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(half to be paid in advance.)

Printing, in its various branches, executed with neatness and dispatch, on very moderate terms.
All Letters (except such as may contain money,) must come free of postage, or they cannot be taken from the Post Office.

Weekly Almanac.

October—1835.	SUN	MOON	FULL
	Rises.	Sets.	Rises. SEA.
25 WEDNESDAY	6 53	5 7	11 4 3 5
26 THURSDAY	6 54	5 6	10 5 3 17
27 FRIDAY	6 55	5 5	9 14 6 30
28 SATURDAY	6 57	5 4	1 29 8 16
1 SUNDAY	6 59	5 3	1 29 9 21
2 MONDAY	7 0	5 0	3 33 10 9
3 TUESDAY	7 2	4 58	4 35 10 44

First Quarter 11th. 11h. 'm. morning.

Insurance Notices.

NEW-BRUNSWICK FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.
Office open every day, (Sundays excepted,) from 11 to 12 o'clock.

JOHN M. WILMOT, ESQUIRE, PRESIDENT.

Committee for October:

R. M. JARVIS, LE BARON HAZEN, G. T. BAY.

All Communications, by Mail, must be post paid.

ETNA INSURANCE COMPANY, of Hartford, Connecticut.

THE Subscriber having been appointed AGENT for the above Insurance Company, will issue Policies and Receipts on Policies issued by the former Agent, E. D. W. RICHMOND, Esq., for Insurance on Dwelling Houses, Stores, Mills, Factories, Barns, Vessels and Cargoes while in port, Vessels on the stocks, Household Furniture, Merchandise, and every other species of Insurable Personal Property, against

Loss or Damage by Fire, at as low rates of premium as any similar institution in good standing. Will give personal attendance to the survey of premises, &c. in the City and vicinity, on which Insurance is desired, free of charge to the assured.—Applications in writing (post paid) from all other parts of the Province, describing the situation and the Property to be insured, will receive prompt attention; the correctness of which description shall on all occasions be binding on the part of the applicant.

The ETNA INSURANCE COMPANY was incorporated in 1819.—Capital \$200,000, with liberty to increase the same to half a million of dollars. The Capital has been all paid in, and invested in the best securities, independently of which a Surplus Fund of more than \$55,000 has been set apart to meet the occasional claims for Losses, and the Stock bears a high premium. The reputation the Office has acquired for promptness and liberality in the adjustment and payment of Losses, requires no additional pledge to entitle it to a liberal share of public patronage.

A. BALLOCH, Agent.

St. John, N. B., 1st July, 1833.

Protection, Marine and Fire Insurance Agency.

THE subscriber being duly authorized by the PROTECTION Office, of Hartford, Connecticut, to issue Policies of Insurance as well upon Sea Risks, whether Vessels, Cargo, or Freight; as upon Buildings and other property, against loss or damage by Fire—now begs leave to solicit the patronage of Ship Owners and Merchants, and other persons owning property in this City and other parts of the Province.—The PROTECTION Office has carried on business for several years past in the Provinces of Nova Scotia and Canada, as well as in this Province, and its character for liberality and equity in settling losses is already well established. In all applications for Insurance, a written statement of the nature of the risk and amount to be covered, will be required.

Office of the Agent upon the second floor in the store of Messrs. Blakslee & Estey, head of the North Market wharf, where attendance will be given at all business hours.

ANGUS MCKENZIE, Agent.

St. John, N. B., 1st May, 1835.

WEST OF SCOTLAND INSURANCE OFFICE.

THE Subscriber begs leave to inform the Public, that he has lately received instructions to take Risks at lower rates than heretofore; and also, to issue New Policies at the reduced rates for all Insurances now effected, at the termination of the Present Policies, instead of Renewal Receipts.

JOHN ROBERTSON,

St. John, March 8, 1831.

Furniture Establishment.

JAMES GANNAWAY

WISHES to inform the public in general, that he carries on the CABINET-MAKING BUSINESS, in all its branches, in the House directly opposite Mr. Disbrow's brick building, Germain-street, where he sells FURNITURE of the best quality on the most reasonable terms.

All orders from the Country punctually attended to.

19th May.

PHENIX FOUNDRY.

THE Subscribers having made arrangements for carrying on the FOUNDRY and FINISHING BUSINESS, under the Firm of THOMAS BARLOW & Co. beg leave to inform the Public that they are now prepared to execute any Orders in the above line, at their Establishment on Pond-street, East side of the Mill Bridge, where they will cast Ship and Mill Work, Stoves, Grates, Franklin's, Ploughs, &c. Jack and other Screws cut, Engines Work, Turning Lathes, &c. finished in a superior manner.

Orders left at the Foundry, or at the Store of E. BATTOW & SONS, will be punctually attended to.—The Subscribers trust from their endeavours to give satisfaction, to merit a share of public patronage.

THOMAS BARLOW,

JOHN STEWART,

GEORGE FLEMING.

St. John, 1st July, 1835.

NEW GOODS.

The subscriber has received per ship Elizabeth, from Liverpool.

100 PIECES Merinos and Bombazettes,

10 dozen Salmon Twines,

1 case Silk Vestings, fancy Bandannas, &c.,

1 truss ex-superior Broad CLOTHS.

Ex barque Industry, from Liverpool:

150 pieces worsted Stuffs, Bombazettes, & Merinos,

200 pair 8-4 to 12-4 double Rose Blankets,

100 pieces plain and beaded Shirtings.

September 8. JOHN KERR.

The Garland.

THE PEASANT'S SONG.

Now the sun is westering down,
And our toil is nearly done;
When the rarer gleaming comes,
We will seek our cottage homes;
There our weary limbs will lay,
On our bed of rest till day;
Soft and still shall be our sleep,
Under midnight shadows deep.
Our good angel from on high,
There shall watch us with his eye,
Though with toil our sinews slack,
Morning brings their vigour back.
Love and mercy at our side,
Sorrow we may well abide,
Tender ties our life endears,
Overcoming grief and fears.
Ere the morning sun shall rise
Glorious in the eastern skies,
Wandering forth in love and joy,
To our rude but lov'd employ;
Grateful for our happy days,
We our morning song shall raise;
Telling to the east and west,
How the sun of toil are blest'd.

Miscellaneous.

DISCOVERIES IN THE MOON.

The recent hoax concerning discoveries in the Moon, may give some interest to the following genuine extract from Sir John F. W. Herschel's treatise on Astronomy:—

Treating of the physical condition of the moon, he says—"It is better known to us than any other heavenly body. By the aid of telescopes, we discern inequalities in its surface, which can be no other than mountains and valleys, for this plain reason, that we see the shadows cast by the former in exact proportion as to the length which they ought to have, when we take into account the inclination of the sun's rays to that part of the moon's surface on which they stand. The convex outline of the limb turned towards the sun is always circular, and very nearly smooth; but the opposite border of the enlightened part, which (were the moon a perfect sphere,) ought to be an exact and sharply defined ellipse, is always observed to be extremely ragged, and indented with deep recesses and prominent parts. The mountains near this edge cast long black shadows, as they should evidently do when we consider that the sun is in the act of rising or setting to the parts of the moon so circumstanced. But as the enlightened edge advances beyond them, i. e. as the sun to them gains altitude, their shadows shorten; and at the full moon, when all the light falls in our line or sight, no shadows are seen on any part of her surface. From micrometric measures of the lengths of the shadows of many of the more conspicuous mountains, taken under the most favourable circumstances, the heights of many of them have been calculated; the highest being about one and three quarters miles in perpendicular altitude. The existence of such mountains is corroborated by their appearance as small points or islands of light beyond the extreme edge of the enlightened part—their tops catching the sunbeams before the immediate plain, and as the light advances, at length connect themselves with it, and appear as prominences from the general edge.

The generality of the lunar mountains present a striking uniformity and singularity of aspect. They are wonderfully numerous, occupying by far the larger portion of the surface, and almost universally of an exactly circular or cup-shaped form, foreshortened, however, into ellipses towards the limb; but the larger have for the most part flat bottoms within, from which rises centrally a small steep conical hill. They offer, in short, in its highest perfection, the true volcanic character, as it may be seen in the crater of Vesuvius, and in a map of the volcanic districts of the Campi Phlegrei or the Puy de Dome. And in some of the principal ones, decisive marks of volcanic stratification, arising from successive deposits of ejected matter, may be clearly traced with powerful telescopes. What is, moreover, extremely singular in the geology of the moon is, that although nothing having the character of seas can be traced (for the dusky spots which are commonly called seas, when closely examined, present appearances incompatible with the supposition of deep water), yet there are large regions perfectly level, and apparently of a decided alluvial character."

"Telescopes must yet be greatly improved before we can expect to see signs of inhabitants, as manifested by changes on the surface of the soil. It should, however, be observed, that owing to the small density of the materials of the moon, and the comparatively feeble gravitation of bodies on her surface, muscular force would there go six times as far in overcoming the weight of materials as on the earth. If there be inhabitants in the moon, the earth must present to them the appearance of a moon nearly 22" in diameter, exhibiting the same phases as we see the moon do, immovably fixed in their sky."

"The moon has no clouds, nor any other indications of an atmosphere. Were there any, it could not fail to be perceived in the occultations of stars and the phenomena of solar eclipses. Hence its climate must be very extraordinary; the alternation being that of unmitigated and burning sunshine fiercer than an equatorial noon, continued for a whole fortnight, and the keenest severity of frost far exceeding that of our polar winters, for an equal time. Such a disposition of things must produce a constant transfer of whatever moisture may exist on its surface, from the point beneath the sun to that opposite, by distillation in vacuo after the manner of the little instrument called a cryophorus. The consequence must be absolute aridity below the vertical sun, constant accretion of hoar frost in the opposite region, and, perhaps, a narrow zone of running water at the borders of the enlightened hemisphere. It is possible, then, that evaporation, on the one hand, and condensation on the other, may to a certain extent preserve an equilibrium of temperature, and mitigate the extreme severity of both climates."

The centres of the principal streets of London, say the width of sixteen or eighteen feet, are paved with stones shaped by the hammer in the form of frustrums of square pyramids. These stones are prepared in Scotland, at Arthur's seat, near Edinburgh, and carried to London. They present a surface of eight inches by six inches. Each stone is like the key of an arch, and they make a pavement which will last forever. They are shaped by hand, and of the hardest granite. They present a smooth, solid pavement, and on the streets paved with them, you will always observe the carts and carriages aiming to keep possession of the centre of the streets. The broad surface of each paving stone is uppermost, and is not flat, but slightly curved to give a foothold to the horses.

LEARNED WOMEN.—To what are generally termed learned women Dr. and Mrs. Pierpont entertained a great aversion, but they could discern a wide difference between a well-educated woman and a pedant. The former is a rational companion, who enlightens the social hour; the latter is one who, neglecting and scorning the homely duties incumbent upon a woman, stores her mind with deep learning, and, thus encroaching upon the province of man, by him is considered with astonishment rather than admiration, with pity rather than love; while, by the greater part of her own sex, she is looked upon as one who has quitted their pale, and, having done so, loses that gentle fellowship which binds them together. The dislike of and outcry against educated women has arisen from an improper display which some make of their knowledge, and the ardour with which they have pursued abstruse studies at the expense of those avocations and employments which more immediately belong to their sex; when they have been engaged in solving a problem, translating a difficult passage, or calculating the distance of a fixed star, while their house has been in disorder, their children in rags, their husbands neglected, and themselves presenting a picture of any thing but neatness which is so incumbent upon a woman. Knowledge is like riches; the source of much happiness or misery, according as we make a good or bad use of it; if the former, we cannot possess too much of it; if the latter, the less we possess the better. It requires as much honesty in collecting, as much care in keeping, and as much prudence in distributing. And, surely, if the possession of it enables a woman to perform her duties more perfectly, to be the instructress of youth, and the friend and rational companion of man, it cannot be amiss to cultivate her mind. Ignorance is a fruitful source of error, and, although it may sometimes be an excuse and palliative for misdeeds, it negatives virtue, and takes from the perfection of our character, by rendering us the children of habit rather than reason.—Mrs. Stanford's Lady's Gift.

A WRECK AT SEA.—We one day desired some shapeless object drifting at a distance. At sea every thing that breaks the monotony of the surrounding expanse attracts attention. It proved to be the mast of a ship that must have been completely wrecked; for there were the remains of handkerchiefs, by which some of the crew had fastened themselves to this spar, to prevent their being washed off by the waves. There was no trace by which the name of the ship could be ascertained. The wreck had evidently drifted about for months; clusters of shell fish had fastened about it, and long sea weeds flaunted at its sides. But where, thought I, is the crew? Their struggle has long been over—they have gone down amid the roar of the tempest—their bones lie whitening among the caverns of the deep. Silence, oblivion, like the waves, have closed over them, and no one can tell the story of their end. What sighs have been wafted after that ship! what prayers offered up at the deserted fireside of home! How often has the mistress, the wife, the mother, pored over the daily news, to catch some casual intelligence of this rover of the deep! How has expectation darkened into anxiety—anxiety into dread—and dread into despair! Alas! not one memento shall ever return for love to cherish. All that shall ever be known is, that she sailed from her port, and was never heard of more!"

The sight of this wreck, as usual, gave rise to many dismal anecdotes. This was particularly the case in the evening, when the weather, which had hitherto been fair, began to look wild and threatening, and gave indications of one of those sudden storms that will sometimes break in upon the serenity of a summer voyage. As we sat round the dull light in the cabin, that made the gloom more ghastly, every one had his tale of ship-wreck and disaster. I was particularly struck with a short one related by the captain. "As I was sailing," said he "in a fine stout ship, across the banks of Newfoundland, one of those heavy fogs that prevail in those parts rendered it impossible for us to see far ahead even in the day time; but at night the weather was so thick that we could not distinguish any object at twice the length of the ship. I kept lights at the mast head, and a constant watch forward to look out for fishing smacks, which are accustomed to lie at anchor on the banks. The wind was blowing a great rate through the water. Suddenly the watch gave the thrilling alarm of 'a sail ahead!'—it was scarcely uttered before we were upon her. She was a small schooner, at anchor, with her broadside towards us. The crew were all asleep, and neglected to hoist a light. We struck her just amid-ships. The force, the size, and weight of our vessel, bore her down below the waves; we passed over her and were hurried on our course. As the crushing wreck was sinking beneath us, I had a glimpse of two or three half-naked wretches rushing from her cabin; they just started from their beds to be swallowed shrieking by the waves. I heard their drowning cry mingling with the wind. The blast that swept it to our ears swept us out of all further hearing. I shall never forget that cry! it was some time before we could put the ship about, she was under such headway. We returned, as near as we could guess, to the place where the smack had anchored. We cruised about for several hours in the dense fog. We fired signal guns, and listened if we might hear the halloo of any of the survivors; but all was silent—we never saw or heard any thing of them more."—Washington Irving.

REMARKABLE INSTANCE OF PRESENCE OF MIND.—We have heard of a remarkable instance of presence of mind exhibited a few days since, by an intelligent boy, 8 or 9 years of age, in Pittsfield, N. H., which is worth recording. He was alone on the banks of a mill pond, when he unfortunately slipped and fell in. The water was deep, and he knew not how to swim the distance of several

RICH AND POOR.—When I compare together different classes as existing at this moment in the civilized world, I cannot think the difference between the rich and the poor, in regard to mere physical suffering, so great as is sometimes imagined. That some of the indigent among us die of scanty food, is undoubtedly true; but vastly more in this community die from eating too much, rather than from eating too little; vastly more from excess than starvation. So as to clothing, many shiver from want of defences against the cold; but there is vastly more suffering among the rich from absurd and criminal modes of dress, which fashion has sanctioned, than among the poor from deficiency of raiment. Our daughters are oftener brought to the grave by their rich attire than our beggars by their nakedness. So the poor are overworked, but they suffer less than many among the rich who have no work to do, no interesting object to fill up life, to satisfy the infinite cravings of man for action. How many of our daughters are victims of ennui, a misery unknown to the poor, and more intolerable than the weariness of excessive toil! The idle young man, spending the day in exhibiting his person in the street, ought not to excite the envy of the over-tasked poor, and this lumberer of the ground is exclusively among the rich.—Dr. Channing.

HOW TO SHAKE OFF TROUBLE.—Set about doing good to somebody—put on your hat, and go and visit the sick and the poor—acquire into their wants, and minister to them—seek out the desolate and oppressed, and tell them of the consolations of religion. I have often tried this method, and have always found it the best medicine for a heavy heart.—Howard.

Proper Mode of Literary Warfare.—As soon as a man publishes his sentiments and opinions on any subject, they become fair marks of attack. Ridicule is a perfectly legitimate weapon, but must be confined to the publication itself, its language, or the views it contains. No personal allusion is, or can be, admissible. If a man puts forth what are conceived to be false or unsound doctrines, either in politics, law, or religion, let their fallacy be exposed. Knock the author on the head with an argument—run him through with a syllogism—show the absurdity of his opinions—attack them in prose or poetry, rhyme or blank verse. None of these can be an independent press refuse. They are all legitimate modes of "wordy warfare." But personal abuse, and personal allusions, are wholly indefensible. They do no good; but, in nine cases out of ten, a great deal of harm to the very side they are intended to support. They promote not the cause of truth; they, in fact, destroy the beneficial effects that might otherwise result from free and independent discussion.—London Monthly Magazine.

A GOOD SENTIMENT.—Children are more frequently ruined by inheriting large fortunes, than by being compelled by the absence of wealth to embrace an active and industrious life, to gain a subsistence. We have always been much pleased with the answer of Phocion, one of the most renowned philosophers and law givers of Greece, when a friend presented him a large sum of money, and pressed him to accept of it, at least for his children. "If my children," said Phocion, "resemble me, they will, as well as me, have enough; and if they become dissipated, I will not leave them wherewithal to maintain their luxury and debauchery."

SHIPMATES OF HIS MAJESTY.—We find the following in the Fifeshire Journal:—In Kirkcaldy and neighbourhood, there are several old seamen who feel proud of having had the honour to be shipmates with His Majesty. James Kilgour, who died a few weeks since, was wont to boast that he taught William the Fourth to splice a rope; and of no circumstance was the old man more vain, than that the King had recollected his shipmate, and sent him £5 to relieve his necessities. The other day we met an old weather-beaten tar; and, in the course of conversation, learned that he had been a shipmate with the King when His Majesty went first to sea. The sailor's name is John Miller; he resides in the Links, and is nearly eighty years of age. He (like Kilgour) boasts of having had it in his power to do a personal favour to His Majesty. His story was this:—Prince William sailed from Spithead, as a midshipman, in the Prince George, Admiral Digby, the fleet being destined to relieve Gibraltar, then besieged. In their way to the Rock, the British squadron, when off Cape St. Vincent, fell in with a Spanish force, of which seven sail were destroyed; the St. Julian having struck to the Prince George. When the order was given to clear a gun, to throw overboard a writing-table, which he, with the natural caution of a Scotchman, thought prudent to knock to pieces; and in a drawer in it he found a splendid purse, marked with the Prince's name, containing money and papers; these he put in his hat. After the action, the Admiral made inquiry as to the table, and was highly pleased with Miller's preservation of the papers, &c. Miller feels quite certain that His Majesty still retains a lively recollection of the circumstance.

At Astley's theatre (London), the "Infernal Machine" and all the late events at Paris, are got up by Ducrow with great historical accuracy.

A man's nature runs either to herbs or weeds; therefore, let him reasonably water the one and destroy the other.—Bacon.

fect from the shore. At that moment it occurred to him that it was stated in Parley's Magazine, (a work which he had read with great care and delight,) that if persons in such a predicament would throw themselves on their back, and kick with their feet, at the same time keeping their hands perfectly still, they would be able to keep their heads above water for a long time. He tried the experiment, which was successful beyond his hopes, for his head being towards the bank, after kicking manfully for a few moments, he was enabled to grasp a bush on the borders, and gain terra firma. So much for Parley's Magazine and presence of mind.—Boston Journal.

A Greek vessel, called the *Alexandros*, has arrived at Boston, and is an object of much curiosity to the citizens of that place. The Greek flag was never before seen there. It is somewhat similar to the American flag, only the stripes are blue and white, alternately, instead of red and white; and that part corresponding to the union in ours is a white ground with a blue cross. The *Alexandros* was built for a brig of war, and is owned by her commander, who is a fine stout looking man, and arrests the attention of every one as he passes in the streets. This is not to be wondered at, unaccustomed as we are to the sight of petticoat trousers, short jacket, and red cap. Formerly the Greeks wore the turban, but since they have acquired their independence, the red cap with a tassel suspended from the top is now universally worn. The officers and crew are all Greeks, not one of whom understands our language, and are all dressed in the costume of their country.

On Monday a German named Jacob Muhler arrived in this city from Havre, and took lodgings. He had with him 1200 francs in silver, which being known to one of the officers of the vessel, as he called himself, named Joseph Myers, the latter advised Muhler on Tuesday to go to Wall-street and get it exchanged for Bank bills, and offered to accompany him thither to get it done. The apparently kind offer was cordially accepted by the German stranger, who handed his bag of silver over to Myers to carry. They wended their way to Wall-street together, when Myers went with his companion to the Post Office, and mingling with the mass of persons there congregated, Myers contrived to slip away from Muhler in the crowd with the money, which he took to a broker's shop, and got it changed into bills and took himself off, leaving the honest German to find him if he could. Finding his money gone, Muhler went to the Police Office, and making his loss known to Bowyer, the officer, that functionary kept a sharp look out for the offender, whom in the course of the evening he saw come into the Franklin Theatre with a female on each arm. Twiggling his man, he went up to him, and by a skilful manoeuvre, finding that he spoke broken English, he unceremoniously asked him how he did, and received the answer of "Very well, sir." After the ladies were boxed, Myers went into the saloon, where Bowyer followed, and addressing him, asked why he left his boarding-house, &c., and then asked him for Muhler's money. He pretended surprise, affected ignorance, but was taken by the officer, and the whole amount of the lost money, in notes, found in his pocket. He was then conducted to the watch-house for the night, and in the morning sent to prison.—New-York pap.

"Wherever I go in the United States, I meet with the characteristics of the three distinct people constituting the British nation. I find every where happily amalgamated the Saxon, with the intelligence and sagacity of the Scotch, and the gay and gallant spirit of the Irish." This sentiment, uttered by Sir Charles R. Vaughan, late Minister of Great Britain to the United States, at the dinner given him previous to his departure from Washington, was not less honorable to himself than deserved by his country. It is a fact as true as it is interesting, that the peculiarities of the British nation which are the most admirable, and which have given its inhabitants the most enviable distinction abroad—their love of liberty—their intelligence—their energy and decision of character—have been transferred to this country, and here having a wider scope and stronger incentives to development, have attained a fuller vigor. The evidences of these characteristics will meet the view of every one who will open his eye and look abroad upon the land. He will see them in a country subdued and under a prosperous cultivation—he will behold them in the enterprises for the improvement of the nation—he will meet with them in the intellectual energy—in the untrifling industry—and in the cheerfulness and thrift of the people. The sincerity and independence of the earlier English—the intelligence and sagacity of the Scotch, and the gay and gallant spirit of the Irish, so happily united in the American character, have been productive of results which have conferred upon that character an enviable and enduring reputation. The characteristics of this people are written on the face of half this Continent.

"Look now abroad—another race has filled Those populous borders—wide the wood reedes, And towers shoot up, and fertile reasus are till'd—The land is full of harvest and green meads."—Troy Budget.

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