

THE WEEKLY COURIER

Volume 10.

Number 36.

THE CHRONICLE. Published every Friday morning, by DENNETT & CO., at their office in the City, building corner of Prince William and Cornhill streets.

Weekly Almanach. A table listing dates from Saturday to Friday with corresponding numbers and days of the week.

The Steamer "New-Brunswick" will commence running on her regular route on Monday, the 10th inst.

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Minerva Life Assurance Company. King William street, London. All persons assured at the above Office, are requested to take Notice, that in future no Extra Premium will be charged on their Policies for residence in British North America, as heretofore; but will such Extra Premium be charged on any Assurance heretofore effected. All applications for assurance to be made to RANNEY, BURDETT & CO. Agents for New Brunswick.

RICE, COFFEE, &c. Landing this day per ship, Metellan, from Boston 15 TONS RICE, 60 bags old Java COFFEE, 100 lbs. Tar, 25 lbs. TAR.

NOTICE. All persons having any legal demands against the Estate of the late GEORGE SMITH, (Widow) deceased, are requested to hand in the same, duly attested, within twelve months from the date hereof, and all persons indebted to said Estate, are requested to make immediate payment to SAMUEL C. SMILER, Administrator.

French Paper Hangings. THE subscriber has just received from Paris, six new styles of French Paper Hangings, and is offering them at a very low price.

Tallow and Rice. Landing ex schooner Charlotte, from Boston 200 lbs. TALLOW, 100 lbs. RICE.

Deal, Boards, Corn Meal, &c. 500,000 feet Pine Boards and Planks; 100 Barrels CORN MEAL.

McKibben's Improved Roofing-Felt. 3000 SHEETS, Ex Demerest-Felt, of much better quality than that which we had before.

CURE FOR ALL!! Made of Living Human Flesh at the Marquesas Islands. A year ago they deposited the bodies they now dig several fathoms in the earth, and into them they put a number of stones, so as to make the bottom of the hole, which there was a pile of wood on top.

Health for All!!! PATRONIZED BY THE GREAT-EST NOBLES IN THE LAND. HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT. Extraordinary Cure of a Case. Mr. BROOKER, Messenger, of 2, Union Street, Southwark, London, makes oath and says, that he is the possessor of the celebrated HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT, which he has used for several years.

THE HARTFORD Five Insurance Company. OFFICE, 25, CORNHILL, LONDON. This is a statement regarding the company's operations and policies.

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Crossing the Line. We passed the equator in the usual manner—that is, having one liberty day for all hands, and the shaving shop under weigh, to initiate those who had not crossed the line before.

There was the usual dramatic personage—viz., Neptune with a great oaken beard, a wig of an ordinary size, surmounted by a crown, and in his right hand his trident alius a fish gaiter. His majesty was accompanied by his barber, armed with his razor, which consisted of two pieces of iron hoop, the blade about a foot long, rough enough for any purpose.

There is no use in delaying the reader by describing the rest of the soiree; sufficient to say, they were all clips of the same block. There was not one in the ship who escaped a bucket of water on this occasion; but there were some who were, by Neptune's prophetic orders, well fattened, well strapped, put singly (individually) on a seat beside the tank, and apologising for any trouble or annoyance he may have given his shipmates, and promising to be a pleasant fellow for the future, some one near capsize him backwards into the water tank, to seal his sincerity.

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THE TRAMP. Bring forth the train! The train was brought in truth, 'twas very small indeed; 'twas a single horse, and for speed, 'twas first class carriage, and I thought 'twas meant for me; but I was not, and had a letter, which they thought 'twas mine, and which they thought 'twas mine, and which they thought 'twas mine.

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AN ENGLISH VILLAGER. Village! The word calls up visions of quiet hamlets embosomed in trees. We see cottages, each with its little garden, from which flows a stream of merry song; and far away the women are working at their open doors; the children are rolling on the green, or sailing their boats on the old elm shaded pond, or swinging in the willow near the church. The church itself is half hidden by two or three dark yew trees, that throw deep shadows over the daisied graves about them; and there is a winding walk that leads to the very gate of the pretty parsonage. The old manor-house is near, with its noisy rookery and its rich woods, from whose shades flows forth all day a stream of merry song; and far away the women are working at their open doors; the children are rolling on the green, or sailing their boats on the old elm shaded pond, or swinging in the willow near the church.

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THE done—we've won, we've reached Whitwell! But hark, what sounds my ear appeal! 'Tis the Horse-Courier's clock— The striking twelve—the hour is past: Oh, heavy fate! said I, what ails it! 'Tis the clock of the clock of the clock! And we are left outside the door! The standing orders to be done!

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