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BEING

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THE GARLAND.

TIME!

I saw him hastening on his way,
And mark'd his lightning flight;
Where'er he moved, there stern decay
Spread his destructive blight.
Round the gloomy phantom hid,
Envelop'd in the storm—
His eye shone out in sudden pride,
And fearful was his form.
I saw him grasp the Warrior's wreath,
Won in the glory fray—
The laurel withering sunk in death,
In beauty fled away;
That wreath was stain'd with bloody dew,
Unhallow'd was its bloom—
I met the phantom's chilling view,
And bow'd beneath its gloom.
I saw him pass by Beauty's bower,
And listen to her lay—
Around the spot was wreath'd a flower
Blooming its summer day;
With icy heart the spectre came,
Her lovely form compress'd—
She met his lurid eye of flame—
The tombstone tells the rest.
On Youth's warm brow his hand he press'd,
It was cold as mould'ring clay—
He laid his arm on Manhood's breast,
The life-pulse ceas'd to play.
His fell sire's 'o'er Nature pass'd,
And low the droop'd his head—
Her bloom wither'd the blast,
—And all her verdure fled.
But hark! a mighty Angel's voice
Will publish Time's decree,
And Jesus raise the dead to life,
Which long had slept in peace!
Then, cruel Time, the friends of God,
Hail'd high above thy power,
And sav'd by their Redeemer's blood,
Shall live, to die no more.

* A desolating wind.

THE SEASONS.—BY MISS P. WEBBER.

When spring unlocks the flowers to paint the laughing smile,
When summer's balmy showers refresh the mower's toil;
When winter binds in frosty chains the fallow and the food,
In God the earth rejoiceth still, and owns her maker good.
The birds that wake the morning, and those that love the shade;
The winds that sweep the mountain or lull the drowsy glade;
The Sun that from his amber bowers rejoiceth in his way,
The Moon and Stars, their Master's name in silent pomp display.
The last, the end of nature, expectation of the sky,
Shall Man, the lord unthankful, his little praise deny!
No, let the year forsake his course, the season cease to be,
Thee, Master, must we always love, and Saviour honour Thee.
The flower of Spring may wither, the hope of Summer fade,
This Autumn droop in Winter, the birds forsake the shade;
The winds be lull'd—the Sun and Moon forget their old decree;
But we in nature's latest hour, O Lord! will cling to Thee.

THE MISCELLANIST.

From the Journal of Captain Andrew Smith.

THE FEVER SHIP.

I sailed from Liverpool for Jamaica; and after a pleasant voyage arrived at my place of destination and discharged my cargo. My vessel was called the *Livey*. Charlotte, a light brig, well fitted for trading, and navigated by thirteen hands. I reloaded with sugar and rum for Halifax, intending to freight from that place for England before the setting in of winter. This object I could only achieve by using double diligence, allowing a reasonable time for accidental obstacles. My brig was built sharp, for sailing fast, and I did not trouble myself about convoy, (it was during war,) as I could run a fair race with a common privateer; and we trusted to manœuvre for our heavy cargoes, and a formidable show of painted ports and quakers; for escaping capture by any enemy not possessing such an overwhelming superiority of force as would give him confidence to run boldly alongside, and find out what were really our means of defence. I speedily shipped what provisions and necessaries I wanted; and set sail. A breeze scarcely sufficient to fill the canvas carried us out of Port Royal harbor. The weather was insufficiently hot; the air seemed full of fire; and the redness of the atmosphere, not long before sunset, glared as intensely as the flame of a burning city. Jamaica was very sickly; the yellow fever had destroyed numbers of the inhabitants, and three-fourths of all new comers speedily became its victims. I had been fortunate enough to lose only two men during my stay of three or four weeks, (Jack Wilson and Tom Wain), but they were the most stout and healthy men in the brig; the first died in thirty-nine hours after he was attacked, and the second on the fourth day. Two hands, besides, were ill when we left, which reduced to nine the number capable of performing duty. I imagined that putting to sea was the best plan I could adopt, to afford the sick a chance of recovery, and to retard the spreading of the disorder among such as remained in health. But I was deceived. I carried the contagion with me, and on the evening of the day on which we last sight of land another hand died, and three more were taken ill. Still I congratulated myself I was no worse off, since other vessels had lost half their crews while in Port Royal, and some in much less time than we had remained there. We sailed prosperously through the windward passage, so close to Cuba that we could plainly distinguish the trees and shrubs growing upon it, and then shaped our course northwesterly, to clear the Bahamas and gain the great ocean.
We had seen and lost sight of Crooked Island three days, when it became all at once a dead calm; even the undulation of the sea, commonly called the ground swell, subsided; the sails hung slackened from the yard; the vessel slept like a turtle on the ocean, which became as smooth as a summer mill pond. The atmosphere could not have sustained a feather; cloudless and clear, the blue serene above and the water below were alike spotless and stagnant. Disappointment and impatience were exhibited by us all, while the sun flung from the burning sky, melted the pitch in the rigging till it ran down on the decks, and a beefsteak might have broiled on the anchor fluke. We could not pace the planks without blistering our feet, until I ordered an awning over the deck for our protection; but still the languor we experienced was overpowering.
A dead calm is always viewed with an uneasy sensation by seamen, but in the present case it was more than usually unwelcome; to the sick it denied the fresh breeze that would have mitigated in some degree their agonies; and it gave a predisposition to

Wooden gones: so called by seamen because they will not fight.

the healthy to imbibe the contagion, latitude and despondency being its powerful auxiliaries. Assisted by the great heat, the fever appeared to decompose the very substance of the blood; and its progress was so rapid, that no medicine could operate before death closed the scene of suffering. I had no surgeon on board, but from a medicine chest I saw administered the common remedies; but what remedies could be expected to act with efficacy, where the disease destroyed life almost as quickly as the current of life circulated? I had now but five men able to do duty, and never did I forget my feelings when three of these were taken ill on the fourth day of our unhappy inactivity. One of the sick expired, as I stood by his cot, in horrible convulsions. His skin was of a saffron hue; watery blood oozed from every pore, and from the corners of his eyes—he seemed dissolving into blood, liquefying into death. Another man rushed upon deck in a fatal delirium, and sprang over the ship's side into the very jaws of the numerous sharks that hovered ravenous around us, and seemed to be aware of the havoc death was making in the cabin.

The morning of the eleventh day of my suffering, I went down into the cabin, to take some refreshment to Robson. Though at intervals in the fall possession of his senses, the shortest rational conversation exhausted him; while talking in his lucid moments he did not produce the most debilitating result. Where is the mate? he was asked me? "Why am I in your cabin, captain?"—Have they flung Waring overboard yet? "I contented myself with giving general answers, which appeared to satisfy him. I feared to tell him we were the only survivors; for the truth, had he been so conversant with the facts of our situation, he would have been fatal. On returning upon the deck, I observed that clouds were slowly forming, while the air became doubly oppressive and sultry. The intensity of the sun's rays was changed, for a clearer and even more suffocating heat, that indicated an alteration of some kind in the atmosphere. Hope suddenly arose in my bosom again: a breeze might spring up, and I might get free from my horrible captivity. I took an observation, and found that I was clear of the rocks and shoals of the Bahamas, towards which I feared a current might have insensibly borne me; all I could do, therefore, in the case of the wind blew, was to hang out a signal of distress, and try to keep the sea until I fell in with some friendly vessel.
I immediately took measures for navigating the ship by myself. I fastened a rope to secure the helm in any position I might find useful, so that I might venture to leave it a few moments when occasion required. I went aloft, and cut away the topmasts which could not reef, and reduced the canvas all over the ship as much as possible, leaving only one or two of the lower sails set; for if it blew fresh, I could not have taken them in, and the ship might pitch; while by doing this, I had some chance of keeping her all the time.
I now anxiously watched the clouds which seemed to swell, and the sight was a cordial one to me. At last the sea began to leave with gentle undulations; a slight ripple succeeded, and bore new life with it. I wept for joy, and then lay down, and when it light it sailed and gradually fill them; and when at length it beat moved, just at noon on the eleventh day after our calamitous commencement, I became almost mad with the beginning of a new existence with me. Fearful as my state then was in reality, it appeared a heaven to that which I had been in. The hope of deliverance aroused me to new energies. I felt hungry, and slight ripples succeeded, for till that moment I had scarcely eaten enough to sustain life. The Duke returned to me, mingling with my fellow men, filled my imagination and braced every fibre of my frame, almost to breaking. The ship's motion perceptibly increased; the wind freshened, and the water, a large West-Indian man came up with me, and gave me every assistance. By his means I was enabled to reach Halifax, and finally the river Mersey, about five weeks later than the time I had formerly calculated for my voyage.

As yet, some time ago, the Duke of Bechtelsheim, in one of his walks, purchased a cow from a person in the neighbourhood of Dalkeith, and left orders to send it to his place the following morning. According to agreement the cow was sent; and the Duke, happening to be in disengage, and walking in the avenue, spied a little fellow ineffectually attempting to drive the animal forward to its destination. The boy, not knowing the Duke, bowed down to him. "Heh, man, came here an' gie's ha'p' o' this bonnie?" The Duke saw the mistake, and determined on having a joke with the little fellow. Pretending therefore not to understand him, the Duke walked on slowly, the boy still craving his assistance; at last he cried, in a tone of apparent distress, "Come here, man, and help us, an' as sure's my o'yon, I'll gie ye the ha'p' o' what I get." This last solicitation had the desired effect; the Duke went, and lent a helping hand. "An' now," said the Duke, as he trudged along, "how much do you think you'll get for this job?"—"O' my word," said the boy, "I'm aye shore o' an' a' shilling." "But I'm aye shore o' a' bodie's!" At they approached the house, the Duke darted from the boy, and entered by a different way. He called a servant; put a shilling into his hand, and said, "Give that to the boy that has brought the cow." The Duke returned to the avenue, and was soon rejoined by the boy. "Well, how much did you get?" said the Duke. "A shilling, your grace," said the boy. "An' there's the ha'p' o' yer!"—"But likely ye'll get more than a shilling?" said the Duke. "Nae," said the boy, "with the utmost earnestness, 'an' a' shilling's death, that's a' I got; an' d'ye no think it's plenty?"—"I do not," said the Duke; "there must be some mistake, and as I am acquainted with the thing, if you'll return with me, I think I'll get you more." The boy consented; and they went; the Duke rang the bell, and ordered all the servants to be assembled. "Now," said the Duke to the boy, "point me out the person that gave you the shilling."—"It was that chap there wi' the white apron, pointing to the butler. The delinquent confessed, fell on his knees, and attempted an apology; but the Duke, interrupting him, indignantly ordered him to give the boy the shilling, and quit his service instantly. "You have lost," said the Duke, "your shilling, your situation, your character, by your covetousness; learn henceforth that honesty is the best policy." The boy by this time recognised his assistant in the person of the Duke; and the Duke was so delighted with the sterling worth and honesty of the boy, that he ordered him to be sent to school, kept there, and provided for at his own expense.

The Indians and Esquimaux.—The Indian tribes are thinly scattered over the surface of North America as far north as the parallel of 63. Here they are succeeded by the Esquimaux, a race entirely dissimilar in manners and character. The Indians subsist by hunting and fishing, but are by no means skilful in these operations. In summer they eat berries of the whortle and other species, and occasionally feed on a kind of unctuous clay, which our travellers found, had a sort of milky taste. They are quiet and patient, very lured in their ideas and powers of understanding, and so indolent, that numbers of them perish every year from famine. Suicide is not uncommon among them; they use their women cruelly, and often abandon or destroy their children. The Esquimaux, who are dwarfish in

size, are more bold and crafty than the Indians, but they use their women much better, and display a higher degree of intelligence. They occupy the shores of the Polar sea, and live chiefly by catching whales, an operation which requires them to combine in large parties, and to this circumstance Dr. Richardson attributes the superior capacity they display for civilization. It is a singular fact that tribes of this description, agreeing in form, features, and manners, and apparently of kindred race, occupy the whole shores of the Polar sea in Europe, Asia and America. One would almost suppose that this variety of the human species had been created expressly to tenant those frozen regions to which their mode of life appears to attach them, as the negro seems adapted by an opposite organization to the scorching heats of the Torrid Zone. Dr. Richardson obtained from a Chippewau Indian, as to the origin of the world, and the human race, an account of the eating of the forbidden fruit, the Fall, and the Flood, in terms so distinct, that though dressed in a garb of Indian imagery and fable, we cannot help thinking that it has been derived in substance from missionaries or the fur traders. The latter, it is to be observed, have permanent posts or hunting establishments as far north as the latitude of 67°, that is within 100 miles of the Polar sea.

The Ship-worm.—The destructive animal of the genus *Terebella*, which encases itself in the bivalve shell called *Teredo Navalis*, fortunately for our shipping interest, does not propagate in this country, though it has in some measure naturalized itself in Holland. It is frequently, however, brought into our British harbors by ships which have been to India. The shell is well calculated for boring into wood, being furnished with two hemispherical valves or jaws, and two others in form of a spear. It grows sometimes to the thickness of the little finger, and from 4 to 6 inches in length. The ingenious Abbe de Plunche has speculated on the use of these destructive animals. They open, he says, a source of considerable riches to the inhabitants of Sweden, by employing the vigilance of the Dutch, and imposing upon them the necessity of continually tarring and repairing their dikes and Indian vessels. The *Teredos*, in this manner he thinks, serves to form a bond of union between the two commercial nations, by occasioning a perpetual demand for oak, pitch and tar. As these apparently pernicious animals, he continues, are perpetually at work at Amsterdam, for the advantage of Stockholm and Archangel, so the labors of others in the North are equally profitable to the Hollanders, by promoting the consumption of their salt, spices, and groceries, which are annually exported in large quantities, either for the purpose of seasoning and preserving the provisions of their Northern neighbors, or to cure the fish which they use instead of bread.—*London Papers.*

EXTRAORDINARY PHENOMENON.—The family of Mr. Shepherd of Gillygate, were recently alarmed by a smell of fire, and knowing that there had been none in the house since the previous night, they proceeded to inquire into the cause. On the top of the family of Mr. Shepherd going upstairs, they observed in the lodging room window a basin and ewer and over them were laid two towels; at a little distance was placed a glass bottle filled with water, in which a bouquet of flowers had been placed. The rays of the sun had been concentrated into a focus by the water and the globe of glass, and thus conducted with all their force upon the towels, in which a large hole was actually burnt, and at the time of entering the room they were in flames. Had this timely discovery not been made, the house might have fallen a sacrifice to the degrading element.—*York (Eng.) Herald.*

BRIGHTON, June 15.—The gallant "Tenth," who, on their return from the Portuguese expedition, were quartered at Brighton, had been in the town but a short time, ere they distinguished themselves in certain civic rows with the people of the place. In a very few weeks one of the officers (a captain) was twice brought up before the Magistrates—once for riding his horse across the Steine, where there is only a footpath; and the second time for being concerned in a midnight broil, wherein a tradesman was knocked down. For the first offence the gallant captain was fined; in the second, as the man (who swore that it was he who knocked him down) proved to be mistaken, the charge was dismissed. The more recent exploits of this distinguished corps have obtained notoriety in the *London papers*; but there are yet other obligations not publicly known, which the inhabitants owe to the regiment. Sundry knockers have been wrenched off, (in one case, where the lady of the house had just risen from her *accouchement*;) and although no formal investigation of these matters has taken place, yet little doubt exists as to the parties. It is to be hoped, however, now the public attention has been awakened, that these proceedings will have an end. Colonel Wyndham, who commands the regiment here, and who is a most gallant and distinguished officer, is understood to be much annoyed at what has taken place, and to have put the two young gentlemen who were recently fined under arrest. For the credit equally of the regiment and of the service, it is to be wished that such may be the case; since it is a great pity that a corps, which had so often and so well proved its valour in the field of battle, should have its fair laurels tarnished by such inglorious occurrences.

LONDON, June 26.—The late *Fires*.—It is astonishing how little imagination there is in the world, in matters not affecting men's immediate wants and impotence. People seem to require a million of blimps on the head before they can learn to guard against the headache. This would be little, but the greater calamity the less they seem to provide against it. All the fires in this great metropolis, and the frightful catastrophes in which are often the result do not show the inhabitants that they ought to take measures to guard against them; and that these measures are among the easiest things house is too high to allow of jumping out of the window in the world. Every man, who has a family, and whose house is too high to allow of jumping out of the window, ought to consider himself bound to have a fire-escape. What signifies all the care he has taken to be a good husband or father, and all the provision he has made for the well being of his children in after life, if in one dreadful moment, in the dead of night, with horror glaring in their faces, and tender and despairing words swallowed up in burning and suffocation—amidst cracking beams and rafters, sinking floors, and a whole yielding gulf of agony, they are all to cease to be—perish like so many vermin in a wall? Fire escapes, even if they are not made so readily (as we believe they are) can evidently be constructed in a most easy, cheap and commodious manner. A basket and double rope is sufficient; or two or three would be better. It is the sudden sense of the height at which people sleep, and the despair of escape which consequently seizes them, for want of some such provision, that disables them from thinking of any other resources. Houses, it is true, have very often trap doors to the roof; but these are not kept in readiness for use; a ladder is wanting or the door is hard to be got up; the passage to it is most likely difficult, and involved in the fire; and after all, the roof may not be safe one to walk over; children cannot cut for themselves; terror affects the older people; and therefore, on all these accounts, nothing is more desirable than that the means of escape should be at hand, should be facile, and able to be used in concert with the multitude below. People out of doors are ever ready and anxious to assist. Those brave fellows, the firemen, would complete the task, if time allowed, and circumstances had hitherto permitted, and handle the basket, and the ladder riders in it, with confidence, like so many chickens.

MARKS.—What a piece of work is man, How noble in reason! How infinite in faculties! In form and moving how express and admirable! In action how like an angel! In apprehension how like a God! The beauty of the world—the paragon of Animals.—*Shakespeare.*

MARKS OF OLD AGE.—Do you set down your name in the scroll of youth, that are written down with all the characters of age? Have you not a moist eye? a dry hand? a yellow cheek? a white beard? a decreasing leg? and increasing belly? Is not your voice broken? your wind short? your chin double? your wit single? and every part of you blasted with antiquity? & will you yet call yourself young?—*Id.*
One watch set right, will do to try many by; and on the other hand one that goes wrong, may be the means of misleading a whole neighbourhood.—And the same may be said of the example we individually set to those around us.

SPREAD THE PLOUGH.—The task of working improvement on the earth, is much more delightful to an unobscured mind, than all the vain glory which can be acquired from ranging in the most interrupted career of conquest.

RURAL ECONOMY.—M. Lullin, of Geneva, in a pamphlet dictated by philanthropy and intelligence, proposes to agriculturists to substitute cows for oxen, or at least to unite the former in the labor of the farm. The substitution, he maintains, would increase the quantity of milk as well as of calves. Cows can work with advantage until six weeks or two months prior to calving, and resume their labor a fortnight, or three weeks after. The diminution of milk in working cows, he supposes, may be one-fourth, here eight working cows would perform the labor of six oxen, and afford, at the same time, as much milk as six cows without work. A cow will do as much work, it is alleged, as one ox of equal size.
The superiority, in point of cheapness and profit, of hored cattle over horses, in the work of a farm, is considered as very great. Oats, harness, and shoeing, are all considerable items. The price of a horse is equal to two oxen or three cows. Horned cattle are subject only to 47 kinds of diseases, while horses are liable to 261; and finally, a horse aged, blind, or past service, is entirely lost, while an ox or cow fattens in old age, and sells to advantage. In case, too, at any time, of a broken leg, the animal may serve for food. The amount of manure, it is said, would be doubled by the substitution of cattle for horses.

MILKING.—The dairy-maid should adopt the following excellent practice:—"Go to the cow stall at seven o'clock; take with you cold water and a sponge, and wash each cow's udder clean before milking; douse the udder well with cold water, in winter and summer, as it braces and repels heat; keep your hands and arms clean; milk each cow as dry as you can, morning and evening; and when you have milked each cow, as you suppose, dry, begin again with the cow you first milked, and drip them each." The recommendation is excellent.
Method of salting Butter.—Take sugar one part, nitre one part, and clean strong salt two parts, beat them well together, and put by the preparation for use—of which take one ounce (or every sixteen ounces of butter, and mix it thoroughly with the butter as soon as it is freed from the butter-milk. Buttersalted in this manner and put down in close tubs, with a little melted butter poured over the surface, to fill up every little vacancy, before the top is put on, will keep good for many years.

SALT FOR HORSES.—The use of salt for horses, is becoming general in some parts of the south of France. It is given to riding horses to the extent of 3 oz. per day, and for horses used for agricultural purposes to the extent of 6 oz.; with this complement mixed with their corn, they become fat, and are kept healthy.