

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

LONDON HOUSE,
Market Square.

Winter Importations!

Per Commodore, Mountaineer, and Lion, from London, Liverpool, and the Clyde—

AN extensive Stock of SHAWLS, SCARFS, Hanks, CLOAKINGS, Silks, Satins, Turcs, Silk and Satin Handkerchiefs and Neck Ties, Velvets, Ribbons, Gloves, Hats, Lace, Camlets, Paramatta, Moreens, Aprons, Gents' Mufflers, Boskins, Kerseys, Tweeds, Pilot, Beavers, and Grand CLOAKS, &c. A large quantity of PRINTS, Grey & White COTTONS, Ginghams, Furnitures, Linings, LINENS, LAINES, Diapers, Muslins, Molestins, Tick, SHEETING, Quilts, Counterpanes, Duck, Down, Padding, Canvas, Cotton Warp, &c.

Also, a variety of FURS.

October 12. T. W. DANIEL.

Ladies' Rich FURS.

Received at the LIVERPOOL HOUSE, Prince William Street, an Invoice very Rich FURS, such as Siberian Sable, Squirrel, Seal, Ermine, &c.

The Garland.

THE SUMMER BIRD.

BY CATHERINE FRINGLE CRAIG.

When summer breezes round were flowing,
Sweetest accents from thy lips I caught,
Thus a little bird at singing
In a leafy bower—

“N'er shall flowers of gay hue
Brightly bloom for my away,
N'er shall skies of softer blue
Tempt me from this land to stray.
Gentle blossoms from below
Blush in beauty up to me,
Here my tide of song shall flow—
Here my home of love shall be.”

“Sparkling heavens are o'er me shining—
Clanking steels and murmur near,
Closely round my heart entwining
Love's strong bands enchain me here.
What wintry tempests blow,
Here my home of love shall be,
Here my joyous song shall flow—
Here my home of love shall be.”

LONDON GOODS.

Received at the "Liverpool House," per barque

BLACK and Colored Silk Bonnet VELVET,
“ French “ Satin,
“ and fancy Turc Satin and
Gros de Naples,
Fancy Silk and Satin Bonnet Ribbon,
Plain “ “ Ribbon, Green Velvet Ribbon,
White and Black Cape; White Crape Lise,
Ladies' fancy French Satteen Slays,
Do. White Silk and Satin Neck Ties,
Bullion Fringe, Black and Coloured Silk Gimp
Chain Gimp, Cape Trimming,
Children's Worsted Caps and Garters,
Ladies' and Misses' Lamb-wool and Angora Hosi,
“ Kid Gloves, fleecy lined,
“ and Col'd Silk Gloves,
Gents' Angola and winter Half Hosi,
“ Cashmere, Beaver, Nansoy, Beaver, Pique
Cloth, and Aberdeen Gloves,
“ Blk. and Col'd. French Kid Gloves, superior,
“ Genua Scarfa, Ducape Neck Hdks, Silk
Pocket Hdks,
“ Silk Velvets and Satin Vestings,
Printed Oil Cloths and Pencil Table Covers,
Gingham Umbrellas, Paramatta, Cut and prepared
Wholesale, Tailor Trimmings, Furniture Lace,
Mohair and Silk Coat Colls, Brain and Binding,
Fancy Cord, Patent fancy Satin Coat and
Vest Buttons.

The subscribers are selling the above with their
extensive assortment of Cloths, Blankets, Flannels,
Prints, Cottons, Broadens, Hosiery, Cartruses,
Shawls, Laces, and Furs, all of recent importation,
at retail, for wholesale prices.

VAUGHANS & LOCKHART.
November 23.

THE SUBSCRIBER.

Has received ex *Syrin*, from New York, and *Joseph House*, from Boston:

50 BRLS. Superfine Genesee FLOUR,
50 BRLS. best Brandywine CORN MEAL,
40 barrels best NAVY BREAD,
20 M. best Havana CIGARS,
1 case India Silk Handkerchiefs—various patterns,
20 puncleons Strong RUM.

LONDON GOODS.

Leading ex Commodore, from London:

100 CHESTS Fine Congo TEA,
5 Chests Old Hyson do.
7 cask Crushed Leaf do.
5 cask Crushed Leaf do.
20 Boxes Spinn CANNLES,
5 CASKS BLACKING,
50 Kings Brandon's WHITE LEAD,
10 cases Sunning MUSTARD,
3 Cases Window SOAP,
2 Casks Lard-ly PICKLES and SAUCES,
Cases Maudia CHEEROTS, Italian Juice, Tapa-
noon, Nutmegs, Salad Oil, Singshals,
Almonds, Vermicelli, Patent Gears of
Barley, &c. &c.

C. & W. H. ADAMS.

Have just received per ships *Theris* and *Howard*
from Liverpool, part of their Fall Stock of Hair
Wares, containing a good assortment of Shelf
Goods—*Asa*:

6 BBL'S SHEET LEAD,
147 Bags NAILS,
4 cases CAST STEEL,
11 Bales Blistered do.
10 pair Blacksmith's BELLOWS,
2 cases Horse Traces,
2 cases COAL SCUOOPS,
20 bundles Eye Handle SHOVELS,
96 do. SHEET IRON,
1 cask CURLED HAIR,
2 casks PLANES,
1 cask Sheet ZINC; 2 cases GUNS,
3 casks Tea Kettles; 1 cask Borax.

MORRISON & CO.

Are receiving ex *Lion*, from Glasgow, part of their
New Fall and Winter Goods,
—*Consisting of*—

SHAWLS in great variety;
Scarfs, Handkerchiefs, Mufflers,
CLOAKINGS in Gala and Plain Wool, &c.
Tweeds, Pinafores, Regattas,
Omburgs, Canvases, Muslins,
Linen, Lawns, Diaper, and Hollands,
Scotch Bonnets; Glangery and Cloth Caps,
With a large assortment of Reels, Linen Thread,
Bosons, &c., &c. will be sold at the lowest prices
for Cash.

Stoves and Hollow Ware.

Per *Lion*, from the Clyde—

FIFTY Canada STOVES, 20 to 30 inch;
10 tons of Pots, Ovens, Covers, Spiders, Fry
Pans, Griddles, Fire Dogs, Cart and Pipe
Boxes, &c.

Ladies' LACES.

Received at the *Liverpool House*, Prince Wm. Street, ex
“*William Carson*,” from London—

A LARGE assortment German Thread LACE, Re-
fers Corded and Fancy and Silk Net, Paris and
Queens' Quilling, Egyptian Plain, Valenciennes,
and Thread Edgings and Insertions, British Cambray Folks and
Vell, Bonnet and Cap Corded and Black Borders, in
fact; ESPION CAPS, FEATHERS, Flowers, and C'
Fronts. —*VAUGHANS & LOCKHART.*
October 26. —[*Chron.* Ad.]

Waterproof Blacking.

Which renders Boots and Shoes completely imper-
vious to Water and Snow, and at the same time
does not prevent the leather from receiving a good polish
from any Blacking or ordinary use.

Miscellaneous.

SIMON STABLE'S COURTSHIP.

The interesting subject of this chapter once fol-
lowed the honest calling of a tailor, and it was
during the zenith of his glory as such when
Simon's name shined a lustre on his business, far
brighter than that emitted by his own candles,
when, from morning till the shades of evening called
down upon his shop, he was surrounded by a crowd
of customers nearly as continuous and rapid
as were his yellow moulds and tips by combustion.

“No, my beloved—dear Dobbs, deny me no
pleasure, and find ourselves in a back parlour, se-
parated from the war-room by a curtained glass
door. Fine! Mr. Simon, seated on that leop-
arded cushion, with your eyes around the widow;
myself as well as I. Dear Dobbs, she was
captivating in her thick veil, and deep black
coats, how much more so now when that sunny
face shined revealed with all its charms, enhanced
by a rather loose-necked half-mourning dress of
mourning. The people in her lap, and Simon is a
disseminated man! His face was sealed. Hear him dis-
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who was up to his arm-pits in a pot of grease at
the back part of the store, “come here, Hans, and
mind the shop a moment. And look out bright,
you young villain, how you take any more good six-
pences. Do you hear? I won't be gone long—
Look sharp, now.”

“Why, master, I be wide awake, he! he!”
“What are you laughing at now, you young
rascal? Attend to your business, and wash your
hands, and shut that noisy trap of yours.”
“Yav, master,—but sile done it that time; he!
he!”

“Who did it?—did you, sirrah? What do
you mean?”
“Why, that there black lady, Sir—I mean that
lady in black. See here, Sir, what you call that?
He! he! he!”

The discomfited man snatched up the leaden
quarter that lay on the counter, and seizing his
hat with like desperation, rushed into the street—
Whether he direct his steps? His lovely
customer must have turned a corner, for she was
nowhere in the neighbourhood to be seen. It was
getting quite dark, and after wandering about for
an hour or more in the vain hope of seeing her
fair figure stepping up the steps to some fashi-
onable mansion, Simon in a disconsolate state re-
turned to his chandlery. Hans was snoring furiously
on a pile of brown soap, and the candles, for
lack of attendance, had almost decided upon
doing no further duty. They gave forth a dead
and sullen-like glare, that suited well with the
smothered heat in Simon's breast. Giving his
fingers a hasty glance, he perceived that he had
the impression that the house was on
fire, of which he advertised the neighbours in
no moderate terms, or chandler proceeded to close
his establishment for the night, and ordering Hans
to his bed under the counter, hurried to his own
lodgings up stairs.

“Assuming here the privilege of authors, we leap
a small gap in our hero's history, which many
of our great writers might find it difficult to
fill up. A few months have elapsed and we call
into Simon's factory about noon on a fine day
in October. The Dutch boy is tender the shop-
and taking in *hogan* by the handsome, while the pro-
prietor's soap is shining off and his candles are going
out in like quantities. The store is full of custo-
mers and not very full of “stock.” There is a
pleasant air of negligence about the shelves, and
the floor is pretty checkered with broken boxes
and little remains of several weeks' sweepings—
The two women in their paper caps are sunning
themselves in the cellar-way, and look for all the
world as if the press of business up stairs was al-
together forgotten and luxuriating. From thence
we will take the reader gently by the hand, and
lead him to a small tenement in Division Street—
Over the doorway is painted in blue letters, on a
ground of “Dobbs, dealer in Dutch and Creek
ware,” a Dutch dealer in Dutch and Creek
ware. The door was open, and a small
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