"Ne Plus Ultra"

ORNAMENTAL HAIR CUTTING and Curling Saloon.

W. F. BROOKS respectfully informs the Public, that his establishment has lately undergone a thorough alteration and repair, and is fitted up in the best possible manner for the accommodation and comfort of his customers,—attending not to be surpassed by any of his profession, and a strict attention to business, hopes to merit a share of patronage.

WIGS on hand and made to order in a fashionable and superior manner.

Ladie's Curls and Frizettes always on hand.

April 9, 1845.

CLARK'S Vegetable Universal Life Pills

Nos 1, 2, &c.

Suited to every Age and Constitution—Will never fail to give relief, whatever may be your complaint.

TRY THEM!

"He that wants HEALTH, wants everything."

For sale by the Proprietor, at Coffee House corner, Market square, St. John, N. B.

IT is now an absolute and known fact, that every disease, whether it be in the head or feet, in the brain or meanest member, whether it be an outward ulcer or inward abscess, are all, though arising from many causes, reducible to the one grand effect, namely,—impurity of blood. In many cases where the dreadful ravages of Ulceration had laid bare ligament and bone, and where to all appearance no human means could save life, have patients by the use of these Pills, been restored to good health, the devouring disease having been completely eradicated. In consequence of the pleasantness of their operation they are universally used where they are known, and are fast supersiding every other preparation of professed similar import. The most obstinate diseases are cured by the one similar set of continually evacuating the bowels with them until the disease gives way: therefore whatever may be said of history, the utility of the practice is now beyond all doubt.

The same medicine, however, will not always have exactly the same effect on different persons, nor on the same individual at different times, and the best remedies partly lose their effect by being continued too long; a change occasionally is therefore absolutely necessary, and purgatives which have a some what different action frequently greatly assist each other in performing a cure. Care should always be taken by those who are in the habit of taking Pills, to procure such as are most congenial to nature, as improper purges may, and often do, produce very bad consequences; some of the bad effects produced by them are sore mouths, loose and rotten teeth, violent palpitation at the heart, Piles, nervous and painful disorders, tremors, agitation of mind, &c. Some Vegetable as well as Mineral substances may do much harm.

No Medicine prepared by the Proprietor will produce any such effects. TRY THEM! A single dose of the above named Pills may be had at any time if wanted.

"Any man can tell when a medicine does him good as well as a Physician."—Buchan.

And any one who will give these Pills a fair trial, and is not effectually cured or greatly relieved, whatever may be his complaint, shall have at least half the cost returned by calling on the Proprietor.

Other medicines may be used with the Pills, in a variety of cases with decided advantage, particularly in Consumption, Asthma, Rheumatism, and some complaints peculiar to Females, and the grand object of August, is to cleanse the system, remove the morbid or opposing matter and purify the Blood.

These Pills are put up in quantities to suit purchasers, from 1s. 3d. to 5s. per Box, with proper directions, signed by the Proprietor in his own hand writing, without which none can be genuine.

Also, on hand:—Various other preparations which have been in extensive and singularly efficacious use in the United States for upwards of thirty years, some of which are known by the name of

"THOMSONIAN,"

And are thought the best Family Medicines that have ever been discovered by a very large majority of those who have used them.

To you who know the truth: nothing is stated in this advertisement but facts, and facts are stubborn things.

Those who purchase the larger size boxes of Pills will make considerable saving, as the 2s. 6d. box will contain more than two boxes at 1s. 3d. and the 5s. box more than two of the 2s. 6d. boxes.

April 11.

HARDWARE, CUTLERY, etc.

Thomas Sandall,

No. 3, Water street, has received per brig Abigail, from Liverpool, a General Assortment of Hardware, Cuttery, &c. consisting of:—

ONE HUNDRED Bundles Sheet IRON, Nos. 20, 22, 24; 20 boxes TIN;

1 cask refined BORAX;
1 cask sad Irons; 1 cask Horse Traces;
2 casks Tea Kettles, Saucepans, Stewpans and Round Pots, Tin'd and Enamel'd;
2 crates Tinn'd Scoops and Hods;
1 cask Iron WIRE and WIRE CLOTH;
6 bundles Longhandle Fry Pans; 1 cask sheet ZINC; 1 cask Iron, Brass and Copper SHOE BILLS;

General Assortment of Rim, stock, Pad, Till and Chest LOCKS; Black Coffin Mounting; full size Glass Paper; Blind Fastens; Door Chains; Iron and Brass Metal Tea and Table Spoons; Brass chamber and table Candlesticks; Hearth Brushes; Corkscrews, Whip Thongs; Broom Heads; Door springs; short handle Fry Pans; Percussion and Flint Gun Locks; Weighing Machines; Dog Collars; Chain Web, Bed Keys, Cabinet Keys; Pegging, Sewing, and Bead Awls; Lasting Tacks; Copper Coal Scoops; Bellows; Centre Board, Cornice, Pole End, Jack and Joint Planes; curry Combs; scale Beams; steelyards; 2 casks Britannia Metal and Plated Ware; Britannia Metal and Plated Candlesticks; Plated Waiters, snuffers and Trays; Imitable Alabatea Tea and Table Spoons; Ditto Table and Dessert Forks, a new article bearing so clear and exact resemblance to silver as to deceive many experienced Judges; German silver Tea and Table Spoons; Ditto Metal and Plated Cruet stands; Britannia Metal Urns; Tea and Coffee Pots, hot water Jugs;

1 cask Hair Seating, 18 to 26 inch;
2 bales CURLED HAIR; 1 cask Cams Tools, consisting of ship and Coopo Adzes, Broad Bench and narrow Axes, shingling Hatchets, Hammers, Hunters Axes, Drawing and Hollowing Knives; socket, Frames and Trimming Chisels & Gouges;
2 casks Pocket and Table Cutlery. Jan. 1.

NOTICE.

THE subscribers have entered into Co-partnership, and their business will henceforth be conducted under the Firm of Samuel Reynolds & Son.

SAMUEL REYNOLDS,
WILLIAM A. REYNOLDS.

Indian Town, N. B. Feb 22, 1845.

All arrangements entered into, and all balances due by me and to me, either in Notes of Hand or Accounts, will be received and paid by the above Firm. SAMUEL REYNOLDS.

Indian Town, N. B. Feb. 22, 1845.

Bottled Ale, Lines & Twines.

FIFTY Barrels FALKIRK ALE, in quarts; 45 do. do. in pints—a choice article;
100 dozen Pollock and Cod Lines;
20 dozen Mackerel Lines;
100 dozen seine, salmon, and shad TWINE.

Will be sold low while landing, ex Natchez, from Liverpool.

March 7. JOHN ROBERTSON.

SAINT JOHN, N. B. THE FRIDAY, MAY 30, 1845.

# Weekly Chronicle.

Volume 9. "Nec Rege, Nec Populo, sed utroque." Number 39.

THE CHRONICLE

is published every Friday afternoon, by DUNCAN & Co., at their office in the brick building corner of Prince William and Church streets.

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

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.

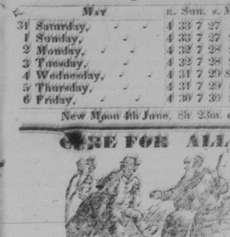
All letters, communications, &c., must be post paid, or they will not be attended to.—No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid; except at the option of the publisher.

Weekly Almanack.

| May | | h. Sun. | s. Moon | h. w. |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| 31 | Saturday, | 4 33 | 7 27 | 1 46 8 13 |
| 1 | Sunday, | 4 32 | 7 27 | 2 36 9 11 |
| 2 | Monday, | 4 32 | 7 28 | 2 48 9 55 |
| 3 | Tuesday, | 4 32 | 7 28 | 2 27 10 35 |
| 4 | Wednesday, | 4 31 | 7 29 | Sets. 11 12 |
| 5 | Thursday, | 4 31 | 7 29 | 8 5 11 58 |
| 6 | Friday, | 4 30 | 7 30 | 8 44 morn |

New Moon 4th June, 8h 23m. ev.

CURE FOR ALL!!



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 he (this deponent) was afflicted with FIFTEEN RUNNING ULCERS on his left arm, and inveterate 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 there 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 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 Hospital, on viewing deponent's condition, kindly and generally said, "I am utterly 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, 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, Stoney 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 mosquitoes, Sand flies, Chigo-foot, Yawns, and Coco boy.

Burns, Scalds, childblains, 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.

Paper Hangings, Printing PAPER.

The Subscriber has just received per Eleanor Jane, from Boston:

A SPLENDID Assortment of Paper Hangings;
20 Reams Printing PAPER;
—ALSO—
Expected in a few days from Philadelphia, a very large assortment of the FINEST PAPER HANGINGS. JOHN LEITCH.

March 28.

French and Spanish Leeches.

J. G. SHARP has received from London a supply of fine healthy French and Spanish LEECHES, which will be sold at reduced prices. March 21.

London Eliptic Carriage Springs.

16 PAIRS 32 inch 3 and 4 Plate Superior Improved CARRIAGE SPRINGS. For sale by C. & W. H. ADAMS,
April 25. No 2. North Market Wharf.

Just Received and For Sale,

20 BAGS BLACK PEPPER; 50 Boxes 8x10 GLASS; 50 dozen large sized Bedcords; 4 Bales GINGER; 5 hhds. Cider VINEGAR; 5 do. PILOT BREAD; 25 do. Onions, 1 case best Matches; 2 Feather Beds; 10 dozen Corn Brooms. Also, on hand:
30 boxes I C TIN PLATES;
6 bundles No 10 IRON WIRE.
May 2. JOHN KINNEAR.

Egyptian Black TEA POTS.

5 CRATES, just received by the Bristol from Liverpool, and for sale by
April 11. JOHN KINNEAR.

Insurance & Assurance

FIRE INSURANCE.

The Ætna Insurance Company, and the Protection Insurance Company, of Hartford, (Con.)

THE undersigned Agent for the above Companies, continues to effect Insurance on Buildings, finished or unfinished, Stores, Merchandize, Mills, Ships, while in port or on the stocks, and on every other species of insurable personal property against

LOSS OR DAMAGE BY FIRE,

at as low rates of premium as any similar institution of equal good standing.

The course pursued by these Companies, in transacting their business, and in the adjustment and payment of Losses, is liberal and prompt. And by order of the respective Boards of Directors, the undersigned Agent is authorized, in all cases of disputed claims, under policies issued by him, on which suits may be instituted to accept service of process, and enter appearance for his principals, in the Courts of this Province, and abide the decision thereon.

Terms made known, and if accepted, policies issued to applicants without delay.

Life Assurance.

The "United Kingdom Life Assurance Company of London, and the National Loan Fund Life Assurance Society," of London, continue to effect assurance, upon highly favourable terms.

Blanks furnished gratis, and every information given as respects either department, by application at the Insurance Agency, Dunn's Brick Building, Prince William street.

A. BALLOCH, Agent.

St. John, November 3, 1843.

"PROTECTION"

Insurance Company of Hartford.

SAINT JOHN AGENCY.

THE subscriber having been appointed Agent of the above Company, will attend to the Renewal of Policies issued by the late Agent, W. H. Scovil, Esquire, as also to effecting new Insurances against Fire, on Houses, Furniture, Merchandise, ships on the stocks and in harbour, &c.

A. BALLOCH, Agent.

THE HARTFORD Fire Insurance Company, OF HARTFORD, (CONN.)

OFFERS to insure every description of property against loss or damage by Fire, on reasonable terms. This company has been doing business for more than twenty-five years, and during that period have settled all their losses promptly without requiring insured in any instance to resort to a court of justice.

The Directors of the company are Eliphalet Terry, James H. Wills, S. H. Huntington, A. Huntington, junr.: Albert Day, Samuel Williams, F. G. Huntingdon, Elisha Colt, R. B. Ward.

ELIPHALET TERRY, President.

James G. Bolles, Secretary.

The subscriber having been duly appointed as Agent for the above company, is prepared to issue Policies of Insurance against Fire for all descriptions of property in this city, and throughout the Province on reasonable terms. Conditions made known, and every information given, on application to JOHN ROBERTSON.

St. John, 1st March, 1844.

☞ The above is the first agency established by this company in St. John.

Carding Machines.

THE Subscribers offer for sale at their Establishment, Sackville, (Westmorland, N. B.) three sets of Woollen CARDING MACHINES, complete, which will be found to be equal to any English manufacture, from Leeds, and machinery warranted to make good work and to give general satisfaction.—Address to

J. MORICE & SON,
Sackville, Westmorland, N. B.

N. B.—Reference may be made to Messrs. Harris & Allen, or John Bryden, St. John. Dec. 13.

SAM. GARDNER & CO.

Have just received per Duke of Wellington, from London—

A SPLENDID ASSORTMENT OF OVER-COATS,

Consisting of Derby, Chesterfield, and Albert Coats, in Diamond and Plain Beaver;

Which together with their present large and well assorted stock of

MADE CLOTHING.

They offer to the Public—Cheaper than ever.

January 17, 1844.

More Cheap ROOM PAPERS.

JUST received per steamer from Boston at the subscriber's corner store, upwards of Two Thousand Pieces of Cheap Room Papers which he offers for sale at the uncommonly low prices of from 7½d. to 1s. a piece.

S. K. FOSTER.

Ap. 11. Corner King and Germain streets

REMOVAL.

E. L. JARVIS has removed his place of business to the new Iron Store, Robertson's Buildings, Nelson street.

January 10, 1845.

Long Handle Irish Spades.

36 DOZEN of the above on hand, and for sale cheap.

THOS. R. GORDON,
April 4. Market square.

WOOL CARPETING, 1000 Yards handsome Patterns 3 Ply Superfine and fine CARPETING.—For sale by
March 28. JOHN KINNEAR.

GLAZIERS' DIAMONDS, of the best quality, for sale at the low price of 17s. 6d. each.—Apply to
March 28. JOHN KINNEAR.

COGNAC BRANDY.

Just received ex "Mars," from London:

4 PUNCHEONS Finest Old Cognac Brandy (Martell's); 4 Hhds. do. do. do.
For Sale by RANNEY, STURDEE & CO.
March 21.

CLOVER SEED, &c.

10 BARRELS Northern Clover SEED;
10 bags of old Java COFFEE, a superior article.
10 boxes cavendish TOBACCO, 16's.
10 boxes Candles, a new article, equal to gum—
Received per schr. Meridian, from Boston. For sale by (April 4.) J. R. CRANE.

Miscellany.

*A New South Wales law.*—A comparatively level road succeeded to the ground mountain, and we journied on to our mid-day resting place, called the "Rivulet," the little stream at this place being by some remarkable accident rightly named. A new, glaringly smart looking inn here promised tolerable accommodation; it was as fine as twenty different coloured kinds of paint could make it. Panellings and "pickings-out" of rainbow hues were set out off by pillars of imitative and varnished marble, the like of which no quarry ever knew; and these again touched up with bronze paint and gilding, gleamed in the sun with almost dazzling lustre. A good veranda led by French windows to the two front rooms, into which I walked without seeing any inhabitant or attendants. A few gaudily painted chairs a small bad mirror in large gilt frame thickly shrouded in yellow gauze, and a new cedar table covered with tobacco ashes and liquor stains, composed the furniture of either apartment. After a long and ineffectual sonata on the hand bell (no other description being seen, save in a very few of the very best colonial houses), just as I began to despair of its power, a young girls shuffled along the hall from some of the back settlements, and holding fast by the door handle—for she was almost too much intoxicated to stand—took my orders for luncheon, and after many vain attempts, at length succeeded in wiping the table with a ragged, very dirty apron. Her dull light coloured hair hung in matted tangles about her neck and ears; her dress was disordered, torn, and dirty; and her face bloated and stupid from the effects of drink;—never did drunkenness wear a more revolting aspect, and I felt relieved when the wretched creature left the room. My companions had a similar tale to tell of the male portion of the establishment; every soul was drunk, and it was some time before they could arouse any one to attend to the horses. The same unfortunate girl I had before seen laid our cloth, and brought what we wanted, or, rather, what we could get. For I imagine the copious libations indulged in by the whole household had made them regardless of eating, and the larder was according very ill supplied. Bread and a few eggs (positively without ham!) which our ministering Bacchante rolled on the floor as she staggered in with them, formed our repast, but she took pains to impress upon us the pleasing assurance that "there was plenty o' ale and spirits."—*Sketches in New South Wales.*

HAZLITT'S PERSONAL APPEARANCE.—For depth, force, and variety of intellectual expression a finer head and face than Hazlitt's, were never seen. I speak of them when his countenance was not dimmed and obscured by illness, or clouded and deformed by those fearful indications of internal passion, which he never even attempted to conceal.—The expression of Hazlitt's face, when anything was said in his presence that seriously offended him, or when any peculiarly painful recollection passed across his mind, was truly awful—more so than can be conceived as within the capacity of the human countenance, except, perhaps, by those who have seen Edmund Kean's *Sir Giles Overreach* from the front of the pit. But when he was in good health, and in a tolerable humour with himself and the world, his face was more truly and entirely answerable to the intellect that spoke through it, than any other I ever saw, either in life or on canvass, and its crowning portion, the brow and the forehead, was, to my thinking, quite unequalled, for mingled capacity and beauty. The nose was precisely that (combining strength with lightness and elegance) which physiognomists have assigned as evidence of a fine and highly cultivated taste; though there was a peculiar character about the nostrils, like that observable in those of a fiery and unruly horse. The mouth, from its ever changing form and character, could scarcely be described except as to its astonishingly varied power of expression, which was equal to, and greatly resembled that of Edmund Kean—His eyes I should say, were not good. They were never brilliant, and there was a furtive and at times almost leer about them, as they glanced suspiciously from under their overhanging brows, that conveyed a very unpleasant impression to those who did not know him. And they were seldom directed frankly and fairly towards you; as if he were afraid that you might read in them what was passing in his mind concerning you. His head was entirely bald (and had been so, I believe, for the last few years of his life) a profusion of coal-black hair, rich by curled; and his person was of the middle height, rather slight, but well formed and put together.—*Jerrold's Shilling Magazine.*

"OVERLAND MAIL." NEWSPAPER EXPRESSES.—On several occasions lately, the *Herald*, in these "anticipations," anticipated the *Times*, but on Thursday both papers were simultaneously in the field with the news. It is impossible to describe the intensity of the rivalry between these journals to be even by an hour, beforehand with each other in the publication of this intelligence. The *Times*, *Chronicle*, *Post*, *Advertiser*, and *Herald*, were accustomed to run the overland express jointly for a considerable time. As soon, however, as the *Herald* passed into the hands of the present proprietor, Mr. C. Baldwin (son of the proprietor of the *Standard*,) and came out as the avowed organ of the government, the *Times* refused to permit it to be one of the firm, and consequently the *Herald* was thrown on its own individual means. Lately, too, the remaining three papers, finding that it was the *Times* that got all the credit for the express throughout the world, at home and abroad, withdrew from the coalition, and the consequence is, that they are a day after the fair, and might as well be evening papers, so far as this particular description of news is concerned. By the exclusive employment of the "Boulogne iron steamer (the fastest, I believe, ever constructed), the *Herald* has hitherto considerably distanced the *Times*: and will continue to do so, for the builders of the boat have guaranteed that if any other should equal her speed, they will furnish one that shall beat *that*. Take a late express as an illustration. The couriers of the two papers arrived together at Boulogne, and together the respective agents entered their respective steamers, with the despatches. The *Herald* boat flew through the water at such an incredible rate that, though there was a strong head wind blowing, she made the passage to Folkstone in an hour and fifty minutes.—Here a special engine, previously in readiness, was put in immediate requisition; but owing to the frost and snow upon the rails, the journey to London took double the time it would have done, under ordinary circumstances; and the agent did not reach the office in Shoe Lane till half-past three o'clock. Owing to the comparative feebleness of the boat, in the first instance, and in the second, to his not having a special engine in Folkstone ready to start on the instant, the *Times* agent did not arrive at Blackfriars till two hours and a half after his rival; but still in sufficient time to permit of the news appearing in the whole of the impression; for such is the extraordinary degree of perfection to which the printing department of the leading journal is carried, that a column of the ordinary type can be set up, proofs taken and corrected, in less than eight minutes, the average number of compositors being about one hundred and twelve, including day and night hands. It is but fair to observe however, that whereas the *Times* published but four, the *Herald* published ten columns, a great portion of which consisted of price current, shipping lists, army appointments, and commercial intelligence. The expense of these overland expresses averages about £600 a trip; or considerably more than £1,000 a month. The *Times* and *Herald* each bears its own burden. The other papers each pay about a third of the sum, and might as well throw the money into the Red Sea, without permitting their couriers to come any far ther. Here, however, we have established the fact that two morning papers in London incur £12,000 a year expense in one item of their outlay. I believe there are several sovereign princes in Europe whose nett revenues do not amount to so much.—*London Correspondent of Birmingham Journal.*

AGRICULTURAL.

A London paper says, that a gentleman who lives in a mountainous district of Cork, west of Brandon feels more than three hundred head of cattle from November to May, on chopped furze, having them all in a healthy condition.

*Preparation of Seed Wheat.*—By sieves of suitable size the largest and best grain may be separated; by washing in water light seeds, of various kinds, and the lightest grain will swim and may be skimmed off. By adding salt to the water, which will increase its specific gravity, all imperfect grains, and barley and oats will rise to the surface. Then it will be well to steep the seed a day or two in salt water; after which add half a peck of fresh slacked lime to a bushel of grain, mix thoroughly, that every kernal may become coated with lime. Let it remain half a day or night after liming, and then sow. The lime and salt are a remedy against smut, as has been proved in numerous cases. We have never known it to fail, though unprepared seed sown at the same time beside the limed has been very smutty.—*Boston Cultivator.*

*Potatoe Sugar.*—We presume that it is not generally known to our readers that for several years past large quantities of potatoes have been annually manufactured into sugar in France, Belgium and Holland. Within the past two years this manufacture has been successfully introduced into England.

The process usually followed by the potatoe sugar makers is to extract the fecula or starch of the potatoes by rasping or grating them into a pulp, which is afterward spread upon a wire gauze screen with fine meshes, and then washed with water until all the fecula is extracted; after which it is converted into starch by the ordinary process. To 112 pounds of this fecula there is added one hundred gallons of boiling water and two pounds of the strongest sulphuric acid. This mixture is boiled about twelve hours with steam, in a large vat, made of white pine.

After being thus saccharified, the acid liquid is neutralized with chalk, filtered, and then evaporated to the density of about 1·3, at the boiling temperature, equally 1·232, when cooled to 60°. When, then, with his husbands, he presented to his father, with that deference which his mother had taught him was due to those who were ill; and though his father told him again and again that ladies should be first attended to, the influence of the mother prevailed, and the ill-mannered boy persisted in the error of his ways.

Happy could the little point of etiquette was all that Marcus and Alice Bland ever found to contend about; for in duty as well as in pleasure, their hands and hearts were united.

The social meal was prolonged by pleasant converse, and the frolic of the happy child, until the golden hues of sunset and the lengthened shadows of the trees gave place to the sober livery of twilight.

Little Marcus had sung his evening hymn and lisped his evening prayer, and the fond parents had both pressed their farewell kiss upon his cheek, when they sat down together, and in silence, as if listening to a boding voice, which of late had often whispered to their hearts, though neither had trusted their lips with a response. At last the husband spoke, and that melancholy sound seemed to Alice deep and impressive, as the tolling of the bell, to those who watch the motionless body of the dead.

"When I am gone," said Marcus, and he paused; for he was startled by the convulsive pressure of the hand that was clasped in his, but his wife made no reply, and again he spoke:—

"Alice, my beloved wife, there is an awful sentence pronounced upon us. We have long known it, why should we shrink from acknowledging to each other that we must part. Close as the connection between soul and body, has been the union of my spirit with thine; but as it is appointed unto all that they should die, so it is appointed to the dearest that they should part. We are not as those who are sorrowing without hope; for we know, and believe and are persuaded, that we shall meet again; and that in all things excellent, and pure, and holy, we are bound together by ties which death cannot tear asunder. Nothing but my beloved and the child, though this separation must cut us off for ever from earthly hope, tell me that thou hast no repinings, no murmurings, against the divine will."

And Alice answered in a firm and steady voice, "I have none;" and then they pursued the solemn subject, and branched out into its painful realities, with the faith and confidence of sincere and humble christians. The father spoke tenderly of his child; and then the mother covered her face with her hands, and wept aloud; but her tears were tears of womanly feeling not of despondency or doubt.

CHAPTER II.

Alice Bland was a plain and useful character, with few pretensions to gentility; but she possessed that rare and valuable fact, which preserved her from every offence against the laws of good breeding. Her husband was a scholar and a gentlemen; but they were both of humble parentage; and had it not been for their unbounded affection for each other, their simple habits, and contentment in their lowly station, they would have found it extremely difficult to exist on the lofty pittance which the curacy of the neighbouring parish afforded. But Alice was cheerful, active, and domestic, and made the best of every thing even of herself, though without knowing it; for her appearance, dress, and manners, were as simple and unpretending, as well could be. And then she had such a warm welcome in her very look; indeed some people said it was her comfortable, and care-taking ways, that first won upon the poor invalid; for he was a lodger in her mother's house, long before they married, and Alice used to wait upon him like a sister, and truly he both deserved and needed it; for he was an orphan left almost destitute, was kind in his disposition, studious in his habits, constitutionally pensive, and pious upon principle.

It was scarcely possible for the relentless hand of death to cut asunder a closer dearer or more tender thread than that which bound together this simple pair; and yet they saw every day that there was urgent need for preparation for that awful and tremendous event, which, after they had once spoken of it, became the theme of their serious and most confidential communion.

Marcus Bland was sinking fast away; but to him death had no terrors, and though his griefs were those of the husband and the father, his hopes were those of the Christian, pure, and elevated and holy; bearing him above all considerations either earthly or perishable. But she, the vine, who had bound her tendrils round his branches, and intertwined her very existence with his, and the young sapling, how were they to endure the storms of winter, without the shelter of the parent stem. For them he mourned in secret; for them he prayed, that every rough blast might be turned away, that genial showers might descend, and that they might live and flourish in the sunshine of eternal glory. And Alice prayed also, both with her husband and in secret; still bearing nobly on, for the end was not yet, and she had all those hallowed duties to perform which keep alive the heart of woman.

"You are better to day," said she to her husband one afternoon, when he seemed to be recovering from the severest paroxysm of his disorder.

"I am better," said he, "but I want breath;" so Alice folded back the curtains of the bed, and opened they looked out together again upon the green fields, and the winding path, which he had so often trod when going forth on his pastoral duties.

"I want breath," continued he, "and voice and energy, to tell you of the ineffable enjoyment of dying the death of the Christian. My heart is filled with the unspeakable love which we believe to be a part of the Divine essence; for which we have often prayed, and which is of such difficult attainment amidst the troubles and turmoils of life. Alice, then, shouldest have no tears for such an hour as this. Oh, cherish the remembrance of our parting scene, as the support and the consolation of thy future life. When I am gone, think not of me as a man who was humble and poor, and despised, but of one who loved and died in the love of Christ Jesus, and the faith which is built upon his resurrection: who, if he had any knowledge above that of the vilest sinner, owed that knowledge to the precepts of his heavenly Master; if he had any faith worth the name of the Christian, it was this, that I believed that faith to be from above; and if he were at last supported through the bitterness of parting from the dearest of earthly companionships, knew it only could by by the interposition of divine mercy.

"Think of these things, my beloved wife, more than of me. The cup of which we have partaken together has been sweet as the waters of paradise. Remember from whence that cup was filled, and believe that there are rivers of delight in store for those who faithfully fulfil their appointed task. My last, my parting injunction is, to pray fervently; and to teach our child to pray. By forgetfulness of this duty, we often suffer estrangement from the Divine presence, and then in our time of utmost need, when we would willingly return to this resource, it seems as if a veil had dropped between us and heaven. Pray, then, dear Alice, even when the refreshing dews are upon thy path, and there seems no immediate need for prayer."

Alice made no answer; but she pressed his hand and he say, "My path must lie now forth be through the desert;" and then her husband went on.

"There is a strange fluttering at my heart, and I feel that death is near. Tremble not, I beseech thee, but raise my head, and let me die where it was my happiness to live. My poor boy! I would not have him know, nor for years to come understand my situation, and might learn to be afraid of death. I have nothing to bequeath him but a father's blessing, and a father's kiss; thou shalt press it upon his cheek when I am gone—the last and the dearest." And then his words became inarticulate, and his breathing difficult; but Alice supported him to the very last, unaided, and alone; for to her it would have seemed like profanation to call in the help of stranger hands; and, having no fear of death, nor weak longing to escape, from the presence of the dead, she remained alone in the chamber, through the solemn stillness of that hour which follows the mortal separation of soul and body; while the room seems filled with the atmosphere of death, and voices of ethereal beings are whispering tidings from the land of spirits.

The first sound that startled her from that heavenly communion, was the voice of her child in the garden below. It became necessary to rouse herself, and descending into the little parlour, she caught up her boy in her arms, and for the first time burst into an agony of tears.

How solitary was that long night to the heart of the widowed mother! Hour after hour she spent in the chamber of the deceased, watching that pale extended figure, until the white bed clothes seemed to trouble her with the reality of life. Again and sometimes she started at a fancied heaving of the breast; but faith and love were strong within her, and sweeter to her was that silent vigil, than all which the busy world without could offer.

As the miser delights to count over every item of his hoarded treasure, so she recalled and dwelt upon each endearment of him whose expiring fond, and so far as regards the things of this world, left her in total darkness. But as she knew that another morning would dawn, and that the sun would rise again; that light would dance upon the hills, and the voice of gladness be heard in the vallies, so she trusted that the sun of righteousness would arise, and shine upon the darkness of her benighted soul, and she trusted not in vain, for oil was poured upon the troubled waters, and her soul was filled as with an holy calm.

Tell us, ye sons of pleasure, ye daughters of dissipation, how is it that you endure the blasts of the desert, without the aid of religion—without the consolation of prayer.

Though Alice Bland forgot not for a single moment that the wheels of destruction had passed over her earthly hopes, she remembered also that she was poor; and that to the poor belong many duties, which the children of affluence and refinement think it inconsistent with the tenderness of wounded feelings to perform. To every arrangement for household comfort she attended with her wonted punctuality; and all things for the order and decency of the burial were of her contriving, without any omission of what was respectful and neighbourly.

The day before the funeral arrived, and Alice had not yet taken her child into the sacred chamber.—She had herself been there since the first rising of the sun; and while the dew was yet glittering upon the leaves, she had gathered sprigs of thyme, and rosemary, to place within the coffin, and sweet-scented flowers to garnish the room; and now, when her silent breakfast was over, and she and the child and the one domestic had knelt down together to pray for the blessing of their heavenly Father upon the transactions of another day, she led her child up stairs, and raising him in her arms, he rested with his rosy fingers upon the side of the coffin, and looked upon the face of the dead. He looked earnestly and long, and then directed an enquiring glance to his mother, as if he asked of her an explanation of the strange mystery; but he made no remarks, though he turned again and again as if fascinated by the beauty of that still pale countenance, from which every trace of anxiety and care had passed away. It is true the raven hair retained its few silver threads, but it rested on a brow as serenely beautiful as the surface of the summer sea, when its waters sleep beneath a cloudless sky, and make no ripple on the shore. And the bright eyes were closed upon the world for ever, not as in weariness or disgust, but as, if, to their inward vision, was revealed a light, compared with which all without was perfect darkness; and the pure lips were closed,

*(From Pictures of Private Life—by Mrs. Ellis.)*

THE CURATE'S WIDOW.

Oh! amiable lovely death!—SHAKSPEARE.

CHAPTER I.

In order to present the young reader with a contrast to the foregoing picture, it is almost necessary to enter into the humble and limited experience of a true christian, under similar, and even greater trials. Such a picture of private life offers nothing in the way of romantic interest; nothing to excite the passions; nothing to awaken in the soul one spark of poetic feeling; but if it should possess a charm of sufficient power to fix the attention of the reader, to excite a greater love of virtue, or to awake in the soul a spark of religious zeal, the Author will not have to lament that she has written in vain.

"How shall I build an altar,
To the Author of my days;
With lips so prone to faulter,
How shall I sound his praise?

Thy temples were too lowly,
Oh! great Jerusalem;
The Lord of hosts too holy,
Too pure to dwell in them!

Then how shall I the weakest,
His servant hope to be?
I'll listen when thou speakest,
Spirit of love to me!
I'll do thy holy bidding,
With unrepining heart;
I'll bear thy gentle chiding,
For merciful thou art.

I'll bring each angry feeling,
A sacrifice to thee;
I'll ask thy heavenly healing,
Even for mine enemy.

So shall I build an altar,
To the Author of my days;
With lips though prone to faulter,
So shall I sound his praise."

Such were the words sung by Alice Bland, as she sat on a low bench at her own door, one beautiful sabbath evening; and the cheerful cadence was joined by the sweet voice of a little dark-haired boy, whom she pressed closely to her side; while their eyes met with an expression of such affection, as none but a mother and a child can know. And then they looked away again over the green fields, for on to the village spire, and traced a little winding path that issued from a group of stately trees, with diligent search, as if for the appearance of some expected object, that was to bring additional enjoyment to their quiet and peaceful pleasures.

"He is coming, he is coming," said the child, and they both ran forward through the garden gate, and down the green lane, where they met a tall sallow, and enthusiastic looking young man, dressed in clerical costume, and wearing the well worn and shabby solemnity of his sacred office, as one who deeply felt its awful and almost overwhelming responsibility.

Never did plumed warrior returning from the field of glory, meet a kinder welcome from his lady-love, than that with which Alice Bland greeted her returning lord—and with of her heart and soul too. And he too had his full participation of delight, as might be seen in his dark and often melancholy eyes, now lighted up with all the feelings of the husband, and the father, as he stooped to kiss his boy, the very emblem of himself;—he stooped, for he had lately discovered that to lift him from the ground required an effort almost beyond his power, especially after so long a walk, a day of such laborious duty, and on a sultry summer's evening; indeed the first greeting was hardly over, before he complained of the oppressive heat of the weather, took off his hat, and wiped his brow, that was pale and wrinkled with exhaustion and fatigue.

Alice pinned his arm within hers, and led him gently up the lane, while the boy ran forward and threw open the garden gate, holding it back at the very widest, that his father and mother might pass through without hindrance.

Within the cottage all was peace and simple comfort. Their one domestic was enjoying the liberty of the sabbath amongst her own people, and Alice with her willing hands, had prepared the social tea, with cream and fruit, and everything that she thought would be most refreshing to the weary invalid. Little Marcus had gathered a plate of strawberries, of which he felt himself the proud proprietor, and left them repose for some days, it concretes altogether into chrystaline tufts, and forms an apparently dry solid of specific gravity 1·33. If the syrup be concentrated to a much greater density than 1·342, or if it be left slightly acidulous, in either case it will not granulate, but will remain a viscid magma, or become a concrete mass, which may be pulverized but it is too delipscent to be fit for use.

The sweetness of Potatoe sugar is poor when compared with the produce of the cane, being only about two-fifths as much. It has a tolerable bright and granular appearance, and is made use of in England and on the Continent for improving the appearance of the dark brown sugar of low price.—*Cincinnati Atlas.*

*The Food of Man.*—The Genesee Farmer gives this brief summary of the native countries of our most familiar plants:—

The potatoes is a native of South America, and is still found in a wild state in Chili, Peru and Monte Video. In its native state, the root is small and bitter. The first mention of it by European writers is in 1588. It now spreads over the world. Wheat and rye originated in Tartary and Siberia, where they are indigenous. The only country where the oat is found wild is in Abyssinia, and thence may be conjectured that the cultivated oat came from Indian corn, is a native of Mexico, and was unknown in Europe until the last few years of his life) a profusion of coal-black hair, richly curled; and his person was