The Weekly Observer.

Established in 1818, Under the title of "The Star." } Whole No 1589. SAINT JOHN, N. B., TUESDAY, MARCH 13, 1849. VOL. XXI.—NO. 38.

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.

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.*

New and Cheap

BOOKS AND STATIONERY.

JUST RECEIVED—A well selected Stock of PAPERS, in Foolscap, blue and yellow, Fine and Superfine Posts, large and small Posts, ditto NOTE, with ENVELOPES to match; CAP and POST, Ruled; Blotting, Tissue, Cartridge, Music, Crayon Drawing, Wall, Wrapping, and other PAPERS.

BIBLES, Testaments; Prayer, School, and Miscellaneous BOOKS.

Steel Pens, Quills, Inks and Ink Powders, Slates and Pencils, Lead Pencils, Sealing Wax and Wafers, India Ink, Indian Rubber, Red Tape, &c.

LEDGERS, Journals, Day Books, Cash Books Pass, Memorandum, and other Blank Books.

COPY LINES and BOOKS, ruled and plain.

Bills of Lading; ditto Exchange.

☞ *Book Binding carefully attended to.*

A. FRASER.

DOCK STREET, *Saint John,* 13th June, 1848.

S. K. Foster's Shoe Store,

Corner of King and Germain Streets.

Boys' and Youths' strong BOOTS, suitable for the season.

THE Subscriber has now on hand, and is daily receiving, Boys' and Youths' strong BOOTS, suitable for the season, of domestic manufacture and warranted good.

Jan. 2. S. K. FOSTER.

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; 500 Do. Seine TWINE; 500 Do. very fine Salmon and Shad Twine, at exceedingly low rates, by

Jan. 30. W. TISDALE & SON.

Fishing Lines and Twines.

Just received per the *Peruvian* from Liverpool:

10 CASKS containing Salmon, Shad, Seine, and Herring TWINES.

Also—Cod and Pollock Lines, from 9 to 18 thread.

For sale low by JOHN V. THURGAR.

Nov. 14.

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*

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.*

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.

THE Copartnership heretofore existing between the Subscribers, under the Firm of THOMAS BARLOW & COMPANY, is this day dissolved, by mutual consent. All Debts due to and by the late Firm, will be received and paid by THOMAS BARLOW, and all persons indebted to the late Firm, or having unsettled Accounts with them, will please call at their office at an early period and adjust the same,

THOS. BARLOW,
GEORGE FLEMING,
JOHN STEWART.

St. John, January 1st, 1848.

THE Subscribers tender their grateful acknowledgments for the patronage received by the late Firm, and beg to intimate to their friends and the public generally, that the Business will be continued in all its branches, at the PHŒNIX FOUNDRY, where they solicit a continuance of the patronage hitherto enjoyed.

☞ Any orders for *Castings, Machinery, Mill-Work, Engines, &c.*, will be promptly attended to.

THOS. BARLOW,
GEORGE FLEMING,

January 1st, 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.

☞ NOTICE.

ALL persons having any legal demands against the Estate of VALENTINE C. TROOP, late of this City, Grocer, deceased, are requested to present the same, duly attested, within six months from the date hereof;—and all persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make immediate payment to REBECCA TROOP,

Sole Executrix.

Saint John, June 24th, 1848.

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-hafi 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, Bevils, Pincers, Hammers, Augers, Auger Bits, Axes, Hatchets, Drawing Knives, Squares, Chalk-lines, &c.

BLACKSMITHS' Bellows, Vices, Anvils, Tyre 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 Mounting, 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, Wirecloth, Sadirons, Frying pans, Griddles, Pots, Ovens, Spiders, Stewpans, Saucepans, Teakettles, Tea kitchens, Soup Digester, Fishkettles, Hair and Wire Sieves; 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, Curry-combs, 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, Latter Pad Locks, &c.; American Mortice Locks and Latches; Norfolk and Night Latches; Brass and Iron Bolts; 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.

Hoyle, Smithwith & Gray's Cast Steel Mill, Cross-cut, Pit, Circular, Hand, and Tyzen 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 (6 to 15 inch) FILES; Horse and Shoe Rasps; *Stobb's* best Files.

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

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

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

CANADA STOVES, 20 to 26 inch.

CROWN GLASS, 8x10 and 10x12.

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

FLUID

Extract of Valerian,

For Head Ache, Nervous and Hysteric Affections.

☞ READ THE FOLLOWING.

From Parker Cleaveland, LL.D., Professor of Chemistry, Materia Medica, Mineralogy, Geology and Natural Philosophy, Brunswick College, Maine.

Brunswick, Aug. 9, 1848.

Messrs. Edw. BRINLEY & Co.

I HAVE not till the present time found leisure to devote any attention to the "Fluid Extract of Valerian," a bottle of which you were kind enough to send me a few weeks since. I have now sufficiently tested it, to satisfy me, that it contains the active medicinal principle of Valerian, in a *purer*, more simple and concentrated state, than *any other* preparation of this root, with which I am acquainted. From the great success which has attended its use, I think the public may rely upon it as a very *valuable* medicine in all Nervous Affections, Headache, Sleeplessness, &c. Permit me to add that it is important that the manufacturer should *continue* to prepare the Extract with the same care as heretofore. With much respect, yours, &c. P. C. CLEAVLAND, M. D.

STATE LUNATIC HOSPITAL, Worcester, Mass., August 7, 1848.

DAVID PARKER, *Shaker Village, N. H.*

Dear Sir.—Your favor of the 3d, has been received, and I hasten to reply. We have used only one bottle of your "Pure Fluid Extract of Valerian." In one case of a mild form of Delirium Tremens in which we used it, the agitation and trembling were calmed by one hundred drop dose of it.

I hope to be able to say something in favor of the Valerian before long; it is an elegant preparation.

Yours very truly,
GEO. CHANDLER, M. D.

We hereby certify that we are acquainted with the method of making the Pure Fluid Preparation of Valerian, as put up by the United Society of Shakers, at Enfield. It possesses the properties of the Valerian highly concentrated, and may be used in all cases where the medicine is proper, and all may rely on its being genuine. It is the kind we use and recommend.

DIXI CROSBY, M. D., *Dartmouth College, N. H.*
ED. E. PHELPS, M. D. do. do.
JOHN CLOUGH, M. D., *Enfield, N. H.*
BENJAMIN GALLUP, M. D., *Lebanon, N. H.*
M. M. DAVIS, M. D., *Surgeon, U. S. Army.*
ALBIGENCE PIERCE, M. D., *Strafford, Vt.*
E. N. STILES, M. D. do. do.

March 17, 1848.

The above invaluable Preparation is signally efficacious in all Nervous and Hysteric Affections, Sleeplessness, and Sick Headache, producing quiet and tranquil sleep, and leaving no unpleasant sensations after its use—the inevitable result of Opiates, Camphor, and the many articles usually administered.

☞ S. L. TILLEY, King-Street, Sole Agent for St. John, N. B. February 13, 1849.

Fall and Winter Goods!

Received per "Themis," from Liverpool—

PLAIN and Figured ORLEANS, Satin Striped and Check'd ditto, Black and Coloured COBOURGS; Grey, White, and Printed Cotton Furnitures; Linens, Lawns, Hollands, Ticks, Moleskins, BLANKETS, FLANNELS, Serges, Rugs, Muslins, Silesias, and Rolled Jaconets, Gimps, Fringes, Tailors' Trimmings, Small Wares, Cotton Warp, &c. &c.

Per Kent from London—

SILKS, SATINS, Fancy Bonnet RIBBONS, Black and col'd Silk Velvets, Flowers, Hkfs., LACES, GLOVES, HOSIERY, MUFFS, BOAS, CAPES, CUFFS, &c. Broad Cloths, Buckskins, Doeskins, Kerseymeres, PILOT and BEAVER CLOTHS, FUR CAPS, Gent's Silk, Paris & Beaver HATS, Which are offered low for Cash.

J. & H. FOTHERBY.

Market Square, Oct. 17, 1848.

CORN MEAL.

Landing this day, ex the schr. *Dolphin*, Holder, Master, from New York—

200 BARRELS "Jersey Kiln dried Corn MEAL," will be sold low on the wharf. JOHN V. THURGAR,

Dec. 19. *North Market Wharf*

The Garland.

TO THE SNOWDROP.

(From the Glasgow Citizen).

The Summer flowers have bowed their heads,
And faded from their grassy beds;
The Autumn's russet leaves have passed,
Pale Snowdrop, since we saw thee last.

Yet life's mysterious power hath kept
Its watch beside thee whilst thou slept:
And once again doth Winter bring
His white-robed child to greet the Spring.

The wandering bee may never sip
The honey from thy pale, fair lip;
The butterfly, with golden wing,
May ne'er a shadow o'er thee fling:

The small bird from the leaf-clad tree
May never sing its songs to thee;
No soft dew wets thee from above,
No sunbeam looks on thee in love.

Yet thou art fair! nor frost, nor blight
Hath of thy beauty dimmed the light;
And from thy chilly cradle thou
Look'st smiling forth with stainless brow.

Fair herald of earth's coming flowers,
Thou speak'st to us of sunny hours,
That soon shall wake earth's buried blooms
From their long sleep in frost-bound tombs.

The cowslip and the violet,
Like gems amid the woodlands set—
The daisy, bright with morning dews;
The iris, with its heaven-touched hues;

The heath-bell, with its purple light,
Flooding the lonely mountain height;
The wild hill-loving gorse and broom,
Pouring unmarked their golden bloom;

The rose, that loves the sunny glade;
The hyacinth that seeks the shade;
The wood anemone, all pale;
The sculptured lily of the vale;

Carnations laden with perfume;
Sweet peas of beauty-varied bloom;
All the bright flowers that summer yields,
And all the wealth of autumn fields.

Yes, they are coming—in the earth,
Folded in dust, they wait their birth.
O Spring! we long to hear thy call,
From their dun slumber wakening all.

For they are beautiful, and long
Their bright forms have been known to song,
And love's immortal dreams have shed
A glory o'er each shining head.

Yet thou, fair Snowdrop, when the breeze
Sweeps warm with sunshine through the trees,
Still a most pleasant memory
Unto our Summer thoughts shall be:

As in the glow of life's warm prime
Our hearts turn to that happy time,
When youth's first flowers around our way
Pure as the Snowdrop's blossoms lay.

Life's Summer noon hath blooms more bright,
Born 'neath the glow of passion's light;
But never can its warm rays bring
The pure fair flow'rets of the Spring.

Miscellaneous.

IRISH EXILES.

(From the "Inverness Courier.")

Several of the refugee Irishmen who had been concerned in the rebellion of 1798 took up their abode in Hamburg. Among these was Anthony Maccann, an honest and excellent man, whose misdirected patriotism was at once warm and disinterested. It appears from Dr. Beattie's "Life and Letters of Thomas Campbell," that Maccann was the hero of the beautiful and pathetic lyric the "Exile of Erin." Campbell was in Hamburg in the year 1800, and while sauntering one evening on the banks of the Elbe he met the unfortunate Irishman, lonely and pensive at the thoughts of his situation. This meeting suggested the song, which is a literal transcript of the exile's situation and feelings.

"There came to the beach a poor exile of Erin,
The dew on his thin robe was heavy and chill
For his country he sighed, when at twilight repairing
To wander alone by the wind-bearing hill.
But the day-star attracted his eye's sad devotion,
For it rose o'er his own native Isle of the ocean,
Where once in the fire of his youthful emotion
He sang the bold anthem of Erin-go-bragh."

It is pleasing to find that the latter days of this poetical exile were spent in comfort and even in opulence. Twenty-five years after their first meeting Campbell again met Maccann at Hamburg. In a letter dated from that place, Sept. 14, 1825, the poet writes—

"I found my Exile of Erin as glad to see me as if we had but parted a quarter of a year, instead of a quarter of a century. I left him in 1801, as poor and delicate a youth as a youth with good character and disposition could be. He won the heart of a young widow of Altona some years after I left him. He got a fortune with her, and has been long established there, as one of the wealthiest and most respectable of its inhabitants. He took me round a great part of the country in his own carriage; and I spent a day with him and Mrs. Maccann, who is a very sensible and agreeable person. Tony and I repaired to the spot where we had often walked when the day-star was setting in the west over our country. It is now a 'Tea-garden,' on a hill that overlooks a long course of the Elbe; and the prospect from it is compared, by the natives, to the view from Richmond Hill. * * My friend said he was as happy as a man could be out of his own country; and should be *perfectly* so, if he were allowed to revisit it."

Another of these exiles was named Donovan. He contrived to get a passage from Hamburg to Leith in 1801, but he was there arrested and conveyed to London. Campbell says of this worthy—

"A twelvemonth afterwards, I met Donovan in London, and recognised my gaunt Irish friend, looking very dismal. 'Ha, Donovan,' said I, 'I wish you joy, my good fellow, in getting out of the Tower, where I was told they had imprisoned you, and were likely to treat you like another Sir William Wallace.' 'Och,' said he, 'good luck to the Tower! black was the day—and it was only a week ago—that I was turned out of it. Would that any one could get me into it for life!' 'My stars! and were you not in confinement?' 'T'schach! ne'er the bit of it. The Government allowed me a pound sterling a-day as a State prisoner. The Tower-gaoler kept a glorious table; and he let me out to walk where I liked all day long—perfectly secure that I should return at meal-times. And then, besides, he had a nice pretty daughter.' 'And don't you go and see her in the Tower?' 'Why, no, my dear fellow. The "course of true love never yet ran smooth." I discovered that she had no money: and she found out that my Irish estates, and all that I had told her about their being confiscated in the rebellion, was sheer blarney. So, when the day arrived that your merciless Government ordered me to be liberated as a State prisoner, I was turned adrift on the wide world.'"

WATT.—A young man (says Sir R. Kane), wanting to sell spectacles in London, petitions the corporation to allow him to open a little shop, without paying the fees of freedom, and he is refused. He goes to Glasgow, and the corporation refuse him there. He makes acquaintance with some members of the university, who find him very intelligent, and permit him to open his shop within their walls. He does not sell spectacles and magic lanterns enough to occupy all his time; he occupies himself at intervals in taking asunder and remaking all the machines he can come at. He finds there are books on mechanics written in foreign languages; he borrows a dictionary, and learns those languages to read those books. The university people wonder at him, and are fond of dropping into his little room in the evenings, to tell him what they are doing, and to look at the queer instruments he constructs. A machine in the university collection wants repairing, and he is employed. He makes it a new machine. The steam engine is constructed; and the giant mind of Watt stands out before the world,—the author of the industrial supremacy of this country, the herald of a new force of civilization. But was Watt educated! Where was he educated! At his own workshop, and in the best manner. Watt learned latin when he wanted it for his business. He learned French and German; but these things were tools, not ends. He used them to promote his engineering plans, as he used lathes and levers.

TEMPERANCE SOCIETIES.

Charles H. Devlin, Esq., has furnished to a New York paper the following statistics on temperance:

"There are at present in England, Ireland, and Scotland, eight hundred and fifty temperance societies, with one million six hundred and forty thousand members. In the Canadas, Nova Scotia, and New Brunswick, there are nine hundred and fifty temperance societies, with three hundred and seventy thousand members. In South America there are seventeen thousand persons who have signed the temperance pledge. In Germany there are fifteen hundred temperance societies, with one million three hundred thousand members. In Sweden and Norway there are five hundred and ten temperance societies, with one hundred and twenty thousand members. In the Sandwich Islands there are five thousand persons who have signed the pledge of total abstinence. At the Cape of Good Hope there are nine hundred pledged members. It is ascertained that upwards of seven thousand persons annually perish in Great Britain through accidents while drunk; and the loss to the working-class alone, through drinking, appears to be annually five hundred and fifty millions of dollars. The enormous sum of four hundred and ninety millions of dollars was expended in Great Britain last year for intoxicating beverages, and five hundred and twenty millions of gallons of malt liquors were brewed last year in Great Britain. In the United States there are three thousand seven hundred and ten temperance societies, with two million six hundred and fifteen thousand members, which includes the Sons of Temperance. In Russia all temperance societies are strictly forbidden by the Emperor. In Prussia, Austria, and Italy, there are no temperance societies. In France, the temperance cause, although yet in its infancy, is greatly on the increase. The first temperance society in the world, so far as discovery is known, was formed in Germany on Christmas day, in the year 1690."

WIDDERS.—A young Tipperary widow, Nelly McPhee, I think he called her, was courted, and actually had an offer from Tooley O'Shane, on the way to her husband's funeral. "She accepted, of course," said Grossman. "No, she didn't," said Smith.—"Tooley, dear," said she, "y're too late; four weaks ago it was, I shook hands wi' Paddy Sweeney upon it, that I would have him in a dacent time after poor McPhee went anunderboord." "Well," said Grossman, "widows of all nations are much alike. There was a Dutch woman, whose husband, Diedrick Van Pronk, died and left her inconsolable.—He was buried on Copp's Hill. Folks said grief would kill that widow. She had a figure of wood carved, that looked very like her late husband, and placed it in her bed, and constantly kept it there for several months. In about half a year she became interested in a young shoemaker, who took the length of her foot, and finally married her. He had visited the widow not more than a fortnight, when the servants told her they were out of kindling stuff, and asked what should be done. After a pause, the widow replied in a very quiet way: Maype it ish vell enough now, to split up old Van Pronk, vat ish up shtair."

MUSIC.—"Do you cultivate music: do you sing?" "No, I have a bad voice, unfortunately." "That's music's misfortune, my friend, rather than yours. But it by no means follows, that because you can't give any particular pleasure to music, she will give none to you. This very common reason for the neglect of music—the divinest of all the arts—and the one best fitted to leave the impress of its divinity in the hearts and minds of the universal people, arises from the error of thinking of, and referring to self, when we fancy we are thinking of, and referring to things, which are infinitely greater than self. Pray, correct this sad and conceited mistake. Love and study music purely for its own sake, and you will assuredly find your reward. Especially will you find it one of the most patent of the guardian angels of the hearth, ever busy refining, soothing, elevating."—*People's Jour.*

BRITISH CONSTITUTION.

Several generations have now passed away since any wise and patriotic Englishman has meditated resistance to the established government. In all honest and reflecting minds there is a conviction, daily strengthened by experience, that the means of effecting every improvement which the constitution requires, may be found within the constitution itself. Now, if ever, we ought to be able to appreciate the whole importance of the stand which was made by our forefathers against the House of Stuart. All around us the world is convulsed by the agonies of great nations. Governments which seemed likely to stand during ages have been on a sudden shaken and overthrown. The proudest capitals of Western Europe have streamed with civil blood. All evil passions, the thirst of gain, and the thirst of vengeance, the antipathy of class to class, the antipathy of race to race have been loosed from the control of divine and human laws. Fear and anxiety have clouded the faces and depressed the hearts of millions. Trade has been suspended, and industry paralyzed. The rich have become poor, and the poor have become poorer. Doctrines hostile to all sciences, to all arts, to all industry, to all domestic charities—doctrines which, if carried into effect, would, in thirty years, undo all that thirty centuries have done for mankind, and would make the fairest provinces of France and Germany as savage as Congo and Patagonia, have been avowed from the tribune and defended by the sword. Europe has been threatened with subjugation by barbarians, compared with whom the barbarians who marched under Attila and Alboin were enlightened and humane. The truest friends of the people have with deep sorrow owned that interests more precious than any political privileges were in jeopardy, and that it might be necessary to sacrifice even liberty in order to save civilisation. Meanwhile, in our islands the regular course of government has never been for a day interrupted. The few bad men who longed for license and plunder have not had the courage to confront for one moment the strength of a loyal nation, rallied in firm array round a parental throne. And, if it be asked what has made us to differ from others, the answer is, that we never lost what others are wildly and blindly seeking to regain. It is because we had a preserving revolution in the seventeenth century, that we have not had a destroying revolution in the nineteenth. It is because we had freedom in the midst of servitude that we have order in the midst of anarchy. For the authority of law, for the security of property, for the peace of our streets, for the happiness of our homes, our gratitude is due, under Him who raises and pulls down nations at His pleasure, to the Long Parliament, to the Convention, and to William of Orange.—*Macaulay's History of England.*

THE SUREST MEANS OF SUCCESS.—"One thing is certain," says Dugald Stewart, "that the greatest of all obstacles to the improvement of the world, is *that prevailing belief of its improbability* which damps the exertions of so many individuals, and that in proportion as the contrary opinion becomes general, it realizes the event which it leads us to anticipate. Surely, if anything can have a tendency to call forth in the public service the exertions of individuals, it must be an idea of the magnitude of that work in which they are conspiring, and a belief of the permanency of those benefits which they confer on mankind by any attempt to inform and enlighten them." These sentiments are as applicable to efforts upon a small as upon a large scale. In the establishment of a parochial school, in the founding of a church, in the endowment of a college, or even in the distribution of religious tracts, or in any of what are considered the minor acts of Christian benevolence, it is necessary that we place a high estimation upon the object to be obtained, in order to call forth the zeal which is most apt to secure success. And when we add to this the belief that it is practicable and attainable, the obstacles in the way, and the disappointments to which we are subjected in its prosecution, have the tendency of giving an additional impulse to the exertions by which it is to be effected. Now the sphere of individual exertion is limited; and to fill that sphere properly is all that is required. But be it narrow or wide—small or great, there may be applied to it the sentiment of the poet on another subject, "Act well your part, there all the honor lies."—*Watchman and Observer.*

HO! FOR CALIFORNIA!—Messrs. Bates & Jordan, of Boston, advertise their wares as follows, to persons intending to emigrate to California:—"Persons going to the gold country should furnish themselves with the following convenient and useful articles:—Gent's Dressing cases, furnished complete, of over 50 different patterns; a great assortment of Shell, Pearl and Leather Porte Monnaies, the most convenient article for the pocket ever manufactured; a variety of the best kinds of Teeth, Hair, Nail and other Brushes; superior Swiss Razors, from the manufactory of Jacques Lecoultre, possessing advantages superior to all others, being thin in the blade, and warranted to last ten years without honing; Penknives and Scissors of all kinds; ink-supplying Penholders, to carry in your pockets, by which you may keep your accounts, the inkstand being dispensed with, and three or four thousand words may be written with this article without refilling; Pocket Books, Money Cases, Memorandum Books of 75 sizes, qualities and prices," &c.

HAVE A CONFIDANT.—The New York Organ has a Ladies' Department, in which there are many good things specially adapted to their taste, and contains much excellent advice. We copy the following from the last number, to which we invite the attention of our fair friends:—"Young ladies, confide in your mother, if you have one, if not, still seek out some real friend, and confide the secrets of your *heart*: for it is through *that*, that ruin cometh oft, and shame. It is seldom or never that those come upon one who hath confided in a mother or a friend. But the heart that welcometh a sinful flattery, and layeth it up in secret, harboreth a serpent, and shall feel its sting."

DECLINING LIFE.—*Declining Life* begins from about forty and extends to about fifty-two, in women; in men it commences about fifty and extends to sixty. *Advanced age*, or indifferent old age, ranges from fifty-three to about sixty-five in women; in men from sixty to seventy. *Ripe old age* ranges from sixty five to about seventy-five in the female, and from seventy to eighty in the male.

Dr. Johnson laughed at Lord Kames' opinion that war was a good thing occasionally, as so much valor and virtue were exhibited in it. "A fire," said the Doctor, "might as well be considered a good thing. There are the bravery and address of the firemen in extinguishing it—there is much humanity exerted in saving the lives and properties of the poor sufferers; yet, after all this, who can say that a fire is a good thing?"—*Literary Pocket Book.*

PRACTICAL PHYSIOLOGY.—When the last Conway tube was being raised, the following colloquy took place between Mr. Stephenson and another eminent and distinguished engineer:—Mr. Stephenson—Hallo! what is the matter with you, Mr. ——, you seem out of sorts? Mr. ——: I am quite a martyr to a periodical nervous headache, and I must go up to town to be cupped. Mr. Stephenson: Cupped! pooh! pooh! nonsense; lessen the supplies—eat less at meals; it is always better to damp the fire than to blow off steam.—*Carnarvon Herald.*

SARCASM.—Grattan was once violently attacked in the Irish House of Commons by an inveterate Orangeman, who made a miserable speech. In reply, Grattan said—"I shall make no other remark on the personalities of the honorable gentleman who spoke last than, 'as he rose without a friend, so he has sat down without an enemy.'" Was ever contempt so consecrated in expression?—*Life and Letters of T. Campbell.*

Mr. G. G. White writes in the *Lancet*—"By inserting the ends of the fingers within the ears, or by covering them with the hands, or any other part of the person, we perceive a rumbling sound; this sound proceeds from circulation throughout the system, and is conducted to the hearing through the fingers or the part applied."

An old woman was heard to exclaim, a week after the late Sir William Follett's election for Exeter—"Here's a pretty member we've got! the quarter loaf's riz a ha'penny already."

Let him who expects one class in society to prosper to the highest degree, while the others are in distress, "Let him," as old Fuller says, "try whether one side of his face can smile while the other is pinched."

NEWS BY THE LAST ENGLISH MAIL.

Arrival of the Steam Ship AMERICA, *with the English Mail of the 24th February.*

Highly Important Intelligence

GREAT BATTLE IN INDIA.

The news brought by the Overland Mail from India is of the highest importance. The dates are from Bombay to the 19th, Calcutta the 8th, and Moultan to the 7th January. Moultan had been captured after having been battered and bombarded for an entire week, but the citadel still held out. The Bombay troops having arrived before that city on the 21st December, the entire besieging army amounted to 32,000 men, of which 15,000 were British troops. Our artillery amounted to 150 pieces of heavy ordnance, of which nearly one-half were of the largest calibre. The defence of Moolraj seems to have been the most obstinate on record. On the 27th the columns moved to the attack, and, clearing the suburbs, established themselves within five hundred yards of the walls. Here batteries were erected, and on the 28th a terrific bombardment commenced.

On the 29th the heavy guns were advanced to within 80 yards of the ramparts. On the 30th a fort containing 800,000 lbs. of powder was blown up by a well directed mortar. The devastation was horrible. The Dewan's mother, several of his relatives, with many of his sirdars, together with a great number of troops and people, were blown into the air, and the destruction of mosques and buildings around was most extensive. The lucky artilleryman was rewarded on the spot by Gen. Whish, who followed up his success, and on the evening of the 30th a breach was made, and a second on the day following. The Moultanees made a sortie on the 31st, but were driven back, and the cannonading continued incessantly during the two first days of the year. On the 2nd, the breach being deemed practicable, the assault took place. Col. Franks, at the head of three regiments, pushed forward to the breach at Delhi gate, but found the enemy too strong on that side, so he joined the Bengal column on the other side, where the breach was complete. The fusiliers entered first, and speedily placed the British standard within the walls. The Bengal column followed, and the city was in our possession at 3 o'clock. Moolraj, determined to defend himself to the last, retired to the citadel, which was being mined, but still held out on the 7th January, the latest date. Overtures have been made by Moolraj, but nothing less than his unconditional surrender would be listened to. Our troops had suffered from the mines which had been sprung upon them, but the casualties did not appear to be very great. The bombardment seems to have been one of the most remarkable on record, and the stubborn defence of the enemy has never been surpassed in Indian warfare.

In the meantime the news from the army of the Punjaub is of a very serious character. Whilst Lord Gough has, perhaps, wisely postponed active operations by the army under his command, the intelligence has reached us by the mail that our old enemies, the Affghans, with an army of 42,000 men and 14 guns, under the command of Dost Mahomed's nephew, have advanced towards the Scinde frontier. This invading army has, it is said, already traversed the Khojuck Pass, and is actually marching on Shikarpore. The appearance of this new enemy in the field will occasion the prosecution of the war: but the fall of Moultan, as well as the impediments of the snows which still covers the Bolan Pass, may cause the Affghans to pause before they defy our power by an open invasion of our territories.

Attok still holds out; and Captain Abbott has exchanged the defensive for the offensive, and is lying siege to some of the strongholds in the Hazaret country.

CONTINENTAL NEWS.—The course of events in Continental Europe continues marked by the flight and fall of Princes. Since our last, the Grand Duke of Tuscany has fled from Sienna with his family, and has taken refuge at Porte San Stefano. A Provisional Government has been established at Florence; Montanelli, Guerazzi, and Mazzoni being the chiefs. Tuscany has been declared by the excited people as part of Italy *Costituente*, and the processes which Paris, Frankfort, Berlin, and Vienna have gone through, must, we fear, be the fate of all, or at least the greater part of Italy. In the Roman States the republican feeling has reached the highest point of excitement. An Executive Committee has usurped the Papal authority, which is altogether set aside: the Pope is *de facto* deposed, and a Republic is established.