The Weekly Observer.

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SAINT JOHN, N. B., TUESDAY, JULY 29, 1845.

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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.

Corporation Law.

At a Common Council holden at the Council Chamber, on the 16th day of July, A. D. 1845.

Read and Ordained the following Ordinance.

An Ordinance to regulate the mode of granting Licenses to use a Trade or carry on Business within the City of Saint John.

WHEREAS by an Act of the General Assembly of this Province, made and passed in the sixth year of the reign of Queen Victoria, entitled "An Act for the amendment of the Charter of the City of Saint John," power was given to the Mayor of the said City to license persons, being natural born British subjects, naturalized, or made denizens, to use any trade or carry on any business in the said City, on paying yearly, such sum, not exceeding Five Pounds nor less than Five Shillings, together with fees of office, as the Mayor, Aldermen and Commonalty of the said City of Saint John might by Ordinance determine; and also to license Aliens, the subjects of any Country at peace with Great Britain, to trade or carry on business in like manner within the said City, on paying annually a sum not exceeding Twenty-Five Pounds nor less than Five Pounds, together with fees of office, to be regulated by Ordinance as aforesaid.

I. Be it therefore Ordained by the Mayor, Aldermen and Commonalty of the City of Saint John, in Common Council convened, That whenever the Mayor of the said City of Saint John, for the time being, shall grant a license under the authority of the said recited Act, to any natural born British subject, or person naturalized or made denizen, or to any Alien the subject of any country at peace with Great Britain, to use any art, trade, mystery or occupation, or carry on any business in merchandize or otherwise, within the said City, the said Mayor shall, on granting the same, demand and receive of and from every such person as aforesaid, for the current year for which the same shall be allowed, for the use of the Mayor, Aldermen and Commonalty of the said City, the sum of money, together with fees of office, for each particular trade or kind of business mentioned in such license, specified in the following scale, viz:—

Every British subject, naturalized person, or denizen, as aforesaid—for carrying on any business in merchandize or otherwise, within the said City, the sum of - - *Two Pounds.*

And for using any art, trade, mystery or occupation within the said City, the sum of - - - *One Pound.*

Every Alien, as aforesaid—for carrying on any business in merchandize or otherwise, the sum of *Fifteen Pounds.*

And for using any art, trade, mystery or occupation, the sum of *Ten Pounds.*

for twelve months, and at and after that rate for a shorter period of time. Such payments to be over and above all other charges, taxes, rates, or assessments which any Freeman or other inhabitants of the said City may by Law be liable to or chargeable with.

II. And be it Ordained, That every such license shall be under the Common Seal of the said City, signed by the said Mayor, and shall be in the form following, that is to say:—

City of Saint John, ss.—[Name of the Mayor]—Mayor of the City of Saint John. To all to whom these presents shall come or may concern, Greeting: Know Ye, That by virtue of the power and authority in me vested by the Act of Assembly in such case made and provided, I have licensed, and by these presents do grant unto —— ——, of the City aforesaid, ——, being a natural born British subject, [or a person naturalized, or made a denizen, or an Alien the subject of a country at peace with Great Britain, as the case may be,] full and free license to carry on the business of ——, or the art, trade, mystery or occupation of ——, [as the case may be,] within the said City, for the space of —— calender months from the date hereof, so as the said —— doth in all respects conform to the Laws made and passed for the regulation of —— in the City of Saint John, and all other laws of the Province, or the City of Saint John aforesaid, which may in any wise affect the said ——, or the said trade or business hereinbefore mentioned. Given under my hand and the Common Seal of the said City, the —— day of ——, in the —— year of Her Majesty's Reign, A. D. ——

By order of the Common Council.

JAMES PETERS, Jun., C. C.

ATLANTIC

Mutual Insurance Company of Boston.

Marine Agency at Saint John.

THE Subscriber is authorised by the Atlantic Mutual Insurance Company of Boston, to take Risks on Vessels, Cargoes, and Freights, to an extent not exceeding Ten Thousand Dollars on any one risk.

August 13. A. W. WHIPPLE.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

ALL persons having any demands against the firm of THOMAS NISBET & SON, *Cabinet Makers and Upholsterers*, or against the Estate of the late THOMAS NISBET, Junior, are requested to render the same forthwith; and all persons indebted to the said firm are requested to make immediate payment to the Subscriber, who continues the business under the same firm, and has now on hand an extensive assortment of superior NEW FURNITURE, of their own manufacture.

THOMAS NISBET.

St. John, N. B. 1st March, 1845.

New BOOKS and STATIONERY.

V. H. NELSON

OFFERS for sale at the VICTORIA BOOK-STORE, an extensive and well selected assortment of Books and Stationery, including—

SUPERFINE, fine, and common Post, Foolscap Demy, Pot, and Note PAPERS;
500 reams Wrapping do.; Quills, Steel Pens;
Sealing Wax, Drawing Pencils, Artists' Materials;
Tissue, Fancy, and Coloured Papers,
Ledgers, Journals, Day Books, Copying Books, and Copying Presses;
Blank, Memorandum and Copy BOOKS;
Blue, Black, Red, and Copying INK;
Primers, Spelling Books, Dictionaries, Geographies, Arithmetics, Catechisms, and School Books of every description;
Slates and Slate Pencils; Bibles, Testaments;
Prayer Books, Psalm Books, Methodist and Baptist HYMN BOOKS, together with a large assortment of miscellaneous works in Divinity, History, Arts, Sciences, &c.
Sunday School Books, Prizes and Presents, Juvenile Books, &c. &c.

☞ Agent for the Publications of Messrs. Chambers, and for the sale of Morrison's Universal Medicine. June 17, 1845.

GORDON'S HARDWARE STORE,

Adjoining the London House, Market Square, Saint John, N. B.

Received per late Arrivals, and for sale at the lowest market rates:—

18 TONS HOLLOW WARE, consisting of Pots from ½ to 35 Gallons, Boilers from 20 to 50 gallons, with and without spouts, Ovens and Covers 10 to 16 inch, extra Covers, Fry Pans, Griddles, &c.
2 ba'es large cotton Chalk Lines & Coffin Cord,
1 cask Red Chalk; 1 do. Water of Ayr Stone,
10 barrels FF Powder; 20 do. Blasting ditto,
2 cases Scotch Screw Augurs, ass'd to 2½ inch,
1 cask Lamp Chimnies and Shades,
1 do. CUTLERY, assorted,
3 cases Cast STEEL, square, flat and octagon,
18 bundles *Spring and Blister STEEL*,
1 ditto Horse Shoe ditto,
4 casks containing 365 doz. Mill Saw and other FILES, common and superior quality,
2 cases Circular Saws,
1 case '*Rowlands*' MILL SAWS, 6, 6½, 7 feet,
100 Gang Saws, 4½ to 7 feet,
115 dozen SCYTHES, good and cheap,
4 boxes Scythe Stones,
1 basket Shoemaker's Stones,
41 dozen Hay and Manure Forks,
24 dozen long handled Fry Pans,
1 case Guns and Pistols, Caps, Moulds, &c.
18 boxes Tin Plates; 5 cwt. superior Block Tin,
40 blocks of ZINC; 1 cask Sheet Zinc,
4 sheets LEAD; 1 cask LEAD PIPE,
1 ton Plough Plating; 2 tons Shear Moulds,
12 Anvils and Vices, best; 6 Smiths' Bellows,
28 dozen Shovels and Spades,
30 ditto long handled do.; 20 do. socket Shovels,
5 bags Copper BOAT NAILS, ¾ to 2½ inch,
4 cases Sheet Copper: 1 bundle sheet BRASS,
2 tons Patent SHOT, assorted,
2 do. Iron, Brass and Copper Shoe Bills,
1 cask Lamp Black; 1 do. Borax,
2 crates Coal Scoops; 2 ton Sad Irons, ass'd,
1 cask *patent enamelled* sauce and stew Pans, Tea and Preserving Kettles. Digesters, &c.
300 Tea Kettles, assorted, tin'd and untin'd,
1 case School Slates and Pencils,
6 bags Countersunk Nails; 10 do. Slate do.
14 casks Ox and Horse Nails,
20 bags Boat Nails; 3 casks Whaleboat do.
1 cask Brads and Tacks,
10 bags SPIKES, 4 to 10 inch,
100 do. Rose and Clasp Nails, 7dy to 20dy.
20 do. *Composition NAILS and SPIKES*,
1 do. do. Clinch Rings,
2 casks Plate and shutter Hinges,
1 do. Curled Hair and Seating,
1 bale Chair Web,
1 case Tea Trays and Waiters,
200 pieces Horse Traces; 100 Chains,
1 case X-Cut and Buck Saws,
1 bale Sieves and Riddles, iron and brass,
1 ton Iron, Brass and Copper WIRE,
2 casks GLUE; 1 bale Carpet Thrums,
56 casks containing an excellent assortment of HARDWARE—among which are 200,000 Percussion Caps; 400 dozen Rim, Chest, Pad, Trunk and other Locks; 500 dozen Butt, Chest, TH, and Strap Hinges; Brass and Japann'd Candlesticks; Bellows Pipes and Tul Irons, Stair Rods and Eyes, Shoe Thread, Wilson's Shoe Knives, Heel Plates and Nails, Harness Mounting, Coffin Furniture, Plated Candlesticks, Snuffers, Castors, &c., Britannia Metal Tea and Coffee Pots, Urns, &c., Bronze Urns, Table, Shop and Hall Lamps, Fire and Andirons, heavy Kitchen Fire Irons, Brass and Bell-metal Preserving Kettles, Back Chains and Cart Hames, a good assortment of Carpenter's Tools, &c.

On Hand—*In Kegs of 100 to 200 lbs.*—A large and well assorted stock of CUT NAILS, manufactured by the subscriber from the best English Iron, and which will be found much superior to and more economical than the imported Cut Nails.

June 24. T. R. GORDON.

HARDWARE.

C. & W. H. ADAMS,

Have received ex *Emigrant, Themis and Mariner*, from Liverpool:—

31 CASKS & cases Hardware, containing Carpenters and Tarrets improved Rim Locks, Butt HINGES, Screws, rim, spring, Norfolk and Night Latches; improved Mortice Door Locks, sliding Cabin door Mortice LOCKS; chest, cupboard, pad, till, trunk and desk LOCKS, wrought chest, T. H. HL table and Venetian Shutter Hinges, Italian and sad IRONS, polished steel and iron Shovel & Tongs and fire IRONS, And Irons, Tea Kettles, sauce Pans, brass preserving KETTLES, patent Enamel'd preserving Kettles and Sauce PANS, Glue and Socket SHOVELS, Percussion GUNS and CAPS, Powder Flasks, Brushes, Screws & Riddles, Short handled Frying Pans, Lamp Wick & Chimnies Solar side Lamps, Rivets Sickles & Reaping Hooks, Hoes, Cow BELLS, pit, cross cut, buck, tenon and hand Saws, coffin and Harness MOUNTING, Slates and Pencils, curry Combs & Brushes, Brass Goods, Planes, Cams Cast Steel Tools, Imperial Tin Dish Covers, Britannia Tea & Coffee s; "John Wilson's" shoe & Butcher Knives, silver plated, brass & iron

CANDLESTICKS,

230 bags Cut and Wrought NAILS,
3 kegs Horse Nails
1 cask bright Horse Traces. 1 do. Ox Chains.
2 cases Cast Steel, hoop Land com. blister'd *STEEL*, 1 cask wrought pump Tacks and Brads and Copper Tacks,
2 cases Hoole & Co's Gang and Circular Saws.
1 cask "Treble prima" Mill and other Files,
8 doz. long handled Frying *PANS*.
5 bundles WIRE, 1 cask curled HAIR,
52 doz. *Scythes*, 12 do sqr. point *SHOVELS*,

Ex *Arab*, from London—

40 kegs F and Canister POWDER,

On Hand—Rowland's Mill SAWS, 6 to 7 feet.

June 9.

NEW SPRING GOODS.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL WAREHOUSE, *Prince William Stree.*

PARKS & HEGAN

Have received per "St. John," from Glasgow:

70 PACKAGES, being part of their Spring Supply, consisting of—Brussels, Imperial 3-ply, Superfine, and Common CARPETING; with Persian, Hemp, Back, Wilton, and Brussels HEARTH RUGS and DOOR MATS, to match; Linens, Muslins, Laces, Ginghams, DRESSES, Shawls, Galla Plaids, Osnaburgh, Sewing Threads; Straw and Tuscan BONNETS, by the Case.

—ALSO—

50 Chests Congou TEA.

☞ For sale low for approved payments.

St. John, April 1, 1845.

Pickles & Sauces, Biscuit, &c.

Per "Duke of Wellington."

5 CASKS *PICKLES & SAUCES,—well assorted;*
5½ hhds. VINEGAR; 1 case Candied PEEL,

Per brig "James," from Boston:

10 bags Porto Cabello COFFEE,
50 dozen Brooms and Brushes,
2 cases *SALAD OIL*,
60 packages Water and Butter *CRACKERS*, Sugar and Lemon *BISCUIT*, &c.

For sale by J. MACFARLANE,
24th June. *Market Square.*

THE GARLAND.

THEY BID ME FORGET THEE.

BY THE HON. MRS. NORTON.

They bid me forget thee—they tell me that now
The grave damp is staining that beautiful brow!
They say that the sound of thy gay laugh is o'er—
Alas! shall I hear its sweet music no more!

I cannot forget thee—thy smile haunts me yet,
And thy deep, *earnest* eye, bright as when we first met;
Thy gay laugh returns in the silence of sleep,
And I start from my slumbers to listen and weep.

The spring of the desert, in darkness flows on,
When the hand that has sealed its pure waters is gone;
And the eyes of the stranger in vain seek to know
Where the Arab's bright fountain is sparkling below.

So this fond heart has closed o'er the source of its tears—
O'er the love it has lived on—yet hidden for years!
Thou art gone! and another's rude hand shall in vain
Seek to bring that choked fountain to daylight again!

I CANNOT FORGET THEE.

I cannot forget thee—the struggle is vain,
Thy image will come in its freshness again;
To bring back the past, with its hopes and its fears,
Its joys and its sorrows, its sunshine and tears.

I love thee, I love thee—I cannot resign
The fond hope that whispers, thou yet wilt be mine;
At morning, at evening, in dreams thou art near,
And accents I loved sweetly fall on my ear.

Let fate do her worst, she can never efface
From my mind or my heart, thy name or thy place;
The cold world in vain our union would sever;
Thou art my beloved, thou art mine, and forever!

MISCELLANEOUS.

MRS. CAUDLE'S CURTAIN LECTURES.

'BROTHER' CAUDLE HAS BEEN TO A MASONIC CHARITABLE DINNER. MRS. CAUDLE HAS HIDDEN THE 'BROTHER'S' CHEQUE-BOOK.

But all I say is this: I only wish I'd been born a man. What do you say? *You wish I had?* Mr. Caudle, I'll not lie quiet in my own bed to be insulted. Oh, yes, you *did* mean to insult me. I know what you mean. You mean, if I *had* been born a man, you'd never have married me. That's a pretty sentiment, I think; and after the wife I've been to you. And now I suppose you'll be going to public dinners every day! It's no use your telling me you've only been to one before; that's nothing to do with it—nothing at all. Of course you'll be out every night now. I knew what it would come to when you were made a mason: when you were once made a 'brother,' as you call yourself, I knew where the husband and father would be. I'm sure, Caudle, and though I'm your own wife, I grieve t.. say it—I'm sure you haven't so much heart that you have any to spare for people out of doors. Indeed, I should like to see the man who has! No, no, Caudle; I'm by no means a selfish woman—quite the contrary; I love my fellow creatures as a wife and mother of a family, who has only to look to her own husband and children, ought to love 'em.

"A 'brother,' indeed! What would you say if I was to go and be made a 'sister?' Why, I know very well—the house wouldn't hold you.

"*Where's your watch?* How should I know where your watch is? You ought to know. But, to be sure, people who go to public dinners never know where anything is when they come home. You've lost it, no doubt; and 'twill serve you quite right if you have. If it should be gone—and nothing more likely—I wonder if any of your 'brothers' will give you another? Catch 'em doing it.

"*You must find your watch?* And you'll get up for it? Nonsense—don't be foolish: lie still. Your watch is on the mantel piece. Ha! isn't it a good thing for you, you've somebody to take care of it?

"What do you say? *I'm a dear creature?* Very dear, indeed, you think me, I dare say. But the fact is, you don't know what you're talking about to-night. I'm a fool to open my lips to you; but I can't help it.

"*Where's your watch?* Haven't I told you—on the mantel piece? *All right, indeed?* Pretty conduct you men call all right. There now, hold your tongue, Mr. Caudle, and go to sleep—I'm sure 'tis the best thing you can do to-night. You'll be able to listen to reason to-morrow morning; now, it's thrown away upon you.

"*Where's your cheque-book?* Never mind your cheque-book. I took care of that. *What business had I to take it out of your pocket?* Every business. No, no. If you choose to go to public dinners, why—as I'm your only wife—I can't help it. But I know what fools men are made of there; and if I know it, you never take your cheque-book again with you. What! didn't I see your name down last year for ten pounds! 'Job Caudle, Esq., £10.' It looked very well in the newspapers, of course; and you thought yourself a somebody, when they knocked the tavern tables; but I only wish I'd been there—yes, I only wish I'd been in the gallery. If I wouldn't have told a piece of my mind, I'm not alive. Ten pounds, indeed! And the world thinks you a very fine person for it. I only wish I could bring the world here, and show 'em what's wanted at home. I think the world would alter their mind then; yes—a little.

"What do you say? *A wife has no right to pick her husband's pocket?* A pretty husband you are, to talk in that way. Never mind—you can't prosecute her for it—or I've no doubt you would; none at all. Some men would do anything. What? *You're a bit of a lawyer, Jack?* I hope you have—and a good bit, too. You've been in the right place for it. No—I won't hold my tongue. It's all very well for you men to go to taverns—and talk—and toast—and hurra—and—I wonder you're not all ashamed of yourselves to drink the Queen's health with all the honors, I believe, you call it—yes, pretty honors, you pay to the sex—I say, I wonder you're not ashamed to drink that blessed creature's health, when you've only to think how you use your own wives at home. But the hypocrites that the men are—oh!

"*Where's your watch?* Haven't I told you it's under your pillow—there, you needn't be feeling for it. I tell you it's under your pillow. *It's all right?* Yes; a great deal you know of what's right, just now. Ha! was there ever any poor soul used as I am! *I'm a dear creature?* Pah! Mr. Caudle! I've only to say, I'm tired of your conduct—quite tired, and don't care how soon there's an end of it.

"*Why did I take your cheque-book?* I've told you—to save you from ruin, Mr. Caudle. *You're not a going to be ruined?* Ha! you don't know anything when you're out! I know what they do at these public dinners—charities, they call 'em; pretty charities. Charity, I believe, always dines at home. I know what they do—the whole system's a trick. No: *I'm not a stony-hearted creature:* and you ought to be ashamed to say so of your wife and the mother of your children—but you'll not make me cry to-night, I can tell you—I was going to say that—oh! you're such an aggravating man I don't know what I was going to say?

"*Thank heaven?* What for? I don't see that there's anything to thank heaven about! I was going to say, I know the trick of public dinners. They get a lord, or a duke, if they can catch him—anything to make people say they've dined with nobility, that's it—yes, they get one of these people, with a star perhaps in his coat, to take the chair—and talk all sorts of sugar-plum things about charity—and to make foolish men, with wine in 'em, feel that they've no end of money; and then—shutting their eyes to their wives and families at home—all the while that their own faces are red and flushed like poppies, and they think to-morrow will never come—then they get 'em to put hand to paper. Then they make 'em pull out their cheques. But I took your book, Mr. Caudle—you couldn't do it a second time. What are you laughing at? *Nothing?* It's no matter: I shall see it in the paper to-morrow; for if you gave any thing, you were too proud to hide it. I know *your* charity.

"*Where's your watch?* Haven't I told you fifty times where it is? In the pocket—over your head—of course! Can't you hear it tick? No: you can hear nothing to-night!

"And now, Mr. Caudle, I should like to know whose hat it is you've brought home? You went out with a beaver worth three-and-twenty shillings the second time you've worn it—and you bring home a thing that no Jew in his senses would give me fivepence for. I couldn't even get a pot of primroses—and you know I always turn your old hats into roots—not a pot of primroses for it. I'm certain of it now—I've often thought it—but now I'm sure that some people dine out only to change their hats.

"*Where's your watch?* Caudle, you're bringing me to an early grave!"

We hope that Caudle was penitent for his conduct; indeed, there is, we think, evidence that he was so; for this is the only lecture to which he has appended no comment. The man had not the face to do it.

Tomb of Charlemagne at Aix-la-Chapelle.—And now let us return to that, the most extraordinary feature of this ancient "chapelle,"—the tomb of the great Emperor. He was buried in all the magnificence of his robes of state,—sitting upon his throne, despite of death and the grave, affecting still to retain the pomp, at least, in which he ruled the destinies of half the world. As though death were not the epilogue to the drama of his life! Death, to whom all bow—

"From sceptered king to slave—
The last best friend
Our cares to end.
Whose empire's in the grave!"

After he had thus mimicked the state of sovereignty for about 300 years, Otho III. Emperor of Germany, visited the chapel—descended to the tomb—and finding Charlemagne still seated in his chair of state—great though grim—his crown on his fleshless skull, his sceptre in his bony hand, his sword at his shrivelled side, his jewelled mantle of state thrown over his shrinking shoulders, a copy of the gospels upon his meagre knees, and his girdle at his shapeless waist, from which hung the pilgrim's pouch that he had borne in life as a token of Christian piety—the covetous, yet sensible Otho ordered all the insignia of royalty to be removed, for the purpose of appropriating them to the use of the coronation of the emperors of Germany. The tomb thus bereft of its treasures was then closed—poor Charlemagne being left "naked to his enemies,"—the worms! It remained closed until the year 1165, when Frederick Barbarossa, under a mingled feeling of curiosity and piety, had it opened in the presence of the Bishops of Cologne and Liege, and the body removed to a splendid sarcophagus prepared for its reception. It did not long remain, however, in this new abode—though where it was taken to is now unknown: afterwards the body was anatomised, and its several parts dispersed throughout the Romish Church as holy reliques—the skull and the arm being retained in the chapel. Barbarossa presented the chapel with an immense lamp: it is of brass gilt, in the form of a crown, twelve feet in diameter, with forty-eight burners, and is suspended by an iron chain seventy feet long immediately above the tomb. It is all that is left to show respect to the shade of Charlemagne.—*Ramsay's Belgium and the Rhine.*

Employment and Health.—At a recent meeting of the London Statistical Society, a paper was read by Professor Guy of King's College, "On the influence of employment upon health." The materials from which this paper was compiled were obtained from the registers of the out-patients of King's College Hospital, and comprised upwards of 3000 individuals, all engaged in various occupations. A series of elaborate tables accompanied the paper, showing the different diseases to which males and females had been subject, from which the author arrives at the following conclusions:—In females, the ratio of cases of pulmonary consumption to those of all other diseases, is highest in those following sedentary employments; less in those having mixed in-door employments; and least in those occupied out of doors. The highest ratio occurs in the case of females whose habits of life are irregular. In men, the ratio of cases of pulmonary consumption to those of all other diseases, is somewhat higher in those following in-door occupations than in those working in the open air. The ratio of cases of pulmonary consumption to those of all other diseases, in the case of men following in-door employments, varies inversely as the amount of exertion—being highest where there, is least exertion, and lowest in employments requiring strong exercise. Neither a constrained posture nor exposure to a high temperature appears to have any marked effect in promoting pulmonary consumption. The ratio of cases of pulmonary consumption to those of all other diseases, is highest in the case of men whose employments expose them to the inhalation of dust, there being, in the case of persons so employed, two cases of consumption for less than three of all other diseases. The practical rule to be deduced from the preceding observations is, that those persons who have a hereditary tendency to consumption should make choice of occupations which are carried on in the open air; and that, if they are obliged to choose some in-door employment, it should be one requiring strong exercise; and that they, more than others, should avoid exposure to dust and habits of intemperance.

Progress and Effects of Education.—The general desire for education, and the general diffusion of it, is working, and partly has worked, a great change in the habits of the mass of the people. And though it has been our lot to witness some of the inconveniences necessarily arising from a transition state, where gross ignorance has been superseded by a somewhat too rapid communication of instruction, dazzling the mind, perhaps, rather than enlightening it, yet every day removes something of this evil. Presumption and self-sufficiency are sobered down by the acquirement of useful knowledge, and men's minds become less arrogant in proportion as they become better informed. There cannot be a doubt, therefore, but that any evils which may have arisen from opening the flood-gates of education, if I may so say, will quickly flow away, and that a clear and copious stream will succeed, fertilising the heretofore barren intellect with its wholesome and perennial waters.—*Bishop of Lichfield.*

Disputes.—It is an excellent rule to be observed in all disputes, that men should give soft words and hard arguments; they should not so much strive to vex as to convince an opponent.—*Wilkins.*

Prospects of Christianity in China.—It is this day our pleasing duty to communicate to our readers a fact, the probable consequences of which are of such a nature as to cast into the shade, in point of importance, the events which for the last few years have fixed the attention of Europe and the world upon the "hoary-headed dynasty" of the East. The edict forbidding the circulation of the Bible in China has been *repealed* by the Emperor himself; and henceforth the Word of Truth is to have free course among the teeming myriads of that vast and important empire. Are we presumptuous in saying that in this act of the Emperor of China, we see additional light thrown upon the purposes of the Almightly towards that long-benighted portion of our world, where Christianity has been hitherto unknown, except through that corrupted form taught by the subtle politicians of the school of Ignatius Loyola? A few years only have passed since Morrison, the first Protestant missionary, set his foot upon China, and began that work which has immortalised his name, and placed him in the highest rank of benefactors of the human race. For months and years did this great man labour with unwearied diligence, under trials and discouragements more than sufficient to have turned aside from his purpose any one who had not drunk deep into the spirit of the divine Redeemer. At length, the whole of the inspired volume was translated into the language of China; and the mighty lever was placed in the hands of the Christian church, by which the inhabitants of China are soon, we trust, to be raised to the dignity and happiness of men made free by truth. On completing, in 1819, the translation of the Scriptures, Dr. Morrison expressed his feelings and convictions in the following language:—"To have Moses, David, and the prophets, Jesus Christ and his disciples, using their own words, and thereby declaring to the inhabitants of this land the wonderful works of God, indicates, I hope, the speedy introduction of a happier era in these parts of the world; and I trust that the gloomy darkness of Pagan scepticism will be dispelled by the day-spring from on high; and that the gilded idols of Budha, and the numberless images which fill this land, will one day fall before the power of God's word, as Dagon fell before the ark."—Notwithstanding the obstacles which the prejudices of the people, the letter of the law, and the power of the priesthood, raised against the labours of the missionaries, the cause of truth was gradually making its way, and not a few among the Chinese were turned from dumb idols to serve the living God. The hostile events of the last few years put for the time an effectual check upon the direct movements of the Protestant missionaries. The happy settlement of the disputes under the wise and liberal negociations of Sir H. Pottinger and the Chinese Commissioner Key-ing, and the establishment of the British power in Hong-King, revived the hopes and the efforts of the Christian church in England and America; and now a wide and effectual door has, we trust, been opened by Him who opens and no man shuts. May we understand and discharge our duty, and may China know the day of her visitation.—*Bell's Weekly Messenger.*

Medical Latin.—Why on earth should one profession continue to carry on the written part of their business in a dead language—nay, more, in a language not only dead, but corrupted? A merchant might as well draw out his bills in bad Latin, or worse Greek. Only think of invoices, couched in the classical tongues—of promising to pay for value received, in the language of Cato the elder; or writing a receipt for the value of dry goods in the tongue of Pericles! And why should prescriptions be more learned documents than acknowledgments or promissory notes? We have doubts of the extent of learned lore of those who have to write them, and still more terrible misgivings of the capabilities of those who have to read them. We doubt whether a country druggist's boy is more learned in the Latin rudiments than perhaps his elder brother, a respectable tavern waiter; or, it may be, landlord. But who would think, in a coffee-room or parlour, of mildly ordering a "*poculum cervicinum*," or of vociferating for a "*cyathum spiriti Gallice cum aqua pura*" when he wanted a glass of porter or a go of brandy and water? Did you try the experiment, however, with a learned waiter, who could catch, at all events, a glimpse of your meaning, a mistake would not be, perhaps, of great importance. You might think the whisky tendered from misconception for brandy, or the ale for porter—no bad substitutes for the originally ordered articles. But in the apothecary's shop—Heaven help us!—the case is different. Oxalic acid mistaken for salts, or a neat packet of sugar of lead politely handed over the counter for magnesia, may lead to awkward consequences, connected with coroner's juries and paragraphs headed "poison by mistake—carelessness of an apothecary," in the newspapers. And let it not be said that chemists or their assistants, although not acquainted with Latin as a language, know well the peculiar abbreviations of the peculiar words that come before them. Their knowledge in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred is purely mechanical; they read Latin as parrots speak English, and thus, deriving no help from the sense, but trusting entirely to the accuracy of the formation of the characters—a false stoke of a pen, the accidental transposition of a dot on a line, may lead to nothing more or less than manslaughter.—*Shilling Magazine.*

Infancy of Knowledge.—Mankind, but a few ages since, were in a very poor condition as to trade and navigation; nor, indeed, were they much better off in other matters of useful knowledge. It was a green-headed time; every useful improvement was held from them: they had neither looked into heaven nor earth, neither into the sea nor land, as has been done since. They had philosophy without experiment, mathematics without instruments, geometry without scale, astronomy without demonstration. They made war without powder, shot, cannon, or mortars; nay, the mob made their bonfires without squibs or crackers. They went to sea without compass, and sailed without the needle. They viewed the stars without telescopes, and measured altitudes without barometers. Learning had no printing press, writing no paper, and paper no ink. The lover was forced to send his mistress a deal board for a love-letter, and a billet-doux might be of the size of an ordinary trencher. They were clothed without manufactures, and their richest robes were the skins of the most formidable monsters. They carried on trade without books, and correspondence without posts; their merchants kept no accounts, the ir shopkeepers no cash-books; they had surgery without anatomy, and physicians without the materia medica; they gave emetics with out ipecacuanha, and cured agues without bark.—*Curiosities for the Ingenious.*

Newspapers and Churches in New York.—There are in the city of New York, 75 daily and weekly papers, besides 6 monthlies and other publications. In the same city there are 166 churches and places of public worship, of which 36 are Protestant Episcopal, 30 Presbyterian, 24 Methodist Episcopal, 22 Baptist, 16 Roman Catholic, 15 Dutch Reformed, 8 Jewish, 8 African, 5 Congregational, 5 Associate Reformed Presbyterian, 4 Universalist, four French, 3 Lutheran, 3 Reformed Presbyterian, 2 Unitarian, 2 Welsh, 1 Methodist Protestant, 18 miscellaneous. Connected with the various congregations are 30 moral and religious societies.

The Lord Mayor of London.—There was a time when the Mayor of London was really the most important officer of the metropolis of England; and persons at a distance, when they hear of his splendid entertainments given, at public cost, to the highest personages in the realm, imagine that there must still be something in the office to which the greatest possible deference should be destreyedly paid. We have often felt puzzled and ashamed to explain the real facts of the case to intelligent foreigners, who, for our inquiries respecting the municipal institutions of their country, have required, in return, some account of our own. We have been asked, "Who is the Lord Mayor? I read in your journals that he lately gave a dinner at which nearly all the cabinet ministers were present, with the governor of the Bank of England, and the chairman of the East India Company; is it that he is a man so remarkable for talent or superior intelligence that your great men are proud of his society?" "Why,—not exactly." "Is it from respect to the interests of commerce? The Lord Mayor is perhaps the first of your London merchants?" "There are greater." "It is, then, because of his position; and certainly it is a noble one—the representative of London—the metropolis of the world; a population of two millions." "Of whom not more than one fifteenth portion are under his control." "But did I not read somewhere that there were more than a hundred parishes in the city?" "All of them united not so large as the one parish of Marylebone, the vestery of which has more power over the church, the poor, and the ordinary business of local government, than all the officers of the London corporation! The respect of which you speak is paid only to a dream of the past, and to custom, the chains of which bind even a strong mind, till they are broken by a stronger." "And this chief of a subordinate department, who invites our ambassador to dine, whose accession to office, as I have heard, is honoured by a state procession, whose expenses for any one year must exceed the revenues of a German prince; this lord mayor—" is only the alderman in rotation, the worthy representative of perhaps eighty resident freemen in the ward of Bridge."—*Westminster Review.*

Acquaintanceship.—There are some men with whom, on the instant, we seem to get acquainted. An hour's accidental association in a stage-coach, a steam-packet, or a hotel, does more towards banishing reserve and restraint than many months of daily communication with beings less congenial. They seem to suit us—we part from them with regret; and long afterwards, when their names are forgotten, we remember a pleasant fellow and a happy hour. It is not then that friendship can be made; but we may learn from this the advantage of unpretending good humour and frank benevolence. —*T. H. Bayly.*

Lady Hester Stanhope.—Lady Hester Stanhope is a name tolerably familiar to most readers, but of the extraordinary individual to whom it belonged, only the most marvellous and untrustworthy narratives have hitherto been made public; yet few characters and assuredly no female of modern times present such remarkable features. Public curiosity, which has been so completely baffled respecting her, is now about to be fully satisfied. The life of the eccentric yet nobleminded niece of William Pitt and grand daughter of the Earl of Chatham is about to be published from materials of singular interest preserved by a gentleman who resided with her ladyship for many years in her retreat on Mount Lebanon, enjoying her confidence and her friendship, and therefore intimately acquainted with her affairs. We are led to expect a work which cannot fail of attracting general attention—as much from the curious picture it will convey of life in the east of which no other European had such experience, as from the publication of Lady Hester Stanhope's opinions and reminiscences respecting some of the noblest families in England, and the state of parties of which she obtained a thorough knowledge during the life time of her celebrated uncle.

Was the Duke ever Wounded?—Until this occasion, I was under an impression that the Duke of Wellington never was wounded, but Sir George Walker said, that not long after the storming of Badajos, he was struck by a random musket-ball in the side, in an affair with the French on the borders of France. It was merely a slight wound, and dressed on the spot. The duke on receiving it exclaimed, "Hit at last!" and seemed much pleased.—*Rush's Court of London.*

The Lowell Factory Girls.—The Rev. Dr. Scoresby, Vicar of Bradford, and formerly of Liverpool, has published a valuable and interesting little work under the title of "American Factories and their Female Operatives; with an Appeal on behalf of the British factory population, and suggestions for improvement of their condition." The object of it is to bring before the female population of the manufacturing districts a knowledge of the high moral characters and of the intelligence of the young females employed in the manufactories at Lowell, and to form a society for the improvement of the same class in this country.—[Willmer & Smith's European Times.

Married by Chance.—The Count de M., lived in a state of single blessedness. He was yet young, very rich, and was surrounded by every thing which could give enjoyment of life—except a wife. He had frequently thought of becoming a husband, but had always declared off before the knot was tied. Once, however, he found himself very nearly committing the folly of matrimony. A young person, the daughter of one of his friends, pleased him—her fortune pleased him, not less perhaps than her person and accomplishments, and there were other reasons of convenience, &c., to justify the union. The Count, who had so frequently made the first step towards matrimony, but as frequently drew back, had not yet decided upon the course he should adopt in this case—he had promised the friends of the lady repeatedly, but had made no outward sign of performance. His future mother, however, knowing his weakness in this respect, resolved to bring matters to a termination, and therefore demanded of the Count whether he would, or would not marry her daughter, and requested an immediate reply. The Count found himself in great embarrassment. At this moment his fears and hesitation returned with more force than ever—he trembled at the consequences. To give up his cherished habits of bachelor-hood, he found was hard,—it was almost impossible to abandon them. In this emergency, he resolved to appeal to chance. He wrote two letters—in the one he accepted the hand of the lady, in the other refused it. He then put them into a hat, and called his servant.

"Take one of these letters," said he "and carry it to the chateau de——."

"Which, sir?"

"Which you please."

The servant chose a letter. The Count burnt the other without opening it.

A distance of ten leagues separated the two chateaux. The domestic must be absent twenty-four hours; twenty-four hours must elapse before the Count can know his fate.—His situation is any thing but agreeable—he knows not during twenty-four hours, whether he is a married man or a single one—whether he has still the power to dispose of himself, or whether he is not already disposed of. The domestic returned—he had carried the letter of acceptation, and M. de M—— is, even at this time, the happiest husband in that part of the country.—*N. Y. Mirror.*

Undutiful children make wretched parents.