# he Weekly Observer.

Established in 1818, Under the title of "THE STAR.' Whole No. 1649.

### SAINT JOHN, N. B., TUESDAY, MARCH 5, 1850.

VOL. XXII.-NO. 37.

## The Observer.

**UIGE CODSECUTE:** 

 Published on TUESDAY, by DONALD A. CAMERON at his Office, corner of Prince William and Church Streeds, over the Store of Micesrs. Jar-dine & Co.—TRAMS : 15: per annum, half in advance.

 **MUTUAL INSURANCE** COMPANY.

 THIS Company is prepared to receive applications for fasurance against FIRE upon Build rys and other Proparty, at the Office of the sub-scriber.

 St. John, Nov. 11, 1846.

Terrent and Paney Board Navis, Horse and Ox Navis, Horse and Ox Navis, Horse and Ox Sectory
 Cut and Wrought Board Navis, Horse and Ox Navis, Horse and Ox Sectory
 Cut and Wrought Tacks, Spikes and Sheathing Navis, Cottober 16th, 1849.
 Cut and Wrought Tacks, Spikes and Sheathing Navis, Cottober 16th, 1849.
 Cut and Wrought Tacks, Spikes and Sheathing Navis, Cottober 16th, 1849.
 Cut and Wrought Tacks, Spikes and Sheathing Navis, Cottober 16th, 1849.
 Cut and Wrought Tacks, Spikes and Sheathing Navis, Cottober 16th, 1849.
 Cut and Wrought Tacks, Spikes and Sheathing Navis, Cottober 16th, 1849.
 Cut and Wrought Tacks, Spikes and Sheathing Navis, Cottober 16th, 1849.
 Cut and Wrought Tacks, Spikes and Sheathing Navis, Cottober 16th, 1849.
 Cut and Wrought Tacks, Spikes and Sheathing Navis, Cottober 16th, 1849.
 Cut and Wrought Tacks, Spikes and Sheathing Navis, Cottober 16th, 1849.
 Cut and Wrought Tacks, Spikes and Sheathing Navis, Cottober 16th, 1849.
 Cut and Wrought Tacks, Spikes and Sheathing Navis, Cottober 16th, 1849.
 Cut and Wrought Tacks, Spikes and Sheathing Navis, Cottober 16th, 1849.
 Contober 16th, 1849.
 Cut and Parency Barby Andres and Cottober 16th, 1849.
 Cut and Spire Shawards and Parency Barby Andres Sciences.
 Cook, Parsley, Maude Science, Cooks, With Stand Parency Internation, In Colors, Minger, Iakes and Colors, With RIBBONS, and Colors, Mither 16th, 1990.
 Cut and Parency Bonnet and Colors, Kith Bibles, 1990.
 Cut and Parency Bonnet and Colored, Internation and Wrote Laces.

To match, and Fancy Bonnet and Cap RIBBONS. In newest styles.
 VELVET SATIN and Silk NECK TIES, HOSIERY and GLOVES of every description, Thread and Wove Laces. Edgings and Pooings, ILLUSION NETTS, white and colored, for Ladres Dresses, &c.
 Fancy and Plain BOBINETTS, Black and colored LACE VEILS of every kind, Emerick LACE CAPES.
 Chemazetts, Habit Shirts, Sleeves, &c.
 Infance Bubrie CaPES, and CAPS, Infance ROBES and CAPS, Infante Bubroidered ROBES and CAPS, Infonte Bubroidered ROBES and Caps, Infante Bubroidered ROBES and Caps, Infante

WHITE CLANNELLS IN SAXONY, Weish, Swall-akin, &c.
 Red, Blue, and Yellow FLANNELS,
 BLANKETS, SERGES, &c.
 MOLESKINS, Cantoms, Duils, Tickings, &c.
 IRISH LINENS, Lawns, Diapers, Hollands, &c.
 Danask Table LINENS, Napkins, Towels, &c.
 OSNABURGS, CANVAS, &c. &c.
 White and Grey COTTONS, SHEETINGS, and WARPS.
 Tripmings and Small Wares, &c., &c.

Wards and Observe of Townson and Small Wares. &c., &c. (1) The above being personally selected in the best markets, will be sold at the LOWEST RATES, FOR CASH, and ONE PRICE ONLY. JAMES DOHERTY & CO.

"That I have level—that I have known t Which troubles in the soul, the tearful sp Yet with a colouring halo from above. Tinges and glorithes all earthly luings; Whate'er its anguist or its woe may be. Still weaving links of intercourse with thee I bless thee, O my C

No. 1, SOUTH WHARF!

STOVES! STOVES! STOVES!

Corner of Market Square and Dock Street,

OCTOBER, 1849.

subscriber has received per Brigantine Port-land, from Boston, and schr. London, from New-York :-

from New-York :=
 from New-York :=

Ex Unicorn, from Laverpool-

La Unicorn. from Liverpool-2 casks Tacks, Rivets, Cut & Wrought Broa. Cut Tacks, &c. 1 package Shoe Thread, 1 bundle from Wre RIDDLES, 1 cask Metal WEIGHTS, 2 crates COAL SCUTTLES, 1 cask Screws, Bolts, Cornice Shdes, &c. 1 cask Strews, Bolts, Cornice Shdes, &c.

A thousand memories hang upon That one loved name, but thou ait gos And we may meet no wore; I'll not upbraid thee now—and yet, Since thou art /dise—I'd fain forget How dear thou wert before.

The Garland.

NISI DOMINUS FRUSTRA.

Vain wish !--Oh those who thus cou Or suffer ought on earth t' estrange Their hearts, can never love ; Love soars above the things of earth Pure, calm, and of celessial birth, It comes but from above !

Thy name is traced upon a leaf Of sacred record—but 'tis grief To gaze upon it now ; Alas' I dare not yet efface The characters I loved to trace When once I claimed thy vow.

Its light should be as some bright star, Yet dearer to the heart by far Than anght on earth beside; A feeling fadeless and sublime, A power above the reach of time, And for above all pride !

Perchance the love you yet may know May teach thee how to learn the woo Which I have called how to goal thy fears And proudly dash aside thy tears, And coldly smile at scorn.

Thou'lt need its holy influence To give thee strength and confidence To meet thy changing fate, When thou upon the past shalt dwell, 'Twill be to thee as some bright spell, Sacred—inviolate !

And oh ! 'twill teach thee to control The wavering workness of the soul, And will like increase first ; 'Twill guide thy steps, and point thy way To that bright land of censcless day, Our home beyond the skits !

My heart's last wish—my soul's last praye. Will be that I may meet thee there, Oh ! ue'er to part again ; This hope shall nerve me yet to bear The thought that uone can soothe or share, The pags of unbreathed pain.

THE FORSAKEN. He never meets me, as of old, As friends, less cherish d, greet me ; His glonce is ever calm and cold, To welcome, or to greet me : His sights never follow whore I move, Or teil what others' sights do ; But though his *lips* never say " Hove," I often think his sges do !

He never turns amid the throng, Where colder ears will fisten ; Nor give one through to that poor song Once made his eyelids gisten : But sometimes when we channe to meet, He looks less fond, and kind too. Alloot the 'fops uc'er say.' It is weet," I often think his eges do !

Oh? brighter smiles than mine may glass This hours of mith or sorrow. And faiter forms than mine may pass Across his pall to-morrow; Bot something whispers solace yet, As stars through darkened skies do; His *bys* no'er say 'I dont forget,' Toten think his eyet do? [New Monthly Megazi

Miscellancous. [From the Albany Cultivator.]

THE STATE OF AGRICULTURE IN EUROPE. PROFESSOR JOHNSTON'S ADDRESS, elicered at the Annual Exhibition of the New York Stat Agricultural Society, at Syracuse, September 13, 1319

[CONTINUED.]

<page-header><page-header><page-header><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text>

.....

... .

\*