The Weekly Observer.

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SAINT JOHN, N. B., TUESDAY, JULY 10, 1849.

VOL. XXII.—NO. 3.

The Observer.

Published on Tuesday, by Donald A. Cameron, at his Office, corner of Prince William and Church Streets, over the Store of Messrs. Jardine & Co.—Terms: 15s. per annum, half in advance.

MUTUAL INSURANCE COMPANY.

THIS Company is prepared to receive applications for Insurance against FIRE upon Buildings and other Property, at the Office of the subscriber. I. WOODWARD.

St. John, Nov. 11, 1846. *Secretary.*

NOTICE

ALL Persons having any legal demands against the Estate of WILLIAM SCOTT, Esquire, late of the Parish of Sussex, King's County, Farmer, deceased, are requested to present the same, duly attested, within Three Months from this date; and all those indebted to the said Estate, are desired to make immediate payment to the subscribers.

ROBERT SCOTT, Jun. } *Executors.*
WILLIAM O. A. SCOTT, }

Sussex, 7th May, 1849.

Administration Notice.

ALL Persons having any demands against the Estate of John Landerkin, late of the Parish of Portland, in the County of Saint John, deceased, are requested to present the same, duly attested, to the undersigned, for payment; and all persons indebted to the said Estate, are hereby required to make immediate payment to

WM. WRIGHT,
Sole Administrator in New-Brunswick.

St. John, 26th February, 1849.

NOTICE is hereby given, that all Persons having claims against the Estate of the late GEORGE F. GOVE, formerly Merchant of this City, are requested to forward the same, duly attested, within Six Months from this date, to John Gardner, Peters' Wharf, St. John; and all Persons indebted to the said Estate, are required to discharge the same forthwith.

JOHN GARDNER,
E. LLOYD,
Executors of the late George F. Gove

St. John, 17th February, 1849.

NOTICE

IS hereby given, that I have appointed Messrs. W. & G. Ritchie to act as my Attornies, and to settle the affairs of the Estate of the late James Robertson, deceased; and all persons indebted to the said Estate are requested to make immediate payment to them, and all persons having any claims against the said Estate, will please hand them in to my said Attornies for adjustment.

CHARLOTTE ANN ROBERTSON.
Sole Executrix of the Estate of the late James Robertson.

Dated ninth day of February, A. D. 1849.

NOTICE.

ALL Persons having any legal demands against the Estate of Stephen Humbert, Esquire, late of the City of Saint John, deceased, are requested to present the same, duly attested, within six months from this date, and all Persons indebted to said Estate are required to make immediate payment.

MARY HUMBERT, *Administratrix.*
JOHN HUMBERT, } *Administrators.*
STEPHEN GEROW, }

St. John, February 24, 1849.

NOTICE.

THE Subscriber having this day assigned unto his Son, ROBERT NISBET, all his Stock of Furniture, Materials and Tools, &c. &c., the Cabinet Making and Upholstery Business heretofore conducted in the name of Thomas Nisbet & Son, will in future be carried on by the said Robert Nisbet, on his own account, upon the same premises.

All the outstanding debts due to and owing by the late firm of Thomas Nisbet & Son, will be collected and settled by the Subscriber.

THOMAS NISBET.

Saint John, N. B. 1st Sept. 1848.

LONDON HOUSE, MARKET SQUARE.

SPRING IMPORTATIONS.

From London, Manchester, and Glasgow, per "Lisbon," and "Infanta,"

—CONSISTING OF—

RICH Fancy, and Plain DRESS GOODS, in different styles and qualities of Brilliants, Glaciers, Mohairs, Delaines, Coburghs, Orleans, Organdies, and Colored Muslins;
Black and Colored Shot GROS-DE-NAPS and SATINS;
SHAWLS and Handkerchiefs, Laces, Gloves, and HOSIERY;
RIBBONS, PARASOLS, UMBRELLAS,
Grey, White, and Printed COTTONS,
Sheetings, Shirtings, Muslins, Linens,
Lawns, Towelling, Osnaburghs,
Canvas, Duck, &c.
BROAD CLOTHS, Kerseymeres, Doeskins,
VESTINGS, Drills, Cantoons, and Moleskins,
COTTON WARPS,
FISHING THREADS,, &c. &c.

With the usual assortment of Small Wares—all of which are now offered, Wholesale and Retail, at very low prices.

April 24, 1849. T. W. DANIEL.

Spring Importations.

Received per *Infanta, Portland,* and *Lisbon,* and to arrive per *Ant* from Glasgow—A large assortment of GOODS suitable for the season—consisting of

NEW Styles DRESS MATERIALS, in Mohairs, Glacies, Brilliants, Cashmeres,
Coburgs, MUSLINS, Organdies, Balzerines,
GINGHAMS,
SILKS, SATINS, and Orientals,
Shawls, HDKFS., and Fancy NECK TIES,
LACES, Netts, QUILLINGS and Edgings,
Gloves, HOSIERY, Umbrellas and Parasols;
BROAD CLOTHS, Fancy DOESKINS, and CASSIMERES,
Cassinett, Tweeds, Russel Cords and Cashmerettes,
Plain and Fancy Bonnet and Cap Ribbons,
Linens, Lawns, Diapers and Twilling,
Gray, White and Printed Cottons,
Gent's Silk, Beaver and Paris HATS,
Ladies' and Children's STRAW BONNETS, in great variety.
Tailors' Trimmings, Cotton Warp.

Which are offered at very low prices, wholesale and retail.

May 1. J. & H. FOTHERBY.

May 1st, 1849.

SPRING GOODS!

Received per *Infanta* and *Portland* from Liverpool, and *Lisbon* from London—

AN assortment of Gents' Silk and Paris HATS, Broad CLOTHS, Kerseys, CASSIMERES, CACHMERETTS,
Doeskins, Drills, Cantoons and Moleskins;
Stocks, Braces, Vests and Drawers,
Blue and White Cotton WARPS, Flannels,
Furniture Prints, Moreens, Damask, Dimity and Fringes,
Grey, White and Printed COTTONS,
Sheetings, Shirtings, Muslins, Linens, Lawns,
Cambrics, Canvas, Duck and Holland,
HOSIERY and GLOVES of all kinds,
Gimps, Fringes and Artificial Flowers,
Fancy SHAWLS, Hdkfs, and Neck Ties,
Worked Collars and Habit Shirts,
PARASOLS, Umbrellas, Nets and Laces,
Fancy Bonnet and Cap RIBBONS,
A variety of new DRESS MATERIALS, in Mohairs, Glacies, Checks, Coburgs, Silks, Satins, Orientals, &c. &c.

Which, together with Four Thousand Pairs of BOOTS and SHOES, are offered at the very lowest market prices. W. G. LAWTON.

Tremendous Sacrifice ON DRY GOODS.

LEEDS HOUSE,

PRINCE WM. STREET.

AFTER the 10th of May the whole of the STOCK on hand, including this Spring's Importation, will be offered at a *Great Reduction* in price, with a view to clearing off the whole as early as possible.

Purchasers "*with Cash*" will find this one of the most desirable opportunities ever offered.

The Stock consists of a choice assortment of seasonable GOODS, in part of the following—

Cap and Bonnet Flowers, Ribbons, Parasols in Brown and Fancy; Bonnets in Pearl, Rice, Luton, Tuscan, and whole Straws; Muslins, Printed Cottons, Gro de Naples, Orientals, Damask Silks, Satins and Satinetts, Neck Ties; of GLOVES, a large assortment, Hearth Rugs, Druggets and Carpets, Gimps, Muslin Collars, Tarlatan Muslins, DeLaines, Coburgs and Orleans, Gauze Lisses, Broad Cloths, Kerseymeres, Hosiery, Haberdashery, Small Wares, Union Damasks, Moreens, Gipsy and Jenny Lind Hats, &c., &c.

BENJAMIN CROWTHER.

May 1, 1849—2i

LADIES' BOOTS.

Ex Infanta, and other late arrivals:

LADIES' Cashmere, Albert Cord, and Fancy colored Prunella BOOTS, neatly Capt or Vamped—some all Prunella;
Ladies' Black Satin, Kid, Armazine, Coburg, Prunella, and Patent Leather SLIPPERS;
Girls' strong Anklestrap TIES and other description SHOES; Evening Slippers, &c.
Gents. Cloth Oxonian and Bucher BOOTS; Gents. Walking PUMPS; also, Gents. strong BOOTEES—which will be sold very cheap, *at the Brunswick Shoe Store.*

FAULKE & HENNIGAR.

May 8th, 1849.

SHIPS' PROVISIONS.

Landing this day ex Schr's. "Oleria" and "Beverly":—

20 BARRELS Extra Mess
15 do. Mess } BEEF,
18 do. Prime
25 do. Prime PORK,
20 do. Mess do.
40 do. Extra Navy } BREAD.
20 do. Pilot

For Sale at low sale, by

GEORGE THOMAS.

June 19th, 1849. *South Mkt. Wharf.*

Extra Lard Oil, Pork, &c.

By the 'Brothers' from Boston—

10 BARRELS Extra LARD OIL;
10 ditto best MESS PORK;
5 do. Saleratus; 10 barrels Dried Apples;
15 boxes Clothes Pins; 5 boxes Shaving Soap.

For sale by JOHN KINNEAR,

June 12. *Prince Wm. Street.*

THIS preparation has now stood the test of several years' trial, and is confidently recommended as a safe and effectual medicine for expelling worms from the system. The unexampled success that has attended its administration in every case where the patient was really afflicted with worms, certainly renders it worthy the attention of Physicians.

Lowell, Mass., April 2d, 1844.

I have a child six years of age, who has been troubled with worms for some time past, and I have endeavoured to obtain a specific, but have found nothing that could be relied upon, until *Fahnestock's Vermifuge* was recommended to me by a friend. I procured a bottle, and gave it according to directions, and in less than three hours my child passed seventeen large worms. I subsequently gave it two other doses, and it passed in all about one hundred worms. I also gave one tea-spoonful of it to a child three years old, and to my surprise it brought away more than a hundred fine worms, in less than two hours from the time I administered it. AMASA WOODWARD,

Moody Street.

A Supply of the above valuable Medicine constantly on hand, and for Sale by the subscribers whole sale and retail.

THOMAS WALKER & SON

St. John, June 5, 1849.

TO LET,

From the first of May next, for one or more years:

THAT pleasantly situated and well finished HOUSE, in Germain street, belonging to the Subscriber, and at present occupied by His Worship the Mayor of the City. W. H. Street, Esq.—There is a Stable and Coach-house in the rear; both Water and Gas are taken into the House; and there is also a well of water in the Cellar. The House is 40 by 30 feet, two stories and a basement.—Apply to THOMAS NISBET.

The Garland.

THE INVITATION TO THE FIELDS.

BY CHARLES MACKAY.

Why should we ever toil
In silence or turmoil,
To gather gold like California slaves?
Why should we still debate,
In melancholy state,
Knowledge abstruse to lead us to our graves?
Or dream majestic dreams,
Filling the earth with schemes
Of human happiness from our Utopian shelves,
World-wide, alas! but far too narrow for ourselves?

Let us be young again,
And o'er the grassy plain
Gambol like children, and give care the slip,
Forgetful of distress
And mental statelimess.
Let us be young in spirit, as we trip
Beside the running brooks,
Heedless of men and books,
And heart-sore wisdom's frowns or magisterial sighs,
Looking contemptuous down upon our reveries.

Have we outgrown the joys
That filled our hearts, as boys?
And does the music of the thrushes bring
No more the young delight
That to our childhood bright
Made beautiful the morning of the Spring?
Ripple the streams no more,
As in the days of yore?
Are our ears so dulled by commerce with our kind,
That we can hear no hymns between the trees and wind?

In our too plodding homes
We ponder over tomes,
Ledger and day-book till we quite forget
That there are fields and bowers,
And river banks and flowers,
And that we owe our languid limbs a debt:
A debt most sweet to pay—
A needful holiday—
A brain-refreshing truce, 'mid intellectual strife,
That, fought too keenly out, impairs the mortal life.

What pleasures he hath miss'd
Who struggles to exist
Amid fictitious wants and luxuries vain;
Spending his youth and prime,
As if our comrade, Time,
Were but a servitor in mammon's train,
And waking up at last,
When three-score years have passed,
With stiff and palsied joints, and just enough of breath
To own how wrong he was, and pay his court to Death.

Welcome, ye plump green meads;
Ye streams and sighing reeds!
Welcome, ye corn-fields, waving like a sea!
Welcome the leafy bowers,
And children gathering flowers!
And farewell, for awhile, sage drudgery.
What, though we're growing old,
Our blood is not yet cold;
Come with me to the fields, thou man of many ills,
And give thy limbs a chance among the daffodils.

Come with me to the woods,
And let their solitudes
Re-echo to our voices as we go.
Upon thy weary brain
Let childhood come again,
Spite of thy wealth, thy learning, or thy woe;
Stretch forth thy limbs and leap—
Thy life has been asleep;
And though the wrinkles deep may furrow thy pale brow,
Show me, if thou art wise, how like a child art thou!

Miscellaneous.

AN ENGLISH PARSONAGE.—You see the date of my letter (Nottinghamshire), and I have seldom in my life passed a more agreeable Sunday. I have been twice at church, and am staying with the clergyman. He is a gentleman or fortune, and though without title himself, he married a lady of rank, and his family are allied by blood or marriage to some of the highest aristocracy in the kingdom. He specially invited me to come and pass a few days with him; and I came by appointment yesterday, and shall leave to morrow, as my engagements do not admit of longer delay, though he has urged me to remain. He has a small church; a parish, with the exception of a few families, composed principally of tenant farmers and laborers. His salary is £900, that is about $4,500, and a house and glebe of about forty acres. His father, a man of great wealth, lives directly in his neighborhood.

Imagine a beautiful country, not naturally fertile, but made one of the most productive by cultivation, and everywhere covered with a most luxuriant vegetation; imagine roads as fine as can be trodden, without a pebble to impede the carriage, and bounded with green and neatly trimmed hedges; imagine here and there a substantial farm house, surrounded with acres and acres of green crops, and many of them with stacks of wheat and barley made in the most finished and beautiful manner, in some cases twenty, thirty, and even forty in number, containing, by estimate, two hundred and three hundred bushels of grain each, (I am only stating facts;) imagine you approach to a large cluster of ornamental trees, through which you see the turrets of the house rising, and occasionally appearing and disappearing as you approach; imagine several smooth avenues, bordered with shrubs and flowers of the richest description; imagine an extensive lawn, stretching far away in front of one side of the house, as smooth as Milton describes it, and sheep and cattle grazing upon it; imagine a beautiful mirrored lake of half a mile in length, and with corresponding width, glistening and sparkling at the foot of the lawn; imagine a grove of magnificent forest trees, in the rear of the parsonage, with the towers of the old church mantled with ivy, showing its gray and venerable image among these trees, with its church-yard, and marble and moss-grown monuments, where Old Mortality might find congenial employment for days and months, and you will have some little notion of the exterior of my transient resting-place. Now enter the house, and find the libraries stored with books, and the drawing-rooms, elegant in their plainest attire, but crowded with the most beautiful objects of ornament and curiosity, and fitted up with every possible appendage of luxury and comfort; imagine an elegant dining room, the table covered with the richest plate, and this place filled with the richest viands which the culinary art, and the vintage and the fruit garden can supply; imagine a horse at your disposal, a servant at your command to anticipate every want; imagine an elegant bed chamber, a bright coal fire, fresh water in basins, in goblets, in tubes, napkins almost stiff as white as snow, a double mattress, a French bed, sheets of finest linen, a canopy of the richest silk, a table portfolio, writing apparatus and stationery, allumettes, a night lamp, candles and silver candlesticks, and beautiful paintings and exquisite statuary, and every kind of chair or sofa but a rocking chair, and then you will have some little notion of the place where I now am, and indeed a pretty accurate and not exaggerated description of my residence for the last three weeks—four weeks—five weeks—three months—I cannot say how long, and then judge whether it is not likely to spoil me. For the last fortnight, for example, with the exception of one day, I have dined off of silver and porcelain, and have sat down each day to a table as sumptuous and abundant, and various and elegant, as I ever saw at any dinner party in Boston; indeed, more so, and much of the time with a large party of ladies and gentlemen, as elegant in dress and manners as you can meet with; never with less than four men servants, many times with eight or ten, and in one case I counted eleven, eight of whom were in elegant livery, trimmed with silver and with silver epaulettes, &c.—[Coleman's "Letters from Abroad."

THE TROPICAL FOREST.—"For a long time had we pursued our way through the sombre forest, all silent, subdued in spirit, and disposed to bow reverentially to receive the blessing which the religious old trees, with outstretched arms, seemed invoking upon our heads. From all sides arose curious and horrid noises, that, like the grotesque grinning faces of Gothic architecture, served only to increase the pervading solemnity—the screeching of parrots, parroquet, and an infinite variety of birds unknown to naturalists even by name: the chattering of myriads of monkeys; the occasional laugh and growl of animals of the hyæna family; the wild rush and whirr of startled deer, harts, roebucks, and the gliding, rustling sound of huge snakes, moving along the ground, or around the gigantic trunks, and among the verdure of the gnarled branches.

"'The great river is in front of us,' replied Hassan; and in a few moments we emerged from the dark forest, and stood upon its banks. There lay the broad stream, some fifty or sixty feet beneath us, and beyond it a vast expanse of open, rolling country, dotted with clumps of trees, and undulating with rounded hills, through which opened up long vistas of surpassing beauty. In the middle ground the hills grew more varied in their forms, and more abrupt, serving to link, by an easy transition, the milder beauty of the river's bank with the lofty grandeur of a chain of towering mountains in the back ground.

"From the foot of the bank upon which we stood extended a wide beach of dark grey pebbles and sand. It took us some time to find a spot at which our animals could descend. From the beach the view was much restricted of the country on the other side of the river, but the loss was made up by the pleasing outline of the bank, and the magnificence of the masses of the rock and verdure that towered above us, behind, and extended as far up and down as the eye could reach. Gigantic flowering creepers, splendid specimens of the rock-hugging cores, and a magnificent flower, like a morning glory, but as large as a man's hat, and of a brilliant blue and gold, covered and concealed the angular points and rough projections of the cliffs. Among these, as in the forest we passed, revelled a thousand different kinds of birds, of the most glorious plumage; little paroquets, bedecked in all the prismatic colours; humming birds; golden and purple woodpeckers, and a little bird that Kaloolah clapped her hands at the sight of, and called the *kinkapal*, or gem-bird. Around its head and neck were little tufts of plumage of different hues, that reflected the sunlight as brightly as a brilliant of the first water. The wings and body were of a plain gray, while the head and neck were clothed as with a little casque and corslet of diamonds, rubies and opals. Here, too, floated several specimens of the *froulbell*, a bird which may justly be pronounced one of the greatest ornithological curiosities in the world. Its body is about the size of a wren, and without wings, but from every point on its surface come out the most delicate feather streamers, a foot or more in length. Wonderful is the delicacy and lightness of this large mass of plumage in which the little body of the bird is concealed. The finest feathers of the ostrich or the bird of paradise are coarse in comparison. The outer extremity of each feather is a pure white, but towards the body glow the brightest hues of green, blue, purple and gold, so that the wind, parting the masses of graceful plumage as the bird floats slowly along, reveals each moment new combinations of colour to the delighted eye.

"But not the least curious part of the froulbell's structure is the machinery with which, in the absence of wings, it is furnished for locomotion. The bill is simply a tube, open at both ends, and extending directly through the head, so that one orifice is directly in front, the other behind. From the middle of this tube, or from the top of the head, rises a hollow, cartilagonious globe, capable of expansion and contraction; this communicates with the tube, in which are two valves, the one in front opening towards the globe, the one behind, away from it.—When the globe is expanded a vacuum is produced, and the air rushes in through the valve in front. When the globe contracts, the valve closes, and the air is forced out through the other valve behind; and thus, by an alternate action of suction and propulsion, the froulbell is able to move along slowly when the wind is not too high. The flexibility of the neck enables the bird to direct the tube to any angle of elevation, and thus, aided by the legerity of its plumage, to ascend to any height, although it generally flies low in search of small insects and animalculæ, which, when sucked into the globe, are retained in the convolution of a lining mucous membrane, and afterwards transmitted into the stomach. The passage of the air through the valves occasions a pleasant flute-like sound, which varies in tone and quality with the size of the bird and the rapidity of its motion."—*Dr. Mayo's Kaloolah.*

DIGNITY OF AGRICULTURE.—Of all this wealth and prosperity, agriculture is the basis—the indispensible support. Yet, in defiance of this reiterated truth, as an occupation, agriculture, of itself, is degraded. Let politicians or demagogues chaunt their paens to the tillers of the soil as they may, and tell them of the honor and dignity of their estate; yet, practically, simple farming is considered by those who assume to give tone and opinion in social and political life an inferior occupation, fit only for dull, unthinking, and uneducated men.—If it were not so, why are the agricultural ranks so continually deserted by our native and aspiring youth, for the more worldly popular pursuits, under the belief that they are more advantageous? Look at our great, bustling cities and towns. See on all sides our professions crowded to excess; with, among the masses that crowd them, but a comparatively few who are successful either in fame or fortune. View our merchants and shop-keepers, overrun and undermined in competition with one another; and clerks and shop-boys plentier and cheaper on their hands than the wares they hold on sale; and all the motley congregations which are drawn about them by the spirit of adventure and of novelty; while the petty political offices of the day are held up like lottery tickets, to an unscrupulous and indiscriminate scramble; all for the possession of a fancied prize in the great raffling match of adventure; while the shop of the mechanic, or the artizan, which holds out a safe and durable reward to honorable labour, is hard pressed to find apprentices; and the broad, inviting acres of the farmer are lying sterile or unproductive, for want of cultivation.

In ministering to this vitiated appetite of discontent, the farmer himself is oftentimes blameable. In a too humble estimate of his own condition and character, and in the absence of those advantages for his children of which he himself has felt the want, with a fond desire for their welfare he has encouraged their early restless propensities: and hoping that the wide world of chance, or speculation, or luck, would cast them in a happier lot than his own, has pinched the already limited share of himself, and those who yet prefer the quiet homestead, to fit out for some undecided profession, or dubious branch of traffic, him who, under this misplaced partiality, now goes abroad, in time to return a prodigal son, or, as is often the case, to beggar the family by his extravagance.

On the other side, it may be said, that the enterprising lad, thus leaving his home with laborious habits and well-fixed principles, soon engages in some active pursuit, and succeeds far beyond a brother of perhaps equal talent, who has remained at home, and only inherited the toil and property of the parent, in whose track he had diligently pursued. Very true; but mark the difference in advantage. The adventurous youth had fallen on a beaten track, with intelligent lights to aid his course, which, only to follow with energy and prudence, was to succeed. The other had groped along in a cloud of traditionary fog, and floundered on in the uncertainty of guess-work, with no accurate light to guide him; like the mariner who departs on his voyage, with ship and sails to be sure, but miserably appointed, without rudder, chart, or compass; while the first, with ship well found, and a master mind at the helm, is waited on to a successful destination.—*Michigan Farmer.*

CONSISTENCY.—Aim at consistency in your Christian character. There is a beauty in moral consistency, which resembles the symmetry of a well proportioned building, where nothing is deficient, nothing is redundant. Consistency can only be acquired and maintained by cultivating every part of the Christian character. The circle of virtues must be complete, without chasms or obliquities. A character well proportioned, and nicely balanced in all its parts, we are not very frequently permitted to witness; for while in one branch there is vigor and exuberance, in another there may be the appearance of feebleness and sterility. The man who is distinguished for virtues of a particular class, is apt to be deficient in those which belong to a different class. This is so commonly the fact, that many entertain the opinion that the same person cannot excel in every virtue. Thus it is not expected that the man of remarkable firmness and intrepidity, should at the same time be distinguished for meekness and gentleness. But after making a due allowance for a difference of constitutional temperament, we must maintain that there is not, nor can there be any incompatibility between the several virtues of the Christian life. They are all branches of the same root, and the principle which affords nourishment to all. As all truth is harmonious, however it may on a superficial and partial view seem to be contradictory; so all the exercises of moral goodness are not only consistent, but assist and adorn each other. This is so much the case, that symmetry of Christian character has, by some casuistical writers, been laid down as a necessary evidence of genuineness, and it has been insisted on, as probable, that where one virtue seems to exist in great strength, while others are remarkably wanting, it is a mark of spuriousness. There is much reason in this view of the subject: for men are frequently found whose zeal blazes out ardently and conspicuously, so as to leave most others far back in the shade, while they are totally destitute of that humility, meekness and brotherly kindness, which forms an essential part of the Christian character. Some men are conscientious and punctilious in the performance of all the rites and external duties connected with the worship of God, who are inattentive to the obligations of strict justice and veracity in their intercourse with men; and on the other hand, many boast of their morality, and are yet notoriously inattentive to the duties of religion.—*Dr. Alexander.*

COLONEL SIBTHORP.—Without exception, the most remarkable man in the House in point of attire is Colonel Sibthorp. It would require the pen of a Stultz, at the very least the frenzy of Thimble's poet, to describe the covering in which that gallant officer envelopes himself. The greater part is composed of waistcoat; and when I mention that its stripes are as broad as ribbons, and that golden chains long enough and strong enough to harness a kid, hang loosely from his neck, some idea of the grandeur of the colonel's presence may be formed. His trowsers, too, are striped; none of your paltry shepherd's plaid kind of thing, like Lord Brougham's or Sir Robert Peel's, but stripes to match the waistcoat. There is, also, a watch chain and a bunch of seals of a size which at once proclaims that the colonel's ancestors must have been fortunate enough to discover a "diggin" of their own. The coat is curiously devised, the object being to show as much of the waistcoat as is consistent with preventing the coat from falling over the shoulders. It will readily be supposed that a good deal of linen enters into the tout ensemble. The surmise is correct; as much encircles the neck and streams from the wrists of the fortunate officer as would convert some of the shirtless-looking peers into dandies, and yet, when all this was done, the colonel could not be called a collarless man. Altogether, his appearance is imposing; and the electors of Lincoln had better take care of their household gems, particularly if there is reason to fear that they are susceptible of the softer impressions, upon those occasions when the colonel calls to present them with his packets of tea, or to ask if the delivery has taken place. But Mr. Thomas Duncombe has immortalized the illustrious Senator. The colonel sneered, upon the occasion, at St. Giles's. Mr. Duncombe rose in defence:—

"Perhaps the honorable and gallant colonel is not aware how the parish of St. Giles is composed. [The colonel declared he was not!] It contains several of the Inns of Court, and the residences of many of the most eminent lawyers. I confess I never saw a Lincoln ten-pounder; but if I might be allowed to judge of them by their representatives, I should say that from one end of Finsbury to the other—from St. Giles's to St. Luke's—I never saw, for elegance of diction, mental accomplishments, or personal adornment—(bursts of laughter)—any body in the least like the honorable and gallant representative of the ten-pounders of London.—*London News.*

APPROACHING GRAND SCOTTISH FETE IN LONDON.—A knot of patriotic Scotch noblemen whom fortune has located in the great metropolis, have lately formed themselves into a society called the "Scotch Society of London," their object being to enjoy the exhilarating amusement of archery, encourage Scottish national sports and pastimes, and give a grand benefit once a year to the London Scottish Charities. The first annual "gathering" of this association is fixed to take place on Wednesday, the 20th inst. Lord Holland has granted the use of his spacious park, at Kensington, for the purpose, and the arrangements now in progress are on the most magnificent scale. The ground will be alive with archers in Lincoln green, sinewy Borderers to throw the hammer or toss the caber, "lads wi' the philabeg" to dance the strathspey and sound the pibroch, and "ladyes fair" to smile approval of the successful competitors. The *fete* will last two days, and will conclude with a grand banquet under the presidency and vice-presidency of the Marquis of Breadalbane and Viscount Drumlanrig.—*Glasgow Citizen.*

MARK THIS!—The study of the human soul inspires us with one certain maxim for our guidance: "Man acts as he loves, and he loves as he thinks." These few words teach us the secret of the art which we profess. Would you learn how to render children orderly, and good and upright in their conduct, inspire them with pure and upright inclinations; for we act as we love. And do you ask, how you are to inspire them with these inclinations? Familiarise your pupils with their corresponding ideas: for we love as we think: the thought forms the heart, and the heart forms the conduct; such is the general rule; nevertheless, it is not without its exceptions.—*The Mother Tongue; Translated by Viscount Ebrington from Pere Girard.*

THE BOATWOMEN AT STOCKHOLM.—These industrious creatures, the Dahlkuller, or peasant women of Dalecarlia, as we name the province of Dalarne, gleaned some crumbs from his Majesty's supper, in the shape of copper skillings. It would be a species of heresy to prefer their boats to the time and romance honoured gondolas of Venice; I must not therefore say whether they are cleaner or prettier,—let Venice keep, if she can, her gondolas, and Stockholm her paddle-boats. The holiday garb of the Dalecarlian boatwomen consists of a jacket, or boddice, of red leather, with shoulder-straps, but no sleeves, open in front, and laced across, at a pretty wide interval, with a silvery looking cord, having eyelet holes and clasps of the same bright metal, and underneath a stomacher adorned with fringes. The under garments is of coarse, but white linen, with long and very wide sleeves; a thick petticoat, fully plaited, reaches a little, a very little, below the knee, economizing in length what it expands in breadth; a many bordered apron is curiously worked into it—a still further saving of material. Their awfully stout legs are cased in scarlet worsted stockings, and shoes "of a most exquisite fashion," as the dainty Amy Robsart would have said,—the thick wooden sole being, for about half its length, raised some inches higher than the remaining portion, and these "high heels" certainly add a good deal to their reputed statue. The head-dress is a sort of skull-cap, of scarlet, or white, generally knitted, and without a border, though adorned also with the favourite fringes; and this being worn far back on the head over their thick hair, might have a pretty *bonnet d'enfant* effect, when worn by a young girl—if indeed a Dahlkuliah is ever young; I only saw one who looked so, and she reminded me of a picture of the ogre's daughter who lived in the days of Jack the giant-killer. Some people say the Dahlkuller are handsome; some, that they are hideous. I certainly do believe that they have the worst noses and the best teeth and hearts in the world.—*Evelyn.*

DRESS.—It is always proper to accord some attention to dress, in order that we may not incur the charge of slovenliness, yet under no circumstances should we carry our love of foppery to excess, as nothing renders a man more pitiably ridiculous than a too tame surveillance to the *dicta* of the ton.

Young men are apt to judge of others by their clothes, rather than by any fixed and recognized moral or religious qualification. To be well dressed is not always, it should be remembered, to be respectable, and if one has nothing but a good coat, or fashionable hat to recommend him to the suffrages of society, he is certainly "poor indeed." He may succeed in winning the ephemeral applause of those whose unprincipled vanity induces them to recognise dress as the only legitimate criterion of merit; yet the truly discriminating and judicious will demand a more substantial guarantee, as experience teaches that genuine excellence and real merit are often found in humble attire, and destitute of those meretricious embellishments on which the fistical rely so confidently for advancement and success in life. To the young we would say, endeavour always to dress in accordance with your means and the position you occupy in society. No man whose notice is worth having will ever think the worse of you for it. On the contrary most men will esteem you the more highly—point to you as a person of prudence whose example is worth imitating, and who will be sure one day to rise in the world. If there is anything really disgusting, it is to behold a young man spending his hard earnings in *dress*—aping the "*ton*," and taxing his uncultivated brains to devise some new method of rendering himself ridiculous in the eyes of those whom he vainly endeavours to surprise and please.

THE SWEETNESS OF HOME.—He who has no home has not the sweetest pleasure of life; he feels not the thousand endearments that cluster around that hallowed spot to fill the void of his aching heart, and while away his leisure moments in the sweetest of life's joys. Is misfortune your lot, you will find a friendly welcome from hearts beating true to your own. The chosen partner of your toil has a smile of approbation when others have deserted, a hand of hope when all others refuse, and a heart to feel your sorrows as her own. Perhaps a smiling cherub, with prattling glee and joyous laugh, will drive all sorrow from your care-worn brow, and inclose it in the wreaths of domestic bliss.

No matter how humble that home may be, how destitute its stores, or how poorly its inmates are clad; if true hearts dwell there, it is yet a home—a cheerful, prudent wife, obedient and affectionate children, will give their possessors more real joy than bags of gold or windy honours.

The home of a temperate, industrious, honest man, will be his greatest joy. He comes to it "weary and worn," but the music of the merry laugh, and the happy voices of childhood, cheer him. A plain but healthful meal awaits him. Envy, ambition and strife have no place there; and with a clear conscience he lays his weary limbs down to rest in the bosom of his family, and under the protecting care of the poor man's friend and helper.

LIVERPOOL SHIPPING.—Whilst among docks unrivalled, including projections as yet incomplete, but presenting miles of sea-wall notwithstanding, garnering on their waters no inconsiderable portion of the commerce of the whole globe, I was politely invited to step on board the Confucius, a beautiful specimen of naval architecture, from Mr. Aikin's building establishment, Isle of Man, recently returned from China, after a remarkable quick passage. The good ship alluded to arrived here only a few days ago, homeward-bound from Shanghae, a locality of great population, and enterprise in addition, entitling it to be styled the Liverpool or London of the celestial empire. The register of the Confucius exceeds but little 500 tons. This, however, does not index exactly the quantities of teas and silks she carries, which amount to 750 tons; and for this, should it be deemed a disadvantage in distant voyages, she more than compensates it by compactness of timbering, and alacrity in obeying her rudder and sails. Nor is admeasurement much above the point indicated deemed at all essential, whether in steering to or from the outer waters of China. Ships, however, trading to India, are often 700 tons register and upwards,—a difference which arises entirely from the varying specific gravity of the articles imported.—*Dumfries Courier.*

THE PUPPYISM OF THE PEACOCK.—The natural disposition of the peacock is selfish and gluttonous, and it is only by pampering this weakness that he can be persuaded into obedience and attachment. He is vain, and at the same time ungallant. He is far from manifesting the politeness and attention which the common cock shows towards his mates. The peacock will greedily snatch, from the mouth of his hens, those tit-bits and delicate morsels which the cock would either share with his favourites, or yield to them entirely. The peahen, in return, cares less for her lord and master, and is more independent of him. She regards the display of his tail, his puffings and struttings, and all the rattling of his quills, with the coolest indifference. Nor does he seem to care much about her admiration, or to make all this exhibition of his attractions to secure her notice, but is content if he can get some astonished hen, or silly, bewildered duck, up a corner, to wonder what all this fuss is about. Like other vain coxcombs, he expects the lady to make the first advances.—*The Rev. Mr. Dixon on Domestic Poultry.*