The Weekly Observer.

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SAINT JOHN, N. B., TUESDAY, AUGUST 31, 1847.

VOL. XX.—NO. 10.

The Observer,

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

☞ JOB PRINTING neatly executed.

LONDON HOUSE,
Market Square.

MAY, 1847.

THE *Spring* and *Summer* STOCK of this Establishment is now complete, forming a General and Extensive Assortment of

FANCY AND SUBSTANTIAL

DRY GOODS,

SUITABLE FOR THE SEASON,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

T. W. DANIEL.

NEW DRY GOODS STORE!
ALBION HOUSE!!

THE proprietors of the Albion House are now opening a part of their SUMMER STOCK, received per ship *California* from Liverpool, and *Great Britain* from the Clyde. The Stock embraces

Plain and figured ORLEANS and Coburgs,
Grey, White and Printed COTTONS,
Bed Ticks and Shirting Stripes,
Cantoons, Moleskins, FLANNELS,
Quilts, Counterpanes, Sheeting, &c.

Per "Queen Pomare":—

Satin, Cachmere, Barege, Norwich, Indiana, Maud, Shetland and Cloth SHAWLS,
MUSLINS, Mousline deLaines, Balzerines,
Ginghams, Printed Jaconets, &c. &c.
Table Linens, Diapers, Huckabacks,
LINENS, Lawns, Hollands, &c.
Buckskins, Doeskins, Tweeds, VESTINGS,
Silk and Satin STOCKS, SCARFS,
Handkerchiefs, Braces, &c. &c.

Per "Maranham":—

Bonnet and Cap RIBBONS, Laces, Hosiery,
Gloves, Muslin Collars, Neck Ties.
Black, Colored and Check'd SILKS, Brocaded,
Lustres, Roslyn Checks, Printed Cachmere,
Mohair, Brocade, Indiana, Barege, and Polka Handkerchiefs, &c. &c.

ALBION HOUSE!!

BEARD & VENNING,

May 4. *North side King-street.*

NEW SPRING GOODS.

JAMES SMELLIE

Has received per Ships California and Queen Pomare, part of his new Spring Stock, which he will offer at very low prices for Cash:

CACHMERE, Barege, Lama, Indiana, Satin Crape and Net SHAWLS and HANDKFS.
Mous de Laine, Cachmere, Orleans and Barege DRESSES;
Cobourgh, Orleans, Indiana, and Paramatta Cloths,
Printed MUSLINS, and Muslin Ginghams,
Sewed Muslin Robes, Collars, Habits, Chemizettes, Sleeves and Cuffs, Trimmings and Insertions;
Jaconet, Check, Book and Mull MUSLINS,
Grey, White and Striped SHIRTINGS,
Yorkshire and West of England Broad Cloths and CASSIMERES,
Scotch Tweeds; VESTINGS,
Carpetings, Druggets, and Hearth Rugs,
HOSIERY and GLOVES,
Gossamer and Beaver HATS,
LINENS, LAWNS, Damasks, DIAPERS and SHEETINGS.

Prince William Street, April 27, 1847.

SPRING IMPORTATIONS.

Received by ship Thomas from Liverpool:

7 CHESTS "Hall's" Patent STARCH, 30 do. best Blue Starch,
40 kegs SF. and DSF. MUSTARD,
20 fine Cheshire CHEESE,
20 dozen Hemp BED CORDS,
15 cwt. best Button BLUE,
2 barrels Cream Tartar; 5 do. Refined Saltpetre,
" tierce BRIMSTONE,
5 hhds. BATH BRICKS,
1 barrel ROTTEN STONE,
2 cwt. Black LEAD,
100 dozen Griffin's SCYTHES,
5 hhds. Refined White SUGAR,
Cases Cocoa, Spanish Chocolate, Indigo, Arnatto, Ginger;
3 caroteels CURRANTS; 25 bags PEPPER,
12 bales White and Blue WARP. For sale at lowest rates.

June 1, 1847 JARDINE & CO.

S. K. FOSTER'S
FASHIONABLE BOOT & SHOE STORES,

Corner of King and Germain Streets.

—LATELY RECEIVED—

AN Elegant variety of Ladies', Misses. and Children's Fancy BOOTS and SLIPPERS, for Summer, in all the newest and most fashionable styles;

Boy's SHOES and BUSKINS, superior;

A large variety of Gentlemen's Wellington, Albert, Clarence and Coburg BOOTS, Black and Drab Cloth and Cashmere BOOTS, Cloth and Doeskin SHOES, &c. &c.

Also—A very large and varied Stock of CHEAP BOOTS and SHOES, comprising every variety that may be required for city and country wear. *For sale cheap.*

S. K. FOSTER.

☞ NOTICE.

ALL Persons having any legal demands against the Estate of the late JOHN SHANAHAN, Junior, of Wickham, Queen's County, deceased, are hereby notified to present the same, duly attested, within Three Calendar Months from the date hereof; and all those indebted to the said Estate are required to make immediate payment to

MARY JANE SHANAHAN, *Adm'trx.*
A. B. McDONALD, *Administrator.*

Wickham, 21st July, 1847.—3i

☞ NOTICE. ☜

ALL Persons having any legal demands against the Estate of SEYMOUR PICKETT, Esq., late of Golden Vale, Kingston, King's County, Cloth Manufacturer, deceased, are requested to present the same, duly attested, to the subscriber, (at Mr. James Agnew's, King street,) within Six Months from the date hereof; and all persons indebted to said Estate, are requested to call and make immediate settlement.

L. F. PICKETT, *Administratrix.*

St. John, N. B., April 3, 1847.

BISCUIT! BISCUIT!

Per Emily, from Philadelphia:

60 PACKAGES Soda and Water Crackers, Watson's make.

FLEWWELLING & READING,

July 27 10, King Street.

CUT NAILS.

The Subscriber has received ex Belmont:—

20 TONS best quality IRON, which he is now having cut into NAILS, of all sizes, from 3d'y to 30d'y; Flooring Brads, 3, 3½, and 4 inch; Finishing Nails, &c. &c. for sale at the lowest market prices.

THOMAS R. GORDON,
Corner of Dock Street and Mkt. Square.

July 20, 1847.

No. 1, South Wharf.

W. TISDALE & SON have received ex *John Fielden*, from Liverpool:—2 cases Thomson's SCREW AUGERS, short and long screw; 2 casks Block Bushes; 1 cask assorted Cart Boxes; 1 cask London Glue; 1 cask assorted Horse Shoes; 10 pair Blacksmiths' BELLOWS, 18 to 32 inch; 1 roll Sheet ZINC; 100 Frying Pans and Griddles; 4 tons Pots and Bakepans; and Spare Covers; which are offered at low rates for cash. August 10.

NAVY CANVAS.

LANDING for the subscriber, ex *Prince of Wales*, 10 Bales of highly finished heavy NAVY CANVAS, of excellent quality, assorted, Nos. 1 to 6,—which will be sold at market rates.

July 6. JOHN V. THURGAR.

Coffee & Silk Handkfs.

Just received and on sale by the Subscriber;—

60 BAGS COFFEE, of excellent quality.

—ALSO—

A Case of SILK HANDKERCHIEFS, of various and beautiful patterns.

JOHN V. THURGAR,

1st June, 1847. *N. Market Wharf.*

No 1, SOUTH WHARF.

W. TISDALE & SON

Are receiving, ex "California," from Liverpool

50 DOZEN *Griffin's* SCYTHES; 50 doz. Sickles and Reaping Hooks, 11 pair Smiths' BELLOWS, 6 ANVILS, 1 basket VICES; Lead Pipe, ⅝, ¾, ⅞, 1, 1¼ inch, 2 rolls Lead, 60 bags Cut NAILS, 20 casks Wrought Nails, 100 fathoms CHAIN, 3-16 to ½ inch, 1 CHAIN CABLE, ⅜ inch, 1 wood stock ANCHOR, 1 case CAST STEEL,

4 cases *Hoole & Co.* MILL SAWS, 5½ to 7 feet; Pit, Cross-cut, Hand, Tenon, Buck, and other SAWS; 1 case Circular SAWS, 18 to 26 inch; 1 ton BLOCK BUSHES, assorted; 2 casks SAD IRONS; 1 cask Horse TRACES and Cart Backbands; 2 casks Vicker's hand, saw-mill and other FILES,

2 casks KNIVES & FORKS, Shoe, Butcher, and other KNIVES, Scissors, Chissels, Drawing Knives, Axes, &c.; 2 casks Tea Kettles, Preserving Kettles, Saucepans, &c.

1 cask Hair Seating and Curled Hair;
1 cask Miners' SHOVELS, 20 doz. Barn do.
Long Handle SPADES,
1 cask Tacks, Clout Nails, Brads, and finishing Nails; 1 ton Shoe-bills, Iron and Brass;
10 casks containing Locks, Hinges, Cod Hooks, Iron Squares, Rim Latches, Plate Locks, Coffee Mills, Ship Scrapers, Whip Thongs, Oil Stone, Trowels, Gimblets, Ship Compasses, Bed Screws, Iron Weights, &c.—*Which are offered at low rates for* Cash. April 27.

Bar and Bolt IRON,
Spikes, Chains, Hardware, &c.

C. & W. H. ADAMS,

Have landing ex Ships '*Chester*' and '*California*,' from Liverpool:—

4093 Bars
75 Bundles } Common IRON;

5267 Bars
425 Bundles } Refined IRON;

148 Bags Iron SPIKES, 4 to 8 inch;
1 Case CAST STEEL,
8 Bundles Blister'd STEEL, best,
16 Pairs Smith's BELLOWS, 20 to 36 in.
1 Package VICES; 6 ANVILS,
5 Tons short link'd CHAIN, ¾ to ⅞,
6 Stud CHAIN CABLES, 11-16, 3-4 & 13-16,
3 Casks SHOT; 3 Rolls Sheet LEAD,
21 Dozen round & square point Ballast Shovels,
1 Cask Borax; 1 cask Composition Nails, 1¼ in.
4 Casks Blockmaker's RIVETS,
1 Do. Block Bushes,
27 Bags Clasp and Countersunk NAILS,
2 Dozen Sand Riddles,
24 Casks and Cases HARDWARE, consisting of Birmingham and Wolverhampton Shelf and other GOODS, viz.:—Coffin Mounting, Planes, Tacks, Guns, Hair Cloth, Chain Traces, Rim and Mortice Locks, Hinges, Rules, Tea Kettles, Sad Irons, Blind Rollers and Pullies, Hoes, Paint, Whitewash and other Brushes, Brass and Iron Shoe Bills, &c. &c. April 13, 1847.

VICTORIA HOUSE,

Prince William-Street, St. John, N. B.

MAY 22, 1847.

EXTENSIVE IMPORTATIONS OF

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,

From London, Manchester, and Glasgow, per ships Chester, California, Great Britain, Maranham, and Thomas, barques Helen, Prompt, and Orbit, and brig Mayflower:—

BROAD CLOTHS—in Blue, Black, Brown, Olive, &c.
Trowserings, in Cassimere, Buckskin, Tweed, &c.
Gambroons, Russell Cords, Lastings, Cambletts,
VESTINGS—in Satins, Velvets, Cachmere, and Marseilles,
Ladies' DRESS MATERIALS—newest styles, in Gros de Naps, Satins, Orientals, Ducapes, Barethens, Mohanns, Moulton, BYRONI, BAREGE, BALZARINES,
Cobourgs, Lamas, Lustres, Cachmeres,
Fancy coloured MUSLINS, in great variety,
Worked ROBES, Habit Shirts, Collars and Caps,
Laces, Quillings, Blonds, Edgings, Insertions, &c.
SHAWLS and SCARFS in immense variety,
Plain and Fancy Straw and Tuscan BONNETS, with a splendid assortment of RIBBONS, in British and French;
Ladies' Silk and Satin Neck Ties and Collaretts,
PARASOLS, UMBRELLAS, &c.
HOSIERY and GLOVES of every description,
White and Coloured STAYS,
French & English Garment & Furniture Prints,
Scotch and Fancy Ginghams, Lawns, &c.
CRAPES, and Plaid Camblets for Children's Dresses,
Gents' Silk and Satin SCARFS, Opera Ties, STOCKS, &c.
Silk and Satin Neck and Pocket Handkerchiefs,
Youths' and Gents' Cloth and Fancy CAPS,
Silk, Gossamer, and Beaver HATS,
Irish Linens, Lawns, Hollands, Diapers, &c.
Twilled and Plain Shirting Stripes and Checks,
Moleskins, Cantoons, Jeans, and Tickings,
Grey and White Cottons, Sheetings, and Warps,
Tailors' Trimmings—and Small Wares of every kind.

☞ CASH only—No Second Price. ☜

JAMES DOHERTY & CO.

The Garland.

THE SUMMER WIND.

BY WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT.

All is silent, save that faint
And uninterrupted murmur of the bee,
Settling on the sick flowers, and then again
Instantly on the wing. The plants around
Feel the too potent fervours; the tall maize
Rolls up its long green leaves; the clover droops
Its tender foliage, and declines its blooms.
But far in the fierce sunshine tower the hills,
With all their growth of woods, silent and stern,
As if the scorching heat and dazzling light
Were but an element they loved. Bright clouds
Motionless pillars of the razen heaven,—
Their bases on the mountains—their white tops
Shining in the far ether—fire the air—
With a reflected radiance, and make turn
The gazer's eye away. For me, I lie
Languidly in the shade, where the thick turf,
Yet virgin from the kisses of the sun,
Retains some freshness, and I woo the wind
That still delays its coming. Why so slow,
Gentle and voluble spirit of the air?
Oh, come and breathe upon the fainting earth
Coolness and life. Is it that in his caves
He hears me? See, on yonder woody ridge,
The pine is bending his proud top and now
Among the nearer groves, chestnut and oak
Are tossing their green boughs about. He comes!
Lo, where the grassy meadow runs in waves!
The deep distressful silence of the scene
Breaks up with mingling of unnumber'd sounds
And universal motion. He is come,
Shaking a shower of blossoms from the shrubs,
And bearing on their fragrance; and he brings
Music of birds, and rustling of young boughs,
And sound of swaying branches, and the voice
Of distant waterfalls. All the green herbs
Are stirring in his breath; a thousand flowers,
By the road-side and the borders of the brook,
Nod gaily on each other; glossy leaves
Are twinkling in the sun, as if the dew
Were on them yet, and silver waters break
Into small waves and sparkle as he comes.

Miscellaneous.

PITCAIRN'S ISLAND.

Her Majesty's brig Spy arrived off this island on the 26th of February, about ten o'clock in the morning, and was boarded by George Adams and some more natives shortly after she hove to. George Adams is the son of the celebrated John Adams, the father of the colony. Went ashore in cutter, piloted by George Adams. Landing-place a very small sandy beach with many rocks, and in the least breeze impracticable. We were met on the beach by some of the natives, who cordially welcomed us to Pitcairn's Island, and showed us the way to the market-place up a steep and rugged path, winding along the cliff, and through a beautiful variety of all kinds of tropical flowers and shrubs. The scene when we arrived at the summit was picturesque in the extreme. The whole of the natives, men, women, and children, headed by Mr. Nopps, the schoolmaster, had assembled in a space of about half an acre square, carpeted with thick soft grass, and canopied overhead by the spreading branches of cocoa-nut trees, to meet the strangers, all of them being dressed in their gayest. Their welcome was warm, all of them advancing and shaking us by the hand, and addressing us in perfectly good English. We were extremely pleased by their quiet and decorous behaviour. As soon as we had made acquaintance with them all, we were led through gently winding paths to the principal village, where the court-house and church stands, as there were one or two slight disagreements about land, which they wished to be brought before Lieutenant Wooldridge, commander of the Spy, and who very speedily disposed of them without their having evinced, either during the investigation or afterwards, the least feeling of discontent or displeasure. The church is a neat building, well arranged, with a pulpit and benches, and is used as well for a court-house as a church. Mr. Nopps, the schoolmaster, performs the various offices. We were shown the old gun belonging to the Bounty, that had been under water for fifty-six years, and which was now lying near the Court-house. We visited old Adams's house and grave, the last of which is situated in a beautiful spot, next to his wife's grave, and kept in trim order. After rambling about and visiting one or two of the inhabitans who were not well (one of whom had wounded himself with a gun while out shooting goats, a short time before we arrived, but was doing well), we returned to dinner, which had been prepared for us at M'Coy's house, and consisted of pork, yams, and sweet potatoes. Each family on the island take it in turn to entertain strangers when they arrive, and never accept any rewards. Their food is principally vegetables, of which they have almost every kind, and twice a-week either meat or fish; but there is difficulty in getting the latter, as the fishing-ground is bad, and water very deep. The animals on the island are goats, which are wild, pigs, and fowls. Their houses are the perfection of cleanliness and good order, and each person has his plot of ground to cultivate. Their form of government is simple. They elect a magistrate every 12 months, upon which occasion every man and woman above 18 is entitled to a vote, and if married before that age, they are allowed a vote in consequence. The magistrate then chooses an assistant, and the remainder of the people choose again another, who acts as a sort of check, which is, indeed, little wanted—for there is no place in the world where such perfect unanimity and good feeling exist as in this happy island. The number of inhabitants is 134, but the island can support many more, and they increase but slowly. The island itself is only four miles and a half in circumference. We heard with pleasure that though several whalers touch there, yet, in no instance, had any impropriety been committed. 46 whalers, mostly American, had called during the year 1846. They all appeared to talk of Adams with the greatest respect, and seemed to have a strong feeling of the crime that their ancestors committed in mutinying. They talked in the most affectionate loyal way of "our Queen," and appeared exceedingly proud of being English—but complained that they were so neglected, the Spy having been the first man-of-war which had visited them for more than three years. They, however, were quite satisfied when told that the exigencies of the service had lately prevented their being visited so often. They begged earnestly for a visit by a man-of-war as often as she could be spared from other duties; but, as George Adams remarked, they "could not complain, as the Government had already been kinder to them than they deserved." Before our leaving, the women came after us with little presents and keepsakes, such as locks of hair, whales' teeth, and other little curiosities, refusing to be rewarded in any way. We took some of their names down, as they struck us as being as pretty as the fair owners themselves—Marian, Louisa, Emily, were among the prettiest. Marian Christian was a beautiful girl, with quite a Grecian cast of countenance, and very kindly allowed her likeness to be taken by one of our party. Their way of dressing the hair is odd, it being rolled up in a conical fashion at the back of the head. Their dress, when they do not wear the European one, is simple, consisting of only a sort of skirt of some dark colour, with an upper short petticoat of white stuff, and a handkerchief tied loosely round the neck. At last, having loaded the cutter with eatables, which was obliged to lie off on account of the increasing surf, and it being nearly sunset, we were obliged to tear ourselves very unwillingly from this enchanted island, though all came round to beg us not to go, but to stop one night—only one—with them, and, finding they could not succeed, accompanied us down to the beach, where we embarked in canoes to take us off through the rollers to the cutter. They then embraced us all most affectionately, beseeching us to write and remember them to their friends in England, particularly to Captain Hunt, formerly of the Basilisk, whom they seemed to have a vivid recollection of. The embarkation in the cutter was accomplished safely, and we gave them three hearty cheers, and, accompanied by George Adams and Christian, we got on board the Spy; and after their remaining a short time with us, and being very much delighted with a couple of rockets that were fired, they bade us good-bye, when we filled and made sail for Valparaiso.—*Naval and Military Gazette.*

The Poor.—The virtues of the poor!—Their countless trials!—Their patient toil!—Their sublime because unknown and unrequited sacrifices! History does not record them. Multitudes do not applaud them. The doers of such deeds travel on their weary journey through life, and go down to their graves, unknown, unnoticed, though perchance not unwept by some obscure sufferers like themselves; but a crown is laid up for them there—where many first shall be last and many last shall be first! Wearied creatures who, after working all day with aching heads perhaps, or a low fever consuming them, creep out at night to attend on some neighbour more wretched than themselves, and carry to them a share of their own scanty meal. Mothers who toil all day, and nurse at night sickly and peevish children. Men who, with the racking cough of consumption, and the deadly languor of disease upon them, work on, and strive and struggle and toil, till life gives way. Parents whose children cry to them for food when they have none to give. Beings tempted on every side, starved into guilt, baited into crime;—who still resist, who do *not* kill, who do *not* steal, who do *not* take the wages of iniquity, who do *not* curse and slander—and who, if they do *not* covet are indeed of those of whom "the world is not worthy." And *we*—*we* the self-indulgent—we the very slaves of luxury and ease—we who can hardly bear a toothache or a sleepless night; *we* go among the poor, and (if they are *that* to be which must require a higher stretch of virtue than we have ever contemplated) give them a nod of approval, or utter a cold expression of approbation. They have done their duty, and had they *not* done it, had they fallen into the thousand snares which poverty presents, had the pale mother snatched for the famishing child a morsel of food, had the sorely-tempted and starved girl pawned for one day the shirt in her keeping, stern Justice would have overtaken them, and Mercy closed her ears to their cries. And if they have *not* transgressed the law of the land, but for a while given over the struggle in despair, and sat down in their miserable garrets with fixed eyes and folded arms, and resorted to the temporary madness of gin, or the deadly stupor of laudanum, then we (who into our homes very often admit men whose whole lives are a course of idleness and selfish excess) turn from them in all the severity of our self righteousness; and on the wretched beings who, perhaps, after years of secret struggles yield at last—not to passion, not to vanity, but to *hunger*—with despair in their hearts and madness in their brain—we direct a glance, which we *dare* not cast on guilt and depravity when it meets us in our crowded drawing rooms, in all the pomp and circumstance of guilty prosperity!—["Grantley Manor," by Lady Georgiana Fullerton.

The Mesmerism of Friendship.—What is the secret mesmerism which friendship possesses, and under the operation of which a person ordinarily sluggish, or cold, or timid, becomes wise, active, and resolute, in another's behalf? As Alexis, after a few passes from Dr. Elliotson, despises pain, reads with the back of his head, sees miles off, looks into next week, and performs other wonders, of which, in his own private normal condition, he is quite incapable; so you see, in the affairs of the world and under the magnetism of friendship, the modest man becomes bold, the shy confident, the lazy active, or the impetuous prudent and peaceful. What is it, on the other hand, that makes the lawyer eschew his own cause, and call in his learned brother as an adviser? And what causes the doctor, when ailing, to send for his rival, and not sit down and examine his own tongue in the chimney glass, or write his own prescription at his study table? I throw out these queries for intelligent readers to answer, who know, at once, how credulous we are, and how sceptical; how soft and how obstinate, how firm for others and how diffident about ourselves; meanwhile it is certain that our friend William Dobbin, who was personally of so complying a disposition that if his parents had pressed him much, it is probable he would have stepped down into the kitchen and married the cook, and who, to further his own interests, would have found the most insuperable difficulty in walking across the street, found himself as busy and eager in the conduct of George Osborne's affairs, as the most selfish tactician could be in the pursuit of his own.—[New number of "Vanity Fair."

Beauties of Nature.—How beautiful to the eye and the heart rise up, in a pastoral region, the silent green hills from the dissolving snow-realms that yet linger at their feet! A few warm sunny days and a few breezy and melting nights, have seemed to create the sweet season of spring out of winter's bleakest desolation. We can scarcely believe that such brightness of verdure could have been shrouded in the snow, blending itself as it now does, so vividly, with the deep blue of heaven. With the revival of nature our own souls feel restored to happiness, become milder, meeker and richer in pensive thought; while sorrow catches a faint tinge of joy, and reposes itself on the quietness of earth's opening breast. Then is youth rejoicing, manhood sedate, and old age resigned. The child shakes his golden curls in his glee—he of riper life hails the coming year with temperate exultation—and the eye that has been touched with dimness, in the general spirit of delight forgets, or fears not, the shadows of the grave.

Waterloo.—A drive of about two hours on the high road to Namur and Liege, will bring the excursionist to this field of slaughter. The distance is ten miles. A carriage, with two horses, to go and return, will cost about 20 fr. A vigilante (cab) may be hired for one-half, there and back. About two miles from Brussels the road passes through the forest of Soignies, a gloomy tract of woodland, nine miles long and seven and a half broad. On the outskirts of the forest is the little village of Waterloo, whence the principal portions of the plain will be found about two miles distant. May no "citizen of the world" set foot on the sadly memorable plain without solemnly reflecting that "seventy thousand men were slaughtered on the field of Waterloo!" And may no one return from it without a firm resolve to do something towards the prevention of war, and the promotion of that feeling which recognises the brotherhood of the great family of nations.—"Bradshaw's Continental Guide."

North British and Highland Societies' Pic-Nic.—Yesterday was a day of unmixed pleasure to the Members and Guests of the North British and Highland Societies, who assembled for the purpose of amusement and recreation, on the beautiful grounds in the vicinity of the Prince's Lodge. The Societies commenced assembling at Mason's Hall, at ten o'clock. About eleven they formed into procession, and marched through several of the principal Streets of the City, preceded by the fine Band of the 23d Fusileers, to the Queen's wharf, where the party embarked on board of the Steamers. The two Societies combined, with their respective officers, bearing the insignia of office—the members with their Badges, and splendid Banners dotted along the line of march, formed a beautiful and imposing spectacle.

The first Boat densely crowded with Ladies and Gentlemen left a little after 11, a second at 2, with a respectable addition to the party, which, with those who went by land, must have numbered 600 persons. Various amusements were provided, but the great centre of attraction was a huge awning erected on the green, under the shade of which the Band of the 23rd took up a position, whither they were soon followed by

——"fair women and brave men,
A thousand hearts beat happily; and when
Music arose with its voluptuous swell,
Soft eyes looked love to eyes which spoke again,
And all went merry as a marriage bell."

All seemed to be animated by the one feeling,

"On with the dance! let joy be unconfined."

The Highland Fling was inimitably danced by a fine looking and athletic person in the "Garb of old Gaul," who we understand is a Sergeant in the Corps of Engineers, now engaged in surveying the line of Rail Road to Quebec. An adjournment from the Sylvan Ball Room to the Dinner Table, which was tastefully laid out and surmounted with Banners and flags under the shade of several noble Beeches, took place at four o'clock. The Board was well furnished and reflected great credit on Mr. Hesselein.

No Toasts were proposed but one, 'The Queen,' a volunteer, by Mr. John Esson, the President of the North British Society, which was drank with enthusiastic cheering; after which the party resumed the dance, which was kept up with great spirit until the silvery beams of the moon were glancing on the waters of Bedford Basin. The party arrived in Town a little before 9, and proceeded to Mason's Hall, where they continued

"To chase the glowing hours with flying feet,"

until a late hour.

The day was beautiful throughout, the air balmy and exhilirating. The best feeling animated the whole party, from the beginning to the close of the proceedings, not the slightest event occurring to mar the pleasures of a day devoted to innocent enjoyment.—*Halifax Recorder.*

An English Gentleman's State of Dependence.—A French cook dresses his dinner for him, and a Swiss valet dresses him for his dinner. He hands down his lady decked with pearls that never grew in the shell of a British oyster, and her waving plume of ostrich feathers certainly never formed the tail of a barn-door fowl. The viands of his table are from all countries of the world; his wines from the banks of the Rhine and the Rhone. In his conservatory he regales his sight with the blossoms of South American flowers. In his smoking room he gratifies his scent with the weed of North America. His favorite horse is of Arabian blood; his pet dog of the St. Bernard breed. His gallery is rich with pictures from the Flemmish school and statues from Greece. For his amusement he goes to hear Italian singers warble German music, followed by a French ballet. If he rises to judicial honours, the ermine that decorates his shoulders is a production that was never before on a British animal. His very mind is not English in its attainments; it is a mere pic-nic of Foreign contribution. His poetry and philosophy are from ancient Greece and Rome; his geometry from Alexandria; his arithmetic from Arabia; and his religion from Palestine. In his cradle, in his infancy, he rubbed his gums with coral from oriental oceans, and when he dies, his monument will be sculptured in marble from the quarries of Carrara. And yet this is the man who says, 'Oh! let us be independent of foreigners.'—*W. J. Fox.*

The Duke of Wellington's Cook at Waterloo.—Among other domestic servants who had attended him in the Peninsula, and afterwards followed his fortunes to London, Paris, and Vienna, was a French cook, a man of much science and excellent method in his way. This *artiste* always contrived to get his master's dinner ready at the exact time when it was wanted, and on the 18th of June he applied himself, as usual, to his duties in the kitchen of the house in Waterloo, where the head-quarters of the army were established. Amid the thunder of the battle he never intermitted his task; and when wounded men and fugitives came crowding back, and a thousand voices urged him to escape while he could, he steadily refused either to budge an inch or intermit his labours—"His Grace had ordered dinner, and would certainly return to eat it. He was not going to disappoint so generous a master for any consideration whatever." And his Grace did come back, as he had promised, and found his dinner not less *recherche* than usual; though the state of his own feelings, victor as he was, could hardly permit him to do justice to it.—*Gleig's Battle of Waterloo.*

Weavers.—Of all classes of our industrial population the handloom weavers have been the worst remunerated, and the greatest victims of commercial competition. A weaver has for long been a term synonymous with wretchedness and poverty. In bygone years weavers were the most renowned for comfortable circumstances, general intelligence, and excellent character. For the last twenty years there has, however, been a lamentable falling off, especially in the two former. The members of the body are consequently on the decrease, so that in brisk seasons, considerable difficulty is experienced in obtaining the requisite number of hands for the completing of orders. By the repeal of the corn laws opening up to a vast extent a greater breadth of commercial intercourse with America and other nations, and the prospect of an early and unusually productive harvest, it is supposed by many well versed in manufacturing operations that there must necessarily soon be a great demand for weavers, at wages more approximating the condition of other classes of operatives than has been for the last quarter of a century.—[Glasgow Examiner.

Englishmen and Scotchmen as Debaters.—Scotchmen ought to bear in mind that the organ of combativeness is developed to a far greater extent in them than in the English head. An Englishman, after a time, wearies of debate—a Scotchman never. As some of our most eminent men of letters have often observed, even in the best society of the Scottish metropolis, it is not conversation which proceeds, as with us, but discussion. An Englishman seems to perceive when a question has been sufficiently discussed far sooner than his northern neighbour,—when it is exhausted, or when evil, and not good, will be the issue of further debate upon it; and we have known remarkable instances of Scotchmen, and these of great intelligence and acumen, concluding, from the silence of their southern opponents, that they had convinced them in argument, when the others were only quietly marvelling at their desperate pertinacity.—"*Record.*"

Labor and its Reward.—'We go for labor. The destiny of the country is labor. We are all laboring men—we live by labor—by occupation. There is no country under the light of the sun in which there are so few large estates—and I thank God, in which there are so few men who have no estates. I desire to see a condition of things when each man shall feel that he has a stake in the community, the result of his labor—and when all shall have employment and when employment shall receive its proper remuneration—for all would then be happy. Labor with us is entitled to something more than the paltry privilege to work all day, to lie down at night, to sleep on straw, and to rise in the morning hungry. It is entitled to abundant food, suitable clothing, a comfortable home, and to every man ample means for the instruction of his offspring with which God has favoured him. With a proper administration of our affairs, we can do all this. My hope and prayer to heaven is, that these results may be so improved, that the great ends so earnestly desired, may be improved. —*Daniel Webster.*

Good Farming.—Here is the secret of good farming. You cannot take from the land more than you restore to it, in some shape or other, without ruining it, and so destroying your capital. Different soils may require different modes of treatment and cropping, but in every variety of soil these are the golden rules to attend to:—Drain until you find that the water that falls from heaven does not stagnate in the soil; but runs through it and off it freely. Turn up and till the land until your foot sinks into a loose powdery loam, that the sun and air readily pass through. Let no weed occupy the place where a useful plant could possibly grow. Collect every particle of manure that you can, whether liquid or solid. Let nothing on the farm go to waste. Put in your crops in that course which experience has shown to lead to success in their growth, and to an enrichment and not impoverishment of the land. Give every plant room to spread its roots in the soil, and leaves in the air.

Painful Duties of the Schoolmaster.—There is neither fortune nor fame to be acquired in fulfilling the laborious duties of a village schoolmaster. Doomed to a life of monotonous labour, sometimes requited with ingratitude and injustice by ignorance, he will often be oppressed with melancholy, and perhaps sink under the weight of his thankless toil, if he do not seek strength and courage elsewhere than in the views of immediate and personal interest. He must be sustained and animated by a profound sense of the moral importance of his labours. He must learn to regard the austere pleasure of having served mankind, and secretly contributed to the public weal, as a price worthy of his exertion, which his conscience pays him. It is his glory to aspire to nothing above his obscure and laborious condition, to make unnumbered sacrifices for those who profit by him, to labour, in a word, for man, and wait for his reward from God.—*Guizot.*

Royal Blindman's Buff.—One evening, at the Tuileries shortly after the arrival of the Duchess de Montpensier in Paris, the Queen of the French, being anxious to amuse the Infanta as much as possible, asked her what recreation she would prefer? The eyes of the young Princess sparkled with delight, as she eagerly exclaimed,—"There's nothing in the world I should enjoy so much as a game at blindman's buff with the officers of the guard." Kind and amiable as the Queen of the French is, her notions of decorum were rather too strict to allow her to meet Infanta's wishes, and the officers of the guard, were, therefore, left to their usual nightly rounds, instead of being summoned to run round the room after a charming young Princess, though there can be little doubt as to which occupation they would have preferred.—*New Monthly Magazine.*

"May two young ladies travel a hundred miles with a single gentleman?"—Yes, yes; no danger to two. The danger is to one. One woman is a sure protection to another. Young ladies often travel together on the Continent; and they are better protected than if they had a gentleman with them. They may even take a gentleman under their protection. We once met half-a-dozen very accomplished young English ladies, some of them fresh from boarding-school, who had been travelling for twelve months together without a male attendant. We had the honour of pulling one of them out of one of the canals in Venice, into which she slipped in stepping from a gondola. They took us under their protection for several days; and we were much delighted with the beautiful simplicity and propriety of their behaviour.—*Family Herald.*

An Emperor in an Omnibus.—Postscript to a private letter, dated St. Petersburg, May 29, O. S. says:

"I must not forget to tell you that the Emperor had a ride the other day in an omnibus. There have been some new ones lately started. They are exceedingly neat, and the conductors are dressed like livery servants, with silver lace around their hats. His majesty was not satisfied with merely the outside appearance. He wished to know how the public were accommodated, and took a seat among the other passengers whom he would not permit to leave the carriage, nor would he suffer the coachman to drive to the palace, but desired him to continue his route, and when he got out, he paid his ten copecks, threepence half-penny."

In his autobiography, a Quaker preacher says:—"In the fourteenth year of my age, my father put me as an apprentice to a bricklayer. It was no small trial to me to leave my father's house; but I endeavoured to put on a cheerful countenance. As I went along, I was met by an aged man that inquired who I was and whither I was going? on being informed, he gave me this advice—'Be sure to be kind to your mistress, and keep in favour with the women.' I attended to his counsel, and it was an advantage to me; as I do not remember ever refusing to go at the command of my mistress, by night or by day—which gained me favour in the family."

The most unhappy.—Cosroes, King of Persia, in conversation with two philosophers and his Vizir, asked—"What situation of man is most to be deplored?" One of the philosophers maintained, that it was old age accompanied with extreme poverty; the other, that it was to have the body oppressed by infirmities, the mind worn out, and the heart broken by a heavy series of misfortunes. "I know a condition more to be pitied," said the Vizir, "and it is that of him who has passed through life without doing good; and who, unexpectedly surprised by death, is sent to appear before the tribunal of the Sovereign Judge."—*Miscellany of Eastern Learning.*

"The Duke" on Early Rising.—Among the curiosities at Apsley House is the truckle-bed in which the Duke of Wellington sleeps. "Why is it so narrow?" exclaimed a friend; "there is not even room to turn in it!" "Turn in it!" cried his grace; "when once a man begins to turn in bed, it is time to turn out."

It appears from a statement in the London *Daily News* that the *Times* charges 8s. for announcing a death, the *Herald* and *Chronicle* 6s. and the *Daily News* 3s.