MY FIRST PATIENT.

A SCRAP FROM A PHYSICIAN'S DIARY.

BY SYLVANUS COBB, JR.

[Concluded.]

Finally I told him I must go home and study upon his case, and that I would come on the following day and see him again. He asked me if I had any hope. I told him I had. He seemed overjoyed to hear me say so, and when I took my leave he said he should be after me if I did not come as I had promised.

I passed out through the garden, and had just reached the gate, when I heard a light footfall behind me, and a low voice calling, "Doctor,"—I stopped and met Alice. At first I forgot the father in the presence of such loveliness; but her speech quickly recalled me to my senses.

"You are a physician?" she said.

I told her I was.

"And my father has called you to consult with you about his fearful malady?" She was not coy or bashful at all, but earnest, eager, and entreating.

"Yes," I told her.

"And can you help him? Is there any help for him?"

"I can tell you better when I know more of his case; and for that very purpose I was desirous of seeing you," I answered her.

Her eyes sparkled hopefully as I spoke thus, and she started to walk with me to a distant part of the garden. I felt something stir about my own heart just then, but nothing like a serpent. I questioned her freely, and gained from her all the information I needed. She said her father had been suffering thus for over a year, and that during that time he had fallen from a ruddy, corpulent man, to the fated being I had seen. He could feel the serpent about his heart, and sometimes his agony of fears was so intense that he would begged of her, upon his bended knee, to cut open his breast and tear the monster forth. She said she did not think he had ever swallowed any thing as he had supposed; or if he had, it must have passed away without trouble, for he had never complained of anything in any other part of his body. I asked her if he was ever at fault upon any other subject. She said he was not—that in everything else he was perfectly sane.—Would he kill himself if he was not helped? She was sure he would. He had prepared a knife several times for that purpose, and only her most urgent prayers and entreaties had staved his hand.

I left her and went home. I pondered upon the subject during the rest of the day, and before night my resolution was taken. I was determined to make the experiment, hit or miss. Early on the following morning I walked out of the village upon a leafy hill-side, where I had seen quite a number of snakes during my previous strolls, and after spending nearly two hours there, and getting almost discouraged, I succeeded in killing a large snake of the striped species. Having stowed this carefully away out of sight, I proceeded next to the butcher's, where I was fortunate enough to find a number of large calves just killed. I asked for the heart of the largest, and also requested that they would allow me to take it out myself.—My request was freely granted, and having taken up some of the principal arteries, as I severed them, so as to retain what little blood that there might be in them, I did my prize up in a napkin and hurried home.

My next movement was to fasten the door of my office, and then I went at work upon the very strange materials I had obtained. I wound the snake about the heart of the calf, exactly as I had seen represented in the drawing that Guilford had shown me, fastening it in its place by tiny bits of wire. When this was done, I placed the whole in a napkin, and laid this in a small covered basket. Then I took my case of surgical instruments, and a small galvanic battery, and being thus armed, I set out upon my mission. I found Alice before I saw her father, and communicated to her the whole of my plan, and asked her if she would not assist me. She assented readily and hopefully.

I then went in and saw my patient, and saw him suffering a spasm from the pressing of the snake upon his heart.

"Ah! I see hope in your face," he cried as he saw me.

"Yes," I replied solemnly, "I have some hope though it is faint. I have come prepared to try the experiment, if you are willing to submit, but I tell you beforehand that there is danger of your life I must take your heart out, and run the risk of getting it back again. You can judge of the danger as well as I can. There are three chances of your dying during the operation to one of surviving it. What say you?"

"Were the chances only one in a thousand in my favour, I would stand the hazard. So go to work at once," was the quick reply.

"But you must be governed strictly by my directions," I said.

He consented immediately.

"Your daughter must help me," I added.

"If she will, I should be most happy," was his answer.

"She will do anything which would be for your benefit, I am sure," said I. And then I directed him to remove his coat and vest, and while he was doing this I made a great display of my surgical instruments upon the table. After this I informed him that I must tie his hands behind him. He objected to this at first, but when I explained to him that the least movement on his part might prove fatal, he readily consented. I lashed his hands as I had said, and then passed a long towel about his chin, and secured the ends behind his high-backed chair, thus precluding the possibility of his bending forward, or looking down upon his breast. I next placed my galvanic battery under his chair, being careful that he did not see it, and fixed the negative pole against his back, directly opposite the heart.

I now called in Alice, and she told her father that it would give her pleasure to render any assistance in her power. He thanked her, and we then proceeded at once with the work. I laid bare the patient's breast, while Alice very secretly placed the little basket at hand. Then I took one of the largest knives, and made a motion before the man's eyes as though it were about to perform its terrible work, but he did not flinch a hair.

Thus assured, I approached him and laid the point against his flesh. He did not even shudder then. With a large needle I made a deep, paining scratch the whole length of the left breast, and the only movement the patient made was to close his eyes. He could not look down to see what I was doing, so he seemed to have no desire to look anywhere. As soon as I had made the scratch, which left a long line of blood in its track I caused Alice to apply the positive pole of the battery to his breast, the knob being covered with a moist sponge. This, of course, gave a continuous shock in the region of the heart, and I could see that the man was holding his breath. For a few moments I worked over his breast, and then stooped down and drew the heart, which I had prepared, from the basket. I removed the threads with which I had bound the arteries, and then I held it up to his view.

"There," said I, as I commenced to unwind the snake from the dripping heart, "just see what a condition you've been in; but don't speak—don't utter a word. If you obey me now I'll save you."

I saw his eyes sparkle as the beams of hope irradiated his countenance. He watched me while I uncoiled the snake, and he saw me drop the reptile on the floor and stamp upon it with my foot. Then I hastened to him again—pretended to replace his heart—and having drawn the skin together I proceeded to fix on bars of adhesive plaster until the whole breast was covered, when the poles of the battery were removed, and the little basket, with the heart in it, removed out of sight.

"The job is done," I said, as I cast loose his hands, and unbound his head. "Did you feel any peculiar sensation while your heart was out?"

"A terrible throbbing," he whispered, "which seemed to go through my whole body."

"That was the result of a sudden suspension of the circulation," I replied.

He commenced to bless me for what I had done, but I stopped him short, and told him he must go to bed, and to remain perfectly quiet for a few days. Before I left I made such arrangements with Alice as I thought proper with regard to the care of her father, and promised to visit him frequently.

Peter Guilford was entirely deceived and cured. In one week I allowed him to move about, and in two weeks I removed the plasters from his breast. He saw the long scar where the point of the needle had ploughed up the skin, and he firmly believed that his heart had been taken thence and put back again. He had no more trouble—no more difficulty. The snake had left him, and he had it preserved in a bottle of spirits; but both he and his child, at my request, kept the method of my cure a secret. In a very little while the news spread abroad that I had cured "crazy Guilford," and patients were plenty. My practice became at once extensive and lucrative.

But while Peter Guilford's heart was cured, mine had become most seriously affected, and I one day confessed to him. He laughed, and said if I could find the cure on his premises I was welcome to it. I asked Alice if she would help me in my difficulty, and she modestly and blushingly but yet very happily, said she would. So sweet Alice became my wife, and I found a home beneath her father's roof.

I had been married two years, and all had been sunshine and joy. One day, as I sat in my library, with my wife and her father, the latter fell in a fit of musing. He had begun to grow corpulent and robust once more, and enjoyed much of the old health again.

"Doctor," he said, looking me earnestly in the eye, "I have thought much of late concerning the very strange malady of which you cured me. Those two years of suffering seem like a dream—a long terrible dream—to me. I cannot realise what I felt and believed then. I must have been wrong here," and he touched his brow significantly with his fingers. "Was it not so? Tell me the truth. Could a snake have been there, or *could such an operation* have been performed, and a man been living? Tell me truly."

"What do *you* think," I asked.

"I *could not* have been so," he answered quite promptly.

"Of course it could not," I rejoined. "If you have been deceived, you will admit that the deception was the means of your cure."

He made me explain it all to him, and when I was done he was even more joyous than when he was first made to believe that I had removed the serpent from his breast. He broke the bottle and threw the ugly snake away; and bounded forth into a new life, with his mind as free and buoyant as ever.

S. K. FOSTER & SON.

FAMILY SHOE STORE,

FOSTER'S CORNER, GERMAIN STREET

LADIES' Cloth Felt Cashmere and Prunella BOOTS;
Ladies' White Satin and Satteen BOOTS and SLIPPERS;
Ladies' White, Black and Bronze Kid Slippers;
Misses' Cloth, Kid, Morocco, Enamelled Calf and Goat BOOTS and SHOES;
Girls' Fest Boots and Over Boots;
Ladies' Fine Dress SLIPPERS, of every sort;
Childrens' Cloth and Felt BOOTS;
Childrens' Leather Boots and Shoes, of every description and quality;
Gentlemen's Youths' and Boys' BOOTS and Shoes, of every sort required;
Rubber Boots and Shoes;
For Sale Wholesale Retail.
October 22. S. K. FOSTER & SON.

No. Twelve.

A CHOICE LOT OF
FANCY COLORED BROADCLOTHS,
SUITABLE for Gentlemen or Ladies' CLOAKING, RIDING HABITS, &c. &c.
—IN SUPERFINE—
ADELAIDE,
BOTTLE GREEN,
MOSS OLIVES,
MULBERRY,
BROWN,
BLACK,
SCARLET.

☞ The above GOODS have been received per last steamer "Niagara," and for sale from 15s. at No. 12., King street. 1m.

Provincial Penitentiary Manufactures.

THE following will be the LIST OF PRICES after the first of October:
BROOMS, 12s. 6d., 15s. and 17s. 6d. per dozen;
PAILS, 11s. 3d.; Half Pails, 10s.;
TUBS, in Nests of 6, of very best make, 17s. 6d.
TUBS, per dozen, No. 1, 60s.;
" " No. 2, 50s.;
" " No. 3, 40s.;
CLOTHES PINS, turned heads, 1s. 6d. per doz.
SCRUBBING BRUSHES, pure Suchoy Bristles; 12s to 14s.; and Chatka Bristles, 20s.;
BLACK LEAD BRUSHES, 12.
Five per cent. discount is allowed on 10 doz.; Brooms, 10 doz. Pails, 5 nests Tubs, and other articles, respectively amounting to £5 value.
BERTON BROTHERS, Agents,
Oct 1. Nos 72 and 74. St John st.

Fishing Thread and Candlewick.

Per William Carvill, &c.

2 CASES Fishing Thread; 1 ton Candlewick, &c. &c.
L. H. LEVEBER & SONS.
August 20.

New Boots and Shoes, London manufacture.

THE subscribers have just received by steamer, 17 cases containing a general assortment of Ladies', Misses', and Children's Prunella and Cashmere BOOTS, with a great variety of seasonable Goods. The prices will be cheaper than at another store in the city. *Ladies will please call.*
Aug. 20. S. K FOSTER & SON.

CHEAP TRAVELLING TO HAMPTON.—The subscriber would inform the Public that he will in future have a four horse COACH to leave the Railway station at the Nine mile house twice every day, on the arrival of the morning and afternoon trains, for HAMPTON, returning the same day in time to meet the cars. Fare 1s 3d each way.
W. ALDEN.
June 25.

DOMESTIC versus FOREIGN.

WE have on hand over 500 of the most approved Railroad BARROW WHEELS, of Domestic Manufacture, and warranted to be of the best material, which (with the different descriptions of Barrow Wheels suitable for any purpose manufactured by us) will be sold for less than similar articles can be imported for.
HARRIS & ALLAN.

YOUNG MEN.—We beg to direct your special attention to our summer styles of CAPS, now manufacturing. As we import direct from Europe and from the United States our Cloths and Trimmings, we offer every inducement to customers.
Our materials are the best, our styles the newest, our prices the lowest, and as all our Goods are made under our immediate superintendence, we will warrant the workmanship.
☞ Call and examine our stock.
LOCKHART & CO.,
June 25. 79, King street.

To Farmers, Travelers, & Citizens.

THE Subscriber has refitted and renovated his Hotel to meet the Spring business, and where Travellers will find every comfort desired. He returns thanks for the very liberal share of patronage which has been awarded to him, and assures his numerous customers that every effort will be made as heretofore, to benefit.
His House is No. 15, Charlotte street, and reference is respectfully asked of former visitors.
Experienced Grooms always in attendance to see that Horses are properly attended to.
May 22. WM. YOUNG.

SAINT JOHN HOTEL.

THIS very commodious and pleasantly located HOTEL, having been thoroughly re-fitted, is now open to the Public.
The Proprietors hope, that with pleasant rooms, reasonable charges, and by paying every attention to the comfort of Guests, they will merit a share of the public favour.
WHITNEY & ADAMS,
Proprietors.
John Q. Adams. P. T. Whitney.
July 9, 1858.

JUST RECEIVED:
200 QUINTALS large CODFISH;
400 Boxes Dipper Harbour Smoked HERRINGS, a good article.
JOHN MARVEN,
October 25. Ward-street.

The Chronicle.

St. John, N. B., Nov. 12, 1858.

REMOVAL.

The Office of the *Chronicle* is removed to the Brick building corner of Prince Wm. street and Market Square, over Mr. Hutchinson's Store.

LONDON CORRESPONDENT.

It is the fashion to talk with a sort of mingled resignation and despair about the "dull season," and to throw down one's paper morning after morning in disgust with a "Confound the thing! There's nothing in it." It may be questioned however whether the journals are really far more readable and generally interesting now than in the height of "the season" when parliamentary twaddlers pour out their trashy nothings, and too industrious reporter think themselves bound to present the unmeaning flow of words to the ill-used public. The complaint that there's nothing in the paper, is surely more applicable to the broadsheet which presents you on a morning of hot July with thirty columns of debate. Our week's history here is filled with a little of everything. True, there is no fiercely contested battle to record, no horrid murder, or romantic suicide; but our political, domestic, and foreign news is of considerable importance, and only the most *blase* of readers can or ought to grumble.

Some little time ago a man would have been thought mad who had attempted to establish a Conservative newspaper in London; and if he had announced a cheap Conservative journal for the working classes, a journal which would have to depend upon a vast circulation for its success, he might have been sent off to Bedlam without the usual certificate of insanity being asked for.—Things are changed; the *Standard*, formerly read only by a select few of the old Tories, never heard of by the great bulk of the people, is now a cheap morning journal issuing some 50,000 copies daily, almost as extensively read as the *Times*. Conservative weekly journals have sprung up, and taken a stand, maintaining large circulations, and by way of climax we see a paper announced to appear weekly at three half-pence, to be called the *Weekly Mail*, which is evidently intended to take the place of the *Standard* amongst weekly readers.—The *Mail* is to be a "progress paper," that is a Conservative Reform paper, and offers unusual advantages to its intended readers in the shape of avilable foreign correspondence, copious parliamentary reports, &c., shewing that a man would not be far wrong if he took the priviledge of our transatlantic cousins, and "guessed" that it would be made up from the resources of some existing daily. All this shews organisation. It is undeniable that this is part of a plan for the spreading of Conservative principles, and the consolidation of Conservative power. People take the *Standard* because, at its price, it is the best newspaper in England; the Liberals have no cheap journal to compete with it. The *Telegraph* never was recognized by any party, never took any hold upon public estimation; the *Morning Star* is but half the size of the others, and therefore is not so generally purchased. Thus the people are left to the influence of the "progressive" tendency of the Conservative *Standard*. By and bye the Liberal weekly twopenny newspapers will find a gigantic rival o'ertopping them with a circulation of some 300,000 per week, its 'progressive' principles disregarded and lost sight of from the fact of its being the cheapest or best conducted weekly, as the *Standard* is the cheapest and best conducted daily newspaper in the metropolis. While all this is being done the Whigs are quite disunited, wandering like sheep without a shepherd.

LONDON, October 15.

Public interest is mainly centered on foreign affairs. First the Regency question in Prussia excites attention, and people are well pleased to find that the vacillating King is replaced by such a firm, liberal, and enlightened ruler as his brother. The poor monarch in inviting the Prince to assume the reins of power still clings to the hope of one day grasping the sceptre again; but this hope is thought improbable. His Majesty will go south, and be subjected to what is known as the "grape treatment." This consists in eating a repletion of the large and luscious grapes grown in South Tyrol, of which every day some 10 to 20lbs. must be swallowed. This seems agreeable medicine enough, but it is said that those who undergo the treatment come to loathe the very sight of a grape. With regard to the government of Prussia, it is likely that a complete sweep will be made in the Ministry, and the Berliners are delighted at having already got rid of a very arbitrary Minister of the Interior, and at the prospect of seeing several ardent Constitutionalists take their places in the Cabinet.

Louis Napoleon has been busily engaged, first in reviewing his troops at Chalons, and secondly in quarrelling with Portugal. Saturday and Sunday were great days in the camp. The Empress was present, and the soldiers were enchanted.—On Sunday the Imperial pair attended high mass at the camp, a long military altar being erected for the purpose. Marshal Canrobert and the Duke of Malakoff were present. As to the Portugal quarrel, it is one of these irritating affairs which stop short of war, and yet leave nations very far from friendly disposed one towards another. The point of difference, as is known, turns upon the capture of a French vessel which was engaging in the slave trade (as the Portuguese authorities say) on the coast of Mozambique (a Portuguese colony,) but which the French Government allege was merely embarking free Africans, in connection with the scheme of free immigration sanctioned and encouraged by his Imperial Majesty. The French Government have agreed to submit the dispute to the arbitration of some third power. The English Ministry have the credit of backing Portugal in its resistance, and they are consequently in ill-favour with the Imperial Councillors.

At Norwich, Sir Samuel Bignold and Sir Henry Stracey, two Conservatives, but unsuccessful candidates at the late election made speeches which may be taken to represent the feelings of the Conservative party in the country. Sir Samuel hoped everything from the Derby government, prognosticating a reduction of taxation and great prosperity,—even so far as the abolition of the Income Tax in 1860. Sir Henry Stracey, provoked at the want of success which has attended him, is become liberal enough to desire vote by ballot. Now if Conservatives will take up such extreme questions as the ballot even radicals will be pleased with them and whigs will stand no chance in future.—Sir Henry Stracy asks for the ballot because he believes that Conservatives unrestrained by the "screw" would stand out triumphant over all. He believes at heart the country is Conservative, and only requires the ballot to develope its true feeling. Well many believe that the ballot would develope something else; however let us have it any way most people are willing to take the chances.

Mr. Roebuck has been making "an intensely speech" at Galway, in connection with the line of American packets which now sail between that port and New York. Lord John Russell is busy at Liverpool, where, as Chairman of the Social Science Association, he has delivered an excellent inaugeratory address, advocating in particular such law reforms as will sweep away technicalities, and reduce our Statute-book somewhat more to the proportions and simplicity of the *Code Napoleon*. Lord Brougham, Sir J. Shuttleworth, and other eminent persons of both sexes are busily attending the sections, endeavouring in vain to listen to anything like a proportion of the numerous papers which are being read. The Ministers have dispersed once more, and Lord Stanley has taken his father's place at Balmoral. The Premier has recovered from his attack of gout, and hopes that he has seen the last of his ancient enemy for some time to come.

For years past no more dreadful catastrophe at sea has been chronicled than that which overtook the Austria, and by which 470 men women and children met with a horrible death. The fire began through the greatest negligence.

Some people have a theory that crime varies with the seasons, and that the autumn is the most fruitful in the horrible. Such a theory would almost seem to be confirmed by recent perusals of newspapers. The number of suicides in London of late has been extraordinary; the newspapers do not notice them all; But the tendency to self-destruction is so great that you now see such cases described as the "suicide mania." In the country the organ of destructiveness has been developed to a sickening extent, principally it would seem on the part of lovers towards their quasi-sweethearts. One of these shoots a young girl to whom he is attached, and near Rotherham a young man cuts his sweetheart's throat, if her dying declaration is to be credited, almost as deliberately as he would a sheep's. The prisoner's own account of the affair is a very extraordinary one; he wishes it to be supposed that the wound in the poor girl's neck was the result of pure accident, inflicted in a struggle between them for the possession of a knife, but that the deceased had previously wounded him in his breast and throat, and had done her best to take away his life.

The famous Barnum has been lecturing at Manchester on "how to make money," and he succeeded in interesting an audience of some 1,500 people by a very amusing discourse upon this congenial theme. Of course he defends *humbug* and nail the system of "humbugging" the public, by which he only understands the placing of your wares before them in the brightest colors.

LONDON, Oct. 22.

Social science has had its swing in Liverpool, and a very brilliant meeting has terminated under the best auspices. The only "hitch" was the absence of the Lord Chancellor of Ireland, who was to have presided over the Legal section, but who discovered, just as he was on the point of sailing from Queens-town, that as "the keeper of the Queen's conscience" he could not leave Ireland without her Majesty's sanction signified under the Royal sign manual. In vain did Mr. Napier telegraph to Osborne for leave of absence; either the wires were dilatory, or the Queen unrelenting; at all events she had to send this paper, which was read by somebody else to the assembled magnates. Several admirable addresses have been delivered by the noblemen and gentlemen who have taken part in the proceedings; but perhaps the chief interest centered round a meeting of working men at which all the illustrious visitors were present, and made speeches in which they evinced great sympathy with the sons of toil, expressed fervent wishes for their material and moral welfare, but indicated the true and wholesome doctrine that their welfare must ever depend not upon Legislators or nobles but upon themselves. On Saturday the Association dispersed with a fit tribute to the Press for the valuable assistance rendered by them in disseminating information, and in eliciting opinion.

On Tuesday last parliament was prorogued till the 19th of November. The ceremony is not an imposing one; the Lord Chancellor and some of the officers of the House of Lords assemble together and then summon Her Majesty's faithful Commons, when Sir Denis LeMarchant and a few officials step forward, but not a single member of the Lower House, and then the Lord Chancellor announces that he holds Her Majesty's commission to prorogue parliament till a certain day, and takes his leave. The officials chat and shake hands and follow his lordship's example. Thus is parliament prorogued.

A traitor is in the Liberal camp—at least this is what a good many of the party believe. For some time past it has been asserted that Lord John Russell has been in personal communication with the Premier, but this has always been as strenuously denied, and indignation has been expressed at those malevolent people who are never happy except when they are indulging in ill-natured gossip at the expense of those around them. On Sunday however Lord John visited Knowsley-park, and everybody now exclaims that the two leading politicians are laying their heads together about the Reform bill. The Earl of Derby is said to be anxious to know with what measure of Reform the Whigs would be contented, for the Government are perfectly aware that, unless a close alliance is formed in the House of Commons between Conservatives and Whigs, the Independent Liberals will have it all their own way there. Accordingly a negotiation is said to be going on between the peer and commoner, and many of the advanced party are indignant at what they regard as a betrayal on the part of Lord John of the cause with which his name has been connected. Meanwhile great curiosity is expressed to know what will be the line adopted by Mr. Bright in his address at Birmingham next week. The Ministry are said to be very anxious on this point, as to whether this gentleman will strike a higher key-note of Reform than themselves.

The news from India is of rather a chequered nature. When we have expected the worst from the country, our anticipations have often been happily disappointed; and now on the other hand when we dreamed only of peace, war and bloodshed seem on the increase. There have been more outbreaks. One would have thought that everybody had mutinied who could mutiny in the Bengal Presidency; but this time the delinquents are a couple of disarmed Sepoy regiments. It seems really difficult to account for such a mad outbreak, except by supposing that a sudden panic seized the men owing to injudicious measures taken by the European authorities. Should this turn out to be the case, a heavy responsibility will rest upon our officials. As it is the accounts tells us that the misguided men—wholly or partially unarmed as they were—have been almost exterminated. Was the mutiny in this case spontaneous, or were the Sepoys frightened into it? This is a question which we would like to see satisfactorily answered. For a long time we have heard next to nothing about Nena Sahib. At last it is reported that he is in Oude with but a couple of thousand or so of ragged followers, and that another rebel chief has offered to surrender him provided he is assured of personal immunity.

Marshal Pelissier's Marriage seems to have gone off rather flatly. It was a State affair. The poor Duke played quite a secondary part in the business; he and his beautiful wife had little else to do than stand and be gazed at by a select circle of spectators, invited to the Chapel at St. Cloud by the Emperor and the Empress. To be sure the Imperial couple had a right to do what they pleased in this way, and to manage the spectacle according to their sovereign will and pleasure, for their presence to the newly married pair, both in money and in "kind" have been on the most magnificent scale. We might almost express a hope that the extent of their munificence, as reported, is rather exaggerated, for we cannot forget after all that it is the people of France who really furnish these magnificent donations. Meanwhile the Marshall has brought over madame de Malakhoff to the big house at the Albert gate, which poor George Hudson used to inhabit, and there will no doubt be grand doings in the fashionable world when the season begins. The Duchess will be a "lioness" of the first order, and her entertainments will no doubt set all Belgravia a talking.

Not very long ago all England was indignant at certain bullying addresses presented by certain French Colonels to the Emperor Napoleon. Little did we think that a French officer would carry into practice on our own soil the doctrine which has been preached in Paris and elsewhere respecting the relative positions of sword and pen. The Count de Marincourt, French Consul at Newcastle, was supposed to have interfered in the election of a Roman Catholic town councillor there. This excited the ire of the editor of a local newspaper, who poured out the hot vials of his wrath upon the Count's head in language very personal and very unwarrantable. Upon the publication of this scandalous article M. de Marincourt junior, a French cavalry officer, goes to the office of the newspaper with a loaded pistol, forces the clerks under threats to disclose the editorial address, goes in a cab with his brother to the editor's private house, bursts into his room, and pointing the said pistol at the head of the offender forces the poor man to go with him in the cab and make an apology to the father. Now filial piety is a very good thing in its way, and offensive libellous writing deserve punishment; but we have laws in this country which we are accustomed to put in force rather than allow men to right themselves by means of revolvers and bludgeons. The occurrence has created an immense amount of comment; and proceedings have been taken in the police-court to avenge the injured editor. On the other side of the Channel great umbrage will no doubt be taken that the law should cast its shield over a man of the pen, and it will be unanimously felt there—among the military at all events—that M. de Marincourt acted like a man of honour and deserves unqualified approbation.

The great topic of the week has been the meeting at St. Jame's Hall on the Confessional. Mr. Westerton, who called the meeting, was absent in consequence of a domestic bereavement; but Mr. Beal took his place, and recounted such a list of real and fancied terrors that nothing could be further desired by the most alarmed of his hearers. Mr. Beal tells us that in Belgravia while James talks politics in the servants' hall, his young mistress is being confessed in a dark room up stairs; in fact he advises parents that it is impossible to protect their children from the attacks of priests, so deeply laid are their schemes.—It would appear from Mr. Beal's statement that the ladies provide accommodation for the father confessors, and that priest and penitent alike call in the ordinary way as on a visit. No doubt Mr. Beal has exaggerated a little, but there is *some* truth in what he states. The *Times* in a most unmerciful way took from this meeting much of its importance in an article published the following morning. Mr. Westerton intended to make it a grand demonstration of the opinions of the laity upon the question, and thought that as he could not bring together 3,000,000 people to express these opinions, he would call together the vestrymen of the parishes in which these 3,000,000 people dwell; unfortunately vestrymen can scarcely be considered the representatives of the thoughts and feelings of their fellow parishioners upon questions of theology, and therefore the idea that the meeting spoke the combined feeling of the metropolitan district upon this great question falls to the ground. Mr. Westerton would have done better had he called a grand public meeting, and not have confined his audience to vestrymen, admitted by ticket. However the meeting carries its object; the consequence, the natural consequence, is that for at least a week every man and woman in London has something to say about the Confessional, while those who know nothing authentic of the habits of the priests pick up tales not authentic, and amuse or terrify their neighbours for the time being. We often hear that every man has a skeleton in his house, and how strange to say every man believes he has a Jesuit prowling about his domains as well.

Mr. Russell, the Special Correspondent of the *Times* in India, sends an account of the treatment of the natives by British officers, which we hope will receive every attention. It is strange, but perfectly true, that when a man gets to India, and comes in contact with "Niggers," as they call them, he begins to look upon them as something less than human. The force of example is strong, and he soon follows it, and beats, wounds, and sometimes even kills these poor devils without remorse.

☞ GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK comes to us in all its magnificence—rich with the latest fashions, very handsomely illustrated.

HARPER'S NEW MONTHLY MAGAZINE, 150 pages for a quarter of a dollar, is the cheapest periodical that we know of. The illustrations are always beautifully executed.

SUPREME COURT.—The two sailors, Dunn and Ross, charged with stealing from a Chinaman, were tried on Wednesday and found guilty.

On the same day, Thompson, section-master on the railroad, was tried for manslaughter—having caused the death of Beown by leaving an obstruction on the track. The jury disagreed, and after being in their room for four hours and a half they were discharged by the Judge.

[We should very much like to see the criminal law assimilated to the civil in regard to juries. A portion—say eight or nine of the twelve to give a verdict, and justice would oftener be done than under the present antiquated and inconvenient system.]

☞ A Government notice in the Royal Gazette says:—All Persons who intend to apply to the Legislature during the next Session for Grants of Money, are requested to transmit a copy of their Petitions to the Office of the Provincial Secretary on or before the 1st of January next.

New York, November 5.—Ship Isaac Bell, at this port from London, reports fell in with in lat. 42, 46, long. 57, 59, the wreck of the British ship Clawie, of Shoreham, dismasted and waterlogged, and took from her the captain, mate, and four of the seamen.

The Claude, from Quebec for Sunderland, experienced a heavy gale on the 24th, which lasted several days, and she became a complete wreck. Captain Chessell's wife and several of the crew were washed from the deck and lost. The balance, six in number, were saved. The lost seamen were Henry Ede, George Knowles, George Burgess, John Dunbro, George Mitchell, Philip McGee and Barney Sheeld.

FROM SYRIA.—A letter just received from Beirut, dated October 2, says—The fifth and last of the Jaffa murderers has been caught at Nablous, and is retained there in prison. He will be sent for. The Arabs have recently had an affray at Nablous, in which some five hundred (as the report says,) were killed. A letter from Alexandria, September 27, says—The Moslems of Jeddah and the Turkish troops sent there have had a battle. No particulars given.

COUNTERFEITING ESTABLISHMENT BROKEN UP.—Last Saturday morning, the New York police made a descent on a counterfeiting den at Mott Haven, near Harlem, arrested two counterfeiters, and seized $12,000 in counterfeits upon the Ogdensburg (New York) bank, the greater part of which were signed and ready for circulation. Presses, dies, counterfeit plates, and a roll of the counterfeit Turkish money were also seized.—None of this issue had been circulated; but in a day or two more, had not the operations of the counterfeiters been broken in upon, it would have undoubtedly flooded the country.

ARRIVAL OF COOLIES AT HAVANA.—The British screw ship Cleopatra, arrived October 22, in 142 days from Amoy, with 374 coolies, apprenticed for eight years' labor. Seventy six of the cargo had died on the voyage, although it occupied only 107 days. On the 24th another British steamer, the Scotia, in 121 days from Hong Kong, arrived with 430 coolies, having lost 124 on the voyage.

REWARDED.—The Yarmouth Herald says:—We have been shown an elegant Snuff Box of solid gold, presented to Captain William E. Trefry, of the barque Lotus, of this port, by Theodore G. Glaubenskiee, Esquire, of New York, one of the passengers of the ill-fated Austria, who were rescued by the *Maurice*, and soon afterwards transferred to the *Lotus*, where they were treated by captain Trefry with such sympathy and kindness as to prompt Mr. Glaubenskiee, who is a professor in one of the New York colleges, to present him with the handsome testimonial referred to. The snuff box is beautifully executed, and we understand cost $360. It bears the following inscription:—"To Capt. William E. Trefry, of the barque Lotus, from Theodore G. Glaubenskiee, as a token of gratitude and esteem."

ACCIDENT ON THE WINDSOR RAILWAY.—Last evening just before dark, a man by the name of Phillips, who is now in custody, deliberately took an axe and broke the keys and chairs, and then drove in the rails on both sides of the railroad, at or near his residence, half way between the Truro road station and Nelson's, at Shubenacadie. An engine and five cars of iron, etc., on their way up after dark, were thrown off the road. The engine is damaged and one of the cars is broken. Two circumstances prevented the loss of life: the cars being before the engine went off first; and a woman who had observed what was done, run to give notice, and succeeded in arresting the attention of the driver, by holding up both hands and screaming as loud as possible. The driver perceiving the action of the woman and hearing her screams, immediately shut off steam and "braked up." A fireman and Mr. Cameron were on the engine with the driver, and one man was on the platform cars at the brakes. Another engine was behind with a number of cars and workmen, but fortunately stopped in time to prevent any damage being done to them. As the man is in custody, no doubt a full and searching investigation of the case will be gone into, and everything elicited to discover the cause of this diabolical act.—*Halifax Express.*

COOL RASCALITY.—In Cincinnati a few days since, two sharpers accosted a countryman, stopping at one of the hotels and stating that they were "detectives," declared that he was suspected of dealing in counterfeit money. The rurulist asserted his entire innocence; but they said they would search him, and took him into a private room, when they found $108 in good money. One went to consult a detector concerning the bank notes, and remained away so long, that his companion also started in search of the delayer. Of course neither returned, and the rural and unsophisticated fellow learned too late that he was victimized.

ARRIVAL OF THE "ASIA" AT NEW YORK.

NEW YORK, Nov. 11.

The Asia arrived this morning.

Breadstuffs at Liverpool have a declining tendency. Choice Ohio Flour 22s. Wheat had declined 1d a 2d. Corn very dull. Quotations nominal. Little doing in provisions.

LONDON, Saturday, P. M.—Consols 98 1-8 a 98 1-4 for money and account. Bullion had decreased during the week £130,000. Rate of discount unchanged.

New Company for Steamer Great Eastern has been organized.

Bright's Reform Speech at Birmingham regarded as programme of Eastern Radicals representation.

Emigrant ship Eastern City from Liverpool for Australia, was burned near Cape of Good Hope. Her passengers, over 200, were all saved but one.