THE Weekly Chronicle

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The Chronicle.

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Weekly Almanack.

April.	R. Sun.	S. Sun.	Moon R.	H. W.
6 Saturday,	5 31	6 34	1 28	3 56
7 Sunday,	5 29	6 35	2 81	5 9
8 Monday,	5 28	6 36	2 51	6 36
9 Tuesday,	5 26	6 37	3 24	7 56
10 Wednesday,	5 25	6 38	3 49	9 1
11 Thursday,	5 23	6 39	4 12	9 56
12 Friday,	5 20	6 41	4 38	10 33

New Moon, 13th. 6h. 39m. evening.

Public Institutions.

Bank of New-Brunswick.—Robt. F. Hazen, Esq. President.—Discount Days, Tuesday and Friday.—Hours of business, from 10 to 3.—Notes for Discount must be left at the Bank before 3 o'clock on the days immediately preceding the Discount days.-Director next week: L. H. Deveber, Esq.

Commercial Bank.—Charles Ward, 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: Wm. Leavitt, Esq.

City Bank.—Thomas Leavitt, Esq. President Discount Days, Mondays and Thursdays.—Office hours, from 10 to 3.—Bills or Notes for Discount must be lodged at the Bank before one o'clock on Saturdays and Wednesdays.—Director next week: I. L. Bedell, Esq.

Bank of British North America.—(Saint John Branch.)—R. H. Liston, 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: William Walker, Esq.

New-Brunswick Fire Insurance Company.—John M. Wilmot, Esq. President.—Office open every day, (Sundays excepted) from 11 to 1 o'clock [All communications by mail, must be post paid.]

Savings 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.—Jas. Kirk, Esq. President.—Office open every day (Sundays excepted) from 10 to 3 o'clock. ☞ All applications for Insurance to be made in writing.

Miscellany.

THE PROTEGEE.

(Continued.)

During the few months in which Miss Brommell partook of the gaieties of the metropolis, she moved in that exalted sphere, into which it would have been as vain as it must have been injudicious to attempt to introduce Mary: and she, therefore, when she saw the young lady to her carriage in the evening, retired to her innocent couch, and slept as calmly as she ever did at the grove. But the mornings were still passed in delightful and elegant occupations in Miss Brommell's study—from whence when the young lady was summoned to receive her visitors, Mary waited her return, eager and delighted to hear her accounts of them, but never dreaming of a sigh at her own seclusion.—Indeed, the necessity of it had been so strongly impressed upon her mind by her judicious parent, that she no more looked upon it as a hardship, than she would upon resigning a book she had been permitted to read.

In the mean time, late hours and heated rooms began to make fearful inroads upon the already declining health of Miss Brommell, and on the return of summer, her mother determined upon carrying her to the continent to recruit her strength. Mary of course accompanied them, and another happy year and a half went round, the end of which found them once more established for the season in the British capital, as Miss Brommell's health seemed perfectly re-established.

It was now two years since they had seen young Brommell: and his mother had hastened to England sooner than she would otherwise have done, that she might enjoy his society during the Christmas vacation. He came to them accordingly, the same amiable, affectionate fellow he had ever been: and if he had acquired a more independent air, and fashionable carriage and deportment, than might have been expected from his years, the affectionate mother and sister excused it, when they looked upon his manly person and noble countenance—and his father seemed even proud at his having so soon sprung up into his companion. He was about an hour arrived, when he enquired where Mary was, and why she did not appear: no one seemed to know exactly how to answer him. Mr. Brommell appeared not to have thought it required any answer, but was merely uttered indifferently; Miss Brommell scarcely knew in what words to say Mary was now excluded from the drawing-room, without seeming to depreciate one so lovely and so amiable, and whom she herself loved so fondly.

Mrs. Brommell at length said, "Oh, you know she is no longer a child, so of course could not be brought forward now."

"Poor girl," said he, smiling carelessly; "but surely I may see her—where is she?" and he rose to ring the bell.

His mother arrested him, by saying, "Oh, she don't come so much to the drawing room now, George; she sits in your sister's room."

"Come, then, sister," said he, openly and good-naturedly, "shew me to your room, for I must see poor Mary, however times are changed with her;" and throwing his arm round his sister's neck, he strode up stairs with her to her study—and there, at a table, leaning upon her hand, and looking more pensive than was usual with her, sat Mary. She rose at their entrance; and George Brommell actually stared, when he beheld the very elegant looking and graceful girl that now stood before him.

Recovering himself, however, instantly—"Is this Mary?" said he, advancing quickly towards her, and attempting to review the innocent embrace they had exchanged at parting. But Mary drew back, in confusion, it is true, but a confusion in which there was all the modest *retenue* of an elegant mind.

"Is this the way?" said the young man, smiling; "well, I suppose you are right; but, indeed, Mary, I mean no offence, and I hope you have taken none; remember, we were brother and sister for many a year."

"Too long, Sir," said Mary, smiling very sweetly, "for me not to have learned how to receive your condescension without forgetting myself."

"Ah! I know whose words these are, Mary," said the boy, looking very archly at her; "nor do I forget the rowing I got from Granny Fane that same day. I wish I could see poor Granny now, for she is the reality of one's idea of a good woman."

There was something in the spirit of this sentence, so carelessly uttered, which brought an emotion to Mary's feelings and countenance she would have given worlds at the moment to conquer or conceal. She was first startled and confused at finding that the circumstance to which he alluded had not passed from his mind; but then, the manner in which he mentioned old Mrs. Fane, seemingly in reference to that circumstance, not only showed her the different and wiser light in which he viewed it now, but, as she thought, even thrust the observation unnecessarily upon her. In this, however, she wronged him; for, even had his feelings continued the same towards herself, as he then candidly expressed them, in all probability his improved understanding would have drawn the same impartial opinion of the woman's worth. But two years, spent at Eton, though they had neither effaced his kindly feelings, nor impaired his memory, had completely stripped past scenes of their early romance, and he looked back on them already as the days of his childhood, and perhaps with less indulgence than he did in after years, when time had thrown the shadow of his cold wing over their little errors and annoyances, and taught him to look back on them with regret. He saw Mary's confusion, but either did not, or had too much good feeling to attend he did, understand it: and, shaking hands with her once more, he left the room.

In the course of the next day he had occasion to come to his sister's study for a pencil, or penknife, or book, perhaps; and, finding Mary at the piano, he leaned over to examine her music; and, meeting a fashionable and favorite song of the day, he requested her to sing to him. Mary had been taught that her talents were cultivated, if not originally given to her, for the amusement of her superiors, especially for that of the family who had lavished so much kindness upon her, and she therefore in more thought of refusing to exert them when called upon to do so, than she would have refused to hand her lady her gloves or pocket-handkerchief. It was a curious and beautiful combination of refined and elegant tastes, with humble chastened feelings. She sang the song the young man desired, and he gazed upon her with absolute astonishment. She sang, at his request, another and another: at length he sat down beside her, for the express and evident purpose of examining her with as much curiosity and surprise as admiration.

"You are the incest creature I ever saw, Mary," said he at last, as if it really escaped from him involuntarily.

She looked in his face, and seeing him perfectly serious, she rose to leave the room.

"Don't go, Mary," said he, catching her dress, "surely, if you do not come to the drawing-room, I may come here to chat to my dear little sister."

"I doubt," said Mary, smiling, "if that would answer the purpose."

"What purpose Mary."

"Excluding me, as is most proper, from the society of my superior: and surely it is not the *room* which constitutes their superiority—at least, I *hope not yours*," she added, smiling significantly."

The young man bowed to the implied compliment, which, however, he was about to disclaim, when she interrupted him, by exclaiming gaily, "nay, you must not take it wholly as a compliment either: perhaps I only meant that in this house where every room belongs to you, you are in an especial manner the superior of those who constitute your household, and, as such, are not suitable company for *me*:" and curtesying, half-playfully, half-seriously, if not pensively; she retreated, resolving to confine herself to Miss Brommell's dressing-room during the remainder of the vacation, and leaving young Brommell in a sort of ecstacy, from which he had no sooner recovered than he exclaimed: "that girl is grown into an angel—I must see her no more."

But it was fortunate for him that this resolution was formed by more than himself, or else badly would it be adhered to, as few hours in the day past without some trifling want bringing him, by willing necessity, to the study. Mary, however, was more steady—and a week passed without their having met: when an event occurred which set all caution aside, and indeed seemed likely to remove all necessity for it in future.

Young Brommell had gone out to drive with an Eton friend, in a new "turn out," which he was anxious to display to the greatest advantage by his own superior driving: but, unfortunately, his horse happening to differ with him in opinion, as to the best mode of display, it came to a trial of strength instead of skill; and the result was, that young Brommell was carried home insensible, from a contusion on his head. Fever and delirium ensued; and Mary forgot herself and her prudent resolves in the general affliction, and became all that the fondest sister and most devoted follower could be in the sick chamber.

In time the young man recovered; but by the same time Mary's gentle skill and intelligent attendance had become so necessary, that she no more knew how to withdraw it, than did Mrs. Brommell seem willing to dispense with it: and she therefore continued to make ready his drink in his chamber, to watch the hour of his medicines, to prevail on him to swallow them, and in his convalescence to relieve Miss Brommell in her task of reading to him. At his request, they sometimes read plays together, and he seemed delighted to listen to the different intonations of their sweet voices. The first move was to the study; and there also Mary's talents were in requisition—for young Brommell was very fond of music, especially of singing; and his sister had a delicacy of health which rendered it injurious to her to sing for any length of time together, Mary was kept continually at the piano. In short, young Brommell, though at first impatient of his confinement, seemed now inclined to prolong it beyond even the time that his most anxious friends deemed necessary. Nor was this inconsistency lost upon the sensitive, though innocent Mary—and by degrees she began to be less assiduous in her attentions, and even disregarded some hints from George Brommell upon the subject. The pain, however, which these reproaches gave her, only convinced her the more forcibly of the necessity of her caution; for she found not only all her early fondness for her early friend and companion had returned, but that his helplessness and the unavoidable familiarity of a sick room had insensibly dissolved the artificial barriers which had been prudently and properly erected between them; and she was terrified to find how lonely she felt when deprived for any short time of his society, and of his open, innocent, but not the less dangerous admiration—or *approbation*, as she preferred calling it even to herself: and then she found the admirable wisdom of the command, to use all things in moderation, for it prevented her resting in a fatal security, under even that delusive term. She was solely, however, alarmed, because she knew the time would come when she must lose it for ever;—but when did this apprehension lessen or even fail to enhance every enjoyment?—when did the drowning wretch relax his grasp on the yielding stem, because assured it would give way at last?

Mary, however, had a higher motive to induce her to relinquish this enjoyment, and she performed it resolutely—so resolutely, that young Brommell was obliged to send a request through his sister, that Mary would see him, to bid him farewell on his departure for Oxford. She did—and he kissed her pretty hand in presence of his mother and sister, with a warm, yet respectful earnestness, that he seemed not to wish either to check or conceal. In fact, no feeling requiring concealment had entered into the young man's head or heart; he loved Mary, it is true, and admired her intensely; but who would not have done so under the circumstances? and it never occurred to him, to wish to degrade either her or himself; and, if the truth must be told the pure, the correct, the innocent, Mary felt more of what is termed *love*, than he did.

In the mean time, the improvement in Miss Brommell's health proved to be only temporary—and another season of dissipation in London brought back with renewed force, all her fatal symptoms; and her anxious parents now hired a villa for the summer in the immediate vicinity of London, in order to secure the constant attendance of the best medical advisers. And now came Mary's time of real trial.—Young Brommell came to pass a part of the midsummer vacation with them; and Miss Brommell being almost entirely confined to her own apartment, and never wishing to have Mary out of her sight, young Brommell, who always enjoyed Mary's society, and who was really attached to his deserving sister, almost constantly made one of the party. Even Mrs. Brommell's fond affection for her only daughter unconsciously contributed to this fatal intimacy; for, whenever Mr. Brommell was either absent in the country or engaged in town, she dined in her daughter's apartment, and Mary on these occasions, always joined in their repast, and George took care never to engage himself elsewhere, and generally came in time to join his hands with Mary's to carry the poor invalid to the table.—Together, too, in the same manner, at her request, when the sun shone particularly bright, they carried her down stairs, and placed her amongst the flower-beds before the door; and as Mary checked her anxiety, and affected a cheerfulness, even playfulness of manner, to divert her invalid friend, young Brommell could not fail to observe that she seemed equally fitted for any sphere in life.

In short—for why linger over what must be told at last—they loved each other now, nor was either ignorant of the feelings of the other;—when, indeed, is it ever the case between two hearts as young and as guileless as theirs? Mary shuddered—withered at the discovery; and nothing but the dying condition of her beloved friend could have induced her to remain one moment longer in a situation she now thought a guilty one for her. For though Brommell had never spoken seriously to her of love—indeed they had seldom met except in the presence of Miss Brommell—yet his uttering the words, "I love you!" would not have added a new conviction to her clear understanding and feeling heart; but even these words were not long wanting.

[*To be continued.*]

TO NEW-BRUNSWICK.

Draw fellow soldiers, catch the inspiring flame,
We fight for England, liberty, and fame.
Edward—Black Prince.

List New-Brunswick, mid thy forest groves, and plains
The sound of war, swell clearly, deep yet slow
As when, the first whisperings of a breeze fore-runners of a storm
Frets into foam the surface of the wide, extended ocean—
Till in howling blasts, and savage fury sweeps wildly
O'er the maiden'd sea: Destruction with it—
Lo 'tis with thee—The foe has arm'd and drives you
From thy land thy just inheritance—
But rise New-Brunswick, Briton's sons arise—
And force the foe—like yelping cur
Back home again.
Let English red-cross wave aloft amid thy green woods
Let New-Brunswick's sons around it rally
And let it wave on highest place of their proud battlements
And show the recreant foe thy strength
Which long they have vaunted—
Then let the hour arrive—When in serried line
With bayonets flashing in the morning sun,
The strains of martial music rising shrill and clear,
And the rattling sound of thy quick musquetry
Proclaim thee worthy of thy leader.

A BLUE NOSE.

Provincial Legislature.

HOUSE OF ASSEMBLY,

Saturday 23d March, 1839.

The Joint Address of the Honorable the Legislative Council and House of Assembly to Her Most Gracious Majesty Queen Victoria, in relation to the North Eastern Boundary, was read as engrossed, and is as follows:—

"To the Queen's Most Excellent Majesty.

"*The Humble Address of the Legislative Council and House of Assembly of the Province of New Brunswick, in General Assembly convened.*

"May it please your Majesty,

"We, Your Majesty's faithful and devoted subjects, the Legislative Council and Assembly of New Brunswick, beg leave to approach Your Majesty with feelings of the most profound and ardent attachment to Your Majesty's Person and Government.

"We respectfully invite your Majesty's especial attention to the long disputed and important question of the North Eastern Boundary of the United States of America, involving as it does, the future union, welfare and prosperity of your Majesty's North American possessions.

"We respectfully call your Majesty's notice to the recent intelligence communicated by your Majesty's representative in this province, relative to the actual invasion of this Colony by an armed force from the adjoining State of Maine; and while we most earnestly impress upon your Majesty the value of the Territory in question to the North American Colonies in general, and to this Province in particular, we at the same time have the most entire confidence in the determination of your Majesty's government to preserve the integrity of these your Majesty's North American Dominions, in the settlement of this most agitating controversy.

"Entertaining this confidence in the wisdom of your Majesty's Government, and being well assured that nothing will be done by your Majesty which may have the effect of compromising the rights of the Crown, we purposely refrain from expressing an opinion on any of the points in dispute.

"For ourselves, and on behalf of your Majesty's faithful subjects, the Inhabitants of this Province, we cordially tender our services [illegible] in aid of the maintenance of your Majesty's rights, and for repelling the invader from our soil."

The said Address was then delivered to the Committee to join the Committee of Council to wait upon His Excellency the Lieutenant Governor therewith, requesting he would be pleased to transmit the same.

Mr. E. T. Partelow, from the Committee on the part of this House to wait upon His Excellency with the aforegoing Address, reported, that they had joined the Committee of Council, and waited upon His Excellency with the said Address, and that His Excellency was pleased to reply:

"*Gentlemen*—

"You may rest assured be lost by me in transmitting this loyal and patriotic Address to be laid at the foot of the Throne."

Mr. E. T. Partelow, from the Committee on the part of this House to join the Committee appointed by the Honorable the Legislative Council to wait upon His Excellency the Lieutenant Governor with the joint Address of the 18th instant, authorizing His Excellency to raise a sum of money, equal to the whole available means of the Province, to provide for the defence of the same, reported, that they had attended thereto, and that His Excellency was pleased to make the following reply:—

"*Gentlemen*—

"I am duly sensible of the Loyal and Patriotic feelings upon which this noble appropriation has sprung, and shall endeavour to express my sense of it in the speech with which I am about to close the Session of the Legislature."

March 22.

Read, engrossed, the resolution of appropriation made and passed the 16th instant, granting the sum of £3276 4s. 2d. to the Clerk of the House, for the contingent expenses of the present Session.

Ordered, That Mr. Fisher take the said Resolution to the Council, and desire their concurrence thereto.

A Message from the Legislative Council.

Mr. Maher, Master in Chancery, informed the House that the Council had agreed to the resolution granting £3276 4s. 2d. for the contingencies of the present Session.

LEGISLATIVE COUNCIL.

March 21st 1839.

The Select Committee appointed to examine and report upon the contingencies of this Honorable House, beg leave to report, that they have had under their consideration the accounts of the Clerk for the last year, which are correctly stated, and accompanied by the requisite vouchers and are satisfactory; that there remains in his hands a balance of fifty thousands nine shillings and nine pence, to be applied in liquidating contingencies, the amount of which cannot now be ascertained, the said sum to be accounted for at the next sitting of the Legislature.

The Committee recommend that the sum of one hundred pounds be appropriated for the purchase of books.

They have also carefully examined the contingencies of the present Session, consisting of the following items, viz.:

		£	s.	d.
No. 1.	Robert Rankin & Co., Stationary, fuel, &c.,	£175	14	9
2.	Justin Spahnn, sundries,	41	8	7
3.	Richard Dunn, repairs,	2	13	7
4.	Thomas Carey & Co. Quebec Mercury,	1	10	0
5.	Robert Wier, Montreal Herald,	1	5	0
6.	Gossip & Coade, Times	1	2	6
7.	George Garnett, Palladium,	1	5	0
8.	Thomas Dalton, Toronto Patriot,	1	5	0
9.	James Biggs, sleigh hire,	90	0	0
10.	Frances Beverly, book binding,	8	17	9
11.	Postages,	84	17	11
12.	Watts and Brannen, services during recess,	2	10	0
13.	William Watts, sundries,	3	2	6
14.	Gales and Seaton, National Intelligencer	3	1	9
15.	Edmund Ward, Sentinel,	1	10	0
16.	James F. Gale, sundries,	2	5	3
17.	Spafford Barker, sundries.	0	15	4
18.	Jonathan G. Harding, sundries,	2	9	0
19.	Henry S. Beck, sundries,	1	7	5
	Superintending Index, Journal, &c.	40	0	0
		£457	1	4

All which is respectfully submitted.

W. H. ROBINSON, *Chairman.*

Council Chamber, 21st March, 1839.

A Message was brought from the Assembly, by Mr. Woodward, that the Assembly had agreed to the amendments made by this House to the Bill in addition to an Act, intitiled "An Act to incorporate sundry persons by the name of the President, Directors and Company of the Bank of New Brunswick."

Summary.

From the Toronto Patriot, March 13.

COLONEL PRINCE.

With heartfelt pleasure we present our readers with the following correspondence.

To Thomas Dalton, Esq.

Sir,—With pleasure we here send you an Address presented to John Prince, Esq., M. P. P., together with the answer, and request you will do us the favour of inserting it in your valuable paper, in order that the Province at large may see in what light his late public actions have been held by the inhabitants in this place.

Your obedient servants,

James Read,
G. Duggan.

To John Prince, Esq. M. P. P. &c. &c.

We, the undersigned inhabitants of Chatham and its vicinity, take this method of warmly expressing to you our heartfelt satisfaction on your arrival in this place. We also avail ourselves of the opportunity it affords of rendering our acknowledgments, for the great and important services you have [for the last two years especially] rendered to this part of Her Majesty's Province, the more willingly do we beg to pay this small tribute of regard, seeing as we do, with mingled feelings of astonishment and regret, the great malignancy of your few enemies, and that Canadians and others calling themselves British subjects could be found in this District to attempt to paralyze your manly and uncompromising efforts to support our truly British Constitution from Yankee spoliation.

It is to be hoped that this expression of public opinion will show how fruitless any attempt must be to pluck from the brow of well earned fame, the laurels which a general public guard.

Wishing you may long hold with health, strength and prosperity, the power you have so beneficially exercised, and inflexibly adhered to, we have the honor, &c. &c.

[Signed] JAMES READ, J. P. W. D. and 150 others.

Chatham, 28th Feb. 1839.

REPLY.

Chatham U. C. 5th March 1839.

Gentlemen,—It is impossible for me to describe the feelings of pleasure which the communication just put into my hands, signed by so many respectable inhabitants of this place and neighbourhood have occasioned me. I sincerely thank you for the friendly and very kind expressions which you have been pleased to bestow upon me, and for the approbation which you have expressed with regard to my recent public conduct. It will be gratifying to you as it is to myself to know that nine-tenths of the intelligent, loyal and truly respectable part of the people of Upper Canada, entertain feelings and opinions in common with yourselves, with regard to the course I thought proper to adopt upon the late affair at Windsor and you may rest assured that if any more Brigands and Pirates who presume to invade and harass us as they heretofore have done happen to fall into my hands they will meet with a similar fate to their late comrades.

I must now express my thanks for your kind and feeling remarks upon the attack which has been lately, and I will add unjustly, made upon me by some few persons in my own neighbourhood, whom I thought were my friends, and who ought to have been such. Believe me it was not a proper spirit which induced that attack, it was just the reverse, it was the dread of meeting no favor at the hands of the Patriots, should they, the Pirates, get possession of them and the dread of being retaliated on by those miscreant robbers, which induced an attack on me as unfair as it was uncalled for and unmanly.—But Gentlemen, I shall triumphantly repel it, and the address which you have this day presented to me will encourage and cheer me on in those paths of public duty which if they contribute directly or indirectly to the welfare of this Country or your individual welfare will prove the highest possible gratification to myself. With sentiments of deep friendship and respect, I have the honor to remain, gentlemen, your faithful and obedient humble servant,

JOHN PRINCE.

To Jas. Read, Esq. & 150 others, Chatham, W. D.

THE CITY OF HERAT.

"Herat, the ancient Aria or Artacoana,* and capital of Ariana,† is at present the largest and most populous city in the province. It is situated in a spacious plain, surrounded on all sides by lofty mountains. This plain, which is 30 miles in length and about 15 in breadth, owes its fertility to the Heirood, which runs through the centre of it, being highly cultivated, and covered with villages and gardens. The city embraces an area of 4 square miles, and is encircled with a lofty wall and a wet ditch. The citadel‡ is in the northern face, and is a small square castle, elevated on a mound flanked with towers at the angles, and built of burnt brick. The city has 4 gate in each face, and two in that which fronts the north; and from each gate a spacious and well supplied bazaar leads up towards the centre of the town. The principal street, from the south gate to the cattle-market opposite the citadel, is covered with a vaulted roof. Herat is admirably supplied with water, almost every house having a fountain, independent of the public ones on either side of the bazaars. The residence of the Prince is covered with a vaulted roof. Herat is admirably supplied with water, almost every house having a fountain, independent of the public ones on either side of the bazaars. The residence of the Prince is an enclosure, a very mean building; a common gateway is all that is seen of it; within which is a wretched house, and in its front an open square with the gallows in its centre. The Meeghed Jami, or chief mosque, was once a noble edifice, enclosing an area of 800 square yards; but, having been much neglected, is falling into decay. This, fortunately, however, cannot be said of the other buildings of Herat; and no city, perhaps, in the east has so little ground unoccupied. It is computed to contain 100,000 inhabitants, of whom 10,000 are Patans; the remainder are Affghans, a few Jews, and 600 Hindoos. The latter are here highly respected, and alone possess capital or credit. The government is not insensible of their value; and in consequence of their great commercial concerns, the Hindoos enjoy a distinguished influence. Herat, from its extensive trade, has obtained the appellation of *bandar*, or port. It is the emporium of the commerce carried on between Cabul, Kashmere, Bockhara, Hindostan, and Persia. From the former they receive shawls, indigo, sugar, chintz, muslin, leather, and Tartary skins, which they export to Meshed, Yezd, Kermun, Ispahan, and Teheran, receiving in return chiefly dollars, tea, chinaware, broad-cloth, copper, pepper, and sugar candy; dates and shawls from Kerman, and carpets from Ghaen. The staple commodities of Herat are silk, saffron, and assafœtida, which are exported to Hindostan. The gardens are full of mulberry-trees, cultivated solely for the sake of the silk worm; and the plains and hills near the city, particularly those to the westward, produce assafœtida. The Hindoos and Billouches are fond of this plant, which they eat by roasting the stem in the ashes, and stewing the heads of it like other greens. The winters at Herat are, at times, extremely severe, and the cold often proves most hurtful to the crops; but nothing can exceed the fertility of the plain, the produce of which is immense, as well in wheat and barley as in every kind of fruit known in Persia. The pistachio trees grows wild in the hills, and the pine is common in the plains. Cattle are small and far from plentiful, but the broad-tailed sheep are abundant; and fuel, though brought from a distance, not dear. The revenue of this city is estimated at four lacs and a half of rupees, and is raised by a tax levied on the caravansera, shops, and gardens, and a duty on exports and imports. The government is in the hands of Prince Hadjy Firooze, son of the late Ahmed Shah King of Cabul, who pays a tribute to his Persian Majesty of 50,000 rupees a year. Herat is in latitude 34 22 N., longitude 63 14 E."§

* Here, in Alexander's time, stood the Royal Palace of the Princes of Aria.

† As the most ancient of the Persian writers designate the territory around Herat by the name of Heri, it is not improbable but that the term Ariana may be derived from hence.

‡ Shahrukh, the son and successor of Timur, employed 7,000 men in rebuilding this castle, which became the seat of his empire.

§ Captain Christie.

Small Pox Hospital, St. Pancras.—A general court of the governors of this hospital was held yesterday in the committee-room of the hospital, to take into consideration the propriety of enlarging the present edifice, for the purpose of giving accommodation to the large number of patients who are constantly seeking for admission within its walls. From a paper drawn up by the committee of governors it appeared that during the twenty five years which preceded the discovery of vaccination the average number of patients annually admitted into the hospital was 280. In the year 1800 the practice of vaccination became general—inoculation declined, and a gradual diminution soon took place in the applications for admission of persons under the casual small pox. From 1800 to 1804 the average annual admissions into the hospital was 143. In the year 1825, however, the small pox, after committing great ravages on the Continent, particularly in Sweden, France, and Italy, provaded extensively in London, and the consequence was, that the admissions into the hospital that year rose to 419; and taking the average of the preceding 12 years, the admissions amounted to 270 annually, being nearly equal to the average of persons admitted prior to the introduction of vaccination. In the month of November 1837, small pox began to spread epidemically in London, and so widely, that from that month until November, 1838, the admissions into the Small-pox Hospital amounted to 746—the largest number ever received in one year since the foundation of the Hospital, and about 100 were refused admittance for want of room. In the celebrated epidemic of 1781, when the bills of mortality indicated 3,500 deaths in London by small-pox, the admissions into the hospital were only 1,646. In consequence of the increase of patients within the last 12 months, the wards were so crowded that a fever of a very malignant sort gained a footing in the hospital, and swelled the already severe mortality. A considerable number of the patients admitted of late years had been vaccinated in early life. The proportion is two vaccinated to three unvaccinated persons. A large portion of the former had the small-pox very mildly, but many of them, from exposure within the hospital to the pernicious exhalations from bad cases, have been brought into imminent hazard, and some have lost their lives. The number vaccinated this year amounted to 4,560, and 1,350 medical practitioners have been gratuitously supplied with vaccine lymph. From these facts it was argued that the value of the establishment in question was beyond all doubt, but that in order to increase its utility it must be greatly enlarged. To increase the accommodation of the present building from 30 to 60 beds the expense was estimated at about £3,000. In consequence of all these facts being brought under the consideration of the governors, it was determined to erect a new wing and to make alterations in the present building, so as to provide additional accommodation to patients, and also to create a separate building for vaccination.

Dining Out in India.—I will, however, just mention it here in connection with the subject of dining out—I myself am a great talker, and generally show off in this accomplishment to great advantage. I have frequently, during my practice, doubted which is the most appropriate seat at a dinner-table for a good talker. I have tried all places, and I am inclined to think that (if any one will carve for you) one of the final seats is the best. In this country you can always get it, for tis generally the space allotted to some late-for-dinner gentleman; as a terrific sirloin of beef, or Jew-despised ham, are objects not likely to allure those who can get a seat elsewhere—boasting of less trouble and more Punkah. At home you can never get it, and I therefore, generally contented myself with the second, seat from the middle, as, by slightly leaning forward, you can enfilade these on your right hand and your left, and fire, point blank, at any one on the opposite side, with the exception of those entrenched behind *plateaus* and *epergnes*. This is a very small number; and, if you cannot be seen, you can be heard; besides, as your voice in this case will be always accompanied by agreeable exhalations from intervening pickles and flowers, you are compensated for the non-exhibition of your attractive person. In that place, too, you are almost sure of escaping a gigantic dish, and too far off from your friend in the middle to be his substitute in case he cannot [illegible]—*East India Magazine.*

The Stock-Broker.—The stock-broker is either a bull or a bear—fanciful designations! Would you fain know, dear uninitiated reader, why he is thus playfully and zoologically ranged? It is the nature of the bull to toss—for proof, look up and see you retributive drover in the air! it is the nature of the bear to pull "with downward drag austere"—witness the fate of *Antigonus*, in "The Winter's Tale," as related by the *Clown*. "Will that humour pass?" as *Nym* says. The bull, then, speculates upon a rise in stocks—the bear upon a fall. But should the bull get his horns entangled, or the bear singe his paws, while he is endeavouring to make himself warm, he is forthwith transformed; or, as Peter Quince currently reported of Bully Bottom, he is "translated" into one of your tame villatic fowl; and a fowl, too, with an unhappy disqualification in one of its legs: in other words, he becomes "a lame duck." Some, with more love of metaphor than of ornithology, term him a waddler. Should any one be curious enough to wish to see either these bulls, or these bears, let him by no means enter their den in Capel-court, Bartholomew-lane. Lack of sedentary employment renders them sportive and frolicsome, and the prevailing humour pervades both old and young. They are always of the first water—practical Joe Millers. If kicking a stranger's hat about the Exchange were pleasant *badinage*, or unceremoniously shouldering the thrider, were agreeable banter, they might pass for wits. As it is, they are great in physical repartee; full of animal spirits—manual Sheridans. But, if he will plant himself near the west-end of Bank-buildings, he may see some of the lay-brothers of the establishment (who are not members of the Stock Exchange) rushing to consult the Consol thermometer, hung forth at the house at corner; and if the financial Mercury be high or low, as the case may happen, he will hear the bull roar, and the bear growl, to his heart's content.—*Heads of the People—No.*

Mrs. Billington, the Vocalist.—Mrs. Billington had returned to England in 1801, in the zenith of the fame she had acquired during her residence in Italy. She had lost her husband, who had died suddenly at Naples: and she soon afterwards married a Frenchman of the name of Felissent, retaining, however, the name of Billington. On her return, she betook herself to the English stage, and astonished as well as delighted the public by her performance of her old characters, Mandane, Rosetta, Clarissa, &c. On the departure of Banti, at the end of the season of 1802, Mrs. Billington was engaged at the Italian Opera. She was at this time about thirty; and her personal charms, still great, were impaired by a degree of *embonpoint* which deprived her action, too, of the elegance and grace which had formerly distinguished it. Her features were beautiful; but her countenance, though full of good humour, was incapable of varied expression, and she had no talents whatever as an actress, the effects she produced on the stage being attributable entirely to her vocal powers. Her voice was a pure soprano, not remarkable for volume, but very sweet and flexible, and of extraordinary compass in its upper extremity. Her rapidity was amazing, and nothing could exceed the finish and delicacy of her execution. She was too, a thorough musician, having been in her youth a great performer on the piano forte; and her knowledge of the art furnished her with an inexhaustible variety of beautiful embellishments. So much were the public struck by the novelty and singular beauty of her vocal graces and ornaments, that her favourite songs were published as nearly as possible in the way she sang them, her *fioritura* being taken down, as she gave them, by the most experienced musical performers.—*Hogarth's Memoirs of the Opera and its Professors.*

Strength of the Wind.—According to an anemometer at the Philosophical Institution, Cannon Street, the following calculation of the power of the wind, during the hurricane, was made:—The wind began to rise at eleven o'clock, when the pressure was about 2lb. to the square foot. From this hour until two o'clock the wind gradually rose, and at two o'clock the pressure was 25lb. to the foot. The highest pressure, according to the register, was at a quarter to four o'clock, when it was 30lb. to the foot.—*Birmingham Journal.*