TO LET,
WORKSHOP in Horsfield street, suitable fo
a Cabinet maker or Painter. Apply at this
ce. 6th may.

Valuable Building Lots.
HE subscribers will lease for a term of years,
the two Lots on the North Market Wharf,
. 11 and 12, belonging to R. W. Crookshank,
mire. They will be let separately or together.
ase apply to
3th march. SANCTON & CROOKSHANK.

TO LET.
HE subscriber will Let from 1st May next, a
very superior finished House on the East side
Queen's square, in Mecklenburgh street, or the
use now occupied by himself, in Charlotte st.
the West side of Queen's square.
Feb. 18. JAMES WHITNEY.

TO LET,
NEW BRICK BUILDING, 23x28 feet,
four stories, with a Cellar underneath,
fronting on Nelson street. Possession can
given immediately, apply to
Nov. 19. JOHN ROBERTSON.

WO rooms Bed rooms, with frost proof cellar,
Wood house, &c. in a central situation, to let.
ply at this Office. April 8.

TO LET,
AND possession given 1st May next—
The eligibly situated STORE and
Dwelling House in Prince William street,
w in the occupation of THOMPSON & WALLACE.
r particulars apply to
th Feb. W. P. RANNEY.

TO LET,
FROM 1st May next—That handsomely
fitted up STORE, and two flats above,
fronting on Prince William street, presently
cupied by Mr. T. S. HARDING, being part of the
ck and stone fire proof building occupied by the
scriber. W. H. STREET.
4th February.

To Let.
HE upper flat of the subscriber's HOUSE in
Prince William Street. Apply to
Feb. 11. WM. MAJOR.

A Good Stand.
o Let—and Possession given the 1st of May next:
FLAT of the ALBION HOUSE, now used as a
licensed Tavern. The premises can be had
a reasonable rent. Apply to
JOHN HOOPER.
April 29. Bragg's building.

APARTMENTS TO LET,
N the house occupied by Mrs. Durant, corner of
Duke and Charlotte streets. Apply on the pre-
ses. Feb. 18.

Stock and Farm for sale.
A VALUABLE FARM situated about 40 miles
from the city, containing 700 acres of excel-
t land, one hundred and fifty acres of which is
ared and under cultivation, cuts annually from
ty to fifty tons of Hay, and might be divided in-
two convenient Farms, the main road from Shef-
dy to St. John passing through the centre.
The stock comprises twelve used horned Cattle,
heep, Pigs, Farming utensils, &c. £250 of the
rchase money, only would be required the remain-
r might lay from six to eigh years as might be
reed upon, being secured by bond and mortgage,
terest paid semi-annually. A plan of the land
company,ing the grant with other information may
obtained on application at the Hibernian Hotel to
Feb. 11.—3m. JAMES NETHERY.

TO LET,
AND possession given 1st of May next—
The whole or a part of that three story
House in Water street, now occupied by
r. William Bacon and Mr. James Finn, as liquor
ores and Dwelling apartments. There are three
ooms on each flat, with back room and half of
llar to each tenement. Its vicinity to the steam
at landing, together with being so long establish-
d in the above line, makes it a desirable stand for
siness. Enquire at the *Hibernian Hotel.*
4th Feb. (cour.) JAMES NETHERY.

To Let,
And possession given 1st May next:
THAT very convenient House in Church
street, now occupied by Mr. Robert
Nethery, and formerly by Mrs. Brooks, as
Boarding house establishment. Its convenience
the Market, and the extensive accommodation it
ontains, makes it a desirable situation for a public
otel, or a genteel private Boarding House.
Also to Let, and immediate possession given:—
he one half of that newly finished House in Car-
arthen street, containing a Kitchen, vegetable and
ood Cellars, with several Rooms having Frank-
ns and Grates set on the first and second flats.
For further information terms, &c., apply at the
Hibernian Hotel. JAMES NETHERY.
anuar y. Cour.

Paper Hangings.
THE subscriber has on hand a very large and
elegant assortment of *Paper Hangings*, suita
le for Halls, Dining and Drawing Rooms, Parlors,
Chambers, Entries, &c. with Border of all qualities
to match, which he offers for sale at a great reduc
on from former prices for *CASH.*
ALSO—A large number of Remnant Lots suitable
or small and medium sized Rooms, Entries, &c.
which he will sell at *Half Price* for cash.
18th *March.* S. K. FOSTER.

The Subscriber
HAS received by the ships *Bona Dea* and *Port-
land* from Liverpool part of his Spring Sup
ly of BRITISH GOODS, consisting of—SOAP,
CANDLES, &c.
Daily expected from Liverpool—Tea, Loaf Sugar,
Starch, Blue, Pepper, Gunpowder, Corks, Wrap-
ping Paper, Blacking, Shoe Thread, Sparrowbills,
Clasps and Knives, with a general assortment of
Shoemaker's Findings.
Per North America from Boston:
Java, Laguira, Demerara & St. Domingo Cof-
fees, Rice, Raisins, Figs; Sugar, Soda, Butter and
Water CRACKERS, Cavendish Tobacco, Pails,
Brooms, &c.
—AND IN STORE—
6 hhds. Bright Porto Rico SUGAR, 10 kegs TO-
BACCO, 6 puncheons Whisky and Rum.—all of
which will be sold either Wholesale or Retail, at
No. 18, King street, *for Cash only.*
May 20, 1842. J. O'DONNELLY.

THE subscriber has taken an office over the
store of Daniel Ansley, Esquire, Market square.
W. H. NEEDHAM.
Barrister and Attorney at Law.
St. John 20th May, 1842.

Soap! Soap!!
Landing ex ship "Portland" from Liverpool:
400 BOXES best Liverpool SOAP, (56
pounds each,) which will be sold
low while landing, by WM. CARVILL.

Friction Matches.
THE subscriber begs to inform the Public that
he manufactures *FRICTION MATCHES,*
superior in quality to any imported, which he offers
for sale at his residence, Germain street, in any
quantities to suit purchasers, and at as cheap a rate
as they can be imported for.
These Matches are manufactured at the subscri-
ber's Establishment, about 15 miles from the city.
GEORGE LLOYD.
April 22.—[cour. new brans. tf.]

WANTED—Two small boys are required at the
above manufactory.

Tea! Tea!
LANDING This Day, ex *Iona*, from Halifax—
30 Chests SOUCHONG TEA, warranted
a superior article.
Ex Edwin, from London—10 boxes Sperm and
Wax Candles. For sale cheap at the Tea Ware-
house, by JAMES MALCOLM.
1st July.

THE

Weekly Chronicle.

Terms—15 shillings per annum: "Nec Rege, Nec Populo, sed utroque." [12s. 6d. if paid in advance.

VOL. VI. SAINT JOHN, (N. B.) FRIDAY, JULY 22, 1842. No. 46.

THE CHRONICLE,

Is published every Friday afternoon, by DURANT & Co., at their office in the brick building corner of Prince William and Church street.

Terms—15s. per annum, or 12s. 6d. if paid in advance.—When sent by mail, 2s. 6d. extra.

Papers sent out of the City must be paid for IN ADVANCE.

Any person forwarding the names of six responsible subscribers will be entitled to a copy gratis.

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

All letters, communications, &c., must be post paid, or they will not be attended to.—No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid.

Weekly Almanack.

JULY.		SUN. RISES.	SUN. SETS.	MOON. RISES.	H. W.
23	Saturday,	4 47	7 13	8 4	morn
24	Sunday,	4 48	7 12	8 23	0 21
25	Monday,	4 48	7 12	8 47	0 52
26	Tuesday,	4 49	7 11	9 6	1 24
27	Wednesday,	4 50	7 10	9 27	1 55
28	Thursday,	4 51	7 9	9 49	2 57
29	Friday,	4 52	7 8	10 15	3 9

Full Moon, 22d, 6h. 1m. morning.

PUBLIC INSTITUTIONS.

BANK OF NEW-BRUNSWICK.—Thos. Leavitt, Esq., President.—Discount days, Tuesday and Friday. Hours of business, from 10 to 3.—Notes for Discount must be left at the Bank before 1 o'clock on the days immediately preceding the Discount days. Director next week: Hon. H. Johnston.

COMMERCIAL BANK.—John Duncan, Esq., President.—Discount Days, Tuesday and Friday.—Hours of business, from 10 to 3.—Bills or Notes of Discount must be lodged before 1 o'clock on the days preceding the Discount days.—Director next week: I. L. Bedell, Esq.

BANK OF BRITISH NORTH AMERICA.—(St. John Branch.)—A. Smithers, Esq., Manager.—Discount Days, Wednesdays and Saturdays.—Hours of Business, from 10 to 3.—Notes and Bills for Discount to be left before 3 o'clock on the days preceding the Discount days. Director next week: Wm. Walker, Esq.

NEW-BRUNSWICK FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.—John Boyd, Esquire, President.—Office open every day, (Sundays excepted) from 11 to 1 o'clock.—[All communications by mail, must be post paid.]

SAVING'S BANK.—Hon. Ward Chipman, President.—Office hours, from 1 to 3 o'clock on Tuesday's. Cashier and Register, D. Jordan.

MARINE INSURANCE.—I. L. Bedell, Broker. The committee of Underwriters meet every morning at 10 o'clock, (Sundays excepted.)

MARINE ASSURANCE COMPANY.—James Kirk, Esq., President.—Office open every day (Sunday's excepted) from 10 to 3 o'clock. ☞ All applications for Insurance to be made in writing.

☞ NOTICE.

THE subscribers having this day entered into Co-Partnership, the business heretofore carried on by L. H. Deveber will in future be conducted under the Firm of

L. H. DEVEBER & SON.

L. H. DEVEBER,
RICHARD SANDS DEVEBER.

St. John, 7th May, 1842.

Removal.

DAVID PATERSON has removed his *Boot & Shoe* Establishment from Prince Wm. street, to the Brick Building lately erected by John Johnston, Esq., west side of Duck street, three doors from the Market square. *May* 6.

Removal.

THE subscribers have removed their place of business from *Water street*, to the new Fire proof store, lately erected by them at the foot of *Union street*, on the property belonging to R. W. Crookshank Esq.

SANCTON & CROOKSHANK.

April 29, 1842.

CROOKSHANK & WALKER have removed their Counting House to the same building.
April 29.

St. Andrews & Fredericton.

L. COPELAND begs to inform the Public that he is now under contract to convey H. M. Mail's between St. Andrews and Fredericton, and will convey passengers on said route with the utmost expedition. The Stage will leave the former place immediately after the arrival of the American mail on Wednesday's, and Fredericton on Friday's.—Fare 30s.

EXTRA conveyances furnished at all times, on application at the Hotel.

St. Andrews, April 29, 1842.

For Sale,
AT THE PHŒNIX FOUNDRY,

A POWERFUL Low PRESSURE STEAM ENGINE, nearly finished, applicable either for Land or Marine purposes, to be had on reasonable terms, on early application to
THOMAS BARLOW & CO.

ON HAND—A variety of Cooking Stoves, Franklins, Ploughs, and Ship Castings, Mill, Ship, and Engine Work, with every description of Machinery made to order.

☞ Warehouse on the Mill Bridge, corner of Pond street. *Jan.* 21.

Steamer Nova-Scotia.

Arrangement for 1842.

HAS now commenced plying in the Bay of Fundy, as follows:—*Monday*—Leaving Saint John for Eastport, Saint Andrews, and Saint Stephen, at 7 a. m., and returning on Tuesday.—*Wednesday*—For Digby and Annapolis at 7 a. m., and returning on Thursday.

Will leave Saint John every *Thursday* evening for WINDSOR, two hours before high water, until further notice.

For further information please apply to the master on board, or at the Counting Room of
E. BARLOW & SONS,
St. John, April 22. *Dock street.*

Salt, Molasses, Pork.

2,000 bushels Liverpool SALT;
45 Hhds. Molasses; 150 barrels Pork;
10 Firkens Butter; 4 do. Lard;
150,000 feet bright Deals; 20 cords Lathwood;
10 M Ash STAVES.
The above articles will be sold cheap for approved payment. JOSEPH FAIRWEATHER.
April 29th, 1842.

Miscellany.

"MORPETH" AND "MRS. MOTT."

"Morpeth remains here a week—is invited to *Mrs. Mott's splendid soiree on Friday.*"—*New York Herald.*

We are indebted to a friend now on a visit to the land of liberties (which are, by the bye, taken with a familiar freedom peculiar to the expectorating nation) for an account of *Mrs. Mott's "splendid soiree."* We give it in his own words:—

"Last night the Yankees in this place were in high spirits, because they expressly declared 'they would show the Englisher lord tarnation queer fixes,' besides proving 'how slick them gals were about the juts.' As I had received a card, and was desirous to observe his lordship's reception, I walked to Mrs. Mott's house, in B——street, 45, which is about as large as one of the houses in Soho square. The *soiree* commenced about half-past seven. I arrived at eight, at which time the last hackney coach had set down Dr. and Mrs. Lardner, a gentleman of colour, and two United States colonels, one of whom keeps a tobacco shop in New York-street, and the other is the editor of a sporting Magazine. The door was opened by a help, who addressed me with 'Guess your rather late, my man; your not Morpeth are you?' Having seen his lordship's face, you may imagine my feeling of annoyance; however, in this country, one must take all things coolly, so I proceeded to a small room, where in a sort of high back chair, placed on a large stool (intended to resemble a throne) sat Mrs. Mott. Her dress if not quite antique, was rather singular. A red satin gown, with white flounces, green and yellow boots and black stockings, with a mob cap, coloured velvet turban, from the centre of which dangled a gold tissal. The lady wore no gloves, but exhibited a plentiful display of rings, ringlets, and bracelets. She was attended by four damsels in white with yellow satin sashes. The room was almost full, the floor, which was unarpeted, showed evident signs of the presence of 'American gentlemen.' Mrs. Mott received me with a dignified air, which called for all my muscular frigidity to prevent stability. I glided into the crowd immediately, in order that I might look at the appointments of the room which only wanted taste to perfect them. Everything of the best; glasses, curtains, ormolu clocks, chairs, settees, divans, all costly, but especially vulgar. Pictures there were none. The young women were very pretty, but execrably dressed; the men, in appearance and manners ought not to be mentioned in the same breath with the men at Howell and James's.

"Dr. Lardner was yet the lion and Mrs. Lardner the lioness. Philosophy and immortality are one and the same thing with the Yankees. There were many gentlemen and ladies of colour—the best behaved people in the room. The clock chimed nine when in ran a help saying—'I'll be eternally washed if he a'n't come,' and, to the great Whig missionary, Lord Morpeth, in tights, a yellow waistcoat, and blue coat, with of course a cocked hat, made his estimable appearance. It was hard to say which was the most graceful, the inclined of Mrs. Mott's head or Morpeth's body. Venus and Adonis never met at New York till this interview. After an interchange of compliments, Morpeth was introduced to the aristocracy of New York, and the names of Smith, Brown, Green, Tonkins, Pipkins, Potkins, and Simpkins were distinguished. After this we were entertained by a song from Muggs, called 'Banker's Hill,' and a comic song from Miss Boys, called 'Dirty Water.' During the last the contortions of Morpeth's face would have brought a bumper to the largest theatre in America.

"I left the house at ten, having seen quite enough to be disgusted; and I heard that the impression which his lordship made was anything but complimentary to his face or name. One more such *soiree* and the illustrious Howard will return to England a thorough Conservative.—*British Whig.*

NEW PATENT COMPOSING MACHINE.—There was exhibited yesterday, at 110 Chancery-lane, one of those triumphs of mechanic genius and skill to which so many tens of thousands of industrious workmen of the present day can point—notwithstanding all that modern philosophy may say about the benefits which such improvements have conferred upon the community at large—as the cause of their utter ruin and degradation. The machine alluded to is a new patent composing one, and will, there can be no little doubt, and that at no distant period, work an entire revolution in the composing portion of the printing trade. It is the invention of Messrs. Young and Delcambre, the inventors of a somewhat similar but comparatively imperfect machine, described in the public journals about twelve months since. The machine itself has a great resemblance to a cottage piano, with the external frame work removed. It has 72 channels, containing a complete fount of type under which are placed levers in connection with keys similar to those of the piano, each key having engraved on it its character, which corresponds with the channels above in which the different letters are placed. As the letters are moved out of the channels by the action of the player, they slide through various curves on an inclined plane at the back of the machine, and fall to one point, where they are received into a spout and beaten forward to a composing stick or, as it is called by the machinist, a justifying-box, by a very ingenious mechanical movement. This justifying-box is at the end of a receiving-spout, and the type is drawn into it in lines of the width of the page to be set up: and when the usual number of lines have been justified, the box is emptied into a galley in the way that the compositor empties his composing-stick. While this "setting-up" of the type, as the printers term it, but which here is in reality "letting down," is going on, the channels are being fed by two boys. The rapidity with which this machine gets through its work may be judged of from the fact that type equal to half a column of this journal was justified in a few minutes less than an hour—that is, as fast as the reporter usually transcribes his notes. At this machine there are eight persons employed, three intelligent young women and five boys. The first are alternately engaged two hours each in composing, justifying, and correcting. The same system obtains with the boys, one of whom turns the wheel before spoken of, two, as has been stated, fill the channels, and two distribute the type. A clever compositor will set up 2000 letters in an hour, but the average rate is about 1500 or 1000 letters. The young women whom we saw compose at the machine have, as they stated to us, been learning for about three months, and the average rate at which they justify, for we observed that the composer was sometimes too quick for the justifier, is about 6000 letters per hour. With nine or twelve months' practice they will very likely be able to compose at the rate of 8000 or 9000 per hour. The cost of composing by this machine was stated to us to be 2d. per thousand, and from the rate at which the machine composed, and the wages which we ascertained were paid to those employed, we entertain no doubt that such is the fact. The movements of the machine are extremely simple and beautiful, and, the whole of it being composed of steel and brass, it will work for years without getting out of order. One of these machines work three sorts of type. The only objection that struck us was that the constant friction of the letters down the brass channels, after they are struck out by the action of the composer, must be injurious to the type. The machine was worked by clean dry type; what would be the effect of working with the usual letter of a morning paper?—*London Herald.*

SONNET ON HER MAJESTY'S PROVIDENTIAL PRESERVATION.

A King in courage, though by sex a Queen,
Our lion hearted Monarch, in her state
And royal bearing calm, might well await,
With cheek unblenched, and with unaltered mien
In faith assured, and confidence serene,
The assassin's meditated stroke, of late
Conceived in malice, cruelty, and hate;
Feeling through all her innocent life, between
The cradle and the throne, a mightier power
Around the brave, the pious, and the just,
His broad protection throws from hour to hour:
Chief may the Lord's anointed found her trust
On that strong rock* and adamantine tower,
When adverse fortune frowns, and tempests lower,
And even kings may own they are but dust.

* "Thou art my strong rock and house of defence—my castle and my deliverer, in whom I trust."—Psalms.

AN ADVENTURE WITH A LIONESS.

From an article in Bently's Miscellany, entitled 'Hours in Hindostan,' we quote the following impressive details of an adventure with a lioness. They are related by the sufferer himself, Mr. Addison:—

"I was quartered high up the country, commanding a detachment, at least fifty miles from any other European. My only recreation was lion hunting, which I occasionally indulged in, and succeeded in destroying several of these superb animals, which were here so numerous and so bold as often to approach our tents, and carry off our provisions.

"I was thus amusing myself one morning, well mounted on a fleet Arab, followed by a dozen men on foot, and armed with an unerring rifle, when one of my people suddenly discovered the print of a lion's paw in the sandy plain over which we were passing, apparently inclined towards a deep jungle, some two hundred yards in advance of us. I instantly dismounted to examine the foot marks, and was carefully tracing them, when a sudden cry of terror made me look up. I did so, and beheld in front of me a magnificent lioness, which had suddenly bounded out of the covert. Not a moment was to be lost. I sprang towards my horse; my SYCE, however, alarmed by the appearance of the queen of beasts, had quitted the rein, and before I could reach him, the frightened animal was half across the open space. My servants had all fled. I was left alone. The lioness was lashing her sides with her tail; she was evidently meditating an attack. I had but one resource left. After vainly calling on my servants to return and support me, I levelled my rifle, and just as she rushed forward, fired. For a single instant I was not sure whether I had hit her or not. She suddenly halted, threw up her head, and gave a terrific roar. I was now convinced she was wounded; but alas! seemingly not in any mortal part. She glared on me. Human nature could stand no more. I threw down my gun, and foolishly overcome by fear, I fled. In another second I was conscious of my error. I heard her tremendous bounds close behind me. It was all over with me; I knew my fate was sealed. I threw myself down; the lioness actually, in her haste to overtake me, sprang upon me. I heard a shot, and a piercing cry from the animal told me she was again hit: but I did not once dare to look up to see how seriously.

"After about half a minute, I could not resist the temptation, the desire I felt to read my doom, slightly turned my head, only the least in life, and behold the lioness licking her paw, through which a ball had evidently passed, the blood was also flowing copiously from her jaw, where my discharge had in the first instance taken effect. She was sitting on her haunches in evident agony. No sooner, however, did she perceive the very slight movement which I had made, than she sprung up, and in the next moment I felt her teeth penetrate my back bone, while one of her claws tore my left shoulder bare of flesh; in the next she lifted me off the ground, and carried me forward. This however, was evidently an effort to her. Her wounded jaws refused to meet; but still she held me, screaming, struggling, praying for death, tightly in her teeth; she bore me on with the same ease with which she would have raised a kitten. I shouted to my servants to fire. It seems they feared to do so, lest by accident they might destroy me instead of the animal. Alas! little did they know my feelings at that moment! Instant death, a release from the excruciating tortures I was then suffering, would have been the greatest favour they could have conferred on me.

"Thus I was carried for about a hundred yards, when overcame by pain, the lioness dropped me, and lying down began to lick the blood which streamed from my wounds. I could feel her rough tongue as it passed along the bitten parts, and tore open the tooth marks. I could feel her warm breath as she placed her mouth to my lacerated shoulder. One gripe more, one single wound in my throat, to which she was close, and I knew all would be over. I even attempted to turn over to her, to offer it to her jaws. She placed her paw on the bare bone of my shoulder, and rolling me back, added another, and, if possible, a more acute pang, to my suffering. Again she began to suck up my blood as I lay groaning beneath her.

"My servants, I supposed, rallied, and alarmed her; for she suddenly once more started up, and making her teeth meet in my left arm, began to drag me away. Good Heavens! I feel even at this moment the same agony I then endured. In recalling the tortures of that instant, I almost fancy I again experience the pain she caused me as she dragged me along, evidently towards her lair, to feed her whelps. Suffering as I was, I knew all this; I read my doom and shuddered at it. Twice did the flesh break away from my arm, and twice did she renew her savage hold on me, and that so powerful, that she succeeded in getting me inside the jungle. Here she paused, unable from pain to proceed further. Two or three shots were fired at her without success. At length, finding her situation perilous, and her prey likely to escape, she retired a few paces, and determining on one effort raised herself, and, opening her huge jaws, suddenly bounded on me. I felt her teeth, but they closed not; I felt her whole weight on me, but she stirred not. In the next moment I heard a human voice. I was released from the ponderous load, and lifted up—the lioness lay dead at my feet."

SHOOTING AT SOVEREIGNS.—In the month of May (the 15th ult.), 42 years ago, it was that an attempt was made to assassinate the sovereign of England, similar to that made on Monday against our beloved Queen. On the evening of that day the attempt was made by one James Hatfield, a lunatic, in the Theatre Royal, Drury lane. At the moment King George III. entered his box, and was advancing forwards, the audience rose as usual from respect, and at the same instant a horse pistol, loaded with slugs, was fired from the pit, and one of the slugs was afterwards found to have struck the pilister about 14 inches above the head of the King. Immediately the greatest confusion ensued, and Hatfield, who had been seen to level the pistol, was seized. It was afterwards proved that he had been the Duke of York's orderly, and that he had received eight sabre wounds upon the head, which produced insanity. He was declared not guilty on his trial on that account, and he was detained in custody for life. On the 5th of January, 1817, when George IV., as Prince Regent, went to open Parliament, he was shot at, on his return through the park, on his way to the Palace. Two balls perforated the glass of the carriage in which he was riding. This occurrence, and the generally excited state of the country at large, led to the suspension of the Habeas Corpus Act. The outrage was the same day reported to Parliament (as was the case on Monday evening), and the two houses joined in an address suitable to the occasion. A reward of 1,000£. was offered, but in vain, for the discovery of the criminals—One late Sovereign, William IV., was likewise exposed to an attempt, fortunately unsuccessful, at violence, while His Majesty was attending Ascot races; and our beloved Queen has, as is still well remembered, been before placed in peril through the insanity of the man named Oxford, who is still detained in custody in Bethlehem Hospital on account of his lunacy.—*Globe.*

INTERESTING ANECDOTE OF SIR ROBERT PEEL.

The following anecdote deserves, we think, to be made public, both for its own sake and for the profit which may ensue. A certain distinguished Irish functionary, and Conservative member of Parliament, who is on the most intimate terms with Sir Robert Peel, calling on him one day (some months ago), made his way into Sir Robert's study without being announced. Seeing the premier *on his knees*, he stood still for a moment, and then as noiselessly as he could retreated into the outer apartment. After a short period had elapsed, Sir Robert Peel joined him: and, conscious that he had been discovered, remarked—"You were perhaps surprised to find me at prayer; but the truth is, dear ——, I find that in reality the whole weight of the affairs of this people is laid upon my shoulders, which are too weak to sustain it. I have, therefore, been *to the only source of strength* for help, and I find it continually requisite, and only to be obtained there."—*Statesman.*

THE GLORY OF GOD IN CREATION.

BY T. MOORE.

Thou art, O God, the life and light
Of all this wonderous world we see;
Its glow by day, its smile by night,
Are but reflections caught from thee!
Where'er we turn thy glories shine,
And all things fair and bright are thine.

When day with farewell beam delays
Among the opening clouds of even,
And we can almost think we gaze
Through golden vistas into heaven:
Those hues that mark the sun's decline,
So soft, so radiant, Lord, are thine.

When night with wings of stormy gloom,
O'ershadows all the earth and skies,
Like some dark beauteous bird, whose plume
Is sparkling with a thousand dyes:
That sacred gloom, those fires divine,
So grand, so countless, Lord, are thine.

When youthful spring around us breathes,
Thy spirit warms her fragrant sigh!
And every flower that summer wreathes
Is born beneath that kindling eye;
Where'er we turn thy glories shine,
And all things fair and bright are thine.

ARMS USED BY THE AFFGHANS.—The arms most in esteem now are sabres and guns. Of guns they use either an enormous matchlock, carrying balls of six to the pound, and fired from a rest, which, when not in use, is carried like a ramrod; or else a firelock of somewhat lesser bore. The sabre is carried by every one; it is in excellent shape and temper. Cavalry and infantry alike use these weapons. The cavalry also carry a lance, which, in charging, they put in rest like the knights of the middle ages. Eglinstone and others tell extraordinary stories of the dexterity of the Afghan cavalry. They can hit a six-inch shield with a matchlock ball, when riding at full speed and pick a coin off the ground without checking their horse. This last was one of the feats performed by Runjit Singh at his interview with Lord Auckland. Pistols and daggers are also much worn, and the Khybers carry a knife of about three feet long. Shields and plate armour, though still to be met with, are going out of use. The most formidable action by the Affghans is by skirmishing with their long guns from the cliffs of their dellies. Such a tactic was it that drove Wylde and his sepoys in confusion from the Kyber pass. The charge of the Afghan infantry with the sabre is magnificent. The men are so muscular, active, and fiery, and the weapon so admirable, that when led well and evenly to the charge, and enabled to close, they are an over match for any troops armed with musket and bayonet.—*Dublin Monthly Magazine.*

LADIES DRESS.—Only a few out of the great number of ladies one chances to see in the street, seem to dress with any regard to a correct standard of taste. First, as to the colours of their attire, they appear to have no idea of a harmony or agreeable assemblage of tints. You will observe a lady, for example, dressed in a blue silk bonnet, garnished with a red flower, a scarlet shawl daubed with green spots, and gown of some neutral tint, but marked strongly with pink and purple streaks. The object, in dressing in this guise, would seem to be, the bringing together as many staring colours as possible—a bit of blue, red, green, yellow, pink, orange, or any thing else which will make a dash and look pretty. *Pretty* is the only standard; a pretty bonnet, a pretty shawl, a pretty gown, &c.; let it be only pretty, that is quite enough. Thus, when things are bought separately, although each may look tolerably well by itself, the whole will probably make up a most fantastic assemblage of colours, and really render the wearer ridiculous. If we should be permitted to offer an advice upon the very delicate matter of ladies' dress, we should, by all means, recommend the adoption of simple, not flashy, colours. A high-toned colour is always dangerous: it may be quite at variance with the complexion, and at least, cannot easily be suited to other parts of the attire. Ladies of a swarthy complexion should on no account attempt blues, lavenders, or any other violent colours; the most suitable or *becoming* for them are whites, or any of the broken light tints. Sky-blue, and pea-green, are the most trying colours which can be worn. We have been told, by manufacturers, that they prepare dresses of certain colours for certain towns. In one place, there is a demand for high-coloured goods; and, in another, these goods could scarcely find a purchaser, but the demand would be nearly all for neutral tints; in other words, the ladies, in one, exercise a coarse, indiscriminate taste; and, in the other, they are more refined in judgment. The next point worth hinting at, though, after all, is not of the least use, is the very small degree of taste exercised in making the *dress* suitable to the figure. The standard followed in this department is mere fashion. It is quite amusing to see how this ideal standard of perfection is worshipped, and how it drags its poor worshippers after it. Be a lady tall or short, lean or dumpy, she must *dress* herself exactly like her neighbours, no matter what be their stature or figure. A short woman, of course, should dress in such a manner as would seemingly, add to her height, and not wear flounces, which only help to make her look more short. But, if it be fashionable to surround the gown with flounces, then flounces the poor little dumpy woman must, of course, put on, in all their plenitude. If on the other hand, the lady be somewhat too tall, and would wish to shorten her appearance, she finds her case equally irremediable, in consequence of a peculiarity in the fashion for the time being. The lady who is, already, too broad across the shoulders, must make herself still more broad, by means of a pair of huge sleeves, which project like a pair of balloons. But, if the fashion suddenly change, and a narrow-shouldered lady wish to keep up the reign of broad sleeves, she is compelled to retrench their exuberance and submit to the new order of things. Again, a leader of fashion, with the view of covering a pair of bad ancles, sets the fashion of long gowns, trailing in the mud, and all ladies at once lengthen their skirts, and trail their gowns in the mud also. No matter how absurd is the taste set by this idol being, the leader of fashion, it is sure to be followed with all convenient speed. One or two cunning London milliners, in conjunction with a lady of *ton*—generally a young lady, of some consequence, just come out—have it in their power, by a magic whisk of their needle, to set any fashion they please. To the command of these nameless and mercenary female traders, the lady population of the United Kingdom yield a ready and expensive obedience. Whether the order be to lengthen or shorten, to wider or narrow, the attire, it is punctually obeyed. A few may grumble at the change, but the change is made. O ladies! ladies! how much your fate is to be commiserated.—*Chambers's Journal.*

GALLOPING MATCH AGAINST TIME FOR ONE HUNDRED SOVEREIGNS.—An event of this kind, creating an extraordinary degree of interest in Oxfordshire, came off in the vicinity of Bicester, on Wednesday last. The house appointed at the Red Lion, Banbury, where some farmers of the right sort congregate pretty largely most Thursdays; and on one of those days, a well-known squire from Thrupp, purchased of a commercial traveller a little mare he was driving in a four-wheel carriage, and the worthy host, from the character he had heard of her lasting capabilities from its late owner, offered to back it in four weeks from that date to gallop, feather weight, twenty miles on a turnpike road, in one hour. This offer was immediately accepted by some of the company present, and several subsequent bets were made at 5 to 3, and 6 to 4 on time. Due notice having been given, it was appointed to take place close to Bicester, commencing by the turnpike, and going two miles and a half out on the Banbury-road, to the third milestone, which required to be done four times to make the twenty miles and would necessarily take seven times to pull up and turn round; notwithstanding this, on the morning of starting, the odds had veered from 6 to 4 against the performance of 6 to 4 on, at which price considerable business was done. The start was to take place between the hours of six and eight in the morning, which induced great numbers to come in over night. The mare was mounted by a son of Bill Grace, of the Crown Hotel, Witney. His weight was 4st 10lb. and that of the saddle 4lb; he was accompanied as a regulator by Mr. Ward, of Witney, who carried a stop-watch, with instructions to gain only half a minute in each four miles, which was accomplished to the letter. Exactly at eight o'clock the word "Go" was given, and away gracefully bounded the nag, going slight and airy, and without over being extended, or touched with whip and spur (for the feather was unprovided with them,) she came in apparently as fresh as she started, with two minutes to spare. Thinking it possible there might be a mistake in the measurement of a few yards, and to make assurance doubly sure, she was turned and cantered three or four hundred yards backwards and forwards, thus having been pulled up and turned in all nine times. It was the opinion of some and good judges too, that if called on, the mare could have accomplished 24 or 25 miles within the stipulated time. A sporting solicitor in the town offered to take £200 to £100, that he had a nag, his own property, which should trot 18 miles in one hour in harness! Americans, where are ye now?—*Bell's Life.*

Did you ever see two women pass each other in the street without each turning round to see what the other had on?

A credulous person is like a pitcher—borne by the ears empty of itself, but is apt to hold whatsoever is put into it.—*Butler.*

COMMITMENT OF A ROMAN CATHOLIC CLERGYMAN.—The Rev. Daniel M'Gettigan, R.C.C., was summoned to appear before Daniel Chambers, John Chambers, John Robert Boyd, and John Beers, Esqrs., the magistrates assembled at petty sessions, at Letterkenny, on Wednesday, the 1st of June, instant, to give evidence touching his knowledge of a felony, alleged to have been committed by one Hugh Molloy, and attended on said day, in obedience to such summons. The circumstances of the case which led to the summoning of Mr. M'Gettigan, are as follow:—A person of the name of —— Harkin, was indebted in a sum of money to the said Hugh Molloy, which Molloy could not recover in consequence of the existence against him of certain legal difficulties. Herkin had a horse which he sent to one Barrin, his son-in-law, who resides in Glinfin. Barrin's stable, shortly after the horse was sent to him, was entered at night, and his own horse taken by some person at present unknown, either by mistake for Harkin's horse, which latter is believed to be the fact. Some time after the stealing, some of the parties came to the Rev. D. M'Gettigan on the subject, and what transpired before him is not known, but the result was, that Barrin got his horse, and Molloy was paid his money. Mr. M'Gettigan having been required by the magistrates to be sworn, and state that part of the transaction of which he was aware, refused doing so, stating that he could not conscientiously reveal what was imparted to him as a secret, the parties having entrusted him therewith under the impression that he neither could nor would reveal it. The magistrates read him a letter, purporting to have been written by Mr. Lucas, the Under Secretary, stating that no clergyman was exempted from giving evidence, in any case, no matter how his knowledge may have been obtained; to which dictum Mr. M'Gettigan said he could not assent, and stated, as an instance of the hardship of the adoption of such a principle, that he had at that moment a letter in his pocket from an individual enclosing a pound-note which he had stolen from another, and requesting Mr. M'Gettigan to restore it, of which (if Mr. Lucas and the Magistrates were correct), he would be obliged, upon a summons being issued, and served upon him at the instance of the person to whom he would restore the pound, to give evidence as to how he obtained it, and who the party was that stole the same. The magistrates finally committed Mr. M'Gettigan for such refusal to give evidence, under the 9th Geo IV., chap. 54, sec. 2, and he now lies immured in Lifford gaol. The following is an extract of a private letter received from him since his incarceration:—"The propriety of the course which I have taken in this affair, no matter what may be the issue, appears to me every hour greater and more just.

I have great consolation in the plaudits of a clear conscience; and, on mature reflection, you and every other man shall commend the course, and advocate the principle which has led me to this." The excitement, through all parts of the Country is intense.—*Londonderry Journal.*

A KISS IN THE DARK.—The *Cleveland Herald* tells the following story which we copy for the benefit of affectionate young gentlemen: A young lady and gentleman were one evening playing the "Graces," and those acquainted with the sport know that when the gentleman throws the hoop or ring over the head of a lady he has a right to a kiss. After playing some time, the gentleman threw the ring over the head of the lady, and he started for a kiss. She ran and put out the light, went out of the room into the kitchen and told the colored girl to go into the parlor and light the lamp, and to open the door quietly and make as little noise as possible. The girl did as she was ordered. Mr. —— was waiting on tip-toe at the door for a good one; as soon as the girl entered the room, he caught her and kissed her, and in a moment he heard Miss —— clapping her hands and laughing most heartily, because Mr. —— kissed the cook.

Gentlemen should be careful about kissing ladies in the dark.

THE ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCH IN FRANCE.—We extract the following statement of the numbers of the Catholic clergy in France, and the provision made for them, from the Budget of the Minister of Public Worship, for the total amount of these ecclesiastics is 36,014. They comprise 15 archbishops, of whom the Archbishop of Paris has at present an income of 25,000f. a-year, however, is proposed to be increased to 40,000f., and the other 14 have from 14,000f. to 15,000f.; 65 bishops, having 10,000f.; but the three cardinal bishops of Rouen, Lyons, and Arras, have an additional 10,000f. Such prelates as have two departments in their diocese receive 1,500f. for the expenses of their visitations, and the rest have 1,000 f. Sums of from 8,000f. to 10,000f. are granted to archbishops and bishops towards the charges of their first establishment. There are 175 vicars-general. Those in the archbishopric of Paris receive 4,000f. in the other archbishoprics 3,000f. and in the bishoprics 2,000f. for each; 561 canons—those of Paris having 2,400f. and the rest at 1,500f.; 3,391 cures, with incomes of from 1,200f. to 1,500f.; 26,000 deservans or cur