SAINT JOHN OBSERVER.

Established in 1818. SAINT JOHN, N. B.: TUESDAY, DECEMBER 12, 1854. New Series.----Vol. 2. No. 23.

THE OBSERVER.
Published on TUESDAYS, by D. A. CAMERON at his Office, Corner of Prince William and Church Streets, over the Store of Messrs. Flewelling & Reading.—TERMS: 12s. 6d., per annum.

☞ This Paper is filed and may be seen free of charge at HOLLOWAY'S PILL AND OINTMENT ESTABLISHMENT 244 Strand, LONDON, where Advertisements and Subscriptions will be received for this Paper.

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 GOODS.

JAMES BURRELL,
Corner of King & Germain Streets,

HAS received from London, Glasgow, Manchester, and the United States, per *John Barbour*, and the *Eastern City*, a general assortment of

DRY GOODS,
suitable for the present and approaching seasons.

SHAWLS—In Long and Square Cashmere Paisley and Satin;
Newest materials for Ladies' DRESSES;
Gros de Naps and Satins;
BROAD CLOTHS, DOESKINS, CASSIMERES;
Moleskins, Vestings, Ticking;
5-4 PRINTED COTTONS, Furnitures, Table Cloths
Muslins, Diapers, Hollands, Towelling;
Habit Shirts, Chemizettes and Collars;
Infants' Robes, and Frock Bodies;
Laces, Edgings and Insertions;
English and American BONNETS, RIBBONS,
Parasols, Neck Ties;
ARTIFICIAL FLOWERS;
Hosiery and Gloves—in great variety;
Cashmere and Berlin Wool Hoods;
Silk and Cotton VELVETS, Spring Stocks;
Gents' SHIRTS, SHIRT FRONTS, and Collars;
" Neck and Pocket Handkerchiefs, Braces
Umbrellas, Brushes, Whalebone, Combs;
Hair Nets, Recticules, Anti Macassars.

Millinery, Small Wares, &c., &c.

The attention of purchasers is respectfully solicited to the Subscriber's present Stock of Staple and Fancy GOODS; it having been selected in the best markets, will be sold at the lowest prices, *Wholesale and Retail.*
May 2. JAMES BURRELL.

General Hardware Store,
Corner of Dock Street and Market Square

W. H. ADAMS
Is daily receiving by Packets from England and the United States, HARDWARE of every description, and has at present on hand a well assorted Stocks in the Provinces, prepared to sell low—*Wholesale* and Retail. His Stock comprises in part the following:
Best and extra Cast STEEL,
English, German and American BLISTER STEEL,
SHOVELS and SPADES and Circulars,
HOES and AXES,
Saws of all the best makes;
Belting, Leather and India Rubber BELTING,
Leather and Rubber VALVES,
Pump and India Rubber STEAM PACKING,
Also a very general assortment of all Goods in the Hardware line.
Agent for BRANDRAM'S WHITE LEAD and other PAINT. June 27, 1854.

SPRING IMPORTATIONS.

Prince William Street,
9th May, 1854.

J. & J. HEGAN
Have received per late arrivals, a very large and well assorted Stock of

British and Foreign Dry Goods,

WHICH are now ready for inspection, and will be sold to the TRADE at the lowest possible prices, for satisfactory payments.

☞ The subscribers are determined to keep their assortment complete, and will be receiving NEW GOODS, of the LATEST STYLES, by the regular Steamers and Packets every month.
J. & J. HEGAN.

LONDON GROCERIES.
Landing ex Barque "Glasgow," from London:—

10 CASKS WHITING,
20 Kegs D. S. F. MUSTARD,
25 Cases STARCH,
1 Case Patent GROATS and BARLEY,
10 Cases SPERM CANDLES,
2 Cases old Brown Windsor and Honey SOAP,
10 Cases SALAD OIL, in flasks and bottles,
1 Chest PEARL SAGO,
20 Kegs Ground GINGER,
14 Boxes Italian MACCARONI & VERMACELLI,
3 Cases ISINGLASS,—refined LIQUORICE JUICE and JUJUBES,
1 Barrel TAPIOCA,
20 Cases Valentia RAISINS,
15 Fine Old CHESHIRE CHEESE,
70 Dozen *Lazenby's* PICKLES and SAUCES,
1 Case INDIGO; 10 bags Black PEPPER,
1 Case NUTMEGS.—For sale by
May 23d, 1854. JARDINE & CO.

BOOTS AND SHOES.
Per the Packet Ships Liberia and Middleton, from Liverpool.

D. PATERON
HAS much pleasure in announcing to his customers and the public, that he has received by the above ships, a large and varied assortment of Ladies', Gents,' Misses' and Children's BOOTS and SHOES, of almost every description, among which are to be found—
Ladies' Prunella, Cashmere, Satin and Leather Boots; Ladies' patent Kid, Morocco and Leather Slippers; Ladies' patent Kid and Morocco, Jenny Linds, and Village ties; Ladies' Bevin, Carpet, and Web Slippers, &c., &c.
Misses' Prunella and Cashmere Boots; Misses' Patent and Leather Slippers, and Back Straps; Misses' Bronze and Patent Jenny Linds, stout and light, &c., &c.
As the above have been made expressly to his order, by one of the best manufacturers of Boots and Shoes in Staffordshire, England, he feels assured they will give satisfaction.
Also—By late arrivals from the United States, a large supply of American Boots and Shoes, which, together with work of his *own manufacture* comprises the largest Stock he has ever yet offered for sale. "Foster's Corner," King-st.

FRANKLINS and BOILERS.

62 WOOD and Coal FRANKLINS; 16 small Cylinder Cool Stoves;
10 Farmers' BOILERS.—Just received and for sale low by the Subscriber.
Nov. 7. W. H. ADAMS.

IMPERIAL BUILDINGS,
Prince William Street.

MORRISON & CO.
Importers only for
WHOLESALE,
Have received a part of their usual *Extensive* and *Valuable* Stock of

NEW FALL GOODS.
12 packages per R. M. Steamer "America,"
19 " " " "Canada,"
7 " " " "Niagara,"
20 " Steamer "Eastern City,"
13 " per Packet Ship "John Bannerman,"
27 " " " " "John Bannerman,"
169 " " " " "Joseph Tarrett," —daily expected.
The remainder to arrive per Packet Ships "Imperial," "Liberia," R. M. Steamers "Canada," "America," etc. etc. etc.
St. John, 23d Sept. 1854.

LONDON HOUSE,
MARKET SQUARE,
August 29, 1854.

First FALL Importations.

Per Packet Ship "John Barbour,"
53 Packages containing
BLANKETS, FLANNELS, Grey, White and Printed COTTONS, Warps, OIL CLOTHS, GALAS, BROAD CLOTHS, ORLEANS, COBURGS, CASHMERES, &c. &c.
Wholesale & Retail.
T. W. DANIEL & CO.

SKATES—SKATES—SKATES!

SHEFFIELD HOUSE.
MARKET SQUARE, St. John, N. B.

JUST opened ex Steamer "Niagara," a choice assortment of *SKATES*, direct from the manufactory of the "Royal Albert" Skate, patronized by the Queen and Prince Albert, last winter.
The lovers of Skating have now an opportunity of selecting from a large Stock of new patterns, made from the best materials and suitable to the style of this market. Call early and examine.
Men's and Boy's SKATES, all qualities and prices.
WHOLESALE & RETAIL at the lowest cash prices.
ROBINSON & THOMPSON,
Nov. 7. Proprietors.

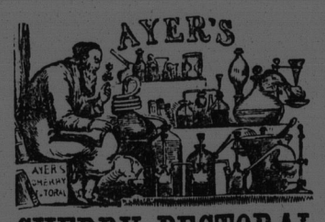
FALL IMPORTATIONS.
Per Ships "John Barbour," "John Bannerman," and "Joseph Tarratt," *comprising*
BLANKETS, FLANNELS, SERGES, PLAIDINGS, and BAIZES;
Long and Square Wool SHAWLS;
Damasks, Fringes, Gimps, and Binding;
Coburgs, DeLaines, Lustres, French Merinos;
ROBE and Fancy Dress MATERIAL;
COUNTERPANE and QUILT;
Grey, White, and Striped SHIRTINGS;
Twill and Plain Linings; Printed Oil Cloths;
Pilot, Beaver, Whitney, Melton & Mohair Cloths;
DOESKINS, CASSIMERES, and TWEEDS;
Ladies' CLOTHS; Cloth MANTLES;
Silk Velvets, Plushes, Satins, and Satinets;
Brocaded and Plain SILKS;
HAND SHIRTS, SLEEVES, and COLLARS;
Muslin TRIMMINGS; RIBBONS; HOSIERY and GLOVES;
FURS, in great variety;
Stocks, Silk Handkerchiefs, and Carpet Bags;
UMBRELLAS and BRACES;
LINENS, LAWNS, and DIAPERS.
Wholesale and Retail.
Oct. 10, 1854. LAWTON & VASSIE.

PERRY'S HUNGARIAN BALM.

For Restoring, Preserving, & Beautifying the Hair.

THIS elegant preparation is an effectual remedy for Baldness, or falling off of the hair. It prevents and completely eradicates Scurf and Dandruff, strengthens the Roots of the hair; causes it to grow luxuriantly; gives it a rich, dark, soft and glossy appearance, and prevents its turning gray. The Hungarian Balm is a purely vegetable compound, scientifically and chemically combined, and is warranted to contain none of those deleterious ingredients which prove so injurious to the hair. It acts directly upon the skin, cleansing and purifying it from all unhealthy secretions, thereby removing and preventing the accumulation of scurf, dandruff and other impurities, which so frequently cause decay, and loss of the hair.
The Hungarian Balm is especially adapted to ladies' use; and those who have tried the various oleaginous mixtures, with no benefit, will at once, discover the agreeable and beneficial effects produced by this pure and delicate preparation. Instead of matting and tangling the hair, (which is more or less pulled out in the process of combing,) it leaves it free and clean; promotes a natural moisture, and imparts a beautiful dark and glossy appearance. Try it once and you will be convinced of its superiority over all other compounds for the hair.
Much more might be said in favor of this inestimable Compound, but it is deemed unnecessary, as the proprietor feels confident that ONE TRIAL will convince the most incredulous of its rare and manifold virtues. Therefore,
If you have lost your hair and wish to restore it,
If you are losing your hair and wish to preserve it,
If you are troubled with Dandruff and wish to remove it,
If you have any Humour of the Scalp and wish to cure it,
If you are troubled with Nervous Headache wish to cure it,
If you have Hair Eaters at the roots of the hair and wish to destroy them,
If you have Harsh, Dry and Wiry Hair, and wish it to become Soft, Pliable, and Beautiful as Silk; and if you wish to preserve Rich, Graceful, and Luxuriant Tresses to the latest period of life,
Use Perry's Hungarian Balm.
PRICE—25 and 50 cents per bottle, in large bottles.
D. TAYLOR, JR., Boston, General Agent for the Provinces, to whom orders must be directed.
For sale in St. John, by G. F. EVERETT & Co., G. C. GARRISON, S. L. TILLEY, FELLOWS & Co. and druggists generally.

JARDINE & CO.
Have on hand for WHOLESALE or RETAIL—
220 BOXES new Muscatel and Layer RAISINS—halves & quarters;
40 boxes Valentia Cooking Raisins;
2 caroteels Zante CURRANTS;
150 hhds. bright Porto Rico SUGAR;
75 hhds. Clayed MOLASSES;
400 quintals CODFISH;
300 barrels CORN MEAL;
250 barrels Extra Superfine FLOUR;
500 bags SALT, St. John, Oct. 31, 1854.



CHERRY PECTORAL
For the rapid Cure of
COUGHS, COLDS, HOARSENESS, BRONCHITIS, WHOOPING-COUGH, CROUP, ASTHMA, AND CONSUMPTION.

TO CURE A COLD WITH HEADACHE AND SORENESS OF THE BODY,—take the Cherry Pectoral on going to bed, and wrap up warm to sweat during the night.
FOR A COLD AND COUGH, take it morning, noon and evening, according to directions on the bottle, and the difficulty will be soon removed. None will long suffer from this trouble when they find it so readily cured. Persons afflicted with a seated cough, which breaks them of their rest at night; will find by taking the Cherry Pectoral on going to bed, they may be sure of sound unbroken sleep, and consequent refreshing rest. Great relief from suffering, and an ultimate cure, is offered to thousands who are thus afflicted, by this invaluable remedy.
From its agreeable effects in these cases, many find themselves unwilling to forgo its use when the necessity for it has ceased.
TO SINGERS AND PUBLIC SPEAKERS this remedy is invaluable, as by its action on the throat and lungs, when taken in small quantities, it removes all hoarseness in a few hours, and wonderful y increases the power and flexibility of the voice.
ASTHMA is generally much relieved, and often wholly cured by Cherry Pectoral. But there are some cases so most nine as to yield entirely to no medicine. Cherry Pectoral will cure them, if they can be cured.
BRONCHITIS, or irritation of the throat and upper portion of the lungs, may be cured by taking Cherry Pectoral in small and frequent doses. The uncomfortable oppression is soon relieved.
FOR CROUP—Give an emetic of antimony, to be followed by large and frequent doses of the Cherry Pectoral, until it subdues the disease. If taken in season, it will rarely fail to cure.
WHOOPING COUGH may be broken up and soon cured by the use of Cherry Pectoral.
THE INFLUENZA is speedily removed by this remedy.—Numerous instances have been noticed where whole families were protected from any serious consequences while their neighbors without the Cherry Pectoral, were suffering from the disease.
Repeated instances are reported here of patients who have been cured from
LIVER COMPLAINTS by this remedy, so many that there can be no question of its healing power on these diseases. It should be perseveringly taken until the pain is put aside and other usual avocations resumed.
FOR CONSUMPTION in its earliest stages, it should be taken under the advice of a good Physician if possible, and in every case with a careful regard to the printed directions on the bottle. If judiciously used, and the patient carefully nursed meantime, it will seldom fail to subdue the disease.
For settled CONSUMPTION in its worst form, the Cherry Pectoral should be given in doses adapted to what has proved its virtues and effects in such cases, some of the most remarkable instances of cures ever known have occurred over the country who feel and say that they owe their lives and present health to the Cherry Pectoral.
Many years of trial, instead of impairing the public confidence in his medicine, has served for to an appreciation and notoriety by no means sought for, but coming unsolicited from the lips of his friends. Nothing but its intrinsic virtues and the unimpeachable character of its recommendations, could originate and maintain the reputation it enjoys. While many inferior medicines are thrust upon the community, we feel and know the cheated, this has gained friends by every trial, and the testimony of them they can never forget, and produced cures too numerous and too remarkable to be forgotten.
While it is a fraud on the public to pretend that any one medicine will universally cure—still there is abundant proof that the Cherry Pectoral does not only as a general thing, but almost invariably cure the maladies for which it is improved.
As time makes these facts wider and better known, this medicine has gradually become the best reliance of the afflicted, from the log cabin of the American Peasant to the palaces of European Kings.
Prepared and sold by JAMES C. AYER, Practical and Analytical Chemist, Lowell, Mass.
☞ For Sale by T. Walker & Son, Chatham & Hunt, Fellows & Co., W. O. Smith, &c., and by all the Druggists in the Province. Oct.

WASHING
Made pleasant and easy by the use of
BOSTON
Chemical Washing Powder.

THIS Soap Powder, prepared by a practical Chemist, is superior for washing clothes, cleaning paint work, removing grease from woollens and takes the place of other soaps for cleansing purposes. One package with five minutes labor makes two gallons of pure soft soap. Thousands of families have adopted its use and give it the preference over all other saponaceous compounds.
Manufactured by BECK & Co., No. 120 Washington-street, Boston.
Retailed by Grocers and Druggists generally.
Sold in St. John, by FELLOWS & Co., G. F. EVERETT & Co., and G. C. GARRISON.

Ship Chandlery, &c.
Landing ex John Barbow and Blanche, and to arrive by Dundonald and Barbara:—

600 BUNDLES London and Liverpool OAKUM;
250 coils Cordage, from 6 thread to 6 inch;
32 coils Bolt Rope, ass'd;
68 coils Manilla do.;
230 bolts Gourock and Merchant's Canvass;
10 brls. Stockholm TAR;
4 rolls Sheet Lead, 3 to 4 H;
370 pkgs. Brandram's White & Colored Paints
1 ton White Zinc Paint;
33 packages containing Flax packing, Pump Leather, Counter Sunk nails, Seaming and Roping Twine, Olive Oil, White and Scarlet Ensigns, Union Jacks, Bunting—in all colours, sets Marryatt's Signals—with book, Scrapers, Coffee Mill, Lamps, Lanterns, &c. &c.
From New York—Pitch, Tar, Rosin, Turpentine, and Bright Varnish. For sale low by
April 25. JOHN WALKER.

OIL.—250 Jars Olive OIL, 10 gallons each Just received—for sale by
Dec. 5. CUDLIP & SNIDER.

Literature, &c.

THE CHIMES OF ENGLAND.

The chimes, the chimes of Motherland,
Of England green and old,
That out from lane and ivied tower,
A thousand years have toll'd!
How glorious must their music be,
As breaks the hallow'd day,
And calleth with a seraph's voice,
A nation up to pray!
Those chimes! that tell a thousand tales,
Sweet tales of olden time,
And ring a thousand memories,
At vesper and at prime.
At bridal and at burial,
For cottager and king,
Those chimes—those glorious Christian chimes,
How blessedly they ring!
Those chimes—those chimes of Motherland,
Upon a Christmas morn,
Outtreading as the angels did
For a Redeemer born,
How merrily they call afar
To feast and bacon's ball,
With holly deck'd and mistletoe,
To keep the festival!
The chimes of England low they peal,
From tower and gothic pile,
While hymn and swelling anthem fill
The old cathedral aisle,
Where winds we shed a holy light,
On priestly heads that falls—
And stain in the florid tracery
And banner-dighted walls!
And then those Easter bells in Spring,
Those glorious Easter chimes,
How loyally we hail thee round,
Old Queen of holy times!
From hill to hill, like sentinels,
Responsively they cry,
And sing the rising of the Lord,
From vale to mountain high.
I love ye, chimes of Motherland,
With all this soul of mine,
And bless the Lord that I am sprung,
Of good old English line;
And like a son I sing thy lay,
That England's glory tells,
For she is blessed of the Lord,
For you, ye Christian bells;
And happy in my fathers' fame,
And, happy in my birth,
Thee too I loved, my love forest land,
Thou joy of all the earth;
For thine my mothers' voice shall be,
And hence—where God is King—
With English chimes, from Christian spires
The wilderness shall ring.

A Story of a Faithful Dog.

The following story is said, by the Portsmouth *Chronicle*, to be derived, as to all its facts, from a most respectable Quaker family, whose veracity cannot be doubted.

About fifteen years ago, in the western part of the State of New York, lived a lonely widow, named Mozher. Her husband had been dead many years, and her only daughter was grown up and married, living at the distance of a mile or two from the family mansion.

And thus the old lady lived alone in her house day and night. Yet in her conscious innocence and trust in Providence, she felt safe and cheerful—did her work quietly during the daylight, and at eventide slept sweetly.

One morning, however, she awoke with an extraordinary and unwonted gloom upon her mind, and impressed with the apprehension that some evil was about to happen to her or hers. So full was she of this thought that she could not stay at home that day, but must go abroad to give vent to it, by unbosoming herself to her friends, especially to her daughter. With her she spent the greater part of the day, and to her several times repeated the recital of her apprehensions. The daughter as often renewed the assurances that the good mother had never done injury to any person, and added, "I cannot think anyone would hurt you, for you have not an enemy in the world."

As the day was declining, Mrs. Mozher sought her home, but expressed the same feelings as she left her daughter's house.

On her way home, she called on a neighbor, who lived in the last house before she reached her own. Here she again made known her continued apprehensions, which had nearly ripened into fear, and from the lady of the mansion she received answers similar to those of her daughter. "You have harmed no one in your whole life-time, surely no one will molest you. Go home in quiet, and Rover shall go with you. Here, Rover," said she to a stout watch-dog that lay on the floor, "here, Rover, go home with Mrs. Mozher, and take care of her." Rover did as he was told. The widow went home, milked her cows, took care of everything out of doors, and went to bed as usual. Rover had not left her for an instant. When she was fairly in bed, he laid himself down upon the outside of the bed, and as the widow relied on his fidelity, and perhaps chid herself for needless fear, she fell asleep. Sometime in the night she awoke being startled, probably, by a slight noise outside the house. It was so slight, however, that she was not aware of being startled at all, but heard is soon as she awoke a sound like the raising of a window near her bed, which was in a room on the ground floor.

The dog neither barked nor moved. Next there was another sound, as if some one was in the room and stepping cautiously on the floor. The woman saw nothing, but now, for the first time, felt the dog move, as he made a violent spring from the bed, and at the next moment something fell on the floor, sounding like a heavy log. Then followed another noise, like the pawing of a dog's feet; but soon all was still again, and the dog resumed his place on the bed without having barked or growled at all.

This time the widow did not go to sleep immediately, but lay awake wondering, yet not deeming it best to get up. But at last she dropped asleep, and when she awoke the sun was shining. She hastily stepped out of bed, and there lay the body of a man extended on the floor dead, with a large knife in his hand, which was even now extended. The dog had seized him by the throat with a grasp of death, and neither man nor dog had uttered a sound till all was over. This man was the widow's son-in-law, the husband of her only daughter. He covered her little store of wealth, her house, her cattle, and her land; and instated by his sordid impatience, he could not wait for the decay of nature to give her property up to him and his, as the only heirs apparent, but made this stealthy visit to a deed of darkness in the gloom of the night. A fearful retribution waited for him. The widow's apprehensions, communicated to her mind and impressed upon her nerves, by what unseen power we know not, the sympathy of the woman who loaned her dog, and the silent but certain watch of the dog himself, fixed a chain of events which brought the murderer's blood upon his own head, and which are difficult to be explained, without reference to that Providence or overruling which numbers the hairs of our heads, watches the sparrow's fall, and shapes our ends, rough-hew them as we will."

A HEROINE.—Miss Florence Nightingale, the young English lady who sometime since sailed for the seat of war in the East with a corps of female nurses, to minister to the relief of the wounded and suffering soldiers there, is the daughter of a gentleman of wealth named Wm. Shore Nightingale, residing at Embley Park, Derbyshire, and heiress to his fortune. She is conversant with many languages, ancient and modern, has travelled much, is a person of fine natural intellect, and possessed of a happy and luxurious home. Her present enterprise is but one of many such benevolent efforts, by which she has distinguished herself.

The Sewing Girl.

Hard Times came to the sewing girl when the rest of the working world thought the times were easy. From immemorial time she has wrought faithfully, and taken little money for it. But when business generally grows stagnant, and money becomes unusually scarce, the poor sewing girl experiences as sad a depression as if it were a reverse in her case also. It is, as we all know, a tough time for her at the best. She wearily stitches from morning to night to earn a pittance that will scarcely pay decent board even though work never falls off. But when men find money scarcer they buy fewer clothes, and if the wholesale business is depressed a fraction, she is told that she cannot have "steady" work.

This Fall, prices have gone down too. On coats for the Southern markets, they are paid two shillings less than on the same garment last Fall, and a similar decrease affects wages for other articles of clothing. These changes for the worse come very hard upon the girls. Very many of them support widowed mothers and orphaned sisters and brothers. Their one needle is to earn not a living only for themselves but bread for a family, coal for the household, and to meet beside the montaly demands of inexorable landlords. We meet them wrapped in their thin shawls daily in the streets, looking as if their frail bodies were poorly able to stem the tide of necessary expenses that will roll down upon any family, even the smallest, that attempts to winter in New York. Grappling with a hard world's trial daily, there must be a curse ready to light upon his head who without good cause deducts from their small wages, or with contemptible meanness throws a straw in the way of their making the little they can make as early as possible. But many merchants who employ them think it no dishonor to make them come three or four times to the shop for work which was promised them at the first call; and if with eyes sharpened by the prospect of gain, an uneven stitch can be found, they boast that they deduct largely from their wages. Shame on the fellows who behave so ungallantly. They fawn with disgusting obsequiousness to a pert miss who bears about her person the tokens of her extravagance in dress, but when those hard-working daughters of honest and ambitious toil are left to run up and down the streets, wasting time that is exceedingly precious to them, to get the jobs, heedlessly promised to be ready many days before, they excuse themselves with the remark, "It is only a shop-girl; she can come again." The shop-girl is as worthy of her hire as any laborer, and he is shamefully dishonest who adds an unnecessary step to her tedious walk to get it, or scrutinizes her work more closely than he is willing that his own should be.—*N. Y. Times.*

A CONTRAST.

The Man who Thinks of Himself.—"I wish I could see a pleasant face when I come home. Tired? Yes! that's always the cry. I never get tired—oh! no!—Customers to please—clerks to overhaul—accounts to cast up. Hush! I shall hate the child. Now walk the floor and spoil him. Bill, hunt up my slippers. Mary, draw up the rocking chair. *Other* men have these things ready for them. There's Saunders, he takes comfort. His wife's as handsome as the day she was married. If there's anything I hate it's a faded woman. Light the lamps, and give me my newspaper. If I can't read here in peace, I'll go over to Saunders."

The Man who Thinks of Others.—"Mary, dear, how tired you look. Give me that great, strapping boy. No wonder your arms ache. Oh! never mind me. I'm always O. K. at home, you know. Take the rocking chair yourself, and just be comfortable. Ain't I tired? Why, yes, I am—a little; but then I've feasted on fresh air and sunshine to-day, which you haven't. Besides, I don't have such a lump of perpetual motion as this to manage. Bless my soul, how do you live these hard times? Never mind the room, everything looks well enough—you included—except that you are looking a trifle better than well.—How do you manage to keep so young and pretty, bonny wife?" Well might the smiling answer be? "The freshness and fullness of my husband's love leaves my heart green."

WAR INCIDENTS.

The Agamemnon, which of late has been peculiarly conspicuous in the Eastern expedition, and not the less so from having on board a graphic correspondent in Mr. Layard, M. P., the well known author, of the *Times*, has received considerable injury during the attack on the outer ports; one of her officers, too, has been killed and another wounded by a shell. The loss of the fleets is reported to be 90 killed and 200 wounded. But Prince Menschikoff's despatch of the 18th admits the death of Admiral Korniloff and the loss of 500 men fell fighting in the casemates and behind the redoubts of a strongly fortified place, there is no doubt the attack must have been of a truly formidable character. It is impossible not to be struck with the fact that wherever the Russians have been boldly confronted they are found totally unable to cope with the power brought against them. It is impossible for the most unprejudiced person to deny the assertion; and when it is considered that the quarrel is the Czar's own seeking—that he must have been preparing to meet it for years—that he has chosen his own time for it, while his enemies have been taken by surprise, and with comparatively little time for preparation, the whole circumstance is a marvel, incredible, when the dignified and astute character of the powerful autocrat is taken into consideration. The inferiority of the fire of the Russian batteries is remarkable; for although they have been lavish in their expenditure of ammunition and heavy shot, they have in no instance inflicted any serious inconvenience or loss on the men engaged in the trenches, and they have wholly failed to prevent the completion of any work which it suited the engineers to attempt. It is true that from the nature of the ground the Russians are obliged to fire upwards—that is, with heavy charges, at right angles, which is the most ineffective species of fire; but they have at present entirely failed to show any of that fertility of resource and energetic enterprise by which alone siege operations can be interrupted and the fall of a place delayed.

WHY SO MANY RUSSIAN OFFICERS ARE KILLED.—From the fact of two Admirals or Admiral-Generals in command at Sebastopol having been killed, it has been generally inferred that the slaughter on the side of the Russians has been very great. The inference is a natural one; but these deaths do not imply the same amount of general destruction as in ordinary cases. The Russian soldiers, although stubborn fighters, are deficient in what the French call *elan*, and cannot, when the danger is great, be brought into action, unless their Commander-in-Chief be at their head, and he is, therefore, compelled to expose his person, where he can, except in the way of example, be of no more use than an inferior officer. This was the case at Silistria, where the discouraged troops could only be brought up to the walls with their Generals at their head; and the same thing has probably occurred in the defence of Sebastopol. When we hear, therefore, of the death of a Russian General-in-Chief, we are rather to infer that his troops were in a state of discouragement than that there had been the same amount of slaughter as there would be for a General-in-Chief of any other nation to become a victim.

A COOL EXPLOIT.—"Among the deeds of coolness I must mention that of a Light Division man. He was one of a picket, and, seeing a gentleman in plain clothes riding out of Sebastopol, with a guard of three or four soldiers somewhat in his rear, watched him. Presently the horseman got off, walked a short distance on one side in order to sketch—probably he was an engineer officer taking the positions of our working parties—leaving his charger to crop the stunted grass. Our active soldier seized the favourable opportunity, crept quietly up to the steed, mounted him, and rode off in triumph to his comrades, who received him with a British cheer."—*Letter from the Crimea.*

The following Order of the Day addressed to the Army of the East, by General Canrobert, on assuming the command-in-chief of the French troops, has recently appeared in the French papers:—

Soldiers of the Armies of the East, my comrades,—The melancholy circumstances under which has fallen upon me the high honour of being your Commander-in Chief would increase the weight of that task, if the co-operation of all were not assured to me in the name of the country and of the Emperor. Penetrated as I am with the grandeur of the historical mission which we accomplish on this distant land, you will each of you bring to it, each within your sphere, and with the most absolute devotedness, that active part which is indispensable to enable me to bring it to a successful termination. A few days more of sufferings and of trials, and you will have caused to fall at your feet the threatening bulwark of the vast empire which only a little time ago braved Europe. The successes which you have already gained are the guarantees for those which await you; but do not forget that the intrepid Marshal who was our General in Chief prepared them by his perseverance in organising the great operation which we execute, and by the brilliant victory of the Alma. CANROBERT.

GEOLOGICAL WONDER IN NEW SOUTH WALES.—R. Cook, a correspondent of the London *Illustrated News*, has, through that paper, presented a sketch of a wonderful scene in New South Wales. The rocks present the appearance of having been battered with cannon, and the ground is strewn with large globular blocks of granite. Some of these are plunged into the rocks as if the latter had been in a soft state when these geological balls were forced in to them. It is one of the most remarkable and mysterious features of geology yet discovered. We have no doubt but the moon's surface is studded over with the same kind of globular masses; the lunar daguerreotypes of Mr Whipple, of Boston, afford some evidence for entertaining this opinion.

VICTORIA, N. S. W.—The revenue of the British colony of Victoria, during the quarter ending June 30th, amounted to the enormous sum of $4,081,975, which is at the rate of $20,409,875 per annum.—During the quarter ending June 30th, the revenue from gold licenses and escort fees, amounted to $741,450. From duties on spirits, tobacco, wine and beer, to $998,985, and for duties on tea and coffee to $95,000; for licences to sell liquors to $323,390; in one quarter only, bear in mind. From the proceeds of the sale of land and town allotments, $1,760,270; from licenses and licences to occupy lands, $90,500.

United States.

REV. THEODORE PARKER INDICTED FOR CONNECTION WITH THE SLAVE RIOT.—In the United States Circuit Court Wednesday morning, (*Judge Curtis presiding.*) the Rev. Theodore Parker was informed of an indictment found against him, charging him with resisting and obstructing U. S. Marshal Freeman, and inciting a riot during the pendency of the late slave case in this city. Mr. Parker was not required to plead this time, but gave bail in $1,500 for his appearance to answer on the 1st of March next. Messrs. Francis Jackson, Samuel May and John R. Manley, became his sureties. Charles M. Ellis, Esq., attended as counsel. Samuel T. Proudman was also informed of a similar indictment, and his case was disposed of in the same manner. It is understood there are also indictments against some half a dozen other persons.

FATAL RAILROAD ACCIDENT.—We learn from Mr. O. R. Grant, Mail Agent on the Boston and Maine Railroad, that as an engine driver was going from Great Falls to South Berwick Junction, on the Boston and Maine Railroad, on Monday afternoon, it ran over a man by the name of Charles H. Danielson, of Northwood, N. H. He was laying across one of the rails, and was instantly killed. His body was mutilated in a shocking manner, both legs being cut off, and his head was severed from his body. He was somewhat intoxicated, and probably asleep. The deceased was about 45 years old, and leaves a wife and children at Northwood, N. H.

DULL TIMES.—We hear on every hand of depression of business, scarcity of money, &c. We are told the piano-forte business in the city, is all down—nothing doing. The shoe business is said to be duller than at any previous time since 1840—many workmen are out of employ. Provisions, fuel, &c., are as high as ever, winter is setting in sharply, and it is rather gloomy in the future for the poor. Many will make a virtue of prudence and economy, we trust, that never did so before.—[Boston paper.

At the Missionary meeting of the Episcopal church, held recently in Connecticut, Rev. Dr. Haight, stated that at the present time more than two-thirds of the population of the world are enveloped in the darkness of heathenism, and that six out of the twenty-three and a quarter millons of the people of our country are destitute of the means of grace.

Rev. Wm. D. Hitchcock, pastor of the First Congregational church in Exeter, died in that town on Thursday last aged 30 years. He was ordained at Exeter just a year ago. His disease was fever, of which he had been sick about a fortnight.

At a recent meeting of the British Academy of Science, Col. Chesney stated that there had been for many years a well organized system of life boats in Liverpool, by which 1329 lives had been saved since 1840, and 312 vessels rescued, which would probably have 30,000 tons, and taken at £10 a ton would give an amount of £300,000 property saved by that means.