The Weekly Observer.

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SAINT JOHN, N. B., TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1850.

VOL. XXIII.—NO. 23.

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.

PIANO and ORGAN.

MR. F. W. CLEAR, Teacher of the Piano Forte, Organ, and SINGING, would notify his friends and the Public, that he has REMOVED from his former residence to the house of Mr. John Armstrong, Charlotte-street, four doors north of King's Square.

Mr. C.'s terms for instruction are 30s. per quarter; and he pledges himself to give satisfaction, or no charge will be made. January 1st.

Ladies' Boots and Shoes,

Manufactured in England for the Brunswick Shoe Store, Germain-Street.

WE have received by *Harriott*, a part of our Stock of *Ladies' Fashionable Prennella Boots*, &c., manufactured expressly for Ladies and Misses of New Brunswick, and are of the same workmanship as those of last year, which gave such substantial evidence, that BOOTS and SHOES can be made, *which will not Rip.*—Only try one pair and the fact will be demonstrated.

Country Ladies will please give a call at Hennigar's corner, nearly opposite old Trinity Church.
May 21, 1850. FAULKE & HENNIGAR.

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	3104
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 Counties.

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.*

GAS FITTINGS.

C. & W. H. ADAMS

Have just received and now opened a good assortment of low priced Bronzed and Relieved GAS FITTINGS, for Dwelling Houses and Shops, viz:

TWO and Three-light LAMPS; Harp HALL LAMPS, to slide, plain and ornamental;
One, two and three-joint BRACKETS;
Union jet GAS BURNERS, every size;
One light PENDANTS, stationary and sliding.

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.

Wallsend and Livepool Coals.

500 CHALDRONS, on hand, in yard,—warranted as GOOD and as ROUND as any that comes to the port.—For Sale at 27s. 6d. per chaldron.

Also—100 Chaldrons of Joggins COALS, at 22s. 6d. JOHN KINNEAR.
10th September, 1850.

FLOUR, &c.

Landing ex "Juverna," from New York—

100 BRLS. Superfine FLOUR,
15 kegs No. 1 TOBACCO,
10 tierces RICE.

A large assortment of CHURNS, CHEESE PRESSES, PLOUGHS, Grindstone Rollers, and AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.—For Sale by [Sept. 3.] JARDINE & CO.

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 cases CURRANTS;
10 Bags Black PEPPER;
20 boxes Valentia RAISINS; 1 Chest INDIGO;
1 Case MACCAROM;
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.

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, Mniver, 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 Milledge.*"
J. D. & CO.

Vulcan Foundry Castings.

THE Subscriber has on hand at his Warehouse, North Market Wharf—

A large assortment of COOKING STOVES, of various sizes and most approved patterns;

—ALSO OF—

FRANKLINS, REGISTER GRATES, PLOUGHS, &c. &.

The above Goods are manufactured expressly for this market, are of the best description, and will be sold low. JOHN V. THURGAR.
October 15, 1850.

JOHN KINNEAR,
Prince William-street,

Has for Sale now on Hand—

THE Premium COOK STOVE;
The Boston Cook do.;
The Pioneer Cook do.;
The Hatheway Cook do.;
The Economist Cook do.;
Several patterns of Franklin Stoves;
Russia sheet iron and cast iron Air tight do;
Box and cylinder Stoves; also, Canada do.
October 7.

CHEESE.

A FARTHER supply of three tons of CHEESE, equal to the best English, just received by
Nov. 12. JARDINE & CO.

Superfine FLOUR—*On Consignment*

LANDING ex "Bream" from Boston.—200 Barrels Baltimore Howard Street Superfine FLOUR. (Nov. 12.) GEO. THOMAS.

COTTAGE TO LET.

A VERY COMMODIOUS and pleasantly situated COTTAGE and PREMISES with good Yard room, fronting on Garden-street, near the residence of the subscriber. Immediate possession given.
Apply to. JOHN V. THURGAR.
Oct. 22.

BREAD for Ship Stores, in Bond.

85 BRLS. Fine NAVY BREAD;
25 do No. 1 Pilot ditto; to close consignments, at less than cost and charges.

Also—25 Brls Mathews Cider VINEGAR.

GEORGE THOMAS,
Nov. 12. South Market Wharf

A Page in Life's history

MAY be agreeably filled up by calling on the Subscriber at his new and comfortable establishment, in Prince William Street, near the Commercial Bank.

PAGE'S system of Hair Cutting and Shaving meets with universal commendation; and his stock of Soaps, Scents, and Cosmetics, is equal to any in the City.

A. PAGE,
Oct. 22.—3i. *Hair Dresser and Perfumer.*

Fall Importations.

Per ships Lisbon from London, and Thetis from Liverpool—

A LARGE and varid assortment of DRESS GOODS, consisting of newest Styles and Materials; also, SILKS, SATINS, Persian, French and English CAP and BONNET RIBBONS, Silk VELVETS, Cotton do. in all shades,
Ladies' and Gent's Fancy NECK TIES, China and British;
Silk HANDKER'FS, LACES, NETS, Blonde QUILLINGS, &c.
FURS, in Muffs, Boas, Victorines, Cuffs, &c.
Ladies' and Gent's French KID GLOVES;
Fancy Cachmere CLOTH, LAMBS WOOL, Buckskin do.
Children's Vermont & fancy Lambs Wool Hoods;
HOSIERY, HABERDASHERY, &c.
Broad Cloths, Doeskins, Cassimeres, Pilots, Beavers, and Vestings;
FUR and CLOTH CAPS;
Gent's HATS, &c.
MANCHESTER GOODS, &c.
7-8, 9-8, 5-4 printed Cottons and Regattas;
Grey and White SHIRTINGS, Sheetings and SWANSDOWNS;
Plain and Fancy Embossed LININGS;
MUSLINS, Linens, Lawns, Dispers, TOWELLINGS, black and colored Cotton Velvets, Moleskins, Ticks, Drills, printed Druggets, OIL CLOTHS.
Fringes, Worsted and Algerines, Braids;
Mixed Cloaking, do. Worsted and Yarns;
SMALL WARES, &c.

☞ *Scotch Goods hourly expected.*

J. & H. FOTHERBY.
Market Square, Oct. 7.

FALL IMPORTATIONS OF

Hats, Caps, and Furs,

AT THE

Hat, Cap, and Fur Store of G. & E. SEARS,

Barlow's Corner, foot of King Street, (up Stairs,)

—CONSISTING OF—

LADIES' MUFFS, BOAS, VICTORINES, CUFFS and GAUNTLETS, of various FURS. Gent's French SILK HATS; Beaver ditto Youth's and Children's Silk and Beaver HATS a large assortment of FELT HATS—various colours; Latest patterns of CLOTH CAPS; Silk and Lawn Glazed ditto; Infant's FUR CAPS; Leather Hat Cases; Peaks and Straps; Gent's and Youth's Fur and Seal CAPS; Plush and Seslette ditto; BUFFALO ROBES, &c., &c., &c.—For Sale at the *lowest prices—Wholesale and Retail.*

☞ Cash, and the highest prices paid for FURS
Oct. 8, 1850.—1mp.

By the "Olive," from Liverpool:

109 CASKS NAILS—consisting of—
10d. Horse NAILS,
9d. Horse NAILS,
8d. Horse NAILS.

Also—4, 6, 8, 10, 12, and 14d. Clasp and Rose Head Wrought NAILS.

—AND—

500 Yards Fine and Superfine Wool CARPETS; With—
400 Doz. Ginger Beer BOTTLES.—For Sale by JOHN KINNEAR,
Oct. 15, 1850. *Prince Wm. Street.*

Bank of British North America STOCK.

WANTED to purchase—a few SHARES of the Stock of the BANK OF BRITISH NORTH AMERICA, by early application at the Counting Room of JOHN V. THURGAR
Oct. 15. *N. Mkt. Wharf*

19th October, 1850.

Received per recent arrivals from Liverpool and Glasgow—

8 ROLLS SHEET LEAD, 2 casks SHOT, 100 bags SPIKES—4 to 9 inch,
3 cases Hoole, Stainforth & Co's Mill SAWS, &c.
Pots, Bake Ovens, Spiders, Griddles, Boilers, &c.
Cart Boxes and Waggon Boxes; Barrow Wheels,
2 cases Thomsons's SCREW AUGERS,
1 case CAST STEEL, for Axes,
1 cask London GLUE, 29 bags Horse NAILS,
1 cask TRACES; Ploughshare Moulds,
LEAD PIPE; 1 cask SAD IRONS,
2 crates Japanned COAL SCOOPS,
121 bundles SHEET IRON,

A VARIETY OF SHELF GOODS;—

Files, Cutlery, Nails—and a good assortment of HARDWARE expected daily.

C. & W. H. ADAMS.

W. TISDALE & SON,

Have received ex *Lisbon, Harriott, Cluny*, and *Edward*—

CASKS Boiled and Raw Paint OIL;
Brandram's No. 1 White LEAD;
Red, Black, and Yellow PAINTS and PUTTY,
Pots, Bake Pans, Spiders, Griddles, Fry Pans, &c.,
Canada STOVE; S Iron, Brass, and Copper Wire,
—6 bales containing 9, 12, 15, and 18.-thread Cod Lines; Salmon, Shad, and Seine Twine; Herring Thread, Sail and Shop Twines, Shoe Thread, &c. &c.

☞ Remainder expected ex *Olive* and *John S. DeWolf.* Oct. 15.

Oil, Nails, and Tin.

By the Ship "Avon," from Liverpool—

11 PIPES Raw Linseed OIL,
25 boxes DC Charcoal Tin Plates,
25 do IX do. do.
25 do IXX do. do.
60 casks rose-head Wrought NAILS—4d, 6d, 8d, 10d, 12d, and 14d;
10 casks 6d. and 8d. clasp head Nails;
40 casks 8d. and 9d. HORSE NAILS;
For Sale by JOHN KINNEAR.
August 27th, 1850.

Tobacco PIPES.

JUST received from Glasgow—80 boxes choice TOBACCO PIPES, assorted sizes.

FLEWWELLING & READING.
Nov. 12.

For Eastport, Portland & Boston.

THE steamer COMMODORE will leave every TUESDAY morning at 8 o'clock, for the remainder of the Season, for Eastport, Portland, Lewell, Bangor and Boston; and leave Portland every Thursday Evening on her return.
Oct. 22. JAMES WHITNEY.

J. & H. FOTHERBY

Have received per *Aurora*, from Glasgow, an Extensive assortment of

TWEED, Saxony and Gala CLOAKINGS, PLAID, LONG SHAWLS, and MUFFLERS, &c. &c. &c.
Market Square, Oct. 29, 1850.

Miscellaneous.

ART THOU A MOTHER?

Art thou a mother? Do thine eyes
With transport overflow,
To see thine olive-plants arise,
And round thy table grow?
It is in truth a lovely sight,
May it thy bosom fill
With fond enjoyment and delight,
And cheer thy dwelling still!

Art thou a mother? Ever bear
This solemn truth in mind;
That thou must for their spirits care,
Which are by nature blind.
'Tis right to tend their mortal frames,
And all their wants supply;
But, ah, their souls have stronger claims,
For these shall never die.

Art thou a mother? Early teach
Their infant lips to pray
To Him, who 'midst their faltering speech,
Knows all they wish to say.
Oh! bring them to the Cross betimes,
For if the Lord's while young,
Each life shall then be free from crimes,
And from deceit each tongue.

Art thou a mother? Daily draw
(As thou must still impart)
New lessons from God's holy law,
To purify thy heart.
Then, as they grow in sense and age
Thy little ones shall see
The precepts of the sacred page
Exemplified in thee!

Art thou a mother? Watch, and fear
To be thyself deceived;
An error once committed here
Can never be retrieved.
The seed that's on the billows tost
May on some shore be thrown;
But if a human soul be lost
It is for ever gone!

London Royal Literary Fund Society.

SPEECH OF MR. DAVIS.

At the anniversary meeting this year in London, of the Royal Literary Fund Society, a large assembly of distinguished Englishmen and foreigners dined together, as is the custom of that Society.

Mr. Talfourd was in the Chair, and in a series of addresses called out a number of distinguished speakers. We copy from the published report of the proceedings, the following compliment to foreign countries, and the graceful reply of Mr. Davis, American Secretary of Legation at London:—

Mr. Keating.—Mr. Chairman and gentlemen, I am happy that the toast which I have the honor to propose is one that will not require any statement from me at this late hour of the evening, to render it entirely acceptable to you, or to ensure its gracious reception amongst you. The toast that I have the honor to propose, is "*The Literary and Scientific Men of Foreign Countries,*" a toast which certainly ought to be peculiarly acceptable to an assembly like the present; for as our Chairman has eloquently told us this evening, however other kingdoms and nations may have boundaries more or less extended, the Republic of literature knows no limits but those of the civilized world; and therefore in proposing to you the health of the Literary and Scientific Men of Foreign Countries, I am not proposing to you the health so much of foreigners as of fellow-citizens of your own residing in foreign parts. It gives me also individually much pleasure that I am commissioned, in announcing this toast to you, to couple it with the name of a gentleman who has favored this assembly with his presence this evening, Mr. Davis, the Secretary of American Legation, who appears here as the distinguished representative of that land with which we must all feel the deepest sympathy; for whatever the political destinies of that country may be, of one thing at least we are sure, that her literature, like our own, must ever remain English, and that her children's children, like ours, will read the common ideas of both countries in one and the same language (cheers.) Sir, it may be sufficient with reference to the land of which Mr. Davis is so worthy a representative, to mention an interesting fact, which is well known to those members of this admirable institution who have been in the habit of attending these meetings, and it is certainly a fact of peculiar interest to any American who may be present at one of these assemblies, and that is that the person who took the chair at the first meeting at which the policy of establishing the present Institution was discussed, was an American—and that American was BENJAMIN FRANKLIN (cheers.) The interest which literary men excite in foreign countries cannot be better evidenced I think than in the specimen that we have had this evening of a gentlemen sent here from a foreign country as its representative,—a literary and scientific man—who has appeared this evening as Chairman Elect for the next year, Mr. Van der Weyer, the Belgian Minister; and who has come this evening to teach us how to make, in our own language, a graceful and eloquent address; and who has taught us almost to forget it was a foreigner who addressed us (cheers.) Sir, it is with great pleasure indeed, that I propose to you the toast to which I have already alluded,—the health of "Mr. Davis, and the Literary and Scientific Men of Foreign Countries (loud cheers.)

Mr. John C. B. Davis.—Mr. Chairman and Gentlemen, I deeply regret the absence of the American Minister, to whom was assigned the duty of responding to this toast; for his high personal character and his munificent patronage of Science in my native land, point him out as the fittest person to perform that task. And if I do but feebly echo the assurances of good will which I know he would so eloquently have expressed, believe me it is not that I love English letters and science less, or that my heart's yearnings are weaker towards this land, whence we in America derive our liberty, the laws which protect it, the language which expresses it, and the literature which adorns it (cheers.) And, Sir, as you have called upon me to respond to the toast, I must protest in the outset against being considered a stranger in the home of my ancestors (cheers), and in the land which has furnished to America the most liberally endowed literary foundation which she has; I allude to the Smithsonian Institution, the only foundation similar to this in my country—one which contributes or sets aside annually a part of its munificent income of £8,000 for the support of poor authors. You have proposed as a sentiment this evening, the Literary and Scientific Men of Foreign Lands; but you will permit me to say, as has been suggested already, that Literature and Science have no nationality.—They are of the great Republic of Letters. States cannot bound them, they belong to humanity.—They are too, so to speak, the children of futurity; sparks struck from man's intelligence by the hope of immortality on earth. And if the mind, conscious of its own power, struggles after fame, it is the grateful province of the less gifted to accord to it what it craves; and when time has softened the harsher outlines of individual character, then we delight to turn back, and we invest with a peculiar sanctity all the spots associated with the personal history of genius. I come, sir, from a land which has no shrines of this sort,—a land comparatively without a past, for your past is the only past that we can claim as ours. Gentlemen, I can scarcely describe to you the feelings of a young American, coming for the first time to this great Metropolis. If the contemplation of Westminster Abbey inspired in the bosom of Johnson a wish that his name might be inscribed on its walls, what sensations must it excite in a foreigner, who reads for the first time those magic words "Poets' Corner" on the dingy brick wall opposite Henry VIIth's chapel: who gazes for the first time through those unsurpassed arches; who stands for the first time where Shakspeare watches over the grave of Garrick, and Goldsmith over that of Johnson; where Dryden looks upon the epitaph of Milton; where, in short, is written the record of the mental greatness of England! What, too, are his sensations as he walks about the site of Wills' and Button's Coffee Houses; as he finds his way into the Mitre Tavern, sits under the bust of its great patron, and conjures up the great original, and Bozzy, and awkward, kind-hearted, genius-gifted Oliver, for company—as he seeks out the site of the Globe Theatre—as he looks in upon the school-room of Milton, in St. Bride's Church Yard—as he treads over spots made sacred by associations of Newton and Davy? And these, permit me to say, if they have an interest to foreigners generally, have a peculiar interest to an American. As Americans,—speaking your language, and imbued with your habits of thought,—we feel that they belong to us as well as to you—they are our authors as well as yours—(cheers). And we find here, also, mementos peculiar to ourselves, and to our own nation. Downing Street perpetuates the name of the first graduate of the first college ever established in America—the University at Cambridge, in New England. Roger Williams, the founder of the State of Rhode Island, was taught Latin by John Milton, in the same schoolroom I have spoken of, and perhaps with Latin those principles of civil and religious liberty which he illustrated in his life, and in return instructed the poet in Dutch. Craven street, near the Strand, was for a long time the residence of Franklin—your Archimedes as well as ours—who, if he did not move the earth from its orbit, grasped the lightning, and averted its wrath from man—Franklin, who, as I see by this pamphlet which I hold in my hand, was the first president of the first meeting ever held for the formation of this Society. And, furthermore, in the State Paper Office of the Crown are preserved the most valuable materials for American history, and in the British Museum is found the completest collection of American works extant in any country,—showing that you do not pass by the rising aspirations of your descendants—(cheers). Gentlemen, I might pursue this catalogue much further, were it not so late in the evening. I ought not, however, to forget that it is not the past alone that invests London with interest for the foreigner. That Westminster Abbey, which covers the illustrious dead, shelters also the not less illustrious living, and almost under its walls, justice is daily administered by the mind which conceived the classic drama of Ion (cheers). As in our wanderings we pass by St. James's Place, we gaze with wonder at the green old age which unites the fire of youth with the "Pleasures of Memory." In the Albany we seek the illustrious names of living authors, as well as the places that have known Canning and Byron; and we travel from Society to Society to gaze upon the men who have given a character to each. And when lighter things claim our leisure moments, we hunt up the scenes of Mr. Pickwick's troubles in Goswell street, or look into the windows of Russell Square to discover if possible the now maternly face of Amelia Osborne (loud cheers). We, in our turn, give you our Everetts and Sullivans, our Bancrofts and Prescotts, our Fennimore's, our Wilkes, our Irving, and our Longfellow, and a host of others I might name (cheers), and whom I trust it will not be thought invidious to pass by at this late hour. All this illustrates what I started with, that there is no nationality in literature or science. Their influence is bounded only by the capacity to appreciate genius. And as we have seen such beneficial results flow from such a community of ownership between England and my own country, why may we not hope the time will come when this community will pass the barriers of language, when it will embrace the whole Christian world in its folds, and so give a new guarantee for the continuance of peace and the increase of good will (loud cheers). Mr. Chairman and Gentlemen, I beg to offer you my sincere acknowledgements for the toast you have permitted me to reply to, together with the thanks of the foreigners here present, and will detain you no longer.

JENNY LIND VISITING THE BLIND.—On Wednesday, Jenny Lind visited the New-York Asylum for the Blind, on 34th street. She was accompanied by Hon. John Jay, and all notice of her intended presence at the institution was kept from the inmates. The superintendent, Mr. Chamberlain, even, was not informed of her purpose until she was presented to him by Mr. Jay.

The party arrived at the Asylum about half-past twelve, and upon her expressing a willingness to sing to the pupils a few of her songs, Mr. Chamberlain directed the bell to be rung. In about five minutes the party was asked into the chapel, where we found the school assembled, all ignorant as yet of the purpose of this unusual summons. There were about one hundred and thirty of these unfortunates, whose eyes

"Beteft of light, their seeing had forgot,"

and who strove in vain to gratify the intense curiosity under which their restlessness and intent expressions showed they were laboring.

When Mr. Chamberlain announced to them the generous compliment, which Miss Lind was about paying them, there was a general express on of surprise and delight. Her fame had obviously preceded her into this abode of darkness, and every one of its stricken inmates seemed to appreciate the privilege that was in store for them, and the wide distinction of her to whom they owed it.

After laying aside her hat and gloves, Miss Lind proceeded to the piano, and commenced one of her most choice melodies. At first, all other emotions among the pupils seemed to be swallowed up in surprise, from which they did not recover fully even in the second piece. They seemed to be painfully intent upon every note that fell from her lips, betraying in the play of their features and changes of color, their susceptibility to the variable effects of the music.

The third piece she sang was the Song of the Birdling. By this time, the pupils began to realise what had happened, and to understand that the famous Jenny Lind had come, and was actually singing to them. They now gave themselves up wholly to the pleasure of the music, and when they listened to the vocal feats which have made the Bird Song so popular, they seemed worried that they had no way of adequately expressing their delight. They could not exchange with each other looks of admiration, and they had never learned how other audiences are accustomed to "wreak their feelings upon expression" in the concert room. It was curious to watch the smile of pleasure creep over their faces, and give place betimes to a stern or sad expression, according to their relative susceptibilities, all strangly contrasted with the comparatively passive features of those who have all their senses perfect to share the labor of observation and the pleasure of enjoyment. When Miss Lind arose from the piano, the pupils no longer attempted to restrain their expressions of delight, but spoke to each other about her singing with as much enthusiasm as if they had just awakened to the pleasures of a new sense.

We were then invited to walk through the institution, the most perfect neatness and order seemed to pervade the establishment. The pupils thronged about Miss Lind wherever she moved, and were perfectly happy when she took them, as she did a great many, by the hand and addressed them. All who were presented to her, testified, in their quaint and artless ways, the deepest sensibility and gratitude for her attention. One little girl, of about sixteen, to whom our eyes had been attracted during the singing, by her absorbed and delighted expression of countenance, and by a particularly small pair of hands, which she held quietly in her lap, urged her way modestly through the crowd of her companions, and said, jokingly, that she wanted to *see* Jenny Lind. Miss Lind took hold of her delicate little hand, and said, "Poor thing, I wish you could see the sky." "Oh!" said the girl, promptly, "I shall see that in heaven, and I shall see you there, too." "But," said Miss Lind, "You may have a much higher place there than I." The ready response, though confused and rather inarticulate, of the little girl, imported that none but angels would occupy higher seats in heaven than Miss Lind. To another pupil who approached, she said, placing her hands upon her shoulders, "Are you entirely blind?" "Yes," was the reply. "Cannot you see at all? cannot you see me?" "No," said the girl, "but hearing is the greater blessing now."

In reply to some inquiries about musical culture in the institution, Mr. Chamberlain informed us that vocal and instrumental music were taught quite extensively. The piano and the organ, and a variety of wind instruments, were used by the pupils of one or both sexes, a fine band had been organized, and a number of the graduates were employed as organists in churches. He then invited two of the young ladies to perform on the piano and to sing. No young *debutante* was ever more delighted at receiving an invitation to sing in the presence of royalty, than were these poor things at the opportunity of performing before Jenny Lind, and it is but just to them to say, their executign was very creditable.

She left about 2 o'clock, having given in the course of a single hour, to these stricken sufferers, as Mr. Chamberlain very gracefully remarked to them at the close of the singing, "a gratification, the like of which they had never enjoyed before, and in all probability would never enjoy again."

We have seen Miss Lind on many occasions, when she was receiving the rapturous applause of thousands, but we never saw her appear to such advantage as when she stood the cynosure of this throng of blind children, upon whom she was dispensing, with infinite grace, her tenderness and sympathy. —*N. Y. Evening Post.*

SCENERY OF CONSTANTINOPLE.—Before leaving Constantinople, we ascended the heights, behind the Scutari, to get as broad a view as possible of the surrounding scenery.—Hence we obtained a full view of this spot, where nature and art seem to have vied with each other in the production of the beautiful. The Bosphorus, winding its serpentine course between the hills of Europe and Asia, was distinctly visible, until lost among the mountain barriers, which repel the surges of the tempestuous Euxine.—Its shores are dotted with villages, scattered upon the nooks and inlets. Upon the European side, soft plains come down with gentle slopes to the water; while on the opposite shores, the hills of Asia rise abruptly, or are broken into deep valleys, ravines, and gorges, or recede from the water's edge, and leave verdant plains at their feet, reposing in the shadow of the mountain. —Before us rose the city itself, 'the Queen of the East,' her brow circled with a glittering tiara of domes, towers, and minarets. Sloping down the hill was the great cemetery of Scutari, which had recently been repeopled by the pestilence, which in the East never sleeps. At the foot of the hill lay the Propontis, glowing in the noonday sun like a burnished sheet of silver, while floating out upon its waters lay the Princes' Islands. Upon its surface was a fleet of merchantmen, becalmed, and drifting to and fro, apparently without the power of self-direction. Upon the Bosphorus, which separated us from the opposite city, myriads of caiques were glancing about, and shooting across the channel. Upon the seraglio point rose the domes of the seraglio, buried among the green cypresses, which emulously shot up their conical tops among the minarets, which shone like shafts of gold, with their gilded points.—*Morris' Travels.*

CLIMATE OF EGYPT.—We arrived at Alexandria in December, yet the sun was oppressively hot, and vegetation was as green and flourishing as with us in the month of May. We were dressed in summer apparel, and so strong was the heat of noon, that we followed the custom of the country, and took a siesta until the waning of the sun's force. The perennial vegetation and cloudless skies of Egypt, where nature never slumbers, nor the sun is shorn of his glory, where the night, with a cope illuminated with shining stars, and a brilliant moon, seem but a pale reflex of day, constitute a source of great pleasure with the denizen of less favoured regions. The air seems clearer, the sun, moon and stars brighter, in Egypt than in any other country I have seen. This dazzle of light, by day and night, is at first very trying to the eyes. No wonder the ancient Egyptians were such great astronomers, when the heavens present such a magnificent spectacle of planets and stars, and the arch of light is so brilliantly illuminated, from the zenith down to the horizon.—*Ib.*

JENNY LIND IN SACRED MUSIC.—A writer in the *Evangelist* is in raptures with Jenny Lind's singing of the Messiah, and says that but few persons listened to the magnificent performance of the Oratorio of the Messiah, who will not regard it as an event in their moral history. The impression which the thoughtful mind might there have received, will take its place among those memories which constitute the soul's selectest treasures, and abide as an ever-present impulse to purity, love, and heaven. The matchless strains of Handel never before in our hearing received so glorious an interpretation; and never did his collossal genius rise up and put on such a venerable and imposing aspect. There was throughout, a completeness and finish of style, a truthfulness of expression, and an overflowing fulness of emotion, which beautifully realized the sublime ideal of the composer's soul, and more than filled the hearer's expectation. The choruses were above praise. In point of precision, balance, energy, and power of feeling, and artistic beauty and finish, it is but little to say, they have never been equalled in this city—probably not in this country. And Jenny Lind's performance of the wonderful songs of the Oratorio presented her in a new and incomparably more commanding light. The sublime pathos of the music evidently stirred the depths of her feeling. With what gushing tenderness of emotion, and sublime purity of expression, were the heavenly strains of the song "Come unto me all ye that labor," rendered, touchingly unfolding the ineffable compassion and grace of the sentiment! And in that magnificent pæan, "I know that my Redeemer liveth," how triumphantly did the firm, clear, rapturous tones of her sweet Northern voice portray the majesty and lustre of faith's sublimest achievement! The immense audience instinctively bowed beneath the strange and irresistible impulse; and streaming eyes, and stifled sobs on all sides, attested the artist's triumph.—*New York paper.*