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ST. JOHN, TUESDAY, OCTOBER 13, 1840.

Vol. XIII. No. 16.

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Office in Prince William-street, near the Market square, opposite Sands' Brick Building.
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Weekly Almanack.

October—1840.	Sun Rises.	Sun Sets.	Moon Rises.	Full Sea.
14 Wednesday	6 13	5 18	7 5	0 48
15 Thursday	6 14	5 17	8 4	1 35
16 Friday	6 16	5 15	9 14	2 28
17 Saturday	6 17	5 13	10 30	3 23
18 Sunday	6 18	5 11	11 48	4 43
19 Monday	6 19	5 9	Morn.	6 3
20 Tuesday	6 20	5 8	1 3	7 20

Last Quarter, 17th, 7h. 19m. evening.

BANK OF NEW-BRUNSWICK.
Thomas Leavitt, Esq., President.
Discount Days .. .. *Tuesdays* and *Fridays*.
Hours of Business, from 10 to 3.
Bills or Notes for Discount, must be left at the Bank before three o'clock on the days immediately preceding the Discount Days.

COMMERCIAL BANK OF NEW-BRUNSWICK
Lewis Burns, Esq., President.
Discount Days .. .. *Tuesdays* and *Fridays*.
Hours of Business, from 10 to 3.
Bills or Notes for Discount, must be lodged at the Bank before one o'clock on Mondays and Thursdays.

BANK OF BRITISH NORTH AMERICA.
SAINT JOHN BRANCH.
Alfred Smithers, Esquire, Manager.
Discount Days .. .. *Wednesdays* and *Saturdays*.
Hours of Business, from 10 to 3.
Notes and Bills for Discount to be left before three o'clock on the days preceding the Discount Days.

NEW-BRUNSWICK
MARINE ASSURANCE COMPANY.
Office open every day, (Sundays excepted,) from 10 to 3 o'clock.
James Kirk, Esquire, President.
☞ All applications for Insurance to be made in writing

PROTECTION INSURANCE COMPANY,
Of Hartford, Connecticut.
Incorporated 1825.
Capital 150,000 Dollars,
With liberty to increase to Half a Million of Dollars.

THE whole of the first named sum, $150,000, is invested in securities, and on the shortest notice could be cashed and applied to the payment of losses.

The subscriber having been appointed Agent for the above Company, will issue Policies for Insurance on Dwelling Houses, Stores, Household Furniture, Merchandize, &c. &c., against

LOSS OR DAMAGE BY FIRE,

at as low rates as any similar institution; and will give personal attention to the survey of premises, &c. in the city, on which Insurance is desired.

Application in writing (post paid) from other parts of the Province, describing the property to be insured, will receive prompt attention—The correctness of which description shall on all occasions be binding on the part of the applicant.

W. H. SCOVIL.
St. John, N. B 3d Sept. 1840.

NEW-BRUNSWICK
Marine Assurance Company,
(Incorporated by Act of the Legislature;)
CAPITAL, £50,000,
With power to increase to £100,000.

THE above Company having been organized, agreeably to the Act of Incorporation, will be ready to commence taking Risks on Vessels, Cargoes, and Freights, on and after Monday next, the 26th instant, on the most favorable terms.

JAMES KIRK, President.
St. John, 20th June. 1837.

Marine Insurance.

AN Association of Merchants having been formed for the purpose of Insuring *Vessels, Cargoes* and *Freights*, have appointed a Committee of the following Gentlemen for the purpose of fixing premiums, arranging and settling losses, &c., viz:—John Duncan, A. S. Perkins, John Hammond, and John Walker. Esquires.

Application to be made to
I. & J. G. WOODWARD, *Brokers.*
☞ Office, Peters' Wharf,
St. John, 21st April, 1840.

Bank of British North America.

NOTICE is hereby given, that in accordance with an arrangement concluded between the Directors of this Bank and those of the Colonial Bank, this Branch is now authorised to grant Drafts on the Branches of the Colonial Bank,—

Jamaica, { Kingston, Montego Bay, Falmouth, Savannah-la-mar.

Barbados, Demerara, Trinidad,
Antigua, Dominica, Grenada,
Saint Lucia, Saint Kitts, Saint Vincent,
Tobago, Berbice, Saint Thomas,
Porto Rico, Saint Croix,

For sums of sterling money, payable in the currency of the Colony on which they are granted at the current Bank rate of Exchange for Bills on London at 60 days' sight.

ROBERT H. LISTON, Manager.
St. John. N. B., 11th August, 1836.

WILLIAM REYNOLDS,
Bookseller, Stationer, and Binder,
West side Cross Street, 4 doors from King Street, St. John. N. B.

IMPORTER and dealer in all kinds of Mercantile Account and other Blank Books; Navigation and School Books, by the most approved authors; Works in the different departments of Literature and Science; Maps, Charts, and Nautical Instruments; Musical, Mathematical and Philosophical Instruments; fancy Hardware and Cutlery; Fishing Gear; Steel Pens; Ladies' and Gentlemen's fancy Dressing Cases; Work Boxes, Desks, &c. &c.
☞ Books imported to order.

NOTICE.

THE Subscribers having been appointed Trustees to the Estate of ALEXANDER EWING, hereby give notice, that such of his Creditors as come forward and sign the Trust Deed, on or before the 5th day of November next, will be entitled to their dividend on his effects; after which date they will be wholly excluded.

T. L. NICHOLSON,
JOHN H. BARRY.
St. John, 14th August, 1840.

New VESSEL for Sale.

NOW on the Stocks at Londonderry, Nova-Scotia, a new BRIG of the following dimensions: Length of keel, 67 feet 4 inches; breadth of beam, 21 feet 7 inches; depth of hold, 11 feet.—She is built of as good materials as this country can afford, is now ready to be launched, and will be sold on reasonable terms, on application to CRANE & M'GRATH.
15th September.

The Garland.

TIME'S CHANGES.

BY THE LATE WINTHROP MACKWORTH PRAED.

I saw her once—so freshly fair,
That like a blossom just unfolding,
She opened to life's cloudless air,
And Nature joy'd to view its moulding;
Her smile—it haunts my memory yet—
Her cheek's fine hue divinely glowing;
Her rose-bud mouth—her eyes of jet,
Around on all their light bestowing:
Oh! who could look on such a form,
So nobly free, so softly tender,
And darkly dream that earthly storm
Should dim such sweet, delicious splendor!
For in her mein, and in her face,
And in her young step's fairy lightness,
Nought could the raptured gazer trace,
But Beauty's glow and Pleasure's brightness.

I saw her twice—an alter'd charm—
But still of magic richest, rarest,
Than girlhood's talisman less warm,
Though yet of earthly sights the fairest:
Upon her breast she held a child,
The very image of its mother;
Which ever to her smiling smiled,
They seemed to live but in each other:—
But matron cares, or lurking woe,
Her thoughtless sinless look had banish'd,
And from her cheek the roseate glow,
Of girlhood's balmy morn had vanished;
Within her eyes, upon her brow,
Lay something softer, fonder, deeper,
As if in dreams some vision'd woe
Had broke the Elysium of the sleeper.

I saw her thrice—Fate's dark decree
In widow's garments had array'd her,
Yet beautiful she seemed to be,
As even my reveries pourtray'd her;
The glow, the glance had passed away,
The sunshine and the sparkling glitter;
Still, though I noted pale decay,
The retrospect was scarcely bitter;
For in their place, a calmness dwelt,
Serene, subduing, soothing, holy;
In feeling which, the bosom felt
That every louder mirth is folly—
A pensiveness, which is not grief,
A stillness—as of sunset streaming—
A fairy glow on flower and leaf,
Till earth looks like a landscape dreaming.

A last time—and unmoved she lay,
Beyond life's dim uncertain river,
A glorious mould of fading clay,
From whence the spark had fled forever!
I gazed—my breast was like to burst—
And as I thought of years departed,
The years wherein I saw her first,
When she, a girl, was tender-hearted—
And when I mused on latter days,
As moved she in her matron duty,
A happy mother in the blaze
Of ripened hope and sunny beauty—
I felt the chill—I turned aside—
Bleak Desolation's cloud came o'er me,
And Being seemed a troubled tide,
Whose wrecks in darkness swam before me.

Miscellaneous.

BLESSINGS OF CHRISTIANITY.

BY REV. MR. PEABODY.

Go abroad in some great city, in the night. Behold before you. Brightly shine the lights in that stately mansion—where pleasure has collected her votaries. The dance—the song are there; and gay voices, and exulting hearts, fair features, that grow fairer in the excitement, and all goes merry like a marriage bell. And most natural is it, though dangerous, that the hearts of the young should glow with pleasure in the whirling and dazzling scene.

But here is but a part of the scene. At this very moment—within sight of the brilliant windows—within the sound of the rejoicing music, sits in her dreary room, a widowed mother; and to her frame, consumption has brought its feebleness, and to her cheek its flush, and to her eyes its unnatural light. Her children sleep around her—and one that ever stirs with the low moanings of disease, slumbers, fitfully, in the cradle at her feet. Her debilitated frame craves rest; yet by the light of a solitary lamp, she still plies her needle that her children may have bread on the morrow.—And while she labours through the lonely hours, her sinking frame admonishes her that this resource will soon fail them, and she be called away and leave her children alone. And while her heart swells with anguish, the sound of rejoicing comes on the wind to her silent chamber. Not one of all that gay circle whose eyes will not close before her's this night! One by one the wheels that bear them to their homes depart—the sounds of mirth and pleasure grow silent in the mid night hours—the lights of the brilliant mansion are extinguished—but still from the chamber shines her solitary lamp. The dying mother must toil and watch!

All this in substance might have been seen before Christianity, in Athens or in Rome. But there is something more which may be seen every day in a Christian city.—And it shows how Christianity has modified all social relations—softening the pride of the high—making those tempted to daily self-indulgence, self-forgetful—and giving hopes, as high as heaven, to those that sit in the darkest places of the earth.

With the morning, and brighter than its footsteps upon the mountains, behold one of that gay throng—in the bloom of youth, and fitted to be the idol and the envy of gilded drawing-rooms, has left her home—she has entered the narrow lane, and opened the door of that obscure chamber. She has gone to sit with this poor widow, to carry her needed aid, to watch for her over her fretful child, and to whisper to her the sweet words of human sympathy. Blessed is she who can thus forget herself, and find her highest happiness in carrying happiness to those who sit unfriended and alone. And the heart of the mother is warmed by her coming—for blessed to the desolate is the fresh sympathy of the young and happy! She is no longer alone. They have a common hope. They can bend together before the same father—they read the same gospel—they visit the cross together—and together watch at the tomb on the morning of the resurrection.

And when she is again left in her lonely chamber, she is not alone. As her visitor retires, grateful thoughts of human sympathies linger behind, like sunset in the ear. The sense of God's kind providence rests on her soul. To her faith the distant are brought near, and the dead live, and await her coming to a better land. Her mind goes forward to the future. She rises above the clouds. Serenely shines the sun. Gently falls the love of God on her heart. Sitting amid trials and darkness, and the ruin of earthly prospects, with calm spirit 'she builds her hopes in heaven.'

The prosperity—the adverse fortune—the joy—the grief—all this might be seen in every age. It is Christianity that has brought sympathy to suffering, hope to the bereaved, and resignation to the afflicted; which has brought light to dark hours, and faith in heaven to those who dwell amid the sorrows of earth. It is Christianity that has softened and melted the ice of prosperity—which has smitten that rock and made it a fountain of living waters to those that dwell in the valleys below.

THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON.

Chronological list of the great battles in which this illustrious warrior commanded, and some other important events in his life:—

1769, May 1.—Born at Dangan Castle, county of Meath.
1784, March.—Entered the army as an Ensign.
1797.—Served in Holland under the Earl of Moira and the Duke of York.
1797, Feb.—Arrived in Bengal.
1803, Sept. 23.—Battle of Assaye.
1803, Nov. 29.—Battle of Argaum.
1805.—Arrived in England from India.
1806.—Married the Hon. Catherine Pakenham.
1807.—Appointed Secretary of Ireland.
1807.—Commanded under Lord Cathcart in the Expedition to Copenhagen.
1808, July.—Sailed for Portugal.
1808, Aug. 17.—Battle of Roleia.
1808, Aug. 21.—Battle of Vimiera.
1808, Sept.—Returned to England after the convention of Cintra.
1809, April.—Returned to Portugal.
1809, May 12.—Passage of the Douro at Oporto.
1809, July 27, 28.—Talavera.
1810, Sept. 27.—Busaco.
1810, Oct.—Retreat to Torres Vedras.
1811, March.—Advance from Torres Vedras.
1811, May 4.—Fuentes d'Onoro.
1812, Jan. 19.—Ciudad Rodrigo taken by storm.
1812, April 6.—Badajos taken by storm.
1812, July 22.—Salamanca.
1812, Oct.—Retreat from Burgos.
1813, June 21.—Vittoria.
1813, July 26, 27, 28, 30.—Battles of the Pyrenees.
1813, Nov. 10.—Passage of the Nivelle.
1813, Dec. 11, 12, 13.—Battles on the Nive.
1814, Feb. 27.—Orthez.
1814, Aug.—Went Ambassador to Paris.
1815, Feb.—To Vienna.
1815, June 18.—Waterloo.
1822.—To the Congress at Verona.
1826.—To St. Petersburg on a special embassy.
1827, April.—Resigned office, on Mr. Canning being made Prime Minister.
1828, January.—Prime Minister.
1828.—Repeal of the Test and Corporation Acts.
1829.—Catholic Emancipation.
1830.—Resigned office.
1834.—Elected Chancellor of Oxford.
1834-35.—In office from November to April.
—*United Service Journal.*

MEHEMET ALI.

The following sketch of the character of Mehemet Ali, which appears in a French paper, will be read with interest at the present time:

Mehemet Ali was born in 1769, at Cavalla, and is now consequently 71 years of age. He is short in stature, but strong and still hale, or far from infirmity. His fine forehead and hazel eyes deeply sunk in their sockets, his short mustache, flowing grey beard, and little mouth, make up an *ensemble* which, though it betrays cunning and *finesse*, yet on the whole, gives him the appearance of a noble and amiable man.

His hands and feet are remarkably well made, and what is remarkable for a Turk, he is incessantly pacing up and down his apartment. He is always remarkably clean and neat in his dress, but never wears any orders, nor any of those gorgeous decorations and embroideries which are so much in fashion among his countrymen.

The Viceroy is excessively passionate, and can but ill conceal the emotions by which for the time he is agitated; but he has much frankness and good faith, and abhors dissimulation. Extremely sensitive on all points of honor, religiously faithful to his word, he is utterly incapable of committing a dishonorable action. His generosity is unbounded, and frequently borders on prodigality. He is reported to have been a very great admirer of the fair sex, but he is an excellent father; and it is painful to witness his anguish when bereaved of any of his numerous children, or any one to whom he is attached.

Glory is his god, and his whole life has been spent in endeavoring to shed a lustre on his name, and to leave behind him a glorious and unsullied reputation. He is very sensitive on the calumnies which the European papers have circulated about him, and causes all of them to be translated and read to him.

Probably there is no man of his age who equals him in indefatigable activity. He allows himself but a few hours of repose; rises at four, when he receives reports from his Ministers and dictates his answers. He then reviews his troops, and inspects his shipping and public works. He is endowed with a most wonderful clear-sightedness, which enables him to grapple with his subject and instantly see the bottom of the most intricate questions; and his unerring judgement renders him capable of forming the most just decisions on affairs with which he was previously unacquainted. Repeated illustrations of this are to be met with in the history of his long political career.

Like Cassio he is no arithmetician, but his calculations are always correct. He never learnt to read until the age of forty-five, when he commenced studying with all the ardor of a youthful mind. The histories of Alexander and Napoleon were always his favourite subjects. He speaks no foreign language, but such is his perspicuity that, whilst conversing with Europeans, he frequently dispenses with the services of his interpreter, having gained from their eyes and gestures a tolerably correct idea of the subject on which they have been conversing. His great delight is to have some distinguished European or scientific person to converse with.

He is religious without being either a fanatic or a bigot.—He is the first Mussulman sovereign who has afforded to Christians a sincere protection, which he has caused to be severely respected. Several Christians enjoy his friendship and confidence: he has given them rank and commands, and has raised them to the dignity of Bey. Thus to soar above the deep-rooted prejudices of his court and people, he had to struggle against their intrigues and animadversions when they were jealous of the favours which he bestowed upon foreigners.

His amusements are very simple and primitive—riding, playing at chess or draughts with his officers and inferiors, and sometimes even with private soldiers. At both of these games he is remarkably skilful.

With regard to his warlike qualities, it is only necessary to say that he rose to be what he is from the ranks by means of his courage and talents. His courage and fearless intrepidity have frequently hurried him into great danger. Even last year, notwithstanding his great age, did we not see him undertake a voyage to Fazoglon, upwards of 1,000 leagues from his capital, braving the rocks of the Nile, suffering shipwreck, swimming ashore, treating it as a joke, and pursuing his journey across the voiceless sands of the desert, mounted on a dromedary? Ali is incontestibly one of the most remarkable men of the present age.

Vitality of Seeds.—Without admitting such doubtful cases as those of seeds preserved in mummies having germinated, there are many instances of seminal longevity about which there can be no doubt. Books contain an abundance of instances of plants having suddenly sprung up from the soil obtained from deep excavations, where the seeds must be supposed to have been buried for ages. Professor Henslow says, that in the fens of Cambridgeshire, after the surface has been drained and the soil ploughed, large crops of white and black mustard invariably appear. Miller mentions a case of *Plantago Psyllium* having sprung from the soil of an ancient ditch which was emptied at Chelsea, although the plant had never been seen there in the memory of man. De Candolle says that M. Gerordin succeeded in raising kidney-beans from seeds at least a hundred years old, taken out of the herbarium of Tournefort; and I have myself raised raspberry plants from seeds found in an ancient coffin, in a barrow in Dorsetshire; which seeds, from the coins and relics met with near them, may be estimated to have been sixteen or seventeen hundred years old.—*Dr. Lindley's Theory of Horticulture.*

Precipitation of Rain.—An interesting example of the species of information which an aeronautical acquaintance with the upper regions of the atmosphere, is exclusively calculated to place at our disposal, is to be found in the relation proved to exist between the formation or precipitation of rain and the condition of the sky above the clouds which contain it, and consequently beyond the view of an observer situated upon the face of the earth. From this we learn the important fact, that, whenever, from a sky completely overcast with clouds, rain should happen to be falling, a similar range of clouds invariably exist at a certain elevation above, whereby the rays of the sun are intercepted from the layer below; and, on the contrary, whenever with the same apparent condition of the sky below, rain is altogether, or generally absent, a clear expanse of firmament, with a sun unobstructed by clouds, is sure to be the prevailing character of the space immediately above; thus leaving it a determinate fact, that when rain is pouring from clouds overspreading the earth, the rays of the sun are not operating upon the clouds in question, while, on the other hand, rain does not fall from such clouds when the rays of the sun are unobstructedly acting upon the upper surface.—*Polytechnic Journal.*

Theory of the wind.—Wind has been explained in the following manner: Heated air has a tendency to rise, and cold air rushes in to supply its place. Thus the heated air of the equatorial regions rises and gives place to a current sent from the polar regions, which is a process that serves to equalise the temperature of the world. But the polar countries lying near to the axis of the sphere, the air from those regions has not received so much motion as that about the equator, of greatest distance from the axis; wherefore, it arrives at the equator, where the motion of the earth is greater. If it had no motion before, an east wind would be the consequence, and the force of that wind would be as the difference between the motion of the earth where the air came from, and that where it arrived; but then it has a motion to the south; for it is rushing into a vacuum left by the air which rises; so that the wind will not be from the east, but north-east; and the number of degrees north of the east from which it will blow will depend upon the comparative force of the current of air from the north to the difference between the earth's motion at the equator and at the polar region, from whence the air comes. As there must be a corresponding efflux from the equator higher up, according to this theory, the wind should every where be north-east or south-west, but it blows in very different directions at different times and places; and this probably depends on the variations in temperature at different times and places. —*Foster's "Researches about Atmospheric Phenomena."*

Wonderful Machine.—A great degree of interest has recently been excited in Presburg by the invention of a machine which promises to effect a wonderful revolution in the art of printing. The inventor is a person named Joseph Von Kliegel, and the machine is said to possess the twofold power of superseding the operation of the hand in composing and sorting or distributing types. Only the model has, as yet, been produced; but a committee has been formed at Presburg, under the superintendence of Count Cudwig Bathyany, for the purpose of raising the funds necessary for the construction of the machine. Von Kliegel has given to his invention the name of Typhographische Schnellsezund-Sorter machine. Though capable of conjoint operation in the process of composing and distributing types, yet the two powers of the machine being quite distinct and independent of each other, are capable of acting separately. Herr Von Kliegel has pledged himself first to complete that portion of the machine applicable to type-sorting. A sheet of Cicero type may, it is said, be broken up and distributed within the duration of an hour and a half by an operation which requires no manual aid, and may be made to act day and night, like clock work. In the course of a day ten sheets may be broken up and distributed. The composing machine is with the distributing machine, so that the type-boxes may be instantaneously transferred from the latter to the former. The distributing machine is worked by means of a handle, turned like that of a mangle. The composing machine acts by means of a key-board, like that of a pianoforte, which must be touched by the compositor. It is expected that by the aid of this invention words may be composed as rapidly as they are spelt.—Even a slow, unpractised compositor may compose a sheet of Cicero type in an hour and a half; and he requires no other help than that of a boy to lift from the machine each page as it is completed.

The Royal Nursery.—Upwards of a hundred workmen are actively employed in the left wing of the Buckingham Palace, preparing a suite of rooms for the royal nursery. The splendid drawing room, breakfast-room, luncheon room, and wardrobe of Prince Albert, are appropriated to this all important purpose. The suite of apartments of which the above from a part were fitted up but a short time ago in a most costly and beautiful style for the reception of the prince; but the ruthless implements of the artizan, "who weighs not matters such as these," are crashing away through ornamental ceiling, gilded festoons, and papers of the most varied beauty and richness, for the accommodation of the expected little stranger. His royal highness personally inspected the alterations on Thursday last, and expressed himself to be highly gratified with the rapid progress already made in the furtherance of this desirable object. Similar alterations are being carried on at Claremont.—*London Paper.*

Consumption.—The editor of the N. H. Telegraph, in an article relating to the frequency of this disease among us, and its character, says:

"If there be a disease in this world of ills, which seems in a peculiar manner to fit its victim, for the fate which human skill cannot avert, that disease is consumption. To one who is full of life, and hope, and joy the first conviction that it has fastened its death grasp upon him, the fearful certainty of its end will flash through him with a thrill of terror—more, doubtless, than that of most other diseases. Startling, it must be, indeed, to feel for the first time, that there is a worm gnawing at one's vitals, whose greedy teeth no human skill can stay—startling to feel the certainty of disease within, whose end is surely death. But how soon does the spirit grow calm; and as he feels the disease tugging at his heartstrings, and his strength wasting away before it, how calmly then, does the soul plume itself for its upward flight—how trustingly then, does it lean upon the bosom of its God—and when flesh and heart grow faint, and fail, how sweetly sinks to its final rest, the victim of consumption.

"So fades a summer cloud away,
So sinks the gale when storms are o'er,
So gently shuts the eye of day,
So dies a wave along the shore."

Virtues of Cold Water.—Our readers have seen it announced that a new set of medical aspirants in Germany profess to cure all diseases by the internal and external use of cold water. A considerable laugh has been raised at their expense, but, for our part, we do not think they are altogether off the trick. Using cold water, and that only, for a constant drink, and bathing repeatedly, will cure more maladies than most persons would imagine. Let the invalid who drinks excessive quantities of warm liquids, or liquids of a worse character, and who neglects to purify his blood with frequent ablutions—let him try the above experiment, and if he does not find himself better in the course of six months, his disease is probably of a nature which medicine itself will not reach. We do not, however, go altogether with the M. D.'s mentioned above; we do not believe cold water will do every thing, though we seriously think it will do *much*. Diet, air, and exercise, are the three great principles of health. We have known persons to be cured by these when pronounced incurable by the physicians. But such is our opinion of *cold water* that we think it deserves to be classed with the principle just spoken of.—*Philad. Ledger.*

Are Eels Fish?—At a Court of Conservancy held on Friday on the river near Kew-Bridge, before the Lord Mayor, an appeal from the decision of the Brentford magistrates was heard, and the conviction confirmed. One of the principal points urged by the counsel in support of the appeal was that eels are not fish. He quoted the authority of Mr. Jesse, who in his "Gleanings in Natural History," in speaking of eels, says—"The eel is evidently a link between the fish and the serpent, but, unlike the former, they live out of the water."—He also believed the French nation ate snakes as well as eels, but they called one the serpent of the hedge and the other the serpent of the water. Sir Humphrey Davey and other naturalists had ascertained that eels arrive in the river, at the rate of 18,000 per minute, and go on for three days and nights together. It was, therefore, futile to contend that there could ever be a dearth of eels in the river Thames. In further proof that eels were not fish he would produce evidence that they would live on land a month, and that they go on shore at night to feed. Eels did not spawn, as fish did. Eels brought forth their young. Eels ought to be considered in the same light as gulls, worms, frogs, &c., all of which were found at the bottom of the water, but none of which were fish any more than eels, and not one of which it had ever been contended were fish.

The Queen as an Artist.—The Queen's talents for drawing are so remarkable, that one of her masters, before her accession to the throne, when speaking of his royal pupil, of whose progress he was justly proud, said, "The Princess Victoria would have made the best female artist of the age if she had not been born to wear a crown. Her Royal Highness told this gentleman "that her pencil was a source of great delight to her, and that, when fatigued by severe studies, it was always a refreshment to her mind to devote an hour to drawing—an employment in which she would have willingly spent more of her time than any other."—*Queen Victoria from her Birth to her Bridal.*

Never too Old to Learn.—A few days ago a person, about *eighty two* years of age, called on a man, by trade a sieve-maker, not many miles from Yetminster, to offer himself as an apprentice! proposing three sovereigns as a premium.—*Sherborne Jour.*

A Good Reference.—"Do you know Mr. ——?" asked one friend of another, referring to an old gentleman who was famous for his fondness for the extract of hop.

"Yes, sir, I know him very well."

"What kind of a man is he?"

"Why, in the morning, when he gets up, he is a beer barrel, and in the evening when he goes to bed he is a barrel of beer."

Honey Bees.—As a boy was ploughing in a field at Robercourt, France, near a garden, containing forty bee-hives, several of the swarms suddenly assailed both him and his horses. The poor lad immediately threw himself on the ground, and hid his face in the newly-turned furrow. Some countrymen who saw his distress and danger, were unable to relieve him until they had procured lighted torches to disperse his inveterate assailants. The poor lad was dreadfully stung, and remained for some time quite senseless, but is now out of danger. The horses died upon the ground.

From the Chronicle, October 2.

The approaching departure of the Rev. John Carey, A. B., T. C. D., from this Parish, being made generally known, a numerous and highly respectable body of his friends, members of the Established Episcopal Church, and comprising a majority of our most influential citizens, desirous of marking their respect and esteem of his pious, benevolent and unaffected character; and of affording their testimony to his unremitting and faithful exertions in the discharge of his duties during his short residence among us as Assistant Missionary, having assembled for the purpose, proceeded to his lodgings and presented the following Address, to which the Reverend Gentlemen returned the subjoined reply.

St. John, N. B., Sept. 30, 1840.

Reverend and Dear Sir,—

The undersigned Members of the Episcopal Church in this City, have heard with deep and sincere regret, your intention of removing from St. John, and of your consequent retirement from the duties of Assistant Minister to this Parish.

Although your residence amongst us has been of short duration, it has nevertheless been of a character to gain for you our just esteem and respect: and we feel we should be wanting in the discharge of a necessary and pleasing duty, were we to permit your departure without conveying to you an expression of sincere regard—alike generally and deservedly entertained throughout the Parish.

The fearless and faithful manner in which you have as one of its zealous ministers, advocated and upheld the tenets and doctrines of the Episcopal Church, the constant and unceasing efforts you have so benevolently devoted to the Spiritual as well as Temporal wants of the more destitute of its members, and the anxiety at all times evinced by you to a full and efficient discharge of the arduous duties attached to your late office, will be long and gratefully remembered; and, while they call forth our acknowledgements, render your separation from amongst us a matter of deep concern and regret.

Accept, Reverend and Dear Sir, our best thanks for the pious instructions received at your hands, for the deep interest you have on all occasions evinced for our spiritual wants; and, in taking our leave permit us, after begging your acceptance of the enclosed additional proof of our regards, to express a fervent prayer that under Divine Providence, you may be long spared and enabled to continue in the pursuit of that great and good cause in which as a faithful Minister of Christ's true and Apostolick Church, you have commenced so pious a career; and with sincere wishes for your welfare and happiness, and with great truth and regard,

We are, Reverend and Dear Sir,
your faithful and sincere friends.

To the Rev. John Carey, A. B. late Assistant Missionary at St. John, N. B.

William Black, Mayor,	James Peters, Junior,
Alex. Boyle, M. D.	John Hastings,
G. Hamilton Smith,	Joseph Fairweather,
W. H. Street,	A. R. Truro,
H. Gilbert,	Thomas Smith,
L. B. Bostford, M. D.	John Boyd, M. D.
W. P. Ranney,	S. G. Hamilton,
G. Waterbery,	James Bowes,
Alex. Lawrence,	Charles J. Melick,
N. S. DeMill,	Wm. Reynolds,
A. S. Perkins,	Stephen K. Foster,
S. L. Lugrin,	W. M'Avity,
S. Wiggins,	J. Kirby,
John Kerr,	Wm. Leavitt,
Benjamin Smith,	James Robertson,
W. H. Scovil,	John McAvity,
W. McCannon,	F. A. Wiggins,
Thomas Barlow,	John V. Thurgar,
Robert W. Crookshank,	James T. Hanford,
Charles Ward,	John Paddock,
Geo. G. Gilbert,	Nehemiah Merritt,
J. Morris,	Thomas McAvity,
E. DeW. Ratchford,	C. C. Macdonald,
E. Barlow,	S. Burghue,
Edwin Ketchum,	L. H. Deveber,
E. L. Thorne,	Alfred Street,
Capt. Coote, 69th Regt.	Charles Hazen,
Alex. M'Avity,	Thomas Crozier,
C. E. Ratchford,	M. Holdsworth,
John Walker, Senr.	Barnabas Tilton,
T. Walker,	J. M. Irish,
George Sears,	Thomas M. Smith,
Edward Sears,	James Scott,
John M. Sears,	John Howe,
Peter Besnard,	William Wright,
E. Stephen,	Robt. D. Wilmot,
Charles Patton,	William F. Smith,
David Waterbery,	John W. Smith,
R. M. Jarvis,	Thomas Ruddock,
T. L. Nicholson,	William Scammell,
L. Donaldson,	Joseph Scammell,
G. Wheeler,	Benjamin L. Peters,
H. Porter,	George Peters, M. D
A. W. Whipple,	William Lawton,
James Wm. Boyd,	Lewis W. Durant,
James W. Peters,	

ANSWER TO THE ADDRESS.

St. John, 30th September, 1840.

My Dear and Respected Christian Friends,

The very flattering Address with which you have presented me on my resignation of the duties of Assistant Minister in this Parish, and *the circumstances under which you have done so*, are to me sources of no ordinary gratification. To have succeeded while in the discharge of the duties of an office attended with very great responsibility, in securing the approbation of so many distinguished and respectable members of the congregation amongst whom it has been my lot to minister, is a privilege of which any man ought justly to feel proud; and which is the more highly valued by me when I reflect upon my own unworthiness, insufficiency, and the unfavorable circumstances (particularly as regards the injurious influence of this climate upon my health,) under which I came amongst you.

The very favourable terms in which you allude to my discharge of the duties attached to the situation which I lately held, must be attributed to your partiality towards me. Though sincerely desirous of impressing your minds and those of all my hearers with the vast importance of the truths and doctrine of our holy religion, as regards faith and practice, and of attending to the spiritual and temporal concerns of our humble and less favoured brethren, I was nevertheless at the same time perfectly conscious of my own short comings, and of not having done many things which I ought to have done. If I have been an humble instrument in the hands of God in promoting the spiritual welfare of even one of my fellow sinners, to Him who redeemed us and gave himself for us, be the glory and praise of it ascribed. In all our doings and undertakings we need his guidance and direction, for without him we can do nothing.

The course you have been pleased to pursue for the purpose of marking more decidedly your approbation of my conduct, was, I confess, altogether unexpected on my part; particularly as the period of my ministration amongst you has been of very short duration—you will, I trust, do me the justice to believe, that I entertain a deep sense of this additional proof and solid token of your esteem, and shall always regard both these expressions of your approbation and kindness, with feelings of pride and gratitude.

In conclusion I beg to say, that I sincerely reciprocate your kind wishes, &c. for my welfare. I am led to hope, that I may be enabled at no distant period, to become once more a resident amongst you. But whether present or absent, be assured that I shall not fail to pray constantly, that all temporal blessings may be your portion, and that of every member of our pure apostolical Church in this city—but more especially, that you all may be found washed in the blessed Redeemer's blood, ere you appear before the tribunal of that great and glorious Being, in whose hands are all our destinies.

I am very dear and respected christian friends,
with sentiments of sincere regard,
your obliged humble Servant,
J. CAREY.

There are but two classes of the wise:—the men who serve God, because they have found him: and the men who seek him because they have found him not.—*Cecil.*