SAINT JOHN OBSERVER.

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THE OBSERVER.

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☞ This Paper is filed, and may be seen free of charge, at HOLLOWAY'S PILL AND OINTMENT ESTABLISHMENT 244 Strand, LONDON, where Advertisements and Subscriptions will be received for this Periodical.

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 the late JOHN CLARKE, Senior, Baker, of this City, deceased, are requested to present the same, duly attested, within Three Months from this date; and all those indebted to said Estate are required to make payment to

THOMAS REED, D. A. CAMERON, } *Executors.*

St. John, Jan. 31, 1854.

PERFUMERY, &c.

WE have on hand a large assortment of French and English PERFUMERY, consisting of—

Lubin's Extract of New Mown Hay;
Do do " Sweet Briar;
Do do " Patchouly;
Do do " Boquet de Caroline;
Do do " Mille Fleurs;
Do do " Heliotrope;
Do do " Jasmin
Do do " Musk;
Do do " Violette;
Farina's do " Orange;
Do do " Bergamotte;
Do do " Limette;
Do do " Portugal;
Do do " Citron:
Do do " Cedrat;
Rigg's Vegetable Essence;
Hamon's Rondeletia. *Also—*
Begle's Hyperion Fluid, Barry's Kalliperon, Lyon's Kathairon, Perry's Hungarian Balm. } For the Hair.

GEO. F. EVERETT & CO.,

Jan. 31. No 4 King-street.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

Per the Packet Ships Liberia and Middleton, from Liverpool.

D. PATERSON

HAS much pleasure in announcing to his customers and the public, that he has received by the above ships, a large and varied assortment of Ladies', Gents,' Misses' and Children's BOOTS and SHOES, of almost every description, among which are to be found—

Ladies' Prunella, Cashmere, Satin and Leather Boots; Ladies' patent Kid, Morocco and Leather Slippers; Ladies' patent Kid and Morocco, Jenny Linds, and Village ties; Ladies' Berlin, Carpet, and Web Slippers, &c., &c.

Misses' Prunella and Cashmere BOOTS; Misses' Patent and Leather Slippers, and Back Straps; Misses' Bronze and Patent Jenny Linds, stout and light, &c., &c.

As the above have been made expressly to his order, by one of the best manufacturers of Boots and Shoes in Staffordshire, England, he feels assured they will give satisfaction.

Also—By late arrivals from the United States, a large supply of American BOOTS and SHOES, which, together with work of his *own manufacture* comprises the largest Stock he has ever yet offered for sale. "Foster's Corner," King-st.

N. B.—Remainder of Summer Stock per ship *Barbara*, from London. M y 2.

Sperm Oil, Churns, &c.

The Subscribers are receiving ex "Martha Greenow" from Boston:—

24 PATENT Thermometer CHURNS, from 4½ to 28 Gallons,
1 barrel Sperm OIL; 5 bales LAMP WICK;
1 bale Mocha COFFEE; 1 do. Guava JELLY;
5 bags Cape COFFEE, in Bond for Ship's Store.

For sale by [April 4.] JARDINE & CO.

Corn, Corn Meal, and Flour.

Now landing ex ship *Fame*, from Baltimore:

304 BRLS. "Howard Street" Superfine FLOUR, *a choice article for family use*; 525 brls. CORN MEAL;
50 brls. *Extra* Rye FLOUR;
5000 bushels Yellow CORN;
55 do. White BEANS.

Ex schr. Wm. Boothby, from New York:
20 chests Fine Congo TEA;
10 cases CHEESE.

For Sale by

June 20, 1854. JARDINE & CO.

On hand, a large assortment of Spring Tooth RAKES, Griffin's and North Wayne SCYTHES, Grain Cradles, Scythe Sneaths, Sickles, and Grass HOOKS, &c.

Morticing & Tenoning Machines.

J. A. FAY & CO'S Patent,

THE Subscriber is Agent for the sale of J. A. Fay & Co's Patent Labour Saving Machines, amongst which are Tenoning and Morticing Machines. The prize medal was awarded them at the World's Fair in London.

The Morticing Machine can be had with a Hub Frame attached, not exceeding 10 by 15 inches, and will give 10, 12, 14 or 16 mortices for the spokes of any size and bevil wanted.

W. H. ADAMS,

March 28. *Agent*

EMIGRATION.

PERSONS desirous of having their friends brought out from England, Ireland, or Scotland, can arrange for, and receive Passage Tickets for the Packet Ships leaving Liverpool on the 5th and 20th of each month, by applying to J. & R. REED.

St. John, Jan. 3, 1854.

Flour and Sugar.

10 HHDS. Bright Porto Rico SUGAR
100 brls. Canada S'fine FLOUR, Alpine Mills—For sale to arrive ex brig *Chesapeake*, from Boston CUDLIP & SNIDER.

May 9, 1854.

14th March, 1854.

Landing for the Subscribers, ex "*Themis*," from Boston:—

100 BAGS Ground SALT;
2 cases finest Eleme FIGS, and dried PRUNES in jars,
10 dozen Half Bushels and BRUSHES.

To arrive ex "*Lord Worsley*," from Boston:—
10 tierces Clover Seed.

Ex "*Benjamin Franklin*," from New York;—
100 barrels MESS PORK. For sale by

JARDINE & CO.

Ladies Boots & Shoes.

Received by the Dundonald and other late arrivals.

FAULKE & HENNIGAR have received a part of their Spring Stock, consisting of *Ladies, Misses,* and *Children's* Prunella and Cashmere Boots; *Seal, Kid, Patent Leather* and Enameled Slippers, Anklestrop, &c. They would beg to call the particular attention of the Ladies to their *Prunella Boots*, which have been manufactured for us with the utmost Care and attention, and are warranted to give unquestionable satisfaction.

May 23. FAULKE & HENNIGAR,

(Chron. 4i.) Germain-street, Rocky Hill.

JARDINE & CO.

Offer for sale ex *John Oliver*, from Porto Rico:

38 HHDS. very Bright Muscovado SUGARS;
31 hhds. very bright Muscovado MOLASSES;

Ex schr. *Pearl*, from Boston—
10 bales Walnuts, Filberts, and Castanas;
20 coils Manilla CORDAGE—9 & 12 thread;
5 bales Batting; 10 boxes SALERATUS;
2 cases Dried Preserved GINGER;
10 boxes ORANGES; 10 brls. ONIONS;
6 cases superior CHEESE;
10 STRAW CUTTERS; 10 Seed Sowers;
10 Improved CULTIVATORS;
10 Dash CHURNS;
100 Sacks Round Yellow CORN.

St. John, May 2, 1854.

PERRY'S HUNGARIAN BALM.

For Restoring, Preserving, and Beautifying the Hair.

This elegant preparation is an effectual Remedy for Baldness, or Falling off of the Hair. It prevents and completely eradicates Scurf and Dandruff; strengthens the Roots of the Hair; causes it to grow luxuriantly; gives it a Rich, Dark, Soft, and Glossy appearance, and prevents it turning Gray. The Hungarian Balm is a purely Vegetable compound, scientifically and chemically combined, and is warranted to contain none of those deleterious ingredients which prove so injurious to the Hair. It acts directly upon the skin, cleansing and purifying it from all unhealthy secretions, thereby removing and preventing the accumulation of Scurf, Dandruff, and other impurities, which so frequently cause premature decay, and loss of the hair.

The Hungarian Balm is especially adapted to ladies' use; and those who have tried the various oleaginous mixtures, with no benefit, will at once discover the agreeable and beneficial effects produced by this pure and delicate preparation. Instead of matting and tangling the hair, (which is more or less pulled out in the process of combing,) it leaves it free and clean; promotes a natural moisture, and imparts a beautiful dark and glossy appearance. Try it once, and you will be convinced of its superiority *over all other compounds for the hair.*

Much more might be said in favor of this inestimable Compound, but it is deemed unnecessary, as the proprietor feels confident that ONE TRIAL will convince the most incredulous of its rare and manifold virtues. Therefore,

If you have lost your hair and wish to restore it,
If you are losing your hair and wish to preserve it,
If you are troubled with Dandruff and wish to remove it.
If you have any Humour of the Scalp and wish to cure it,
If you are troubled with Nervous Headache wish to cure it,
If you have Hair Eaters at the roots of the hair and wish to destroy them,
If you have Harsh, Dry and Wiry Hair, and wish it to become Soft, Pliable, and Beautiful as Silk; and if you wish to preserve Rich, Graceful, and Luxuriant Tresses to the latest period of life,

Use Perry's Hungarian Balm.

PRICE—25 and 50 cents per bottle, in large bottles.

D. TAYLOR, JR., Boston, General Agent for the Provinces, to whom orders must be directed.

For sale in St. John, by G. F. EVERETT & Co., G. C. GARRISON, S. L. TILLEY, FELLOWS & Co. and druggists generally.

Another Triumph of RICH'S SALAMANDER.

Fire in Elmira, N. Y.

ELMIRA, Jan. 24, 1854.

R. WATROUS & Co.—*Gentlemen:* The RICH'S SALAMANDER purchased from you, preserved our Books and papers at the burning of our Carriage Factory, on the morning of the 22d inst. The Safe was surrounded by a quantity of spokes and felloes, and fell into the cellar on a pile of hickory and oak lumber, and was sometimes seen at a white heat, yet, when it was opened, nothing was found to be injured, except the binding of the books, which were stained by the steam.

Truly yours, &c.
W. M. HILL & CO.

A large assortment of RICH'S SALAMANDERS always on hand at the Depot. 146 Water Street.

STEARNS & MARVIN,
(Successors to RICH & Co.)

The only makers of Salamander Safes, combining Rich's and Wilder's Patents

W. H. ADAMS,

Feb. 21. Agent for New-Brunswick.

S. K. FOSTER'S

Home Manufactures,

For Spring and Summer Trade.

GENTLEMEN'S best Walking BOOTS, English Leather:—
Boys' Calf and Kip BOOTS;
Youths' Calf, Kip and Grain BOOTS;
Gentlemen's patent Wellington Dress BOOTS;
Gentlemen's Elastic Side Walking Boots;
Gentlemen's patent Calf Elastic side Dress Boots;
Boys' and Youths' Patent Elastic Side Boots;
Boys' and Youths' Calf, Kip, Patent and Grain BOOTEES;
Gentlemen's Calf, Patent, Kip & Grain Bootees;
Misses' and Children's Patent and Fancy Boots and SHOES;
Women's and Girl's strong BUSKINS;
Women's cheap House SLIPPERS.
☞ *Wholesale and Retail,*

St. John, April 4. S. K. FOSTER.

Satinets, Cassimeres, Twilled Flannels, &c.

Just received per Steamer *Admiral*, from Boston and on Sale by the Subscriber:—

12 CASES American SATINETS and CASSIMERES, new Goods of the latest style and pattern;
3 Bales Scarlet Twilled FLANNELS, a very beautiful article;

The above Goods are open to inspection, will be sold low by the Package.

JOHN V. THURGAR,

April 18. North Market Wharf.

SHEFFIELD HOUSE,

Market Square.

CUTLERY AND HARDWARE,

Ex *Middleton*, and *Lampedo*—

6 CASKS CUTLERY, containing Table Knives and Forks, of all the different patterns; do. do. without Forks; Carvers and Steels; Butchers' and Shoe Knives; Farriers' Knives; 1000 Jack Knives, in 1, 2, 3 & 4 blades:
Elliott's Razors; 300 dozen Scissors, ass'd.;
6 casks GAS FITTINGS and Gas SHADES, 1, 2, and 3 light Chandeliers, Brackets, &c.
5 casks Block Tin Goods, such as Kettles, Tea and Coffee Pots, Heclas, Candlesticks, Spice Boxes, Peppers, Graters, Lanthorns, Cash Boxes, Cake Moulds, Dust Pans, &c.
1 cask containing Hair, Cloth, Hat, Crumb, Plate, Whitewash, Horse, Shoe, Bannister, and Paint BRUSHES:
1 case COMBS—Dressing, Side, Pocket and Ivory: 1 cask Razor Strops, Dressing Cases, and Ladies' Companions:
1 case Steel Pens and Holders:
1 case Curtain Poles, Bands, Ends, Rings, Hooks, &c.: 1 cask Coffin Furniture;
1 cask Wood Screws;
1 cask containing Knitting Needles, Brass Castors, Dog Collars, Compasses, Pincers, Percussion Caps, Snuffers, Counter Scales, Brass Maslin Kettles, &c. &c.
1 cask Joiners' Tools, Braces and Bitts, Squares, Guages, Screw Drivers, Bevels, &c.

☞ A further supply of Hardware expected per *John Barbour, Blanche*, and other vessels.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,
at the lowest rates.
ROBINSON & THOMPSON,

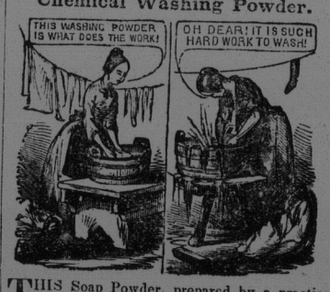
April 18. Proprietors

WASHING

Made pleasant and easy by the use of

BOSTON

Chemical Washing Powder.



THIS Soap Powder, prepared by a practical Chemist, is superior for washing clothes, cleaning paint work, removing grease from woollens and takes the place of other soaps for cleansing purposes. One package with five minutes labor makes two gallons of pure soft soap. Thousands of families have adopted its use and give it the preference over all other saponaceous compounds.

Manufactured by BECK & Co., No. 120 Washington-street, Boston.

Retailed by Grocers and Druggists generally.

Sold in St. John, by FELLOWS & Co., G. F. EVERETT & Co., and G. C. GARRISON.

Canada Superfine Flour.

Landing this day:—

200 BRLS. ex Conquest, from Portland;
100 do. Nautilus, " New York;
50 do. Sarah, " do.;
150 bb's. Brandywine Corn Meal—in store.

For sale at market rates by

THOMAS HANFORD,

June 20. Nelson-street.

John Barbour.

MYLES & HOWARD have received by the above ship, a part of their Spring Goods, which are now open and ready for inspection, viz: West England CLOTHS; Do. do. DOESKINS and CASSIMERES;
French Belt VESTINGS;
Gents' Furnishing GOODS.

M. & H. would call particular attention to the Stock of TROWSERINGS—for style and finish cannot be surpassed.

A good stock of ready made Clothing on hand—domestic manufacture.

MYLES & HOWARD,

May 2. *King Street.*

SEEDS and GUANO.

Landing ex John Barbour, from Liverpool:

A FURTHER supply of Turnip, Beet and Flower SEEDS;
5 tons best Peruvian GUANO.

ALSO—
5 hhds. Loaf and Crushed SUGARS;
1 hhd. Hearth and Banister BRUSHES;
25 dozen Hemp Bed Cords;
25 dozen jars Fine Table Salt;
Cases Spanish Chocolate, *Hall's* Patent Starch, Copperas, Blue Vitriol, Washing Soda, Rotten Stone, Sulphur, Annatto;
1 hhd. PUTTY, in Bladders;
1 hhd. Bath BRICKS. For sale by

April 25. JARDINE & CO.

TOBACCO, &c.,---Ex "*Cygnet*," from New-York:

60¾ BOXES TOBACCO—choice brands, in 8's and 10's;
3 cases containing ½ boxes Chewing Tobacco;
5 boxes fine Cut Chewing Tobacco;
10 bales Alicant Mats;
12 doz. Jute do., various sizes;
12 bales COTTON TWINE;
10 doz. Clothes Lines; 3 gross Chalk lines.

May 16. FLEWELLING & READING.

India Rubber Goods.

Received per John Barbour:—

REVERSABLE Impervious Alpaeca COATS;
do. do Paragossa Coats;
do. do Black and Drab Silk [Coats;
do. do. ack Ariel do.;
Wool Lined do. Dreadnought do;
Alpacca Reversable Tongue LEGGINS;
Twill'd Zephyr do.:
Impervious Helmets and Hats.

The Subscribers can recommend the above Goods to the public as being waterproof.

April 25. *MYLES & HOWARD.*

Flour and Corn Meal.

100 BARRELS Superfine FLOUR, now landing;
200 Brls. Superfine FLOUR, }
100 do. CORN MEAL, } daily expected.

May 30. FLEWELLING & READING.

Ex "Lisbon," from London:---

2 CASKS Brandram's No. 1 White LEAD:
1 do. do. RED & Yellow PAINTS;
4 do. Crosse & Blackwell's PICKELS, ass'd;
20 Bags Black PEPPER;
10 Cases Coleman's No. 1 STARCH;
35 Kegs Coleman's F & SF MUSTARD;
1 Case NUTMEGS; 1 Sack CLOVES;
2 Cases CASSIA.

May 25. FLEWELLING & READING.

Literature, &c.

THE WARRIOR'S ADIEU.

BY THOMAS BLAKE, ESQ.

Adieu to the valley, the home of my childhood,
Farewell to the cottage, the river, the glen;
Sweets scenes where I wandered from boynood to manhood,
Farewell, oh, farewell, we may ne'er meet again

Yet, when I'm alone in the land of the stranger,
I'll think upon thee, oh! loved home of my heart;
And when battle surrounds every footstep with danger,
Fond memory shall ne'er from thy presence depart.

Hark! the roll of the drum on the soft air now soundeth,
And calls me away from the land of the free;
Its soul-stirring sound every heart-pulse reboundeth.
Adieu, if for ever, farewell home to thee.

"FOUR KINDS OF CAKE,"

OR MRS SOMES TEA PARTY.

'It is folly, wife!' exclamed Mr. Jotham Somes, a matter-of-fact, plain spoken sort of man, to his better half. 'There you have got no less than four kinds of cake; three kinds of pies, two kinds of preserves, to say nothing of knick-knacks, and gim-cracks.'

The fact was that Mrs. Somes was having the minister and his wife and two grown up daughters to take tea with her. She had been engaged for three days in the preparations, and such a display of nice things was calculated to astonish the minister and his family—to give them a twofold surprise, first at the variety and extent of her folly in attempting to make a display far beyond her means.

The Somes were in comfortable circumstances. Mr. Somes was a farmer, and probably his income might have amounted to four hundred dollars per annum.

Mrs. Somes was a prudent, careful house-wife, who wasted no more of her culinary skill upon her own family than was absolutely necessary. But she delighted in making a grand appearance when she had company.—Mrs. Somes and the boys were sometimes so ill-natured as to growl at her careful catering when the house contained no company; and it cut them to the bone to see such extraordinary preparations for the neighbors. It was 'kiss the cook,' when they were alone, but the board groaned with plenty when there were guests present.

Mr. Jotham Somes had just come from the sitting room where the table, with all its tempting array, of viands was spread. He did not like it a bit, and after passing the time of day with the parson and his family, he proceeded to the kitchen where his wife was just taking the hot biscuit out of the oven.

'What do you mean by folly, I should like to know?' replied Mrs. Jotham Somes, somewhat tartly.

She was a second wife, and having been redeemed from one of the advanced stages of maidenhood, her temper had grown a little sour before she became a wife.

'The folly of setting a table as you have yours,' replied the husband. 'I should think you were going to have the President and the Royal family take tea with you.'

'I am going to have the Rev. Mr. Meeklie and his family.

'But I can't afford such extravagance as this. You will ruin me,'

'I will take care of my business, if you will of yours,' returned the lady, slamming the oven door.

'Perhaps this is not my business.'

'No! I am sure it is not.'

'Who pays for all them gew-gaws and gim-cracks?'

'You do, of course.'

'But it is none of my business!'

'No! I never thought you were so confounded mean!' said the lady, her face reddening with anger.

'Mean! I'm not mean! But when you get victuals for your own family, you think almost anything is good enough for them.—We never see any pies and cakes and knick-knacks.'

'Do you think I'm going to make pies and cake for the men folks to eat every day?' retorted the indignant housekeeper.

'Then don't do it for company. What is good enough for me, is as good as I can afford to give my visitors.'

'I really believe if you had your way, you would have me as mean with company, as the Smiths.'

'The Smiths are as good folks and as liberal as any in town; and I'll warrant Parson Meeklie thinks a heap more of them than he does of you, with all your four kinds of cake.'

'You're a fool, Mr. Somes!'

'I am fool enough to know that folks are not judged by the quantity of sweet cake they put upon the table when they have company. I repeat it: there are no better folks in town than the Smiths.'

'I s'pose not; but they had nothing but cold biscuit and molasses gingerbread when we took tea there.'

'That's as good as they can afford; but it is no better than they have every day, and I admire their independence.'

'They're contemptible, mean folks, there!'

'Why? Because they don't attempt to make folks believe they live better than they do? For my part, I don't think it is any better than hypocrisy to make such a parade of victuals as you do, especially when it is hard work for me and the boys to get a decent meal of victuals.'

'Did anybody ever hear the like?' groaned the lady, who, had by this time arrived at the pitch of excitement, when tears are more effective than words.

'Perhaps they never did; but if ever I see anything of this sort again, they will be pretty likely to hear of it,' replied Mr. Somes, throwing off his blue frock, and commencing his preparation for taking tea with the minister.

The plate of hot biscuit was placed in the midst of the profusion of fancy eatables with which the table was crowded. The minister and family were duly seated, and the ceremony was proceeding decently and in order.

Mrs. Somes had not wholly recovered from the excitement of the interview in the kitchen, and her hand trembled slightly as she handed Mrs. Meeklie her tea. Mr. Somes had donned his best blue coat with brass buttons, which had done duty as a Sunday garment for the past fifteen years.

He seemed to be somewhat uneasy, and although he and the minister had always been on the best of terms, his answers was too short and crusty for a courteous host.

'Won't you pass the biscuit to Mrs. Meeklie, husband?' said Mrs. Somes, with her sweetest smiles, albeit not very sweet at that.

Mr. Somes did pass the biscuit to Mrs. Meeklie, and she took one; but when he passed them to Mr. Meeklie, he smilingly declined.

'No I think you, Mr. Somes; I never eat hot bread. It does not agree with me,' said he.

Mrs. Somes passed the cold bread, thinking all the time how very uncivil it was in the parson to refuse the hot biscuit she had taken so much pains to prepare.

But Mr. Meeklie was very respectful to his stomach, for he found when insulted and imposed upon, that it was tyrannical and disagreeable and be paid more deference to his digestive organs than he did to the feelings of his vain parishioners.

'My biscuit are not very nice; I did not have as good luck as I generally do,' suggested Mrs. Somes, as Mrs. Meeklie took a second cake.

'Better!' interposed Mr. Somes.

The lady looked at him with very evident marks of displeasure.

'They are very nice, said the parson's wife.'

'Take a little more of this quince preserve, Miss Meeklie. I dare say it is not so nice as your mother makes; but the truth is——'

'I has stood too long,' interrupted Mrs. Somes. The jar has not been opened since you were here last fall.'

Mrs. Somes looked daggers; but the parson considerately asked Mr. Somes whether he had done planting just at that moment, and her anger evaporated without any unpleasant effects.

'Husband, won't you pass that cake to Mr Meeklie?"

'Thank you, Mrs. Somes, I never eat cake.—Your bread is very good. I will thank you for some more.'

'Really, Mr. Meekle, you will take some of this cake? It is not so rich, there is very little butter in it.'

'Not any, I thank you; I never eat cake, unless it is something very simple such as gingerbread, or molasses cake.'

What a calamity! Four kinds of cake and the parson wont touch one of them.

'But you will take some of these jumbles; I made them on purpose for you.'

'That's a fact, Mr. Meeklie,' added Mr. Somes, maliciously'

He would further have added that his wife never made pies and cake for her own family; but he was afraid of frightening the parson.

"You must excuse me. I doubt not they are very nice. But I have to be very careful.'

Mrs. Meeklie and her two grown up daughters were more courteous, and each nibbled a small bit of the rich pound cake, but they seemed to do it against their conscience and aginst their better judgment.

The truth was they felt embarrassed by the extraordinary display Mrs. Somes had made, they did not feel at home. The whole affair was too set and artificial to be enjoyed, and at an early hour the whole party withdrew, mentally determined to make it a long time before they took tea with Mrs. Somes again.

'Wife, where is the piece of meat I sent home for dinner?' asked Farmer Somes, as he and the boys came in for their noonday meal, on the day following the tea party.

The farmer glanced enquiringly at the table which was spread before him. Involuntarily his nasal organ contracted longitudinally; it would not be polite to say 'he turned up his nose,' though such was the fact, beyond the possibility of denial.

Farmer Somes was not, in any sense an epicure. He liked a plain, substantial diet, that 'which was good and enough of it,' as he forcibly expressed his ideas of table economy.

Lest the reader should imagine he was one of those grouty, ill-natured 'feeders' who would grumble at the ambrosia and the nectar of the gods, we deem it necessary to particularize the articles on the board of the lady, who placed four kinds of cake before company.

Certainly there was variety enough to satisfy the most fickle taste. On a broken plate—the best dishes were religiously reserved to the use of company—was the half of one sausage and two-thirds of another, making one sausage and one-sixth, all told. They were partially embedded in a petrified sea of suspicious looking fat, and altogether the aspect of the dish was singularly forbidding.

On a white plate with a long black fracture extending quite across it, lay in an aggregated mass, three dozen baked beans, and an infinitesmal fragment of pork rind. This was an antiquity.—Farmer Somes and the boys had a very distinct remembrance of having seen this dish every day for a fortnight, proving that Mrs. Somes was not only one of the most economical, but of the most obstinate dames in the world. The farmer and the boys had virtually said they would not eat those same beans; and Mrs. Somes virtually said they should.

On a worn-out blue plate, superannuated and 'nicked,' in a thousand places, were four pork bones, looking as though they had been preyed upon by that army of mice which Whittington's cat destroyed. These bones had seen service during the last twelve days. The joint of which they were the disintegrated members, had graced the table just a fortnight before.

There were sundry other articles, antique, old-fashioned 'tit bits,' which might have been set before Noah and his friends in the ark. Six long red potatoes unpeeled, even unsprouted, completed the array of eatables,' ornamental and substantial.

The farmer's nose contracted as before related.

'Where is the meat I sent home?'

'Hanging in the well.'

'Hadn't we better eat it?'

'I want it for company next Sunday.'

'The —— ahem! Company again?'

'I expect my brother will dine with us then, and I want something fit to see before him.'

Mrs. Somes looked sulky.

'And you mean to starve me and the boys in the meantime?'

'I shou'd like to know if there is not enough for you?' said the dame, pointing at the table.

Farmer Somes turned up his nose.

'Did I ever refuse to buy victuals when you wanted it?' said he rather sternly.

'Not that I know of; but I didn't suppose you wanted to buy fresh meat every day, returned the wife sourly. 'I am sure I try to be as economical as I can.'

'Four kinds of cake, which nobody would touch, I suppose is prudent, aint it?'

'Ah, good morning, Mr. Somes, I am glad to find you at home,' said Mr. Meeklie, walking into the room unannounced.

Good gracious! the minister, and with such a table as that spread before the family! What a commentary on four kinds of cake for company!

Mrs. Somes was all confusion. Though the parson intended to look right at the farmer she could see that more than once his eyes wandered over the table.

"Glad to see you, parson; sit down and take some dinner with us,' said Mr. Somes, shaking the minister's offered hand.

'Thank you; I don't care if I do.' replied Mr. Meeklie. 'I have a long walk to take before I return home.

Farmer Somes was pointing him to a chair when the lady interposed.

'We have got a picked up dinner to-day. Husband sent home a joint of veal, but it didn't get here till half after eleven, so I had no time to cook it.'

'Got here by eight o'clock,' said Mr. Somes; 'no fibs to the parson.'

'But if you will wait only a few moments, I will fry some of the veal.'

'Sit down, parson; it is every day fare, but then what is good enough for me is good enough for my friends.'

'Right, Mr. Somes,' replied the minister, drawing up his chair. 'My business relates to the new bell for the meeting house. I am carrying round the subscription paper.'

'I am with you parson.'

Farmer Somes was in most malicious good humor, and with a broad laugh on his honest phiz, he opened the paper the minister gave him.

'Smith, twenty dollars.'

'Twenty dollars!' exclaimed Mrs. Somes, 'I should not think he could afford it.'

'He gives his friends nothing but gingerbread,' said the farmer. Put me down for thirty; we have four kinds of cake.'

The parson consumed one long-red,' and one of the vulgar fractions of a cold sausage. He preferred brown bread to white and would'nt touch any of the pies which the prudent housekeeper sat before him.

Mrs. Somes was awfully mortified. Her reputation was sacrificed, and Farmer Somes never again had occasion to find fault with her for making a vain show of three kinds of pies, two kinds of preserves, and four kinds of cake.

WANT OF COURAGE.

A great deal of talent is lost to the world for the want of a little courage. 'Every day sends to the grave a number of obscure men who have only remained in obscurity because their timidity has prevented them making the first effort—and who, if they could have been induced to begin, would, in all probability, have gone great lengths in the career of fame. The fact is, in order to do anything in this world that is worth doing, we must not stand shivering on the brink and think of the cold and danger, but jump in and scramble as we can. It will not do to be perpetually calculating risks and adjusting nice chances. It did very well before the flood, when a man could consult his friends upon a publication for a hundred and fifty years, and then live to see its success for six or seven centuries afterwards; but, at present, a man waits, and doubts, and hesitates, and consults his brother, and his uncle, and his particular friends, till one day he finds that he is sixty years of age—that he has lost so much time in consulting first cousins and particular friends that he has no time left to follow their advice. There is such little time for over-squeamishness at present, the opportunity so easily slips away, the very period of his life, at which man chooses to venture, *if ever*, is so confined, that it is no bad rule to preach up the necessity, in such instances, of little violence done to feelings, and of efforts made in defiance of strict and sober calculation.—*Sydney Smith.*

CORK.—Cork is nothing more nor less than the bark of an evergreen oak growing principally in Spain and in other countries bordering on the Mediterranean; in English gardens it is only a curiosity. When the cork tree is about fifteen years old the bark has attained a thickness and quality suitable for manufacturing purposes; after stripping, a further growth of eight years, to the extent of even ten or twelve crops. The bark is stripped from the tree, in pieces of two or three inches in thickness, of considerable length, and of such width as to retain the curved form of the trunk whence it has been stripped. The bark peeler, or cutter, makes a slit in the bark with a knife, perpendicularly from the top of the trunk to the bottom; he makes another incision parallel to, and at some distance from the former; and two shorter horizontal cuts at the top and bottom For stipping off the piece thus insolated, he uses a kind of knife with two handles and a curved blade. Sometimes, after the cuts have been made, he leaves the tree to throw off the bark by the spontaneous action of the vegetation within the trunk. The detached pieces are soaked in water, and are placed over a fire when nearly dry; they are in fact scorched a little on both sides, and acquire a somewhat more compact texture by this scorching. In order to get rid of the curvature, and to bring them flat, they are pressed down with weights while yet hot.

Ourselves and the Universe.

The Chinese, whatever may be their knowledge in other points, have indefinite ideas on the subject of geography. "A map of the world recently published among them, the size of which is about two feet wide by three feet high, and containing as it is said the latest improvements and discoveries, is almost entirely crowded with the empire of China! On the left near the top, is an ocean, three inches in a diameter in which are situated as small islands, Europe, Holland, France and Africa of a medium size." We are ready enough to smile at this mingled vanity and ignorance of the inhabitants of the celestial Empire, but it is very possible that if some generous fairy

——"Would the giftie gie us
To see ourselves as others see us."

we might find ourselves faulty in the same way.—Possibly we may assign to our own globe as undue an importance in the vast scheme of the universe as the Chinese bestow upon their own empire compared to the rest of the world. Despite our knowledge that there are many worlds very far superior to our own in point of size, perhaps inhabited by beings superior to ourselves, we are in the habit of regarding ourselves as the especial care of the Supreme Being, and practically to ignore the existence of any other dependents upon His bounty.

When we think of the heavenly bodies, it is not so much in the character which they sustain to the rest of the universe, as in their direct influence upon our comfort. Viewed in this light, the sun becomes a body very commodiously adapted to keep off the cold and supply of light—a cheap substitute for a lamp or a stove—while the moon and stars are thought to serve a useful purpose in supplying in a measure the absence of the sun.

After all it is but natural that we should overrate our own importance and undervalue that of which we know but little. All our ideas and all our opinions are not a little modified by this principle of self-love. We see it assuming various shapes, in some cases adopting different names. On a large scale it is sometimes dignified by the name of patriotism. When carried to excess in becomes vanity or egotism, or degenerates into selfishness. The Chinese are not alone in their mistake.—*True Flag.*

A SPANISH GENTLEMAN.

Observe yonder stately gentleman, rolling by in a well-appointed carriage with coronoted panels. He is still a young man, and, but a few years ago, was an unknown clerk in a private office, poor, and not of very good repute. Gifted with audacity, and with that slippery, unscrupulous, sleight-of-hand cleverness which in Spain is often a passport to power, although in other countries it would lead a man at most to that sort of distinction attained by Barrington, the pick-pocket, or Robin, the conjurer, he has ascended in the social scale by huge leaps, passing over the heads of hundreds of better men than himself. He is now titled and a millionaire, his breast is covered with stars and decorations, and he is counsellor nearest to his sovereign. It is certainly not out of a Spanish minister's salary that he has economised during the short time that he has received it, the princely fortune he is well known to possess. Your Simplicity will excite unbounded astonishment in any Spaniard of whom you inquire how this fortunate adventurer accumulated his wealth. If ministers of state are not to make their fortunes who, in the names of Mercury and Plutus, are so to do? It seems considered here that a statesman's paramount and first duty (to himself) when he is so lucky as to attain office, is to get rich. And it may truly be said that it is a duty to which few are here remiss.

A LITTLE FABLE ON POLICY.—Wise men say nothing in dangerous times. The lion called the sheep to ask her if his breath smelt. She said, "Ay," and he bit off her head for a fool.

He called the wolf, and asked him. He said—"No," and he tore him to pieces for a flatterer.

At last he called for the fox, and asked him. "Truly," said he, "I have got a cold, and cannot smell."