SAINT JOHN, NEW-BRUNSWICK, FRIDAY, JULY 13, 1849.

THE Weekly Chronicle.

Volume 12. "Nec Regi, Nec Populo, sed Utroque." Number 16.

THE SAINT JOHN CHRONICLE,
Is published every Friday afternoon, by DURANT & Co., at their office in the brick building of L. H. Deveber & Son, west side Prince Wm. street.

☞ Visiting and Business Cards, (plain and ornamental,) Handbills, Blanks, and Printing generally, neatly executed.

TERMS OF THE CHRONICLE:—
12s. 6d. in Advance:—$3 if not paid until the termination of the year:

But as the Proprietors intend to discontinue, as far as practicable, the Credit system, and stop the practice of making good subscribers contribute for those who never pay, they offer the following

Inducements for Clubbing,
by which means parties will be able to procure a valuable Family and Business Newspaper at a CHEAPER RATE than any heretofore offered in this Province. They propose to send

For $10 IN ADVANCE, 5 copies of the Chronicle, to one address, to any part of this or the Sister Provinces, for One Year;
For $20 in advance, 11 copies for One Year;
For $40 in advance, 24 copies for One Year;
Mind! IN ADVANCE, and to one address.

All letters, orders, communications, &c., must be post paid, and addressed to
DURANT & CO.
Chronicle Office, Saint John, N. B.

Weekly Almanack.
(The time of high water here given is for A. M.)

June.		H.	Sun. s	Moon n.	H.	w.
14	Saturday,	4	31	7	40	0m6 5 19
15	Sunday	4	31	7	39	0 43 6 36
16	Monday,	4	32	7	39	1 24 8 4
17	Tuesday,	4	33	7	38	2 13 9 18
18	Wednesday	4	34	7	37	3 10 10 20
19	Thursday,	4	35	7	36	Sets 11 15
20	Friday.	4	36	7	35	Sa10 — —

New Moon 19th, 4h. 43m. afternoon.

MINERVA
LIFE ASSURANCE COMAPNY,
84, King William street, Mansion house, London

TRUSTEES.
Thomas Halifax, junior, Esquire,
Francis Mills, Esquire,
Thomas Heath, Esquire,
Claude E. Scott, Esquire.

DIRECTORS,
FRANCIS MILLS, Esquire, Chairman,
THOS. HEATH, Esq., Deputy Chairman.

John Leach Bennett, Esq.	William Lyall, Esq.
Wm. Chappindale, Esq.	Thomas Morgan, Esq
Edward S. Codd, Esq.	John Stewart, Esq.
John Harvey, Esq.	R. F. Watson, Esq.
Edwin Leaf, Esq.	J. J. Zotelin, Esq.

AUDITORS.
Robert Wells Byles, Esquire,
Charles R. Hartford, Esquire,
William Scott, Esquire.

PHYSICIANS.
Dr. Twedie, F. R. S., 30, Montague Place, Bedford-square, London.
Dr. John Paddock, saint John, N. B.

SOLICITOR.
John Saunders Bowden, Esq., 66, Aldermanbury.

BANKERS.
Messrs. Glynn, Halifax, Mills & Co.
Sir Claude Scott, Bart & Co.
WM. THOS. ROBINSON,
Actuary and Secretary.

The principles on which this Company is founded were adopted after mature consideration; and to the Assured it offers the combined advantages of the most successful establishments of its kind that have been formed of late years—moderate rates of premium and a large proportion of profits. The soundness of its principles, and the extensive influences exercised by the Directors have placed the Company on a sure basis; and the accumulations have been so considerable as materially to benefit the Policy holders.

Tables are prepared, enabling persons to insure, either participating in profits, or at the least possible cost. By the former method they realise all the objects of Life Assurance, and benefit by their own longevity, without the speculative risk of Mutual Assurance Societies.

Four fifths of the profits given every *five* years to the Assured by the participation scale.

AT the FIRST division of Profits for the five years ending 31st December, 1841, the Reversionary Bonus averaged 31 PER CENT. *on the Premium paid during the preceding five years*. The equivalent reduction of Premium averaged nearly 17 PER CENT. *on the Annual Premiums payable during the succeeding Five Years.*

The SECOND division of Profits, was made on 23d June, 1847, for the five years ending 31st December, 1846. The clear divisible surplus was then £30 269 7s. 9d. four-fifths of which, have been distributed according to the provisions of the Deed of settlement, among the Policy holders an AVERAGE REDUCTION on THE PREMIUMS PAYABLE until the next division in 1852, of 21½ per cent.; or gave an equivalent REVERSIONARY BONUS, averaging £2 13s. 5d. per cent. on the sums assurred, on 53½ per cent. on the *Premiums received thereon, during the last five years.*

The THIRD Division of Profits will take place in June 1852 and all Policies effected by the Participation scale during 1849 will Receive Two Year's Bonus at such Division, if then in force.

Persons assured with this Company are allowed to reside in the colonies of *British North America, New South Wales*, and *Cape of Good Hope*, WITHOUT extra charge upon payment of sea risk only for the two latter.

No appearance before the Court of Directors required.

Loans are granted on deposit of Policies for five years standing, to the extent of their value.

In addition to the utmost liberality exercised by the Directors in the settlement of claims, the Company will be liable, should a person assured die within one month after a renewable Premium becomes due, provided the Premium be paid within the stipulated period.

No entrance money or fees of any kind are exacted, nor any charge made for Policies beyond the cost of the stamps.

Premiums may be paid, either by even annual or half yearly payments, by a single payment, by payments for a limited number of years, and also by an ascending scale.

Tables and every information can be obtained on application to the Office of
RANNEY, STURDEE & CO. St. John,
St. John, N. B. 1849. *Agents for New Brunswick.*

National Loan Fund
LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY
of London.
EMPOWERED BY ACT OF PARLIAMENT.

Capital, £500,000 sterling.
Exclusive of a Reserved Fund (Surplus Premiums) of £37,000 sterling.

BOARD OF LOCAL DIRECTORS AT ST. JOHN, N. B.
(Office Nelson street.)
ROBERT F. HAZEN, *Chairman.*

Edward Allison, Esq.	William Wright, Esq
John H. Gray, Esq.	F. A. Wiggins, Esq.

Advantages offered by this Society.

PERFECT SECURITY, arising from a large Capital totally independent of the Premium Fund.

LOANS.—Two thirds of the Annual Premiums paid, or half the Premiums for the first five years, which half may remain on interest, to be deducted from the amount of the Policy at the death of the insured.

LOW RATES OF PREMIUM.—The rates of Premium are as low as any society of equal standing.

DIVISIONS OF PROFITS.—The Bonus in this Society are declared annually, and each year the Assured has the option of receiving the profits in CASH, in reduction of Premium, or in addition to the sum insured.—The Bonus are permanent.

Premiums may be paid Annually, Half Yearly, or Quarterly.

Insurance may be effected for one year, for five years, or for life, with or without participation in the profits of the society.

A liberal allowance for the surrender of policies.

Every information as to the Society's Rates of Premium, mode of Insurance, and blank forms of application, may be had at the Office of the subscribers, or of the sub-Agents, who have Pamphlets for gratuitous distribution, and all documents required for effecting Insurance.

SUB-AGENTS FOR NEW-BRUNSWICK.
Bathurst—Theophilus Deshiens, Esq.
Chatham—William Carman, junior, Esq.
Dorchester: Albert J. Smith, Esquire,
Dalhousie—William S. Smith, Esq.,
Fredericton: George Lee, junior, Esq.,
Hampton: Samuel Fisher, Esq.,
Hopewell: Thomas B. Moore, Esq.
Moncton (the Bend) Bliss Botsford, Esq.,
Newcastle: Edward Williston, Esq.,
Richibucto: William Bowser, Esq.,
St. Andrews: George D. Street, Esq.,
St. Stephens: Alexander Campbell, Esq.,
Shediac and Cocagne: Richard C. Scovil, Esq.
Woodstock: James Robertson, Esq.

WILLIAM J. STARR,
FREDERICK R. STARR,
Managers, st. John, N. B.

February, 1848.

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.*

TAR.—20 barrels Riggers' TAR, ex Beverley from New York.
May 25. THOS. HANFORD.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.

Copy of a Letter from HIS GRACE THE DUKE OF PORTLAND *to* MRS. ANN MELLISH, *(one of his Tenants,) whom His Grace was pleased to send as a Present to the Proprietor of this Extraordinary Medicine.*

MADAM,
If Mr. HOLLOWAY will undertake to cure you perfectly, when the Cure is complete I will undertake to pay him £2 10s. You may show him this Letter.
(Signed) SCOTT PORTLAND.
Welbeck Abbey, May 31, 1842.
Copy of a Letter from the Most honorable the MARQUIS OF WESTMINSTER, K. G.
LORD WESTMINSTER has just received Mr. HOLLOWAY'S Medicine, for which he returns him his best thanks.
Eaton Hall, Cheshire, Feb. 12, 1842.

This inestimable Medicine being composed entirely of medicinal Herbs, does not contain any mercurial, mineral, or deleterious substances. Benign to the tender infant, or to the weakest constitution, prompt and sure in eradicating disease from the most robust frame, it is perfectly harmless in its operations and effects, while it *searches out and removes Complaints of every character*, and at every stage, however long standing or deeply rooted.

Of the Thousands *cured by its agency*, many who were on the verge of the grave for a considerable period (by persevering in its use) have been RESTORED TO HEALTH AND STRENGTH, *after every other means failed.*

All Diseases (and whatever may be their symptoms, however they may declare themselves yet one cause is common to them all, viz., a taint of impure in the blood and fluids) are cured by this wonderful Medicine, which cleanses the stomach and bowels, while its Balsamic qualities clear the blood, give tone and energy to the nerves and muscles, invigorate the system, and strength to bone and sinew.

The Afflicted need not give himself up to despair, as one without hope, but let him make a proper trial of the MIGHTY POWERS of this astonishing Medicine, and he will soon be *restored to the blessings of Health.*

Time should not be lost in taking this Remedy for any of the following Diseases:—

Ague,	Indigestion,
Asthma,	Inflammation,
Bilious Complaints,	Jaundice,
Blotches on the Skin,	Liver Complaints,
Bowel Complaints,	Lumbago,
Colics,	Piles,
Constipation of Bowels,	Rheumatism,
Consumption,	Retention of the Urine,
Debility,	Sore Throats,
Dropsy,	Scrofula, or King's Evil,
Dysentery	Stone an Gravel,
Erysipelas,	Tic Doulourieux,
Female Irregularities,	Tumours
Fevers of all kinds,	Ulcers,
Fits,	Worms of all kinds,
Gout,	Weakness, from whatever cause, &c., &c.
Headache,	

These truly valuable Pills can be obtained at the Establishment of Professor HOLLOWAY, near Temple Bar, London. And are sold by PETERS & TILLEY, Provincial Agents, No. 2, King St., St. John, N. B.; James F. Gale, Fredericton; W. J. Baird, Woodstock; Alexander Lockhart, Quaco; James Beck, Beal Settlement; O. R. Steve, Dorchester; John Bell, Shediac; John Lewis, Hillsborough; John Currey, Canning; and James E. White, Belleisle.

In Boxes at 1s. 9d., 2s. 6d., and 7s. each.

N. B. Directions, for the guidance of Patients in every Disorder, are affixed to each Box

Miscellany.

THE LOST CHILDREN.

BY MRS. L. H. SIGOURNEY.

THERE was sickness in the dwelling of the emigrant. Stretched upon his humble bed, he depended on that nursing care which a wife, scarcely less enfeebled than himself, was able to bestow. A child, in its third summer, had been recently laid to its first rest beneath a turf mound under their window. Its image was in the heart of the mother, as she tenderly ministered to her husband.

'Wife I am afraid I think too much about poor little Thomas. He was so well and rosy when we left our old home scarcely a year since. Sometimes I feel, if we had but continued there, our darling would not have died.

The tear which had long trembled, and been repressed by the varieties of conjugal solicitude, burst forth at these words. It freely overflowed the brimming eyes, and relieved the suffocating emotions which had striven for the mastery.

'Do not reproach yourself, dear husband. His time had come. He is happier there than here. Let us be thankful for those that are spared.

'It seems to me that the little girls are growing pale. I am afraid you confine them too closely to this narrow house and to the sight of sickness. The weather is growing settled. You had better send them out to change the air, and run about at their will. Mary, lay the baby on the bed by me, and ask mother to let little sister and you go out for a ramble.'

The mother assented, and the children, who were four and six years old, departed full of delight. A clearing had been made in front of their habitation, and, by ascending a knoll in its vicinity, another dwelling might be seen, environed with the dark spruce and hemlock. In the rear of these houses was a wide expanse of ground, interspersed with thicket, rocky acclivities, and patches of forest trees, while far away one or two lakelets peered up, with their blue eyes deeply fringed.—The spirits of the children, as they entered this unenclosed region, were like those of the birds that surrounded them. They playfully pursued each other with merry laughter, and such a joyous sense of liberty as makes the blood course lightsomely through the veins.

'Little Jane, let us go further than ever we have before. We will see what lies beyond those high hills, for it is but just past noon, and we can get back long before supper time.

'Oh! yes, let us follow that bright bluebird, and see what he is flying after. But don't go in among those briers that tear the clothes so, for mother has no time to mend them.'

'Sister, sweet sister, here are some snowdrops in this green hollow, exactly like those in my old, dear garden so far away. How pure they are, and cool, just like the baby's face when the wind blows on it! Father and mother will like us to bring them some.'

Filling their little aprons with the spoil, and still searching for something new or beautiful, they prolonged their ramble, unconscious of the flight of time, or the extent of space they were traversing. At length, admonished by the chilliness, which often marks the declining hours of the early days of spring, they turned their course homeward.—But the returning clew was lost, and they walked rapidly, only to plunge more inextricably in the mazes of the wilderness.

'Sister Mary, are these pretty snowdrops good to eat? I am so hungry, and my feet ache, and will not go.'

Let me lift you over this brook, little Jane, and hold tighter by my hand, and walk as brave as you can, that we may get home, and help mother to set the table.'

'We won't go so far the next time will we! What is the reason that I cannot see any better?

'Is not that the roof of our house, dear Jane, and the thin smoke curling up among the trees? Many times before have I thought so, and found it only a rock or a mist.

As evening drew its veil, the hapless wanderers, bewildered, hurried to and fro, calling for their parents or shouting for help, until their strength was exhausted. Torn by brambles, and their poor feet bleeding from the rocks which strewed their path, they sunk down, moaning bitterly.—The fears that overpower the heart of a timid child who for the first time finds night approaching, without shelter or protection, wrought on the youngest to insupportable anguish. The elder, filled with the sacred warmth of sisterly affection, after the first paroxysms of grief, seemed to forget herself, and sitting upon the damp ground, and folding the little one in her arms, rocked her with a gentle movement, soothing and hushing her like a nursling.

'Don't cry! oh! don't cry so, dearest. Say your prayers and fear will fly away.'

'How can I kneel down here in the dark woods, or say my prayers, when mother is not by to hear me? I think I see a large wolf, with sharp ears, and a mouth wide open, and hear noises as of many fierce lions growling.'

'Dear little Jane, do say, 'Our Father, who art in heaven.' Be a good girl, and when we have rested here a while, perhaps He may be pleased to send some to find us, and to fetch us home.'

Harrowing was the anxiety in the lowly hut of the emigrant when day drew towards its close, and the children came not. A boy, their sole assistant in the toils of agriculture, at his return from labour, was sent in search thereof, but in vain. As evening drew on, the inmates of the neighbouring house, and those of a small hamlet at considerable distance, were alarmed and associated, in the pursuit. The agony of the invalid parents through that night was uncontrollable; starting at every footstep, shaping out of every breeze the accents of the lost ones returning, or their cries of misery. While the morning was yet grey, the father, no longer to be restrained, and armed with supernatural strength, went forth amid the ravings of his fever to take part in the pursuit. With fiery cheeks, his throbbing head bound with a handkerchief, he was seen in the most dangerous and inaccessible spots—caverns—ravines—beetling cliffs—leading the way to every point of peril, in the phrenzy of grief and disease.

The second night drew on, with one of those sudden storms of sleet and snow, which sometimes chill the hopes of the young spring. Then was a sadder sight—a woman with attenuated form, flying she knew not whither, and continually exclaiming, 'My children! my children!' It was fearful to see a creature so deadly pale, with the darkness of midnight about her. She heeded no advice to take care of herself, nor persuasion to return to her home.

'They call me! Let me go! I will lay them in their bed myself. How cold their feet are! What is Jane singing her nightly hymn without me? No! no! She cries! Some evil serpent has stung her;' and, shrieking wildly, the poor mother disappeared, like a hunted deer, in the depths of the forest.

Oh! might she but have wrapped them in her arms, as the shivered in their dismal recess, under the roots of a tree upturn by some wintry tempest! Yet how could she imagine the spot where they lay, or believe that those little wearied limbs had borne them, through bog and bramble, more than six miles from the parental door. In the niche which we have mentioned, a faint moaning sound might still be heard.

'Sister, do not tell me that we shall never see the baby any more. I see it now, and Thomas too! dear Thomas! Why do they say he died and was buried? He is close by me, just above my head. There are many more babies with him—a host. They glide by me as if they had wings. They look warm and happy. I should be glad to be with them, and join their beautiful plays.—But oh, how cold I am! Cover me close, Mary. Take my head into your bosom.'

'Pray do not go to sleep quite yet, dear Jane. I want hear your voice, and talk with you. It is so very sad to be waking here alone. If I could but see your face when you are asleep, it would be a comfort. But it is so dark, *so dark!*'

Rousing herself with difficulty, she unites her apron, and spreads it over the head of the child to protect it from the driving snow; she pillows the cold cheek on her breast, and grasps more firmly the benumbed hand by which she had so faithfully led her, through all their terrible pilgrimage. There they are! One moves not. The other keeps vigil, feebly giving utterance, at intervals, to a low, suffocating spasm from a throat dried with hunger. Once more she leans upon her elbow, to look on the face of the little one, for whom, as a mother, she had cared. With love as strong as death, she comforts herself that her sister slumbers calmly, because the stroke of the destroyer has silenced her sublimings.

Ah! why come you not hither, torches that gleam through the wilderness, and men who shout to each other! why come you not this way? See! they plunge in morasses, they cut their path through tangled thickets, they ford waters, they ascend mountains, they explore forests—but the lost are not found!

The third and fourth nights come and depart.—Still the woods are filled with eager searchers.—Sympathy has gathered them from remote settlements. Every log-cabin sends forth what it can spare for this work of pity and of sorrow. They cross each other's track. Incessantly they interrogate and reply, but in vain. The lost are not found!

In her mourtful dwelling, the mother sat motionless. Her infant was upon her lap. The strong duty to succour its helplessness grappled with the might of grief and prevailed. Her eyes were rivetted upon its brow. No sound passed her white lips. Pitying women from distant habitations, gathered around and wept for her. They even essayed some words of consolation. But she answered nothing. She looked not toward them. She had no ear for human voices. In her soul was the perpetual cry of the lost. Nothing overpowered it, but the wail of her living babe.—She ministered to its necessities, and the Heaven-inspired impulse saved her. She had no longer any hope for those who had wandered away.—Horrid images were in her fancy—the ravening beast—black pits of stagnant water—birds of fierce beak—venomous, coiling snakes. She bowed herself down to them, and travailed as in the birth-hour, fearfully and in silence. But the helpless babe on her bosom touched an electric chord, and saved her from despair. Maternal love, with its pillar of cloud and of flame, guided her through the desert and she perished not.

Sunday came, and the search was unabated.—It seemed only marked by a deeper tinge of melancholy. The most serious felt it fitting to go forth at that sacred season to seek the lost, though not, like their Master, gifted with the power to save. Parents remembered that it might have been their own little ones who had thus strayed from the fold, and with their gratitude took a portion of the mourners' spirit into their hearts. Even the sad hope of gathering the dead from the sepulchre, the sole hope that now sustained their toil, began to fade into doubt. As they climbed over huge trees, which the winds of winter had prostrated, or forced their way among rending brambles, sharp rocks, and close-woven branches, they marvelled how such fragile forms could have endured hardships by which the vigour of manhood was impeded and perplexed.

The echo of a gun rang suddenly through the forest. It was repeated. Hill to hill bore the thrilling message. It was the concerted signal that their anxieties were ended. The hurrying seekers followed its sound. From a commanding cliff a white flag was seen to float. It was the herald that the lost were found.

There they were—near the base of a wooded hillock, half cradelled among the roots of an upturn chestnut. There they lay, cheek to cheek, hand clasped in hand. The blasts had mingled in one mesh their dishevelled locks, for they had left home with their poor heads uncovered. The youngest had passed away in sleep. There was no contortion on her brow, though her features were sunk and sharpened by famine.

The elder had borne a deeper and longer anguish. Her eyes were open, as though she had watched till death came; watched over that little one, for whom, through those days and nights of terror, she had cared and screened like a mother. Strong and rugged men shed tears when they saw she had wrapped her in her own scanty apron, and strived with her embracing arms to preserve the warmth of vitality, even after the cherished spirit had fled away. The glazed eyeball's were strained, as if, to the last, they had been gazing for her father's roof, or the wreath of smoke that should guide her there.

Sweet sisterly love! so patient in all adversity, so faithful unto the end, found it not a Father's house, where it might enter with the little one, and be sundered no more? Found it not a fold whence no lamb can wander and be lost? a mansion where there is no death, neither sorrow nor crying? Forgot it not all its sufferings for joy at that Redeemer's welcome, which, in its cradle, it had been taught, to lisp—"Suffer little children to come unto me, and forbid them not, for of such is the kingdom of heaven."

WASTE NOT, WANT NOT.—A gentleman, who had just put aside two bottles of capital ale, to recreate some friends, discovered just before dinner that his servant, a country bumpkin, had emptied them both. "Scoundrel," said his master, "what do you mean by this?" "Why, sir, I saw plain enough by the clouds that it were going to thunder, so I drank up the *yale* at once, lest it should turn sour, for there's nothing I do abominate like waste."

EDUCATION OF THE DOMESTIC CIRCLE.—Something can be done with a child from a very early period of existence. For instance, if he cries, we may avoid a great evil, if we abstain from administering dainties for the purpose of soothing him; or, on the other hand, from using him harshly by way of punishment. The crying of a child on account of any little accident or disappointment, is less an evil to him than an annoyance to us; we probably attach too much consequence to the idea of keeping children quiet, as if quietness were in them a virtue. If, however, it appears really desirable to stop the crying of an infant, the best way is to produce a diversion in his mind. Create some novelty about or before him, and if it be sufficient to give a new turn to his feelings, he will become what is called "good" immediately. This is a cheap way of effecting the object, and it can be attended by no imaginable bad consequences. It must be remarked, however, that we—that are grown-up people—are ourselves the causes of so much avoidable squalling among the young. A child is looking at something, or he is enjoying himself in some little sport with a companion; from fondness or some other cause, we snatch him up of a sudden in our arms; he cries.

Can we wonder? Should any of us like to be whipped up from a dinner table in the midst of soup, or from a concert room when Jenny Lind is enchanting all ears? Undoubtedly it is injustice to a child to treat him thus, not to speak of the injustice of punishing him in such circumstances for crying. He is entitled to have all his will consulted before we snatch him away merely for our own amusement. Should it be necessary to interfere with his amusements, or put a stop to them, use diversion and bland words, by way of softening matters, and we shall probably have nothing to complain of. Our ancestors were severe with children. There used to be some terrible maxims about maintaining awe, and breaking or bending the will. Corporeal correction was abundantly resorted to. The direct result of the system of terror was to produce habits of falsehood and barbarism, for there is no child who will not tell a lie if afraid of punishment on letting out the truth, and the beating he gets only serves as an example of violence for his own conduct towards brothers, sisters, and companions. Kindness is now the rule of fashion—upon the whole, an improvement. An excess in this direction, would however, be as fatal as one of an opposite kind.—It is not so much kindness that is required as simple civility and justice. Treat children with courtesy, and as rational beings, and they will generally be found sufficiently docile.

We hear obedience trumpeted as a first requisite; but the question is, how is a right kind of obedience to be obtained? Our opinion is, that the fewer commands we address to children the better. Ask them politely. It is difficult for any one, even a child, to refuse what is so asked. If they do, they lie so plainly in error, that little can be needed beyond a calm expression of opinion on the subject. They will be less likely to refuse a second time. * * * As soon as their understanding fits them for such intercommunion, children should be made the companions, friends and confidants of their parents. The old rule was, that in their parents' presence they should be perfectly quiet. This might be a gratifying homage to the parent, but it was not education to the child. If a child is brought to a family table, he should be allowed to join the family conversation, that he may learn to converse. It is both surprising and gratifying to observe how soon children work up to the standard of their parents' attainments, and how beautifully they repay the openness and confidence with which they are treated, by reposing the most unreserved confidence in return.—*Chamber's Journal.*

BEETS.—The soil for this valuable esculent should be deep, rich and warm. Old, well-rotted manure, or compost is the most congenial stimulant, and unless the land is possessed of great natural richness, should be liberally applied. In the preparation of the beds, the spade is preferable to the plough, as with it the soil can be stirred and loosened to a greater depth, and be left to a much more favourable condition for the reception of the seed, and sustenance of the roots. As soon as the plants have attained a proper size, the labor of thinning should be commenced. The superfluous plants may be preserved to fill such vacancies as have been occasioned either by the non germination of the seeds, or by the depredations of insects; but the work of transplantation ought, if possible, to be performed before the foliage is too much developed and in dull weather, as the fragility and tenderness of this vegetable renders the success of the operation precarious, even when performed with the greatest care. All superfluous vegetation should be rigidly kept down during the earlier stages of growth, and the crop carefully attended, and nourished by frequent irrigation with some stimulating fluid, and by liberal applications of gypsum, house ashes, &c. Guano, if mixed with plaster, and moistened with the draining from the manure heap, or the rich stimulating wash from the sink or wash tub, would no doubt be extremely beneficial. It should be applied to the surface between the rows, and worked in thoroughly with a fork or a rake provided with iron teeth. In no case should the space allowed between the plants be less than eight inches, if large developed and symmetrical roots for the table are desired. When intended for stock feeding, the distance, if one chooses, may be diminished one half, probably without greatly diminishing the quantity, or depreciating the quality of the crop. The highly nutritive nature of the beet, renders it one of the most valuable roots that can be cultivated as a winter feed for stock, and it has been deemed doubtful by many experienced in such matters, whether the palm of preference should be accorded to the beets or carrot. Correct experiments can alone decide this point. For culinary purposes, the beet should be sown early.

GO TO THE CHILD'S HOME.—We have often urged upon Sunday school teachers, the indispensable necessity of frequent and familar visits to the dwelling places of their scholars, and it is worthy of a moment's thought, that where this duty is of most importance, it is made most easy. In the country there is comparatively but little abject poverty or wretched degradation. A few families in some remote sections of the town, may be very poor and ignorant, and depraved; but the distance and state of the roads during a large portion of the year, quite shut them out from the circle of such sympathy; while in the city, myriads of such are found, in compact masses, within an hour's walk of the visitor, and a brick pavement all the way to their doors! Let them be visited then, and let the opportunity be seized to diffuse good influences over the whole household, while seeking mainly to exert them upon the noisy and ragged group of children.—*Sunday School Jour.*

"GOD IS NOT MOCKED."—I have read of a gentleman who felt in dangerous sickness great horror at the review of his past life, and was advised to send for the parson, who might be able to set his mind at rest. The minister came. The gentleman told him that, if God would be pleased to preserve him from death, his life should be the reverse of what it had been; he would regularly attend church; he would catechise his servants; he would regularly worship God in his family, and in his closet; he would, in short, do everything a good Christian should do. His wishes were accomplished; he was thankful for his deliverance, and did not forget his promises. For many months he continued, as far as his conduct could be judged of by the world, to perform his vows. At last, however, he thought so much religion superfluous. He first left off the duties of the closet and family; *public* duties at last became likewise too wearisome, and he became again the same man that he formerly was. After some time, he was again seized by a dangerous distemper, and was advised by his friends to send again for the minister, that he might afford fresh consolation to his wounded spirit. "No," said he, "after breaking all the promises I have made to God, I cannot expect mercy from Him."—Death found him in this unhappy state of mind, and carried to that world where are no changes.

PSALM, lxxviii, 34 37.—When He slew them, then they sought Him, and they returned early and inquired after God. Nevertheless they did flatter Him with their mouths, and they lied upon Him with their tongues; for their hearts were not right with Him, neither were they steadfast in His covenant.

But it is happened unto them according to the true proverb. The dog is turned to his own vomit again, and the sow that was washed, to her wallowing in the mire.—2 Peter, ii., 22.

A FORTUNATE PURCHASE.—Some time since a brig, at present called the Carleton, was put up for public sale at the London dock, and was purchased by Mr. Scott, a chain lighterman, residing at Wapping, for the sum of £750. After undergoing considerable repairs at the New Crane-wharf, Wapping, the vessel put to sea under Captain Bacon, who had become part owner.—After leaving port it was found necessary to put in at Hartlepool, where, whilst the vessel was undergoing some repairs at the interior of the bulkhead, 16,000 Spanish dollars were found secreted in a place purposely hollowed out for the reception of the precious deposit. The vessel, it is said, was originally engaged in the slave trade off the coast of Guinea, and the treasure so curiously discovered was probably the ill-gotten gains of the heartless wretches engaged in that abominable traffic.

EXTRAORDINARY PRODUCTION OF ENVELOPES.—A patented machine has been put in operation at Birmingham for the manufacture of letter-envelopes, the number produced by which in complete form is most astonishing. Supposing it to be turned by manual labour, one man, with the aid of three or four young girls or boys to gather the envelopes, would, it is calculated, by its means, be able to manufacture from 30,000 to 35,000 in an ordinary working day, the paper being cut beforehand; while an expert hand, in the ordinary working way, exclusive of the cutting, cannot upon the average, make more than 2000 in the same manner as those in question, which have a device stamped upon them at the point where the seal is usually placed. From this statement it will be evident at a glance that the invention is of a highly useful character, and likely to prove very remunerative.

TOUCH NOT.—Touch not the wine glass, young man. It may be pleasant to sip, but it bringeth sorrow and death. See the wrecks of humanity around you. What brought them to that condition? The social glass. Beware or you will be ruined.

Touch not the hand of the vicious. They may extend it in pretended friendship, but their object is to decoy you from your correct principles.—Pass by them and go on. If you can speak a word for their benefit, do so, but oh! loiter not by the way until you become entangled in the meshes of sin.

Touch not the money that belongs to another. Temptation to dishonesty may be severe; but resist with all your strength. A few dimes taken from another, may prove your entire ruin.

Touch nothing that is vicious or impure. Be always on your guard and the God of Heaven will preserve you.

☞ One hundred yards of a street were lately turned up in Dundee by an explosion of gas; the vapour having come in contact with a flame whilst the workmen were searching for a leak in the main pipe.

A man in Vermont has applied for a divorce from his wife, on a charge of cowardice.