## SIINT JOHI OBSERIER.

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| THE OBSERVER <br> Published on Tuespars, by D. A. Cayeros his Ollice, Cornor of Prince William and Chureh ireets, over the Store of Messrs. Flewelling \& eading,-Trervs: 12s. 6d, per annum. | NEW GOODS. <br> JAMES EUGEEEE, <br> Corner of King de Cermain-streets, <br> Has received jur M. Jolin. Fellearrige, Niromichi, and Eastern Cily, Irom Giakorow, liverpool, lan- don, and I Bited Sitates, a ueneral assortuent of Stuple and Pancy |  | said Jenny-herself the veriest flirt in existence - fie whiom a stroy had no clarm if, in it, none of <br>  <br>  but I had to tease and coux mother and fither a "Thes singing schiool was held Wednosday and Saturdy evenings in the school hoose at the vil- linge, and cold wintet niggtsts too ; so we lad to |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | Whin wast in Fame's or IV eath's illusion, The memory of the Past may die. |  | fore the diyy of his depanture came, and with bronglit hina to our housc. I had grown muct <br> That night, when we parted, he placed a ring upon my finger, and bade me wear it for his satie; "Girrls, you know," she at length continued, for in those brief monents the old lady had lived over again her carly days of happiness, and her eyes sparkled with the light of otden love recollections, and her voice grew sof and mololivus-"." girlsAlice, Jenny, you are young, and kiow tio happiness of being be oved. You know how joytu the life of poor od aumt Itester must have been then? The of poor od sumt Hester must have been then. There are no such days now-I am oid, and deso- | for the consequences." <br> The consequences are, indeed, in such cases, generally sad enough. When the first delusion is dissipated, and the truth, in all its hard and stern realiy, comes forth from the veil that has been Hrown around it, both parties.feel indignant at the false position in which they find themselves. the other of deceit and ingratitude; while the apparent injustice of those accusations, which is felt by each party alternately, first wounds the feelings, becomes incurable. <br> The Little Quakeress. |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | But there are hous of tonely musing, <br> Such as in the evening silence come, When, soft as birds their pinions closing <br> The heart's best feelings gather home. <br> Then in our souls there seems to languish <br> And thoughts thief that is not woe; <br> Now cause but some mild tears to flow. <br> And feelings, once as strong as passions, |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | Thene are no such days now-I am od, and desolate, and lone y. Never again can $I$ be young and be loved as then ;" and her voice trembled with | The Little Quakreress. <br> 1 n amusising matrimonial story is told of the oldun time in Neir Engrianl. It so fell out that a |
|  |  |  |  | chohing tears. <br> All was silent. Not a worl was spoken. Eiven |  |
|  |  |  | chievously, enjoying Jemy's contusion. "Y better letgaunt Heiter tell her oun story, I think ?" Jenny ant down with a pout on her cherry lips | ucoman's hecart, throbbing with love end tenderness, All was still, and no sound was heard in aunt Hes, in the corner, and the purring of Tabby on the |  |
|  |  |  | was his nam, canne to our village to spend the <br>  the girls ine invted hin to tea. By and by moth. er consentee. and it iume my turn. Motier bak- |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  <br> [From the "American Union. <br> A HEAT FIEQY HHEN; <br> AUNT HESTER WAS AN OLD MAID. <br> by mags mary w, janvrin. <br> "W ell girls," said nunt I Iester to a group of us, who sat around the old lady's hearth, one cold |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | be completed; and then ho would shortly come to ty, with which heo would buy af fing firm, nnd live there, with love and me, the life he wis | a widuwed mother who lind Mary in charge, womaits pride never would have given way before the inmportumities of a dang iter. Men ne not, |
|  |  |  |  |  <br> with the. Fiverylling was ready- the wod ling. |  upon tho match, he surprised her one day by |
|  |  |  | vited him ; call often. He looked at me ; but if I did not s.ealk, he must have read in my eyes that I seconde the iuritatios. |  | breaking out: <br> ". Mary, rather than mope to death, thee had <br> better marry is soon as thee chooses, and whom <br> thee pleares." |
|  |  | Who sat around the old lady's hearti, onie cold <br>  | " W ell, the winter passed away-so quickly that it seemed sut a dream. We had sleigh rides and |  |  |
|  |  |  | was the liader - lirst and foremost, with hisis sprikling eyes anul pleasant smile. | to burn into my brin. But oh Gud! mhy do 1 lin- ger? I cemot talk of it. I live neverspoknon of those deys hefore nor can I muro now? ?nd nunt those days before, nor can 1 mure now Hester burred her fice in lior lunds. |  |
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|  |  |  |  |  | and the directy to the hous of her her inended des |
|  |  |  | er |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | ed past. <br> irls sat in silence, respecting the sad averhts of the old lady too well to intercupt them, |  |
|  |  |  | -.. Suanue wistit, ine |  | "Iohn", sand stie, "f father says I may have theo,",And Jolin got directly up from the dininer tuble, and went to the parson's. In jusf twenty-fiveminutes they_were man and wite.-Dratteboro' Encele |
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|  |  |  the remedy - it a mice herib cheese wis to be pret 4, an |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | ". ' 0 , I would $n^{\prime}$ 't care if 1 did lose it in the enys of "some!" and he glanced down towards me with n |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | year. Bishop Hall quaintly remarks, "for every his leg, let him be thankful it was not his neck ! When Fenelon's library was on fire, he exclaimed, |
|  |  | Wess liu conf hate of half five love metters in all |  | - |  |
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|  |  |  | d :.. A piemesint walk th youl, but don't ret into the snow-dirits ! Gioud nicht!" and we walked on. \& It was a bitter cold niult, anl the loose snow |  |  |
|  |  |  | was blowing abeit, for thera lad been a snow- <br>  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | shin watke ont limr case very ably. She siys: "I have been married many years; thie math <br> was consillered to be a very govil one, suituble in |  |
|  |  | And then when the afternoon's task was done, | singing will prowe but it poor recampense, said <br>  <br> length; for ilre fict was, my head hiud ached all <br> heme that hight, bat I woulf go, and I was de- |  | $\qquad$ |
|  |  | ciliecked huldur ins and placed before the slawing tire to wam- then, perhaps two or three village or "hunt the slipper;" num hen, when weariel unit we sat down to rest, aunt Hester would prass the relieshimg aphles, thal tell us somae |  | succeedid in gaininer my infoctions; but hid <br>  chair, slemping befure tha fire, a laty dog at lif feet. n pipe proping out of one of the many pockess To is frome My firat |  |
|  |  |  |  | penchant was for a fashmathe cergyman, a per the for m:, though I hase no: yet forgotten the |  |
|  |  |  Iniml Jeminy Lioe-n playful vorite of the old huly's, sinit |  |  |  |
|  |  | vorite of the old huly's, smid, <br> "Now du be good, nunt Hester, and tell us why you hever fot married." |  | pang of hii desertion. My next was a barrister: young man of 1 mumense tilent, smimooth, wisimuat | abo resign nicequicy to mity gate the severities of such a trial |
|  |  | Aunt llester's wrinkled fice tlusthel for a turment, and she passed her withered hand over her | Hester, go and warm your feet before you go to bed,' but I dad not feel cold, I wats all in a glow, | , | ndequincy to mintigate the sevenned to drink this cu is to turn to religion and seek in revelation the only confurt that can be lioped for. In the deatl of children there is much consolation in the though that there is a blissful immortality, and that, Por themselves, it is infinitely better to depart and be with Christ <br> These thoughits were suggested by the death of a little Belle a a sweet child of less than two yeat of age. Whilst lier parents feared and expecte |
|  |  |  story, yet nomen haud ever dured hask hier. <br>  cone, zunty | "The mastor had sa kept thinking of it ; and then thonght how often my gaze had fallen beneath his that evenng. I feil nimost sure he loved me, and with hapyl and anlus-4 d lionglits I went to bed. <br> (. The next morning I awoke with my head aching violenty my throit swollen and sare, and may |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | There is bo th sound senao nuld truth in this ; but is it not better that men should elowe than thatthey should he clusen? Aul is not our corres. pondent probuthly tumeih herppier with her preseni |  |
|  |  | about the rood times you had when you wequ a young girl." <br> Atut Hester sat a fuw moments in silence, and |  |  | the death of an older child, a son, she was taken. Minist ering anyels carried her a way to their brighhoone and left her invalid brother behind. "The last was tirst, and the first shailil be last:" others had gone before, and now in triune harmony they lift topether anthems of praise with all the |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  <br>  11111 <br> I remember of hearing him say, 'Violent coil | to toe foll, nuld when (the most trying tume of aill. chilldren, ulliss there wis origimintiy n very strong attechument un the husband's silie, there is iftite ctrinee of huppinass. |  |
|  |  | " You would n't think, pirls, that oid nunt Ifeter was once yonng and hamidsome. Bat thic Was-a good many years ago-thot nu or Willow-dale lind briorliter eyes ar rosier el |  |  |  |
|  |  | or blacker curls than I. Aind in all the ronnd, notody could make lighter breand or lu". bintter and elieeac, ut spin so many ruhs in it d | --lunirs soro-hend liat-a tever,' thil then I lumard 110 riore. $\qquad$ | hance of hapmoss <br> A ixite's alfection, on the contrary, always in ceast s atter umriage; and even if indifferent be |  |
|  |  |  <br>  ucold lady ceasel, overcomue by luer <br> cumy, impatient tor the story, texclinined, | Three week a nter he said I was out of danger, <br> nit it wis not until spring that I left my room. <br> "One day after I grot dawn stairs-it was th <br> hise of April, I believe-we heart a lomitry a <br> Martin!" und then, in answer to some inquiries, <br> - yes, she's better-got down stairs - walk in!" | fore, 110 well disposer woman can help loving the <br>  <br>  canse the echild is tie more heltuless beng of thic wo, thil the trise womnn ithwity atans the stie thuse who are the most feeble. It |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | Jenny, impatient for the story, exclrimed, "But aunty, you protuised to toll us about yatir lavers." |  <br>  Ali: leserer, ,tim glad to see thio red dieets | thuse wio are the most feeble. It is a straner but <br>  selves in love, they are seddoni if ever limpy, i | to the paronts, but shill to to them. <br> Sorrowing and tearfinl mother, reflect that ore oin fheavelt smb inather thee and thein witim |
|  |  |  |  | \% |  |
|  |  |  | andered it the singing-suland was dune, and one ay when susun Limerson cane in to see me, I shed her. <br> 'Y'As, the school's done, and the master's gone. Gon'ee lost a good deal while you've baen sick; hor raply <br> Then my heart ached, for I loved Walter Mar- <br> he had once felt almost sure that he did me: <br> the had gone away, nad must have forgollen nearly every day to inquire after me, and I did not | rom the imaginary olyicct he app-ared as at lover. The imagmation of most girls is stronger than |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | ale of tears. <br> hut now the es press waves abore <br> Ang pure and spalle -s lreast, And thu liright furm of life and luse <br> Is wrapt in silent rest. <br> But yet of hope a distant gleam <br> Recalls me from despar . And tells that we mas meet again. My lost, luved, precious Belle!" $\qquad$ |
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