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SAINT JOHN, N. B., TUESDAY, JUNE 17, 1845.

THE OBSERVER. Published by DONALD A. CAMERON, at his Office in Water Street, South West corner of the Market Square. TERMS: 15s. per annum, half in advance.

Mutual Insurance Company of Boston. MARINE AGENTS AT SAINT JOHN. THE Subscriber is authorized by the ATLAS MUTUAL INSURANCE COMPANY of Boston, to take Risks on Vessels, Cargoes, and Freight, to an extent not exceeding Ten Thousand Dollars on any one risk.

PUBLIC NOTICE. A. I. persons having any demands against the firm of THOMAS NISBET & SON, Cabinet Makers and Upholsters, 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.

NOTICE. The Co-partnership heretofore existing under the Firm of CRANE & MCGRATH, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. The business will still be carried on by JOHN MCGRATH, JOHN MCGRATH, JOHN MCGRATH.

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

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

Molasses, Cigars, Flour, &c. Landing ex ship "Annona, from Montreal: 67 HDS. MASCOVADO MOLASSES, 27 Cases HONEY, 10 Cases Havana SWEETMEATS, (comprising Fine Apples, Tamarinds, Limes, Guava Jelly, Citron, Mangoes, Grapes, Peaches, Prunes, &c.)

Flour, Pork, &c. Ex brig "Georgina, from New-Orleans: 750 BARRELS Superior FLOUR, 1500 BARRELS FINE CORN, 20 Barrels Prime BEEF, 20 Barrels NAVY BREAD.

Molasses and Rum. Now landing ex brig "MINERVA, from St. Kitts: 156 PUNCHIONS MOLASSES, 11 PUNCHIONS RUM.

Wines, Brandy, Malt Whisky, &c. The subscriber has just received—a part now Landing: PIPES, hhd. and qr. casks of first quality Madeira, Sherry, and Port Wines.

NEW BOOKS. JUST received at the Victoria Bookstore, King-street, per "Mary Caroline, from England: A choice assortment of Standard Works in the various departments of Literature and Science.

Oatmeal, Tea, and Barley. 10 BARRELS fresh ground OATMEAL, 10 Chests Souchong TEA, a most superior article.

APRIL 1, 1845. SPRING GOODS.

The Subscriber has just received per barque "Briton" from Liverpool: 16 PACKAGES, containing CARPETING, Druggists, Red and White FLAN-NEL, Grey, White, and Printed COTTONS, Mole-skins, Gambroons, and TWEEDS, LINENS, MUSLINS, COTTONS, PLAID SHAWLS, &c. &c.

NEW SPRING GOODS. WHOLESALE AND RETAIL WAREHOUSE, Prince William Street.

PARIS & HEGAN. Now received per "St. John's," from Glasgow: 70 PACKAGES, being part of their Spring Surplus, consisting of Brussels, Imperial 3-ply, Superior, and Common CARPETING; with Persian, Hoop, Back, Wilton, and Brussels HEARTH RUGS and DOOR MATS, to match; LACES, Muslins, Laces, GINGHAM, DISSERS, Shawls, Galla Plaids, OSABURGH, Sewing Threads; Straw and Tuscan BONNETS, by the Case.

CO-PARTNERSHIP. THE Undersigned beg leave to intimate, that they have entered into Co-Partnership, under the firm of

SUMMERS & HICKS, as Wholesale and Retail GROCERS, in "Dunlop's" Brick Building, Prince William Street, adjoining Messrs. JARVIS & CO.—They have on hand a general assortment of well selected Articles in each line, purchased in the best Markets for Cash, which they offer their friends and the public on the most favorable terms, and in the Trade, and would most respectfully solicit orders without delay.

Groceries, Liquors, &c. The Subscriber has just received ex ships "Lady Caroline and "Melrose, from London:

780 HOGSHEADS FINE CONGOU TEA, 100 HOGSHEADS LOAF SUGAR, 100 Boxes best Pale Yellow SOAP, 35 Do. Mould CANDLES—wax wicks, 30 Kegs MUSTARD; 25 Bags CORNS, 100 Bags SHOT; 4 Chests INDIGO, 25 Boxes TURKEY RAISINS, 30 Packages CURRANTS, 30 Packages SALT, Blue Vitriol, Liquorice, and Spices.

100 Boxes Havana Clayed do., 5 hhd. Bastard do., 20 Cases Loaf and Crushed do., 20 Cases Congo and 30 Boxes Penelope TEA, 75 Bags Java and St. Domingo COFFEE, 50 PUNCHIONS Jamaica and Demerara RUM, 15 Barrels Cider WINEGAR, 275 Boxes and Half Boxes Muscovado RAISINS, 30 Bags MEXICO; 30 do. BARLEY, 120 Kegs WINEGAR, 10 do. assorted sizes, 30 Boxes TIN PLATE, 10 do. BASKET SALT, 30 Boxes ALUM & COPPERS; 2 do. BASKET SALT, 20 Tons LOGWOOD, 100 Barrels Paste Blacking, 40 Boxes LONDON SOAP; 5 do. WINDOW DO., 60 Pieces RICE; 4 Cases GLU, 30 Barrels ROMAN CEMENT, 3000 Feet GLASS, assorted sizes, 12 Hogsheads LIME OIL, 5 Cases Red and Yellow OCHRE, 100 Kegs BLASTING POWDER, 25 Barrels AMERICAN BEEF and PORK, 6000 Bushels Coarse Salt & 110 Bags STOVED do.

Daily expected, per "Juniper": 10 Boxes COTTON WARP. The above, with a large assortment of other articles will be sold low for Cash or approved payments. WILLIAM HAMPDEN, St. John, May 20, 1845.

10th May, 1845. The subscribers offer for sale: 60 CASKS 40 to 200 lb., 15 TONS SPIKES, from 3 1/2 to 8 inch; 1 Wood Stock ASCRONS—10, 18 & 20 cwt.; 100 kils SHEATHING PLATE; 3 hogsheads BRANDY; 25 chests Dolos, 100 do. Congo, 14 do. Traw-kay, 3 do. Old Hyson, 8 do. Young Hyson, 5 do. Traw-kay Hyson, 5 do. Orange Pekoe, 3 do. Fouchong TEAS, of the best quality.

HAVANA CIGARS. Landing ex brig "Blanca, from Havana: 35 M. Choice Havana CIGARS—for sale by JARDINE & CO. May 20.

THIS CABLAND. SUMMER.

(From "The Child of the Islands," by Hon. Mrs. Norton.) This is the time of shadow and of flowers, When roads gleam white for many a winding mile; And every breeze from the fiery south, When people leave and shifting bows beguile The tedious slowness of the heath-grown moor; When the old grandeur sees with placid smile The sunlight children frolic round its door, And trollees roses deck the rutting of the poor.

May is here! let's welcome her; In the sweet-breathed month, is here; May, the lady of the year! Flowers are up and grass is green! And when'er her voice is heard Bending its foliage round, Music grows, and every bird Sends it gushing from its throat.

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TEMPERANCE STORY. TIM HALY.—THE TEETOTALLER.

I left Cork with great reluctance. Had time permitted, I should not have left the place, luxuriating among the beauties of the city and its neighborhood. My next destination was London, where I intended to spend the first few days of the way. I had a very beautiful view of the city of Cork, and I was very much pleased with the view. I was very much pleased with the view.

What! no coffee? "No, sir, no coffee." "What! no alcohol?" "No, sir, no alcohol." "What! no tobacco?" "No, sir, no tobacco." "What! no opium?" "No, sir, no opium." "What! no any of these?" "No, sir, no any of these."

What! no coffee? "No, sir, no coffee." "What! no alcohol?" "No, sir, no alcohol." "What! no tobacco?" "No, sir, no tobacco." "What! no opium?" "No, sir, no opium." "What! no any of these?" "No, sir, no any of these."

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think a little more of people's feelings, and less of your jokes. Ha! as I say, I only wish I had any of my own. If there is anything that humbles a poor woman, it is coming to a man's pocket for every farthing. It's dreadful, it's dreadful, it's dreadful.

Now, Caudle, if ever you kept awake, you shall keep awake to-night—yes, you shall hear me, for as soon as you like, pray do you know what would it be? And did you see how the children looked to-day—like nobody else's children? What was the matter with them? Oh, Caudle! how can you be so stupid? Poor things! weren't they all in their black merinos, and beaver bonnets? What do you say?—What of it? You'll tell me that you didn't see how the Briggs's girls, in their new chips, turned their noses up at 'em? And you didn't see how the Browns looked at the Smiths, and then at our dear girls, as much as to say, "Poor creatures! what figures for the month of May? You didn't see it?"—The more shame for you—you, if you'd had the feeling of a parent—but I'm sorry to say, Caudle, you haven't.

Now, Caudle, it's no use talking; those children shall not cross over the threshold next Sunday, if they haven't things for the summer. Now mind— they shan't; and there's an end of it. I won't have 'em exposed to the Briggs's and the Browns again; no, they shall know they have a mother, if they're not to feel for 'em. What do you say, Caudle? A good deal I must think of church, and I think I shall go to church next Sunday, if I don't see you there. No—that I wouldn't. Yes, it's very well for you to lie there and laugh; it's easy to laugh, Caudle—very easy to people who don't feel.

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secured to his possessor a degree of enviable independence. His place of business and residence were, as customary at that time, under the same roof. He had a clerk in his employment whose reputation as an accountant inspired the utmost confidence of his master, whose frugal habits he emulated with the true spirit and feeling of a genuine Caledonian.

It was usual for the accountant to make an annual balance sheet for the inspection of his master, in order that he might see what had been the profits of his business for the past year. On this occasion the balance sheet showed that the credit of the business was six thousand pounds, which some what astonished the incredulous merchant. "It can be no other," said he, "you had better count up again. I dinna think I ha' had so profitable a business as this represents." The clerk, with his usual patience, re-examined the statement, and declared that it was "right," and that he was willing to wager his salary upon its correctness.

"The somewhat puzzled merchant scratched his head with surprise, and commenced adding up on both sides of the account for himself, and he was right. "I didn't think," said he, "that I was worth over four thousand pounds; but ye ha' made me a much richer, and I'm glad to hear of it. I'm sure you're more successful than I had thought, and I'll quarrel wi' mysel' for being worth six thousand instead."

"An early candle light the store was regularly closed by the faithful accountant; and as soon as he had gone, the sorely perplexed and incredulous merchant commenced the painful task of going over and examining all the accounts for himself, and he was right. "I didn't think," said he, "that I was worth over four thousand pounds; but ye ha' made me a much richer, and I'm glad to hear of it. I'm sure you're more successful than I had thought, and I'll quarrel wi' mysel' for being worth six thousand instead."

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