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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.

TESTIMONY FROM

FRANCE AND PRUSSIA

TO THE MERITS OF

SANDS' SARSAPARILLA.

THE fame of this preparation is not confined to the limits of our own country, but by its powerful agency in arresting and curing disease, has won its way successfully into different countries in Europe, as the following unsolicited testimonials from individuals of the highest respectability shows in the most conclusive and satisfactory manner. The same happy success has attended its use there, which has *always* marked its course where ever adopted, and diseases have yielded to its health-restoring influence which Medical Men of profound skill had pronounced incurable. The most potent simples of the vegetable kingdom are united in this preparation, and the combination is such that one modifies and improves the other, and under the name of *Sands' Sarsaparilla*, is presented a compound differing entirely in its character and properties from any other preparation, and unrivalled in its operation on the system when laboring under disease. Its approval by Physicians and men of Science, and the uniform success which has marked its use, furnishes proof sufficient to convince every candid and discerning mind of its great superiority and value.

Legation United States,
Berlin, Prussia, April 8, 1846.

Messrs. A. B. & D. Sands:

Gentlemen—Having seen your Sarsaparilla used in this City with great effect in a severe case of Scrofula, I have been requested to order three dozen bottles, which please send, on the payment of the enclosed draft on Messrs. Hinchin & Unkhart with the *least possible delay*. I am inspired only by a feeling of philantkropy, in begging you to publish this unasked testimony to the value of a medicine which, widely as it is known, is not known as it ought to be.

I am, gentlemen,
Respectfully yours, &c.
THEODORE S. FAY.

The following is an extract from a letter received from Mr. Mace, whose wife had been afflicted with a scrofulous affection of the nose, which baffled the skill of the first physicians in France, it commends itself to the attention of all.

Rennes, Department of Ille & Vilaine,
France, July 17, 1845.

Messieurs Sands:

The Sarsaparilla sent has been received, and the great benefit my wife has derived from its use upon a short trial, as well as the high recommendations we have received, gives us great hopes of being able to cure with this medicine a disease that the most celebrated physicians of France have not been able to effect. My wife is fully determined to continue its use until a perfect cure is effected, and fearing what we now have will not be sufficient, please send us some more without delay, and be assured, gentlemen, we shall take pleasure in making known its great virtues to our friends and the public; and I doubt not that it will soon be extensively used here, and all over the world, and that many afflicted sufferers will hail with joy the knowledge that there is a vegetable preparation sufficiently powerful to eradicate their diseases. I have the honor to remain,

Yours respectfully,
J. MACE,
No. 1, Rue Louis Philippe.

The following is an extract from a letter received from Mrs. Bevan, who had been afflicted for several years with Scrofulous Ulcers, Dyspepsia, &c. and recently with an affection of the Throat and Chest.

Baileysburg, Va. Dec. 13th, 1845.

Messrs. A. B. & D. Sands.—Before I commenced using your Sarsaparilla, my sufferings were almost past expression; my throat was completely ulcerated, I had a dreadful cough, and there were frequently weeks together that I could not speak above a whisper; and besides, the inflammation from my throat extended to my head, so that my hearing was very much impaired. After taking the Sarsaparilla a short time, my health improved, and my throat is now well; I am as free from cough and tightness of the chest as ever I was, and can hear quite distinctly. My throat has been well about three months, the cure of which has been effected entirely by the use of your Sarsaparilla. Your friend, Louisa R. Bevan.

For further particulars and conclusive evidence of its superior value and efficacy, see pamphlets, which may be obtained of Agents gratis.

Prepared and sold by A. B. & D. SANDS, Druggists, 100, Fulton-street, corner of William, New York.

Sold also by T. Walker, & Son, St. John, N. B.; Morton & Co., Halifax; J. Musson & Co. Quebec, and by Druggists generally through-out the United States and British Provinces.

Price $1 per bottle. Six bottles for $5.

☞ The public are respectfully requested to remember that it is Sands' Sarsaparilla that has been and is constantly achieving such remarkable cures of the most difficult class of diseases to which the human frame is subject; therefore ask for Sands' Sarsaparilla, and take no other

Jayne's ALTERATIVE, a valuable Medicine for the cure of Cancer, Scrofulous Affections, and Diseases of the Skin generally; Jayne's SANATIVE PILLS; Jayne's Tonic Vermifuge; Jayne's Carminative Balsam, for bowel complaints; Jayne's Hair Tonic, for the growth and preservation of the Hair.

*** Sold in St. John by Messrs. T. Walker & Son.

☞ NOTICE.

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

DUNCAN M. CAMPBELL,
Sole Executor.

Parish of Sussex, King's County, 21st December, 1846. } 3m

S. M'LEOD, Tailor,

A few doors below the Saint John Hotel,

KING STREET.

RESPECTFULLY tenders his thanks to his friends and the public, for the kind patronage hitherto extended to him, and would inform them that he now keeps on hand an assortment of GOODS in his line, suitable for the season, with TRIMMINGS to match, which he will make up to order on very liberal terms.

St. John, June 23, 1846.

STOVES, HOLLOW-WARE and PIG IRON.

Landing ex *Nautilus* from Glasgow:

84 CANADA STOVES,—20 to 36 inch
12 tons Hollow-ware,—well assorted
100 tons PIG IRON,—No. 1. For sale low by

Nov. 10. WILLIAM CARVILL

Liverpool, 1st May, 1846.
23, *Sefton Street.*

THE Business hitherto carried on by Ashcroft, Mackay & Co. has been dissolved by mutual consent.

We, the undersigned, have this day entered into Co-Partnership, under the Firm of A. F. & D. Mackay, as Wood Brokers and, Measurers, and solicit a continuance of past favors.

A. F. MACKAY,
6t D. MACKAY.

WM. A. ROBERTSON,

Tailor, &c., Dock Street,

WOULD inform his friends, and the public generally, that he has removed to his Store in Dock-street, lately octupied by Messrs. T. & J. C. Hatheway,—where he has on hand an assortment of the best Superfine CLOTHS, Cassimeres, Doeskins, Tweeds, Fashionable VESTINGS, &c., which he will make up to order, in the first style of workmanship, at short notice.

St. John, May 26, 1846.

SPIKES & NAILS for Sale.

9 TONS Rose and Diamond head SPIKES, of the following sizes:—

4 Casks,	2 Cwt. each,	4½	inch;
3 do.	do.	5	do.
11 do.	do.	5½	do.
19 do.	do.	6	do.
8 do.	do.	6½	do.
12 do.	do.	7	do.
5 do.	do.	8	do.
14 do.	do.	9	do.
8 do.	do.	10	do.

ALSO—100 Casks Wrought NAILS, say—

10 Casks	20dy	NAILS,
15 do.	16	do.
20 do.	14	do.
50 do.	12	do.
20 do.	10	do.
12 do.	8	do.
5 do.	6 & 4dy.	do.

—ALSO—

30 Casks 7, 8, 9, and 10 HORSE NAILS.

JOHN KINNEAR,
December 8.—6i. *Prince Wm. Street.*

Receiving ex 'Themis,' at

TISDALE'S HARDWARE STORE,

No. 1, South Market Wharf, St. John, N. B.

10 PAIR Smith's BELLOWS; 6 Anvils; 1 hamper VICES;
1 cask Hand and Sledge HAMMERS,
20 boxes Tin Plates, IC. DC.;
290 TEA-KETTLES,
3 tons Pots, Bakepans, Griddles, Spiders and Frying PANS;
5 bundles long handled Frying Pans;
2½ pair FIRE DOGS,
1 case *Hoole & Co's.* MILL SAWS, 5½ to 7 feet;
1 case do. Circular Saws, 18 to 28 inch,
1 do. Cross-cut, Hand, Tenon, Buck and other SAWS;
2 cases *Thompson's* AUGURS, ¾ to 2½ inch,
1 cask London GLUE,
Heel and Toe Bills, Cut and Wrought NAILS,
Horse and Ox Nails, Copper Boat Nails,
Tacks and Counter-Sunk Nails,
Short Link CHAIN, ¼ to ⅝ inch,
1 cask Horse Traces and Ox Chains,
2 cases GUNS, 1 cask Lead Pipe, Block Tin, Spelter,
1 case Coffin Mounting, Chair Web and Hair Seating;
1 case Jack, Trying and Smoothing PLANES,
1 cask well assorted CUTLERY;
1 do. HORSE SHOES.
1 do. Horse Bells, Locks, 2-foot Rules, &c.
9 cases containing a general assortment of Hinges, Screws, Latches, Rivets, Squares, Gimlets, Bed Screws, Knitting Pins, Steelyards, Coach Wrenches, Pod Augurs, Fire and And Irons, Wire Rat Traps, Castors, Compasses, Timber Scribes, Shovel Pans, Awls, Sail Needles and Palms, Counter and Stand Scales, Dog Collars, Candlesticks, Iron Weights, Sad Irons, Chest Locks and Handles, Fox Traps; Shoe, Paint, Horse and Scrub BRUSHES, Whip Thongs, Mattrass Needles, Jews' Harps, Curry Combs, Heel Balls, Caulking Irons, Augur Bitts, Oil Stones, Pins, Axes, Faucets, Stock and Dies, &c.
1 crate Iron and Copper Coal Scoops,
1 case Mill, Cross-cut, Bit and other FILES,
1 case Cast STEEL, for Axes,
1 cask Block Bushes; 1 bale Shoe Thread,
12 doz. Barn Shovels; 1 cask Miners' do.;
Plough Plating, Plough Moulds, and Round IRON, ass'd.

—ON HAND—

PAINTS, OIL, PUTTY, GLASS, &c.
C. F FF.F. and Canister GUNPOWDER.

Rowland's MILL SAWS, &c., together with a general assortment of HARDWARE, which are offered at exceedingly low rates for Cash.

October 6. W. TISDALE & SON.

HARDWARE, &c.

T. R. GORDON

Has received per *William Ward, Queen Pomare, Coronation*, and other vessels, a good Stock of HARDWARE, Cutlery, &c. among which are

24 Tons HOLLOW WARE,

—CONSISTING OF—

21 BOILERS, assorted, 25 to 50 gallons,
1835 POTS, ½ to 25 "
950 OVENS and COVERS, 651 Extra do. do.
Fire Dogs, Cart Boxes, Fry Pans, Spiders, Griddles, &c.;
20 barrels Fine GUNPOWDER,
1 bale CHALK-LINES, and Coffin Cord,
1 keg good RED CHALK,
2 cases best Scotch SCREW AUGERS,
1 cask Chisels, Hatchets, Hammers, Plane Irons, &c.
1 cask PLANES—O. G., Grecian Ovalve, Bead, Reed, Table, Plough, &c.
3 casks CUTLERY, well assorted,
3 casks *Vickers'* and *Marsh's & Shepherd's* FILES, RASPS, &c.;
6 rolls Sheet LEAD; 1 case Sheet Copper,
2 casks Shot and Balls; 3 cases Cast Steel,
1 cask Sheet ZINC; 1 case Sheet BRASS,
10 bundles Blister Steel; 10 bills. Spring STEEL
110 bags NAILS and SPIKES, assorted,
15 cwt. OX and HORSE NAILS,
300 TEA KETTLES, tin'd and untin'd, assorted,
12 dozen long-handled FRY PANS,
100 dozen Socket SHOVELS,
300 pairs HORSE TRACES,
1 cask Ox Chains and Back Bands, Cart Hames, &c.
100 doz. Scythes, 200 do. Sickles and Scythe Hooks,
1 basket Smith's VICES; 8 ANVILS,
12 Smiths' BELLOWS, 23 to 36 inches,
1 cask BORAX,
Sledge and hand HAMMERS, Stocks and Dies, Screw Plates, &c.;
1 ton Iron WIRE, assorted,
2 cases Mill, Circular, Pit, and Cross-cut SAWS,
1 cask Strap Hinges; 1 case Tea Trays,
25 dozen SPADES and SHOVELS,
20 dozen IRISH SPADES,
2 bales Wire Riddles, Rat and Mouse Traps,
2 baskets Sand and Rag Stones,
1 cask of "Water of Ayr" STONES,
3 casks Block Bushes, assorted,
6 bags Rivets and Clout NAILS,
1 case School SLATES and PENCILS,
1 cask Patent enamelled Sauce and STEW PANS, Preserving Kettles, Wash-basins;
1 case Britannia Metal Ware and Stone PITCHERS,
3 cases GUNS and PISTOLS,
40 casks and cases, containing—
Locks, Hinges, and Screws, in great variety, Carpenters' Tools; Norfolk, rim and night Latches; Harness Mounting; Saddle-trees, Girth and Straining Web; Chair Web; Curled Hair; Hair Seating; Lamps, Candlesticks, Snuffers and Trays; Fenders, Footmen, Foils and masks; Fire Irons; Shoe, Paint, scrub, black-lead and other BRUSHES; Urns; plated Candlesticks, Castors, Snuffers, Bottle-stands, &c.; Brass and Bell-metal Preserving Kettles; Mortars; Coffin Furniture; Slop-pails; Footbaths and Water-cans; Coffee-mills; Coal Scoops and Sifters, Dust Pans, Weights and Scales, Fish hooks, Hoes, Rakes, Toy Spades, Curry Combs; Trowels; Brads and Tacks, Copper Boat-nails and Pump-tacks; Bellows nails and pipes; Fire Irons, Smoothing and Italian Irons, Box irons and heaters; Stair Rods, curtain bands and Pins; Brass and japan'd Knockers; Bell mounting, Cow Bells; Powder flasks and shot belts; Liquor flasks; Percussion Caps; Fishing reels; Dish covers; Tea and Coffee Pots; Socket Castors; Sheep shears; Curriers' knives and steels; Patent and common Steel-yards, &c.

A great many other Goods in the Hardware Line, all of which will be sold as low as possible.

T. R. GORDON, Market-Square.

June 9, 1846.

THE GARLAND.

THE SCHOOLMASTER'S ENCOURAGEMENTS.

ADDRESSED TO TEACHERS.

"Destined to see his youth and his strength pass away in the performance of monotonous and painful labours, surrounded by ignorance, and not unfrequently exposed to ingratitude and injustice, he (the teacher) would soon sink into despondence and despair, were he not supported and encouraged by principles and motives more powerful than those which arise from the prospect of personal advantage."
—*Professor Sullivan's Lectures on Popular Education.*

Teach—Teach—Teach—
What a glorious task to find;
What tools will polish—what measures will reach
A young immortal mind.

Teach—Teach—Teach—
Tis a bright, ay, a living gem;
Study it well, then labour—beseech—
Success is a diadem.

Work—work—work—
'Tis a rich and goodly mine;
Far richer than pearls that in deep ocean lurk,
Better than gold most fine.

Form—Form—Form—
The plastic mind of youth;
Let not dark ignorance it deform—
Pour in the light of truth.

Shew—Shew—Shew—
Shew it things great and small;
Teach young immortals how to know
Him who rules over all.

Shew them things small and great,
From the insect that flits in the sun,
To the glittering worlds that roll in state,
Moved by the Eternal One.

Try—Try—Try—
Try them in various ways,
With studies from earth, and sea, and sky;
The young student's mind to raise.

"In the leafy month of June,"
'Mong bees, and birds, and flowers,
Let the play-ground *not* be a lecture room,
But enjoy the happy hours.

When Autumn's harvest moon
Smiles on the golden fields,
Point the young mind to Him whose hand
No niggard treasure yields.

In Winter's frost and snow,
When storms obscure the sky,
Ask "where the houseless wanderers go"—
Let love prompt a reply.

And oh! in the gladsome Spring,
When the swallow back has come,
Let love flow forth to every thing,
This lesson still press home.

Thus On—On—On—
A goodly prize is in view,
To think, ere the teacher away has gone,
He has helped the world to renew.

Then Teach—Teach—Teach—
Till success you completely attain,
And a voice to posterity down shall reach,
"The schoolmaster lived not in vain."

J. G.

[FOR THE OBSERVER.]

THE CLAIMS OF SEAMEN,

An Address delivered at a Meeting of the Saint John Young Men's Total Abstinence Society, in the Hall of the Mechanics' Institute, on Tuesday Evening, 2d March, 1847—By J. BOYD.

Mr. President: Ladies and Gentlemen,—

The times in which we live are pregnant with great events, which are being unfolded not only in this province, but in our father-land, and throughout the world.

Man is rising from the slumber of ages—throwing from him the mantle of selfishness which has too long covered him,—the scales which have beclouded his vision are falling from his eyes, and he is beginning to look upon his fellow, no matter what his rank, situation, or complexion may be, as a man and a brother! While in times past we may have been dazzled with the brilliant achievements of our statesmen, our warriors, our literary and scientific heroes, in the senate, the field, or the study, we are particularly struck with a class, which has sprung up in later times, even in our own day, the objects of which, although not receiving that attention which others of a less worthy, but seemingly of a more magnificent character have received, are yet silently working their way, and like the *stone cut out of the mountain without hands*, although at first small, are yet destined to *fill the whole earth!*

While we can look back with satisfaction upon the age of Elizabeth as the Augustan period of learning in England—an age too in which that wonder of modern times, the press, commenced its mighty operations, breaking down the barriers which had before existed against the general diffusion of knowledge, drawing in its train all the blessings of civil and religious liberty which we now enjoy, by which man was taught that "his mind to him a kingdom is," in which no tyrant should exercise sovereignty, and the benefits of which we experience in the fact, that now his judgment is not committed to the lock and key of any class—his immortal mind is bound by no laws save those of Him who is the source and author of that mind, and who, while "His way is in the sea, and his path in the mighty waters," regards with affectionate interest all the creatures whom He has placed on this earth.

Man has now liberty to seek truth for himself—where it is, no law forbids him to take it, and where it is not, he may leave, not caring for consequences, and while this may be said of the greater part of the civilized world, above all other lands it is peculiarly applicable to Britain, for her sons own no slavery of either mind or body,—

"Slaves cannot breathe in England; if their lungs
Receive our air, that moment they are free!
They touch our country, and their shackles fall!"

But, sir, while we contemplate these glorious deeds, which have given to Britain a name and a position among the nations of the earth, to which no other has ever yet attained, while we hold in veneration the works which those mighty men, those "giants of bold emprise" accomplished for us, let us rather contemplate the splendid designs, and philanthropic exertions of the men of our own times in the cause of our poor down-trodden humanity; perhaps at no time has there been so much attention given to this duty as at the present, and while I read with interest the accounts of the martial deeds of the warrior, or the triumphant appeals of the orator, or of the great and glorious benefits obtained for the world through the labours of the philosopher, I love and admire the man, who although possessed of but an inferior share of intellectual power, yet has a hand to help, and a heart to feel for those, who are "bone of his bone and flesh of his flesh," in their misery and degradation!

This feeling is very prevalent, and evincing itself in various ways, but in no form is it in this community developing itself or likely to be attended with greater results, than in that cause by which the character of the Sailor is to be raised, and his happiness augmented. My object to-night is to excite an interest in his behalf, and in introducing this subject to your notice, I beg that kind attention which was granted me on a former occasion, and should I not succeed in the advocacy of his claims, you must blame the speaker, and not the subject.

I think it is a principle so clearly established, that none now hearing me will deny, that every community is bound to watch over the morals and happiness of its members, and when we consider of what society is composed, of the rough as well as fine and polished stones which make up the structure, of the base, the low-lived, the ignorant, as well as those whose minds are of a nobler stamp, it appears that there must of necessity be evils innumerable arising from such various and opposing natures which require all the energy and zeal of those who have the welfare of the community at heart, to control, for we find that in every place where there is such a combination of good and evil, a bad state of feeling as well as of morals is the invariable result. I contend then that as every man is responsible to the community in which he lives, for the acts which he may commit, by which any of the rights of its members are infringed, so in like manner is every one bound to adopt those measures which will restrain vice, immorality, and crime in others, that none may suffer wrong without a cause; and whilst this is the duty of all, it is particularly so of the wealthier classes, who as they have greater advantages are proportionately responsible for their proper use; in using the word *responsible*, however, I do not wish it to be understood in a future sense, as applicable to another state of existence, this I leave for a more suitable place and a more proper time; but I mean that responsibility which rests upon every man to fulfil his obligations to the community in which he lives, by adopting all the means in his power to benefit his fellow members.

The prevention of crime, and the multiplication of happiness, should be the animating spring of the actions of all—to supply the wants of the poor—to do away with the causes of poverty—to remove out of the way all temptations to vice in every form—to spread among men higher views of the dignity of man as an immortal being, possessed of a thinking mind, and a never-dying soul—in a word, the chief object of every community should be, to provide for the physical good, the social happiness, the intellectual vigour, the moral purity, and the spiritual welfare of all its members; higher objects cannot claim *your* attention—lower should not! But while in times past attempts have been made to benefit other classes, the Sailor has scarcely been thought of by us; instead of being treated as one of our number, he is treated as a stranger and foreigner; he comes to our shores, and leaves them again without a friend (I mean one who has an interest in his welfare, not his pocket) to greet him with a kindly welcome or a parting farewell. Like the poor pauper in England who happens to be cast on a parish for a support not his own, he is sent to seek it where he can; so is it with *poor Jack*: there is scarcely a community in which those composing it have shewn by their acts, that they regarded him as a member, although there is no place which he visits, but in that place he ought to be treated in a manner which his own warm heart deserves, and his hard labours for the welfare of others, imperatively demand.

When we reflect upon the benefits conferred on our world, through his exertions, we are lost in the extent of our subject; without him our ancestors would not have ventured forth from those countries in which their habitations were first planted—new countries would not have been discovered; this Continent, in all its vast extent, with its great natural resources and immense treasures, would have been unknown to us, and allowed to go unimproved by a race who had not the capacity or capability of that improvement, by which immense openings are made for the over-populated countries of the old world—by which employment is given to millions, the productions of different countries exchanged, and thus a healthy state of things kept up—by which men of distant countries are brought together, and those nations which were once the "habitations of horrid cruelty," are brought under the influence of Christianity, and through their intercourse with the nations of civilization, taught all the arts of civilized life; in fact for all the blessings which have accrued to our world through commercial enterprise, for all these are we indebted to the Sailor. And how have we repaid him? Has the reward been equal to the service performed? He has been paid his wages undoubtedly, but is that all he deserves for such services? Surely not!—After he has braved the storms of the ocean, and arrived in safety on our shores, toilsome and weary, he seeks a place in which he may rest his wearied limbs, and refresh and improve his troubled mind; but alas! how different to what he hoped,—for, no sooner has he landed, than he is caught up by a certain class, who find him lodgings—he is there bound hand and foot by the power of his appetite in its craving for that liquid poison, which stealing on his senses, destroys that love of good society, and those innocent recreations which in his sober and reflecting moments he would have chosen; his anticipations of pleasure are all dissolved in rum-punch and tobacco smoke—his cares are forgotten in the indulgence of his most sensual and depraved lusts, and

"All his hopes
Tend downward; his ambition is to sink,
To reach a depth profounder still, and still
Profounder, in the fathomless abyss
Of folly, plunging in pursuit of death.
But ere he gain the comfortless repose
He seeks, and acquiescence of his soul
In heaven-renouncing exile, he endures—
What does he not, from lusts opposed in vain,
And self-reproaching conscience? He foresees
The fatal issue to his health, fame, peace,
Fortune, and dignity; the loss of all
That can ennoble man, and make frail life,
Short as it is, supportable. Still worse,
Far worse than all the plagues, with which his sins
Infect his happiest moments, he forebodes
Ages of hopeless misery. Future death,
And death still future. Not a hasty stroke,
Like that which sends him to the dusty grave;
But unrepeatable, enduring death."

Unlike every other class, he has not the opportunities of forming those social relationships which they have, his life being of such a migratory nature, he is not bound to any one place, he cannot therefore form those little acquaintanceships which are generally necessary for a man who (to use a common expression) is on the look out for a "string to his bow," and indeed, debarred as he is on account of the company in which he is generally found, from the society of respectable females of his own standing, he is not brought under the softening and beneficial influences which their society must and does effect; his nature is therefore rough, his heart never being touched by those kind sympathies which are natural to the virtuous female, and which steal upon the roughest and rudest natures, melting them like ice before the genial approach of spring. Then by bringing him under the influence of such advantages as he would have in the place which it is in contemplation to erect for his Home, his nature would be softened, and there would be a soil prepared where the seeds of right principles, good order, and sobriety might be sown, and where they would attain to as great a degree of strength and vigour as in any other class.

But there are many who say "Ah he is sunk so low you cannot reclaim him;" this however is an opinion which is untenable, and cannot be supported by either reason or facts; I acknowledge he is sunk low, very low, but it is just on this account that the vigorous exertions now being made are required; was the evil small, so might be the remedy; but it being an evil of immense magnitude, requiring the adoption of great means to root it out, the more imperative is the demand for strenuous exertion on our part. The same reason has been urged against every attempt of the kind by men of little minds, whose opinions of the character of others are only derived from the thought of what they themselves would be in the same condition; whose narrow and contracted vision cannot see in man a principle which if rightly trained and exercised, would raise him from the lowest condition in which he may have been sunk through birth, bad example, or his own evil propensities. Let the records of those wonder-working Missionary Societies, whose triumphs have been most signal where man was reduced to the lowest state of mental and spiritual degradation,—let the records of those Magdalen Institutions which have been established in the great cities of England and the United States, by which the most wretched of the daughters of earth have been reclaimed and restored to the bosom of society, the confidence of which they had by their own bad conduct, forfeited, let the records of Temperance Societies, by which the most degraded, he who was sunk so low that his very appearance excited disgust, and who was regarded as but the embodiment of human suffering and disease, has been restored to his family and the world,—let the records of those Institutions which have been already established, and on behalf of which I am now pleading, be searched—let all the facts which these furnish be produced, and there will be a mass of evidence in our favour, that must carry conviction to the most doubting mind!

Let us take as an example, a man whose praise is in all the churches, and who has left behind him a memorial in the sweet melodies of his sacred muse, which will never be forgotten; look at him as a Sailor, sunk in the deepest and darkest infidelity, he allows his passions full sway, by which the history of his life is stained with deeds which in after years haunted him like a spectre, making him to tremble at the very thought; but in the midst of his career of wickedness, the early instructions of a beloved mother flash upon his mind, he becomes a changed man, and now who is that eminent person from whose lips that listening crowd is receiving those instructions which he is so eminently qualified to impart? Who is he that by his commanding and fervid eloquence is as it were opening up the very fountains of the soul, touching its deepest chords, and forcing out the big tear from the eye at the recital of those mysteries into which even angels desire to look? 'Tis John Newton,—once the most vile and worthless of his race, but afterwards one of the most eminent advocates of Christianity that modern times have produced!

I might name others, such as Captain Wilson, and Father Taylor, but this is enough to show that the effort is only to be made, and the object we have in view can be obtained.

Had this selfish principle of making no effort because man was so far reduced, been allowed to operate, how many great and glorious deeds which ennoble our nature would never have been performed. Let us give an instance or two—throughout the world prisoners in gaols are cruelly treated, they are through this and the hardening influence which unrepented of crime engenders, lost to all appearance to every impression that might have the tendency of bettering their condition, but no one seems to care for them, the saying is "O they deserve it all, they are sunk so low it's no use attempting to reclaim them." But a Howard appears, his heart is touched with the accounts of human suffering he daily hears—he weeps over their woes—he leaves his home, and all the endearments which cling around that sacred spot, and unmindful of disease—despising alike the rude blasts of the Northern hemisphere or the burning heat of the Southern—he goes forth, and where "man's inhumanity to man" meets his eye, there is he ready to pour the balm of consolation into the wounded spirit—attempting by kind actions to alleviate the distresses of the suffering, as also by his influence tending to ameliorate in an eminent degree the prison discipline of many countries, and at last after a life which the greatest and most gifted might have envied;—did he expire amid those who were falling around him, by that fearful plague, the progress of which he was by his knowledge attempting to subdue, away in the distant regions of Russian Tartary; but his dying pillow was smoothed by the thought, that he had not lived for himself, but others, and that his name would be associated with all the great and good who had lived before him and with whom he would spend an eternity of joy beyond that "bourne from which no traveller returns"! But the benefits of his life shall live in the affections of a grateful nation, yes, I might say a grateful world, for his lofty soul knew no bounds of Nationality—no narrow limits of sectarianism—but suffering and degraded humanity wherever to be found was the object of his philanthropy! and the records of the good accomplished by him will be a standing argument against the silly idea that man when sunk so low cannot be raised. Again, "When in the storm on Albion's coast," the gallant ship is riding in triumph over the raging billows, and her hardy crew are exulting in all the consciousness of fancied security, in a moment she strikes the fatal rock—all hearts are struck with terror—horror seizes upon them—their shrieks for assistance are re-echoed to the opposite shore: but the storm is a fearful one—no one ventures forth, they say "O it would be madness to attempt to save them, they are in such a hopeless condition they cannot be saved"; but amidst this general murmur a voice is heard—"Father, launch the lifeboat"! In a moment more, Grace Darling appears in that little boat, with her father at the helm—their cry is still more piercing—with fresh courage, with more than human might, nered by the power of Omnipotence, she speeds her way to the scene of desolation—they see her come—she's there—they're safe! And O! who can describe their feelings when they meet with such a deliverance—but who can describe *her* feelings when performing such a noble act—but who can describe the feelings of those base cowards who would not dare do all that woman dare do in such a case, but merely look on and say "Ah! they cannot be saved." Such feelings are too strong for language, too powerful for utterance! True, in the present, as in the day when Shakspeare wrote,—

"Our doubts are traitors,
And make us lose the good we oft might win,
By fearing to attempt."

But there are some who say "What's the use of taking so much trouble about it, if the sailor is as you represent, there is a law to curb him, and a prison for his safety." Now this might do very well had we only punishment in view, but it is not so much *that*, as prevention;—man is beginning to see the truth of the maxim that "prevention is better than cure," and to act upon it: and connected with this is an opinion which I am happy to say is gaining ground, that to reclaim a man, you must treat him kindly; if he is used harshly, he becomes dogged, but if kindly, you awaken the better feelings of his heart; he will then see you feel an interest in his welfare, which will be the best means of making himself have an interest in it. "Oh! yes, deal gently with the erring," for

"Would'st thou a wanderer reclaim,
A wild and reckless spirit tame,
Pause—if thy spirit's wrath be stirred
Speak not to him a bitter word;
Speak not—that bitter word may be
The stamp that seals his destiny.
If widely he has gone astray,
And dark excess has marked his way,
'Tis pitiful, but yet beware!
Reform must come from *kindly* care,
Forind thy parting lips to move,
But in the gentle tones of love;
If sadly his strong heart has err'd,
Speak not to him a bitter word!"

But as I find my time, and no doubt your patience, nearly exhausted, I cannot pursue this subject further at present. I might easily show that in a pecuniary point of view, by assisting in this work you would be the gainers; but I would appeal to you on higher grounds—by this you will pay a debt of gratitude which you owe to our Seamen—you will be engaged in a work which, while it will benefit others, will ennoble yourselves,—you will be fulfilling the lofty designs of your Creator, in raising man from that low condition in which he has been sunk by our selfishness, or perhaps thoughtlessness, to a knowledge and a practice of his duty to himself, his neighbour, and his Maker—by which he will be taught to contemplate that all-superintending Providence, which in his own imagination, is too often confined to the "sweet little cherub that sits up aloft to watch o'er the life of poor Jack;" and in doing so you will experience a reward in your own bosoms from the consciousness of having done your duty, infinitely superior to any other, and which neither the applause or censure of men can augment or diminish!

But there are some in this community (though I am happy to say but few,) so chained to the grovelling pursuits of life, that their sole object seems to be the accumulation of money, quite regardless of its proper use, and who like the dog in the manger, neither using it for their own good, nor that of others, on being called upon to assist in a work of this kind, scout the idea as Utopian, all mere moonshine. O! no, they are not such fools as to be led away with what they are pleased to term the fashionable follies, the so-called philanthropic mania of the present day! No, their fathers who lived before them were as wise as themselves, and *they* had no Sailors' Homes!

O! that the spirits of departed Marleys' might rise and haunt these Scrooges, making them better men, making them to live in the present and the future, and by so doing redeeming that time which they had before so wilfully mis spent!

And now in conclusion, I would ask what has been the chief source of all the Sailors' woes? I answer Intemperance; as you then have the welfare of the Sailor at heart, I would most respectfully urge on your consideration the principles of Total Abstinence, which the members of this Society are endeavouring to advance; and as in all cases example is better than precept, shew by your example that you are in reality alive to his interests, by depriving yourselves of what is merely a fancied benefit, and thus you will be the means of doing an amount of good, which the records of future ages can alone unfold! And let us make a vigorous effort to root out these human pawn-shops, where the morals, health, time and money of the Sailor are pledged, and no equivalent received, and on their ruins raise a structure which will be creditable to our city; and like as in the erection of the temple of old, every man, woman and child had an interest: so let it be in this, a work the benefits of which shall be felt by many when we shall have gone to our rest,—benefits which stretch into eternity, and will be spoken of long after

"The cloud-capp'd towers, the gorgeous palaces,
The solemn temples, the great globe itself,
Yea all which it inherit, shall dissolve,
And, like the baseless fabric of a vision,
Leave not a track behind!"

The East Wind.—Take an easterly wind, differing in no appreciable *particular from its neighbours*, and what a nuisance it is? All creation feels it, as it sweeps like a pestilence along. Flowers droop and lose their brightness, and leaves shrivel when it touches them.—Let it glide ever so gently over the surface of a lake, and the cold-blooded fish avoids the shallows, and sinks into the depths of its native element, as though death floated on the water. In vain the angler tries his every artifice—the fish have lost their appetite, activity, and mertiment—they will hide until the enemy shall have passed. All animals have a horror of it, even a donkey is delicate enough to turn his back upon it; cows, horses, sheep, and even pigs, give it their posteriors to ply against. Man abhors it as he would a demon. Who ever heard of any body being happy in an easterly wind? We should like to know whether any disciples of Momus ever fairly laughed in its face? We don't believe that the founder of fun himself could have done such a thing. It broods like a nightmare upon one's spirits. It is in vain to ply your remedies against gout and rheumatism in an easterly wind. Patients respond to it like barometers. Does anybody know what an easterly wind headache is? We do; and moreover it admits of no cure. It may condescend to go away, *sua sponte*, when the wind changes, but croton oil of the very strongest could not carry it off till then. Ask the old lady with the corns what she thinks of an easterly wind? Depend upon it she will soon tell you where the shoe pinches. Ask the same question of the young lady with the taper waist, and, if she tell you the truth—which, if you are a man of the world you will wonder at—she will delicately hint of a pain in her side. Don't venture the same interrogatory to an old maid turned forty, unless you are her medical attendant. Such a query, in such a quarter, should be considered as strictly professional.

Marrying Off hand.—Some short time since a young woman, with love-causing eyes, harmonious features, and a model form, came with her mother from Gloucestershire, on a visit to friends in the romantic neighbourhood of Risca. It fell upon a day that the son of a respectable landlord, well known for civility and good ale, said to his brother, "Let us go up to the village, and I will ask the first young girl I meet to marry me, as I want to have a wife, and live as comfortable as my neighbours." Just as the last word fell from his lips, in came the lovely Gloucestershire girl, and pop went the question, "Will thee have a young fellow like me?" "Yes I will, then, if thee be true," was the happy reply. An agreement was then drawn up and signed; and they are now, as man and wife, in that state which the poet has pronounced "an Elysium on earth;" but, alas! another heart is left in anguish—a tailor, who wooed her five long years at home wears the willow.—*English paper.*

An Electrified Owl.—The transmission of messages by the New York and Philadelphia electric telegraph was recently suspended for several hours by the following curious incident:—"A large owl was found suspended from the wires, with his talons entangled among them, the copper wire having been twisted round the iron cords. The owl was dead when discovered, and it is supposed that he had lighted upon the iron wire, and while in that position the other was blown against him, and a connection being thus formed, he received a shock of the electric fluid, which deprived him of life."

Bodily Infirmities.—Bodily infirmities, like breaks in a wall, have often become avenues through which the light of heaven has entered to the soul, and made the imprisoned inmat long for release.—*Dr. Watts.*