

The Star

Established in 1818. Whole No. 1179. ST. JOHN, TUESDAY, DECEMBER 29, 1840. VOL. XIII. No. 27.

Weekly Almanac.
DEC. 29—1840.
SUN RISES. SETS. MOON FULL RISES. SETS.
20 WEDNESDAY - 7 36 4 30 11 30 5 4
21 THURSDAY - 7 36 4 30 morn. 3 53
1 FRIDAY - 7 26 4 34 0 37 5 17
2 SATURDAY - 7 26 4 34 1 49 6 34
3 SUNDAY - 7 25 4 35 3 4 6
4 MONDAY - 7 26 4 35 4 35 9 14
5 TUESDAY - 7 24 4 36 5 42 10 17
First Quarter 31st, 6h. 11m. even.

BANK OF NEW-BRUNSWICK.
THOMAS LEAVY, Esq., President.
Discount Days...
Hours of Business, from 10 to 3.

COMMERCIAL BANK OF NEW-BRUNSWICK.
LEWIS BURNS, Esq., President.
Discount Days...
Hours of Business, from 10 to 3.

BANK OF BRITISH NORTH AMERICA.
ALBERT SMITHES, Esq., Manager.
Discount Days...
Hours of Business, from 10 to 3.

NEW-BRUNSWICK FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.
Office open every day. (Sundays excepted, from 11 to 1 o'clock.)
JOHN BOYD, Esquire, President.
Committee for December, N. HERRITT, JOHN KINNEAR, W. JARVIS.

MAINE ASSURANCE COMPANY.
Office open every day. (Sundays excepted, from 10 to 1 o'clock.)
JAMES KIRK, Esquire, President.

PROTECTION INSURANCE COMPANY.
Of Hartford, Connecticut.
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.

Marine Insurance.
An Association of Merchants having been formed for the purpose of insuring Vessels, Cargoes, and Freight, 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 HARRISON, and JOHN WALKER, Esquires. Application to be made to I. & S. WOODWARD, Brokers.

EMIGRANT AGENCY OFFICE.
Frederick, September 26, 1840.
NOTICE is hereby given, that the Office of the Assistant Emigrant Agent and Turkey in the lower part of the Phoenix House, immediately opposite the Army Hospital; and that the hours will be the same as at the public office—from 10 till 3 o'clock; where Immigrants and others can transact business connected with that Department, and advice and assistance will be afforded to persons wishing to obtain land for settlement, or who may desire employment in this Province.

Travels in Palestine.
NEW BOOKS, &c.

Victoria Bookstore.
L'AMANTINE'S Travels in the Holy Land...
St. John, 27th October, 1840.

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

GORDAGE! GORDAGE!
161 No. 161
MRS. J. & H. KINNEAR.

THE AMARANTH,
A MONTHLY MAGAZINE,
Of News and Popular Tales, Poetry, History, Voyages, Travels, &c.
AS soon as a sufficient number of Subscribers shall have been obtained to warrant the undertaking, the subscriber will commence publishing a Periodical, in this City, under the above title. It is intended that it shall be, as much as possible, a work of interest to the lovers of Politic Literature, History, Biography, &c. and with a view to render it worthy of patronage, no expense will be spared in procuring the most sterling works of the day, from which to make such selections, as may appear of general interest.
Prose and Poetry, of merit, being original, will always find a place in the Magazine.—A synopsis of the Lectures, as well as the general proceedings of the Mechanics' Institute of Saint John will be given.

PRICE OF THE AMARANTH.—In order to place the work within the reach of all classes of the community, the yearly subscription is fixed at the low sum of Seven Shillings and Sixpence. The size will be octavo—32 pages—good Paper and Type; and delivered by the facility of reference and inspection, and sent by Subscription Lists will be found at all the Book Stores in the City. ROBERT SHIVES, St. John, Dec. 8, 1840.

British and Foreign Newspaper Office,
West India Club House, and Colonial Reading Rooms, South Street, Chichester, England.

D. L. SIMMONS, Newspaper and Advertising Agent, takes leave to request Officers of the Navy, Army, and Company's Service, West India Proprietors, the Mercantile Community at large, and private individuals who have friends and relations in foreign stations, that he receive regularly Files of Newspapers from all the British Islands, Colonies and Possessions Beyond Seas, which are preserved for the facility of reference and inspection, and sent, when requested, to parties residing at a distance for sale.

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS, AND NEW-YEAR'S GIFTS.
JUST received at the "Victoria Bookstore," from London—a most splendid collection of JUVENILE and FANCY BOOKS, suitable for Christmas Presents, New-Year's Gifts, Prizes, &c.
December 8.

COFFEE, RICE, TOBACCO, &c.
Ex brig "Carlin," from New York:
10 R BINS pure Mocha COFFEE,
45,000 Havana CIGARS of the most approved brand.

NEW LANDING.
Ex brigantine GERM, from New York:
100 BARRELS and 1 Genese S'ine FLOUR,
25 half-bbls. } from New wheat,
Ex North America, from Zestaco, among which are:
10 bales Lampwick; 10 doz. Bed Cord and Clothes Lines.

Chain Cables and Anchors.
22 CHAIN CABLES, of all sizes, from 2 to 1 1/2 inch; 30 ANCHORS, of all sizes, from 14 to 20 cwt.; 1000 fathoms short-link CHAIN, from 3/16 to 1/2 inch.—Received per "Herald," from Clyde—for sale at a small advance.
Oct. 17. RATCHFORD & BROTHERS.

City Hat Store.
C. D. EVERITT returns his sincere thanks to his friends and the Public for their liberal support since he commenced business in this city, and informs them that he has this day taken WILLIAM SEELY into Co-partnership, at the old Stand, east side of the Market square, under the firm of EVERITT & SEELY, where they solicit a liberal share of Public patronage.
C. D. EVERITT,
WILLIAM SEELY.
St. John, August 29, 1840.

H. J. S. D. MACKAY.
HUGH MACKAY,
JAMES MACKAY,
DANIEL MACKAY.
Oct. 28, 1840.

FANCY GOODS.
Now opening and for Sale, received by brig Eleazar:
28 BALES and cases of handsomely assorted FANCY GOODS, among which are:
A beautiful assortment of Silks and Satins; a handsome lot of FURS; Prints and assorted Dresses; silk Shawls and Handkerchiefs; French Merinos; a large assortment of Hose, suitable for the season; Linens and Diapers, Table Covers, Bed Ticks; assorted Caps for men and boys; Tartan Plaids, assorted Stocks, Cravats; women's and children's Shoes; Vesting, Padding, Ribbons, silk Velvets, &c.
J. & H. KINNEAR.
Nov. 10, 1840.

The Garland.
FOR THE OBSERVER.
To the Lady who will understand it.
This long Leap-Year is nearly ended,
And your privilege must shortly cease;
A small "Mistake" can yet be mended,
Or, for three years you must hold your peace.
St. John, 24th Dec. 1840.

WORDS FOR MUSIC.
I LOVE the snow, the first white snow
That decks the merry earth;
It falls from Heaven on the fields below,
And fills the heart with mirth;
Oh! it brings to mind my early days,
My home and the scenes of joy,
When I sought its frolics and its plays,
With the gladness of a boy.

SCENIC.
The evening snow on the glittering snow
Was dearer to my heart
Than the smiles on Beauty's cheek that glow
In halls of the rarest art;
For I hastened forth in the winter cold,
When I sought in mood of joy,
To the pleasant spots which I loved of old,
With the gladness of a boy.

SCENIC.
I love the snow, the first white snow
That falls from the Heaven above,
For it fills my heart with its early glow
Of freshness and buoyant love—
It bears me back to those moments dear
When I sought in mood of joy,
Old Winter's scenes and his merry cheer,
With the gladness of a boy.

SCENIC.
THE POLAR REGION.
ANIMALS AND REMAINS OF THE SIBERIAN COAST OF THE ARCTIC OCEAN.

The last London Quarterly Review has an interesting article founded on Von Wrangell's Narrative of his Expedition to the Polar Sea, under the orders of the Russian Government. Von Wrangell, then a young officer, now an Admiral, in the Russian service, explored a long stretch of the coast of Asiatic Siberia, and made several desperate efforts to discover the true position of the North Pole, and to traverse the frozen surface of the ocean in sledges drawn by dogs, but was forced to desist without accomplishing his object, narrowly escaping the ice of his whole party by the sudden breaking up of the ice in a storm. We make the following extracts from the article—those portions in smaller type being quoted from Von Wrangell's Narrative.—New-Yorker.

"Von Wrangell left St. Petersburg on the 23rd of May, and proceeded, according to his orders, to the mouth of the Lena, of which district and its inhabitants he gives an interesting description. It is not easy to understand how any human beings can continue to exist in this region, where, from the beginning of October till the end of April, the thermometer rarely falls below zero, and in January falls to 65 deg. below zero; frequently stands at—50 deg. to—57 deg.; where in the early part of September, even, the temperature has not fallen below 7 deg. In such a climate vegetation is so languid and scanty that it can hardly be said to exist at all. This poverty, however, of the vegetable world, is strongly contrasted with the profusion and variety of animal life over these inhospitable shores, and on the coast of the Polar Sea.

"Countless herds of reindeer, elk, black bears, stags, and grey squirrels fill the upland forests; stone foxes and wolves roam over the low grounds; and, what is more, in such a climate, where there is no spring, and seek deserts where they may moult and build their nests in safety. Eagles, owls and gulls pursue their prey along these coast; ptarmigan, and other birds, which are very numerous, busy about the brooks, and in the morasses; the social crows seek the neighbourhood of men's habitations; and, what is most singular, they sometimes hear the cheerful note of a nutcracker, and in autumn, that of the thrush."

"These animals, the Baron observes, either visit or inhabit the ice deserts in obedience to the universal laws of instinct; they have no choice to exercise. "But," he asks, "what induced man to fix himself in this dreary region? Nemesis races under midnight skies wander from our fruitful region to another; and life is a continual conflict with privation, and with the terrors of cold and hunger."—What, indeed, could induce human beings to take up their abode in such a region? The answer is, necessarily in most cases—avarice in others. For the former class there is no want of food or clothing. The summer, as it is called, affords them an ample supply of fish and fowl; and in the winter, when the reindeer and other esculent animals, in the commencement of autumn, shoals of herrings enter the rivers in such quantities that 3,000 or more, it is said, may be taken at a single net; and when, to the resources already enumerated, we add the numerous fur-bearing animals, we see sufficient inducement for avarice, as well as poverty, to seek an abode in these regions of frost and snow. The natives are permanently settled, but the few Russian traders in the valuable furs come only occasionally at the proper seasons. "I have lived here," says the Baron, "through three such dreary winters. I cannot gradually forget the land of their birth, and prefer a new home; but here there is nothing but a ceaseless snow and ice-covered rocks bound the horizon; nature lies shrouded in almost perpetual winter; and life is a continual conflict with privation, and with the terrors of cold and hunger."

"There is another article of commerce of too interesting and curious a nature to be passed over—we allude to the enormous quantity of animal remains, and especially those of the mammoth, a species of elephant differing from those now existing on the globe, the ivory of which, buried as it must have been for thousands of years, is as sound and perfect as that supplied by the task of the living animal. The multitude of these huge remains, together with the bones of a great variety of other animals that are found along the northern shore of Siberia, and on the numerous islands of the Polar Ocean, buried in masses of ice, and in the frozen mud-banks of the rivers, near their mouths, is almost beyond belief. The traveller here may indeed say, in the words of our new Poetess, "V—"
"I saw the old world's white and wave-swept bones,
A giant heap of creatures that had been;
Fair and confid'nt of creatures that had been;
Lay strewn beyond mine eye's remotest ken."

Henderstrom, who was ordered to visit the islands, of which New Siberia is one, situated between 74 deg. and 76 deg. of latitude, and opposite to the Cape Sretainsk (or the Sacred Cape), paid great attention to these remains.
According to his account, says Von Wrangell, these bones or tusks are less large and heavy than those that we advance towards the north, so that it is a rare occurrence on the islands to meet with a tusk of more than 108 lbs. in weight, whereas on the Continent, they are said often to weigh as much as 432 lbs. In quantity, however, these bones increase wonderfully to the northward, and as Sannikov expresses himself, the whole soil of the first of the Lachow Islands appears to consist of them. For about eight

years the fur-brothers have every year brought large cargoes from this island, but as yet there is no sensible diminution of the stock. The tusks on the islands are also much more fresh and white than those of the Continent. I send-sunk on the western side was the most productive of all, and the fur-brothers maintain, that when the sea recedes after a long-buried mammoth, a fresh supply of mammoth bones, is always observed to have been washed upon this bank, proceeding apparently from some vast store at the bottom of the sea.

In addition to the mammoth and those of common occurrence, we are told the remains of two other unknown animals are occasionally found along the shore of the Polar Ocean; one supposed by Dr. Kyber, the naturalist, to be a species of rhinoceros, the other a reindeer. In the northern islands above mentioned, Sannikov, another Russian explorer, "found the skulls and bones of horses, buffaloes, oxen and sheep, in such abundance, that these animals must have lived there in large herds. At present, however, the icy wilderness presents the appearance that could afford them nourishment, nor would they be able to endure the climate. Sannikov concludes that a milder climate must formerly have prevailed here, and that these animals, therefore, have been contemporary with the mammoth, whose remains are found in every part of the island. Another circumstance, which tends to confirm this opinion, is the frequent occurrence here, as well as in the island of New Siberia, of large trees partially fossilized."

That these animals may have been contemporary with the mammoth is exceedingly probable, but the large fossilized trees—of which the fossilized tree is the production of a more remote era. But if here mentioned 'required a milder climate,' how must it have fared with the elephant? This 'change of climate' may have been a gradual one, and various conjectures have been hazarded to account for the apparently recent and fresh appearance of the tusks of this animal—so recent that the entire skeleton of one dug out of a mass of ice at the mouth of the Lena was sent to Petersburg, where it is preserved in the Imperial Museum with the hair on the skin, a part of which was exhibited at the house of Sir Joseph Banks, in London.

The fossilized bones, which were supposed to be the stroke of a comet might have been during the ancient and original structure of the earth, and produced the order of things as we now see them. On the other hand some philosophers (but not astronomers) have amused themselves with imagining that the poles of the earth have been shrouded out of their former position, and have changed places with the equator. However, although some of our modern ages may be easily enough to deny the fact of a universal deluge having taken place—it is a fact for which we have the clearest and distinct authority of Scripture, corroborated by the records or traditions of all nations of antiquity, and further confirmed by the actual appearance of the surface of the earth itself; and we venture to hold by the opinion that the flooded earth except the remains in question may have been the departing waters to the places where they are now found. Cuvier agrees with De Luc and others, who maintain that the order of the world as we now see it, is the result of a series of catastrophes, and we venture to hold by the opinion that the flooded earth except the remains in question may have been the departing waters to the places where they are now found. Cuvier agrees with De Luc and others, who maintain that the order of the world as we now see it, is the result of a series of catastrophes, and we venture to hold by the opinion that the flooded earth except the remains in question may have been the departing waters to the places where they are now found.

PREPARATIONS TO RECEIVE THE ROYAL INFRANT.—About three weeks since an order was transmitted from the Board of Green Cloth to Messrs. Seddons, of Gray's Inn, the upholsterer to Her Majesty, to design and make the cot and two baths for the expected arrival of Her illustrious Highness. The talents and ingenuity of the designer of the establishment, a distinguished French artist, were accordingly called into operation; and a day or two afterwards a drawing was forwarded to the palace for the inspection of Her Majesty and Her Royal consort, who were graciously pleased to signify their approval of the elegance and taste which had been displayed, and to order the completion of these most useful appendages of a nursery with all possible despatch. On Tuesday night the cot was sent home; and as a description of it will doubtless be interesting to the public, the reporter attended at Messrs. Seddons, by whose kindness he is enabled to give the following particulars, which may be relied upon. The body of the cot is in the shape of that elegant marine shell, the nautilus, being a happy conception of the designer, that the child of the "Ocean Queen" should enjoy its first slumbers, and be cradled in a cot whose very form is emblematic of the main strength and glory of its "island home." The framework is of the choicest Spanish mahogany, and the bottom and sides padded and quilted in flutes; the whole of which, inside and out, is covered with rich green silk, embroidered most splendidly with the white rose of England. Between each flute is a circular rug of mahogany, the edges of which are richly gilt. The cot swings between pillars of mahogany standing on plinths supported by four lions' feet, beautifully carved and gilded. The whole is gilt and surmounted with the royal crown, and presents a tout ensemble of rare elegance and unique. The bath is not yet finished, but is being expedited as rapidly as possible, and it is understood that one will be lined with silver and the other with marble.—Old England, Nov. 21.

THE WEDDING.—A wedding is a ceremony of mingled pain and pleasure, in which anticipation prevents the pain from being positive pain, and recollection precludes the possibility of unmixed pleasure.—The very bells, merry as their peals are intended to be, convey a tender melancholy, which is to be, inseparable from the sound of a village bell, whatever be the occasion of their tolling, put in motion.—Then the banquet, the wit, the repartee, the joke—a little life sparkling upon the surface of the conversation—but like the effervescence of the champagne, which fills the glasses of the party, it soon subsides into sober tranquility. There are

anxious hearts under smiling countenances. The parents look at their daughter, and feel how great, how rich a treasure they are losing, and confiding to another's care. Their minds glance back to her days of infancy, the progress of her childhood, and how dwell with anxious solicitude upon her entrance into the duties of woman-hood. None but a parent can know what parents feel upon occasions like this. And then the bride gazing with a filial and grateful smile upon the faces of those under whose parental kindness she has been fostered, still trembling at the magnitude and irrevocability of the steps she has taken, and which must give a honor to the whole of her future existence.—Then turning her eyes upon her new-made husband, with a glance, which seems to say—"and now I must look for husband, parent, all in you," the reciprocal glance reassures her—she drinks in confidence and reliance as her eyes bend beneath his—a thoughtful glance that has been cordially and extensively anticipated gets the better of recollection.—The future for a moment banishes the past, and she feels secure on the new throne which she has erected for herself, in the heart of the man to whom she has confided her happiness—her all.

Taking of Quebec by General Wolf.—A map upon an extensive scale, illustrative of the naval and military operations which led to the above memorable event, is preparing for publication by Mr. Wyld, the geographer, of Charing-cross. A work of this description appears to us to be likely to meet with a favourable reception, not only from those belonging to the service, but also from the public at large, to whom it can scarcely fail to prove acceptable, as a record of one of the most glorious and important exploits ever achieved by British skill and valour. The compiler, Mr. Alfred Hawkins, was for many years resident in Canada, where the topographical part of his plan was sketched out from original surveys. Mr. Hawkins' undertaking has been cordially and extensively encouraged in our North American possessions, as well as at home.

The list of subscribers connected with the cities of Quebec and Montreal alone already amounts to nearly a thousand, at the head of whom are Lord St. John, the Earl of Gosford, Lord Sydenham, Sir James Macdonell, and Major General Clitherow. In the morning papers, there has been patronized by several leading public functionaries, amongst whom may be enumerated the Master General of the Ordnance and Lord Bloomfield. We have been favoured with a private view of this interesting chart, which is now rapidly drawing towards completion, and engraved in a bold and spirited style. It is to be appropriately dedicated to the members of the United Service, and will no doubt prove a gratifying offering.

It may not be out of place to take the present opportunity of correcting a long existing misconception respecting General Wolf. We have heard some people contend that he was a major, and others that he was a lieutenant; but in point of fact he was neither the one or the other. At the time he held the mere local rank of brigadier, and his gimental rank being that of a lieutenant colonel only.—London paper.

TROUBLES OF A POLITICIAN.—In the course of our morning's drive I happened to ask him if he intended to retire in politics when he was at home at Sikkerville. No, said he, not now, I was once an Assemblyman, but since then I give up politics.—"There is nothing so well taken care of as your rights and privileges, Squire. There are persons who are chaps volunteers to do that out of pure regard for you, ready to lay down their lives to fight your cause, or their fortunes, if they had any, either. No; I have given that up. Good-morning! a better trade by one half. Dear, dear, I shall never forget you. I was elected; I felt two inches taller, and about a little the biggest man in all Sikkerville. I knew so much was expected of me, I couldn't sleep a wink for a day or two afterwards a drawing was forwarded to the palace for the inspection of Her Majesty and Her Royal consort, who were graciously pleased to signify their approval of the elegance and taste which had been displayed, and to order the completion of these most useful appendages of a nursery with all possible despatch. On Tuesday night the cot was sent home; and as a description of it will doubtless be interesting to the public, the reporter attended at Messrs. Seddons, by whose kindness he is enabled to give the following particulars, which may be relied upon. The body of the cot is in the shape of that elegant marine shell, the nautilus, being a happy conception of the designer, that the child of the "Ocean Queen" should enjoy its first slumbers, and be cradled in a cot whose very form is emblematic of the main strength and glory of its "island home." The framework is of the choicest Spanish mahogany, and the bottom and sides padded and quilted in flutes; the whole of which, inside and out, is covered with rich green silk, embroidered most splendidly with the white rose of England. Between each flute is a circular rug of mahogany, the edges of which are richly gilt. The cot swings between pillars of mahogany standing on plinths supported by four lions' feet, beautifully carved and gilded. The whole is gilt and surmounted with the royal crown, and presents a tout ensemble of rare elegance and unique. The bath is not yet finished, but is being expedited as rapidly as possible, and it is understood that one will be lined with silver and the other with marble.—Old England, Nov. 21.

COULT Gossip.—The chief physician-acconcheur is still busy in arranging and deciding on the various claims of the formidable array of candidates for the honour and profit of nursing the royal babe; and, as many of these are backed by recommendations of the greatest influence, it is no easy task. Let it not be supposed, however, that the nursing of the royal infant will be altogether a very easy or a very comfortable duty. From the chief superintendent down to the subordinate assistant-superintendents, all and every one are to be forbidden under any circumstances or pretext whatsoever, to kiss the child; so that his royal highness shall ever so loudly the usual nursery endearments are forbidden, and they may pacify and quiet him as they best may.—Cheltenham Looker-on.

The Wedding.—A wedding is a ceremony of mingled pain and pleasure, in which anticipation prevents the pain from being positive pain, and recollection precludes the possibility of unmixed pleasure.—The very bells, merry as their peals are intended to be, convey a tender melancholy, which is to be, inseparable from the sound of a village bell, whatever be the occasion of their tolling, put in motion.—Then the banquet, the wit, the repartee, the joke—a little life sparkling upon the surface of the conversation—but like the effervescence of the champagne, which fills the glasses of the party, it soon subsides into sober tranquility. There are

SUPERIORITY OF THE ANCIENTS, TO WHAT OWING.—The chief advantage that ancient writers could boast over modern ones, seems owing to their simplicity. Every noble truth and sentiment was expressed by the former in a natural manner, simple, perspicuous, and incapable of improvement; what then remained for later writers but affectation, witticism, and conceit?