SAINT JOHN, NEW-BRUNSWICK,

THE Weekly Chronicle

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 27, 1848.

Volume 13. "Nec Rege, Nec Populo, sed utroque." Number 9.

THE SAINT JOHN CHRONICLE,

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TERMS—15s. per annum, or 12s. 6d. if paid 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; except at the option of the publisher.

Weekly Almanack.

Oct.	R. Sun.	s Moon	R. w.
28 Saturday,	6 31	4 57	6 10 morn
29 Sunday	6 32	4 55	6 48 0 23
30 Monday,	6 33	4 54	7 29 0 54
31 Tuesday,	6 34	4 53	8 15 1 26
1 Wednesday,	6 36	4 51	9 5 1 57
2 Thursday,	6 37	4 50	10 0 2 30
3 Friday,	6 38	4 49	10 58 3 10

First Quarter, 4th. 7h. 19m. morning.

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.*

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. HAZES, *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 Desbrisay, Esq.;
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FREDERICK R. STARR,
Managers, st. John N. B.,

February, 1848.

WINE, PALE ALE, PORTER, *and* BROWN STOUT.

Now Landing Ex "Cambria" from London:

2 PIPES, 10 Hhds. 2 Qr. Casks Choice Old PORT WINE;
6 Hhds. Fine GOLDEN SHERRY;
1 Puncheon very old Jamaica RUM;
50 Casks Byass' best East India Pale Ale, Porter, and BROWN STOUT—in pint and quart bottles. For sale by
RANNEY, STURDEE & CO.

Farm for Sale.

A FARM fronting on the Fredericton Road, about 23 miles from the City St. John, containing 100 Acres, with a good frame BARN, and LOG HOUSE thereon; and about 15 of cleared Land. Possession can given immediately if required.—Terms of payment made easy on application to the Subscriber, or, at the Store of Mr. C. C. MACDONALD, No. 5, North side, Kingstreet.

May 19. SAMUEL BABBIT.

To Cash paying Customers.

Coat, Vest, & Pantaloons.

MADE to Measure, of all Wool Scotch TWEED —Warranted to fit or no Sale, ONLY 40s.

GARRETT & SKILKEN,
Tailors & Drapers.

Pantechnetheca, Prince Wm street, June 1.

Clothing for the Boys!

LIST of Prices—A plain well made Suit for Boys from the age of 6 to 8 Years viz.:—
Jacket, Checked Pants and Vest, only 15s.;
Do. do. Cloth Jacket, white Pants & Vest 16s 3d,
Do. extra fine Cloth Jacket, Pants and fancy Vest, only 20s.;
Dress Suit, from the age of 8 to 16, fine Sack Coat, Pants, and Vest, from 22s 6d.
Cash before leaving the Shop.

GARRETT & SKILLEN.

Pantechnetheca, July 14.

SOAP.—Ex ship *Orleans* from Liverpool, on Consignment—300 Boxes *Steele and Son's* hard Yellow SOAP, in 64 and 36 lb. Boxes; For sale at Hammond's Brick Building, 20, Dock street by [June 16] H. G. KINNEAR.

ROYAL MAIL STAGE
BETWEEN
St. John and St. Andrews.

THE subscriber having become contractor for conveying Her Majesty's Mails between St. John and St Andrews, hereby gives notice that he leaves St. John, with commodious Carriages and good Horses every Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday morning at 6 o'clock, and St Andrews every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday morning, going thro the same day.

Passengers travelling on the route, will receive every attention from the Proprietor of the line, with whom they are requested to leave their names or at the Commercial Hotel, St. John and Segee's Hotel, St. Andrews, where Stage Books will be kept.

October 15. GEO. CHRISTY.

VOLCAN FOUNDRY,

Main Street, Lower Cove, St. John, N. B.

THE Subscriber, begs leave to inform the Public that he is ENLARGING the above named Establishment, and having also recently increased his facilities for Manufacturing Steam Engines, and other Machinery, Boilers, Iron Doors, Shutters, &c. &c., he is now prepared to take New Contracts for work in any department of the Iron Foundry and Black Smith Business.

He has on hand a large assortment of Cooking Stoves, and Franklins, of the most approved patterns, and is constantly Manufacturing further supplies of these articles; which, together with Mill and ship's Castings, &c., will be sold at lower rates than any other of equally good quality in this market. GEORGE CRAIG.

September 3.

A CARD.

CALVIN POWERS, TAILOR, &c. beg most respectfully to announce to his friends and the public generally, that he has commenced business in the shop in Prince William Street, lately occupied by Mr. J. M. Campbell, where all orders in his line intrusted to his care, will be punctually attended to. St. John, 1st May, 1846.

Laths, Palings, Boards.

A LARGE quantity of SAWED LATHS, PALINGS, PICKETS, Merchantable and Refuge DEALS, BOARDS, and SCANTLINGS always on hand, at the "Union Point Mills," and will be sold cheap, on application to the subscriber, (deliverable either at the Mills or in the city.)

WILLIAM CARVILL.

February 18. *Nelson street.*

Salt, Sugar, Molasses.

Ex schr. *Democrat*, Clements, Master, from Yarmouth, now landing at York Point Slip:

2500 BUSHELS Turk's Island SALT;
56 Hhds. SUGAR;
Hhds Molasses.

For sale low from the vessel.

March 31. JOSEPH FAIRWEATHER.

OIL, VARNISH, &c.

10 CASKS Raw and Boiled Linseed OIL, 10 barrels Bright VARNISH,
7 barrels Spirits of TURPENTINE—just received and for sale at No 1, North side Market square, by [June 23] W. O. SMITH.

By the Lord Wellington:—

20 KEGS Superfine MUSTARD,
20 kegs Best Ground GINGER,
1 case Real CINNAMON,
1 do. CASTOR OIL,
1 cask CARRAWAY SEED.
1 case Pearl SAGE.—For sale by
JOHN KINNEAR.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT.

EXTRAORDINARY CURE OF A CASE

ABANDONED BY

Guy's, the Metropolitan, King's College, and Charing Cross Hospitals.

SUMMARY OF AFFIDAVIT.

Wm. BROOKE, Messenger, of 2, Union street, Southwark, London, maketh oath and saith, that the deponent was afflicted with FIFTEEN RUNNING ULCERS on his left arm, and ulcerated sores and wounds on both legs, for which deponent was admitted an out-door patient at the Metropolitan Hospital, in April 1841, where he continued for nearly four weeks. Unable to receive a cure here, the deponent sought relief at the three following Hospitals:—King's College Hospital, in May, for five weeks; at Guy's Hospital in July, for six weeks; and at Charing Cross Hospital, at the end of August, for some weeks more; which deponent left, being in a far worse condition than when he had quitted Guy's, where Sir BARNSBY COOPER, and other medical officers of the establishment, had told deponent *that the only chance of saving his life was to LOSE HIS ARM!* The deponent thereupon called upon Dr. Bright, chief physician, of Guy's, who, on viewing deponent's condition, kindly and liberally said, "*I am sitterly at a loss what to do for you! but here is half a sovereign; go to Mr. HOLLOWAY, and try what effect his Pills and Ointment will have, as I have frequently witnessed the wonderful effects they have in desperate cases. You can let me see you again.*" This unprejudiced advice was followed by the deponent, and *a perfect cure* effected in three weeks, by the use alone of HOLLOWAY'S PILLS and OINTMENT, after four Hospitals had failed!!! When Dr. Bright was shown by the deponent, the result of his advice and charity, he said, "I am both astounded and delighted, for I thought that if I ever saw you again alive, it would be without your arm. I can only compare this cure to a charm!!!"

Sworn at the Mansion house of the city of London, this 8th day of March, 1842. } WM. BROOKE.

Before me, JOHN PIRIE, Mayor

IN ALL DISEASES of the Skin, Bad Legs, Old Wounds, and Ulcers, Bad Breasts, Sore Nipples, Stony and Ulcerated Cancers, Tumours, Swellings, Gout, Rheumatism, and Lumbago, likewise in cases of Piles the Pills, in all the above cases, ought to be used with the Ointment; as by this means cures will be effected with a much greater certainty, and in half the time that it would require by using the Ointment alone. The Ointment is proved to be a certain remedy for the bites of Musquitoes, Sand-flies, Chiego-foot, Yawns and Coco-bay.

Burns, Scalds, Chilblains, Chapped Hands and Lips also Bunions and Soft Corns, will be immediately cured by the use of the Ointment.

THE PILLS are not only the finest remedy known when used with the Ointment, but, as a General Medicine there is nothing equal to them. In Nervous Affections they will be found of the greatest service. These Pills are, without exception, the finest purifier of the Blood ever discovered, and ought to be used by all!!!

N. B.—Directions for the guidance of Patients are affixed to each Pot.

Sold at PETERS & TILLEY'S, No. 1, King Street, St John, N. B

Miscellany.

GEORGE DYER AND CHARLES LAMB.

No contrast could be more vivid than that presented by the relations of each to literature they both loved; one divining its inmost essences, plucking out the heart of its mysteries, shedding light on its dimmest recesses; the other devoted, with equal assiduity, to externals. Books, to Dyer, "were a real world," both pure and good; among them he passed, unconscious of time, from youth to extreme age, vegetating on their dates and forms, and "trivial fond records," in the learned air of great libraries, or the dusty confusion of his own, with the least possible apprehension of any human interest vital in their pages, or of any spirit of wit or fancy glancing across them. His life was an Academic Pastoral. Methinks I see his gaunt, awkward form, set off by trousers too short, like those outgrown by a gawkly lad, and a rusty coat as much too large for a wearer, hanging about him like those garments which the aristocratic Milesian peasantry prefer to the most comfortable rustic dress; his long head silvered over with short yet straggling hair and dark grey eyes glistening with faith and wonder, as Lamb satisfies the curiosity which gently disturbed his studies as to the authorship of the Waverley Novels, by telling him, in the strictest confidence, that they are the works of Lord Castlereagh, just returned from the Congress of Sovereigns of Vienna! Off he runs, with animated stride and shambling enthusiasm, nor stops till he reaches Maida Hill, and breathes his news into the ear of Leigh Hunt, who, "as a public writer," ought to be possessed of the great fact with which George is laden! Or shall I endeavour to revive the bewildered look with which, just after he had been announced one of Lord Stanhope's executors and residuary legatees, he received Lamb's grave inquiry, "Whether it was true, as commonly reported, that he was to be made a lord?" "Oh dear no! Mr. Lamb," responded he, with earnest seriousness, but not without a moment's quivering vanity, "I could not think of such a thing; it is not true, I assure you." "I thought not," said Lamb, "and I contradict it wherever I go; but the Government will not ask your consent; they may raise you to the peerage without your even knowing it." "I hope not, Mr. Lamb; indeed, indeed, I hope not; it would not suit me at all," responded Dyer, and went his way musing on the possibility of a strange honour descending on his reluctant brow. Or shall I recall the visible presentment of his bland unconsciousness of evil when his sportive friend taxed him to the utmost, by suddenly asking what he thought of the murderer Williams, who, after destroying two families at Ratcliffe Highway, had broken prison by suicide, and whose body had just before been conveyed in shocking procession to its cross-road grave! The desperate attempt to compel the gentle optimist to speak ill of a mortal creature produced no happier success than the answer, "Why, I should think Mr. Lamb, he must have been rather an eccentric character." This simplicity of a nature not only unspotted by the world, but almost abstracted from it, will seem the more remarkable, when it is known that it was subjected, at the entrance of life, to a hard battle with fortune. Dyer was the son of very poor parents, residing in an eastern suburb of London, Stepney or Bethnal Greenward, where he attracted the attention of two elderly ladies as a serious child, with an extraordinary love for books. They obtained for him a presentation to Christ's Hospital, which he entered at seven years or age; fought his way through its sturdy ranks to its head, and at nineteen quitted it for Cambridge, with only an exhibition and his scholarly accomplishments to hold him. On he went, however, placid, if not rejoicing, through the difficulties o' a life illustrated only by scholarship; encountering tremendous labours; unresting, yet serene; until at eighty-five he breathed out the most blameless of lives, which began in a struggle, to end in a learned dream!—*Memorials of Lamb, and Sketches of his Companions, by T. N. Talfourd.*

A WONDERFUL OPTICAL DELUSION.

Many of our readers must have heard of the remarkable phenomenon which occured, we think, about fifty years ago, in one of the secluded glens of Westmoreland—that of the appearance, in broad daylight, of large bodies of armed men, performing military evolutions on the side of a huge mountain. It was witnessed by the whole inhabitants of the glen, and the fidelity of their statements was never questioned; but the philosophers of the day referred to a great review of troops which occured at a place in Yorkshire, thirty miles distant, and which they supposed must have been reflected, in some circuitous way, upon the side of that mountain, which was interposed between the two objects. More remotely, in the reign of Charles II., according to a Scotch chronicler, a similar phenomenon was beheld at night in Clydesdale. Troops of armed men, on foot and horseback, were seen in the sky, engaged in what seemed to the spectators to be in mortal conflict.—This happened on the eve of a general insurrection; philosophers, who must explain everything, have found a natural explanation of it in the circumstances that men must have been engaged in military exercises under the cloud of night No one doubts that there are reflections of cities, plains and mountains, beyond the range of vision of the spectator; but how this reflection is produced has never been accounted for upon any known optical principles. Coming nearer home, it is well known that when the heat is strong enough to produce mirage on the sands of Portrush, persons looking westward along them will often observe military spectacles, which the stranger would suppose to be real. This, we confess, is a most tedious prologue; but we feel that, without it, we might not gain tolerance for the following remarkable story It is not to be expected that we are to pledge ourselves for its literal truth: but this we do avouch, that the relators of it—the parties concerned—are two men who have no interest in deceiving—men sober and industrious, and of sound vigorous minds, and who have always borne the best of characters; and, for our part, we have not the smallest doubt that they did see something very extraordinary, which led them to believe that they saw what they describe as having seen. Their accounts run thus:—While on Saturday morning last, about two o'clock, they were in a boat fishing, off Quigley's Point, they observed a phenomenon of a very strange description. At the hour we have mentioned, the sky was of a more than ordinarily dark and lurid aspect, so much so that the men were apprehensive that there would be a heavy fall of rain, when almost simultaneously, the cloud to the westward parted, and an opening as it were of a reddish hue, became visible, to which their attention was directed. Then there appeared in the heavens a regiment of men in uniform; and so minute was the representation that the dresses of the officers could be easily distinguished from those of the men. This passed away in a panoramic manner, and was quickly succeeded by a view of two large three-masted vessels of war, under full sail, which traversed the same space as their predecessors in the scene, and at length they faded from their sight. The mysterious vision was not, however, yet completed; for their wondering eyes now beheld the appearance of two human forms, male and female standing with their faces towards each other, as if engaged in conversation; and so vivid was the outline of these figures, that they distinguished the male from the female, the former apparently clothed in a frock coat. This aerial personification occupied about the same space of time as the two first-mentioned. The most bewildering scene was closed by the appearance of a swan and pen-her moving across and disappearing; after which the sky resumed the sombre hue which it wore previous to the illusion. Our informant stated to us that one of the men who witnessed this scene was filled with the greatest terror during its continuance.—*Derry Journal.*

THE SABBATH IN FRANCE.

The National Assembly of France is now engaged in constructing a new constitution—the *nineteenth*, if we are not mistaken, which the present generation of Frenchmen will have been called upon to swear to, and, as we doubt not, to trample upon and laugh at. Of the present sample of state handicraft, it is perhaps sufficient to say that, amongst its innumerable provisions on all manner of subjects, *there is not one which recognises the sanctity of the Sabbath.* Now, every thoughtful man must admit, that if there is one institution which France stands in need of more than any other, it is precisely this essential element in the order of human obligations, and in the proper and salutary regulation of society—this renovating and sacred principle, which forms at once the most binding cement of a Christian community, and the highest solace of each of its members. It is our conviction, and we believe it is the conviction of most reflecting persons, that the difference in the conduct of the British people contrasted with those of France will be traced chiefly to the mode in which the two nations respectively observe the Sabbath. It is difficult, if not impossible, for men who set apart one day in seven in obedience to the Divine command, altogether to forget or abandon their duties to one another, and to the power ordained over them—and so long as the Sabbath is duly respected in this country, we are sure that the people can be depended upon. Indeed, it is precisely amongst the most turbulent and dangerous of our people that the Sabbath is treated with the greatest contempt and indifference, thus showing most palpably the relation of cause and effect in this instance. But when we turn to France, what do we see? A whole nation trained and formed to regard the Sabbath, not as a day of prayer and praise and holy rest, but as a day of festive enjoyment—the appointed occasion for all sorts of entertainments, *spectacles, fetes*, masquerades, dances, and every possible extravagance.—It is thus that the people of France have banished from their minds all serious thoughts, living for the excitement and amusement of the hour, and have come to regard the whole business of existence as the mere scenes and incidents of a theatrical exhibition, having no object but the temporary effect it may produce—the very idea of hereafter being blotted from their apprehensions. Can we wonder at what befalls this unfortunate people—at their plunges from one fresh misery to another; or can we feel the slightest surprise at the reiterated failures of their self-styled statesmen and philosophers in their short-sighted and vainglorious efforts to restore order and establish permanent institutions against such a people? They have not even discovered the chief cause of the moral gangrene which afflicts them. How, then, can they find out and apply the appropriate remedy. —*Edinburgh Evening Post.*

TIDAL AND METEOROLOGICAL SELF-REGISTERING CLOCK AT BROOMIELAW, GLASGOW.—An instrument of very ingenious and intricate description, and one which will prove of immense value to science, has just been erected in the passenger waiting-room at the steam-boat quay, Glasgow-bridge. It may be described as a self-acting and self-registering tide, wind, and weather guage. The instrument consists of eight parts, viz.—1. The Clock, which shows hours and minutes. 2. The Barometer, indicating at each hour the pressure of the atmosphere. 3. The Tide Guage, exhibiting the time of high and low water, also the depth in feet. 4. The Spade Guage, showing the height to which spates in the river rise above the tide at high water. 5 The Anemometer, indicating the force of the wind, expressed in lbs. 6 The Thermometer, showing the temperature of the air. 7. The Anemescope, showing the direct on of the wind. 8. The Rain Guage, which indicates when the rain commenced, the time of its duration, and the amount of rain fallen, expressed in tenths of an inch. All the changes in the tides or weather are indicated by curved or sectional lines on a large sheet of ruled paper, wrapped round a vertical cylinder, which revolves once a week. The fidelity with which the pencils trace their reports is most wonderful. There they are at their silent work, day and night. Every change of tide, the measurement of its height; the changes in the wind, its force; the state of the atmosphere, with the hours at which all these phenomena takes place, are observed and denoted with unerring accuracy.—This most elaborate and comprehensive instrument has been erected by the Clyde trustees at a cost of about £250.

PHENOMENON.—A gentleman informs the Newark Advertiser, that while at the Ocean House, all being calm, waiting the rising moon, just as her whole disc was visible above the ocean, a ship "far out at sea," with all her sails spread, moving slowly across her face, and apparently impressed upon it the free and beautiful outline of every sail and spar. Slowly indeed it passed along, too soon disappearing, but while it lasted it was a most beautiful phenomenon. This frequently occurs, and is a beautiful spectacle on a calm night.

"He that hath a prudent wife, hath a guardian angel, but he that hath a proud wife hath a devil at his elbow

A LUCKY EMIGRANT.

About sixteen years ago, a young man, named J. E. Graham, came down from London to Sheffield, under an engagement as upholsterer to Mr. George Eadon, carver and gilder, Fargate. He was then about twenty years of age, and made himself so useful as a man of all work, and behaved himself so well that he soon became a confidential servant. About ten years ago Mr. Eadon entertained the idea of Emigrating to Australia.—He was at considerable pains to procure books, maps, and all available information about the country, and Graham, who had a hearty sympathy with his employer, was fully informed of the whole affair. Circumstances led Mr. Eadon to abandon the project of emigration, but Graham resolved to go alone. He had saved during the seven years he had been with Mr. Eadon about 40*l*., which served for an outfit, and Mr. Eadon intrusted him with a consignment of goods to the amount of 240*l*. He also took with him excellent attestations as to character. With these credentials, Graham sailed for Adelaide in May 1839.—He landing had that morning been engaged in writing letters, and was in remarkably good spirits. Lord George did not arrive at Thoresby Park at the appointed time The servant before he left Welbeck saw his lordship crossing the park, and afterwards observed him walking on a field about three miles on the road. Time rolled on, and, as his lordship did not arrive, the servant drove back to Welbeck to ascertain whether he had returned thither; but, finding that such was not the case, he returned back to Thoresby Park, thinking that Lord George might by that time have arrived.—Nothing, however, had been seen of him, and consequently several servants were despatched in various directions. His lordship's own servant proceeded along the footpath to Welbeck, and after walking some distance saw, on approaching a gate, about eleven o'clock at night, the body of his master stretched on the ground, with his face to the turf, life being quite extinct. His lordship had been seen by some labourers standing near the gate with his hat off, wiping the perspiration from his brow, as if oppressed by the heat of the weather. The reason why so many hours elapsed before the discovery of the body was that very few persons pass along that footpath. In the pockets of the deceased were found £12 10s in gold, £1 8s 6d. in silver, a cheque for £100, and two £5 notes; also his betting-book, pencil-case, &c &c.

The body was conveyed to Welbeck Abbey, where it was placed in the bedroom usually occupied by his lordship, the countenance presenting the placid and smiling appearance which it possessed in life. The servant who found the corpse was immediately despatched with a horse and gig to Rotherham, to take the train at Masborough for the north, in order to convey intelligence of the sad visitation to Lord Henry Bentinck, a brother, who was then on a shooting excursion in Scotland. The melancholy news was also gradually broken to the Duke of Portland, now 81 years old, who, as may be imagined, was painfully affected.

An inquest was held on Saturday afternoon, when the evidence of two medical gentlemen who examined the body, was to the effect that the heart was large and muscular, and presented appearances of contracted action. There was also disease of the right lung, with old adhesions, but the brain was healthy, and in other respects the remains presented no unusual appearances beyond some slight congestion. Their opinion was, that death was occasioned by a spasm of the heart, and the jury returned a verdict accordingly.

The deceased, though commonly called Lord George Bentinck, bore nevertheless the baptismal appellations of William George Frederic Cavendish. He was born on the 27th of February, 1802, and was, therefore, at the period or this most lamentable event in the forty-seventh year of his age. His lordship was the fifth child, but the second surviving son of the present and fourth Duke of Portland. The family of which the Duke of Portland is the head has not been very long settled in this country. A certain William Bentinck, of Overyessel, in Holland, was the first page of honour, and subsequently confidential adviser to William, Prince of Orange. After the accession of that Prince to the British throne, he was created a peer of England, and his successor in the peerage became in the year 1716 Duke of Portland. The present Duke inherited the honours and estates of the family in the year 1809, having previously married the eldest daughter and coheir of Major General Scott, of Balcomie, and of this marriage the noble lord just deceased was one amongst nine children

Although he was a younger child, yet as his mother brought a very considerable marriage portion to the already wealthy house of Portland, Lord George was not circumscribed in his pecuniary resources within the narrow limits usually imposed upon those who occupy a similar position in the great families of our aristocracy It did not therefore become necessary for him to engage with much ardour in the pursuits of any laborious profession, still it was thought desirable that he should have some avocation, and we therefore find that he entered the army, and eventually attained the rank of major. But the war had reached its close when the deceased nobleman was a boy of thirteen years of age. The profound and well-cemented peace which has now lasted three-and-thirty years offered to him no prospect of profit or promotion in the profession of arms; and he loved strong excitement too much to endure the monotony of home service, while he valued the enjoyments of elegant society too highly to endure the banishment to the jungles of Hindostan; so that, though he spent some years in the military service of the Crown, the circumstances of his early life presented many considerations to induce him while yet a young man to seek for advancement in the civil departments of the State.

The celebrated George Canning, who had married Miss Scott, the aunt of Lord George Bentinck, found in his lordship one of the best of his several private secretaries. It does not appear that he was returned to Parliament during the administration of Mr. Canning, but in six months afterwards he succeeded his uncle, Lord William Bentinck, as member for Lynn Regis; and until suddenly removed from this life he continued in the representation of that not very important constituency, the period of his incumbency somewhat exceeding twenty years; yet, strange to say that he, one of the greatest celebrities of the present House of Commons, remained amongst its obscurest members during five-sixths of the time that he enjoyed a seat in that assembly. Not that he went on from session to session in apathetic disregard of the prizes which political eminence offer to those who become candidates for that species of distinction. On the contrary, he made one or two attempts which were considered by superficial observers as grievous failures, but which, to better judges, seemed indications of the ability that in more recent years gave him the leadership of the Protectionist party.

His connexion with the turf is well known.—

WHAT DID HE SAY LIDDY!

Good old Mrs. Call was quite hard of hearing, being somewhat advanced in years. Her daughter Lydia was a bonnie lass, who loved a good time, and knew well how to get it up. Lydia had arranged a junket, and the young men and maids were all on hand; among the rest was the General, then one of 'em. In the midst of the fun in popped old Deacon L., to see how the widow fared. This was a wet blanket upon the merriment, and the Deacon he hung on, till Lydia was all out of patience. She kept wishing and wishing he would go, but still he sat chatting with the widow on things above and things below, but by and by he gets up to depart.

"Oh, Deacon, Deacon," said mother Call, "don't think of going before tea! Oh, *do* stop to tea, won't you?"

"The Deacon, so strongly urged, replied, "Well, I rather think I will, as the folks will not expect me home before dark."

"What did he say, Liddy," said the widow.

Lydia had a ready answer—"he says he will not to-day, as the folks expect him home before dark; why, how deaf you do grow, mother!"

"Oh, well, come some other day, Deacon, now do, won't you?" said Mother Call, as she bowed the Deacon out.

"Smart gal, that," said the Deacon, as he trudged along home, "she'll find her way through, I'll warrant."—*N. Y. Spirit of the Times.*

IMPROMPTU BUTTER.—We yesterday saw, says the N. Y. Mirror, sweet milk converted into butter in four minutes, probably a dash of iced-water would have brought the butter in less time. This wonderful effect was produced by one of the most simple churning machines that we have ever seen. It consists of a square box, having a hollow perpendicular shaft with two hollow arms or tubes at the lower end. The shaft rests on a pivot and is turned by a small crank and cog wheel, the motion causes the air to rush down the tube into the milk and produces a commotion like boiling water. The butter began to come immediately, and after it was made the milk was as sweet as new. By this process good churn butter may be made for breakfast by any family after the milkman has come in the morning, and the luxury of pure fresh butter enjoyed the year round. While the cakes are baking or the muffins toasting, the head of the family may be amusing himself by churning the butter to eat with them.

ANECDOTE OF CORNARO.—Cornaro, an Italian nobleman, in his youth, gave full scope to all his inclinations, and tasted every cup of pleasure within his reach. He found however, when scarcely thirty years old, that he was on the verge of eternity; and this alarmed him. He bethought himself what was to be done, and finally resolved that life was preferable to rioting. He wisely embraced a uniformly temperate course of living, by which he gained at least three score years—for he survived a hundred—whereas it was morally certain, previously to his reformation; that he would never have seen forty. At the age of ninety-five, he writes thus of himself; "All the faculties of my mind are in the highest perfection; my understanding clear and bright as ever; my judgement sound; my memory tenacious; my spirit good; and my voice, the first thing that fails others, still so strong and sonorous, that every morning and evening, with my dear grandchildren around me, I can adress my prayers to the Almighty's gracious throne, and chant the praises of his redeeming love.

SORROW.—There is a luxury in the uninterrupted enjoyment of sorrow; that is when the tear can steal along the cheek unseen, and the pride of stoicism all men possess, yields to the less manly, but more genuine call of humanity. Before the eye, even of compassion, we stifle nature, lest our acknowledgement of its power should be called weakness; but alone, the heart throws off the trammels of false shame; the ever-burthened soul relieves itself by tears; the heart of the mighty hero proves itself in such moment, of the same mould as that which beats in the gentle bosom of childhood.

A paper out west, in speaking of an orator out that way, said that he spoke an hour, and it was sensible to the last.

British News.

DEATH OF LORD GEORGE BENTINCK

We noticed in our last the telegraphic report of the sudden and lamentable death of Lord George Bentinck. We were unwilling to believe it at the time it was communicated, and, indeed, it was sent down in so bungling a manner, the particulars being inconsistent, if not absolutely contradictory, that it was next to impossible that we could give it credence. We regret—deeply regret—that the intelligence was too true. His Lordship who had been to Doncaster four days, arrived at Welbeck Abbey, Nottinghamshire, the seat of his noble father, (the Duke of Portland,) on the 11th inst. On Thursday afternoon he had an appointment to dine at Thoresby Park, the seat of Earl Manvers, and, being a good pedestrian, set out on foot from Welbeck, intending to walk across the fields to the Park, a distance of five or six miles. A man servant was at the time despatched with a horse and gig to take thither a change of dress, &c.—His lordship had that morning been engaged in writing letters, and was in remarkably good spirits. Lord George did not arrive at Thoresby Park at the appointed time The servant before he left Welbeck saw his lordship crossing the park, and afterwards observed him walking on a field about three miles on the road. Time rolled on, and, as his lordship did not arrive, the servant drove back to Welbeck to ascertain whether he had returned thither; but, finding that such was not the case, he returned back to Thoresby Park, thinking that Lord George might by that time have arrived.—Nothing, however, had been seen of him, and consequently several servants were despatched in various directions. His lordship's own servant proceeded along the footpath to Welbeck, and after walking some distance saw, on approaching a gate, about eleven o'clock at night, the body of his master stretched on the ground, with his face to the turf, life being quite extinct. His lordship had been seen by some labourers standing near the gate with his hat off, wiping the perspiration from his brow, as if oppressed by the heat of the weather. The reason why so many hours elapsed before the discovery of the body was that very few persons pass along that footpath. In the pockets of the deceased were found £12 10s in gold, £1 8s 6d. in silver, a cheque for £100, and two £5 notes; also his betting-book, pencil-case, &c &c.

The body was conveyed to Welbeck Abbey, where it was placed in the bedroom usually occupied by his lordship, the countenance presenting the placid and smiling appearance which it possessed in life. The servant who found the corpse was immediately despatched with a horse and gig to Rotherham, to take the train at Masborough for the north, in order to convey intelligence of the sad visitation to Lord Henry Bentinck, a brother, who was then on a shooting excursion in Scotland. The melancholy news was also gradually broken to the Duke of Portland, now 81 years old, who, as may be imagined, was painfully affected.

An inquest was held on Saturday afternoon, when the evidence of two medical gentlemen who examined the body, was to the effect that the heart was large and muscular, and presented appearances of contracted action. There was also disease of the right lung, with old adhesions, but the brain was healthy, and in other respects the remains presented no unusual appearances beyond some slight congestion. Their opinion was, that death was occasioned by a spasm of the heart, and the jury returned a verdict accordingly.

The deceased, though commonly called Lord George Bentinck, bore nevertheless the baptismal appellations of William George Frederic Cavendish. He was born on the 27th of February, 1802, and was, therefore, at the period or this most lamentable event in the forty-seventh year of his age. His lordship was the fifth child, but the second surviving son of the present and fourth Duke of Portland. The family of which the Duke of Portland is the head has not been very long settled in this country. A certain William Bentinck, of Overyessel, in Holland, was the first page of honour, and subsequently confidential adviser to William, Prince of Orange. After the accession of that Prince to the British throne, he was created a peer of England, and his successor in the peerage became in the year 1716 Duke of Portland. The present Duke inherited the honours and estates of the family in the year 1809, having previously married the eldest daughter and coheir of Major General Scott, of Balcomie, and of this marriage the noble lord just deceased was one amongst nine children

Although he was a younger child, yet as his mother brought a very considerable marriage portion to the already wealthy house of Portland, Lord George was not circumscribed in his pecuniary resources within the narrow limits usually imposed upon those who occupy a similar position in the great families of our aristocracy It did not therefore become necessary for him to engage with much ardour in the pursuits of any laborious profession, still it was thought desirable that he should have some avocation, and we therefore find that he entered the army, and eventually attained the rank of major. But the war had reached its close when the deceased nobleman was a boy of thirteen years of age. The profound and well-cemented peace which has now lasted three-and-thirty years offered to him no prospect of profit or promotion in the profession of arms; and he loved strong excitement too much to endure the monotony of home service, while he valued the enjoyments of elegant society too highly to endure the banishment to the jungles of Hindostan; so that, though he spent some years in the military service of the Crown, the circumstances of his early life presented many considerations to induce him while yet a young man to seek for advancement in the civil departments of the State.

The celebrated George Canning, who had married Miss Scott, the aunt of Lord George Bentinck, found in his lordship one of the best of his several private secretaries. It does not appear that he was returned to Parliament during the administration of Mr. Canning, but in six months afterwards he succeeded his uncle, Lord William Bentinck, as member for Lynn Regis; and until suddenly removed from this life he continued in the representation of that not very important constituency, the period of his incumbency somewhat exceeding twenty years; yet, strange to say that he, one of the greatest celebrities of the present House of Commons, remained amongst its obscurest members during five-sixths of the time that he enjoyed a seat in that assembly. Not that he went on from session to session in apathetic disregard of the prizes which political eminence offer to those who become candidates for that species of distinction. On the contrary, he made one or two attempts which were considered by superficial observers as grievous failures, but which, to better judges, seemed indications of the ability that in more recent years gave him the leadership of the Protectionist party.

His connexion with the turf is well known.—