THE Weekly Chronicle.

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

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THE CHRONICLE,

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Weekly Almanack.

APRIL.		H.	SUN. S.	MOON.	H.	W.
9	Saturday,	5	33	6 27	5	53
10	Sunday,	5	32	6 28	Sets	11
11	Monday,	5	30	6 30	7	41
12	Tuesday,	5	29	6 31	8	54
13	Wednesday,	5	28	6 32	10	2
14	Thursday,	5	27	6 33	11	8
15	Friday,	5	25	6 35	Morn	2

H.	W.
10	26
11	0
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Af 10	
0	48
1	27
2	6

New Moon 10th 6h. 42m. morn.

PUBLIC INSTITUTIONS.

BANK OF NEW-BRUNSWICK.—Thos. LEWIN, 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: G. Swinney.

COMMERCIAL BANK.—Lewis BURNS, 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: D. J. M'Laughlin.

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.

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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.

Winterbon's

ANTI-BILIOUS SOLUTION.

THIS Invaluable Medicine has only within a few years been offered to the Public, the Proprietor having used it in his private practice for many years, and has experienced the most wonderful success by its use in the undermentioned diseases.

In a few moments after taking it the patient is entirely relieved of the most painful heartburn, or pain occasioned by a superabundant quantity of bile in the stomach and bowels. Though the effects of the Anti-Bilious Solution are so instantaneous, they are not the less permanent; it strengthens the stomach, improves the appetite, removes all acidity and bile from the stomach and bowels, raises the spirits, and strengthens and invigorates the whole constitution.

The most delicate and feeble invalid labouring under Dyspepsia will by continuing the use of the Anti-Bilious Solution for a few weeks, experience its most happy effects in being restored to the enjoyment of perfect health.

Indigestion, Loss of Appetite, Weakness, Languor, Coldness of the Extremities, Morbid Acidity in the stomach and bowels, headache, drowsiness, habitual costiveness, and general debility, bilious complaints of every description, diarrhœa, vomiting, sour stomach, wind and flatulency of the stomach and bowels, jaundice heartburn, eruptions of the skin, scrofula, and red gravel, Asthma and Coughs in old Persons.—For these and many other complaints the proprietor has experienced the greatest benefit in his general practice, and can confidently assert that others may experience the same result by merely attending to the directions in taking this Medicine.

The subscriber has received a supply of the above for sale at the late Circulating Library Germain Street. JOHN ELLIOTT.

November 5th.

Fine Old Tinta—Vintage 1828.

THE subscribers have a few One Dozen Cases of the above curious WINE, of very superior quality, which they offer for sale at their establishment in Prince William street.

Dec. 24. RANNEY, STURDEE & CO.

MR. JACKSON,

OF JACKSON'S Hotel, Fredericton, wishing to prevent any false reports which might be made, respecting his establishment, in consequence of the late fire on the premises, (20th December,) begs to acquaint his friends, in and about Miramichi, St. Andrews, and round that neighbourhood, as well as his friends in and about Saint John, that his establishment is ready for their reception, and that arrangements have been made at his own expense to make the house warmer than heretofore, and has excellent Stabling for Horses and Harness, and a good Shed for Sleighs. Proper Groom and other Servants, to make every thing go a-head.

Jackson's Hotel, Fredericton, Dec. 27, 1841.

Essence of Smoke,

For the Smoking of Hams, Bacon, &c. &c.

FOR Sale by Messrs. Thomas Walker & Sons, Peters & Tilley, Mr. John Sears, Mr. G. Chadwick, Mr. H. Blakslee, St. John.—Mr. Robert Boyle, Portland; Mr. B. Travis, Indian Town—

And sold by almost every respectable trader throughout this and the Province of Nova-Scotia—And by the subscriber at Mr. D. Aymar's store, corner of Germain and Princess streets.

Dec. 17. J. ELLIOTT.

Molasses, &c.

9 PUNS. MOLASSES, 3 do. Demerara RUM, Just received on consignment.

March 11. W. H. STREET.

LANDING ex schooner *Isla*, from New-York—100 barrels RYE FLOUR; 30 half barrels Genesee Flour. For sale by

JARDINE & CO.

Corner of Prince William and Church street.

Feb. 18.

Miscellany.

LIFE AND DEATH IN INDIA.

(From the Asiatic Journal for December.)

The parties that for the most part fall victims to the climate, as it is generally said, are the private soldiery, and young officers in the first four or five years of their service; but at least seven out of every ten of these ought to be classified as falling "victims to their own imprudence." Drunkenness is the great instrument with which death does his work in India; to the privates, that accursed thing the canteen is as a burning fiery furnace, and smoking is too often the torch which kindles the flame. *Ex uno disce omnes.* Ensign Hobson lands in Madras on the 1st January, 1830, having left school just twelve months, and being eighteen next birth day. After having remained upon his good behaviour and almost in *statu pupillari* at the cadet's quarters for three weeks, he is sent up to one of the nearest stations, to do duty with a regiment for six or eight months, pending his final posting to a regiment. Arrived at Palaveram, Poonamealle, Vellore, or Cuddapah, perhaps Ensign Hobson finds himself in possession of three or four things, of which he has hitherto only had dreams or visions; a horse, a gun, military liberty, and his own free inclination. With the first, Mr. Hobson amuses himself by riding about the cantonment in the blazing heat and sunshine of the day, and going, like the Athenians of old, from house to house, but chiefly by ranging among sundry other subs alike experienced and thoughtful with himself. I know not how it is, but all griffins seem to take intuitively and instinctively to smoking, and so, when Hobson has dismounted, and ran into Dobson's back verandah, there he finds the latter and Jobson, each with a cheroot in his mouth, and sitting in a cane-bottom arm-chair, with their legs on a table, or their feet stuck up against a pillar or a ballustrade on the verandah. Now Dobson and Jobson probably chum together, and therefore their company and conversation, though very friendly, may be somewhat stale to each other; the arrival, therefore, of Hobson, at twelve o'clock in the day, precisely when every thing external seems utterly torpified, is a perfect treat, and before Hobson can give utterance to the griffin's eternal mid-day salutation to his comrade, "Curse that infernal drill," his mouth is stopped by a long Trichinopoly cheroot. There is a common saying, that two are better company than three; in some cases it may be so, as in love and friendship, in petty larceny and felony, in partridge-shooting and chess-playing, in pedestrian excursions and double-bedded rooms; it is not so, however, with griffins. Now the two chums have found it hot sitting still, the new comer has found it hot riding across, all three soon find it hot talking, and dry work smoking; therefore the cry is very soon, what may be called a griffin's first accents, "*Boy, brandy-pannee lan!*" Roused by the summons, up jumps the half-awaked boy "boy," and comes hastily into the presence of his half-dressed master. To the order, the reply is, perhaps, "Master, no brandy, got—gentlemen drink him all, pinish him last night." Dobson will order his "boy" immediately to run to the mess writer for a bottle of brandy. There are many youths of the class who have "conscientious scruples" against wine and brandy before 12 o'clock in the day; and this influence will last for months, with an occasional exception of there being "a screw loose," or requiring "a hair of the same dog," or the "coppers being hot," after some unwonted indulgence the night before at a public mess dinner, or second supper after a ball. Now, if we suppose the trio of ensigns to be of the conscientious school, they will most probably, after having ascertained that it is past twelve, immediately indulge in one glass of brandy and water, not very strong, to satisfy necessity created by smoking, and in less than an hour another, to reward forbearance and preparatory to all three moving elsewhere, perhaps to Thompson's to re-enact the same scene.

I wish distinctly to be understood as speaking chiefly of the junior subalterns of the cavalry and infantry; the statement is little applicable to the juniors of the artillery; less to those of the civil service; and not at all to those of the engineers; with these the mind is more enlarged by scientific education, the feelings are more refined by acquaintance with the gentler arts, the habits more restrained and purified by the *prestige* of position.

But to follow the career of Ensign Hobson. By the time he has been in the country some eight or ten months, his daily allowance of cheroots may be reckoned thus, if there be a parade or not: *one* before breakfast, in long drawers and shirt; after breakfast, *one* in the same costume; after twelve o'clock, *one* either at Dobson's, or with Dobson at home; if the mess hour is seven o'clock, then at least one after tiffin; *one* before going out to ride, or hunt pariar dogs; one before dinner, on return from riding; and after dinner, on return home, *one, two, three*, according to the condition of the company; but whether the dinner hour be three, four, or seven, the number of Hobson's cheroots is still the same, so that our hero has smoked not less than eight cheroots a day. The number of glasses of *brandy pannee* will be this: first, after twelve o'clock, *one*; if there be any amusement going on, such as docking a tatto pony, clipping the ears and tails of a batch of puppies, or hunting a duck in an adjoining tank, number two will follow; suppose mess hour to be half past 3, a common mess time, then numbers *three* and *four* will follow, with a cheroot after dinner in the verandah: then comes a rubber at rackets, or quoits, or billiards, until six o'clock, either of which requires a refresher or a "screw." The general riding time is from six to seven, a time generally devoted by young hands to the pleasant occupation of hunting pariar dogs, or ducks; on return from which the first call is for "brandy and water." And sunset, there is invariably a rendezvous among the Hobsons, Dobsons, Jobsons, of every cantonment, at which intellectual re-union brandy and water is the only *fare*—cheroots the only *feast*; so that the score of the former nearly keeps pace with the latter, and the ensign retires to his cot, hot, smoky, excited, after a diurnal consumption of some seven or eight glasses of brandy and water.

Now I boldly appeal to the whole service for judgment if this be an exaggerated picture of the career of seventy per cent. of griffins. From such an imitation what result can be expected? from such seed time, what harvest? The end, however, even yet greatly depends upon what set, or sort of regiment, a young man falls into, when, removed from doing duty with one regiment, he is finally posted to another. If a be a quiet gentlemanly set, united together with a good head and staff, and a well regulated mess, his redemption is most probable, provided he be himself composed of good material; but if there be two or three black sheep in the regiment, if the seniors are a bad lot, if the station be large and many temptations offer, and, above all, if the party be himself of bad quality, his destruction is next to inevitable. The smoking and *brandy-pannee* system is continued; it becomes a habit which "gains excess of appetite by what it feeds on;" gradually, the proportion of water becomes less, and that of brandy more, and intoxication produces a total indifference to exposure. I have seen a party of four half-tipsy youngsters sitting out during the heavy fall of a monsoon shower at night, until of course they were wringing wet; I have known a couple of drunken ensigns go lovingly together from a second supper, but mistaking their way home, lie all night in full dress on the bund of a paddy-field, up to their knees in mud: I have known a party, after a public night, hoist one of their comrades in a chair, carry him round the mess room, and anoint him both inside and outside with claret until from repletion, he was nearly apoplectic. Is it then, to be wondered that, after such "fantastic tricks" as these, men should die? The wonder is, that any should survive them.

But to continue Hobson's career. We will now suppose him to have been two years in the country, a confirmed tobacconist, morning, noon, and night, until his teeth are black, at least on their inside, and his very breath is redolent of the filthy odour; his first cry in the morning is "*nirripak koondah* (bring a light); at mid-day and at night the cry is still the same; the brandy and water keeps pace with the cheroots; his mouth is dry in the forenoon, and he takes a glass to moisten it; he is thirsty at mid day, and he takes a glass to quench his thirst; he has no appetite before dinner, and he takes a glass to stimulate one; he is a little better of two or three glasses of beer at dinner, and he takes a cheroot and a glass of brandy and water after it, for sheer enjoyment: at night, the movement is *ad libitum* with Dobson and others. This daily performance is interluded with snipe-shooting under a burning sun, and with a stimulated condition of the brain; or three or four hours spent in the blazing heat of mid-day, wandering through the cantonment from house to house; of bathing in the bowrie, or shooting lizards with pellet balls. In the meantime, Hobson's external appearance indicates incipient mischief going on within; his countenance is spotted and tallowfied; his eye-balls protrude; his hand is of a temperature unnaturally hot or cold; his spirits are depressed; his appetite is destroyed; his tongue furred; he has a slight attack of dysentery, and gets well; has a slight pain in his side, is bled, and the pain goes; these are premonitions, but they are unheeded, and Hobson continues his career. Some day, however, he is missed from the mess table, and to the general question of "Where's Hobson to-day?" the answer is, "He's on the sick list." From that sick list he never comes alive: either a lingering dysentery or a rapid inflammation of the liver, terminating in an abscess, cuts him off; and in the fourth year of his career of folly, Ensign Hobson is carried to the graveyard, where vegetation is rank, and of which snakes and mongooses hold a rival tenure. This is no feigned or exaggerated picture; I can put my finger upon *twenty* names whose history is related in Ensign Hobson's. I once attended an Irish ensign, a youth of high spirits and good qualities, but let loose too soon upon an Indian career; he lived and died precisely as I have described; the year following, another Irish ensign died under precisely similar circumstances, both occupied in succession the same room; they died precisely of the same complaint, an abscess in the liver, and suffered almost precisely the same number of days.

CAUSES OF DEATH IN ENGLAND AND WALES.

BY MR. FARR.

MR. FARR enters at some length into the consideration of suicide. It is stated that the tendency to commit self-destruction increases up to the age of 60. At that period of life the suicidal disposition is three times as prominently manifested as at the age of 25. 5 out of the 12 men in 10,000 who died violent deaths in the metropolis were suicides; 1 out of 2,000 committed suicide in the year. The tendency to suicide is least among persons who carry on an occupation out side doors; and greatest among artisans who are weakly from birth, are confined in doors, have their rest disturbed, or have little muscular exercise.

On the important subject of "sudden death" the document before us contain much valuable matter. It appears that the cases of sudden death, in which inquests have been held, and in which the cause of death was not ascertained, were, in 1838, 3,012, of which 1,840 were males, and 1,172 were females. In 1839 there were 3,696: 2,257 males, 1,439 females. Sudden deaths are more frequent among males than females. The ratio nearly 16 to 10. About 16 happen in winter to 10 in summer. The following observations on the subject are so important that we make apology for the length of the quotation:—

"The cause of nearly 2 in 3 sudden deaths is not stated in the verdicts. Apoplexy was said to be the cause of 53 deaths, diseases of the heart and arteries of 27, exclusive of 10 ascribed to rupture of a blood-vessel. Fits and convulsions come next in the order of frequency. Several of the sudden deaths happened in the course of chronic diseases, but the cases of consumption principally among criminals in the prisons, and were not sudden deaths. In 1,067 other cases which occurred in the metropolis (1839) the deaths were ascribed to apoplexy, 84 times; convulsions, 17 times; epilepsy, 10 times; heart diseases, 36 times; and rupture of blood vessel, 36 times. The verdicts, 'Visitation of God,' or 'Natural death,' were returned 632 times in the 1,067 inquests, not comprising violent deaths.

"Although an absolute rule has never been laid down, it is generally understood that inquests are held not only where violence is expected, but in diseases which, from the nature of their symptoms, are liable to be confounded with deaths by violence. Nearly all the deaths by personal violence are immediate; and poisoning is usually recognised by the rapidity with which the symptoms come on after a meal, or after the poison has been swallowed. The law, therefore, points out those who die suddenly to the especial attention of coroners. Many deaths under the following heads, in 1838, would belong to this class, having often occurred either suddenly or with symptoms, caused by the respective diseases, not easily distinguished from the symptoms of death by poison, or the many forms of personal violence:—apoplexy, 5,293; convulsions, 25,408; epilepsy, 1,186; aneurism, 102; ileus or colic, 637; intussusception, 112; ulceration of intestines, 347; hæmatemesis, 98; hæmorrhage, 1,046; and delirium tremens, 206; the unclassified cases of sudden death in which inquests were held, 3,696; some cases of heart disease, 3,551; and children, 2,915. Hydrophobia 15, tetanus 122, intemperance 218, and starvation 130, properly belong to the violent deaths. Persons labouring under sickness require peculiar care, and whenever there is proof that this has been maliciously denied, the death requires an inquest, and may be properly referred to deaths by violence.

"No definition of the sense in which 'sudden death' is practically understood by the coroners has been given; nor can we describe in any precise terms the class of cases, exclusive of violent deaths, which are comprised in the abstracts of inquests. The writers even on medical jurisprudence do not state with any strictness what they mean by sudden deaths, whether it be death in 10 minutes, 10 hours, or 10 days; but it is generally applied to cases where persons, previously able to attend to business, are suddenly deprived of consciousness, and expire in less than 24 hours. Understood in this sense, it is the popular opinion that 'sudden death' is the result of apoplexy when it is not produced by violence. The recent researches of M. Devergie prove that the opinion is a popular error; and if M. Devergie's theory be rejected, his facts prove satisfactorily that the 'apoplectic theory' rests on no solid theory. Many of the verdicts which ascribe 'sudden death' to apoplexy must be erroneous.

"M. Devergie, who is medical director of the Morgue, to which all bodies found dead in Paris are conveyed, and who has better opportunities for investigating the subject than any other person, refers sudden death, after Bichat, to the three principal organs—the lungs, brain, and heart. In death by the lungs the circulation is stopped primarily in those organs; the pulmonary artery, the right cavities of the heart, and the venæ cavæ are gorged with blood. The pulmonary veins, the left cavities of the heart, and the aorta are empty, or contain an infinitely small portion of blood. In death by the brain (apoplexy) the respiration is embarrassed, the lungs congested, and then the heart ceases to beat; the meningeal veins are gorged with blood; the lungs contain a considerable quantity; there is blood in both sides of the heart, but most in the right cavities. If death begin at the heart (*syncope*, fainting), its action ceasing all at once, the cavities are full on both sides, not as they are in the state of accumulation, but as in the ordinary state of the circulation; there is blood in the arteries and veins. Neither the lungs nor the brain are congested. This is a brief summary of the results of M. Devergie's researches. The term 'congestion' is vague, and by no means unobjectionable; but it is often all that is found in violent death by asphyxia, and it has something like a specific meaning in M. Devergie's essay, who reports several cases at length, which medical witnesses will do well to consult.

"The following is a summary of 40 cases of sudden death, which have been carefully examined by the medical director of the Morgue:—

"Apoplexy, with a clot in the annular protuberance, 1; meningeal apoplexy, 3; serous apoplexy and pulmonary congestion, 2; congestion of the brain and spinal marrow, 3; pulmonary congestion, 12; pulmonary and cerebral congestion, 12; hæmatemesis, 2; syncope, 3; rupture of the heart, 1; rupture of the pulmonary artery, 1.

HOW TO FIND A HAT.—An English traveller was going up the Shannon in a steamer; the wind blow very fresh,—his hat was not secured, and it soon flew overboard on the strong wings of the breeze. Five minutes after this mishaunce, a boat came alongside with a queer-looking individual within, who was rowing it himself alone. His shrewd, comical face, the battered old hat, crushed into every imaginable shape, that was perched upon his head, the short pipe in his mouth, and his tattered habiliments, all together attracted the notice of the Englishman. The amused curiosity with which the latter regarded him was quite encouragement enough to cause Paddy to pull off his old hat, and ask, "Wouldn't the gentleman's honour give him the price of the drink?" "If you had brought me my hat that was blown overboard just now,' said the traveller, laughing, "you might had some claim for money, my good fellow." "And maybe I might bring it," replied the man, with a very knowing wink; "what will your honour promise me if I do?" "I might promise any sum with perfect safety," answered the gentleman, "there is not the slightest probability, or indeed possibility, of its ever being recovered now." "Not so sure of that," persisted Paddy. "Your honour will give me a crown if I bring you the hat, and nothing at all if I don't; that's a fair bargain, isn't it, master?" "With all my heart," said the traveller, "but I strongly advise you not to waste your time on such a wild-goose chase." The little boat and its comical occupant vanished, and in due course the steamer arrived in Limerick. The English traveller was spending the evening with a party of friends at Cruise's Hotel, when a bustle was heard outside the sitting-room door. It soon opened, and a strange-looking visitor presented himself. "What will your honour say now?" he exclaimed, holding up the lost hat before its astonished proprietor—"did'nt I say I'd bring it if I had to search every inch of the Shannon for it?" The guests surrounded the new comer, who was soon called upon to explain by what miracle he had found so small an object in the very broadest part of the broad Shannon.—"Why, then, I'll tell you that, gentleman," said he. "The bargain, you see, was made between myself and his honour; and a crown was a thing not to be got every day, and well worth looking after. So there was I in the middle of the river, and the never a speck to be seen upon it right or left, only the steamer making for Limerick as fast as she could, and a cloud of smoke behind her. 'Where are you at all for a hat?' says I, maybe we'll soon find where you're hiding yourself, clever as you are.' So with that I takes off the old caubeen that was upon my own head.—'Sink or swim, you'll be no great loss,' says I to it, and off I flings it as far as I could into the river. Well, away went the old caubeen down the current, and myself after it as fast as ever I could pull; it ran me a race of a couple of miles at least, before it came to a stop, and that was under the shelter of a high bank where there was a sudden lull in the stream. There it stopped, and it was well it did, for my arms were tired with pulling so hard, the boat being heavy;—and there I saw it bobbing up and down, and pushing and jostling quite friendly against something alongside of it. When I came up, what should this be but the gentleman's hat!—Bad manners to the old caubeen, that could'nt keep at a civil distance from its betters! for all the same current that carried down the one might make the other follow in its track." The party at the hotel were so delighted with this novel mode of finding a lost hat, that they immediately made a subscription to reward Paddy for his ingenuity.—*Letters from the Coast of Clare, in the Dublin University Magazine.*

EXTRAORDINARY INCIDENT.—A master of a vessel from Hayle brought from that place to Swansea, this week, a passenger, whom he shipped as a gentleman, but who at sea declared herself to be a lady. Her accounts of herself is most romantic. She states that she escaped from a nunery at Halifax, in America, accompanied by her lover, with whom she embarked for England. They were wrecked on the voyage, and cast ashore on an island, where her companion died. Here she remained for some days, when she was taken up by a vessel and conveyed to England. She is silent in her subsequent history, and refuses to give her name. She says she has numerous friends in Swansea, but does not intend to reveal herself to any of them. She professes to have endured much trouble, and her mind appears to be exceedingly unhappy. Her person is beautiful, and her hands and feet particularly small. From her conversation, and some explanatory remarks she made on some passages in the Bible (every part of which she seemed to be conversant with,) the captain judged her to be well educated and of a superior turn of mind. Her age is about 16. She has a liberal supply of money, and asserted that she could draw from any bank in England. On leaving the captain she remarked, "We shall meet again at Cardiff," wither he was to sail from hence. The conclusion the writer draws from her improbable narration is, that she has experienced some calamity which has effected her reason.—*Cambrian.*

THE MOTHERLESS.

BY MRS. ABDY.

Light is thy spirit, thou laughing boy,
With the bounding step and the glance of joy.
And gay is the laugh of thy sister fair,
As she flings back the curls of her sunny hair:
A stranger might pause thy spots to see,
And smile on the picture of health and glee;
But I view the gladness in deep distress,
For I mourn the fate of the Motherless.

Thou hast kissed that mother's clay-cold cheek—
Thou know'st that her accents kind and meek
Can cheer not the listening ear again;
Thou hast joined the gloomy funeral train,
And the tears have flowed o'er the silent dead—
But those tears were banished as soon as shed:
O, the infant heart is slow to guess
The woes in store for the Motherless.

Thy father loves thee, but earthly cares
Spread in his way their engrossing snares,
He toils for thee in the world's vast mart,
But he only gives thee a share of his heart;
There are none to point out the budding charms,
Or to place thee fondly in his arms,
And his passing visits and brief caress
Can little profit the Motherless.

But the childish glee is a blessed boon,
The knowledge of ill will come to soon;
Thou shalt tread in study's rugged ways,
Yet welcome no fond familiar praise:
Thou must not paint, in thy dreams of bliss,
The clasping arm or the thrilling kiss;
A home indeed thou wilt still possess,
But dear is the home of the Motherless.

When the flattering world shall thy steps invite
To its flowery paths, and its halls of light,
Thou wilt not the precious safeguard bear
Of a gentle mother's whispered prayer,
Those flowers shall perish, that light decline,
And the pangs of blighted hope be thine:
But who shall pity the soul's distress?—
There are few to feel for the Motherless.

I may not the fearful storms allay,
That darkly threaten thy future way;
I cant but pray that a heavenly arm
May kindly shield the from wrong and harm.
O turn, dear children, to One above,
His mercy is more than human love,
And his power can even soothe and bless
The thorny path of the Motherless.

THE WALDENSES.

No. V.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE LONDON RECORD.

Sir,—In letter No. 4, the persecutions and sufferings of the Waldensians were noticed;—it is previous to think their trials and afflictions of this kind are not yet concluded. In May last, whilst I was in La Tour, an alarm was spread through the valleys: news arrived that a decree had just been issued which required such amongst them as had obtained houses and lands outside their boundary, within the last ten years, to sell such properties and retire within their limits. Whilst the French had dominion in Italy, early in the present century, the Waldensian enjoyed some freedom, and several amongst them were induced to purchase little properties beyond their bounds, and others made similar purchases since that period. The space allotted to them in the valleys is too small for their number, and as they are not permitted by law to extend their territory by the purchase of land, through some have ventured to do so, as already noticed, their number remains from year to year nearly the same. The increase of population is compelled to abandon their fatherland, the place hallowed by the memorials of their ancestors, the scenes of their affections and sympathies, and seek support in foreign regions. I understand a great many emigrate year by year. This recent order is but a renewal of former decrees requiring the sale of much acquired properties, and it comes in a mitigated form, with a boon from the "paternal affection of the Monarch." This decree of May last is now before me. It states in substance, that the Governor of Pinerol having received authority in March preceding to cite certain Waldensian, and command them to sell those properties; that these persons so cited then petitioned the Crown, "who, feeling compassion for them in his paternal mind, though deeply persuaded of the propriety of not relaxing too much the rigour of former proscriptions, did condescend to manifest himself disposed to use towards these persons some trait of benign indulgence, in order to soften, as far as was consistent with the nature of the object, the beforementioned provisions. Hence from such paternal disposition it was permitted that those persons who obtained such properties before the present Monarch's reign should not be compelled to sell them, but that the others, who acquired them during his reign (within ten years past), should be compelled to sell such properties, allowing two years for the sale of the smaller, and four years for the sale of the larger size. This was an extension of time beyond former decrees, "in order that the sale may be effected with a less detriment to their interest; however, all other provisions, made in March last, still to remain in full force against them." *Such is the nature of the decree.* And to whom, we may ask, can the poor unprotected Waldensian sell these properties? Not to Protestants—they are not there—but to Romanists; and can heretic Protestants in that region expect the value from these; can they hope for tender mercies from the faithful subjects of *the Roman See*, who are taught to look upon those not in the bosom of their Church as without the pale of salvation? Dr. Gilly gives, in his second volume, printed in 1829, a copy of the Petition which was addressed to the British Government in behalf of the Waldensians. He states, that a compact actually exists between the English and Sardinian nations in favour and for the protection of the Waldensian Church, the articles of which are not observed by the Sardinian Government. He also states, that a Minister of the Crown had given him a promise something should be done in favour of the interest of that people, since which period nothing has been accomplished. In the recent change of Ministry the same high function occupies again the same distinguished position in the Government; it is therefore to be hoped his attention will be again called to that subject, and that something ere long might be done to *enforce the observance of that national compact.*

The object in writing these simple and unpolished letters has been to exhibit evidence that "Socinian does not now even partially prevail in the valleys," and to detail some facts from which good reason can be deducted for hoping that much spiritual improvement is progressing in this ancient Evangelical Church. I shall now present extracts from two letters which I conceive are illustrative of those objects.

The following is an extract from the letter written to me by the present Moderator, enclosing copies of the examinations papers and acts of Synod, from which I have in former letters given some portions: I give a literal translation:—"I send you the deliberations," he says, "of the table and corps of pastors on the occasion of the examination which two candidates for holy orders last year sustained before these two bodies, for the purpose of giving sufficient guarantee of their faith and of their religious opinions, before they could receive the imposition of hands or ordination.

"I am happy in thinking you will find the measures taken on that occasion an unequivocal proof of the high importance which both the Table and the Waldensians pastors attribute to the holy ministry, and of the lively desire which they entertain not to intrust this little portion of the Church of Christ, which the Lord has so powerfully protected, and who are animated by a true a faith, by an enlightened zeal, and by great piety; in a word, but only to good and faithful servants of Christ, who have in their heart not to teach other than orthodox and biblical doctrines, and to labour efficiently, under the grace of God and the support and guidance of the Holy Spirit, for the conversion and the salvation of souls which shall be intrusted to them.

"With such measures and such precautions, if it will please the Lord, we shall never introduce into the fold (*la bergeree*) wolves in sheep's clothing, we shall never reckon amongst us false teachers (*faux docteurs.*) and thus we shall never see the heterodox doctrines of the Arians, Socinians, Unitarians, and others, to take root in our Church.

"May the Lord Jesus, in whom alone we can do all things, be pleased to preserve his Church from every error, sustained and fortify by his Holy Spirit his faithful ministers, so that they may preach always his pure doctrine with courage and with force, and that they may shed always, both within and without, the good odour of his holy Gospel.

"I conclude by imploring on your person and on your pious labours the heavenly benediction of Jesus Christ our Saviour: and with these sentiments I pray you to call sincere and Christian affection of him who is delighted to call himself

"Your devoted and affectionate brother in Jesus Christ,

"THE MODERATOR."

Extract from a letter of a pious minister of our Anglican Church, a particular friend of mine, whom I left in the valleys, and who has passed the summer there.

"Though I wrote so lately to you, yet I cannot resist giving you an account of the very interesting and edifying service we had last Wednesday, at the consecration of a new church at Maneille (to which expected event I alluded in the extract from the pastor's letter at the close of No. 1.) Really I never enjoyed anything of the kind so much, the service was so simple, so solemn, and impressive. I don't think you went so high up in the valley of St. Martin's at Maneille: it is the next parish to Villa Sicca, about an hour's walk into the mountains, above the little town of Perier, where the carriage-road terminates. Most of the pastors and people from this valley (La Tour) went up there the day before. I went to Perouse, and slept there; early next morning walked up to Maneille. About nine o'clock all the pastors were assembled in the school-room: they received me most cordially as a brother minister of the Church of England, and requested I would join their procession, and walk with them to the church. The Moderator and Table went first: I was with them: then the two preachers, M. Bonjour, of St. John, and M. Revel, of Prali: after them the other pastors, according to their age, all in their gowns and bands: after the pastors followed the young men, with bands, who are preparing for the ministry, and then all the regents who have studied or are studying in the normal school of Lausanne: after these follow the elders of the parish, and all the other elders who were present—all walked two by two in the church, and took the places assigned them: then the people were let in, and when all were placed, and every spot of the church filled, M. Bonjour commenced the service of the dedication by a beautiful prayer for the blessing of the Lord on this new temple in the mountains.—He then read in succession some appropriate Psalms, and had a second prayer; he took this from the Neufchatel Liturgy, as there is not any express service in the Vaudois Liturgy. The regent then read the eighth chapter of I Kings, the dedication of the temple by Solomon, and some other parts of Scripture. When he had finished, then M. Bonjour had the usual Sunday service, with appropriate Psalms sung by the whole congregation; after that he preached one of the most able, faithful, affectionate, and suitable sermons I ever heard from Ephesians ii. 19—22. *He so clearly laid down the only foundation Christ, and him crucified, on which the Church, collectively and individually, is to be built,* and dwelt powerfully on the necessity of our being *living stones*, not lifeless professors. His allusion to the Vaudois Church in past times was very touching, and he warned them not to deem themselves, as the Jews did, and say, 'The temple of the lord!' He addressed the pastors very faithfully, and then the parishoners, and told them that a new church was not sufficient, they must have *new hearts, new lives*, be a habitation of God through the Spirit: and concluded with inviting all present to dedicate themselves anew to the Lord by partaking of the memorials of their Saviour's dying love. After his sound, searching, and faithful sermon, he read the impressive service for the communion out of the Liturgy, and then proceeded to administer the sacred ordinance; first, to all the pastors who were sitting round the table, and then to all the others. All went up to the table in the order in which they entered the church, and then the congregation at large. About one o'clock the first service was over, and after an interval of half an hour the second commenced.—Mr. Revel, of Prali, conducted it; his sermon was very good and very appropriate, but not striking as that of Mr. Benjour; he is very eloquent, but not so impressive.

During the first and second services we had delightful singing—all the regents who had been instructed at Lausanne sung together; it was really most beautiful and striking, and added much to the impressive solemnity of the whole scene. You would have enjoyed the day greatly. I wish *all the friends and enemies of the poor Vaudois could have witnessed the simple and solemn service, the attentive congregation, the faithful preaching*, the nice church, and the beautiful mountain scenery outside. We had a lovely fine day. When the services were all over, and the worthy Moderator had dismissed the congregation, then, after some time, another and a different service began; a long table was laid out in the field, with benches, chairs, &c., at each side, and over it was an awning of green branches; here the pastors and elders, regents and visitors, all sat down to an abundant repast. Before dinner was finished we took our leave, and returned to Perouse for the night, and next day we walked by Pareistin to our home. I was really thankful I had the privilege of being present. The Moderator was very glad I witnessed one of these solemn services, as I could testify to the piety, simplicity, and orthodoxy, of their proceedings and principles. I have spent many pleasant days amongst the Vaudois, but the day at Maneille, as a building is very nice outside; inside there is too much decoration, out of keeping with the Vaudois character; it seems the architect was a Roman Catholic, and he has painted his ceiling to much; this will be avoided in the other new churches which are now in course of preparation, one at Pravol, another at Maceile, higher up in the mountains than Maneille and another at Rodoretta, higher again, where the snow lies for eight or ten months on the ground, and where there is a difficulty in procuring a piece of ground sufficiently