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The Garland.

By the Rev. H. H. Milman.
Sister, thou art gone before us, and thy saintly soul is flown,
Where tears are wiped from every eye, and sorrow is unknown;
From the burden of the flesh, and from care and fear released,
"Where the wicked cease from troubling, and the weary are at rest."
The toilsome way, thou'rt travelled o'er, and borne the heavy load,
But Christ has taught thy languid feet to reach his blest abode;
Thou'rt sleeping now like Lazarus, upon thy Father's breast,
"Where the wicked cease from troubling, and the weary are at rest."
Sin can never taint thee now, nor doubt thy faith assail,
Nor thy meek faith in Jesus Christ and the Holy Spirit, fail;
Here thou'rt sure to meet the good, whom on earth thou lovedst best,
"Where the wicked cease from troubling, and the weary are at rest."
"Earth to earth, and dust to dust," the solemn priest hath said,
So we lay the turf above thee now, and seal thy narrow bed;
But thy spirit soars away, amid the faithful blest,
"Where the wicked cease from troubling, and the weary are at rest."
When the Lord shall summon us, whom thou hast left behind,
May we, untaunted by the world, an equal welcome find,
May each, like thee, depart in peace, to be a welcome guest,
"Where the wicked cease from troubling, and the weary are at rest."

From the New Monthly Magazine.

TIME.

Ye are gone! ye are gone! friends of my youth,
In the spring-tide of hope and love;
Ye are gone in the bloom of unfolding truth,
To the stainless worlds above.
I'll not weep for you, friends of my youth,
Nor sigh o'er your ruin'd prime,
Death, the proud archer, hath more of ruth,
Than the stealthy graybeard Time!
He comes but the fleeting time to steal
Of the cheek's carmine dye;
Or the print of his iron hand to seal
On the eye's dark brilliance.
Death can but sever the mortal link
Which bindeth kindred clay;
Whit'ning through the archway's ruined brink
Faith's golden sunbeams stay.
Dot Time, the rude spoiler, comes, alas!
With a keener, deeper wo;
Wasting our years, like the sands of his glass,
In a dull and certain flow.
With'ring the young hopes planted fast
In the heart's unalloyed core,
Quenching the starry lights which cast
Their splendour on earth's dim shore?
Lamenting the time that affection wove,
Riving fond sweets in twin,
Turning to gall the sweet honey of love,
And the dew-drops of sorrow to rain.
In friendship's wane, and passion's decline,
There's nothing on earth so dear
As the twinkling lights which again may shine
In a distant hemisphere!
Thus Memory still lingers in bowers of youth,
Unstained by manhood's crime—
O' Death, the proud archer, hath more of ruth
Than the stealthy graybeard Time!

Miscellaneous.

"We endeavor by variety to adapt some things to one reader, some to another, and a few perhaps to every taste."—Pliny.

UPPER CANADA.

IMPROVEMENTS IN YORK.
At no former period of the existence of this rapidly increasing town, has it increased in a ratio equal to that of the present season. To whatever quarter of the town the eye is directed, new buildings of some kind or other—public or private, chiefly substantial brick buildings too—are seen rising before it. Among the public structures which are now in an advanced state, the first in order towards completion is the Minor College Establishments, immediately opposite the Government House, and comprising five brick buildings of two stories each—the College itself being in the centre, and four dwelling-houses—two on each wing—for the residence of the Principals and Masters. The centre building is 82 feet in front, by 85 in depth—the lower story being divided into seven apartments thirteen feet high; and the upper into five apartments, one of them 60 by 32 feet—and are 16 feet in height. This building is to be ornamented with an elegant dome. The dwelling houses are very handsome structures, each 15 feet square, and are, we understand, to be occupied—that on the eastern extremity, by the Rev. Dr. Harris, the Principal—that on the western extremity, by Rev. Dr. Phillips, the Vice Principal; and the intermediate houses—that between Dr. Harris' and the College, by the Rev. Mr. Matthews and Mr. de la Haye; and that between Dr. Phillips and the College, by the Rev. Messrs. Boulton and Dade. One of these houses is already completed, and two others are enclosed. The walls of the College are also now finished, ready to receive the roof. The lower apartments are to be prepared for the reception of the students by the 1st of October; and the whole of the building will be completed by the 1st of January.
The workmanship of these buildings is equal to that of any in the Province: the arches are particularly well executed, and were done, we are told, by two brothers, Englishmen, of the name of Thorne. The work was recently under the superintendance of Mr. Priestman—the original contractor—who, in consequence of some failure in the contract, has been removed; and the work is now proceeding, we believe, under the superintendance of a Mr. White and a Mr. Kennedy.
The new Parliament House; and the two buildings—one on each wing—for the different public offices attached to the Government, will, when finished, form together, decidedly the most elegant structure in Upper Canada. They are

also of brick, and are situated immediately in the rear of the Government House, and facing the Bay. The Parliament House, itself, is 132 feet in front by 88 in depth; and the public buildings, which are situated at a distance of 40 feet, on either side of the main building, are each 90 feet by 55, and are to be united to the Parliament House by handsome colonades. In the basement story of the centre building, there are ten fire proof vaults in front, for depositaries of the Parliamentary records—and a suite of rooms in the rear for the accommodation of the housekeeper, &c. The Legislative Chambers will occupy the whole height and front of the building, except an entrance hall—the assembly room being on the right, and the Legislative Council Room on the left—the rear of the building will be divided into two stories, with three or four committee rooms in each. The Public Library being in the centre of the front, immediately over the hall. In the basement stories of each of the Government office buildings, there will also be five fire proof vaults for the public records, with house-keeper's apartments in the rear: on the first floors there will be four office rooms 22 feet by 21, besides smaller apartments; and the upper stories will be divided in nearly a similar manner; one of the rooms in the upper story of the western building—occupied as Executive Council Chamber; and other apartments in the building are to be appropriated as offices for the Surveyor General, Receiver General, and the Commissioner of Crown Lands. Indeed, the whole of the Government Officers—Inspector General, Attorney General, Register, Clerk of the Crown, &c. &c.—are to keep their offices in one or other of these buildings. That on the west of the Parliament House, is already in a forward state, and we learn that the enterprising contractors, Messrs. Ewart and Sparks, expect to have it finished by the first of January. The Parliament House was also to have been finished by the same time, but in consequence of some failure on the part of Mr. Priestman, the original contractor, the work has been somewhat delayed.—It is now placed, however, under the superintendance of Mr. Ewart, who, we understand, intends to make every possible exertion to get it completed in January. Though the work has been a good deal protracted, and it is feared may be yet further delayed, from the want of lime, which continues to be, as it has been during the whole season, an exceedingly scarce article.
The Emigrants' Asylum, or the building—by whatever name it is to be called—for the accommodation of destitute emigrants and strangers, is also in progress; the foundation being already laid, and the bricks and other materials for the superstructure being on the ground. This building, which is situated in the Hospital Square, on the west side of it, is 90 feet in front, by 20 in width; it is to be but one story high, and will be divided into six apartments, or tenements. The contractors for this building are, also, Messrs. Ewart and Sparks, who have engaged to finish it for the reception of emigrants, &c. in two months.
The Law Society Hall.—This building was commenced, we believe, last year, and its progress subsequently arrested, in consequence of some change in the views of the society—but it is now again in progress, and is to be completed by New Year's Day. It is 68 feet in front, by 40 in depth, and exclusive of the sunk or partly underground apartment—which is to be occupied by the house-keeper—is three stories high; the two principal stories being 14 feet in height, and divided in three apartments each, viz: one room 36 by 22, and two 16 by 22; and the third story being 9 feet high, and divided into nine bed rooms. From the surface of the ground to the top of the water table, it is constructed of cut stone; the superstructure being of brick. This building is erected from the funds of the Law Society, under the management and superintendance of Mr. John Ewart.
The Scots Kirk—which is situated immediately in the rear of the Court House—will, as we stated upon a former occasion, be an exceedingly handsome structure. Its progress has also been retarded for the want of lime; but it is expected, nevertheless, that it will be finished early in the ensuing year.—It is building by private subscription, about £750 being already contributed, of which the 71st Light Infantry in this garrison have given £275. 6d., and the detachment at Niagara £218. 9d.
A New Baptist Chapel is also building—it is situated a few hundred yards in the rear of the English Church, between the present residence of Dr. Phillips and the premises now occupied as a College. It is about 52 feet by 30 in depth—is building by private subscription, and will, it is expected, be finished early in the next season.
Of the number of dwelling houses which are now erecting, or have been built during the present season, it is impossible for us to form any thing like a correct estimate. The number is probably between one and two hundred; at any rate, as we said at the outset, to whatever quarter, to whichever street or avenue of the town the eye is directed, substantial and commodious new buildings, either frame or brick—a large proportion of the latter—are seen rising up before it.—York Courier.

THE LANDED INTEREST.—A case, which beautifully exemplifies the zeal which the aristocracy feel in the improvement of the country, was tried in the Court of Sessions at Edinburgh the other day. The great house of Leys, Masson & Co. at Aberdeen, have a manufactory and bleachfield situated on a meadow on the right bank of the Don, immediately above "Black Balgonie's Brig." The erections have cost more than £200,000; the number of work people directly employed amounts to nearly a thousand; the mere weekly wages exceed £700. This splendid establishment has existed for more than thirty years. It might have been imagined that a sense of its manifold benefits would have gained access by dint of repeated application to the sensoriums of the lairds in the neighbourhood, but the heads of lairds are not so easily penetrated. So far were the aristocracy on the Don from estimating aright the praiseworthy and successful efforts of these respectable merchants, that four of them actually joined to destroy the manufactory altogether—and why? Because, as was alleged, a dam built across the river for the purpose of supplying the water necessary for carrying it on, intercepted the salmon fishery in the upper part of the stream, a fishery worth, to the lairds and the community, it may be, about the title of the sum per annum that the manufactory paid to its workmen in a week. The names of the persons who so coolly set themselves, for the supposed annual advantage of some hundred thousand fish, to destroy the fortunes of a most respectable firm, and to take the bread out of the mouths of eight or ten thousand individuals mediately or immediately supported by them, deserve to be recorded. They were—Lord Forbes, Sir John Forbes of Craigvar, John Farquharson, Esquire, of Haughton, and Hugh Gordon, Esquire, of Manar. It was clearly proved, that the dam did not effect the mighty interests of the noble and worshipful claimants; and therefore the Jury found in favour of the Company. The people of Aberdeen appear to have been most highly gratified by the result of the trial; and they received the worthy representative of the Company, Mr. Hadden, on his return, with triumphal honours. They had rockets and firing and porter, and were as happy as great success in a just cause could make them. And long may they continue so!—Scotch paper.

OUTWITTING A TAX GATHERER.—Some writers have stated the number of islands in Strangford Lough to be upwards of two hundred, but it has been ascertained that there are not more than fifty four. Some are inhabited; on others cattle of various kinds are kept by the proprietors of the grounds on the opposite shore. Upon one of them there is a very extensive rabbit-warren. The individual who resides on this island had for many years derived a very considerable income from the sale of the rabbit skins, and although he had erected a very good house, he never once dreamed of paying anything in the shape of excise or taxes. At length, however, a tax gatherer, who paid a visit to the houses on the neighbouring shore, beheld with anxious gaze the goodly edifice which presented itself upon the island, and determined upon visiting it in the name of His Majesty.—The proprietor of the place, having been in the habit of receiving visits from persons who came to purchase his skins, and supposing the taxman to be one of them, sent off a boat to fetch him to the island. On reaching the place, the man of taxes began to make various inquiries as to the time the house had been erected, the number of windows, hearths, &c., it contained; and, having gained the desired information, he immediately demanded, on behalf of His Majesty, a considerable sum, as the amount of taxes and arrears due upon the place. In vain the poor man protested against the proceeding as an imposition, in vain he contended, that the demand never, having been made before, he had no right to pay it then. The stranger was inexorable, and nothing would satisfy him but the payment of the money down, or, in default thereof, he threatened to return direct, with a party of the army, and lead, drive, and carry away all that he could find upon the island. At length, fearing such a catastrophe, and finding every effort to soften the hard heart of the exciseman completely fruitless, the poor man paid down the amount demanded, and got a regular acknowledgement for the same; and the officer, having put the money in his pocket, haughtily desired that he might be put ashore. "No, no," said the old man; "although His Majesty may compel me to pay taxes, he cannot compel me to keep a boat to row you, and the likes of you, back and forward." After many threats and entreaties, the islander at last consented, as he had brought his visitor over, to give him "a bit of a row" back again; and both getting into the boat, along with a young lad, son to the proprietor, they pulled for some time in the direction of the shore. When about midway, however, the islander quietly laying down his oar, informed the officer, that although he had promised to give him "a bit of a row," he had never any intention of taking him the entire way, and that he must now do the best he could, as he was himself obliged to return to the island, or that they would land him on Phaddy Lough, (a large rock, which was visible at low water, but was many feet beneath the surface at full tide,) from which, if he shouted loud enough, perhaps some of his friends on the shore might hear him, and send a boat to convey him the remainder of the distance. On the other protesting against such conduct, and insisting that they should continue their labour, and take him ashore—the old man, pulling his oar into the boat, and desiring his son to do the same, very dilly observed, that if the gentleman did not wish to quit the boat, they would not insist upon his doing so, as they "could swim like two water-dogs," and thus easily regain the island; but that if he choose to pay him for it, they would willingly land him at any place he wished. Finding himself outwitted by the islanders, the officer deemed it the more advisable way to accede to the terms proposed—when, to his astonishment, he found that the demand was nothing less than the entire amount he had received for the taxes, together with a receipt for those of the following year, and a special engagement, that he would never again return to that island to demand taxes of excise. Hard as the terms were, he was at length com-

pelled to accede to them, rather than take on a tide which, at the time, was running at the rate of nine miles an hour, the alternative of being left to drift out to sea in an open boat, with scarcely a hope of relief from any quarter. It is scarcely necessary to observe, that having paid back the money, and giving the required receipt, the crest-fallen taxman was put safely ashore, and never again visited the island, or trusted himself in company with so tricky a customer as the old dealer in rabbit skins.—Harley's Northern Tourist—Ireland.

THE INDULGENCE OF GRIEF.—It is not in the power of every one to prevent the calamities of life—but it evinces true magnanimity to bear up under them with fortitude and serenity. The indulgence of grief is made a merit of by many, who, when misfortunes occur, obstinately refuse all consolation, till the mind, oppressed with melancholy, sinks under its weight. Such conduct is not only destructive to health, but inconsistent with reason, religion, and common sense. "There are," says South, "what may be called the ceremonies of sorrow; and the pomp and ostentation of effeminate grief, which speak not so much the greatness of the misery as the smallness of the mind."
To persevere
In obstinate dolourment, is a course
Of impious snobishness, unmanly grief.
It shows a will most incorrect to Heaven,
A heart unsoftened, a mind impatient;
An understanding simple and unschooled.
Change of ideas is necessary to health as change of posture. When the mind dwells long upon one subject,—especially if it be of a disagreeable and depressing nature, it injures all the functions of the body. Hence the prolonged indulgence of grief spoils the digestion, and destroys the appetite. The spirits become depressed—the body emaciated, and the fluids deprived of their appropriate supply of nutriment from without, are greatly vitiated. Thus, many a constitution has been seriously injured by a family misfortune, or by any occurrence giving rise to excessive grief. It is, indeed, utterly impossible that any person of a dejected mind should enjoy health. Life may, it is true, be dragged on for years. But whoever would live to good old age, and vigorous withal, must be good humoured and cheerful. This, however, is not at all times in our power—yet our temper of mind, as well as our actions, depends greatly upon ourselves. We can either associate with cheerful or melancholy companions—mingle in the offices and amusements of life—or sit still, and brood over our calamities as we choose. These, and many similar things, are certainly within our power—and from these the mind very commonly takes its complexion.
The variety of scenes which present themselves to our senses, were certainly designed to prevent our attention from being too constantly fixed upon one single object. Nature abounds with variety, and the mind, unless chained down by habit, delights in the contemplation of new objects. Examine them for some time—when the mind begins to recoil, shift the scene. By these means a constant succession of new ideas may be kept up, till what are disagreeable disappear. Thus, travelling—occasional excursions in the country—the study of any art or science—reading or writing on such subjects as deeply engage the attention, will expel grief sooner than the most sprightly amusements. We have already repeatedly said, that the body cannot enjoy health, unless it be exercised—neither can the mind: indolence nourishes grief. When the mind has nothing else to think of but calamities, it is no wonder that it dwells upon them. Few persons are hurt by grief, if they pursue their business or their civic duties with attention. When, therefore, misfortune happens—instead of abstracting ourselves from the world, or from business, we ought to engage in it with more than ordinary attention—to discharge with double diligence the duties of our station, and to mingle with friends of a social and cheerful disposition. Innocent amusements are by no means to be neglected; these, by leading the mind to the minute contemplation of agreeable objects, help to dispel the gloom which misfortune sheds over it. They cause time to seem less tedious, and have many other beneficial effects. But it is to be lamented that too many persons, when overwhelmed with grief, betake themselves to the intoxicating bowl. This is making the curse worse than the disease, and seldom fails to end in the ruin of fortune, character, happiness, and constitution.—Journal of Health.

CHINESE AND INDIANS.—From the Chinese, a nation of cold reason, almost no religion, monosyllabic unharmonious language, and literature full of events and valuable matter, we pass to their neighbours of India, whom every thing paid colour indicates to belong to the same family with the Europeans. Here we find glowing fancy, and in Brahmanism a torrid system of religion, a majestic and richly inflected language and a literature full of exuberance of the highest poetry. In India, religion and priestly influence have effected what law and tradition have produced in China—the absolute prostration of the intellect of the nation. The system of castes sets a bar to all ambition and to all energy. No development of mind can take place where every man's station in life is immutably marked out for him. The nation presents at the present day the same spectacle which excited the wonder of the Greeks who accompanied Alexander; an immense, gentle, and peaceful population; abundance of wealth; all the useful, necessary, and ornamental arts of life; a manifold, intricate system of religion.—Dr. Lardner's Cabinet Cyclopaedia.

CHINESE POLICY.—In China all is at a stand still: succeeding ages add not to the knowledge of those that have gone before; none must presume to be wiser than his fathers. Around the Son of Heaven, as they designate their Emperor, assemble the learned of the land as his council;

so in the provinces the learned in their several degrees surround the Governor; and laws and rules are passed from the highest down to the lowest, to be by them given to the people. Every, even the most minute, circumstance of common life is regulated by law. It matters not, for example, what may be the wealth of an individual—he must wear the dress and build his house after the mode prescribed by ancient regulations. In China every thing bears the stamp of antiquity; immovables seem to be the characteristic of the nation; every implement retains its primitive rude form; every invention has stopped at the first step.—16.

WHAT IS LIFE?—There is eloquence of thought as well as of language in the following paragraph from Arnott's Elements of Physics: "The function, by which the animal body converts foreign matters from around, and converts them into its own substance, is little inviting in some of its details, but taken altogether is one of the most wonderful subjects which can engage the human attention. It points directly to the curious and yet unanswered question—What is LIFE? The student of nature may analyze with all his art those minute portions of matter called seeds and ova, which he knows to be the rudiments of future creatures, and the links by which endless generations of living creatures hang to existence; but he cannot disentangle and display apart their mysterious LIFE! that something, under the influence of which, each little germ in due time swells out to fill an invisible mould of maturity which determines its forms and proportions. One such substance thus becomes a beautiful rose bush; another a noble oak; a third an eagle; a fourth an elephant—yca, in the same way, out of the rude materials of broken seeds and roots, and leaves of plants, and bits of animal flesh, is built up the human frame itself, whether of the active male, combining gracefulness with strength; or of the gentler woman, with beauty around her as light. How passing strange that such should be the origin of the bright human eye, whose glance pierces as if the invisible soul were shot with it—or the lips that pour forth sweetest eloquence—of the larynx, which by vibrating, fills the surrounding air with music; and more wonderful than all of that mass shut up within the bony fortress of the skull, whose delicate and curious texture is the abode of the soul, with its reason that contemplates, and its sensibility which delights in these and endless other miracles of creation."

DIVINES OF THE CHURCH OF ENGLAND.—Mr. Valpy is rendering a great service both to religion and literature, by re-publishing the works of the most eminent "Divines of the Church of England," many of which are amongst the grandest works of human intellect, and in the first rank of religious compositions as to learning, eloquence, soundness, and practical piety. The first volume which has appeared is of the sermons of Bishop Sherlock; and it is to be followed, in monthly volumes, by the most popular works of Barrow, Hall, Atterbury, Jewell, Seed, Jortin, South, Hurd, Bull, Beveridge, Balguy, S. Clarke, Ogle, Paley, Waterland, Jer. Taylor, &c. We select a single specimen of the vigorous composition and reasoning of Sherlock:—"Were men sincere in their professions of religion, or even in their desires of salvation and immortality, the controversies in religion would soon take a new turn: the only question would be, whether the gospel were true or no? We should have no reasoning against revelation in general: for it is impossible that a sincerely religious man should not wish for a revelation of God's will, if there be not one already: we should then see another kind of industry used in searching the truth of God, which are now overlooked because men have lost their regard for the things which make for their salvation. Were the gospel but a title to an estate, there is not an infidel of them all who would sit down contented with his own general reasonings against it: it would then be thought worth looking into; its proofs would be considered, and a just weight allowed them: and yet the gospel is our title, our only title, to a much nobler inheritance than this world knows; it is the patent by which we claim life and immortality, and all the joys and blessings of the heavenly Canaan. Had any man but a pedigree as ancient as the gospel, what a noise should we have about it!—and yet the gospel is despised, which sets forth to us a nobler pedigree than the kings of the earth can boast; a descent from Christ, who is head over the whole family; by which we claim as heirs of God, and coheirs with Christ: and did we not despise our relation with Christ, and secretly abhor and dread the thoughts of immortality, we could not be so cold in our regard to the gospel of God. I wish every man who argues against the Christian religion, would take this one serious thought along with him, that he must one day, if he believes that God will judge the world, argue the case once more at the judgment seat of God: and let him try his reasons accordingly. Do you reject the gospel because you will admit nothing that pretends to be a revelation? Consider well; is it a reason that you will justify to the face of God? Will you tell him that you had resolved to receive no positive commands from him, nor to admit any of his declarations for law? If it will not be a good reason then, it is not a good reason now; and the stoutest heart will tremble to give such an impious reason to the Almighty, which is a plain defiance to his wisdom and authority."—A collection of the principal divines of the Church of England will certainly exhibit no small diversity of doctrine, and we do not consider Sherlock as by any means the best sample in that respect; but there are many passages of nervous and manly eloquence, as well as of powerful reasoning and impressive exhortation, in this volume.—Lords Mercury.

Mr. J. Cartwright