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SAINT JOHN, N. B., TUESDAY, APRIL 17, 1849.

VOL. XXI.—NO. 43.

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.

At a Court of Common Council holden at the City Hall of the City of Saint John, on Monday the nineteenth day of March, Anno Domini 1849:

Read and enacted the following Ordinance.

An Ordinance to provide for the establishment of a FIRE POLICE FORCE in the City of Saint John.

WHEREAS it is deemed necessary to make provision for the better protection of Property, and to restrain idlers and disorderly persons from creating confusion and preventing proper means being used for extinguishing Fires:

I. *Be it ordained by the Mayor, Aldermen and Commonalty of the City of Saint John, in Common Council convened*, That so many Freemen and Freeholders, not exceeding one hundred and fifty persons, shall be appointed by the Common Council as a Fire Police Force.

II. *And be it ordained*, That the persons so appointed by the Common Council, and who may consent to serve in the said Fire Police Force, shall be sworn in as Special Constables and enroll their names in a proper book to be kept by the Common Clerk, affixing numbers consecutively, beginning with number one, and in order as enrolled; and that each and every person after being so appointed, sworn and enrolled, shall forthwith be provided with a proper Badge, with his number thereon, to be worn around the Hat, and a short Baton, at the expense of the Corporation.

III. *And be it ordained*, That the said Fire Police Force shall be divided into Divisions or Companies, and that each Division or Company shall not contain more than twenty-five men: and that the said Divisions and Companies respectively shall select from amongst themselves, one Captain and one Assistant Captain or Lieutenant, and all other such officers as they may deem necessary for the good order and regulation of said Division or Company.

IV. *And be it ordained*, That it shall be the duty of the said Fire Police to repair to all fires which may occur within the City of Saint John, and to arrest or otherwise cause the removal of all idlers or disorderly persons, and enforce the services of persons present, in working the Engines, forming lines, and conveying water, and assume charge in so far as necessary to prevent robbery of Property which may be exposed by removal.

V. *And be it ordained*, That if any person other than a duly appointed Fire Policeman, shall presume to use or wear any distinguishing badge appointed to be worn by the sain Police, or any badge resembling the same, (excepting such as may be worn by the Enginemen, &c.,) at any fire which may occur in the City of St. John, shall, on conviction before the Mayor or Recorder or any one of the Aldermen of the said City, forfeit and pay the sum of Five Pounds.

VI. *And be it ordained*, That when any person after having been appointed in manner as by this Ordinance is provided, and continued to serve, shall desire to retire from said Police, he shall give notice in writing to the Common Clerk, and be held so discharged, and the place or places so vacated shall be filled up by appointment of other persons.

By order of the Common Council.

J. WILLIAM BOYD,
Common Clerk.

MUTUAL INSURANCE COMPANY.

THIS Company is prepared to receive applications for Insurance against FIRE upon Buildings and other Property, at the Office of the subscriber. I. WOODWARD.

St. John, Nov. 11, 1846. *Secretary.*

NOTICE.

THE Subscriber having this day assigned unto his Son, ROBERT NISBET, all his Stock of Furniture, Materials and Tools, &c. &c., the Cabinet Making and Upholstery Business heretofore conducted in the name of THOMAS NISBET & SON, will in future be carried on by the said ROBERT NISBET, on his own account, upon the same premises.

All the outstanding debts due to and owing by the late firm of THOMAS NISBET & SON, will be collected and settled by the Subscriber.

THOMAS NISBET.

Saint John, N. B. 1st Sept. 1848.

NOTICE.

ALL Persons having any demands against the Estate of JOHN ROSS, late of this City, (formerly of Grand Manan,) deceased, are requested to present the same, duly attested; and all persons indebted to said Estate, are required to make immediate payment to JOHN M. ROBINSON, Esq., Barrister at Law, who is hereby authorised to receive the same.

MARY PADDOCK, *Executrix.*

St. John, Oct. 31st, 1848.

BRASS'S HOTEL, WINDSOR, N. S.

THE Subscriber begs leave to inform his friends and the travelling public, that he has taken the premises known as BRASS'S HOTEL, in Windsor; and trusts that by strict attention to business, he may receive a share of the public patronage. His larder and hall will be well supplied with such as the season and place can afford—his bar with the best wines and liquors—and he will endeavour at all times to give travellers such satisfaction as may be required.

JAMES GILDRED,
Sept. 26.—3m *Windsor, N. S.*

JANUARY, 1849.

Nails, Spikes, Chains, Anchors, &c.

FOR SALE.

100 CASKS assorted Wrought Nails; 75 bags do. Cut do.;
60 casks 4½ to 10 inch SPIKES;
90 kegs, 112 lb. each, 1½ in. to 5 in. Stout Nails;
20 kegs Horse and Boat Nails;
30 kegs ¼ to 3-8 in. Rigging Chain;
5 Chain Cables, 9-16ths to 1 inch;
7 Iron and wood-stocked Anchors;
67 slabs Spelter. JOHN KINNEAR,
Prince Wm. Street.

MANILLA CORDAGE.

Received ex sch'r *Beverly* from Boston:

125 COILS Manilla CORDAGE, from 1½ inch to 4 inches; for Sale at low rates. GEORGE THOMAS,
February 20. *South Market Wharf.*

Lines and Twines.

NOW opening and for Sale—300 Dozen 9, 12, 15, 18 and 21 Thread Pollock and COD LINES; 100 Bundles very fine HERRING TWINE; 300 Do. Seine TWINE; 500 Do. very fine Salmon and Shad Twine, at exceedingly low rates, by

Jan. 30. W. TISDALE & SON

HARDWARE!

T. R. GORDON,

Corner of Market Square and Dock Street,
ST. JOHN, N. B.

Offers for sale at *reduced prices*, for Cash, a large and good assortment of CUTLERY and HARDWARE, consisting of

TABLE and Dessert KNIVES and FORKS, Carvers, Steels, Pen and Pocket Knives, Ivory-hift Knives in sets or dozens, Scissors and Shears, *Elliot's* and *Rodgers'* RAZORS and Pocket Knives; Butcher, Shoe and Sheath Knives.

Kitchen and Parlor Fire and Hand-Irons, Dust Pans, Cinder Sifters; copper, brass and iron Coal Scuttles and Hods, Fire Pans; Tea, Bread and Knife Trays; BRITANNIA METAL Coffee and Tea Pots, Sugar Basins, Cream Ewers, Urns and Tea and Table Spoons; covered Hot Water Jugs; Silver-plated Candlesticks, Snuffers & Trays, and Castors.

GERMAN SILVER Tea and Table Spoons, Forks, Ladles, &c. Block Tin Tea and Coffee Pots, Kettles, Dish Covers, Candlesticks, and Kettles on stands.

BRASS Kettles, Snuffers and Trays, Table and Chamber Candlesticks, Curtain Bands and Pins, Table and Hall Lamps, *Gas Pendants and Brackets*; Lamp Glasses, Foot Tubs, Water and Slop Cans, Plate Baskets, Plate Warmers, Preserving Kettles.

CARPENTERS' TOOLS, viz.: Hand, Tenon, Keyhole and other Saws; Planes, Chisels, Gouges, Plane Irons, Compasses, Rules, Levils, Pincers, Hammers, Augers, Auger Bits, Axes, Hatchets, Drawing Knives, Squares, Chalk-lines, &c.

BLACKSMITHS' Bellows, Vices, Anvils, Tryer Irons, Hammers, Sledges, &c.; Borax, Lead Pipe, Glue, Curled Hair, Hair Cloth, Chair Web, Girth and Straining Web, Kettle Ears, Candlestick Springs, Brass and Iron WIRE, (assorted.)

Brass, Japan'd and Plated Harness and Saddle Mountings, SLEIGH BELLS, SKATES and Straps, Gig and Cart Hames, Horse Traces, Ox Chains; Breeching, Halter and Dog Chains, Whip Thongs.

Sheet BRASS and ZINC, Spelter, Wiretloth, Sadirons, Frying pans, Griddles, Pots, Ovens, Spiders, Stewpans, Saucepans, Teakettles, Tea kitchens, Soup Digester, Fish-kettles, Hair and Wire Seives; Brass, Wire and Painted Fenders; Steelyards, *Large* and small Scale-Beams; Patent Weighing Machines up to 2 cwt., Weights, Door Scrapers and Knockers; Hearth, Horse, Shoe and Paint BRUSHES; Horse and Ox Cards, Currycombs, Wheelheads, Wool-cards.

Carpenters' Patent Rim and Brass Mortice Locks; stock, pad, chest, till, trunk and book-case Locks; a few of "*Chubb's*" Patent Detector Locks, Letter Pad Locks, &c.; American Mortice Locks and Latches; Norfolk and Night Latches; Brass and Iron Butts; Strap, T, Chest, and other Hinges; Brass and Iron Screws; Mineral, Rosewood, Mahogany, Brass, and Japanned Knobs; Brass and Iron Bolts; Carriage Bolts; Carriage Lace; American Patent Shutter and Gate Hinges and Latches.

Gas Pendants, Brackets, Joints, Burners, &c.; Hall and Table and Shop Lamps, Lamp Glasses, Glass Lamps, &c.

Hoole, Stmifforth & Gray's Cast Steel Mill, Cross-cut, Pit, Circular, Hand, and Tenon SAWS and FILES.

VICKER'S flat, round, half-round, square, and three square bastard, hand, and smooth FILES.—three square taper (3 to 9 inches), Pit and Circular Saw (4 1-2 to 12 inch), double and single cut Mill (5 to 15 inch) FILES; Horse and Shoe Rasps; *Stub's* best Files.

Sanderson Brothers & Co.'s Cast, Blister, German, and Spring STEEL.

Warranted CHAIN, 1-4 to 1-2 inch.

Copper Boat NAILS; Butt and Wrought Nails; Spikes, Horse and Ox Nails; Whale Boat, Clout, Bellows, and Scupper Nails.

CANADA STOVES, 20 to 26 inch.

CROWN GLASS, 6x10 and 10x12.

Market Square, St. John, Dec. 1, 1848.

Chains, Spikes and Nails.

Ex ship Peruvian from Liverpool—on consignment:

50 CASKS, each 2 cwt. 1-4, 5-16, 3-8, 7-16, and 1-2 inch CHAINS,
50 casks, each 2 cwt. 4 1-2, 5, 5 1-2, 6, 6 1-2, 7, 7 1-2, and 9 inch DECK SPIKES,
15 do. do. 5, 6, and 7 inch Rose head SPIKES,
15 do. 2, 2 3-4, 3, 3 1-4, and 3 1-2 inch Boat Nails,
14 do. (100 lbs. each) 4d. and 7d. OX and Horse Shoe NAILS,
5 do. (240 and 210 lbs.) 12d. and 14dy. fine clasp wrot NAILS,
27 do. (assorted qualities) 8, 10, 12, 14, and 20dy. wro't BOARD NAILS.

Which with his Stock on hand of intermediate sizes, and articles of this description, will enable the undersigned to supply every call on as advantageous terms as any in the market. [Nov. 7.] H. G. KINNEAR.

New-Brunswick STONE Works,

PORTLAND BRIDGE.

P. CORMACK,

WHILE thanking the public for the favour he has hitherto received, begs to invite attention to his very extensive and select Stock of Cut MARBLE and FREE-STONE, comprising *Monuments* of every description, *Obelisks, Tombs* and *Grave Stones*, &c. &c.—In order to render his Establishment perfect in this department, he has lately entered into partnership with P. McGRATH, whose proficiency in this line, and Ornamental CARVING generally, has enabled him, even during his short residence here, to attract public notice. He has also a large collection of very beautiful MONUMENTAL DESIGNS, which he offers for inspection.—He hopes that their combined efforts will render them worthy of public support.—HOUSE WORK of every kind, as usual, is executed in the best and cheapest manner.

☞ Come and see their Works at Portland Bridge, St. John. January 30th, 1849.

Ground & Unground Saleratus.

Landing from schr. "*Meridian*," from Boston, on consignment:—

5 BOXES Ground SALERATUS, into 1 lb. papers,
20 brls. Ditto, in bulk;
10 tierces unground ditto;
20 brls. do. do.

Warranted PURE—direct from the Factory. For sale as low as can be imported, at Hammond's Buildings, 20, Dock street.

Jan. 23. H. G. KINNEAR.

No. 10, KING-STREET,

OCTOBER, 7th, 1848.

The subscribers have on hand per *Themis* from Liverpool, and other late arrivals—

4 TIERCES refined LOAF SUGAR;
4 do. Crushed ditto ditto;
4 ditto Moist Crushed ditto ditto;
25 chests fine Congo Tea; 20 do. superior ditto;
10 boxes Oolong Souchong ditto;
15 brls. *Day & Martin's* Blacking (assorted);
30 dozen *Lazenby & Son's* PICKLES, do.;
2 cases CASSIA; 3 kegs SALTPETRE;
150 gross Bottle Corks; 1 cask Blue Vitriol;
5 bags Pepper; 10 do. Ginger;
1 hhd. LAMP BLACK;
4 qr. casks Old PORT; 4 do. Brown Sherry
5 hhds. Sicily Madeira; 4 do. Red Wine;
10 hhds. Bright Sugar; 10 do. Molasses.

Just arrived per *Kent* from London:—

12 hhds. *Martell's* Dark and Pale BRANDY
10 do. Pale Hollands GENEVA;
10 cwt. *Coleman's* STARCH;
20 kegs ditto MUSTARD, SF, and DSF;

All of which they will sell at the lowest market rates, for Cash only.

FLEWWELLING & READING.

Stoves! Stoves!! Stoves!!!

Just received per 'Widow' from New York:

A LOT of fancy Air-Tight Parlor STOVES, for burning coal.—Also, a lot of Diamond Empire Cooking STOVES, Charcoal Furnaces, Water Urns, Hollow Ware, &c. &c.—For Sale low by JOHN S. WESTLOTORN,
Sept. 12. *King's Square.*

The Garland.

LINES WRITTEN IN A CHURCH-YARD.

BY ROBERT GILFILLAN.

Remote, romantic, solitary spot
Where sleep the dead,—removed, but not forgot!
Where the loved ashes of the lost ones lie,
Tears o'er their grave—their memory a sigh!
A father's worth, although not known to fame;
And what a magic in a mother's name!—
The harebell lifts its humble head in spring,
When gaily o'er the young flowers song birds sing
While Summer's glories in their beauty wave,
But faded leaves become the silent grave!
'Tis Autumn now!—and short the sun's bright beams—
Sad leaves fall thick—an epitaph each seems,
In colours bright'ning, or in tint that dies,
Each o'er its turf-clad grave proclaims—"Here lies!"—
A child, to better lands thus early gone,
Before, perhaps, the evil years come on;
A parent gathered to his last abode,
Though dust be here, the spirit's up to God!
A brother, sister, sleeping thus below,
While round their "narrow house" the mourners go!
An honoured patron, or a loving friend,
This is their resting place—this is their end!
How calm the churchyard on this solemn day,
Silence secure, and busy world away,
Unless half-broken by the Sabbath bell,
Whose tones no echo from the stillness tell.
Shades of the dead! in melancholy bloom
Around you still some flowers take from your gloom!
To show that though Death's Winter reigneth here,
Hope's Spring shall bloom when Joy's eterne is near!—
What time, or late, or soon, when life's round's o'er,
And I must walk this waking world no more,
Here let me lie—this be my place of rest,
Where sleep the weary, and repose the blest!

Miscellaneous.

THE ARMY.—*Death of Field-Marshal Sir G. Nugent.*—On Sunday night, Field-Marshal General Sir G. Nugent, Bart., K. C. B., expired at his residence, Westhorpe House, little Marlow, at the advanced age of 92. He was the eldest General officer in the army. Sir George entered the service on the 5th of July, 1773, which is the date of his Ensign's commission He served throughout the first American war, having gone out when a Lieutenant. He returned in 1783 a Lieutenant-Colonel. In 1794 he became Colonel, and accompanied his regiment to Walcheren, where he held the local rank of Brigadier-General. During the whole of the Irish rebellion Major-General Nugent commanded the northern district of Ireland. In 1803 he obtained the rank of Lieutenant-General, and in 1806 the Colonelcy of the 6th regiment, which he retained to his death. Having transferred his services to India he was appointed, in 1811, Commander of the forces there, which distinguished post he occupied till 1813, when he was succeeded by the Marquis of Hastings, and from which he retired with the rank of General. In June 1846, Sir George Nugent became one of the nine Field Marshals of England. Since 1796, he has been Captain or Keeper of St. Mawe's Castle.

THE DEATH OF BRIGADIER PENNYCUICK AND HIS SON.—A correspondent of the London *Times* gives the following touching account of the death of Brigadier Pennycuick and his son. The account is preceded by an account of the Brigadier's gallant services:—He entered the army in 1807. His first campaign was in Java in 1811; and he was wounded severely, having fought so well as to draw forth the public approbation of Sir Samuel Auchmuty and the celebrated Colonel Gillespie. In 1811 he was at the storming of Djokjo Kerta. In 1813, having command of a small detachment, he displayed such skill and courage, defeating an immense body of insurgents, that he obtained the thanks of the Commander-in-Chief and the Government of Java, and the public approbation of the Governor General of India, Lord Hastings—no mean judge of military merit. He fought again with distinction in 1814, at the assault of Bonti, in the Celebes; and during 1825 and 1826 he served against the Burmese. In 1839 he fought under Sir J. Keane and Brigadier Wiltshire, at the storming of Ghuznee and of Khelat, and was the foremost man to enter the last named fortress. In 1841 he marched out of Aden at the head of 600 men, and gave a signal overthrow to the Arabs. In 1846 he served under Sir Charles Napier in Scinde, and gained the esteem of that General. In 1848 he commanded a brigade in the Punjaub, under Lord Gough, and on the 13th of January 1849, he died in battle, thus closing a career full of honor with a soldier's death; and upon his yet warm body fell his young son, a boy worthy of such a father. Let the moving, the painful, but glorious story be simply told. The 24th Regiment marched on the 13th of January against the Sikh army; it was unsupported, exposed to the full sweep of the Sikh batteries, and to the deadly play of their destructive musketry. More than one half the regiment went down in ten minutes; the remainder, still stricken by the artillery, assailed by thousands of infantry, and menaced by swarms of cavalry, could no longer keep their ground. The elder Pennycuick had fallen, and two soldiers attempted to carry him off while still breathing, but the Sikhs pressed them so closely that, unable to contend, they dropped their honorable burden and drew back. The gallant boy, the son of the noble dead, only seventeen years old, now first aware of his misfortune, sprang forward, sword in hand, bestrode his father's body for a moment, and then fell across it, a corpse. Such, sir, is the simple tale of the deaths of that brave old man and his boy. * * * * And the grief stricken widow—the bereaved mother! Is she single in her sorrows?—Alas! no. The widow of the brave Cureton, she also has lost her son as well as her husband, on those fatal fields of the Punjaub. Consolation to them must come from God; but the glory of a nation's gratitude and praise should illumine the graves of their husbands and children.

THE INDIAN ARMY.—There is a dash of the knight spirit about Sir Charles Napier, who has just been appointed to the chief command in India. We gave last week some extracts from a pamphlet of his upon the subject of "baggage," which showed that he did not consider contending work to be done in pumps and silk stockings. The reader will be amused by the following touch from the same pen. Sir Charles has been arguing that no regimental officer in India requires more than three camels for his baggage, and thus proceeds:—"What does he want? His tent, a canteen, a second pair of breeches, a second pair of shoes, half-a-dozen shirts, a second flannel waistcoat, a couple of towels, a piece of soap. All beyond is mere luxury, and not fit for a campaign. His regimentals he carries on his back. An Indian campaign lasts five months. No man takes the field for comfort; he goes to win renown, and no Sybarite wins renown in war."

THE DUKE AND SIR C. NAPIER.—Sir Charles, at the late interview with the Duke, is said to have declined going to India. On this the Duke, in his customary curt style, responded, "Then, sir, if you don't go, I must."—*United Service Gazette.*

Captain John Pitt Kennedy, late manager of the extensive estates of the Earl of Devon, in the South of Ireland, has been appointed military secretary to Sir Charles James Napier, the new commander-in-chief in India.

On the 5th of December, 1796, a "loyalty loan" or subscription in aid of the war with France, was opened in London, and in fifteen hours and twenty minutes, the enormous sum of eighteen millions sterling was subscribed.

FREEDOM OF THE CITY OF GLASGOW TO MR. MACAULAY.—At a meeting of the Glasgow Town Council on Thursday, the Lord Provost proposed that the Council should confer the freedom of the city on the Right Hon. T. B. Macaulay. That distinguished individual, he said, was to come amongst them on an early day to be installed as Lord Rector of the University, and he was desirous that they should show the high estimation in which he was held by the citizens of Glasgow, by enrolling his name among those of their honorary burgesses. Mr. Macaulay had been long known to the public as a gentleman possessing learning and genius of no ordinary kind, of which he had given abundant evidence in the many splendid contributions made by him to English literature. Besides, by his distinguished talent as a statesman and orator, as well as his extensive acquirements as a scholar, he had been enabld to render eminent services to his country in various capacities both at home and abroad. It was, however, to his late work he would especially refer as giving him the strongest claim to the gratitude of his countrymen. As the Historian of England, during a period of its annals at once the most important and eventful, he had displayed the most consummate ability in tracing the progress of the country in every department of its affairs. Bailie Smith seconded the motion. It was chiefly, he said, as a literary man that they were asked to confer the freedom of the city on Mr. Macaulay. It would have been unwise to have grounded his claims on political considerations; for therein they might have differed. But as to his literary qualifications there could be but one opinion. The motion was agreed to by acclamation, and it was remitted to the Magistrates to communicate with Mr. Macaulay, and consider in what way the compliment might be best presented to him. Bailie Stewart said, there was a very general feeling that the presentation should be made publicly, and if possible, in the City Hall, as was done in the case of Lord John Russell. The Lord Provost said, this would much depend on Mr. Macaulay's convenience; but it will give great pleasure to the Magistrates to make the presentation in the most public manner possible.—*Scotsman.*

DESCRIPTION OF A CONVICT FARM IN TASMANIA.—"In Tasmania, which is fast losing its ugly name of Van Dieman's Land, there are farms, being single properties, consisting of seven or eight hundred acres each, under cultivation, besides extensive sheep and cattle runs, the farming of which is not inferior to that of Norfolk and the Lothians.—A description of one of these farms is before me. The eigit hundred acres are divided into fields of from thirty to fifty acres each. The fences are as good as can be. The land is kept thoroughly clear of weeds; a strict course of husbandry is pursued; and the crops, especially of turnips, are very large. The gardens and orchards are extensive, kept in apple-pie order, and very productive. The house is of stone, large and commodious. The farm buildings are ample in extent, and built of stone, with solid roofs. The implements are all of the best kinds, and kept in perfect order. The live stock, for the most part bred upon the spot, is visited as a show on account of its excellence, and would be admired in the best farmed parts of England; it consists of 30 cart horses, 50 working bullocks, 100 pigs, 20 brood mares, 1,000 head of horned cattle, and 25,000 fine-wooled sheep. In this single establishment, by one master, seventy labourers have been employed at the same time. They were nearly all convicts. By convict labor, and that alone, this fine establishment was founded and maintained. Nothing of the sort could have existed in the island if convicts had not been transmitted thither, and assigned upon their landing to settlers, authorised to make slaves of them. In this small Island, of which the whole population is under 70,000, there have been at one time fifty establishments much resembling that which I have described. In British North America, there is not one that bears the least resemblance to it, in point of scale, perfection of management, or productiveness, in proportion to the capital or labor employed. —"*The Art of Colonization*," *by Edward Gibbon Wakefield.*

BAY OF GIBRALTAR.—A scene here presents itself that is scarcely to be equalled. You stand in the centre between two quarters of the globe, and two of its mighty seas. They are all within the little vista of your sight, and the sublimity of this reflection imparts additional charms to the natural beauty of every object around. As you advance a little, you lose sight of the Mediterranean, and your view is bounded on all sides by the most picturesque hills. Those of Andalusia bordering the bay, touched with deep shade, and based with the white and blue margin of the water. In the distance, the steep mountains of Grenada, blending into every hue that light and space can impart; and behind you the high double chain of the African mountains, whitened here and there with streaks of fleecy clouds over which they rear their heads. Your eye follows the sweeping circle of the bay that runs round from Cabrita point to the hill at Gibraltar, and the three white towns there imbedded in it lie before you. Algeziras on the left, creeping into the water, and backed up by a high mountain. San Roque sitting on the top, a green sloping hill at the other end, and Gibraltar on the right clinging upwards to the skirt of the rock. White sails speckle the surface of the bay, that like a mirror reflects the cloudless skies and the variegated flags of all nations glowing in the sun. Such is the scene as you enter the bay.—*Letter from Gibraltar.*

CAPE OF GOOD HOPE.—Cape Town journals of the 10th of January have come to hand. The colony continued quiet, and, from its gradually increasing prosperity, it seems to be destined, at no distant day, to rank among the very first of our British settlements. These remarks receive a corroboration in the following extract from a leading article copied from the *South African Commercial Advertiser* of January 3, which is devoted to a retrospect of the year 1848:—"The year 1848 has been distinguished at the Cape by the extension of British authority to the river Keiskamma, in Kaffirland, including 70,000 natives, and the declaration of British sovereignty over the country between the Orange and the Vaul rivers, without encroaching, however, on the rights of the native chiefs in their respective districts. A plentiful harvest has crowned the year with gladness. There have been no visitations of epidemic diseases. Trade and commerce continue to flow in a steady current, with few misfortunes that merit notice either from their magnitude or their peculiar character. The local institutions, too numerous to be named in detail, have enjoyed uninterrupted prosperity. It is felt that capital is safe, and credit is unshaken.

Mr. Alfred Smee, the surgeon to the Bank of England, has announced, that by a test, which he terms electrovoltaic, he has discovered that the termination of the censor nerves are a positive pole of a voltaic circuit, whilst the muscular substance is the negative pole. The censor nerves are the telegraphs which carry the sensation to the brain, and the motor nerves carry back the volition to the muscles. The brain he infers to consist of five distinct voltaic circles, which, upon theoretical grounds, he believes to be sufficient to account for mental phenomena. Should these researches be fully confirmed by other investigators, they must be regarded as most important physiological discoveries.

DUGALD STEWART AT KINNIEL.—The following is an extract from a letter written by the poet Campbell while on a visit at Kinniel House (near Borrowstounness), then occupied by Dugald Stewart, dated May 8, 1815:—"I have spent three days with my beloved friends, Dugald Stewart and his family. His wife is most amiable—his daughter full of sense and spirit; and I am as happy as it is possible to be from home. My time is spent in walking about with these good angels, in reading my lectures to the philosopher, or in most delightful conversations. Stewart's residence is an old chateau of the Dukes of Hamilton, agreeably situate near the sea, opposite the classic Benledi, and surrounded by fine groves that resound with the songs of birds, the cawing of rooks, and the sweeter cooing of wood pigeons. The whole scene, with the society and conversation of my friends, sinks deep into my heart. You will be glad to hear that the good Dugald approves of—even applauds—my lectures; and says they abound in good poetry as well as in sound philosophy. I am making the character of my worthy host a special study; he is very fond of anecdotes; nothing pleases him so much as listening for hours together to the most minute details of human character. I have been telling him all I could recollect of the prominent characters of the day: and there he sits with his intelligent eyes fixed upon me, listening in mute attention. Yet, be it remembered, Dugald is no gossip; but as the bee collects its honey from every flower, he extracts matter for reflection and edification from every variety of human knowledge.—His dear wife is still as charming as ever. She addresses me by the endearing name of son. . . I slept in a room haunted by a lady who, two hundred years ago, was tossed over the battlements by her husband for being naughty! But knowing me to be a most modest and virtuous man, she had not the assurance to come into the chamber, while I occupied it; only, as usual, when the wind assisted her, she made the door open, and, I suppose, just looked in to see where the poet of Virtue and Sydenham was reposing. . . . I found this seat of the philosopher more splendid, perhaps, than seemed to accord with philosophy; but he is easy and prosperous, and lives in a style that somewhat, though very agreeably, surprised me. Here I have spent four days—tranquil and delightful days!"—*Scotsman.*

THE GOOD OLD TIMES.—It is now the fashion to place the golden age of England in the times when noblemen were destitute of comforts, the want of which would be intolerable to a modern footman; when farmers and shopkeepers breakfasted on loaves the very sight of which would raise a riot in a modern workhouse; when men died faster in the purest country air than they now do in the most pestilential lanes of our towns; and when men died faster in the lanes of our towns than they now die on the coast of Guinea. We too shall in our turn be outstripped, and in our turn be envied. It may well be, in the 20th century, that the peasant of Dorsetshire may think himself miserably paid with 15s. a week; that the carpenter of Greenwich may receive 10s. a day; that labouring men may be as little used to dine without meat as they now are to eat rye bread; that sanitary police and medical discoveries may have added several more years to the average length of human life; that numerous comforts and luxuries, which are now unknown or confined to a few, may be within the reach of every diligent and thrifty working man. And yet it may then be the mode to assert that the increase of wealth and the progress of science have benefited the few at the expense of the many, and to talk of the reign of Queen Victoria as the time when England was truly merry England, when all classes were bound together in brotherly sympathy, when the rich did not grind the faces of the poor, and the poor did not envy the splendour of the rich.—*Macaulay's History of England.*

The admirable wisdom of Providence is nowhere more conspicuous than in the nests of birds. It is impossible to contemplate without emotion the Divine goodness which thus gives industry to the weak, and forsight to the thoughtless. No sooner have the trees put forth their leaves, than a thousand little workmen commence their labors. Some bring along pieces of straw into the hole of an old wall; others affix their edifice to the windows of a church, these steal a hair from the mane of a horse; those bear away with wings trembling beneath its weight, the fragment of wool which a lamb has left entangled in the briars. A thousand palaces at once arise; within every nest is soon to be seen a charming metamorphosis; first a beautiful egg, then a little one covered with down. The little nestling soon feels his wings begin to grow; his mother teaching him to raise his head on his bed of repose. Soon he takes courage to approach the edge of the nest, and casts a first look at the works of nature. Terrified and enchanted at the sight, he precipitates himself amid his brothers and sisters who have never as yet seen that spectacle, but recalled a second time from his couch, the young king of the air, who still has the crown of infancy on his head, ventures to contemplate the boundless heavens, the waving summit of the pine trees, and the labyrinth of foliage which lies at his feet.

And, at the moment that the forests are rejoicing at the sight of their new inmate, an aged bird, who feels himself abandoned by his wings, quietly rests beside a stream; there resigned and solitary, he tranquilly awaits death, on the banks of the same river where he sang his first loves, and whose trees still bear his nest and his melodious offspring.—*Chatenubriand.*

EMERSON ON ENGLISHMEN.—The Englishman enjoys great health and vigor of body. They are larger than Americans. One hundred Englishmen, taken at random, would probably weigh one quarter more than the same number of Americans, taken in the same manner; and yet the skeleton is said to not weigh more. The Englishman is plump, round, and full, and presents a stout, respectable, and grandfatherly figure. The women, even, have thick set forms, and seldom a tall, spare Englishwoman is seen. The figures of the days of chivalry, carved in stone, some of them nine hundred years old, which adorn the churches all over England, present the same types which characterise the present race. Enjoying vigorous health, they last well, and their animal powers are fully developed. They are great eaters, and claim that a good supply of food is essential to health. They have more constitutional energy and vigor than we have.—*Lecture at Boston, U. S.*

MORALITY OF THE PROFESSION, IN KNOWINGLY UNDERTAKING THE ADVOCACY OF A BAD CAUSE.—It is not in civil causes, where the rights of parties depend so much upon technical and conventional rules, but in criminal cases that the chief odium is incurred by the profession. And if the license which we sometimes see boldly challenged on its behalf, to sacrifice every consideration to the one object of enabling a client to escape conviction, were necessary for its exercise, it is not easy to see how the odium could be repelled. Such a license all right thinking men must repudiate, and it tends only to the dishonour of a noble calling to represent it as requiring and justifying the use of trickery and falsehood. The principle is as clear as noon day, that no man ought to do for another, what that other cannot, without moral turpitude, do for himself. The advocate stands before the tribunal to plead the cause and represent the person of his client, *ultimur enim fictione personarum, et velut ore alieno loquimur*, but he cannot possibly by virtue of his agency acquire rights greater than are possessed by his principal. He may not assert that which he knows to be a lie. He may not connive at it, much less attempt to substantiate, a fraud. He may not avail himself of the wretched sophistry of Paley, and say, "that there are falsehoods which are not lies, that is which are not criminal; as where no one is deceived, which is the case in * * * * a prisoner's pleading not guilty—an advocate asserting the justice, or his belief of the justice, of his client's cause. In such instances no confidence is destroyed, because none was reposed; no promise to speak the truth is violated, because none was given or understood to be given." Every man is under an obligation to speak the truth if he speaks at all, and virtually promises to do so every time that he opens his lips. "For there is in mankind," says Jeremy Taylor, "an universal contract implied in all their intercourses; and words being instituted to declare the mind, and for no other end, he that hears me speak hath a right in justice to be done him, that, as far as I can, what I speak be true, for else he by words does not know your mind, and then as good and better not speak at all." If an advocate does not expect to be believed when he asserts his conviction of the innocence of his client, why does he volunteer the assertion at all? His only object must be to persuade the jury, by throwing into the balance the weight of his own asseveration, in order to make it incline in favour of a verdict of acquittal.—*Forsyth's Hortensius.*

A MEMBER FOR LIFE, IF NOT A LIFE MEMBER.—The N. Y. Day-book is responsible for the following capital story:—A young gentleman who was more fond of ladies' society than good sermons, invited a daughter of one of our millionaires to attend church with him to hear a sermon, by a distinguished divine of the oxthodox faith. It so happened that the eloquent preacher preached that afternoon what is called a charity sermon; and our young gentleman not having "come prepared" for such an occurrence, called upon his fair companion for a loan of the wherewith to respond to the call of the "contribution box." "Have you any money?" said he to the miss, "and if so, will you lend me a trifle?" "I have a bill," said the lady, offering him a bank note, which he suddenly took and dropped into the plate. The next day he called upon his fair creditor to pay up. "How large a bill was that you gave me yesterday?" said he, as he drew a one dollar note from his wallet. "Fifty dollars," was the reply. Mr. H———'s hand fell upon his lap, and for about three minutes, he looked steadily into the lady's face without uttering a word. At length he gave a long low whistle—rose slowly from his seat—bid the lady good night—said he would call again—and left for home. Now *fifty dollars* to Mr. H——— was no trifling sum, for he was "only a Clerk" on a small salary, but he "scratched round," raised the money, and paid it over. That was the last contribution he has ever made to any charitable fund, and as for charity sermons, they are his abhorrence. He considers himself a "life member" of every benevolent institution in the country.

TEMPERANCE SOCIETIES.—At a Temperance meeting in Paisley some time ago, a Mr. Collius, of Glasgow, spoke at great length, and, among a number of anecdotes connected with the subject under discussion, related the following:—Some time ago, a cotton-spinner came into my shop, desiring me to enrol his name as a member of our Society. According to my usual custom, I inquired if his desire for membership was sincere and his pledge be lasting, as also his reasons for wishing to join. "Sir," said he, "I will explain that to you as weel as I can: Ye see, when I get my wages on pay-day, I am overta'en on my way hamewards, wi' the siller in my pouch, by an acquaintance, perhaps a fellow workman. We begin to crack, and we dinna gang far thegither till we come to a changehouse. He invites me in to the share o' ae gill before we gae hame. I canna weel refuse the kind offer, so in we go, the gill's drunken, and I canna do less than ca' for mine. We finish it, and just when it's done, Jamie Tamson comes in. We carna meet Jamie wi' a toom stoup, so anither gill's ca'd to gie him a glass, when we baith drink to Jamie's health. The gill's done, and Jamie maun be his. Its ca'd and drunken, and then we agree to hae just anither amang us, and when we drink it we maybe pay the reckoning, (but it is no often we stop sae soon,) and when we gang awa hame, no far frae being fou.—Now, if I were a member of the Temperance Society, I wad hae a decent excuse for refusing to gang in to drink when any body invited me."

A HINT FOR HOUSEKEEPERS.—But few persons are aware of the advantages which may be obtained by simply lining the back and sides of an ordinary fire-place with fire bricks. Every body must have noticed that when a fire goes out, the coals at the sides of the fire are left unburnt, whilst the centre is consumed. This arises from the cooling powers of the iron at the sides, and hence arises the complaint that "you must have a large fire, or none at all." With fire-bricks, the whole of the fire, however small, will be kept alight, an object of great consideration in spring and autumn; and even after the fire is extinguished, the fire-brick lining will continue to diffuse warmth for some time. A no less important advantage is, that less smoke is produced, and we may here remark on the absurdity of putting down smoke in factory chimneys and leaving house chimneys untouched. If the smoke from all the chimneys, say in Russel-square, were combined and poured forth from one huge chimney, it would be voted an intolerable nuisance. As it is, it passes unnoticed. We have only to add that the expense of the alteration is a mere trifle.—*Artisan.*

REMOVAL OF LOT'S WIFE TO AMERICA.—The *Norfolk Beacon* (U. S.), in speaking of the return of the Dead Sea exploration expedition, says—"Among the curiosities belonging to Government, brought home in the United States storeship *Supply*, the following are particularly worthy of mention, as calculated to excite a degree of interest which seldom attaches to such things; a number of specimens of the water of the Dead Sea, the River Jordan, and the Pool of Siloam, and fragments of the pillar of salt into which Lot's wife was transformed as a punishment for her disobedience to the command of the Almighty. In regard to this last, we are informed that the pillar from which it is taken rises nearly forty feet high, stands exactly in the spot designated by the Bible, and that Lieutenant Lynch, the commander of the Dead Sea expedition, expresses the confident opinion that it is the representative of what was Lot's wife. We believe that it has not been seen before for many centuries. Josephus records its existence."

The editor of a country paper, speaking of the people of France, says, in a beautiful fulminating leader—"When the Provisional Government promised the labouring classes that they should never again want either work or high wages, *them asses* actually believed it? We thought this rather strong, and a little ungrammatical, when the next week's paper contained the following:—Erratum—For "them asses," *in our last*, read 'the