landing from the above vessel and for sale by *ALLISON & SPURR.*

August 5.

Geneva, Wine, Brandy, &c.

Per Brig *Ariel*, Stewart, Master, from Glasgow

15 HHDS. superior quality Pale Holland GIN;
10 Hhds. Old Cognac BRANDY;
2 Hhds. and 52 casks superior Old PORT WINE.

For sale low, by JOHN V. THURGAR.

St. John, 24th June, 1845.

The Subscribers have just received;

25 BARRELS Pale SEAL OIL;
15 tons first quality GUANO—in lots to suit purchasers;
50 brls. and half brls. Genessee Saine FLOUR;
71 bags Round Yellow CORN;
2 tons *REDWOOD*,
25 jars and 50 bladders "Lorillards" SNUFF,
15 casks Cider VINEGAR.—For sale by

August 7. *JARDINE & CO.*

IRON, TIN,
Copper, Anchors, Chains, &c.

The Subscriber is now landing ex "Nimrod":

200 TONS of well assorted English IRON;
Ex "Caroline":—
50 tons of do. do.;
50 tons PIG IRON;
"Ex "Thomas":—
10 tons Spike Nails—4½ to 10 inches;
20 boxes DC TIN;
"Ex "New-Zealand":—
200 tons Banks' best refined IRON, assorted;
150 do. English IRON, assorted;
100 dozen Farmer's SPADES;
9 casks Miner's SHOVELS, steeled;
100 bags Patent NAILS, from 4d'y to 24d'y;
15 tons SPIKE NAILS, from 4½ to 10 inch;
220 bolts best Navy CANVAS, No. 1 to 6;
8 casks Iron WIRE, well assorted;
7 tons Cast STEEL, *Naylor & Co.*, assorted,
2 do. COACH SPRINGS, Steel, assorted,
100 boxes TIN PLATES, well assorted,
6 tons Bolt COPPER, assorted, ⅝ to 1½ inch,
50 chests best CONGOU TEA;
20 bags Horse and Ox Nails, assorted,
20 dozen FRYING PANS, assorted,
1 cask VICES, assorted;
12 best (warranted) ANVILS, assorted;
40 cwt. best Short Link ⅞ inch CHAIN;
20 " " " 7-16 " "
40 " " " ¼ " "
40 " " " 5/32 " "
40 " " " 3/16 " "
20 " " " 3/16 " "
20 " " " ⅛ " "
30 CHAIN CABLES, best proved, assorted, ⅝ to 1⅞ inch;
60 ANCHORS, assorted, 1 cwt. to 30 cwt.;

—ON HAND—

10,000 best Fire *BRICKS*,
100 boxes *TIN PLATES*,
25 tons *SHEET IRON*, assorted,
500 boxes Liverpool *SOAP*,
4 tons Sock Plates, single and double,
4 tons Blister *STEEL*,
200 TEA KETTLES, assorted numbers,
25 dozen Ballast *SHOVELS*, assorted sizes;
20 dozen Garden *SPADES*, do.;
20 Register *GRATES*, assorted;
50 Half Register do. do;
10 tons Plough Plates, 2 to 5 inches,
5 do. *HOOP IRON*, from 1 to inches,
200 do. assorted English Iron;
100 do. best Refined do.;
20 do. Swedish do., best brand, assorted,
10 bars best low Moor Iron, 4½ & 5 inch square,
20 dozen Kiln Tiles.

Daily expected ex "Wakefield":—
10 tons Swedish Iron, assorted,
10 tons Refined Round Iron, from ¼ to ½ inch,
2 tons Blister *STEEL*,
4 tons *SHEET IRON*, No. 16 to 24,
12 pairs Forge *BELLOWS*, 24 to 36 inch,
10 tons *OAKUM*,
50 tons Slates—Queen, Ladies & Countess;
100 tons *COAL*.

All of which will be sold on moderate terms for good payments.

July 1. WILLIAM CARVILL.

Powder, Shot, Blacking, &c.

Ex ship "Severn," from Liverpool:—

50 KEGS DSF. GUNPOWDER,
50 Canisters best extra strong Diamond Grain Sporting Gunpowder;
2 Casks SHOT, from BB to No. 9,
12 Sides PUMP LEATHER,
60,000 Pump TACKS,
12 Casks Day & Martin's Liquid BLACKING, in half pints, pints, and quarts;
4 Do. PASTE do. in Tins,
6 Boxes SUGAR CANDY.

IN STORE

A large assortment of BRANDY,—"*Martell's*" and "*Hennessey's*"; HOLLANDS; WINES; TEAS; DRY GOODS, and GROCERIES.

—ALSO—

4 Tons SHIP BREAD; Tobacco PIPES, &c.

Which will be sold low for satisfactory payments at his Stores, North Market Wharf and Reed's Point.

July 15, 1845. JOHN KIRK.

SOAP, CANDLES, etc.

Ex "Themis," "Britannia," and "Severn."

200 BOXES *Steele's* Liverpool SOAP,
100 boxes Imperial Crown do.
100 boxes *Steele's* Family White do.

—IN STORE—

50 boxes American Soda and Fancy SOAP,
100 boxes Wax Wick Mould CANDLES,
50 boxes Dip CANDLES,
400 brls. *MESS and PRIME PORK*,
50 do. Mess and Prime BEEF,
400 packages TOBACCO, various brands;
200 do. TEAS, of superior quality; and other GOODS, at lowest market prices.

June 24. JOHN KERR & CO.

J. SMELLIE

Has received per *Commerce*, *Mary Prime*, and *Ariel*, from the Clyde; *Lancaster*, and *Themis*, from Liverpool, a general assortment of the undermentioned GOODS, which he offers for sale upon the most reasonable terms:

CASHMERE, Delaine, Barege, Organdy, and Persian DRESSES;
Orleans, Colbergh and Alpaca CLOTHS,
Eaglestom and Glasgow GINGHAMS,
Printed COTTONS, Handkerchiefs, &c.
Goode Naps, Fine Satins, Sarsnets, &c.
SHAWLS and Handkerchiefs, in Crape, Silk, Satin, Indiana, and Wool Net,
Sewed Collars, Habits, Chemizettes, Cuffs, Trimmings and Edgings,
Ladies' and Children's Sewed ROBES,
LINENS, Lawns, Diapers and Damasks,
9/4, 10-4, and 12-4 LINEN SHEETINGS,
Cotton and Linen Cambric Handkerchiefs,
MUSLINS of all kinds,
HOSIERY and GLOVES,
BROAD CLOTHS, Tweeds and Doeskins,
Gents' Beaverine and Beaver HATS, &c. &c.

Prince Wm. Street, 17th June, 1845.

☞ A large supply of Damask TABLE CLOTHS and Napkins, daily expected from Belfast. J. S.

S. K. FOSTER'S SHOE STORES,
Corner of King and Germain Streets.

MORE BOOTS AND SHOES.

Just received per "Kate," from London:

LADIES' FANCY SLIPPERS, of the newest and most Fashionable patterns,
Misses', Children's and Babes' Fancy PRUNELLA and VALENTIA BOOTS, in great variety.
Gentlemen's Wellington, Clarence, Albert, Coburg and other BOOTS,
DRESS SHOES, PUMPS, and SLIPPERS, of every style.—Together with a great variety of Cheap BOOTS and SHOES, of every sort and quality that can be named—for sale Wholesale and Retail, by

June 24. S. K. FOSTER.

Molasses! Molasses!!

Received ex Brig "BLUENOSE," from Havana—

A FULL Cargo, containing 252 Hhds. Retailing MOLASSES.—For sale in or out of Bond. N. S. DEMILL.

July 15, 1845.

THE GARLAND.

LIGHT AND SHADE.

BY OLIVER SELWYN.

"Dum cris felix multos numerabis amicos,
Tempora si fuerint nubila solus eris."

Let a man be thought rich, and his sky will be clear;
All the world will flock round him and bid him good cheer;
The doctor will smile, and the squire doff his hat,
And the ladies will bend, and wave hands, and all that.

Well to do in the world? Then of friends you've no lack;
You'll daily find cards in the hall—quite a pack—
Invitations to dine, to the social chit-chat,
To the musical soiree, balls, whist, and all that.

Your wife at bazaars will sit down at a stand,
With old *Lady Mouser* upon her right hand;
Nolens volens, yourself will be clapp'd up at
Public meetings to speak, motions make, and all that.

You'll be asked for permission your name to put down
On all the committee lists printed in town,
For the post of C. C., your good friend *Latitat*,
Will say, "You're so fit you must stand," and all that.

Your wine's the most racy that ever was tasted,
Your game the most *gouteux* that ever was basted;
Your dog is a model, a dear is your cat,
A cherub your babe—teadies say—and all that.

Now I'll give you a touchstone for testing a friend—
Try to borrow, solicit some crony to lend;
Don't you wish you may get it? he'll call you a flat!
'Tis the way of the world—you can pocket all that.

All that, and that's all! Let adversity come,
And your sky will be clouded, your friends be struck dumb;
To Coventry sent, your a brute or a bore,
If you venture to hint, you'll get that and no more.

No more dining out! there's no *dining* alone,
For who calls a *dinner* a crust and a bone?
Not a rap of your own, you'll get none at your door,
Excepting *don's raps*—you'll get them and no more.

Your actions are passive, you *do* on compulsion,
Your drink is the cooling teetotal emulsion;
Your wine-bins are empty, you've *nothing* in store—
There's a rat starved to death in your pantry—no more.

Who now doffs his hat as you pass? Man, you're needy!
You know you've "had losses," your broadcloth is seedy;
Your *mots* are not quoted, the smiling is o'er,
Your purse is the cause, *that* is sparkling no more.

Gold's a very good thing, though the love of its bad,
(I know who'd be better if more gold he had!);
But a curse for the curs-purse who cuts you when poor—
When your gilt is rubbed off—that's the rub! So no more.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Literary Characteristics of the Holy Scriptures.—There is no more decisive mark of a great writer than this, that his thoughts are *pregnant* thoughts—that they germinate in the mind of the reader, and suggest a multitude of ideas beyond what is written. Tried by this criterion, how plainly does the Bible stand at the head of all literature! What other book has been so suggestive of thought in its readers? What other book has furnished the seed from which so many productions of genius have sprung? It has been noted as the highest proof of Sir Isaac Newton's divining genius, that most of the great discoveries of later philosophers are but the developments of hints and principles thrown out of his writings. With equal truth may it be affirmed, that to the Bible belongs the glory of having originated nearly all that is sublime and pure in the literature of Christendom for the last eighteen hundred years. What are the countless treatises which illustrate the Christian doctrine; what the countless sermons and essays which enforce moral and Christian duties; what the innumerable controversial works which discuss articles of faith and modes of worship and government; what the noblest conceptions and finest images of our Christian poets and orators—what are all these but a mass of evidence illustrative of the germinant, prolific, exhaustless quality of the thoughts and sentiments of the Bible? Nay, were all other proof wanting, the singular richness of Scripture-thought would be sufficiently evinced by the undiminished profit and unflagging interest with which pious readers peruse the sacred books from the beginning to the close of life. In numberless passages, there is a fulness of meaning which repeated perusal fails to exhaust. There is, indeed, for the most part, a plain and obvious sense which any one may perceive; but there is usually also a deep and recondite sense which patient examination alone can detect. There is a wine which flows at the first gentle treading of the grape; but there is also a wine, stronger and more exhilirating, which flows out only after the crush of the winepress. Most literary works will hardly bear a second reading; the best become flat and uninteresting after you have gone three or four times through them; you have gained all their ideas—you have exhausted their beauties—you no longer delight in them. But it is not thus with the Bible. There are countless passages which you may have read hundreds of times, and which you may yet read over again to-morrow with fresh relish. As often as you peruse them with attention, you discover something new; and the more attentively you peruse them, you discover the more. "The fairest productions of human art," says Bishop Horne, "after a few perusals, like gathered flowers, wither in our hands and lose their fragrancy; but these unfading plants of paradise is come, as we are accustomed to them, still more and more beautiful; their bloom appears to be daily heightened, fresh odours are emitted, and new sweets are extracted from them. He who hath once tasted their excellencies, will desire to taste them yet again; and he who tastes them oftenest, will relish them best."—*Hogg's Weekly Instructor.*

PHILADELPHIA.—We went by rail from New-York to Philadelphia, through the state of New Jersey. Large fields of maize, without the stumps of trees rising above the corn, and villas with neat flower gardens, appeared a novelty to us after the eye had dwelt for so many hundred of miles on native forests and new clearings. The streets of Philadelphia rival the finest Dutch towns in cleanliness, and the beautiful avenues of various kinds of trees afford a most welcome shade in summer. We were five days here, and every night there was an alarm of fire, usually a false one: but the noise of the hands was tremendous. At the head of the procession came a runner, blowing a horn with a deep mournfully sound, next a long team of men (for no horses are employed) drawing a rope to which the ponderous engine was attached with a large bell at the top, ringing all the way; next followed a rabble rout with torches, others shouting loudly; and before they were half out of hearing, another engine follows with a like escort; the whole affair resembling a scene in Der Freischutz or Robert le Diable, rather than an act in real life. It is, however, no *sham*, for these young men are ready to risk their lives in extinguishing a fire; and as an apology for their disturbing the peace of the city when there was no cause, we were told "that the youth here require excitement!" They manage these matters as effectively at Boston without turmoil.—*Lyell's Travels.*

A Thing that ought to be known.—The beech tree is said to be a non-conductor of lightning. So notorious is the fact, that the Indians, whenever the sky wears the appearance of a thunder-storm, leave their pursuits and take refuge under the nearest beech tree. In Tennessee the people considered it a complete protection. Dr. Beecham in a letter to Dr. Mitchell, states that the beech tree is never known to be struck by atmospheric electricity, while other trees are often shattered into splinters. May not a knowledge of this affect [illegible] when exposed?—*Am. paper.*

Avarice.—Avarice, besides being a troublesome vice, is a very dangerous one. Suppose its victim successful in his pursuit of riches, to what serious perils is he exposed; Among these the fostering of pride is perhaps the most prominent. We are all mutually dependent. But the very rich man, at least if avaricious, is exceedingly apt to forget this. He finds that he has got something into his possession that has a power resembling that of the fabled philosopher's stone. It can turn all it touches into gold. He finds that "money answereth all things:" that it can procure him admission into almost every circle, and make him favourably regarded when in it; that it can convert the rake into a paragon of worth; with marvellous ease blot twenty or thirty years from the calendar of time; smooth the furrowed brow of age, and plant roses on the faded cheek. He finds his wants not merely supplied but anticipated. He finds that every man is ready to serve him; that many (most disinterested persons!) are even willing to let their own business alone to attend to his. Now, it is not in poor human nature to resist this intoxicating influence. A man, or a few men, in any age, may rise superior to it; but to expect this of mankind generally, or even very extensively, is quite idle. The man will grow proud, and who knows not that pride is fatal to our peace? and worse than all—for there is a close alliance betwixt the two—contempt for his fellow-men may eventually grow into a jealousy of the Divine superiority—all those humbling truths, on the reception of which his eternal welfare depends, he will be prone to spurn. The great Teacher of mankind made few statements stronger or more emphatic than this:—"It is easier for a camel to pass through the eye of a needle than for a rich man to enter into the kingdom of God." There is indeed no vice against which the inspired writers caution us in more solemn and startling terms than that which we are denouncing. "Take heed and beware of covetousness," is a warning which the messengers of heaven again and again reiterate. And the sacred volume teems with examples of the dangers and sad consequences of this vice. "Whether we advert to the losses and sufferings of Lot, the stoning of Achan, the leprosy of Gehazi, or the fate of Judas, the secret of their punishment is explained when the Almighty declares—'For the iniquity of his covetousness was I wroth, and smote him.' And what do we behold in every such infliction but an earnest of its coming doom—the scintillations of that wrath, the flashes of that distant fire, which is kindled already to consume it?"—*Hogg's Weekly Instructor.*

Ministers in England since 1830.—On the 22d November, 1830, the Grey ministry was formed. At that time Lord Brougham was raised to the woolsack. This ministry, came in upon thorough reform principles, the Wellington ministry, which had carried Catholic Emancipation, being no longer able to conduct the Government, in consequence of the Duke of Wellington's indiscreet declaration, that the country needed no reform. Lord Althorpe at that time was leader in the House of Commons. On the 9th of May following, Earl Grey resigned, but he returned to office on the 18th of the same month. On the 14th of July, 1834, the Melbourne ministry was first formed, on the same principles as the former one. On this occasion the Great Seal was put into commission, and then commenced the first estrangement of Lord Brougham from the Whigs. On the 14th November, 1834, Viscount Melbourne's administration was dissolved, and the Duke of Wellington took the helm of the state provisionally, waiting the return of Sir Robert Peel from Italy. On the 15th December following, Sir Robert Peel was appointed first minister of the crown, and he continued in office till the 18th of April, 1835, when Viscount Melborne and his colleagues returned to office: no change then took place till the 7th of May, 1839, when Viscount Melbourne resigned. On the 8th of May, Sir R. Peel received the Queen's commands to form a new administration; in consequence, however, of the Queen not consenting to dismiss all the ladies of the bed-chamber this command was withdrawn, and on the 10th of May, 1839, the Melbourne Ministry were restored to power, in which they continued until the return of the Conservatives to office in 1841.

Printing not a really Modern Discovery.—The secret of printing must have been discovered many thousands of times before it was used, or *could* be used. The inventive powers of man are divine; and also his stupidity is divine—as Cowper so playfully illustrates in the slow development of the *stufa* through successive generations of immortal dullness. It took centuries of blockheads to raise a joint stool into a chair; and it required something like a miracle of genius, in the estimate of elder generations, to reveal the possibility of lengthening a chair into a *chaise-longue*, or a sofa. Yes, these were inventions that cost mighty throes of intellectual power. But still, as respects printing, and admirable as is the stupidity of man, it was really not quite equal to the task of evading an object which stared him in the face with so broad a gaze. It did not require an Athenian intellect to read the main secret of printing in many scores of processes which the ordinary uses of life were *daily* repeating. To say nothing of analogous artifices amongst various mechanic artisans, all that is essential in printing must have been known to every nation that struck coins and medals. Not, therefore, any want of a printing art—that is, of an art for multiplying impressions—but the want of a cheap material for *receiving* such impressions, was the obstacle to an introduction of printed books even as early as Pisistratus. The ancients *did* apply printing to records of silver and gold; to marble and many other substances cheaper than gold and silver, they did *not*, since each monument required a *separate* effort of inscription. Simply this defect it was of a cheap material for receiving impresses, which froze in its very fountains the early resources of printing.—*Blackwood.*

A Valuable Relic.—Prince Charles Edward's Plaid.—Between Tuesday night and Wednesday morning the house of Mrs. M'Nish, on the Paisley road, was entered by thieves, and a number of articles of wearing apparel, &c., taken away, including, it is said, the identical plaid which Prince Charles Edward wore when he passed through Glasgow 100 years ago. A person named Dawson Stappart, since apprehended, with part of the stolen property in his possession, amongst which was the plaid of the royal Stuart tartan, was on Friday brought up at the Gorbals Police-court, and remitted to the Sheriff for trial. The royal relic, which has been handed down as an "heir loom" from family to family, is highly prized, and, we understand, its present owners would not part with it for money.

Spelling vs. Reviewing.—Like you I dislike the occupation, because it withdraws me from better things, and, like you, I find the quantity of time which it requires disproportionately great in comparison with that which is more worthily, and, therefore, more willingly bestowed. But in no other way we possibly obtain half, or half of half, the number of readers, and the great majority of those readers come with a degree of deference to the dictates of a review, which they never feel when any other book is in their hands. This is a preposterous folly, and a great public evil. But while I let pass no opportunity of exposing it as such, I am [illegible] to take advantage of it, and make it subservient to purposes [illegible] good purposes.—*Life of Dr. [illegible]*

LIGHT OF THE MOON.—As the moon's axis is nearly perpendicular to the plain of the ecliptic, she can scarcely have any change of seasons. But what is still more remarkable, one half of the moon has no darkness at all, while the other half has two weeks of light and two of darkness alternately; the inhabitants, if any, of the first half bask constantly in alternate earthshine and sunshine, while those of the latter never see the earth at all. For, as has just been stated, the earth reflects the light of the sun to the moon, in the same manner as the moon does to the earth; therefore, at the time of conjunctions or new moons, her further side must be enlightened by the sun, and the nearer half by the earth; and at the time of opposition or full moon, one half of her will be enlightened by the sun, but the other half will be in total darkness. To the lunarians the earth seems the largest orb in the universe; for it appears to them more than three times the size of the sun, and thirteen times greater than the moon does to us exhibiting similar phases to herself, but in a reverse order, for when the moon is full, the earth is invisible to them; and when the moon is new, they will see the earth full. The face of the moon appears to us permanent, but to them the earth presents very different appearances; the Pacific and Atlantic oceans, in the course of each twenty-four hours, will successively rivet their attention; and the velocity of motion must excite both surprise and conjecture. Though as aforesaid, certain of those gentlemen only behold the earth for half a month at the time, those near the border only see it occasionally, and those on the side opposite the earth never see it at all. The moon being but the fiftieth part of the bulk of our globe, and within 55,000 miles of us, may be brought by a proper telescope, which magnifies 1000 times, to appear as she would to the naked eye were she only 250 miles off.

MOUNT VESUVIUS.—The state of Vesuvius is now so interesting that a short description of it will doubtless be acceptable. Previous to the last eruption which took place on the 1st of January, 1839, the crater was completely filled up, and from the centre of it arose a small cone, just visible at Naples above the rim of the crater, from which issued fire and vapour. The effect of the eruption was to change entirely this state of things—the contents of the crater were blown out, leaving a vast abyss of the depth of nearly 300 feet, of the form of an inverted cone, from a hole at the bottom of which issued perpetually fumes and vapour. This immense cavity has for the last six years been gradually filling up, and latterly very rapidly, and from the constant discharge of scoriæ and lava, it is now nearly full to the brim, while from the centre rises a cone visible from Naples, about 30 feet high, which is sending forth abundant fumes and liquid lava, which may be seen running down the outside of the mountain. These circumstances, combined with the long period of time which has elapsed since the last eruption, would lead us to anticipate a similar occurrence at no very distant period; the great accumulation of matter will tend to plug up the opening, and then will again recur a glorious explosion to clear the outlet. Any attempt to describe the grandeur of such a scene would be imperfect. The vast column of fire, as seen at night, then resembles acres of rockets thrown up to a height equal to that of the mountain itself, or 3,400 feet above the top of the crater: and is equalled only by the sublimity of the columns of smoke and vapour by day, of an equal height upwards, and which, then turning at right angles is extended over 100 degrees of the circle of the horizon. The appearance of this column, with the light of the setting sun, thrown in golden splendour on its surface, almost defies even imagination.—*London Times.*

Rationale of Not at Home.—There are various understood *conventions* in society, according to which, words, spoken or written under particular circumstances, have a meaning different from that which the general laws of language would give them. I have already noticed such phrases as *I am your obedient servant*, at the foot of a letter; which though not literally true, is not to be called a lie. The convention is here so established that no one for one moment is misled by it. In the same way, if, when I wish not to be interrupted by visitors, I write upon my door *Not at home*, and if there be a common understanding to that effect, this is no more a lie than if I were to write, *Not to be seen.* But if I put the same words into the mouth of a servant, and if the convention be not regularly established in all classes of society, the case is different. It is a violation of duty in me to make the servant tell a lie; it is an offence against his moral culture. He may understand the convention to be so fully established in the class with which my intercourse lies, that the words, though not literally true, convey no false belief. In this case, he may use them, and I may direct him to use them, blamelessly. But it is my duty to ascertain that he does thus understand the words as a conventional form; and in order to give them this character he should not be allowed to deviate from this form, or to add any false circumstance—as that his master has just gone out, or the like.—*Dr. Whewell on Morality.*

Lady Hester Stanhope's opinion of Wellington.—The Duke is a self-taught man, for he was always in dissipation. I recollect one day Mr. Pitt came into the drawing-room to me, "Oh," said he, "how I have been bored by Sir S——, with his box full of papers, and keeping me for a couple of hours when I had so much to do." I observed to him that heroes were generally vain: "Nelson is so." "So he is," said Pitt, "but not like Sir S——; and how different is Arthur Wellesley, who has just quitted me! he has given me details so clear upon the affairs of India, and he talked of them, too, as if he had been a surgeon of a regiment, and had nothing to do with them, so that I know not which to admire most, his modesty or his talents; and yet the fate of India depends upon them." Then, Doctor, when I recollect the letter he wrote to Edward Bouverie, in which he said he could not come to the ball which Bouverie had invited him to, for that his only cotheau coat was so bad he was ashamed to appear in it: I reflect what a rise he has had in the world.'—*Oxford and Cambridge Review.*

Simple Cure for Stammering.—Mr. Wakley, M. P., at an inquest he held yesterday, stated that a few days back the summoning officer told him that it would be useless to call one witness, a lad, because he stuttered so excessively that he could barely articulate the shortest sentence in half an hour. Mr. Wakley, however, had him called, and telling him that as shot could not be discharged from a gun without powder or air, so words could not come from the mouth unless the lungs had either powder, viz., air. He told the lad to inhale air, or draw in his breath strongly, and the lad having done so, Mr. Wakley asked, "Can you talk now?" Turkey, to the surprise of the jury, answered immediately and glibly, "Yes, I can, sir, very well." The Coroner added that inhalation, or sublimation of the lungs with air, was a sure remedy for stammering, and though it had been discovered long ago, the faculty had not put it into practice, and even then only a few of them, caused it to be practised as a remedy for defective articulation.

Good Reason.—An English paper contains thirteen objections given by a young lady for not having a match. The first twelve being the usual [illegible] the thirteenth the [illegible] and [illegible]

Extent of the Oregon Territory.—On the east it skirts 800 miles along the Rocky Mountains, on the south 300 miles along the Snowy Mountains, on the west 700 miles along the Pacific Ocean, on the north 250 miles along the North American possessions of Russia and England. This area or immense valley contains 360,000 square miles—capable undoubtedly of forming seven states as large as New York, or 40 states of the dimensions of Massachusetts. Some of the islands on the coast are very large—sufficient to form a state by themselves. These are situate N. of the parallel of 48. Vancouver's Island, 260 miles in length and 50 in breadth, contains 12,000 square miles—an area larger than Massachusetts and Connecticut. Queen Charlotte's or rather Washington Island, too, 150 miles in length and 30 in breadth, contains 4,000 square miles. On both of these immense islands, though they lie between the high parallels of 48 and 54 degrees, the soil is said to be well adapted to agriculture. The straits and circumjacent waters abound in fish of the finest quality. Coal of good quality, and other veins of minerals, have been found.

Wreck at Sea.—The Messrs. Henry and Keevil, astronomical lecturers, arrived off Cove, thirty-eigh days from St. John, N. B. in the ship Enchantress, Captain Phillips, master, at eight, A. M., light breezes from the S. W., attended with squalls and rain. At nine A. M., discovered a vessel dismasted two points on the lee bow; at ten A. M., latitude 46 deg. 17m. N., longitude 25 deg. 54m. W., passed close under her stern—she proved to be the barque Hope, of London, 600 tons burden. All three masts gone by the board, and vessel waterlogged, nothing remaining on deck but one of the tops and one small anchor, (both bower anchors being gone and chains run out to the bare ends,) which was made fast to the bits; the rudder also gone, and the planks stove in on the larboard side—outwarks washed away, and the bowsprit standing. The weather being squally found it impossible to board her, but were satisfied that there was no living person on board. More than probable, crew all perished.

The Royal Family of Russia.—A letter from St. Petersburg gives the following details of the Royal Family of Russia:—"The Emperor Nicholas has just entered on the 50th year of his age and the 20th of his reign. His brother Alexander did not attain that age, although he governed Russia for 25 years.—Of five daughters and four sons of Paul, there remains only the present Emperor, his brother the Grand Duke Michel, 48 years of age, the Duchess of Saxe Weimar, and the Queen of Holland, the former eight years and the latter five, older than Nicholas. The three other Grand Duchesses died in the prime of life.—The Grand Duke Constantine died, as is well known, in 1831, at Siedlitz, at the commencement of the Polish war. The Emperor Nicholas has had seven children, four sons, Alexander, Constantine, Nicholas, and Michel, and three daughters, one of whom died last year at the time of her father's return from London.—*London Times.*

SEA SICKNESS.—The tight bandage round the body, which has lately been recommended for the prevention of sea sickness, has failed in the case of one gentleman of this town, who details his sufferings, and then says, "I have heard many things recommended, but the only thing, I think, likely to answer was suggested by a friend in Devonport, namely, a cork in the throat, wired down as for ginger beer, &c. My advice is,—string your nerves up to it, screw your courage to the sticking point, and join in the laugh occasioned by your own miserable plight. I know it can be done. You will, in all probability, have to see some trouble or other in this world, so don't go pampering yourself as you would a baby. Sea sickness is always said to be healthy, and it teaches a beautiful lesson respecting the weakness and helplessness of human nature.'—*Liverpool paper.*

ALBANY, Sept. 5.—"*Noah's Messenger*" gives the following statistics, which show the various censuses taken during the last 144 years, in New York city.—1696 is the date of the first census:—

Years.	Population.	Increase.
1696	4,302	
1731	8,622	4,320
1756	10,381	1,759
1773	21,876	11,455
1786	23,614	1,738
1790	33,131	9,517
1800	60,489	27,358
1810	96,372	35,884
1820	123,706	27,333
1825	166,086	42,380
1830	202,589	36,503
1840	313,790	111,201

The population now is supposed to exceed 400,000. The growth of the city is indeed amazing.

THE GREAT BELL AT YORK CATHEDRAL.—This monster bell, called the Great Peter, was rung for the first time on Thursday week, in honour of the return of Mr. Hudson, M. P., for Sunderland. The bell was rung but three times, and its tone seems very powerful and equal to the expectations which had been formed of it. The weight of the bell and its appendages, together with the frame, is calculated to be 29 tons. The bell is the largest in the kingdom, being five tons heavier than 'Old Tom," of Oxford, and seven tons heavier than the celebrated "Tom," of Lincoln. The cost of it is above £2,000; its height seven feet four inches, and its diameter eight feet four inches. It is placed (at a height of nearly 200 feet diagonally in the tower, for the greater security to the building,) and above 300 cubic feet of timber have been used for its support. It may be rung with two wheels, and will revolve entirely, if necessary.

London.—We have for upwards of nine days had continuous fine weather in the metropolis, and, since the wind has become northerly, the atmosphere has cleared. The mercury in the barometer, as well as thermometer, has also risen, giving every indication of the duration of favourable harvest weather; and its general prevalence is confirmed by all recent accounts from Herts, Essex, Kent, and Surrey, as well as the more distant counties of England, also in Scotland; and notwithstanding previous gloomy anticipations, it is pleasing to close the week by representing that there is every prospect of a good harvest being well got in.—*Standard.*

THE WHEAT COUNTRY.—Ohio and Michigan seem to be considered the favored land for wheat cultivation, particularly on the borders of the Lake. Cleveland sends off about four millions of bushels. Detroit a million and a half, Milan upwards of seven thousand. Sandusky six hundred and eighty thousand, Toledo six hundred thousand, Chicago a quantity probably equal to Toledo.—[Am. paper.

A Broad Hint.—'Why am I like Texas?' said the unmarried Miss Star, to a bashful wooer.

'I do not know,' said the green one.

'Because I am a *lone star*.'

'Then,' said the fellow, brightening up, 'let me propose annexation.'

In the New York *Tribune*, "a *white gentleman*," [illegible] "a *coloured* lady, of education and [illegible] as a wife; but intimates, by [illegible] that any white lady, who detests [illegible] from prejudice against colour,