The Weekly Observer.

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SAINT JOHN, N. B., TUESDAY, DECEMBER 2, 1845.

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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.

CORPORATION LAWS.

At a Common Council, holden at the Council Chamber on the 29th day of October, A. D. 1845.

Read and re-enacted the following Laws:—

An Ordinance for the better extinguishing Fires, and establishing a Fire Department in the City of Saint John.

A Law for preventing and extinguishing Fires within the City of Saint John.

A Law directing the uses of the Public Seals of the City of Saint John.

A Law for the regulation of Weights and Measures in the City of Saint John.

A Law to regulate the Public Burying Ground on the Eastern side of the Harbour in the City of Saint John.

A Law to enforce the attendance of Witnesses in proceedings under the Charter and Laws of the Corporation of the City of Saint John.

A Law to secure the Fisheries within the limits of the City of Saint John, to the Freemen and Inhabitants of the said City, to the total exclusion of all other persons, under any pretence whatever.

A Law to regulate the Public Slips, Landing Places, and Shores or Beaches within the City of Saint John.

A Law to prevent the filling up, and encumbering of the Harbour of Saint John.

A Law to regulate the culling and inspection of dried Fish, and the Inspection of smoked herrings within the City of Saint John.

A Law to prevent persons acting as Officers of this Corporation, without being duly qualified to act as such.

An Ordinance to establish and regulate the fees to be taken by the Port Wardens of the City of Saint John.

A Law to regulate Hawkers and Pedlers within the City of Saint John.

A Law to facilitate the recovery of assessments made on the Inhabitants of the City of Saint John.

A Law for regulating Auctioneers, Tavern Keepers, and other Houses for selling Spirituous Liquors, within the City of Saint John.

A Law to regulate the sale and measurement of Firewood.

A Law directing the mode of recovery of the Fines, penalties, and forfeitures, imposed by the Laws of the Mayor, Alderman, and Commonalty of the City of Saint John.

A Law in amendment of a Law entitled "a Law "to regulate the Public Slips, Landing Places, and "Shores or Beaches within the City of Saint John."

A Law in addition to and in amendment of the "Law to prevent nuisances in the City of Saint "John."

A Law for regulating Pilots, and establishing the rates of Pilotage of Vessels, into and out of the Harbour of Saint John.

An Ordinance for establishing a new Register of the Freemen of the City of Saint John.

A Law to regulate the Public Markets in the City of Saint John.

By order of the Common Council.

JAMES PETERS, Jun., *Com. Clerk.*

CO-PARTNERSHIP NOTICE.

THE Subscribers having this day entered into Co-Partnership, the Business heretofore carried on by WILLIAM HAMMOND, in his own name, will in future be conducted under the Firm of WILLIAM HAMMOND & CO.

WILLIAM HAMMOND,
WILLIAM E. MOORE.

St. John, 2th July, 1845.

☞ I hereby request all parties indebted to me by Note, Bond, or Book Account, to pay the amount to William Hammond & Co.; and all those to whom I am indebted, will please render their Accounts to the new Firm for payment. WILLIAM HAMMOND.

St. John, 8th July, 1845.

☞ NOTICE.

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

JOHN B. CAMPBELL, DUNCAN B. CAMPBELL, } *Executors.*

Parish of Sussex, (K. C.) July 28, 1845.

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.

ALL Persons having any demands against the Firm of "Robertson & Co." or Robert Robertson, as Lime Burners, are requested to present the same for payment; and those indebted to said Firm, or to Robert Robertson, for LIME, are desired to make immediate payment to either of the Subscribers.

JOSEPH ARMSTRONG,
ROBERT ROBERTSON.

Indian Town, June 17, 1845.

☞ NOTICE.

ALL Persons having any legal demands against the Estate of Charles Robertson, late of the Parish of Lancaster, County of Saint John, Lime Burner, deceased, are desired to present the same, duly attested, within Three Months from the date hereof; and all those indebted to the said Estate are required to make immediate payment to

ROBERT ROBERTSON,
Sole Administrator.

Indian Town, June 14, 1845.

S. K. FOSTER'S SHOE STORES,

Corner of King and Germain Streets.

MORE BOOTS AND SHOES.

Just received, per "Kate," from London:

LADIES' FANCY SLIPPERS, of the newest and most Fashionable patterns,
Misses', Children's and Babes' Fancy Prunella and Valentia BOOTS, in great variety,
Gentlemen's Wellington, Clarence, Albert, Coburg and other BOOTS,
DRESS SHOES, PUMPS, and SLIPPERS, of every style.—Together with a great variety of Cheap BOOTS and Shoes, of every sort and quality that can be named—for sale Wholesale and Retail, by

June 24. S. K. FOSTER.

PHŒNIX HOUSE!

The Subscribers have just received per Ships *Emigrant* from Liverpool, and *Lady Caroline* from London, the principal part of their Fall Supply of BOOKS, STATIONERY, and FANCY GOODS, which, with their former Stock, comprises the largest and finest assortment ever offered by this House to the public,—Among which are—

740 Reams WRITING and 420 REAMS PRINTING and Wrapping PAPERS;
BLANK BOOK PAPERS, from Super Royal to Pott, of every variety of finish, and all patterns of Ruling in general use;
DRAWING PAPERS, from Antiquarian to Demi; from the celebrated Original Turkey Mill, London;
Post, Letter, Foolscap, Pott and Note PAPERS, in all their extensive variety of style and quality;
Cartridge, Log, Blotting, Tissue, Mosaic, Gold, Copying, and *Coloured PAPERS*;
PRINTING PAPERS of different sizes and qualities;
CARDS,—Visiting, Enamelled, Gilt and Black-edged and bordered, Perforated Cards, and Card Board of different colors, for Ladies' fancy work;
MUSIC,—100 copies Boston Academy's Collection of Sacred Music, with an extensive collection of Piano and other Music. Arrangements have been made whereby the NEW SHEET MUSIC will be regularly received as fast as published;
Arnold's WRITING INKS,—1,224 Dozen, from half-gills to quarts—of all colours and varieties;
PRINTING INK,—50 cans, *Book and News*;
BIBLES of every variety of style and price;
PRAYER BOOKS,—250 copies, Embossed, Gilt-edged, at 15 pence each; together with a large assortment in rich and rare bindings;
ALBUMS,—a beautiful assortment;
BLANK BOOKS,—a large assortment, well-assorted;
Metallic Memorandums in great variety;
Also,—a much-increased Stock of *School, Classical, Miscellaneous, and Theological BOOKS*,
WALKING STICKS,—a well-selected Stock of Black Thorne, Cane, and Fancy;
PERFUMERY,—an extensive assortment, including 1 case *Bertram's* celebrated London *Soaps*, and 1 case genuine *Eau de Cologne*;
Steel Pens, Quills, Wafers, Wax, Letter Clips, Ink Stands, *Ackerman's* Colours in boxes and single, Pencils, Brushes, Rubber, Miniature Ivories, Work Boxes, Dressing Cases, Writing Desks, Knives, Pencil cases, Chessmen and Boards, Dominoes, Backgammon Boards Mathematical Instruments, Fancy Wafers, &c. &c. &c.

☞ Two Sets A, No. 1, Cricket Bats, Balls, and Wickets.

The subscribers respectfully invite the attention of the public to the above stock. It has been selected with great care, and they are determined to sell at such prices as will give satisfaction.

A *liberal discount* made to wholesale purchasers. J. & A. McMILLAN.

October 7, 1845.

Groceries, Liquors, Flour, &c.

The subscribers have just received ex Ship *Lady Caroline*, from London:—

20 HHDS. Holland *GENEVA*; 6 do. *SHERRY WINE*
24 chests Fine Congou TEA;
10 hhds. Loaf SUGAR; 3 do. Crushed do.;
50 boxes Turkey Raisins; 4 carroteels Currants,
30 bags Black PEPPER,
50 boxes Mould CANDLES, (Wax Wicks);
3 do. Windsor SOAP; 1 case Boiled PINS,
25 kegs FF GUNPOWDER; 100 bags SHOT,
55 kegs MUSTARD; 1 case Boiled do;
3 cases Fig Blue; 1 do. Confectionary,
4 cases LIQUORICE and Cassia,
50 dozen Playing Cards; 1 case Ink,
15 bags CORKS; 1 case shoe Brushes,
15 barrels Day & Martin's Liquid Blacking,
10 hhds. Raw and Boiled Linseed OIL;
50 kegs Coloured PAINT,
10 casks Black Lead, Vitriol, Salts & Sulpeur;
200 bundles Picked OAKUM.

Ex "Themis" from Liverpool:—
110 boxes Steele's SOAP; 1 hhd. Starch,
30 dozen Bed Cords; 1 bale Shad Twine,
1 tierce Scrubbing Brushes,
1 bale Shoe Thread; 30 boxes Tobacco Pipes,
10 bales Cotton Warp.

Ex "Douglas" from Glasgow:—
400 reams Paper, assorted; 1 pun. Malt Whiskey;
40 bags BARLEY; 1 hhd. COPPERAS.

Ex sundry vessels from Philadelphia:—
570 barrels CORN MEAL,
130 do. Superfine FLOUR.

In Store of former Importations:—
240 hhds. Muscovado SUGAR,
15 tierces Loaf and Bastard ditto,
190 hhds. MOLASSES,
125 chests TEA, assorted,
60 puns. Jamaica and Demerara RUM,
45 hhds. *Martell's* BRANDY,
30 casks Port, Sherry and Madeira WINES,
50 bags Java and St. Domingo COFFEE,
40 do. Common and Pearl BARLEY,
20 do. Pimento; 10 do. Split Peas,
15 do. Pepper; 20 kegs GINGER,
20 brls. WHITING; 20 boxes PIPES,
60 kegs Wrought NAILS, assorted sizes,
20 boxes IC and IX TIN,
4 chests Indigo; 5 tierces Rice;
50 boxes London SOAP; 10 brls. VINEGAR,
12 hhds. Linseed OIL; 100 kegs White Lead,
200 boxes and half-boxes Muscatel Raisins,
120 barrels RYE FLOUR.

The above, with a large assortment of other GOODS in the Grocery line, will be sold low for good payments.

October 4. WM. HAMMOND & CO.

No. 2, North Market Wharf.

C. & W. H. ADAMS

Have received per "*Themis*" and other arrivals, part of their Fall Stock of HARDWARE, amongst which are—

300 TINED and untined TEA KETTLES; 20 cwt. SAD IRONS,
110 bags *Improved* CUT NAILS;
23 bags OX and HORSE NAILS,
2 cases CAST STEEL; 4 bdls. Blistered do.
2 packages *Blacksmith's VICES*,
20 ANVILS,
Blacksmith's Sledges, Hammers and Bellows,
FOX TRAPS of an improved pattern;
RIM LOCKS, &c.—Common and Carpenters' Patent;
BUTT HINGES,
Wrought Pump TACKS BRADS; RIVETS,
Pad, Chest, and Cupboard LOCKS, assorted,
Patent H & H HINGES; WHIP THONGS,
Polished Steel and Bronze Head FIRE IRONS,
Tined Harness Buckles, and a few patent double action BRIDLE BITTS,
John Wilson's Shoe & Butcher Knives, Chisels, Gouges, Hatchets, Drawing Knives, Turkey Oil Stones;
Table Knives & Forks, Mill Saw and other FILES.

—ON HAND—

54 feet *Hoole & Co's* GANG MILL SAWS.

30th September, 1845.

CANVAS.

Received by the Subscriber, and on Sale at very reduced prices.

A few Bales of very superior quality best English boiled CANVAS, equal in description to any imported.

Also—
10 puns. high proof Jamaica SPIRITS

JOHN V. THURGAR,
September 13. North Market Wharf.

Porto Rico Sugar.

THE Subscribers are landing ex *Prince Rupert*, from Halifax—76 casks of superior SUGAR, which they will sell either in Bond, or duty paid. [Oct. 21.] ALLISON & SPURR.

THE GARLAND.

TALK WITH TIME,
AT THE CLOSING OF THE YEAR.

BY MRS. L. H. SIGOURNEY.

Time, Old Time, with the forelock gray,
While the year in its dotage is passing away,
Come sit by my hearth, ere the embers fail,
And hang thy scythe on yon empty nail,
And tell me a tale, 'neath this wintry sky,
Of the deeds thou hast done, as its months swept by.

"I have cradled the babe, in the church-yard wide,
From the husband's arms I have taken the bride,
I have cloven a path through the ocean's floor,
Where many have sunk, to return no more,
I have humbled the strong, with their dauntless breast,
And laid the old on his staff to rest.

"I have loosened the stone on the ruin's height,
Where the curtaining ivy was rank and bright,
I have startled the maid on her couch of down,
With a sprinkle of white mid her tresses brown,
I have rent from his idols the proud man's hold,
And scattered the hoard of the miser's gold."

"Is this all? Are thy chronicles traced alone,
In the riven heart and the burial stone?"
"No. Love's young chain I have twined with flowers,
Have awakened the song in the rose-crowned bowers,
Have reared the trophy for wealth and fame,
And paved the road for the cars of flame.

"Look to the child—it hath learned from me
The word that it lisps at the mother's knee;
Look to the sage—who from me hath caught
The kindling fires of his heavenward thought;
Look to the saint—who hath nearer trod
Toward the angel-host at the throne of God.

"I have planted seeds in the soul that bear
The fruits of Heaven in a world of care;
I have breathed on the tear till its orb grew bright
As the diamond drops in the fields of light;
Ask of thy heart, hath it e'er confest
A germ so pure, or a tear so blest."

The clock struck twelve, from the steeple gray,
And seizing his hour-glass, he strode away,
But his hand, at parting, I feared to clasp,
For I saw the scythe in its earnest grasp,
And read in the glance of his upward eye
His secret league with Eternity.

MISCELLANEOUS.

NAPOLEON.

A SCENE IN HIS LIFE.

From the "Consulate and the Empire."—By M. Thiers.

The *Senatus Consultum* was agreed upon and drawn up. It was arranged to present it on the 26th Floreal—16th of May, 1804—to the Senate, that it might be there decreed in the accustomed form. That presentation having taken place, a commission was immediately appointed to make its report. The drawing up of the report was intrusted to M. de Lacepede, the savant, and the senator most devoted to Napoleon. He had completed it in forty-eight hours, and presented it to the Senate on the 28th Floreal—18th of May.—That day was appointed for the solemn proclamation of Napoleon as Emperor. It had been decided that the consul Cambaceres should preside over the sitting of the Senate, that his adhesion to the new monarchial establishment might be the more striking. M. de Lacepede had scarcely finished his report, when the senators, without a single apparent dissent, and by a sort of unanimous acclamation, adopted the *Senatus Consultum* in its entirety. They even evinced a visible impatience during the formalities indispensable to such an act, so eager were they to depart for St. Cloud. It was agreed that the Senate should go in a body to that residence to present its decree to the First Consul, and to salute him as Emperor. Scarcely was the adoption of the *Senatus Consultum* terminated, ere the senators tumultuously put an end to their sitting, and hurried to their carriages, each striving who should be earliest at St. Cloud.

Arrangements had been made at the palace of the Senate, upon the roads, and also at St. Cloud, for this unheard-of scene. A long line of carriages, escorted by the cavalry of the guard, conveyed the senators to the residence of the First Consul, on a lovely spring day. Napoleon and Josephine, pre-informed, expected this solemn visit. Napoleon, standing in military costume, calm, as he well knew how to be when men's gaze was fixed upon him, and his wife at once gratified and agitated, received the Senate, with Cambaceres at its head. He, respectful as a colleague, still more respectful as a subject, bowed low and addressed the following speech to the soldier whom he was about to proclaim Emperor.

"Sire,—Four years ago the affection and the gratitude of the French people intrusted the reins of government to your majesty, and the constitutions of the State had already left to you the choice of a successor. The more imposing title which is now decreed to you, therefore, is but a tribute that the nation pays to its own dignity, and to the necessity it experiences of daily offering you new proofs of its daily increasing respect and attachment.

"How, indeed, can the French people reflect without enthusiasm upon the happiness it has experienced since Providence prompted it to throw itself into your arms?

"Our armies were vanquished, the finances in disorder; public credit was annihilated: the remnants of our ancient splendor were disputed by factions; the ideas of religion, and even of morality were obscured; the habit of giving and resuming power left the magistrates without consideration.

"Your majesty appeared. You recalled victory to our standards, you restored order and economy in the public expenditure; the nation, encouraged by the use that you made of them, took confidence in its own resources; your wisdom calmed down the fury of parties; religion saw her altars raised again; finally, and that is doubtless the greatest of the miracles worked by your genius, that people whom civil ferments had rendered indocile to all restraint and inimical to all authority, have been by you taught to cherish and respect a power exercised only for its repose and glory.

"The French people does not pretend to set itself up as a judge of the constitutions of other states; it has no criticism to make, no examples to follow; experience henceforth becomes its lesson.

"For centuries it tasted of the advantages attached to the hereditary succession of power; it has had a short but painful experience of the contrary system; as the effect of a free and mature deliberation, it returns to a regime conformable to its spirit. It freely uses its rights to delegate to your imperial majesty a power that its interest forbids it to exercise for itself. It stipulates for generations yet unborn, and, by a solemn compact, it intrusts the happiness of its posterity to the scions of your race.

"Happy the nation which, after so many troubles, finds in its own bosom a man capable of stilling the storms of passion, of conciliating all interests, and of winning the suffrages of all ranks.

"If it be in the principles of our constitution to submit to the sanction of the people the part of the decree which concerns the establishment of an hereditary government, the Senate has deemed that it ought to beseech your imperial majesty to permit that the organic dispositions should forthwith be put in force, and for the glory as well as for the happiness of the Republic, at this very instant the Senate proclaims *Napoleon Emperor of the French.*"

Scarcely had the arch-chancellor pronounced these words, ere the cry of *Vive l' Empereur* resounded beneath the roofs of the palace of St. Cloud. Heard in the court and gardens, that cry was repeated joyfully and with loud cheers.—Confidence and hope beamed in every countenance, and all present, carried away by the exciting scene, felt that they had for a long time secured their happiness and that of France. The arch-chancellor, Cambaceres, himself carried away, seemed always to have wished for that which at this moment was accomplished.

Silence being restored, the Emperor addressed the Senate in the following terms:—

"Every thing which can contribute to the weal of the country is essentially connected with my happiness.

"I accept the title, which you believe to be useful to the glory of the nation.

"I submit to the people the sanction of the law of hereditary succession. I hope that France will never repent of the honours with which she shall invest my family.

"At all events, my spirit will no longer be with my posterity on that day when it shall cease to merit the love and confidence of the Grand Nation."

Reiterated acclamations drowned these noble words; then the Senate, through its organ, M. Cambaceres, addressed a few words of congratulation to the Empress, who, according to her custom, listened to them with perfect gracefulness, but replied to them only by her deep emotion.

The Senate then retired, after having conferred on that man, born at so vast a distance from the throne, the title of Emperor, which he never lost, even after his fall, and in exile. We shall designate him henceforth under that title, which was his from the day of which we speak. The will of the nation, so certain that there was something puerile in the care that was taken formally to establish it—the will of the nation was to decide if he should be hereditary Emperor. But, in the mean time, he was Emperor of the French, by the power of the Senate, acting within the limits of its prerogatives.

As the senators retired, Napoleon detained the high chancellor Cambaceres, and pressed him to remain to dine with the imperial family. The Emperor and the Empress overwhelmed him with attentions, and endeavoured to make him forget the distance which henceforth separated him from his former colleague. Sooth to say, the archchancellor might readily console himself; in reality, he had not at all fallen; only his master had ascended, and had made every one ascend with him.

HYDROPHOBIA.

THE LATE DUKE OF RICHMOND.

The following particulars by Mr. Tolfrey will be read with interest, particularly by those who personally knew the estimable Nobleman to whom the melancholy details refer. It will be necessary to observe that the conversation, with which the account opens, took place at a tent dinner-party in the Canadian woods, given on the occasion of laying out the site of a new town:—

"As the Duke of Richmond was supping his claret, he observed to Colon l Cockburn, 'I don't know how it is, Cockburn, but I cannot relish my wine to-night as usual, and I feel that if I were a dog, I should be shot for a mad one."

"What must have been the feeling that could have dictated such an extraordinary speech. Was it the result of disease operating on the nervous system, and affecting the mind in connexion with the accident? This is scarcely conceivable; for, up to the moment of the utterance of this singular expression, the Duke had never alluded in any way to the circumstance of having been bitten. The insidious poison lurking in the veins may have given rise to sensations which called forth the observation; but under any circumstances it must be quoted as a remarkable instance of prediction, if not prescience. By the majority of the party present the words were unheeded, or perhaps looked upon as a quaint and passing observation. Not so, however, with Colonel Cockburn and Major Bowles, who viewed the matter in a more serious light; for as soon as the meeting broke up and the Duke had retired to his tent, they held a consultation, and communicated their apprehensions to each other."

The disorder unhappily made progress; and the fatal result is thus described by Mr. Tolfrey:—

"Colonel Cockburn and Major Bowles pressed the Duke to partake of some nourishment: but the tea and coffee were untouched, and an impatient gesture of the hand betrayed the sufferings of the object of their solicitude at the sight of liquids. The meal was hurried over with all practicable dispatch, and the Duke consented to accompany the gentlemen down to the river and embark in the canoe; and it had been decided upon that Major Bowles was to attend the Duke, while Colonel Cockburn rode from the place of embarkation to the Rapids of St. Lawrence, there to make arrangements for the Duke's being conveyed down the Ottawa to Lachine, about nine miles from Montreal. Leaning on the arm of his companion the Duke walked to the river's side, but the moment his Grace saw the water, a spasmodic seizure told the agony he was enduring. He was turning away from the obnoxious element, when his Grace was entreated to muster resolution and enter the canoe. With a desperate effort he did so, exclaiming, as he rushed into the frail bark, 'Charles Lennox never was afraid of anything.'

"Major Bowles quickly followed, the Canadian boatmen shoved off, and the canoe, with its freight, was soon floating down the current. Its course, however, was but of short duration; for a few seconds had scarcely elapsed ere the Duke in a paroxysm of agony, seized one of the Canadian boatmen by the throat, commanding him with frantic earnestness to row to land. The mandate was of too imperative a nature to admit of a refusal or even a delay; it was obeyed on the instant; and the canoe had scarcely grated on the strand before the Duke had leaped upon the bank, and was making for the woods. Col. Cockburn, who had mounted his horse for the purpose of apprising the Batteliers at the station at the head of the Rapids of the Duke's approach, had not proceeded half a mile, when he caught a glimpse of his Grace through the pine trees, running at the top of his speed in an opposite direction from the river. To turn his horse and gallop after the Duke was the work of a moment, and having succeeded in his object, the next point was to place the unhappy nobleman under shelter. One of the boatmen who had followed the Duke into the woods having reached the spot where Colonel Cockburn had overtaken his Grace, undertook to conduct the party to a farm house, about a quarter of a mile lower down the river.

"To this humble dwelling the Duke was taken; but when laid upon a sofa in the only habitable apartment of this building, his Grace's agitation increased to a violent degree; and, while labouring under frightful spasmodic affection, he entreated to be removed further from the river, as he could hear the rippling caused by the current. In compliance with this request, the Duke was supported by Major Bowles and Colonel Cockburn to a barn, about one hundred yards in the rear of the dwelling-house; and a rude bed of clear straw having been piled together in one corner, his Grace was laid upon it. It became evident to those around the sufferer that the dreadful crisis was approaching! Indeed, the Duke himself was aware that his last hour was at hand. His Grace was perfectly calm, and collected, and resigned to his fate; so much so, that a very short time before he breathed his last, the Duke wrote a letter to Lady Mary Lennox, his eldest daughter, the contents of which related to family matters of a strictly private nature. From the moment this task had been accomplished, the Duke grew gradually worse, and appeared to be sinking. Towards evening his Grace was seized with shivering fits, and the extremities became cold; but his senses never forsook him; he recognized every one around him, and prayed to be released from his sufferings. About eight o'clock this lamented nobleman breathed his last, with the resignation of a Christian, and the fortitude which is indispensable from the just and the good."

The Science of the Scriptures.—It has been said that the Scriptures contain the germ of all true philosophy. Most certain it is that science has grown up and flourished almost exclusively among that favoured portion of mankind to whom the sacred writings have been made known. These ennobling truths have expanded the mind, subdued the crude and roaming intellect, and directed the judgment to views both of physical and moral nature, which have been conducive in the highest degree to the progress of civilization. Though the sacred writers on no occasion professedly treat of natural science, yet we find many allusions to the operations of nature scattered through their pages. Much of the beautiful imagery of Scripture, too, is drawn from natural objects—the flowers of the field, the birds of the air, and the beasts of the forest, are all employed to illustrate and exalt the ways of Providence with man. What a treasure would be found could we recover at this day the lost treatises of Solomon on all these subjects! Many illustrations might be given of the accuracy of scientific allusions found in Scripture; we shall select a few. Solomon says (Ecclesiastes, i. 7,) 'All the rivers run into the sea; yet the sea is not full; into the place from whence the rivers come thither they return again.' This is just the modern explanation of atmospheric evaporation. Clouds of moisture rise from the ocean, float about in the atmosphere, descend in rain, and, collecting into rivers, this moisture, after ministering to plants and animals, flows again into the sea. From the expression 'there ariseth a little cloud out of the sea,' (1 Kings xviii. 43,) and various other similar allusions, it is perfectly evident that the sacred writers were familiar with atmospheric evaporation. Yet, at a comparatively modern period, it was a favourite theory of meteorologists, that the waters of the ocean made their way up from the sea through the porous sand and rocks; and thus filtered, lost their saline particles, and then issued as springs of fresh water from the mountain tops and sides. And this explanation was made to harmonize with the words of Solomon just quoted. Nothing, however, could be more incorrect than this explanation, both in a chemical and mechanical acceptation. Unchemical, because no filtration will deprive water of salts dissolved in it by a chemical solution—unchemical, because no fluids, even supposing a capillary attraction, will rise in such quantities, or to such heights, contrary to the known laws of hydrostatics. When clearer views of the laws of evaporation revealed the falsity of this theory, the error was extended to Solomon also, although it is evident that his statement agrees both with the actual process of nature, as well as with the latest and most correct exposition of this process. It is not a little remarkable to observe, that Moses in his detail of the animal creation follows exactly the modern zoological arrangement—that is, he begins with the formation of the simplest animals, and ascends in the scale according to the complexity of the higher structures. Now, it is evident that Moses in this instance did not adopt any cotemporary system of zoology, because the system of the Egyptian priests, as far as we learn from Pythagoras and Aristotle, who gleaned part of their information from them, was by no means so scientific. From Aristotle downwards a very incomplete arrangement of the animal kingdom prevailed; and, in fact, it was not till the time of Cuvier, in the beginning of the present century, that any thing like a correct arrangement of animal beings was accomplished. After long and laborious researches made by this great naturalist and his coadjutors, into the minute structure and comparative anatomy of animals, a system was framed, beginning with the simplest and lowest forms of creeping things, and ascending by a progressive scale to the most perfect animals.—*Hogg's Weekly Instructor.*

Burke's First Public Appearance.—There appeared in this debate a new speaker, whose fame for eloquence soon rose above the ordinary pitch. His name was Edmund Burke, an Irishman, of a Roman Catholic family, and actually married to one of that persuasion. He had been known to the public for a few years by his "Essay on the Sublime and Beautiful," and other ingenious works; but the narrowness of his fortune had kept him down, and his best revenue had arisen from writing for booksellers. Lord Rockingham, when raised to the head of the Treasury, had taken Burke as his private secretary, as Mr. Conway had his cousin William. Edmund immediately proved a bitter scourge to George Grenville, whose tedious harangues he ridiculed with infinite wit, and answered with equal argument. Grenville himself was not more copious; but with unexhausted fertility, Burke had an imagination that poured out new ideas, metaphors, and illusions, which came forth ready dressed in the most ornamental, and yet the most correct language. In truth, he was so fond of flowers, that he snatched them if they presented themselves even from Ovid's Metamorphoses. His wit, though prepared, seldom failed him; his judgment often. Aiming always at the brilliant, and rarely concise, it appeared that he felt really nothing but the lust of applause. His knowledge was infinite, but vanity had the only key to it, and though, no doubt, he aspired highly, he seemed content when he satisfied the glory of the day, whatever proved the event of the debate. This kind of eloquence contented himself, and often his party; but the house grew weary at length of so many essays. Having come too late into public life, and being too conceited to study men whom he thought his inferiors in ability, he proved a very indifferent politician—the case of many men I have known, who have dealt too much in books or a profession; they apply their knowledge to objects to which it does not belong, and think it as easy to govern men when they rise above them, as they found, when themselves were lower, and we their superiors, by flattery. It is, perhaps, more expedient for a man of mean birth to be humble after his exaltation than before. Insolence is more easily tolerated in an inferior, than in an inferior mounted above his superiors."—*Walpole's Memoirs of the Reign of George III.*

Self-government.—Let not any one say he cannot govern his passions, nor hinder them from breaking out and carrying him into action; for what he can do before a prince or a great man, he can do alone, or in the presence of God, if he will.—*Locke.*

Johnny Darbyshire, a Primitive Quaker.—On his way to his regular meeting he had to pass through a toll-bar; and being on Sundays exempt by law from paying at it, it may be supposed that the bar-keeper did not fling open the gate often with the best grace. One Sunday evening, however, Johnny Darbyshire had, from some cause or other, stayed late with his friends after afternoon meeting. When he passed through the toll-gate he gave his usual nod to the keeper, and was passed on; but the man called out to demand the toll, declaring that it was no longer Sunday night, but Monday morning, being past 12 o'clock. "Nay, friend, thou art wrong," said Johnny, pulling out his watch: "see, it yet wants a quarter."—"No, I tell you," replied the keeper, gruffly, "it is past twelve. Look, there is my clock."—"Ay, friend, but thy clock like thyself doesn't speak the truth.—Like its master, it is a little too hasty. I assure thee my watch is right, for I just now compared it by the steeple-house clock in the town."—"I tell you," replied the keeper, angrily, "I've nothing to do with your watch: I go by my clock, and there it is."—"Well, I think thou art too exact with me, my friend."—"Will you pay me or not?" roared the keeper; "you go through often enough in the devil's name without paying."—"Gently, gently, my friend," replied Johnny; "there is the money: and it's really after twelve o'clock, thou sayst?"—"To be sure."—"Well, very well: then for the next twenty-four hours I can go through again without paying?"—"To be sure; every body knows that."—"Very well, then I now bid thee farewell."—And with that, Johnny Darbyshire jogged on. The gate-keeper, chuckling at having at last extorted a double toll from the shrewd Quaker, went to bed, not, on that quiet road, expecting further disturbance till towards daylight; but just as he was about to pop into bed, he heard some one ride up and cry, "Gate!"—Internally cursing the late traveller, he threw on his things and descended to open the gate, when he was astonished to see the Quaker returned.—"Thou sayst it really is past twelve, friend?"—"To be sure."—"Then open the gate; I have occasion to ride back again."—The gate flew open, Johnny Darbyshire trotted back towards the town, and the man, with double curses in his mind, returned up stairs. This time he was not so sure of exemption from interruption, for he expected the Quaker would in a while be coming back homewards again. And he was quite right. Just as he was about to put out his candle, there was a cry of "Gate." He descended, and behold the Quaker once more presented himself.—"It really is past twelve, thou sayst?"—"Umph!" grunted the fellow.—"Then, of course, I have nothing more to pay. I would not, however, advise thee to go to bed to night, for it is so particularly fine that I propose to enjoy it by riding to and fro here a few hours."—The fellow, who now saw Johnny Darbyshire's full drift, exclaimed, "Here for God's sake, sir, take your money back, and let me get a wink of sleep."—But Johnny refused to receive the money, observing, "if it *was* after twelve, then the money is justly thine; but I advise thee another time not to be too exact," and with that he rode off.—*Edinburgh Tale.*

Newspaper Literature.—There has been a mighty advance, of late years, in the talent and whole staple of our periodical literature. The very newspapers teem with eloquence of the highest order—inasmuch that were one to compile now a volume of extracts, under the title of Beauties or Specimens of British Classics, he need be at no loss to find editorial articles, in some of our leading journals, which outrival the finest paragraphs of Johnson, or Milton, or Addison. They are precisely such effusions as might be expected from the highest minds, lured into the service of great capitalists and proprietors, by offers of the highest remuneration; and so, if the subject happened to be one which they have mastered, and thoroughly studied, with all its bearings, we are presented with compositions which, in respect to matter, are characterised by deep and sound philosophy, and which, in respect of style, charm and even astonish the reader, by the magical powers and combinations of a most fertile phraseology. Even on subjects which they have not studied, but on which they are called to write by the present exigencies of the day, if they often fail in apprehending the just and true principles of the question at issue—still in the course of their rapid and extemporaneous sentences are we as often presented with the impressive plausibilities and salient features of the argument. It is thus that while powerful organs for giving a right direction to popular and public sentiment, they may be alike powerful in giving currency and diffusion to error, and in maintaining, for a time at least, the ascendancy of a mischievous delusion over the understandings of the community at large.—*Dr. Chalmers' Article in the North British Review.*

The Candle Lectures.—Whence, we ask, is the universal favour with which these Candle lectures are received? Our own first impulse was to set a chivalrous heel upon them, in the belief that they were a preposterous and unmanly libel on the sex. With a Desdemona-like innocence—if we may thus confound genders—we argued that there was "no such woman." Ours was a blissful ignorance, like that which hallowed the first joys of Paradise. But the fruit of a bitter knowledge has been forced to our lips. The whole wedded world have cried out "how truthful!" A candid and fearless correspondent of our own (only recently emerged from the fabled sweets of the honey moon) has pronounced them "inimitable." We cannot resist such testimony. Partitions are thick and curtains close drawn; and what is a mere idea—a myth—in opposition to nightly experience? Our gallantry in this instance falls back disarmed, and we feel compelled to accept Mr. Caudle as the type of universal wifehood. The secret which weakness winked at—which pity veiled—or which pride denied—is blazoned to the world. Not a cowed benedict of them all had courage to proclaim the wounding truth; but they nevertheless applaud Caudle for making known their sufferings to mankind. Some of them muster even heart and make significant allusion to the caudling which goes on at home. Not long ago we heard a fool-hardy husband call his wife "Mrs. Caudle," plump before a whole company of people. What was this but to murder sleep as with a couple of "Welsh rabbits?" As we hugged our own cozy independence, how we pitied the imprudent man *that* night.—*Glasgow Citizen.*

Oyster Plant.—There is a tree in South America whose fruit resembles roast beef in taste; the butter tree grows in Africa, and the bread tree is to be found in the South Sea Islands. A lively friend of ours once observed that if they could be grafted one to another, a Sandwich tree might be produced. Certainly, we might have a luncheon growing in our conservatory; and in order to extend the meal, we might also cultivate the oyster plant. It is called Lithospermum by some, and Steenhammera by others; its leaves are said to have the flavour of the above mollusca, and if chopped small and put into melted butter, would make an excellent substitute for oyster sauce. It is said to be indigenous to the coast of Northumberland.—*The Naturalist.*

Coming Events, &c.—As many as 17,000 newspapers have been found in the General Post-office with their covers burst. The reason of the newspapers bursting is accounted for by the fact that they contain so many railway bubbles.—*Punch.*