The Weekly Observer.

Established in 1818, Under the title of "The Star." } Whole No. 1477.

SAINT JOHN, N. B., TUESDAY, JANUARY 5, 1847.

VOL. XIX.—NO. 28.

THE OBSERVER,

Published on Tuesday, by Donald A. Cameron, at his Office in Water Street, South West corner of the Market Square.—Terms: 15s. per annum, half in advance.

☞ The postage on all Letters (except those containing money, or from Agents.) must be pre-paid, or they will not be attended to.

IN CHANCERY, New-Brunswick.

Between—Charles Simonds, Plaintiff;
and
Thomas Calvert, Richard Calvert, John Hawes, and Calista, his wife, James Lakeman, and Lucinda, his wife, Abbey Lakeman, and Robert Britain, Defendants.

TO BE SOLD, by Public Auction, on MONDAY the twenty-second day of February next, between the hours of eleven of the clock in the forenoon and one of the clock in the afternoon, by the undersigned, at his Office in the Commercial Bank Building, in the City of Saint John, (which office will then be open to the public for the purpose of such Sale,) under and pursuant to a Decree of the said Court of Chancery, made in this cause on Tuesday the sixth day of October, instant—"All those three several "lots, pieces and parcels of LAND, situate, lying and being "in the City of Saint John, fronting on Dock Street, and "containing together a front on the said street of eighty-"one feet and six inches, or thereabouts, one of the said "lots, pieces and parcels of Land being the same that was "conveyed to the said Richard Calvert, by George Whit-"tekir and Mary his wife, by their Deed bearing date the "thirtieth day of April, in the year of our Lord one thou-"sand eight hundred and twenty, and registered on "the fifth day of May following, in Book U, pages 375, "376 and 377, of Records of Deeds, &c. for the City and "County of Saint John, another of the said Lots being the "same which was conveyed to the said Richard Calvert "by George Harding and Jane his wife, by their Deed "bearing date the third day of May, in the year of our "Lord one thousand eight hundred and twenty-seven, and "Registered on the same day in Book P, No. 2, pages "295 and 296 of Records of Deeds, &c., and the other of "the said Lots being the same that was recently conveyed "to the said Richard Calvert by the aforesaid George "Whittekir and Mary his wife, by their Deed bearing date "the twenty-fourth day of August, in the year one thou-"sand eight hundred and forty, and also Registered as "aforesaid, in Book Y, No. 2, pages 455 and 456, on the "thirty-first day of the same month, as will more fully ap-"pear by reference to the aforesaid Deeds and Records, "the said three lots, pieces and parcels of Land being "bounded on the south-east by Lands at present owned "by William Hammond, on the north-west by Lands own-"ed by the said George Whitekir, and lately under lease "to George Younger, and in front by a line ten feet distant "from Dock Street and parallel thereto, being the line "which was established by the Commissioners appointed "under the authority of an Act of the General Assembly, "'To authorize the widening and enlarging certain Streets "in the City of Saint John, and the laying out of other "streets therein.'"—Together with all BUILDINGS and Improvements thereon.—The whole to be sold in one lot. *Terms of Sale.*—Ten per Cent. deposit on the day of sale, to be forfeited if the purchase be not completed, and the remainder on the delivery of the Deed at the said office, on Monday the eighth day of March next, between the hours of eleven A.M. and one P.M.

Dated the second day of November, A. D. 1846.

ROBERT F. HAZEN,
Master in Chancery.

Further particulars may be had on application to the Master, or to J. M. Robinson, *Plaintiff's Solicitor.*

New Autumn and Winter Goods.

GILCHRIST & INCHES

Have received per ships *Alfred* and *Themis* from Liverpool, a part of their supply of *Autumn and Winter GOODS*—consisting of;

BROAD CLOTHS, Beaver and Pilot Cloths, Doeskins, Cassimeres, Tweeds, and Vestings; FLANNELS, BLANKETS, and Plaidings, Orleans, Cashmere, and Cobourg CLOTHS,—Plain and Figured;
Grey, White, and Printed COTTONS;
Muslins, SHAWLS and Handkerchiefs;
HOSIERY and GLOVES; FURS;
Small WARES, &c. &c. &c.

☞ The remainder of the stock daily expected per *Nautilus* from Glasgow.

St. John 6th Oct. 1846.—[Cour. & N. Br.]

S. K. FOSTER'S Shoe Stores,

Corner of King and Germain Streets.

NEW BOOTS AND SHOES

Just received from London and Liverpool:—

LADIES' Cloth, Cashmere and Prunella BOOTS of every quality, from the very best to the cheapest sort that may be required;
Ladies' SNOW BOOTS of every description;
Do. WALKING SHOES in great variety;
Do. Satin, Silk, Kid, Patent, Enamelled, Seal, Chamois, Carpet, French and Common *House* SHOES of every sort;
Girls', Youths', Boys' and Children's BOOTS and SHOES of every sort and quality that may be required;
An extensive and elegant variety of Gentlemen's BOOTS and SHOES of every description, for dress, half dress and ordinary wear.
For sale Wholesale and Retail—Cheap.

☞ *Further supplies daily expected.*

Oct. 20. S. K. FOSTER.

WM. A. ROBERTSON,
Tailor, &c., Dock Street,

WOULD inform his friends, and the public generally, that he has removed to his Store in Dock-street, lately occupied by Messrs. T. & J. C. Hatheway,—where he has on hand an assortment of the best Superfine CLOTHS, Cassimeres, Doeskins, Tweeds, Fashionable VESTINGS, &c., which he will make up to order, in the first style of workmanship, at short notice.

St. John, May 26, 1846.

S. M'LEOD, Tailor,

A few doors below the Saint John Hotel,
KING STREET,

RESPECTFULLY tenders his thanks to his friends and the public, for the kind patronage hitherto extended to him, and would inform them that he now keeps on hand an assortment of GOODS in his line, suitable for the season, with TRIMMINGS to match, which he will make up to order on very liberal terms.

St. John, June 23, 1846.

TEAS per "Henrietta."

30 CHESTS superior Congou—'Canton,' No. 1; 10 chests E I C. Souchong; 25 boxes fine Souchong, 25 lbs. ea.—for family use, 14 do. Caper Souchong, 14lbs.; 22 chests Bohea,

On hand of previous importations—

14 half-chests Twankay, 6 ditto Young Hyson, 5 ditto Twankay Hyson, 5 ditto Orange Pekoe.

Nov. 10. ALLISON & SPURR.

THEOLOGICAL ESSAYS.—The *Theological Essays*, by the Rev. Mr. Wishart, will, from the 1st January, make their appearance on the 1st and 15th of every month.

No. 3 is now ready for delivery to Subscribers at the Victoria Book Store. Dec. 15.

Liverpool, 1st May, 1846.
23, *Sefton Street.*

THE Business hitherto carried on by Ashcroft, Mackay & Co. has been dissolved by mutual consent.

We, the undersigned, have this day entered into Co-Partnership, under the Firm of A. F. & D. Mackay, as Wood Brokers and Measurers, and solicit a continuance of past favors.

A. F. MACKAY,
6i D. MACKAY.

"Tempus imperator rerum."

NEW GOODS.

THE Subscriber has just received and has for sale, an extensive and varied Assortment of Gold and Silver WATCHES of every description, fitted up in the most approved style; also, a quantity of rich and fashionable JEWELLERY, Silver PLATE, Nautical Instruments, &c.—which, together with a large Stock on hand, are offered for sale low for Cash, or approved Paper at three or six months.

He would take this method of returning his sincere thanks to his friends for the liberal support that he has received during the last fourteen years in business, as well as to inform them that having visited London last winter, and Boston and New-York this summer, he has entered into new arrangements, by which he will be regularly supplied with every description of WATCHES, CHRONOMETERS, and all other Goods in his line, which will be sold lower than at any other establishment in this City.

Having purchased, when last in London, a splendid Astronomical CLOCK, and one of Dent's DIPLIEDESCOPES, and other Apparatus suitable for correcting and rating Marine Chronometers and completing and adjusting Nautical Instruments, and having experded a large sum to make his establishment efficient and accommodating to the Public; he would now cherish the hope of receiving a continuance of that patronage and support which the nature of this enterprize would warrant him to expect. He is aware of the opposition that the plain honest trader sometimes meets with from unprincipled and designing men; but the same principle which has guided him through evil report and good report, will govern him in his future efforts to serve the Public and himself conjointly.

☞ Chronometers and every description of Watches and Clocks, Jewellery, &c., repaired on moderate terms. JAMES AGNEW,
Watchmaker, &c. King-street

N. B.—Shipmasters are respectfully invited to an examination of the above-named CLOCK and Apparatus for rating Chronometers; and their patronage and support are solicited.

Four good Chronometers for sale cheap, by

Oct 20.—3m.] J. A.

Receiving ex 'Themis,' at

TISDALE'S HARDWARE STORE,

No. 1, South Market Wharf, St. John, N. B.

10 PAIR Smith's BELLOWS;
6 Anvils; 1 hamper VICES;
1 cask Hand and Sledge HAMMERS,
20 boxes Tin Plates, IC. DC.;
200 TEA-KETTLES,
3 tons Pots, Bakepans, Griddles, Spiders and Frying PANS;
5 bundles long handled Frying Pans;
24 pair FIRE DOGS,
1 case *Hook & Co's.* MILL SAWS, 5½ to 7 feet;
1 case do. Circular Saws, 16 to 28 inch,
1 do. Cross-cut, Hand, Tenon, Buck and other Saws;
2 cases *Thompson's* AUGURS, ⅝ to 2⅛ inch,
1 cask London GLUE.
Heel and Toe Bills, Cut and Wrought NAILS,
Horse and Ox Nails, Copper Boat Nails,
Tacks and Counter-Sunk Nails,
Short Link CHAIN, ¼ to ⅝ inch,
1 cask Horse Traces and Ox Chains,
2 cases GUNS, 1 cask Lead Pipe, Block Tin, Spelter,
1 case Coffin Mounting, Chair Web and Hair Seating;
1 case Jack, Trying and Smoothing PLANES,
1 cask well assorted CUTLERY;
1 do. HORSE SHOES,
1 do. Horse Bells, Locks, 2-foot Rules, &c.
9 cases containing a general assortment of Hinges, Screws, Latches, Rivets, Squares, Gimlets, Bed Screws, Knitting Pins, Steelyards, Coach Wrenches, Pod Augurs, Fire and Andirons, Wire Rat Traps, Castors, Compasses, Timber Scribes, Shovel Pans, Awls, Sail Needles and Palms, Counter and Stand Scales, Dog Collars, Candlesticks, Iron Weights, Sad Irons, Chest Locks and Handles, Fox Traps; Shoe, Paint, Horse and Scrub BRUSHES, Whip Thongs, Mattrass Needles, Jews' Harps, Curry Combs, Heel Balls, Caulking Irons, Augur Bits, Oil Stones, Pins, Axes, Faucets, Stock and Dies, &c.
1 crate Iron and Copper Coal Scoops,
1 case Mill, Cross-cut, Bit and other FILES,
1 case Cast STEEL, for Axes,
1 cask Block Bushes; 1 bale Shoe Thread,
12 doz. Barn Shovels; 1 cask Miners' do.;
Plough Plating, Plough Moulds, and Round IRON, ass'd.

—ON HAND—

PAINTS, OIL, PUTTY, GLASS, &c.
C. F FF.F. and Canister GUNPOWDER.
Rowland's MILL SAWS, &c., together with a general assortment of HARDWARE, which are offered at exceedingly low rates for Cash.

October 6. W. TISDALE & SON.

IRON.

November 21, 1846.

C. & W. H. ADAMS have received per the "Edinburgh" from Liverpool—
1173 Bars Refined IRON,
224 Bundles ¼, ⅜, 7-16 & ½ round & square do. and Plough Plating, from ¾ to 4 inch;
1237 Bars Common IRON,
35 Bundles ⅜ and ½ inch do.
Comprising a good Assortment with their Stock on hand.

Hosiery, Umbrellas, &c.

Just received from London, for Sale at S. K. FOSTER'S SHOE STORES:

LADIES' Silk, Cotton, Lambs Wool, Merino, Worsted, Angola and other HOSIERY;
Misses' HOSIERY of various descriptions;
Children's and Infants' HOSIERY and SOCKS, in almost endless variety;
Ladies' white and Coloured KID GLOVES;
Gentlemen's Cassimere, Cashmere, Kid and Woollen GLOVES;
Ladies' and Gentlemen's Carpet Travelling BAGS;
Silk and Gingham UMBRELLAS, with cane, whalebone and steel ribs. For sale cheap.

Oct. 20. S. K. FOSTER.

NEW FALL GOODS.

HORSFALL & SHERATON

Have received per *Themis* from Liverpool, and *Commodore* from London.—

BROAD CLOTHS, Cassimeres and Doeskins
Gala Plaids and Wool CLOAKINGS.
Orleans, Coburgs, Saxonies, Alpacas and Merinos, plain and Printed;
SHAWLS and SCARFS,
Cottons, Plain and Printed,
FLANNELS, Kerseys and Blankets,
Striped Shirtings and Regattas,
Ticks, Osnaburghs, and Ginghams,
Venetian Blind Cottons,
FURS.—Sets of Rich Stone Martin, Fitch, Squirrel, and Musquash,
3-4, 4-4, 6-4, 8-4, 10 4 OIL CLOTHS, for Floors,
Scotch and Brussels CARPETS, with RUGS to match,
Woollen and Cotton Druggets,
Small Wares, &c. &c. &c.

Prince Wm. Street, 13th Oct. 1846.—4i.

Refined Sugars, and Indigo.

Landed ex "*Gowrie*," from London:—

4 HHDS. Crushed LOAF SUGARS;
4 do. Loaf Sugar, 10 lb. Loaves;
1 Chest Madras INDIGO.—For sale by

J. MACFARLANE,

October 13. [Her & Cour.] *Market-Square.*

GAS, GAS, GAS.

November 24, 1846.

C. & W. H. ADAMS have received per ships Kestrel and Lucius Carey—
An Assortment of Bronzed and Bright Argand Burners;
Jet Sockets, with superior Union Jet Burners, with and without Glass Holders;
19 Bags BOAT NAILS,
22 " Horse and Ox NAILS,
2 Crates Japanned COAL SCOOPS,
4½ Dozen *Lawson's Pattern* FOX TRAPS,
Grocers' COFFEE MILLS; Bushes, assorted;
Iron Squares; Brass Cocks; Hooks and Staples
Palace Motion Mortice Locks, &c. &c.

Beef, Pork, Grapes, Cigars, &c.

Landing this day, ex "Helen Mar," from New-York:—

15 BRLS. Mess and 50 do. Prime BEEF;
50 barrels Prime PORK—New York City Inspection—in Bond, for Ships' Stores;
30 kegs TOBACCO, 8's, a fine article;
2 cases 'La Norma' CIGARS,
25 kegs GRAPES,
15 brls. White BEANS—a superior article;
50 do. "Newton Pippin"; Spitzenburg, Russet and Red APPLES.

—IN STORE—

100 boxes RAISINS—new fruit,
Pilot, Navy, and Medium Bread, Crackers, &c.
40 barrels RYE FLOUR,
30 bags PEPPER, &c. &c.
A few casks BRANDY & WINES.

For sale by WM. THOMSON,

Dec. 14, 1846. *North Wharf.*

NEW BOOT & SHOE STORE.

KING STREET.

The subscriber has just recv'd per Queen Pomare

ELEVEN Cases containing Ladies Cloth and Prunella BOOTS, in great variety;
Ladies Black Kid Slippers; Girls' bronze Kid do;
Girls' Lasting Boots, a large assortment;
Women's Cordovan Shoes and Slippers, of every kind;
Women's common Shoes and Slippers,—a large assortment;
Girls' Ancle Straps—a large quantity;
Men's double and single Tie Shoes of every kind;
Girls', Youth's and Children's Boots and Shoes of every description;
Gentlemen's Boots of every kind; Also—Men's strong Boots of various kinds—For sale cheap.

☞ *Further supply daily expected.*

Oct. 20.—6w. JOHN LEITCH.

FALL GOODS.

Per Chester—

6 BALES COTTON WARP,
3 do. Cotton CARPETING.
3 cases Lining Cottons; 2 do. Orleans,
3 do. Twill Silesias; 2 do. Shawls and Handkfs.

Per Alfred—

1 bale Ticks; 1 do. Orleans, Saxony & Coburgs,
1 case assorted Buttons; 1 do. Umbrellas,
5 bales Printed Cottons; 3 do. FLANNELS,
7 do. Grey and White COTTONS.

Per Themis—

3 bales Blankets; 1 do. Pilot and Beaver Cloths,
2 cases Worsted and Yarns.

Per Lady Caroline—

1 bale CARPETS; 1 do. Regatta Shirtings,
1 case Cotton Reels; 2 do. Shawls and Handkfs.
1 bale RUGS; 1 do. Canvas and Osnaburgs,
1 case Cloth and Seclette CAPS,
1 do. Cotton Handkerchiefs,
2 do. Fancy CLOAKINGS.

Oct. 6. W. G. LAWTON.

SHIPS' PROVISIONS,

Tobacco, Apples, &c. &c.

To arrive, per Helen Mar, from New-York,—

50 BRLS. Prime PORK,
15 do. Mess BEEF,
50 do. Prime do. } New-York City Inspection for Ships' Stores.
30 boxes TOBACCO—8's.

WM. THOMSON,

December 1. North Wharf

Anchors, Chains, and Spikes.

Just received, ex 'John Wilson,' from Liverpool:

6 BEST short link CHAINS, from ⅜ to 1 1 8 inch;
6 do. Studded ditto, 5 8 to 1 3 4 in.;
1 best Wood Stock ANCHOR, 28 cwt. 3 18;
1 do. do. do. ditto, 32 cwt. 0 10;
12 best Iron Stock Anchors, from 4 to 7 cwt.;
6 tons SPIKES, assorted, 5, 6, and 7 inch;
181 *PLOUGH-SHARE MOULDS*;
249 ANCHOR PALMS.—For sale low by

Dec. 15. WILLIAM CARVILL.

Bright Sugar and Wine.

Landing ex 'Martha Greenow,' from Halifax:—

12 HHDS. Bright SUGAR;
10 Octaves Malaga WINE.

For sale low on the Wharf.

WM. THOMSON,

15th Dec. 1846. North Wharf.

☞ NOTICE. ☜

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

ANDREW MACKY,
JAMES MACKY, } *Executors*
GEORGE MACKY,

Parish of Sussex, King's County, October 31st, 1846.

☞ *NOTICE.* ☜

THE Co-Partnership lately existing under the Firm of William Hammond & Co. is, by the death of the late William Hammond, dissolved. Parties indebted to the said firm are requested to make immediate payment to William E. Moore, Surviving Partner, who will adjust all claims against the same.

JANE HAMMOND, *Executrix.*
W. G. LAWTON,
GUILFORD FLEWWELLING,
JOHN DUNCAN, } *Executors.*
CHAS. WARD,
WILLIAM E. MOORE,

St. John, 16th May, 1846.

☞ *NOTICE.* ☜

ALL Persons having any legal demands against the Estate of WILLIAM HAMMOND, late of this City, Merchant, deceased, are requested to present the same, duly attested, at the Office of the late William Hammond & Co. within Six Months from the date hereof; and all persons indebted to said Estate are required to make immediate payment at the said office.

JANE HAMMOND, *Executrix.*
W. G. LAWTON,
GUILFORD FLEWWELLING,
JOHN DUNCAN, } *Executors.*
CHAS. WARD,

St. John, 16th May, 1846.

THE GARLAND.

THE TURKEY'S LAMENT.

The morn was chill, for winter had begun,
And the mild warmth of autumn's days was done;
The wind in chilly gusts its breezes blew,
The sky possessed that leaden, snow-like hue
Which tells of biting frosts, and driving snows,
O'Aching fingers, and of frozen toes.

On such a morn as this, a turkey sat
Upon her pen, sad and disconsolate;
Her mind was filled with dark, sad reveries,
As thinking on man's bloody butcheries.
On every side could she behold and trace
The heads and feathers of her slaughtered race—
Slaughtered to sate the appetite of man—
With sobs and tears she her lament began.

"Hard is the fate of every Turkey living;
For once in every year there comes Thanksgiving,
And then our wretched race must yield their lives,
And our warm life blood stain the butchers' knives.
Yet all for what? That man may stuff and cram,
And everything into his stomach jam.
That this is giving thanks he thinks, forsooth—
Oh! what a wide departure from the truth!
One half the day is spent in oven heating,
To cook the food: the other half in eating;
Next morn they wake with headache, feeling sadly,
And wondering why it is they feel so badly.

"But not for man I weep; I will return,
The wretched fate of my own race to mourn.
Think, I beseech you, that, in every year,
Thousands are murdered, and then drop a tear!
None, none are spared, if fat—the bad the good,
Gobblers just entering upon turkeyhood,
Those who are decked with plumage rich and gay,
All, all, without distinction, fall a prey.

"'Tis true that, for a time, they spare a few,
Of a large flock, perhaps but one or two,
That they may raise a numerous progeny,
To be the victims of man's cruelty;
And when, at last, their task and labors o'er,
They share the fate of those who've gone before.
Better to die than such a life to lead,
Raising an offspring but to die and bleed!

"I have been spared. Last year when others fell
Around me, I was left unharmed to dwell.
It was my wish—I labored hard to rear
A numerous family of children dear;
All day I toiled to find for them their food:
At night I spread my wings to shield my brood;
Them all the arts which Turkeys know, I taught:
How flies were taken; hopper-grasses caught,
And I was fortunate:—in youth death slaughters.
But I was spared twelve lovely sons and daughters.
They grew in peace, naught to molest or hobble,
Till old enough to proudly strut and gobble,
Then, as Thanksgiving was approaching, then
They were collected in a narrow pen,
In kindness tended, fed with daintiest cheer,
And then—enough!—behold no childless bere!

"Oh! ye who have a parent's anguish felt,
My sorrows must your hearts with pity melt.
Man, think upon the wrongs that I rehearse,
And then you will not wonder that I curse:
Ay! take my curse foul as the loathsome wizard,
Now uttered from a Turkey's broken gizzard!

MISCELLANEOUS.

PEOPLE WHO 'MAKE' PRESENTS.

Society may be divided into two great classes—people who make presents, and people who have got to accept them. Among the former body there are some very clever persons, who seem determined to confute the truth of that precipitate old proverb of ours, which asserts that nobody can both eat his bannock and have it—experimental philosophers, who even exaggerate the suggested impossibility before they conquer it, for they always make other folks eat their bannocks for them, and nevertheless contrive to retain a proprietary interest in the same, in spite of all the ordinary laws of human nature.

A present is explained by the dictionary to be something ceremoniously given; a most apt definition, inasmuch as it acknowledges only the what to give, and the how to give it, and says nothing at all about the manner in which it is to be accepted and repaid. In fact, when a modern present is to be made, the unlucky recipient is quite helpless throughout the affair. He finds himself suddenly subjected to a very embarrassing process; and his first sensation afterwards is, that some ingenious individual has succeeded in laying him under an obligation—a position rather more unenviable than a nightmare. And this painful sense of obligation inseparably accompanies even the smallest gift; a man cannot accept a penknife, or a pair of tweezers, without, so to speak, the iron entering his soul. They know this well, the monsters who make presents; and it is positively alarming to notice the unfeeling ingenuity with which they constantly manage to give other people all sorts of things that nobody wants, and nobody knows what to do with; especially the people such persons always give them to. For my own part, I shudder as I meet them out of doors. I know them by the large smile in which they seem, as it were, to soak their faces, to give them the expression of being everybody's most particular friend—and by the fact of their never wearing gloves, on account of the prodigious number of hands they shake in every street. Those hands they never let go until they have lodged in them some specimen of their malignant bounty; yet still they smile, and, drenching their victim's uneasiness in a flood of fine speeches, look as if they thought they were coming down as handsomely—ay, as handsomely as the way in which the waters come down at Lodore!

I never knew but one of these practitioners intimately; and him, strangely enough, I at last learned to like. Many years ago, Jack Cool—to be sure Jack was a thorough artist, a fellow out of whose box no man could take a pinch of snuff under a general invitation—Jack Cool commemorated one of my wedding days with a compliment and a gilt toothpick. The compliment I have forgotten, but as for the toothpick, it was a harpoon in his hands: he dined with me upon the obligation of it regularly twice a month until he died. Poor fellow! he had a good temper, and something less than a hundred a year: the one he derived from his mother (how proud she was of him!), and the other from some inscrutable situation somewhere, of which he never mentioned any characteristic except its responsibility, which he always represented as enormous. Out of this narrow stipend Jack always spent seventy pounds in presents; and he has often assured me—in confidence, of course—that, to live like a gentleman, he could not afford to give away a farthing less. He was a wonderful favourite among the ladies, although his bounty to the fair sex was blighted in the tenderest place—his hair. He couldn't give any of that away, because it wasn't his own. The number of heiresses who did not marry him on that account will never be known. One curl from his forehead, and no woman could have controlled her heart. But what avails genius opposed by fate? Jack Cool wore a wig, and died a bachelor!

A very successful style of making presents is the didactic method—a careful and constant practice of which wakes Mr. Manna the bosom friend of all who know him. Mr. Manna is a fine-spoken autumnal gentleman, uneasily full of good advice, and possessed of a responsible bald head, so shiny, that one might almost see to shave in it. He is accustomed to give away undeniably moral articles, of no value, to very little children, long before they can possibly know what to make of them. In fact Mr. Manna's presents are the cheapest in the profession; but then he always strokes his "young friend's" hair so affectionately the wrong way up, and hopes they will 'make good use' of the trifles from Sheffield with which he endows them, and indistinctly murmurs some touching aspiration about 'futurity,' and 'perpetual sunshine' (which if it should come true, would tend to make parasols universal among the rising generation,) and all with a demeanour so tender, yet so dignified, as no body who knows what the feelings of a parent are, can witness unmoved; and so Mr. Manna never wants a friend. It is true that sometimes—so very blind is fortune—he stands in pressing need of fifty pounds or so; but what then? Does there exist in human shape the monster who could refuse his purse, nay, his acceptance, to the worthy creature who gave his little girl, at two years old, a brown holland work-bag, and stuck into the dimpled fist of his son, at three, an ivory penholder, with a flowery aphorism engraved all over it?

There is a thoughtful, sentimental system of making presents, very effective between ladies, where extreme sensibility on the one part demands extraordinary delicacy on the other. Miss Chilloff, who is admirable in this style, is so universal a favourite, as to extort from her whole sex the flattering title of a 'dear thing.' There is a romantic interest attached to this individual, who is thirty seven, and very plain, owing to a report that she has taken the unnecessary step of vowing never to marry. She is, nevertheless, a great encourager of matrimony in others, and chiefly cultivates the acquaintance of young wives, whom she is very fond of 'coming and seeing and bringing her work with her, to make a long day.' The presents she adopts are generally purses, kettle-holders, and comforters of her own manufacture. All these articles are rapturously accepted, not without a great deal of kissing between herself and her fair clients, who always declare them to be 'sweetly pretty,' and say 'they are sure they shall find them so useful, they can't think.'

By the by, people who make presents are very apt to inform us, the accepting classes of the community, that their little wares are tokens of admiration and esteem; and it is curious to observe the extremely odd forms in which their admiration and esteem are usually embodied. A friend of mine once evinced the warmth of his regard for me in the rather questionable shape of a sword cane; and I am acquainted with a lady whose love literally lies in a nut-shell, in which a little glass dog with black eyes reposes on perfumed wool. In fact, the national industry has of late become alarmingly active in this particular. Presents now-a-days are not only made—they are manufactured. Witness those popular watches, so prodigiously flat, as to encourage the idea that some stout old gentleman, in accidentally sat down upon them; or those little odd-shaped handboxes, labelled 'stationery for ladies,' which contain very romantic sentiments on very slippery paper; or those make-believe dressing cases which are called 'vademecums,' and 'multum-in-parvos,' and are filled with all sorts of neutralised toilet-conveniences, such as a tooth-brush situated at the back of the razor, or a lookink-glass at the other end of a comb; or those particularly shall diaries intended for the records of all the trials and vicissitudes of human existence, and arranged upon a scale of three quarters of an inch to a day—a space which might admit of a tolerably faithful register of what vegetables one happens to eat at dinner; or those little thick gilt sticky books of poetry, with fanciful frontispieces, and no date; or those walking sticks which terminate in monstrous heads; pencil cases shaped like guns or crucifixes; remarkably little parasols; and excessively large brooches; these are but a few of the curious articles concerning which the philosopher, when he inquires their use, receives from behind mahogany counters a polite assurance that they are admirably adopted for presents.' If the philosopher enjoys the acquaintance of any Mr. Cool, Mr. Manna, or Miss Chilloff, he will admit at once the full force of such a recommendation.

The Oldest Inhabitant.—He thinks little of modern improvement: in fact, he does not deem it so much improvement as innovation. He is even slow to believe all the wonderful tales retailed by parish travellers, and vouched for by half-year old newspapers, which occasionally find their way to his cottage. He long shook his head at what he heard of steam; carriages moving without horses, ships without sails; at any rate, there were no such things in his day. At length, a railroad is projected; it passes through his neighbourhood. He receives, half doubtingly, from day to day, the accounts of its progress; of iron belts stretching from field to field, from east to west; of the squire's pheasant preserve, which he has always deemed ground almost as sacred, as hallowed, as the church-yard itself, being sacrilegiously broken into, the old trees cut down, the old landmarks effaced. He knows not what to say: he wishes it may all be for good. At length the railroad is complete. Down through the rich country flies the hissing, shrieking train, with a demon's might, and a demon's speed; the seething, panting engine—gorgeous with polished brass and glittering steel, sweeps merry, hopeful hundreds after it in its flight. The "oldest inhabitant" comes and sees: he confesses, that he will believe anything now; he does not know what the world is coming to; it was a different place once. But his day is past: these things belong to his children and his children's children. He wishes but for peace and quiet to think over old times—to hold mental communion with old friends, long, long buried. Still, he is cheerful and tranquil, and patiently waits the day (he knows it is not far off) when he, too, will be borne to that well-known, long-known churchyard, and where most of the parish will assemble round the grave of the "oldest inhabitant."—*Illuminated Magazine.*

M. Leverrier and the Royal Society.—We hear with pleasure, that the Council of the Royal Society have awarded the Copley medal to M. Leverrier, for his investigations relating to Uranus. This prompt action of a body not famous for the rapidity of its movements in the distribution of honours, will do much to remove from the minds of the French philosophers the suspicion of English scientific jealousy or unfairness, and to silence the French newspaper writers who scandalously assume them. It is worth mentioning, by the way, that, in 1781, the Copley medal was given to Sir William Herschel for his discovery of Georgium Sidus, subsequently called Uranus; which, according to his paper on the subject in the "Philosophical Transactions" for the above year, he found between 10 and 11 o'clock on the night of Tuesday, the 13th of March, and which he at first suspected to be a comet.—*Athenæum.*

Maitravers had not thought twice in his life whether he was handsome or not, and like most men who have a knowledge of the gentler sex, he knew that beauty had little to do in engageing the love of women. The air, the manner, the tone, the conversation, the something that interests, and something to be proud of—these are the attributes of the man made to be loved. And the beauty-man is nine times out of ten little more than the oracle of his aunts, and the 'rich a love' of the house-maids!—[Bulwer.

Coal.—It was not till the reign of William III. that Coal became our staple fuel. The prejudice against it was as strong as it was unaccountable. As an instance of it we may mention that, when first introduced, the Commons petitioned the Crown, in 1306, to prohibit burning the "noxious" fuel. "A royal proclamation," says Mr. Walter Bernan, C. E. (in his history and Art of Warming and Ventilating Rooms and Buildings,) "having failed to abate the growing nuisance, a commission was issued to ascertain who burned sea-coal within the city (of London) and in its neighbourhood, and to punish them by fine for the first offence, and by demolition of their furnaces if they persisted in transgression; and more vigorous measures had to be resorted to. A law was passed making it a capital offence to burn sea coal within the city of London, and only permitting it to be used in forges in the neighbourhood. Among the records in the Tower, Mr. Astle found a document, importing that, in the time of Edward I., a man had been tried, convicted, and executed, for the crime of burning sea-coal in London.—*Chambers' Journal.*

Reflection.—As we look back on our past lives, we regret many a bargain we have made and many a step we have taken. Here we went too fast, and there too slow; one day we lost by our folly and the next by our pride and extravagance. In reviewing the past, we thus see causes for regret and repentance. But there is one thing we are never sorry for, let us live as long as we may—we never mourn over a correct and virtuous life. When pillowed for the night, we have no reproaches for a good deed or a kind suggestion. When the world has no attraction for us—when its prospects and its glories are fading from our gaze, and the visions of an eternal state are bursting upon us—it is then we love to think of an honest and upright life. Who, with the hour of death in view, would ever perform a wicked act? One hour of serious reflection will unfit us for any vicious society or unholy career. How strange it is that, amid the dying and the dead, mankind will so far forget themselves and their Creator as to serve a career of folly and crime, when the next breath of disease may sweep them to destruction.—*Portland Bulletin.*

A Cheater Cheated.—A rather neat exemplification of the "bitter bit," occurred at Glasgow a few days ago: On Wednesday last, a young Irish woman, named Judy Doherty, proceeded to the hiring market in Graham-square, Glasgow, for the purpose of hiring herself as a farm or domestic servant. She was unsuccessful in getting "fee'd" however, and on leaving the market, a little down in spirit, she was accosted by a plausible-looking girl, who learned from her the cause of her disappointment, and also that she was a Roman Catholic. "In that case," said the *other*, "if you want to raise the wind, you have only to go down to his reverence in the street before you, pretend you are just up, and want to go back to Ireland, and you are sure to get a few shillings." Judy thought the hint a good one, and resolved to act upon it, and the pair accordingly set out to wait upon the highly respectable Catholic clergyman who resides in Abercromby-street. As they approached the door, the Irish girl handed her bundle, containing some good wearing apparel, to the woman who had taken such an interest in her welfare; and, at the same time, the latter considerately hinted that Judy wore far too good a gown to make a poor mouth in before the priest. They accordingly retired to an entry, where the gown was doffed, and placed in keeping of the friend who had charge of the bundle; and a tattered handkerchief being thrown over Miss Doherty's shoulders, she was pronounced to wear a very decided air of destitution, and quite appropriate to the occasion. Judy accordingly went forward, but, after some delay, ascertained that the Rev. gentleman was not to be seen at that time; and as she was getting rather afraid, and ashamed of the object in view at any rate, she thought it best to retire and resume possession of her gown and bundle. The friend, however, had in the meantime 'bolted' with the Irish servant's gear, and, in fact, has not been heard of since. Judy came to the police office to make her complaint, where the above particulars were elicited, and had to admit she herself was very properly "done" for having attempted to "do" the priest.—*Glasgow Herald.*

Origin of the word Tariff.—The puzzling name 'tariff,' is derived from the town of Tarifa, at the mouth of the Straits of Gibraltar, and the most southern point in Europe, not even excepting Cape Matapan, at the foot of the Morea. Tarifa was the last strong hold which the Moors disputed with the Christians, and is still within three leagues of the empire of Morocco. When the Moors held possession of both the pillars of Hercules, it was here that they levied contributions for vessels entering the Mediterranean—whence the generic name.

Pointed Sermons.—More than one hundred years ago there graduated at Harvard University a man by the name of Rawson, who subsequently settled in the ministry at Yarmouth, on Cape Cod. He used to preach very pointed sermons: Having heard that some of his parishioners were in the habit of making him the subject of their mirth at a grog shop, he one Sabbath preached a discourse, from the text, 'and I was the song of the drunkard.' His remarks were of a very *moving* character, so much so that many of his hearers rose and left the house in the midst of the sermon. A short time afterwards, the preacher delivered a discourse still more pointed than the first, from the text, 'And they, being convicted out of their own consciences, went out one by one.' On this occasion, no one ventured to retire from the assembly, but the guilty ones resigned themselves, with as good grace as possible, to the lash of their pastor.

The Deepest Lead Yet.—Lieut. Bache, of the U. S. Surveying brig George Washington, whose loss at sea has been so much deplored, succeeded, after repeated attempts, in ascertaining at one point the depth of the Gulf Stream. The length of the line out was twelve hundred fathoms, or about *one mile and a third.* This is probably nearly three-fourths of a mile deeper than plummet ever sounded before. The soundings of Captain Scoresby, and all others, so far as we know, fell far short of this prodigious depth. Generally, the soundings for the coast survey extend to the edge of the Gulf Stream; and the water as might be expected, always deepens where this tremendous current rolls along.

When little Jacob Walton was informed that he alone, of all his family, had escaped from the wreck of the Steamer Atlantic, he turned to Mr. Gould, who had saved so many, and exclaimed in substance—'Oh! take me back, and throw me into the sea. Oh! let me drown with my parents, and brothers and sisters!' Poor little fellow, his was the anguish of bereavement. He is only 12 years of age.

Sheep.—Every part of the globe, from the regions of the torrid zone to the cold frigid climate of Iceland, is inhabited by the sheep; and the varieties of form and clothing necessary to fit it for such variety of climate are of course numerous.

The editor of the Philadelphia Ledger says that he should like to be thrown into a pumpkin pie as big as Lake Superior, only deeper, and obliged to eat his way out.