

# The Weekly Observer.

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## The Garland.

### RECOLLECTIONS.

(From "The Undying One, and other Poems," by the Hon. Mrs. Norton.)

Do you remember all the sunny places,  
Where, in bright days, long past, we play'd together?  
Do you remember all the old home faces,  
That gathered round the hearth in wintry weather?  
Do you remember all the happy meetings,  
In summer evenings, round the open door—  
Kind looks, kind hearts, kind words, & tender greetings,  
And clasping hands, whose pulses beat no more?  
Do you remember them?  
Do you remember all the merry laughter;  
The voices round the swing in our old garden;  
The dog that, when we ran, still follow'd after;  
The teasing folk, sure of speedy pardon?  
We were but children then, young, happy creatures,  
And hardly knew how much we had to lose—  
But now the dreamlike memory of those features  
Comes back, and bids my darken'd spirit muse.  
Do you remember them?  
Do you remember when we first departed  
From all the old companions who were round us,  
How very soon again we grew light-hearted,  
And talk'd, with smiles, of all the links which bound us?  
And after, when our footsteps were returning  
With weariest o'er hill and plain,  
How our young hearts kept rolling up, and burning,  
To think how soon we'd be at home again?  
Do you remember this?  
Do you remember how the dreams of glory  
Kept fading from us like a fairy treasure;  
How we thought less of being famed in story,  
And more of those to whom our fame gave pleasure?  
Do you remember in far countries, weeping,  
When a light breeze, a flower, hath brought to mind  
Old happy thoughts, which till that hour were sleeping,  
And made us yearn for those we left behind?  
Do you remember this?  
Do you remember when no sound "woke gladly,"  
But desolate echoes through our home were ringing,  
How for a while we talk'd—then paused full sadly,  
Because our voices bitter thoughts were bringing?  
Ah me! those days—those days! my friend, my brother,  
Sit down, and let us talk of all our woes.  
For we have nothing left but one another—  
Yet where they went, old playmate we shall go—  
Let us remember this.

### THE CARELESS WORD.

A word is ringing through my brain,  
It was not meant to give me pain;  
It had no tone to bid it stay,  
When other things had passed away;  
It had no meaning more than all  
Which in an idle hour fall;  
It was, when first the sound I heard,  
A lightly uttered, careless word.  
That word—oh! it doth haunt me now,  
In scenes of joy, in scenes of woe;  
By night, by day, in sun or shade,  
With the half smile that gently played  
Reproachfully, and gave the sound  
Eternal power through life to wound.  
There is no voice I ever heard,  
So deeply fixed as that one word.

It was the first, the only one  
Of those which lips for ever gone  
Breathed in their love—which had for me  
Rebuke of harshness at its gleam;  
And if these lips were here to say,  
"Beloved let it pass away,"  
Ah! then, perchance—but I have heard  
The then dear tone—the careless word!  
Oh! ye who, meeting, sigh to part,  
Whose words are treasures to some heart,  
Deal gently, ere the dark days come,  
When earth hath but for one a home;  
Lest, musing o'er the past like me,  
They feel their hearts wrung bitterly,  
And, heeding not what else they heard,  
Dwell weeping on a careless word.

### Miscellaneous.

"We endeavour by variety to adapt some things to one reader, some to another, and a few perhaps to every taste."—Pliny.

[Extracts from Sir J. Maitland's History of England.]

**LAW OF ALFRED.**—The following extract from the Laws of Alfred, prefixed as a motto, to Sir James' history, may form a useful lesson for the legislators even of this enlightened age:  
"Hence I, King Alfred, gathered these together, and commanded many of those to be written down which our forefathers observed—those which I liked—and those which I did not like by the advice of my Witan I threw aside. For I durst not venture to set down in writing over many of my own, since I knew not what among them would please those who should come after us. But those which I met with either of the days of me, my kinsman, or of Offa, King of Mercia, or of Aethelbert, who was the first of the English who received baptism—those which appeared to me the justest—I have here collected, and abandoned the others. Then I, Alfred, King of the West Saxons, showed these to all my Witan, and they then said that they were all willing to observe them."—Laws of Alfred, translated by R. Price, Esq.—(Not yet published.)

**ANGLO-SAXON SYSTEM.—GROWTH OF GOVERNMENTS.**—None (in early times) was taught, by a wide survey of society, that governments are not framed after a model, but that all their parts and powers grow out of occasional acts, prompted by some urgent expediency or some private interest, which, in the course of time coalesce and harden into usage; and that this bundle of usages is the object of respect and the guide of conduct, long before it is embodied, defined, and enforced in written laws. Government may be, in some degree, reduced to system, but it cannot flow from it. It is not like a machine, or a building, which may be constructed entirely, and according to a previous plan, by the art and labour of man. It is better illustrated by comparison with vegetables, or even animals, which may be, in a very high degree, improved by skill and care, which may be grievously injured by neglect or destroyed by violence, but which cannot be produced by human contrivance. A government can, indeed be no more than a mere draught or scheme of rule, when it is not composed of habits of obedience on the part of the people, and of an habitual exercise of certain portions of authority by the individuals or bodies who constitute the sovereign power. These habits, like all others, can only be formed by repeated acts; they cannot be suddenly infused by the lawgiver, nor can they immediately follow the most perfect conviction of their propriety. Many causes having more power over the human mind than written law, it is extremely difficult, from the mere perusal of a written scheme of government,

to foretell what it will prove in action. There may be governments so bad that it is justifiable to destroy them, and to trust to the probability that a better government will grow in their stead. But as the rise of a worse is also possible, so terrible a peril is never to be incurred except in the case of a tyranny which it is impossible to reform. It may be necessary to burn a forest containing much useful timber, but giving shelter to beasts of prey, who are formidable to an infant colony in its neighbourhood, and of too vast an extent to be gradually and safely thinned by their inadequate labour. It is fit, however, that they should be appraised, before they take an irreparable step, how little it is possible to foresee whether the earth, stripped of its vegetation, shall become an unprofitable desert or a pestilential marsh.

**PERSECUTION OF THE JEWS IN THE REIGN OF RICHARD I.**—At York, the Jews took refuge in the castle, after having seen many of their wives and children butchered before their eyes, and all who refused to be baptized massacred without mercy.—The governor, who happened to be absent from the fortress, demanded admission into it; when the unhappy Jews, afraid of the forcible entry of the rabble, excused their disobedience. He inveighed against them with loud transports of rage; he even directed the castle to be attacked. The people seized the fatal word, which the governor vainly attempted to recall. Immense multitudes besieged the castle for several days, stimulated by some ecclesiastics, and especially by one furious monk, who perpetually exhorted the people to destroy the enemies of Christ. On the night before the expected assault, a Rabbi, lately arrived from the Hebrew schools abroad, addressed his assembled countrymen:—"Men of Israel, God commands us to die for his law, as our glorious forefathers have done in all ages. If we fall into the hands of our enemies, they may cruelly torment us. That life which our Creator gives us, let us return to him willingly and devoutly with our own hands. The majority applauded—a few only dissented. They burnt their costly garments, and destroyed their precious stones and vessels. They set fire to the building, and then Joren, the most wealthy man among them, cut the throat of his wife. When all the women were sacrificed, he, as the most honourable, first destroyed himself. The rest followed his example. The few who shrunk from their brethren appeared in the morning pale and trembling to the people, who cruelly put them to death.

**THE TITLE OF MAJESTY.**—Henry VIII. was the first king of England who assumed the title of Majesty, which is still retained. Before that reign the Sovereigns were usually addressed by the style of "My Liege," and "Your Grace," the latter of which epithets were originally conferred on Henry IV.; "Excellent Grace" was given to Henry VI.; "Most High and Mighty Prince," to Edward IV.; "Highness," to Henry VII.; which last expression was sometimes used to Henry VIII., and sometimes "Grace," until near the end of his reign, when they gave way entirely to the more lofty and appropriate appellation of "Majesty," being the expression with which Francis I. addressed him, at their interview in 1520, at Guisnes, commonly called, the Field of the Cloth of Gold. The Emperor, Charles V. had, however, a short period before, taken that novel and high sounding title, and the polished French monarch lost not so favourable an opportunity of complimenting our then youthful Henry.

**PEAT SOILS OF IRELAND.**—The commissioners who reported to Parliament on the bogs of Ireland, state that the extent of them cannot be less than 2,330,000 English acres, of which 1,576,000 consist of flat red bog. Six-sevenths of the bogs, exclusive of mere mountain bogs, and bogs of less extent than 500 acres, are included in that portion of the island which lies between the line drawn from Howth Head to Sligo. This portion in its form resembles a broad belt, drawn across the centre of Ireland, with its narrowest end nearest the capital, and gradually extending in breadth as it approaches the Western Ocean. This great division of the island, extending from east to west, is traversed by the Shannon from north to south, and is there divided into two parts. That portion of the bogs which lies to the westward of this river, contains more than double the extent that is to be found to the eastward. The commissioners are of opinion, that if the bogs of Ireland (exclusive of mere mountain bogs, and bogs under 500 acres) be supposed to be divided into twenty parts, about seventeen of them will lie in the great division just described, viz. twelve to the westward, and five to the eastward of the Shannon; and of the remaining three parts, two will lie to the south, and one to the north of this division. Most of the bogs which lie to the eastward of the river, occupying a considerable portion of the King's county, and the county of Kildare, are generally known by the name of the bog of Allan; but this is not one great morass. On the contrary, the bogs to which this appellation is applied are perfectly distinct from one another, often intersected by ridges of dry country, and inclining towards different rivers. In general there is no spot of these bogs to the eastward of the Shannon, so much as two Irish miles distant from the upland and cultivated districts.—Ireland, and its Economy.

[Sir Humphrey Davy predicted that these bogs would prove inexhaustible masses of vegetable manure.]

**DRINKING.**—The quantity of gin consumed in the past year amounted to twenty-four millions of gallons. Perhaps it may give some of our readers a better idea of this enormous quantity, by stating that it would make a river of gin, twenty yards wide, one yard deep, and very nearly five miles long!

**A WEST INDIAN POSTOFFICE.**—The scene around a West Indian postoffice is by no means uninteresting to an observer, and I have often experienced much pleasure in witnessing it.—The sight of the packet from England occasions a great sensation among the colonists; and the moment it makes its appearance in the harbour the postoffice is beset with a crowd of visitors of all classes. The lawyers and the printers from their offices, the merchants from their stores, the officers from their garrison, the soldiers from their barracks, the captains from their ships, and the planters from their estates, all flock thither, and wait, with the greatest impatience and anxiety, to hear the news in the mother country, and to receive their letters from home. Here, walking to and fro beneath the covered gallery, or taking their seats on the benches, they converse together on various topics, until the opening of the first window, which announces that the newspapers are ready for delivery; then they rush like soldiers to charge, as eager for their papers as troops are for victory; the parcels are opened in a moment, the news spreads like a pestilence in a plague-struck city, and before ten minutes have passed away every one is acquainted with what is going on at home. This word at home is the common expression of the West India settlers. England, Scotland, or Ireland is still their home. Unlike the inhabitants of the French colonies, they look upon the island in which they reside as a place to which they are, as it were, exiled for a certain period; as a place containing their properties, and, therefore, of the greatest consequence to them; but very few of them expect to die on those properties. Those who can afford it are in the habit of making trips every three or four years to the United Kingdom; and nearly all look forward to spending their last days in the land of their birth. This feeling, however, exists less in Barbados than in other colonies; and yet I have seen a Barbadian excessively anxious about the affairs of the mother country; and I have heard him argue the catholic question with an Englishman as vehemently as if he expected to become one of the emancipated.—Bayley's four Years' Residence in the West Indies.

**NEW RUM.**—I think I may almost venture to affirm, that new rum, which of all horrors is the most horrible, and of all detriments the most detrimental, is the cause of many, nay, of most of those deaths among the army, navy, and merchant ships, so erroneously imputed to climate, and it appears that no power can keep it either from the soldiers or the sailors. If Jack goes on shore, Jack gets drunk; the consequence is, that Jack gets a fever, and Jack dies. In the garrison the greatest severity and the most unobtainable vigilance may be employed by the officers of corps to keep the rum from the soldiers, but to no purpose. The guards are prohibited to let it pass; the men are forbidden to fetch it; but the women, kind, obliging creatures that they are, contrive a thousand ways and means to do the good natured thing: a bottle of rum is easily concealed; a basket, a petticoat, or a pillowcase will form an innocent covering; they are doing no harm, they are committing no crime; they are quieting their husbands and their consciences, and, moreover, ensuring a moderate share of the said wholesome beverage for themselves; so they convey bottle after bottle into the barracks, and the men drink till they die of drinking, and the climate bears the blame. The negroes at their work sometimes sing to the following effect:

"Sangaree da kill de captain,  
Oh, lor, he must die;  
New rum, kill de sailor,  
Oh, lor, he must die;  
Hard work, kill de nigger,  
Oh, lor, he must die," &c.

And although I must take the liberty of differing from my sable brethren as to the positive truth of the latter assertion, yet the two former remain undoubted and confessed. Therefore, as West India towns in general are full of rum shops, I would advise all the colonies to follow the example of Grenada, and reduce their numbers by instituting licences, and extorting fines from such as dare to sell without.—Id.

**A STRIKING SITUATION.**—Be it known then, that I was one of a crowd of Skirmishers who were enabling the French to carry the news of their own defeat through a thick wood, at an infantry coter, when I found myself all at once within a few yards of one of their regiments in line, which opened such a fire, that had I not a rifleman like taken instant advantage of the cover of a fir-tree, my name would unquestionably have been transferred to posterity by that night's gazette. And, however opposed it may be to that day's experience, that the clearest method of teaching a recruit to stand at attention, is to place him behind a tree and fire balls at him; as, had our late worthy disciplinarian Sir David Dundas himself been looking on, I think that even he would have admitted that he had never saw any one stand so fiercely upright as I did behind mine, while the bullets were rapping into it as if a fellow had been hammering a nail on the opposite side, not to mention the number that were whistling past, within the eighth of an inch of every part of my body, particularly in the vicinity of my nose, for which the upper part of the tree could hardly afford protection.—Kincaid's Adventures in the Rifle Brigade.

**CLIMAX OF ENTREATY.**—Mr. Gilbert a good sportsman but a warm man, when he saw the company pressing too closely upon his hounds, would begin with crying out as loudly as he could that, he went on, moderately at first—"I beg, Sir, you will stop your horse!"—"Pray, Sir, stop!"—"Heaven bless you Sir, stop!"—"D— your blood, Sir, stop your horse!"—Wagner's Recollections.

### ADVICE TO KING WILLIAM THE FOURTH.

At any rate, your Majesty does not seem disposed to shut yourself up; and you may be assured, that this has given very great pleasure to the people. I, who had not seen a King or a Regent for five or six and twenty years before the first of this month, have now seen a King half-a-dozen times; and a good, hearty, cheerful-looking King too; and up at breakfast, I am sure, by eight o'clock in the morning. That is the King for me; ay, for the people too. Your Majesty brings us a Queen too; and what is more, the gossip goes, that you "live in Queen Street." If that fact be once ascertained, you have all the women's hearts, and then you are sure of the men; for in England there is no other really legitimate and steady way than that of the petticoat. And then, (for I will tell you what nobody else will,) it is said her Majesty is a very close manager in her house. Squanderous and wasteful servants give it another name; but her Majesty may be assured that this character will, if found to be just, as I hope and believe it will, ensure her the respect of all that sort of the community which form the real strength and security of the country and the throne. Ah! may it please your Majesty, this is the great thing of all! This expenditure, this cost of royalty, is not a day's to your greatest enemy. If your Majesty could hear only a thousandth part of what I have heard, respecting the palaces, the arches, the fish-ponds, and other things; if you could hear only a thousandth part of the angry, the bitter, the resentful expressions, that I have heard, relative to those things; and that, too, not from those seditious corrupt men call Jacobins and Radicals, but moderate, mild, and patient people, from merchants, farmers, gentlemen, and those of the most considerate character too; if you could hear only a thousandth part of them, you would come to the famous old palace of St. James's, use one other in the country, and order the great heap at Piccadilly to be sold, and throw open the parks and gardens, where now enclosed, for the recreation of the people. As an Englishman, knowing how to value the institutions of my country; as a man, who wishes most sincerely that a government of King, Lords, and Commons may always exist in England; as one who is as anxious as any man living to see avoided a violent change of any sort; as a dutiful, though not fawning, subject of your Majesty, I beseech you to reflect, that it was the squanderings of the French court, which, more than any other cause, produced the terrible revolution in that country; I beseech you to believe that the whole of the people of England, only excepting those who live on the taxes, now anxiously wish success to the people of France against their government; I beseech you to look at the effect of the example of the American government; to consider, that your brother, the late King, in each of the forty-seven years, on an average, after he became of age, cost this nation more than all the presidents of America have cost in the forty years that that government has existed; and to consider, also, how that republic has towered up under that cheap government!

### HIS GRACE THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON.

The following is the official income and titles of the present Premier of Great Britain:—  
Field-Marshal to his Majesty's Forces, 21st June, 1813, ..... 238 15 5  
Colonel in Chief of the Rifle Brigade, 19th February, 1820, ..... 950 0 0  
Constable of the Tower, 29th Dec. 1826, ..... 2005 0 0  
Colonel of the 1st Regiment of Foot Guards, 22d January, 1827, ..... 5000 0 0  
First Lord of the Treasury, 26th Jan. 1828, ..... 5000 0 0  
Commissioner for the Affairs of India, 12th June, 1828, ..... 4500 0 0  
Lord Warden of the Cinque Ports, 27th December, 1828, ..... 25 13 0  
Pension out of the Consolidated Fund, ..... 4500 0 0  
£13,179 9 0

### NEWLY DISCOVERED SUBTERRANEAN CAVERNS.

Among the many wonderful caverns in Derbyshire, none seem, for extent and internal beauty, more to merit the attention of the curious observer of the hidden works of nature in her wild recesses, than the one which has been explored within these few days. It cannot consistently be said that this cavern is newly discovered, as the mouth has been seen a considerable number of years by the shepherds visiting the mountains, but none before ever dared to venture to search into it. It is a well known fact, in the recollection of several persons at Hayfield, that about twelve years ago, a party being out shooting on the hills, called Kinder Low, a covey of birds sprung up, when one of the party, not being ready to fire, threw his hat at them, which being carried by the wind, went down the mouth of the cavern, and one of them threw a stone down, which, striking the hat (as is supposed) lessened the sound, so that the persons at the top concluded there was no bottom. However, on the 10th inst., having been previously informed of the exact situation of the entrance, a number of persons determined, if possible, to explore it, and having provided themselves with every requisite, they arrived at the mouth, which, by its terrific appearance, almost daunted the courage of the most resolute. The entrance to the first landing is by a perpendicular descent of about five yards, when they again made a similar fall of four yards to the second landing; the day disappearing, they lighted their flambeaux and candles, and proceeded down a steep descent in a westerly direction. The sides and roof of this part are composed of huge masses of rock, so regularly and compactly united, that it might be the work of an architect; and after going through innumerable chambers, which, for extent and loftiness of the roof, are not inferior to the most celebrated in Peak's Hole, they discovered an opening in the floor, through which they with difficulty descended, and found themselves in a part of the cavern which runs in a direction exactly parallel with the part above. Here the largest chamber they had gone through seemed only as the portico to this amazing cavern, the eye could scarcely reach the lofty and noble ceiling: the sides and floor of which were regularly formed of immense masses of solid rock. As they proceeded further in this subterraneous abode, they passed through many rooms little inferior to the former; in this part of the cavern there is a kind of soft stone, something between rotten stone and Fuller's earth. But the lights being nearly consumed, they, without any delay, began to retrace their steps, for it would be impossible for any person to find his way back without light, owing to the innumerable openings branching out in every direction, as it was with difficulty the party could find their way out, though each had a light in his hand. Having attained the surface, they found they had been under ground one

hour and 45 minutes, the whole of which time had been taken up in going through the cavern. It is more than probable that there is a great part yet undiscovered, for by every appearance they had gone through the half, as there was so many crevices. Kinder Low cavern is situated about a mile north-west of the Downfall, on the Scout. It is the opinion of several persons well acquainted with the strata of the rock, that one-fourth of the hills in this part are subterraneous; & with a little exertion mines more extensive than any yet discovered in Derbyshire, would be found to exist.—Stockport Paper.

**RECIPE FOR A LADY'S DRESS.**—Let your ear rings be attention, encircled by the pearls of refinement; the diamonds of your necklace be truth, and the chain of christianity; your bosom pin charity, ornamented with the pearls of gentleness; your finger-ring be affection, surmounted with the diamonds of industry; your girdle be simplicity, with tassels of good humour; let your thicker garb be virtue, and your downy politeness; let your smiles be wisdom, secured by the buckles of perseverance.—Vermont Mirror.

The following interesting anecdote is mentioned by Lady Raffles, on the occasion of the death of their first child:—

"Whilst the editor was almost overwhelmed with grief for the loss of this favourite child, unable to bear the sight of her other children—unable to bear even the light of day—lunlike upon her couch, with a feeling of misery, she was addressed by a poor, ignorant uneducated native woman, of the lowest class (who had been employed about the nursery,) in terms of reproach not to be forgotten.

"I am come, because you have been here many days shut up in a dark room, and no one dares come near you. Are you not ashamed to grieve in this manner, when you ought to be thanking God for having given you the most beautiful child that ever was seen? Were you not the envy of every body? Did any one ever see him, or speak of him, without admiring him?—and instead of letting this child continue in this world, till he should be worn out with trouble and sorrow, has not God taken him to heaven in all his beauty? What would you have more? For shame! Leave off weeping, and let me open a window."

### EXTRACT FROM THE "MUSSELMAN."

By R. Madden, Esq.—"Ah! my father," I replied, "there is nothing in the world physically certain but death; but there is an invisible spirit in our breasts, which lifts our contemplation to the brightness of the heavenly bodies, and suggests the idea of a Creator; which directs our regards to the beauty of the earth, and points out the blessings of a merciful God; and that same spirit speaks the most certain of all moral truths to our hearts. It tells us the Being who poised the planets in the firmament without pillars, to illumine and irradiate this lower world, or who spread the earth as a garden in the infinite space, and laid it as a habitation for his servants—who made man the lord of all, and the birds of the air, and the creatures of the deep, and the brutes of the field, his slaves—who gave dominion to our puny race over the monstrous slugs, who laps his immeasurable wings over the mountains of El Caf; over the great fish Nun, the lobes of whose liver are to suffice 72,000 true believers at the day of judgment; and over the mighty ox Balam, whose bulk causes the earth to groan—gave not the advantage to the most perfect of his creatures for the miserable privilege of living a few years with the knowledge that we were only taken from the soil to be mingled with it again for ever."

**DAVID, KING OF ISRAEL.**—David was the model of an Oriental prince, handsome in his person, valiant, mild, just, and generous, humble before his God, and zealous in his honour, a lover of music and poetry, himself a poet. Successful in war, he reduced beneath his sceptre all the countries from the borders of Egypt to the mountains whence the Euphrates springs. The King of Tyre was his ally; he had ports on the Red Sea, and the wealth of commerce flowed during his reign into Israel. He fortified and adorned Jerusalem, which he made the seat of government. Glorious prospects of extended empire, and of the diffusion of the pure religion of Israel, and of happy times, floated before the mind of the prophet-king.—Dr. Lardner's Cabinet Cyclopaedia, Vol. IX.; Outline of History.

**PHILISTINES.**—This people, celebrated for their wars with the Israelites, dwelt on a small strip of sea-coast, south of the Tyrians. They were, originally, it is thought, a colony from Egypt. They possessed five cities under the government of five princes, and confederated together for mutual defence. Trade and piracy were their chief means of subsistence. Their long and obstinate resistance against the arms of the Israelites testified their valour and love of independence. A sea-faring people, the chief object of their worship was a sea god, Dagon.

**ARISE.**—Cato the Censor, being scurrilously treated by a fellow who led a licentious and dissolute life, "A contest," said he, "between me and thee is very unequal; for thou canst bear ill language with ease, and return it with pleasure; but as for my part, 'tis unusual for me to hear it, and disagreeable to speak it."

In most of the marriage contracts in Malta it is agreed upon that the bridegroom shall remain as a guest in the family of the bride for two or three years, free of expense, a mode of arrangement which would be found, no doubt, extremely convenient by many suitors nearer home. Consideration for the caprice of the fair sex is also carried to a very gallant length in the same island; the *parola*, for instance, or promise of marriage, is often given many months before the ceremony; a Lady may break this *parola* if she should alter her mind, but the Gentleman is bound to marry.



But towards the conclusion, he became more audacious, and made reference to an objection which had been raised against him on the ground of his not being a resident in it for thirteen years.

Mr. PAYNE spoke as follows:—Gentlemen! In offering myself as a Candidate for your suffrages, I am influenced by correct and independent feeling towards all parts of this community—desiring nothing like influence from party feeling, or private prejudice; looking forward to the time, when City and County interests, which are so intimately blended by nature, shall be as but one; having in addition their private feud, which has long distracted many, we shall then see a general emanation to advance the public weal.

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EVERITT & STRICKLAND, Hat-Manufacturers, inform their friends and the Public, that they have received by the JANE from Liverpool:—A general assortment of Superior fine Waterproof and plated HATS, BONNETS, &c.—Also, They have on hand, an extensive Stock of Warranted Waterproof, and Silk HATS, of their own manufacturing, of various shapes, sizes, and quality—all of which they will sell lower than ever, for cash or country produce, requesting all those who wish to purchase to call and see for themselves.

To the FREEHOLDERS of the COUNTY of SAINT JOHN. GENTLEMEN: THE appointed time having nearly arrived for making choice of such of your fellow subjects, as you may deem meet for the important purpose of representing you in the next General Assembly of this Province, I conceive it to be my duty now to give a decided answer to those who have requested me to be a Candidate for the County Election.

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