The Weekly Observer.

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SAINT JOHN, N. B., TUESDAY, JUNE 3, 1845.

VOL. XVII.—NO. 49.

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

ATLANTIC
Mutual Insurance Company of Boston.

MARINE AGENCY AT SAINT JOHN.

THE Subscriber is authorised by the ATLANTIC MUTUAL INSURANCE COMPANY of Boston, to take Risks on Vessels, Cargoes, and Freights, to an extent not exceeding Ten Thousand Dollars on any one risk.

August 13. A. W. WHIPPLE.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

ALL persons having any demands against the firm of THOMAS NISBET & SON, *Cabinet Makers and Upholsterers*, or against the Estate of the late THOMAS NISBET, Junior, are requested to render the same forthwith; and all persons indebted to the said firm are requested to make immediate payment to the Subscriber, who continues the business under the same firm, and has now on hand an extensive assortment of superior NEW FURNITURE, of their own manufacture.

THOMAS NISBET.

St. John, N. B. 1st March, 1845.

☞ NOTICE. ☜

THE Co-partnership hertofore existing under the Firm of CRANE & M'GRATH, is this day dissolved by mutual consent.—The Business will still be carried on by JOHN M'GRATH.

THOMAS P. CRANE,
JOHN M'GRATH.

St. John, 11th February, 1845.

☞ NOTICE.

THE Subscribers having entered into Partnership, their Business will in future be conducted under the Firm of ALLISON & SPURR.

EDWARD ALLISON,
J. DEWOLFE SPURR.

St. John, Dec. 23, 1844.

NOTICE.

THE Co-Partnership heretofore existing under the Firm of E. L. JARVIS & Co., is this day dissolved by mutual consent. Parties indebted to the said Firm are requested to make immediate payment to either of the subscribers, or to G. R. JARVIS, Esq., their Attorney, at whose Office the Books and Accounts are left for adjustment.

R. M. JARVIS,
EDWARD L. JARVIS.

St. John, June 27, 1844.

Molasses, Cigars, Flour, &c.

Landing ex sch'r Ameron, from Matanzas:

67 HHDS. Muscovado MOLASSES,
87 do. Clayed do.
2 Tierces HONEY,
10 Cases Havana SWEETMEATS, (comprising Pine Apples, Tamarinds, Limes, Guava Jelly, Ginger, Citron, Mangoes, Grapes, Peaches, Prunes, &c.)
65 M. choice Havana CIGARS,
9 Tons Campeachey LOGWOOD,
20 Bags COFFEE.

Ex Canmore, from Glasgow:

5 Boxes Henderson's SOAP,
0 Ditto Tobacco PIPES,
2 Barrels Ayrshire OATMEAL,
0 Ditto Split PEAS; 14 bales Wrapping Paper,
2 Sacks Agricultural Society's *SEEDS*.

Ex Mayflower, from London:

8 Cases Patent MUSTARD; 3 boxes SAGO;
3 Casks *PICKLES and CONFECTIONS*,
2 Chests FLORENCE OIL.

Ex Syria, from Philadelphia:

217 Barrels superfine FLOUR; 125 do. Rye do.
120 Ditto CORN MEAL.

Ex Vanguard, from Philadelphia:

175 Barrels RYE FLOUR; 84 do. Fine do.
100 Ditto CORN MEAL.—*For sale by*

May 13. JARDINE & CO.

Flour, Pork, &c.

Ex brig Georgiana, from New-Orleans—

750 BARRELS Superfine FLOUR,
130 Barrels Prime PORK,
1500 Bushels Yellow CORN,
20 Barrels Prime BEEF,
30 Barrels NAVY BREAD.

For sale in or out of Bond, by

JAMES ROBERTSON,
May 10. or R. D. WILMOT.

Molasses and Rum.

Now landing ex brig MINERVA, *from St. Kitts:*

156 PUNCHEONS MOLASSES,
11 Puncheons RUM.—For sale.

Apply to JAMES KIRK.

May 6, 1845.

NEW BOOKS.

JUST received at the VICTORIA BOOKSTORE, King-street, per *Mary Caroline*, from England:—A choice assortment of Standard Works in the various departments of Literature and Science;—Chambers' cheap and popular Publications—The Edinburgh Journal, complete, in 12 vols.; Information for the People, complete, in 2 splendid royal 8 vols. new series; Chambers' Educational Course, comprising thirty treatises on the most advanced views of Education; The People's Edition of Standard Books, about sixty different Works, original and selected, exceedingly cheap!—Works originally published at *one guinea*, now sold for *one Shilling!* A large assortment of Miscellaneous Books, for popular reading; School Books, of every description; Bibles, Testaments, and Prayer Books; Blank Books and Stationery; Steel Pens and Office Ink; Wax, Wafers, and Drawing Pencils. V. H. NELSON.

January 28, 1845.

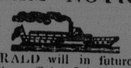
Oatmeal, Tea, and Barley.

10 BARRELS fresh ground OATMEAL,
10 Chests Souchong TEA, a most superior article.
5 Barrels Country Hulled BARLEY.

For sale by H. G. KINNEAR.

15th April.—Herald 3i.

STEAM NOTICE.



THE HERALD will in future, till further notice, leave Saint John for DIGBY and ANNAPOLIS at 11 o'clock in the morning of *Saturdays*, and leave Annapolis on *Monday*, first high water after 10 o'clock, A. M.—Will leave for EASTPORT at 10 o'clock, A. M. of *Tuesday*, to meet the BOSTON STEAMER, and return same evening.—She will leave on her first trip to WINDSOR, on *Wednesday Evening*, the 23d instant, and leave Windsor at high water on *Thursdays*. JAMES WHITNEY.

April 8, 1845.—1m.

April 1, 1845.

SPRING GOODS.

The Subscriber has just received per barque "Bristol," from Liverpool:—

16 PACKAGES, containing CARPETING Druggets, Red and White FLANNELS;
Grey, White, and Printed COTTONS,
Moleskines, Gambroons, and TWEEDS,
Printed FURNITURE COTTONS,
LINENS, MUSLINS and TICKS,
PLAID SHAWLS, &c. &c. &c.

ON HAND—

500 Pairs Ladies' Double Sole BOOTS, suitable for muddy weather

April 8. W. G. LAWTON.

NEW SPRING GOODS.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL WAREHOUSE,
Prince William Street.

PARKS & HEGAN

Have received per "ST. JOHN," from Glasgow:

70 PACKAGES, being part of their SPRING SUPPLY, consisting of—Brussels, Imperial 3-ply, Superfine, and Common CARPETING: with Persian, Hemp, Back, Wilton, and Brussels HEARTH RUGS and DOOR MATS, to match; LINENS, Muslins, Laces, Ginghams, DRESSES, Shawls, Galla Plaids, Osnaburgh, Sewing Threads; Straw and Tuscan BONNETS, by the Case.

—ALSO—

50 Chests Congou TEA.

☞ For sale low for approved payments.

St. John, April 1, 1845.

NEW SPRING GOODS

Per Ship "SAINT JOHN."

Gilchrist & Inches

Have received per Ship *St. John*, from Greenock, part of their Spring Importation, consisting of

ORLEANS, CACHIMERES, COBURG and ISPITANS;
Fancy MUSLIN, Balzarene, and DELAINE DRESSES;
Ginghams, Plain and Printed Cottons;
LINENS, Osnaburgs, Ducks,
SHALLS and Handkerchiefs; CARPETING,
TWEEDS and DOESKINS,
CLOTH CAPS, and a variety of other Articles, which will be sold at low prices for Cash.

Market Square, 8th April, 1845.

Groceries, Liquors, &c.

The Subscriber has just received ex ships Lady Caroline and Mayflower, from London:—

78 CHESTS Fine Congou TEA,
10 Hogsheads LOAF SUGAR,
2 Ditto CRUSHED do.
100 Boxes best Pale Yellow SOAP,
35 Do. Mould CANDLES—wax wicks,
20 Kegs MUSTARD; 25 bags CORKS,
20 Bags PEPPER; 4 chests INDIGO,
140 Bags SHOT; 1 keg FLINTS,
25 Boxes Turkey RAISINS,
2 Carroteels CURRANTS,
20 Packages Salts, Blue Vitriol, Liquorice, and Spices,
20 Barrels Day & Martin's Liquid Blacking,
5 Kegs Saltpetre; 20 dozen Shad Twine,
10 Kegs Pipe Clay; 1 Case Japan INK,
250 Kegs No. 1 WHITE LEAD,
40 Do. Coloured PAINT,
15 Hogsheads Raw and Boiled Linseed OIL,
40 Barrels WHITING,
5 Casks PUTTY; 5 do. LAMPBLACK,
30 Hogsheads Pale Holland GENEVA,
15 Casks Sherry WINE,
12 Barrels French White Wine VINEGAR,
160 Kegs F and FF GUNPOWDER.

Ex British Queen, from Liverpool—

160 Boxes Steele's SOAP,
1 Hogshead and 10 Boxes STARCH,
30 Boxes Tobacco Pipes; 1 Case Blue Paper,
20 Dozen Griffin's SCYTHES,
1 Tierce Scrubbing BRUSHES,
3 Bales Bed Cords and Shoe Thread,
20 Crates Earthenware; 350 Stone Jugs.

Ex Canmore and Saint John, from Glasgow—

60 Hogsheads Martell's BRANDY,
5 Boxes CANDY,
300 Reams Writing and Wrapping PAPER,
55 Bags BARLEY; 10 Do. Split PEAS.

IN STORE, OF FORMER IMPORTATIONS—

300 Hogsheads MOLASSES,
175 Do Bright SUGAR,
10 Boxes Havana Clayed do.; 5 hhds. Bastard do.
20 Tierces Loaf and Crushed do.
80 Chests Congou and 30 Boxes Pouchong TEA,
75 Bags Java and St. Domingo COFFEE,
50 Puncheons Jamaica and Demerara RUM,
25 Casks Port, Sherry, and Madeira WINES,
15 Barrels Cider VINEGAR,
275 Boxes and Half Boxes Muscatel RAISINS,
20 Bags PIMENTO; 20 do. BARLEY,
120 Kegs Wrought NAILS, assorted sizes,
30 Boxes TIN PLATE,—IC, IX, and DC,
3 Tierces Alum & Copperas; 2 do. Basket Salt,
5 Tons Logwood; 10 barrels Paste Blacking,
40 Boxes London Soap; 5 do. Windsor do.
6 Tierces RICE; 4 cases GLUE,
30 Barrels Roman CEMENT,
3000 Feet GLASS, assorted sizes,
12 Hogsheads Linseed OIL,
5 Casks Red and Yellow OCHRE,
100 Kegs Blasting POWDER,
35 Barrels American BEEF and PORK,
6000 Bushels Coarse Salt & 110 Bags Stoved do.

Daily expected, per Jupiter—

10 Bales COTTON WARP.

The above, with a large assortment of other articles, will be sold low for Cash or approved payments. WILLIAM HAMMOND.

St. John, May 20, 1845.

10th May, 1845.

The subscribers offer for sale,—

60 CASKS fine Canada Rose NAILS—4d'y to 20d'y;
15 tons SPIKES, from 3 1-2 to 8 inch;
3 Wood Stock ANCHORS—16, 18 & 20 cwt.;
4 Iron ditto, ass'd sizes; 20 Smith's Anvils;
Several CHAINS, of various sizes;
Patent Windlass, Chain Plates, Dead Eyes, Capstrn, Ship's Head, &c.
2 tons CORDAGE, assorted;
100 barrels No. 1 HERRINGS;
150 quintals large Shore FISH; 50 do. Pollock;
7 cases Linen Thread; 18 do. Twill'd Silecias;
10 bales SHEATHING FELT;
3 hogsheads BRANDY:
25 chests Bohea, 100 do. Congo, 14 do. Twankay, 3 do. Old Hyson, 8 do. Young Hyson, 5 do. Twankay Hyson, 5 do. Orange Pekoe, 3 do. Pouchong TEAS, of the best quality.

ALLISON & SPURR.

HAVANA CIGARS.

Landing ex brig Bluenose, from Havana,—

35 M. CHOICE Havana CIGARS—for sale by

May 20. JARDINE & CO.

THE GARLAND.

HON. MRS. NORTON'S POEMS.

Extract from "*The Child of the Islands,*" a Poem, by the Hon. Mrs. Norton.

Thoughts, most eloquently expressed, on the equal goal
to which all the paths of life tend, and on the truth that
pleasure divides, but that sorrow binds together, mankind:—

God hath built up a bridge 'twixt man and man,
Which mortal strength can never overthrow;
Over the world it stretches its dark span—
The keystone of that mighty arch is woe!
Joy's rainbow glories visit earth and go,
Melting away to heaven's far-distant land;
But grief's foundations have been fixed below!
Pleasures divide us;—the divine command
Hath made of sorrow's links a firm connecting band.

In the clear morning, when I rose from sleep,
And left my threshold for the fresh'ning breeze,
There I beheld a grieving woman weep;
The shadow of a child was on her knees,
The worn heir of her many miseries.
"Save him!" was written in her suppliant glance;
But I was weaker than its fell disease,
And ere towards noon the dial could advance
Death indeed saved her babe from life's most desperate chance.

The sunset of that day—in splendid halls—
Mourning a little child of rural race
(How fair the picture memory recalls!)
I saw the sweetest and the palest face
That ever wore the stamp of beauty's grace,
Bowed like a white rose beat by storms and rain,
And on her countenance my eyes could trace,
And on her soft cheek, marked with tearful stain,
That she had prayed through many a midnight watch in vain.

In both these different homes the babe was dead;
Life's early morning closed in sudden night;
In both the bitter tears were freely shed,
Lips pressed on lids for ever closed from light,
And prayers sobbed forth to God the infinite.
From both the little one was borne away
And buried in the earth with solemn rite.
One in a mound where no stone marked the clay,
One in a vaulted tomb, with funeral array.

It was the last distinction of their lot!
The same dull earth received their mortal mould;
The same high consecration marked the spot.
A Christian burying-place for young and old;
The same clear stars shone out all calmly cold
When on those graves the sunset hour grew dim;
And the same God in glory they beheld—
For life's diverging roads all lead to Him
Who sits enthroned in light among the Cherubim!

MEMORY.

Stand on a funeral mould,
Far, far from all that love thee;
With a barren heath around,
And a cypress bower above thee:
And think while the sad wind frets,
And the night in cold gloom closes,
Of spring and spring's sweet violets,
Of summer, and summer's roses.

Sleep where the thunders fly
Across the tossing billow,
Thy canopy the sky,
And the lonely deck thy pillow;
And dream, while the chill sea foam
In mockery dashes o'er thee,
Of the cheerful hearth and the quiet home,
And the kiss of her that bore thee.

Watch in the deepest cell
Of the foeman's dungeon tower,
Till hope's most cherished spell
Has lost its cheering power;
And sing, while the galling chain
On every stiff limb freezes,
Of the huntsman hurrying o'er the plain,
Of the breath of the mountain breezes.

Talk not of the minstrel's lute,
The warrior's high endeavor,
When the honied lips are mute,
And the strong arm crush'd for ever;
Look back to the summer sun,
From the mist of dark December;
Then say to the broken hearted one,
"'Tis pleasure to remember!"

MISCELLANEOUS.

SHIPS OF WAR BUILDING.—The following is the official return, issued by order of the Right Hon. the Lords Commissioners of the Board of Admiralty, of the number of ships of war at present being built in her Majesty's different royal dockyards, many of which are in a very advanced state of completion, and will be launched during the present year:—Chatham—Active, 36 guns; Arab, 16; Bulldog, steam ship; Calypso, 20 guns; Challenger, 18; Chesapeake, 36; Coquette, 20; Cressy, 80; Despatch, 16; Elk, 16; Heron, 16; Irresistible, 80; Kangaroo, 16; Majestic, 80; Mars, 80; Raleigh, 50; Severn, 50. Deptford—Phaeton, 50 guns; Termagant, steam frigate. Devonport—Aboukir, 90 guns; Arachne, 18; Avenger, steam frigate; Creole, 26; Exmouth, 90; Liffey, 50; Niobe, 56; St. Jean d'Acre, 90; Sans Pareil, 84; Thetis, 36. Pembroke—Algiers, 90 guns; Arethusa, 50; Atalanta; Britomart, 10; Brunswick, 80; Camilla, 16; Colossas, 80; Conflict, steam-ship; Constance, 50; Desperate, steam frigate; Dragon, ditto; Encounter, steam-sloop; Inflexible, ditto; Kingfisher, 12; Liberty, 16; Lion, 80; Mariner, 16; Martin, 16; Squirrel, 16; Sybille, 36; Victoria, 110; Windsor Castle, 110. Portsmouth—Arrogant, steam frigate; Centaur, ditto; Dauntless, ditto; Marlborough, 110 guns; Prince of Wales, 110; Princess Royal, 90; Royal Frederick, 110; Royal Sovereign, 110; Shannon, 50. Sheerness—Alarm, 26 guns; Dart, 3; Fury, steam sloop. Woolwich—Agamemnon, 80 guns; Amphion, steam-frigate; Fervent, ditto; Hannibal, 90; Hound, 6; Niger, steam sloop; Odin, steam frigate; Royal Albert, 120; Sphynx, steam sloop. At miscellaneous dockyards.—Blackwall, Harpy, steam-vessel; Myrmydon, ditto; Torch, ditto; Trident, steam sloop; Vulcan, steam frigate. Bombay—Goshawk, 12 guns; Madras, 80; Malacca, 26; Zebra, 16. Glasgow—Sinoom, steam-frigate. Greenock—Pegasus, steam-sloop. Liverpool—Birkenhead, steam-frigate. Millwall—Megæra, steam-sloop. Poplar—Grappler, steam vessel; and Recruit, brig. The naval force of Great Britain consists of 680 ships of war, carrying from 1 to 120 guns each. Of this number, there are 125 armed steam vessels constructed on the most approved principles. This immense fleet employs in time of peace 23,000 able-bodied seamen, 2,000 stout lads, and 94 companies of Royal Marines, stationed as follows:—1st division, Chatham, 23 companies; Portsmouth, 2d division, 28 companies; Plymouth, 3d division, 24 companies; Woolwich, 4th division, 19 companies; and 2 companies Royal Marine Artillery at Portsmouth.

The Leviathan Telescope, constructed by the Earl of Rosse, is near completion, and great are the expectations concerning it. The powers of this large telescope have been already brought to bear upon heavenly bodies, and with wonderful effect; but the great trial is to come. Sir James South, of the Royal Observatory, in giving some account of this new wonder of the age, says:—What nebulæ the power of this telescope which it has its Lemairean form it is not easy to divine—what nebulæ will it resolve into stars—in what nebulæ will it not find stars—how many satellites of Saturn will it show us—how many will it indicate as appertaining to Uranus—how many nebulæ never yet seen by mortal eye will it present to us—what spots will it show us on the various planets—will it tell us what causes the variable brightness of many of the fixed stars—will it give us any information as to the constitution of the planetary nebulæ—will it exhibit to us any satellites encircling them—will it tell us why the satellites of Jupiter, which generally pass over Jupiter's face as discs nearly of white light, sometimes traverse it as black patches—will it add to our knowledge of the physical construction of nebulous stars—of that mysterious class of bodies which surround some stars, called, for want of a better name, "photospheres"—will it show the annular nebulæ of Lyra merely as a brilliant luminous ring, or will it exhibit it as thousands of stars arranged in all the symmetry of an ellipse—will it enable us to comprehend the hitherto incomprehensible nature and origin of the light of the great nebulæ of Orion—will it give us in easily appreciable quantity the parallex of some of the fixed stars, or it will make sensible to us the parallax of the nebulæ themselves;—finally, having presented to us original portraits of the moon and of the sidereal heavens, such as man has never dared even to anticipate—will it by daguerreotypic aid administer to us copies founded upon truth, and enable astronomers of future ages to compare the moon and heavens as they then may be, with the moon and heavens as they were? Some of these questions will be answered affirmatively; others negatively, and that, too, very shortly; for the noble maker of the noblest instrument ever formed by man "has cast his bread upon the waters, and will, with God's blessing, find it before many days."

Mehemet Ali's Reminiscences of his Early Life.—"It is singular," said Mehemet Ali, "that I should be the only child remaining of seventeen! Nine of my brothers died at a tender age, which was the reason my parents educated me like a child of high birth. I soon became enervated and indolent, so that my young play fellows used to laugh at me, and exclaim, "What will become of Mehemet Ali, who has nothing, and is himself good for nothing, when his parents die?" This speech made deep impression upon me, and I determined, when I was fifteen years of age, to conquer myself. I frequently fasted for several days, or deprived myself of sleep for the same length of time; and never ceased practising all manner of bodily exercise, until I far excelled all my comrades. I remember rowing for a wager in a storm towards a small island which is still my property. No one reached the goal excepting myself, for although all the skin was rubbed off my hands, I would not allow the excruciating pain to deter me from my purpose. Thus I inured my mind and body to hardship, until I afterwards found sufficient opportunity, as I before told you, to prove myself useful to others in the petty warfare of our villages. When I was nineteen years of age, after the death of my father, a still better opportunity offered itself to me. Greek pirates had been guilty of various excesses, and my uncle, whom several of the influential Turkish landed proprietors wished to ruin, received, through their instrumentality, instructions to pursue the pirates, with a small ship of war belonging to the Sultan, and put a stop to their trade. My uncle was obliged to obey; but he went first direct to the Pacha, to represent to him that all his property would be ruined if thus left suddenly for an indefinite period, as he could not trust the care of it to any one of his family; he at the same time mentioned his incapacity for this duty, and took the opportunity of proposing me as an enterprising person already accustomed to war. He succeeded in persuading the Pacha; I wished for nothing more, and really had the good fortune not only to force the pirates to fly, but after a short pursuit, to board their vessel, and make prisoners of all who were not cut down. For this feat I was raised to the rank of a Turkish captain. This rapid promotion excited envy, and created me many enemies; my uncle even became jealous of me, and sent me, a short time afterwards, to Egypt, perhaps not with the best intention. How little did I then think what the fates had destined me to be to that country; but the ways of Providence are wonderful."—*Prince Puckler Muskau's Egypt.*

Chinese Burials.—A correspondent of the Athenæum gives us the following particulars:—In the south of China, the natives form no regular cemeteries or churchyards, as we do in Europe, but the tombs of the dead are scattered all over the sides of the hills, generally in most pleasant situations. The more wealthy generally convey their dead to a considerable distance, and employ a kind of fortune-teller, whose duty it is to find out the most proper resting-place. This individual goes with the corpse to the place appointed, and of course pretends to be very wise in the selection of the spot, as well as the choice of the soil in which the ashes of the dead are to mingle in after years; and, upon trial, should the particular earth appear unsuitable, he immediately orders the procession off to some other place in the neighbourhood, where he expects to be more successful in the choice of the soil. I believe many of the Chinese have all these points settled before they die; for one day, when one of our principal merchants in China went to call on old Howqua, the late Hong merchant at Canton, a tray was brought in, with several kinds of earth upon it, which the old man examined with great care, and then fixed on one to accompany his remains in the grave. A particular kind of situation on the hill side is also considered of great importance. A view of a beautiful bay or lake, or perhaps what is better, a winding stream, which in its course passes and almost returns again to the foot of the hill where the grave is to be made, is considered a most eligible situation, and always chosen when it can be found. The director of the ceremonies above alluded to, with a compass in his hand, settles the direction in which the body is to lie, which is another point of great importance. An intelligent Chinese, with whom I was acquainted, informed me, that this individual is often very eloquent in his descriptions of the future happiness of those who obey his directions; he informs them that they, or their children, or some one in whom they are much interested, will enjoy riches and honours in after life, as a reward for the attention and respect they have paid to the remains of their fathers; that as the stream which they then behold when standing around their father's grave flows and returns again in its windings, so shall honours, and riches, and every thing which they can desire, flow into their possession.

General Tom Thumb.—His hand and foot are particular objects of admiration, especially among the ladies; they are indeed of extreme beauty—nor must his eye be forgotten, it is singularly fine and expressive. It has been calculated by those unerring arithmeticians of the income tax in England, that the General's receipts last year amounted to the extraordinary sum of £30,000 or 750,000 francs, and it is scarcely credible, but nevertheless authentically true, that his receipts since his arrival in Paris average a still higher amount. The General is known to be a most particular favorite with the ladies, and 30,000 pounds it must be confessed, does not diminish his attractions in a matrimonial view, but it is right to warn young ladies in visiting him to leave their hearts at home, as the little hero is positively promised. We can only say in conclusion that we wish him and his bride all happiness whenever the event takes place, and trust that he may enjoy as many years of life and health as Count Borowlashi, the once celebrated Polish Dwarf, who died in England a few years since, upwards of 90 years of age.—*Paris paper.*

Will of the Rev. Sydney Smith.—The will and three codicils of the Rev. Sydney Smith have just been proved in Doctors' Commons by Catherine Amelia Smith, widow, sole executrix, who has sworn the personal property of the deceased to be under the value of £80,000. The testator bequeaths to his wife all his furniture, plate, horses, carriages, &c. and the sum of £10,000, together with his house in Green street; to his son Wyndham Smith, two annuities of £200 each; to his housemaid and other servants sums varying from £10; to Ann Kaye (if in the service of his wife at her death) the sum of £100, and an annuity of £30; a legacy of £10 to Christopher Hodgson, "to buy a flat silver candlestick, on which shall be engraved 'To commemorate the confidence and good nature of many years.'" The following passage then occurs:—"I will also that not only the dela, idations of Combe Flory, but the e also of my ecclesiastical preferments, be paid out of my personal estate, and not out of property bequeathed to my wife," Directs that annuities to his son be paid only on condition "that he do establish himself in a domicile apart from his mother." The residue of his property, after the death of his wife, is bequeated to his son absolutely. By a codicil the two annuities to his son are increased from £400 to £500; and by the last codicil, dated Dec. 1844, the testator revokes all previous bequests to his son, and gives him £30,000 in lieu, which he is "to consider as his whole fortune." He directs that a portion of his property be applied to the purposes specified in an indenture of settlement, dated some time back. The latter part of the will, and the whole of the codicils, appear to be in the testator's handwriting.

ANECDOTE OF THE DUKE OF YORK.—About the year 1810, while his Royal Highness, in company with his late Majesty King George IV. was reviewing the troops of the eastern district on Lexden Heath, near Colchester; then commanded by the Earl of Chatham, an old soldier was observed by His Majesty mounted on an infirm hack, and, struck by the veteran's appearance, requested to be informed who he was. The commander-in-chief replied that it was old Andrews, the oldest soldier in the service, having served in the respective reigns of George the First, George the Second, and George the Third; and that he was then on half-pay. An aid-de-camp was immediately despatched to require the attendance of the veteran soldier, and, on his obeying the summons, a long and interesting conversation took place. "How old are you?" asked the Duke. "I am now ninety years old, your Royal Highness," replied Andrews, "and have been seventy years in the service." Observing that he was dressed in an old suit of regimentals, his Royal Highness asked how long he had them? "About forty years," he answered; at which the Duke took up the skirt to feel the texture, and remarked, that such cloth was not manufactured now-a-days. "No," said Andrews, "nor such men neither!" The reply so amused the Duke and Prince, that the veteran was ordered to be placed for the future on full pay, thus rendering the residue of his days comfortable. Andrews died at the age of 97, and was buried in the church-yard of St. Mary's, Colchester.—*Naval and Military Sketch-book.*

Her Majesty's Drawing Room.—The drawing-room on Thursday was not so fully attended as had been generally anticipated, probably owing to the fact of her Majesty having signified her intention of holding a second this season, at which presentations will take place. The costumes of many of the ladies present were, however, of an unusually superb description. The most distinguished for its chaste effect was that of her Majesty, which was composed of rich pink figured satin of Spitalfields manufacture, trimmed with blonde and boquets of snowdrops. Among the other more remarkable costumes were those of the Duchess of Sutherland, the Baronness Brunnow (a Russian court dress of the most gorgeous description), Lady Lyndhurst, Lady Stanley, and the Countess of March. The presentation costumes of Lady Caroline Leveson Gower, Lady Adela Villiers, and Miss Wyndham were also greatly admired for their chasteness and extreme beauty.—*London paper.*

Scenery on the Nile.—Egypt is always singular and interesting; but under an autumnal sunset it is beautiful. The sun sinks behind groves of palms in a golden sky, upon which their most delicate featherings are distinctly described. A rich amber light glows over the landscape, and makes the meanest and most uncouth objects beautiful; soon the feeblest star has lighted its lamp, and the black vault of heaven seems thickly studded with brilliants. Such is the purity of the atmosphere, that you may watch a setting star till it touches the low bank of the river. Profound tranquillity reigns through the universe; or is only broken at intervals by the mellowed murmur of a distant water-wheel. The moonlight streams upon the bosom of the ancient river. A beautiful meteoric phenomenon heightens the interest of the scene. Ever and anon a bright star seems to shoot away from amongst its fixed companions—glances horizontally across the heavens, throwing off a long luminous trail, then, bursting like a rocket, leaves all nature intensely tranquil as before.

"But wherefore all night long shine these? for whom
This glorious sight, when sleep hath shut all eyes?"

* * * * * *

"Millions of spiritual creatures walk the earth
Unseen, both when we wake and when we sleep,
Celestial voices to the midnight air,
Sole, or responsive each to other's note,
Hymning their great Creator!"

Library of Travel.

COMPANY.—There is a certain magic or charm in company, for it will assimilate and make you like to them by much conversation with them. If they be good company, it is a great means to make you good, or confirm you in goodness; but if they be bad, it is twenty to one but they will corrupt and infect you. Therefore be wary and shy in choosing and entertaining, or frequenting any company or companions; be not too hasty in committing yourself to them; stand off awhile till you have inquired of some (that you know to be faithful) what they are; observe what company they keep; be not too easy to gain acquaintance, but stand off and keep a distance yet awhile, till you have observed and learned touching them. Men or women that are greedy of acquaintance, or hasty in it, are oftentimes snared in ill company before they aware, and entangled so that they cannot easily get loose from it after when they would.—*Sir Matthew Hale.*

TALENTED WOMEN.—Women gifted like Zoe often present instances of aberration from the standard of female rectitude. It is not that high talents are in their own nature inimical to the delicate and refined virtues, but they require in proportion a stronger and a wiser guidance than they often get. The motives that influence the generality of women do not touch woman of high powers; they do not feel the obligations of those small moralities, the fear of "being singular," or of rendering themselves the subject of remark," which wholesomely qualify the love of admiration and display, in the generality of female breasts.—They have more energy of character than is absorbed by the routine of duties women are generally called upon to perform, and they have no channel in which their superfluous activity can be expended. Women seldom have their power, equalized and balanced by a thorough education, so it is not wonderful that one gifted with more strongly marked strength of character than the generality, should have something of the eccentric and irregular in her actions. Her strength resembles the undirected activity of a child—much promised, and nothing accomplished with it. Besides women cannot, like men, correct their false or crude notions by intercourse with the actual world; from their natural position they are prevented taking a broad view of things as they really exist. When a woman steps beyond her own domestic circle, into whatever scene she goes she is the subject of a social fiction; she is treated as a visitor, not as an inhabitant; therefore what a woman calls "a knowledge of the world" is only a fresh source of bewilderment, which, besides being in the highest degree undesirable, is confined to a coarse exaggeration of scenes, which undoubtedly do take place, but which lose their truth by being detached from the course of natural circumstances under which they occur. Women of the class we are describing have often a morbid curiosity for this kind of enlightenment; but it leads them no nearer to their object, viz: something to fill the void in their hearts and intellects.—*From Zoe, a Novel.*

From the Salem Gazette.

DEATH OF THE HON. MR. SALTONSTALL.—It is with inexpressible sorrow that we announce the decease of our distinguished and respected fellow citizen, the Hon. Leverett Saltonstall. He died on Thursday morning at about 4 o'clock, of a disease of the heart—aged 64 years. It rarely occurs that the death of an individual creates so deep a sensation of grief and leaves so wide a vacancy in society. He was universally loved and respected.

Mr. Saltonstall was the representative of a family that has been conspicuous in our history from the earliest settlement of New England. His ancestor, Sir Richard Saltonstall, was the first named associate of the six original Patentees of the colony of Massachusetts Bay, and was appointed the first Assistant. On board the Arabella, while lying at Yarmouth in the Isle of Wight, he, with Gov. Winthrop and others, signed the "humble request of his Majesty's loyal subjects, the Governor and Company late gone for New England, to the rest of their brethren in and of the church of England," in which they take a tender and affecting leave of their native land on their departure for their "poor cottages in the wilderness." They arrived at Salem, in the Arabella, on the 12th June, 1630, and brought with them the Charter of Charles I. Sir Richard Saltonstall has been justly styled "one of the Fathers of the Massachusetts Colony." He was a patron of Harvard College, and left it a legacy in his will made in 1658. He was a puritan, but of singular liberality in his religious opinions; he was offended at the bigotry of his associates, who as soon as they were themselves free from persecution, began to persecute others, and he addressed to Mr. Cotton and Mr. Wilson a letter on the subject, and remonstrated against this inconsistency. It is written with ability and in a catholic spirit, and has been reprinted and admired to this day.

The Hon. Leverett Saltonstall, whose decease is now deplored, was the direct and worthy descendant (in the seventh generation) of a long line of ancestors, so worthy and eminent.

He was educated at Harvard College and was graduated in 1802; he maintained a high literary rank in a class unusually large, and remarkable for genius and ability. He there formed ardent attachments and warm friendships that have endured for life, and which nothing but death could sever. The full warmth of his early affection never abated amid the chilling cares of later days: he was constant, firm, disinterested, and indefatigable—he never lost a friend—he was formed to be loved and trusted.

He commenced the practice of the law in this city in 1805: he soon became distinguished at the bar and entered on a large and successful professional business. He was an able and eloquent advocate and a learned and faithful lawyer. A high and pure sense of duty, as well to the court, as to his clients, presided over his conduct. He abhorred the arts of chicanery and the base expedients of rapacity. He was emphatically an honest lawyer.

His private life was an example and illustration of the social and domestic virtues; he was just, kind, disinterested, frank, magnanimous, and honorable,—bountiful to the poor, and an ardent friend and liberal benefactor of institutions of learning and charity.

To all his friends he has left a precious and invaluable legacy,—the remembrance of his virtues—the recollection of his Christian life and of his Christian death.

THE ECHO.—Little Charles knew nothing of an echo. Once as he was playing by himself in a field, he cried out "Ho! Hop!" And immediately a voice from a little wood close by, repeated "Ho, Hop." Being surprised at this, he called out, "Who are you?" the voice replied "Who are you?" On this he cried out, "You're a stupid fellow!" and "Stupid fellow!" was of course the answer.

At this, Charles, being much displeased, began to call all the abusive names he could think of, and these same expressions all seemed to come back to him. "I never met with such insolence," he muttered, "but I'll revenge myself!" and he ran up and down among the trees, trying to find out the supposed offender, but he could see nobody. Vexed and disappointed he hastened home and told his mother that a bad boy had hidden himself in the wood, and called him all sorts of names. His mother smiled and shook her head. "Now you have betrayed and complained of yourself, Charles; for you must know you heard nothing but your own words repeated. As you have often seen your face reflected in the water, so have you now heard your voice echoed. Had you called kind words, kind words would have been returned to you; and I may also observe it is generally the case, that the behaviour we meet with from others, is but an echoe of our own. If we are friendly in our manner, people are disposed to be kind to us; but if we are rude and unciviil, we cannot expect better treatment ourselves."

Indian Architecture.—I had heard much of the airy and gaudy style of Oriental architecture; a notion, I apprehend, taken from that of China only, since solidity, solemnity, and a richness of ornament, so well managed as not to interfere with solemnity, are the characteristics of all the ancient buildings which I have met with in this country. I recollect no corresponding parts of Windsor at all equal to the entrance of the castle at Delhi and its marble hall of audience; and even Delhi falls very short of Agra in situation, in majesty of outline, in size, and the costliness and beauty of its apartments.—*Bishop Heber.*

Curious Effects of Earthquakes.—The St. George's Chronicle—island of Grenada, West Indies—mentions the following remarkable fact:—namely, that on the occurrence of the earthquake there on the 19th of January, 1844, those clocks of which the pendulums oscillated from east to west were almost all stopped, while those whose pendulums vibrated no th and south were not affected. It is also mentioned that the needles of compasses on board the Thames steamer, which was then among these islands, revolved on their centres with great rapidity during the convulsion.

HYPOCRISY.—He must have been a most impudent hypocrite who first wrote, "I am, sir, your most obedient, most humble, and devoted servant."