The Weekly Observer.

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SAINT JOHN, N. B., TUESDAY, JANUARY 7, 1851.

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The Observer.

Published on Tuesday, by Donald A. Cameron, at his Office, corner of Prince William and Church Streets, over the Store of Messrs. Flewwelling & Reading.—Terms: 15s. per annum, half in advance.

MUTUAL INSURANCE COMPANY.

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

I. WOODWARD.

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

☞ NOTICE

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

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

St. John, May 7, 1850.

London Groceries, &c.

Now landing ex ship "Lisbon," from London—

100 CHESTS Congo TEA;
10 Hhds. Crushed LOAF SUGAR;
3 Casks Day & Martin's BLACKING;
20 Boxes BLUE STARCH; 10 kegs MUSTARD;
1 Case CANDIED PEEL; 2 cases SALAD OIL;
1 Case Old Brown WINDSOR SOAP;
1 Barrel E. I. GINGER; 10 cases ground GINGER
1 Case NUTMEGS; 2 caroteels CURRANTS;
10 Bags Black PEPPER;
20 boxes Valentia RAISINS; 1 Chest INDIGO;
1 Case MACCARONI;
1 case MACE and ISINGLASS; 1 cask Pearl SAGO

Ex Charles from Halifax:

50 Hhds. Bright Porto Rico SUGAR;
4 Cases Preserved GINGER.

For sale by JARDINE & CO.

St. John, Oct. 1, 1850.

W. TISDALE & SON.

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

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

Farmers's Company.

For Insurance against Loss or Damage by Fire and Lightning.

"Nearly six years in successful operation."

The Largest Mutual Insurance Company in the World!

GUARANTEE CAPITAL over ONE MILLION of Dollars—Charter renewed for Thirty Years.

Monthly Report of business transacted by the Washington County Mutual Insurance Company of Granville, New York, from 3d to 31st August inclusive,—

Whole number of Policies issued -	3102
Do. of Applications received,	3264
Do. of do. rejected,	162

This Company has Agents throughout the United States, the Canadas and the Lower Provinces. In the Province of New Brunswick, (through the St. John agency,) the facilities afforded, and the moderate rates charged by this Company, have led to a large business, which it is designed to increase by the extension of Agencies throughout the several Coun.ies.

Parties applying for resident or travelling Agencies will meet with good encouragement.

The standing of this Company is undoubted, as can be shown by its annual financial statements, audited by Commissioners appointed by the State of New York.

All applications for Agencies or Insurance, must be made, post paid, to CHAS. L. STREET.

Sept. 24.—3i. *General Insurance Agent.*

Pressed Nails, Carpets &c.

From Liverpool—for Sale.

40 KEGS 7d. 8d. 10d. and 14d. Pressed NAILS;
2 Bales Fine and Superfine CARPETS;
57 Slabs SPELTER.

—ALSO—

By the Venture, from Boston:

25 assorted sizes Cook STOVES;
8 dozen assorted CHAIRS:

And from New York—

1600 Pieces PAPER HANGINGS.

JOHN KINNEAR,

August 27, 1850. Prince Wm.-street.

S. K. FOSTER'S
Ladies' Fashionable SHOE Store,
GERMAIN STREET,
Next door but one to Foster's Corner.

NEW FALL GOODS.

Just Received per Ships Faside and Thetis—

A Splendid Variety of New and Fashionable

BOOTS and SHOES,

COMPRISING

LADIES' *Jenny Lind* SHOES—for Fall;
Do. Victoria, Coronation, Hungarian, and all the Newest Styles of WALKING SHOES;
Do. White and Black Satin SLIPPERS;
Do. Black Satin BOOTS;
Do. Patent SLIPPERS, of every quality;
Do. French SHOES—assorted;
Gentlemen's French Calf and Morocco BOOTTEES;
Do. Black and Drab CLOTH BOOTS;
Ladies', Misses', and Children's CLOTH BOOTS.

☞ Further Supplies Daily expected.

S. K. FOSTER,

Oct. 1, 1850. *Germain Street.*

BANK STOCK—for Sale.

A FEW Shares of the Capital Stock of the Commercial Bank of New-Brunswick, by immediate application to

JOHN V. THURGAR,

No. 26. North Market Wharf.

Pale Geneva, Tobacco Pipes.

Now landing for the Subscriber:

20 HHDS. Pale Hollands GENEVA,
80 boxes Tobacco Pipes, well assorted for this market—in boxes of each 5 and 10 gross.

For sale low by JOHN V. THURGAR,

Nov. 5. North Market Wharf.

VICTORIA HOUSE,
Prince William Street,
November 2, 1850.

JAMES DOHERTY & CO.
British and French Importers,

Have just received per Ships 'Lisbon,' 'Harriott,' 'Edward,' and 'Olive,'

Extensive Importations of

FALL & WINTER GOODS,

—COMPRISING—

BRITISH and French SILKS and SATINS, best quality, newest Colourings and Patterns, in Figures, Glacie, Shot, Watered, &c. &c.
UNION SILK BRILLIANTS,
FRENCH MERINOS, in newest styles and best quality,
Embroidered DRESSES, in French Merinos,
French COBURGS, Paramattas, and Crapes,

LADIES' FANCY DRESS GOODS,

Newest and best designs, in New Chenie, President, Demidoff, Nepaulese, and Hungarian Cloths,
DELAINES, ALPACAS, COBURG, and ORLEANS Cloths,

SHAWLS,

Long and Square, of every new style, in Foreign, Paisley, Plaid, Wool, and Cloth, &c. &c.

CLOAKINGS,

Of the most Fashionable kind, in Esquimaux, Nepaulese, and Ladies' Cloths, Tweeds, and Plaids, with newest Trimmings to suit,
PARIS and LONDON made CLOAKS, newest designs, in the 'Juliet,' 'Stella,' 'Nepaulese,' 'New Registered,' and 'Victoria.'

FURS,

Of every description, in Queens' new BOAS, Long and Flat Boas, Victorines, Muffs, Gauntlets, and Cuffs, in Royal Ermine, Chinchilla, Miniver, Stone Martin, and French Martin, Sable, Fitch, Squirrel, British Ermine, Musk, Lynx, Mexican and British Sable;
TRIMMING FURS, &c.;
SILK VELVETS, in Black and Fancy Colours;
TERRY VELVETS, and PLUSHES, in Black, and Colours, with Ribbons and Feathers to match;
Bonnet and Cap RIBBONS, in French and British;
Velvet and Satin NECK TIES;
GLOVES and HOSIERY of every description;
LACES, in thread, wove thread, Egyptian, Honiton, &c
Illusion and Brussels NETTS, white and coloured for Ladies' Dresses, &c.;
Plain and Fancy BOBBINETTS, Blonds, Quillings, &c
Black and coloured LACE VEILS, of every kind;
French and British EMBROIDERIES, in Collars, Chemizettes, Habit Shirts, Sleeves, &c.;
Infants' Embroidered ROBES and CAPS;
Ladies' Embroidered EVENING DRESSES;
Ladies' French Cambric Pocket HANDKERCHIEFS in Plain and Embroidered;
White and Coloured STAYS;
White MUSLINS, in Jaconet, Checked, Striped, Book, Mull, Tarlatan, &c. &c.;
Fancy Window MUSLINS, in white and coloured;
French and English Garment and Furniture PRINTS;
Earlston and Power Loom Heavy GINGHAMS;
Twilled and Plain Regatta SHIRTINGS, Checks, &c.;

Pilot, Beaver and Broad Cloths;

Velvet, Satin, and Cachmere VESTINGS:
Fancy TROWSERINGS, in Kerseymeres, Cassimeres, Tweeds, &c.;
Gent's Silk and Satin NECK TIES, in Squares, Scarfs, Opera Ties, Stocks, &c.;
Gent's India Silk and French Cambric Pocket HANDKERCHIEFS;
White FLANNELS, in Saxony, Welsh, Swanskin, &c.
Red, Blue, and Yellow FLANNELS;

Blankets, Serges, &c.;

MOLESKINS, Cantoons, Drills, Tickings, &c.;
Irish LINENS, Lawns, Diapers, Hollands, &c.;
Damask TABLE LINENS, Napkins, Towels, &c.;
OSNABURGS, CANVAS, &c. &c.;
Superior makes in White SHIRTING COTTONS;
Grey COTTONS, SHEETINGS and WARPS;
Tailors' Trimmings, Small Wares, &c. &c.

☞ The above being personally selected in the best Markets, will be sold at the Lowest Rates, for CASH, and One Price Only.

JAMES DOHERTY & CO.

N. B.—Further Supply of FALL and WINTER GOODS daily expected, per "*Sarah Millidge.*"

J. D. & CO.

S. K. FOSTER'S,
Ladies' Fashionable Shoe Store,
GERMAIN-STREET.

Just received a New Supply of

LADIES' White & Black Satin SLIPPERS,
Do. Black and Bronze Kid ditto,
Do. Patent and Enamelled ditto,
Do. Superfine Black CLOTH BOOTS,
Do. Beaver Cloth Over Boots,
Girls' Superfine Cloth BOOTS,
Babes' Fancy Boots and Shoes.

Nov. 12. S. K. FOSTER.

Brandram's No. 1 White Lead, OIL, GLASS, &c.

C. & W. H. ADAMS

Have received per ship *Lisbon,* from London—

2½ TONS "Brandram's" No. 1 WHITE LEAD,
8 casks Raw and Boiled PAINT OIL,
2 1-2 Tons best PUTTY,
2 Tons superior WHITING.

Per ship *Olive,* from Liverpool—

20,000 Feet GLASS, 7x9, 8x10, 10x12, 11x15, and 11x16

WATERPROOF INSOLES

For Ladies' & Gentlemen's Shoes, &c.

Just received and for Sale at S. K. FOSTER'S Ladies' Fashionable Shoe Store—

WATERPROOF INSOLES, for Ladies and Gent's Boots and Shoes, (every person who values good health should use them,) Ladies', Misses, and Children's Patent India Rubber GARTERS; Flat Silk and Cotton Laces for Ladies' and Children's Boots & Shoes; Children's White and Grey Lambs' Wool Socks;
Do. do. do. Merino ditto;
Do. do. and Col'd Cotton ditto;
Babes Fancy Berlin and other BOOTS;
Ladies' White and Black SILK HOSE;
Do. Black Ingrain Worsted and Cotton Hose
Do. Superior Cotton Hose.

Nov. 12. S. K. FOSTER.

Prime Quality NEW FIGS, CANDLES, &c.

Landing this day for the subscriber, ex the Brig *Portland,* from Boston:—

A SMALL shipment of excellent quality FIGS, this year's Fruit;
10 boxes STERINE CANDLES, short 6's., each 30lbs.—Apply to

JOHN V. THURGAR,

Dec. 3. North Market Wharf

Tea and Molasses, in Bond.

150 CHESTS Fine Congou TEA,
77 Hhds. Porto Rico MOLASSES, (Maguyer Brand.)

JAMES MACFARLANE,

Nov. 26. *Market Square.*

Miscellaneous.

THE COURSE OF TIME.

Translated from a beautiful Spanish poem by Manrique, on the death of his father, quoted in the Edinburgh Review.

Oh! let the soul its slumber break,
Arouse its senses, and awake,
To see how soon
Life, with its glories glides away,
And the stern footsteps of decay
Come stealing on;

How pleasure, like the passing wind,
Blows by, and leaves us nought behind
But grief at last;
How still our present happiness
Seems to the wayward fancy less
Than what is past.

And, while we eye the rolling tide,
Down which our flying minutes glide
Away so fast,
Let us the present hour employ
And deem each future dream of joy
Already past.

Let no vain hope deceive the mind—
No happier let us hope to find
To-morrow than to-day.
Our gilded dreams of yore were bright;
Like them the present shall delight,
Like them decay.

Our lives like lasting streams must be,
That into one engulphing sea
Are doom'd to fall—
O'er king and kingdom, crown and throne,
The sea of death whose waves roll on,
And swallow all.

Alike the river's lordly tide,
Alike the humble riv'lets glide,
To that sad wave:
Death levels property and pride,
And rich and poor sleep side by side
Within the grave.

Our birth is but a starting-place;
Life is the running of the race,
And death the goal:
There all our steps at last are brought;
That path alone, of all unsought,
Is found of all.

Long ere the damps of death can blight,
The cheek's pure glow of red and white
Hath pass'd away;
Youth smiled and all was heavenly fair;
Age came and laid his finger there—
And where are they?

Where is the strength that mock'd decay,
The step that rose so light and gay,
The heart's blithe tone?
The strength is gone, the step is slow,
And joy grows weariness and wo,
When age comes on.

[illegible], then, how poor and little worth
Are [illegible] glitt'ring toys of [illegible]
That [illegible]
Dreams of [illegible] death must break,
Alas! before it bids us wake,
Ye disappear.

PILGRIM'S DAY IN NEW-YORK.

SPEECH OF SIR HENRY BULWER.

The annual festival of the New England Society in New York, in honor of the anniversary of the landing of the Pilgrim Fathers at Plymouth, Mass., on the 22d December, 1620, took place at the Astor House, on Monday evening, 23d inst., by a sumptuous dinner, which was attended by one of the most brilliant audiences that ever assembled on a similar occasion. The Hon. M. H. Grinnell presided, with the Hon. Daniel Webster on his right, and Sir Henry Lytton Bulwer upon his left.

"The Constitution and the Union, and their Chief Defender,"—having been given from the chair, Mr. Webster rose to respond, and was greeted with tumultuous cheers. Mr. Webster made an eloquent speech, from which we take the following extract:—

Mr. President and Gentlemen of the New York New England Society:—Ye sons of New England! Ye brethren of the kindred tie! I have come hither to night, not without some inconvenience, that I might behold such a congregation, whose faces bear lineaments of a New England origin, and whose hearts beat with full New England pulses. (Cheers.) I willingly make the sacrifice. Not a young man,—with blood in my veins not very young, but, thank God, yet pretty fully and freely flowing,—I came here to meet this present great offshoot of the Pilgrim Society of New York. And, gentlemen, I shall begin what I have to say, which is but little, by tendering to you my thanks for the invitation extended to me, and by wishing you all, all sorts of happiness and prosperity.

Gentlemen, this has been a stormy, a cold, a boisterous and an inclement day. The winds have been harsh, the skies have been severe; and, if we had no houses over our heads,—if we had no security against the inclemency of the skies,—if we were wan and worn out,—if half of us were sick, and tired, and ready to descend into the grave,—if we were on the bleak coast of Plymouth, houseless, homeless, with nothing over our heads but the heavens and the God who sits above the heavens—if we had distressed wives on our arms, and hungry, and shivering children clinging to our skirts,—we should see something, and feel something, of that scene which, in the Providence of God, was enacted at Plymouth on the 22d of December, 1620—Thanks be to Almighty God, who, from that distressed early condition, has raised us to a height of prosperity and of happiness which our ancestors neither enjoyed nor could have anticipated! Would to God, my friends—would to God that when we carry our affections and reflections back to that period, we would arm ourselves with the sterner virtues which supported them in that state of peril and exposure! Would to God we possessed—and I hope we may possess in some degree—the resolution which they possessed, stronger than bars of brass or iron, that patience, "sovereign o'er transmuted ills"—and, above all, that faith—that religious faith—which, with eye fixed upon heaven, tramples all things earthly beneath its triumphant feet! (Cheers.) Gentlemen, the scenes of this world change. What our ancestors saw and felt, we shall not feel. The severer duties of life, and calls for the exercise of the severer virtues of life, were theirs. They were called upon for perseverance, for abstinence and for labour. They were called upon for the exercise of those austerer virtues, the exercise of which, before they came here, made them, as they were, austere men. Things have changed. In the progress of Society, the fashions of life, the habits of life, the conditions of human life have all changed. Their sterner virtues we are not called on in every respect to emulate or commend,—or rather to emulate; for we should commend them always when we consider the state of society in which they were exercised.—They had that religious sentiment, that trust in Providence, that determination to do right, and to seek, through every degree of toil and suffering, the honor of God and the preservation of their liberties, which we shall do well to cherish. In the progress of society, it may be, and it is, true, that the milder virtues belong more especially to us.

Mr. W. then discussed the happy condition of our country, the enlarged and comprehensive Christian philanthropy established by our fathers, alluded to the first voyage of the Mayflower, and the Constitution the Pilgrims first formed, &c.

Mr. Webster then resumed his seat amid enthusiastic applause, when the following toast was read from the chair—

"Old England and Young America—Bound together by a common language and a common lineage—May they be still more firmly united by the ties of interest, and mutual good will."

Sir Henry Bulwer, the British Minister, responded in an admirable speech, of which we take the following report from the Herald:—

He said he had made a point of attending that meeting since he knew that the gentlemen there present did not expect, in him, the buttoned up diplomatist, but the Englishman, with an open hand and heart, who would state to them what the feelings and thoughs of Englishmen were. He was but a slender representative of John Bull, but still he was an honest and a true one, and he would assure them that there was no sentiment in his mind that did not respond to the anniversary they were celebrating. If he was asked, he would say that it was not merely because of the moral influence of the small island of his birth, but it was thus carried, by the event which was there being commemorated, along the ways of plenty, and by the paths of peace, over a territory more extensive than was ever traversed by the crimson wing of Rome's imperial eagle; it was also because that event was imperishably connected with the memorable epoch, the great acts of which yet burnt in the hearts of his countrymen, and justified the pride he felt in having this principle spread, and their renown diffused. He meant the spirit of liberty.

It was at the gloomy dawn of the eventful struggle which had shortly afterwards to decide whether the sovereigns of England should be absolute, or the people of England should be free, that there might have been seen a solitary bark taking its adventurous way across the broad waters of the Atlantic. It was freighted with nineteen families, who asked no other recompense for their past sufferings and present daring, but a home—a home—somewhere, anywhere—in which they could live and die without violating the dictates of their consciences. (Cheers.) After some peril and many disappointments, the sacred vessel entered a shallow bay, the extended arms of which seemed to welcome its approach and invite its stay. The anchor was dropped.—The home which the wanderers had been seeking lay before them; but cold blew the wind, stormy was the shore, and not far distant might be seen the dark figure of the Indian in whose savage neighbourhood the hamlet could hardly hope to sleep in peace, or the husbandman to labor in security.

There are few examples in history of men staying their footsteps in so unpromising a spot; but he guessed (Great laughter and cheering) that the ancestors of those present were plucky fellows. They determined to defy the climate, to subdue the soil, to conquer or conciliate the dark enemies of the forest. (Cheers.) They built, therefore, two rows of houses upon a gentle eminence, with a store house in the midst. There were laid the first foundations of New England's fortunes. He had done with the Pilgrims' landing. Was it necessary to say any thing of the Pilgrims' progress? (Laughter and cheers.) It might be measured in an instant by Messrs. Coleman & Stetson's bill of fare, which was as good an instrument for such a purpose as that of any surveyor.

What was the festival provided at the arrival of the third colony which came out to join their Plymouth brethren? A lobster, three small fishes, and some spring water. It was only necessary to make a Rule-of-Three sum—what the lobster and the three small fishes, and the spring water, were to the dinner they had been eating, was the condition of New England at the time that the Pilgrims landed to the condition of New England at the time at which he was speaking; and in this he had not told the whole story—the fish were bought and not caught—along the whole coast there was not a single line, or a hook, or a net. Hear this, ye gentlemen of New Bedford, from whose port now issue forth 600 sails of ships, manned by 16,000 hardy men, to capture, and monopolize the capture, of the greatest monsters of the deep. He could pursue the subject, but they all knew better than he did, all about it. Yes, gentlemen, (Sir H. B. continued,) you all know that in 1620 the whole of New England contained but 300 inhabitants, which, in a century afterwards, had increased to 160,000, and may at this day be given at nearly 3,000,000. You know that the capital of N. England, in 1720, contained 12,000 inhabitants; in 1820, 43,000; in 1830, 78,000: and in 1850, 140,000. You all know that Boston, in 1798, was proud, very proud, of two stage coaches—(much laughter)—which employed twelve horses; that she was prouder still, in 1800, of 25 stage coaches, which employed 100 horses; and that in 1847, these 25 coaches had risen into 250 coaches and omnibuses, employing 1600 horses, without taking into account seven railways, which provide daily accommodation for 7,000 passengers.

You all know that the first newspaper published in the colonies, was published in 1704, in this same city of Boston, and that a third newspaper published in the same town in 1721, under the title of the *New England Courant*, could not maintain itself, altho' it had very warm advocates, and you also all know that at this moment there are in Boston, sixteen daily newspapers with a daily circulation of 223,000, to say nothing of semi-weekly papers and semi-monthly papers, and monthly, and quarterly, and annual publications. As to your schools, it is quite useless for me to say a word about them after what has just been stated by the gentleman who has preceded me. It would be superfluous, likewise for me to pass any eulogy upon that University, the genial daughter of my own *alma mater*, to which the youth of all the States in this great republic, resort for instruction, and in which, are all formed

For virtue's nobler view,
By precept and example too.

I say little or nothing of these things—you are acquainted with them all—but I must bring one interesting circumstance, less generally understood, before your attention, viz: that the improvement in travelling, in newspaper-making, and population getting, is nothing in comparison to that which is taking place in witchcraft. This is a fact. In 1654, there could only be found, throughout the whole of New England, one miserable witch, by name Ann Hibbins; and she was old, ugly and cross, and, therefore, naturally enough burnt, on the plea that she had guessed (laughter and applause)—your folks are rather given to shrewd guessing—a little too correctly that her ill deeds, words, and looks, were the subject of the maledictory comments of two of her neighbors. Now in 1850, gentlemen, there are in New England thousands of females notorious for their witchery, and who, instead of being aged, loathsome and repulsive, are young, lovely and attractive (laughter and cheers)—witches who, instead of being committed to the flames, go about raising flames in others, (laughter); and this with the most perfect impunity (laughter and cheers); though they are perfectly well aware that they themselves and their charms are the daily, hourly, constant subject of conversation to all who have the painful pleasure of being acquainted with [illegible] (laughter). But it is not only for the triumphs of beauty that New England is now famous. If the ivied chaplet is still the classic meed of letters, may not Longfellow and Ticknor place it on their brow? If the laurel belongs to those who worthily narrate, as well as to those who perform great deeds, has it not been nobly gained by Sparks, Bancroft, and Prescott? (Cheers.) If a high and honorable reputation is the natural reward of varied acquirements and brilliant eloquence, has it not been as justly won, as it is modestly worn, by the accomplished Everett? (Loud cheering.)

If the golden days of republican commerce are again to revive, and the Medici of America to vie in enterprise and munificence with those of Florence, may I not inscribe upon the list of your lordly merchants the names of Griswold, Grinnell, and Perkins, of Appleton and Lawrence? And if you, gentlemen, are all anxious to possess the portrait of the finished gentleman and perfect Senator, is there any one more fit to sit for the picture than the descendant of that distinguished Governor who enjoyed the double honor of having contributed to the first school, and furnished, at his own expense, the first bark which belonged to that State of which your Winthrop—our Winthrop—is the actual representative? And if I extend my inquiry still further: if I wish to discover a man whose young imagination was ripened amongst the solitary scenes of border life, and whose manly judgment was formed amidst the daily and active business of great communities, can you not point out to me such a man—one whose eloquence is poetry held in chains by reason—whose statesmanship is philosophy reduced to practice—who stands second to none of America's children—(I should say superior to all, if the tall and venerable figure of an absent friend did not rise up before me)—whose star shines from the west, as yours, sir, (bowing to Mr. Webster,) fills the east of the hemisphere, radiant on all sides with intellectual light? (Three cheers.)—Gentlemen, I love your country; it is amongst the earliest and most favoured of England's children; and, methinks, I can still trace the characteristic features of the parent in the lineaments of the offspring. I do not, indeed, believe that the magnetic influence of a common origin is yet extinct; and when I stood with you, but recently, mourning by the grave of the gallant Taylor, did you not shed, with me, a sympathising tear over the fate of the illustrious Peel? Aye, and if the star spangled banner should be again unfurled on the ocean or the field, on the one scene of action will not your sons remember the glorious words of Nelson?—on the other, will not the name of the great warrior veteran, who has borne the old banner of Wolfe and Marlborough aloft and victorious through a hundred fights, rush to your recollection, and inspire your ranks? Gentlemen, I love your land; and let me add, I revere the sect by which it was originally, and still is, I believe, principally peopled.—I do not follow its ritual, but I venerate its history, which stands forth as the loftiest among the many monuments that attest that great Christian moral: "The proud shall be abased, and the humble shall be exalted." Who, at the period to which this scene recalls us, were the mighty of the earth?—On the throne of England, then sat a prince justly proud—if pride could ever rest upon sound foundations—of the triple crown which had recently become his family inheritance. In France, the sceptre was held in the hands of a still haughtier race, which ruled with supreme authority over the most gallant and chivalrous people in the world. What has become of the illustrious lines of these two royal houses—of that of the Sovereign who gloried in the non-conformity bill; of that of those Sovereigns, amongst whose deeds are recorded the massacre of St. Bartholomew and the revocation of the edict of Nantes? The crown of the Stuarts has melted into air in the one kingdom; the sceptre of the Bourbons has been shattered into atoms in the other. But here, on this spot where I am speaking, still stands, erect and firm, the pilgrims' staff. (Cheers.) From the bruised seed of the poor and persecuted Puritan has arisen one of the most powerful and prosperous empires in the world. Let that which is a warning unto others, be a warning unto you. Always remember that the vaunting Speedwell put into port, when the modest Mayflower stood out to sea. And do you wish to know what is the principal cause of the high position you have achieved? I will tell you; it is to be sought for in the trials and difficulties through which you have passed. If you have made your country, it is no less true, that your country has made you.—Here is the distinguishing peculiarity of our two nations. It is true, that you have a Republican form of Government; and that I would shed the last drop of my blood to preserve the prerogatives of a beloved Sovereign, within the sanctuary of whose honored privileges I see best preserved the liberties of myself and fellow subjects. But whatever may be the separate polity of our two constitutions, one thing is certain—they are not the work of chance, theory, or imitation; but formed upon the hard anvil of patient fortitude—by the oft-repeated and well tempered stroke of practical experience. Mark the difference elsewhere—the state of experiment, suspense, or ripening convulsion, which reigned almost throughout the world. But amidst such crude experiments, such fearful uncertainties, such threatening conflicts, might be seen towering the common genius of Albion, and of Albion's transatlantic children. No tempest, raised in the heated atmosphere of fantastic theory, clouds her brow—no blood spilt in civil butchery, bedaubs her garments—no poisons, corroding the principles of public and domestic morality, tear her vitals.—Serene and undisturbed she moves onward firmly. Trade and Agriculture strew her way with plenty; law and religion march in her van; order and freedom follow her footsteps. Here, at this solemn moment, whilst pouring out our libations to the sacred memory of our sainted fathers—here, I invoke that genius to bless the union of our kindred races, to keep stedfast in our hearts the pleasant recollections of the past, to blend gratefully in our minds the noble aspirations of that future, to hallow in one breath the twin altars we will raise in common to Memory and to Hope!

Naval Force of Great Britain.—The following is the official return of the present naval force of the United Kingdom; The royal navy consists of 671 ships of war, either in ordinary or commission, varying from 2 to 120 guns each; of this number 178 are armed steamers, of from 100 to 800 horse power enjines, constructed on the most approved principles for active sea service. This fleet, the largest of any maritime power on the globe, employs in time of peace 35,000 to 40,000 able bodied seamen, 2000 strong lads, and 13,000 Royal Marines, consisting of 102 companies, divided into four divisions. Head quarters as follows:—1st division, Chatham, 25 companies; 2d division, Portsmouth, 27 companies; 3d division, Plymouth, 25 companies; and 4th division, Woolwich, 25 companies, Royal Marine Artillery, 10 companies, Portsmouth. Besides which, are the Dockyard Volunteers, namely, Deptford Brigade, Woolwich ditto, Chatham ditto, Sheerness ditto, Portsmouth ditto, Devonport ditto, and Pembroke ditto, the Royal Clarence, Royal William, and Breakwater Battalions, all of whom are well practised in gunnery and platoon exercise.

Trade of Australia.—A return of the exports from the district of Port Philip, Australia, for the year ending the 30th of June last, has been received and shows the total value to have been £972,741. the portion shipped coastwise and to Van Dieman's Land being £101,834, and the portion to Europe, £876,907. Wool appears in the list for £770,938, tallow £99,847, and leather £4,565. The other articles were hides, horns, bones, oils, sheepskins, whalebone, starch, and wattle bark, but the amount of each was insignificant. Of 39 vessels in which these exports were conveyed, 21 sailed from Melbourne, 14 from Geelong, and 4 from Portland. Among them the largest was the Diadem, 714 tons, and the smallest the Cockermouth Castle, 214 tons.

Grecian and Gothic Styles of Architecture.—The Grecian architecture is strictly terrestrial in its style. The log cabin, man's first dwelling, was its element; and in all its modifications and refinements it retains the proportions of this element. This style is beautiful, chaste, elegant. By its faultlessness of symmetry, it defies criticism. It is admirably adapted to human mansions and palaces; and diffuses over the dwellings or secular haunts of men an air of good taste and refinement. But it is unspiritual. Its columns and facades have nothing in their contour or arrangement which can awaken any moral association, any heavenward aspiration, any thought of infinity, immensity or eternity. It could have connected itself with no other religion than that with which it was allied, the votaries of which worshipped gods who were altogether such as themselves.

Far otherwise the Gothic order. Its element is nature's noblest temple, the grove; its pointed vaults and arches are derived from the lofty embraces of giant oaks; and its whole character bears the same marks of grandeur with the primeval forests, among which it had its birth. Its essential feature is that in which lies the very essence of the sublime, namely, that its proportions are too vast to be measured by the observer's eye, and therefore are virtually infinite. In this order, the spires and turrets losing themselves in the clouds, the deep recesses, the dizzy heights of the ceilings, the shadowy row of clustered columns, the mellow light making the whole perspective dim and phantom-like in the distance, all help to constitute a shrine meet for the lowly, awe-stricken worship of Him, who is in part unseen, in part but dimly seen; all awaken the sense of an infinite presence, of power immense, of greatness unutterable. Such a pile, in its solemn grandeur, makes man feel his nothingness before Him to whom the temple is reared. The Gothic order is thus in its very idea, aspiring, spiritual, Godward tending. It is the offspring no less than the perennial fountain of devotion; and its gorgeous cathedrals, the wonder of all lands and climes, are so many gifts of Christianity to the world, which it is regenerating.

Perhaps the reader will be glad to be reminded in this connection of the admirable cognate lines of Bryant:—

"The groves were God's first temples. Ere man learned
To hew the shaft, and lay the architrave,
And spread the roof above them; ere he framed
The lofty vault, to gather and roll back
The sound of anthems; in the darkling wood,
Amidst the cool and silence, he knelt down
And offered to the mightiest solemn thanks
And supplication."

How far the Provision of Food is Due to the Labour of Man.—The number of human beings on the earth is calculated at nearly one thousand millions; all these are fed from the produce of the ground; for even animal food itself is the produce of the ground. It is true, that for this result, man in general must labour; but how small an actual portion of this immense productiveness is due to man! His labour ploughs the ground and drops the seed into the furrows. From that moment, a higher agency supersedes him. The ground is in possession of influences which he can no more guide, summon, or restrain, than he can govern the ocean. The mighty alembic of the atmosphere is at work: the rains are distilled, the gales sweep, the dews cling, the lightning darts its fertilizing fire into the soil, the frost purifies the fermenting vegetation,—perhaps a thousand other agents are in movement, of which the secrets are still hidden from man; but the vividness of their force penetrates all things, and the extent of their action is only measured by the globe; while man stands by, and has only to see the naked and drenched soil clothing itself with the tender vegetation of spring, or the living gold of the harvest,—the whole loveliness and bounty of Nature delighting his eye, soliciting his hand, and filling his heart with joy.—*Rev. Dr. Croly.*

Good Properties and Virtues of Milk.—An experienced physiologist and chemist, declares milk to be a most perfect diet. There is probably nothing better adapted to our sustenance, containing curd casein, which is necessary for the development and formation of muscle—butter for the production of an adequate supply of fat—sugar to feed the respiration, and thereby add warmth to the body, the phosphates of lime and magnesia, the peroxipe of iron, the chlorides of potassium and soda, with the free soda, required to give solidity and strength to the bone—together with the saline particles so essentially necessary for other parts of the body. It contains lactic acid, or the acid of milk, which chemists inform us is the acid of gastric juice, so requisite for the proper dissolving of our food in the stomach. It is, therefore, obvious that milk should be chemically correct in all its constituents, and that its beneficial effects on the constitution should not be neutralized by adulteration. "It is," Dr. Prout properly states, "the true type of all food." How necessary, therefore, is it that it should be pure; otherwise this wonderful and wise provision of Providence will be a curse rather than a blessing.

In the City of New York, however, it is almost impossible to get pure milk. It cannot at least be purchased but in a few groceries; the most of it is composed of disgusting and injurious compounds.—*American paper.*

Growth of the Human Nails.—I stained the roots of my finger nails on the first of last August, to find out the exact time a healthy nail took to form—in other words, to find out how often a man changed his finger nails. On the 14th of this month all the old nails had disappeared: thus it took exactly four months and fifteen days to form new nails. Allowing this period to be the average time for the complete renewal of the human nail, a man who lives to 70 years has had each nail renewed 186 times—in other words, he wears out 1860 finger nails in 70 years. In the four and a half months I could distinguish no difference in the periods of formation—the growth was gradually and systematic, from week to week, without any variation. I stained the nails with corrosive sublimate; the color was tawny, and was not the least affected with all its numerous washings and exposure to the air. My occupation is sedentary; the nails may grow faster on some, and slower on other individuals, according to their constitutions, or the particular occupations in which they may be engaged.—*Scientific American.*

The Tabular Statement of the Trade of the Bengal Presidency during the year 1849-50, has just appeared, and supplies some interesting facts. "The export of cotton piece goods to Great Britain, which, at the beginning of this century, exceeded £2,000,000 sterling, *has now ceased altogether.*" At the same time, the imports of cotton piece goods and cotton twist and yarn from England, which amounted in 1834-5 to 68,97,000 rupees, has now reached the value of 2,59,13,000. The total imports from England were, in 1834-5, 1,47,57,000 rupees: they have now increased to 4,03,13,000 rupees.