St. John Daily Chronicle.

AND COLONIAL CONSERVATIVE.

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THE SAINT JOHN CHRONICLE,

Is published every Friday afternoon, by WILLIAM DURANT, at his Office in the Brick Building of L. H. Dvober & Son, west side Prince Wm. street.

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

TERMS OF THE CHRONICLE:—

12s. 6d., in ADVANCE;—$3 if not paid until the termination of the year;

But as the Proprietor intends to discontinue, as far as practicable, the Credit system, and stop the practice of making good subscribers contribute for those who never pay, he offers the following

Inducements for Clubbing,

by which means parties will be able to procure a valuable Family and Business Newspaper at a CHEAPER RATE than any heretofore offered in this Province. He proposes to send

For $10 IN ADVANCE, 6 copies of the Chronicle, to one address, to any part of this or the Sister Provinces, for One Year;
For $20 in advance, 11 copies for One Year;
For $40 in advance, 24 copies for One Year;
Mind! IN ADVANCE, and to one address.

☞ BY THE YEAR.—The rate of advertizing by the year is six poundsper column, and half, quarter, or eighth part of a column in the same ratio.

☞ No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid up, except at the discretion of the publisher.

All letters, orders, communications, &c., must be post paid, and addressed to

WILLIAM DURANT.
Chronicle Office, Saint John, N. B.

National Loan Fund
LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY
of London.

EMPOWERED BY ACT OF PARLIAMENT.

Capital, £500,000 sterling,
Exclusive of a Reserved Fund (Surplus Premiums) of £51,000 sterling.

BOARD OF LOCAL DIRECTORS AT ST. JOHN, N. B.
(Office Nelson street.)
ROBERT P. HAZEN, Chairman.
Edward Allison, Esq. William Wright, Esq.
John H. Gray, Esq.
Medical Examiner.—Wm. Bayard, Esq., M. D.

Advantages offered by this Society.

PERFECT SECURITY, arising from a large Capital totally independent of the Premium Fund.

LOANS.—Two-thirds of the Annual Premiums paid, or half the Premiums for the first five years, which half may remain on interest, to be deducted from the amount of the Policy at the death of the insured.

LOW RATES OF PREMIUM.—The rates of Premium are as low as any society of equal standing.

DIVISIONS OF PROFITS.—The Bonus in the Society are declared annually, and each year the Assured has the option of receiving the profits in CASH in reduction of Premium, or in addition to the sum insured.—The Bonus are permanent.

Premiums may be paid Annually, Half-Yearly, or Quarterly.

Insurance may be effected for one year, for five years, or for life, with or without participation in the profits of the society.

A liberal allowance for the surrender of policies.

Every information to the Society's Rates of Premium, mode of Insurance, and blank forms of application, may be had at the Office of the subscribers, or of the sub-Agents, who have Pamphlets for gratuitous distribution, and all documents required for effecting Insurance.

CALIFORNIA.—Parties proceeding to California can effect insurance on liberal terms.

SUB-AGENTS FOR NEW BRUNSWICK.
Bathurst: Theophilus Deshinay, Esq.
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WILLIAM J. STARR,
February, 1850. *Manager, St. John, N. B.*

Marine Insurance Company.

THIS Company is prepared to receive applications for Insurance against FIRE upon Buildings and other Property, at the Office of the subscriber. I. WOODWARD.

German Window GLASS,
VIA LONDON.

700 BOXES consisting of 719 to 10x12, 11x14 to 12x16, 12x18 to 20x30 and 21x36 to 34x46 with all the intermediate sizes.

ALSO—6 cases containing 1200 feet double thick Glass, 22x36, 24x36, 28x36, 30x40 and 32x44; the above is for sale at the usual low prices either in Boxes, Cases, or by the Pane.

ALSO—25 Boxes Silvered Plate GLASS from 10x8 to 50x20 with the intermediate sizes.

JOHN KINNEAR.

Sperm Oil for the Manufactory,

[illegible] OVER COATS, Cloths, Beaver, Pilot, Petersham, Tweeds, Satinets, Kerseys, Flannels, Blankets, Hosiery, &c. &c. For Sale by CHARLES HALL, No. 1, Dock street, [illegible] Sperm Oil, [illegible] Sperm Oil. [illegible] THOS. R. JONES.

NEW BOOKS per Creole.

[illegible] Uncle Tom's Cabin; [illegible] Pickwick; [illegible] Dombey and Son; [illegible] Jane Eyre; [illegible] Church; [illegible] Pendennis; [illegible] Lady Lee's Widowhood; [illegible] Rollo's Travels; [illegible] Lorrequer; [illegible] Jack Hinton; [illegible] Charles O'Malley; [illegible] Knight; [illegible] Rose; [illegible] Sept 5. J. CROCKER.

SAUSAGES & BOLOGNIES.

THE subscriber has on hand a large supply of SAUSAGES and BOLOGNIES, and is prepared to supply the article either wholesale or retail, and he will be happy to receive orders for the same, which will be punctually attended to. The public may rest assured that the meat used in the manufacture of these articles is of the best description, and that no pains will be spared to render them equal to any in the market. The public are invited to call and examine for themselves, at the Sign of the Golden Pestle, Market Square.

The public are informed that the meat is cut from the carcass in the presence of the purchaser, and that no other than the best quality is used in the manufacture of these articles.

JACOB WEBER.

St. John, October 3, 1851.

Perfumed Spirits and Chocolate.

Now landing ex *Albert*, from London, viz:

8 CASES Farina's genuine Eau de Cologne, Lavender Water, Extract de Rose, D'Orange, Bergamot, &c. &c. in short flasks;
1 case fine FRENCH CHOCOLATE, in cakes and tablets. For sale by
August 1. RANNEY STURDEE & CO.

BELLEVUE HOTEL,
Apothecaries, Dealers Corner.

WOULD respectfully inform the public that they are prepared to sell of the best description and at as low prices as can be obtained of any Establishment in British North America; DRUGS, MEDICINES, PATENT MEDICINES, Horse and Cattle Medicines, BRUSHES, PERFUMERY, FANCY ARTICLES.

Our Medicines are selected with the greatest care in order that only the most choice ones shall be used in preparing prescriptions.

PATENT MEDICINES, &c.—Ayers Cherry Pectoral, Anderson's Pills, Acoustic Oil for Deafness, British Oil Bottons, Brandreth's Pills, Bateman's Drops; Balsam Wild Cherry, (Wistar's); Balsam Liverwort, (Gardner's); Bed Bug Bane; Baking Powder, (Babbit's); Buchan's Hungarian Balsam; Connell's Pain Extractor; Cramp and Pain Killer; Cadaulas Copaiva, ditto Copaiva and Cubebs, ditto Castor Oil, Cephalic Snuff, Congress Water, Curtis and Perkins Vermifuge, Corn Plaster, Black, ditto do. Flesh color; Chemical Fly Paper Daley's Carminative, Dutch Drops, Dyspepsia Bitters, Davis Pain Killer, Devenport's Pills, Dalley's Pain Extractor, Essences, all kinds, Essence Spruce; (black), Evans' Pain Killer, Fellows' Toothache Drops, do Dyspepsia Bitters, ditto Medicated Bonbeet Candy, Fellows Extracts Rose, do. do. Vanilla, do. do. Bitter Almond, do. do. Lemon, Fellows' Rheumatic Panacea; Friar's Balsam; Fox Poison, (Strychnine); Godfrey's Cordial; Gardner's Balsam Liverwort; Hay's Liniment; Headache Remedy; Harlem Oil; Hewes Liniment; Holloway's Pills; ditto Ointment; Henry's Magnesia; Husband's Magnesia; Hooper's Female Pills; Hardy's Sarsaparilla, do. Jaundice Bitters, do. German Pain Killer, do. Columbian Anodyne; Hunter's Pulmonary Balsam; Juno Cordial; Johnson's Anodyne Liniment; Indian Vegetable Pills, (Wright's); James Powder, (True) Indian Dyspepsia Pills; Itch Ointment; Judson's Extract Cherry and Lungwort; Jaynes' Expectorant; Kidder's Liniment, Kiddles James Powder; Longley's Great Western Panacea; Lee's Antibilious Pills; Lapottiques Solution Chloride Soda Medacamentum; Murray's Fluid Magnesia; Moffat's Life Pills; Moffat's Phœnix Bitters; Mrs. Gardner's Balsam; Norton's Chamomile Pills; Pulmonary Balsam R. & C. Pond's Pain Destroyer; Pepper Sauce; Payson's Indefible Ink; Rushton's Indelible Ink; Roses Propriety Medicines; Roberts Poor Man's Friend; do. Alterative; Spohns Elixir of Health, ditto Headache Remedy; Steers Opodeldoc; Seidlitz Powders; Swain's Panacea, Sands' Sarsaparilla, S. P. Townsend's Sarsaparilla; Sherman's Glossanian; Strengthening Plasters; Starch Polish; Sherman's Worm Lozenges, do. Cough Lozenges, do. Poor Man's Plaster; Stoughton's Bitters; Saratoga Water; Townsend's Sarsaparilla; Turlington's Balsam; Thompson's Eye Water; Tobias' Venetian Liniment; Vermifuge, Winslow's ditto Curtis & Perkins; Warning Plasters; Wells' Strengthening Plasters, Worm Syrup Roses; Worm Lozenges.

Horse and Cattle Medicines.

Carleton's Condition Powders; do. Founder Ointment; do. Ring Bone and Spavine Specific; Marden's Ox Liniment, Dalley's Animal Galvanic Salve; Tattersalls Heave Powders.

PERFUMERY.—Lubin's Extract Jockey Club, Do do. Patchouley, Do. do. Jenny Lind, Do. do. Millefleur, Do. do. Honey Suckle, Do. do Mignionette, Farina's Eau de Cologne, domestic Eau de Cologne, Do. Lavander Water English Lavender Water, Pommatum, and other preparations for the Hair, Jockey Club Pomaeum, ass'd; Pomade Divine, Millefleur Pomatum, Philacome, Ladies' Pomatum, assorted Bears Marrow do. Ox Marrow do, Mongolas Huile Antique, Circassian Cream, Chrystal Cream of Honey, Bogels Hyperion Fluid, Chalon's Hair Invigorator, Extract Honey and Rosemary, Cold Drawn Oil Rosemary, Extract Rose and Rosemary, Rowland's Macassar Oil, Balm of Thousand Flowers, Bandoline, Burton's Egg Preparations, Preparations for rendering the Skin soft, fair, and transparent; Vinegar of Rouge Patey's Cold Cream, Violet Powder, Chalk Balls, Moon Fun, Burton's Kephalia, Bogles Hebeanalia, Milk of Roses.

Preparations for the Teeth.

Charcoal Tooth Paste. Do. do. Powder. Vegetable Tooth Powder, Botanic ditto, Ambrosial ditto, Rose ditto, Orris do. Camphorated do.

SOAPS, &c.—Rossell's Shaving Cream, Guerlain's do. do, Palm Soap, (Berry's), Naples ditto; Burton's sand Wash Balls, do. do Tablet, Shaving Powder, Balm of Thousand Flowers, Real old Brown Windsor, White Windsor, Oxygenated Soap, Walnut Oil Soap, Naval and Military Soap, Fireman's Soap, Military Shaving Soap, Kesan ditto, Cocoanut Oil ditto, Ambrosial Shaving Cream, and a variety of cheap Fancy Soaps.

Sundry Fancy and Toilette Articles—Turkish Hair Dye, Bogle's Hair Dye, Naples Hair Dye, French Depilatory, English Depilatory, Smelling Bottles, Silver Top, an elegant assortment.

The largest assortment of BRUSHES in the City, comprising English, American, and home Manufacture, of excellent quality, and unprecedented low prices. September 5.

DOOLEY'S
Merchant's Exchange Hotel—Post Office Building
State street, BOSTON,

TERMS—ONE DOLLAR per day.

Furniture Ware-Rooms
PRINCE WM. STREET,
Adjoining the Bank of British North America.

THE Subscriber keeps constantly on hand or will make to order FURNITURE of every description, of the best materials and workmanship, as cheap as can be obtained in the City.

Persons wishing to obtain good and substantial Furniture can be supplied on better terms than at any of the Furniture Auction Rooms in the City.

UNDERTAKING attended to. Hearses and Palls furnished. ROBERT NISBET.

St. John, N. B. Aug. 1, 1851.

A Rare Chance.

FOR parties in search of a bargain or a Watch. The subscriber is selling the whole of his stock of Watches at the unheard of reduction:—

Gold Lepines, 4 holes jewelled,
formerly selling at £4 10s
now selling at ..... £ 4 17
Silver Lepines, 12 jewels, formerly
selling at £7 10s
now selling at ..... £ 5 5
Gold Lepines, 12 jewels, formerly
selling at £8 10s
now selling at ..... £ 6 10
If you want to purchase these Remarkable Bargains make an early call. J. CROCKER.

Nov. 1. Fancy Arcade.

Skating for the Ball.

Received per this Steamer, from Liverpool, an assortment of

6 FRAMES FINE SKATING FELT, 25 pairs Skating ZINC, 12 large Zinc Skating NAILS.—For sale by WM. & GEO. CARVILL.

Nov. 7. Nelson street.

Security.

THE largest variety of SECURITY in Fancy American as well as Canadian, only to be found at the Fancy Arcade, corner of King and Cross Streets.

October 31. J. CROCKER.

Poetry.

WHO ARE THE RICH?

Who are the rich? The favoured few,
Whose hands their dazzling treasures hold,
With luxury deck their halls, and strew
Their paths with gold?

No! for their wealth, so proudly got,
Is borrowed all—the fatal bond
May grant it to the grave, but not
An hour beyond.

They are the rich whose treasures lie
In hearts, not hands—in heaven not here:
Whose ways are marked by pity's sigh,
And mercy's tear.

No borrowed wealth, no failing store,—
These treasures of the soul remain
Its own; and, when to live is o'er,
To die is again.

Who are the poor? The humble race
Who dwell where luxury never shone.
Perchance without one friendly face,
Save God's alone?

No! for the meek and lowly mind,
Still following whom its Saviour trod,
Though poor in all things else, may find
The place of God.

They are the poor, who rich in gold,
Confiding in that faithless store,
Or trembling for the wealth they hold,
Or thirst for more.

Whose hands are fettered by its touch,
Whose lips no generous duty plead:
Go, mourn their poverty, for such
Are poor indeed.

Miscellaneous.

DESPERATE COMBAT

BETWEEN AN OSAGE AND A PAWNEE CHIEF.

[The follwing is from a series of Sketches by John Mills, Esq., illustrative of life among the Indian tribes of the West. Mr. Mills accompanied a party of Osage Indians on a grand hunting expedition, in the course of which they accidentally encountered about an equal number of Pawnees. Between these two tribes a deadly hostility existed, and on this occasion the belligerent parties immediately placed themselves in fighting position, and all was ready for a general melee, when the following singular and thrilling occurrence took place:]

Much to my surprise, a solitary warrior singled himself from his party, and with something white flying at the head of a lance, approached us at foot pace. The Osages instantly checked their horses at the command of their chief, and unattended he rode forward to meet the messenger of peace.

The conference was brief between the Pawnee and Black Wolf, and the latter riding back to where we stood watching their movements, with an interest easier to be conceived than described, informed his brothers in arms that the Pawnee chief was willing to settle the fight in single combat, and that he himself would meet either of the Osage braves who might be chosen champion of his nation.

This plucky challenge created the wildest commotion among the aspiring warriors of our party; and so numerous were the volunteers, and urgent their claims to have the honor assigned to them, that unless Black Wolf had settled the contention by claiming it for himself, it is far from improbable that a new diversion might have arisen in mutiny against his orders. There was no disputing, however, the right of the chief to take precedence of all; but the opinions of many veered to the opposite point, concerning the policy of the measure, when they found that they were to take no share in the glory. The greater number urged the expediency of a general fight, alledging that we were stronger than the enemy, and should capture all their horses and skins, with which they were laden like ourselves, in addition to a pretty haul of invaluable scalps.

Black Wolf, however, either from prudential motives, or a desire to gratify his own vanity, decided to accept the challenge on the terms on which it was sent, and agreed that the horse and accoutrements of the vanquished should become the prize of the conqueror, which he was to take unmolested possession of in the presence of the respective parties.

These preliminaries being adjusted, the arms of Black Wolf were now carefully examined by his companions, who threw aside all jealousy the moment the question was settled. One took his lance and tried the soundness of the shaft by bending it so that the two ends nearly met. Another thummed his bowstring, while several changed their best arrows for those in his quiver which appeared defective. The touch-hole of his rifle was pricked and reprimed, and even his knife and tomahawk underwent careful scrutiny. The honor of the nation was at stake, and the breast of each individual present seemed to burn with patriotic pride and solicitude for the event which was to decide the fate of the Osage or Pawnee chief.

All being in readiness, Black Wolf dashed his spurs into his horse's sides, and bringing him upon his haunches by way of a start, galloped into a wide circle before us, for the combined purpose of exhibiting himself, and announcing to his enemy that he was ready for the strife.

Nothing nobler can be pictured to the imagination than the appearance of the chief, as, nude as at his birth, with the exception of his arms slung across his shoulders, he sat upon his plunging and excited steed with grace, ease, and confidence. A cuft of his war eagle's plume surmounted his head, proudly raised and thrown back, while his finely developed chest stood out like that of a gladiator's. With tightened rein he held his horse's head close to his chest, and using the spur freely, roused the animal's fiery blood, until large flakes of foam flew from his jaws, his nostrils dilated, and his eyes looked ready to spring from their sockets.

After making the circuit, he suddenly reined in his horse, and the two stood motionless, as if carved from granite, some hundred yards in advance of where we remained stationary to watch the result and see fair play. There was not, however, as I subsequently learned, the slightest apprehension of treachery, in these combats, which, although rare between members of rival tribes, are occasionally indulged in, the strictest faith is kept with the terms on which they are fought.

The piebald horse with the bearer of the lance, on which a small red flag fluttered, now darted from the body of horsemen drawn up closely in the distance, and making a corresponding circle with Black Wolf, drew up in the same way opposite to him; and they appeared for a few brief seconds, to be eyeing each other with intent far from charitable.

As if moved by a common impulse, both drove the butt ends of their lances into the ground, and then raising their rifles from their thighs, dashed forward, and fired at the moment of passing each other, so as fifteen to twenty paces apart. Whether the bullets flattened, or were rendered harmless against the tough shields of buffalo hides which were suspended round their necks, or whether they flew wide of their marks, I cannot tell; but, for aught I could see, no harm was done.

Dropping their reins to take aim, their horses carried them, unchecked, to within a few yards of where the respective parties of Osages and Pawnees were posted. Indeed, room had to be given to the Pawnee chief, who came with such a rush towards us as to threaten to upset a handful of the foremost of the spectators, among whom, as there was no danger to be apprehended, I had placed myself. There was little opportunity to examine him closely; but he was evidently of much less stature than Black Wolf, and possessed none of that fire and noble bearing which characterized the chief of the Osages. He seemed equipped in precisely the same way, and was equally devoid of the smallest article of attire. If, however, his personal attractions fell short of those of his antagonist, his horsemanship and manner of using his weapons appeared in every way equal to him.—Snatching up his reins, he checked the animal, and brought him round, as if turning upon a pivot; and then adjusting his rifle with a rapid movement he drew an arrow from his quiver, and, with bended bow, swept towards Black Wolf, like an eagle stooping upon his prey.

But the Osage, knowing the expertness of the enemy with whom he had to deal, was prepared in like manner; and as they met, about midway between the planted lances, their barbed weapons were drawn to their heads, and whiz they went at the same moment, with barely a dozen feet intervening between them. At close quarters such as these, and with marksmen of unrivalled skill, it was barely possible that they should miss each other; but their bucklers received the arrows, and both the warriors as yet remained unscathed.

The short bows being easier to manage than the rifles, round they turned their horses as soon as the arrows were discharged, and again they swept in the same course, with their bows prepared, as if by magic for the bout. In this, the second turn, the Pawnee chief was not so fortunate; for as he came towards us I perceived a stream of blood trickling down his bridle arm, the arrow having passed through the fleshy part of his shoulder, ripping it upwards, but not hanging in the wound.

Black Wolf also met with a wound in the breast from the Pawnee's arrow being buried almost to the feather in his shield; and although thus greatly spent in the force with which it was driven, it carved a deep, jagged gash in his right side, from which the blood flowed copiously.

With increasing excitement the two now rode at each other, delivering their arrows as fast as they could turn their horses, and it appeared to be a point to endeavor to get a shot without receiving one in return. But so well matched were they, both in the skill of managing their horses and use of their weapons, that neither could obtain this advantage, in spite of the most strenuous exertions.

The bodies of the two chiefs became crimson with gore from the number of flesh wounds which each received; but as yet no mortal one had been given, and from the care observed in protecting the body by means of the shields, and laying along the back of their horses, so as to present to view as little of their person as possible, there was no great probability of these weapons terminating the fight.

At length Black Wolf's last arrow was shot, and as his enemy came towards him, he held up his bow to signify that his quiver was exhausted. In a moment the Pawnee turned his horse, and galloping back to where he had planted his lance, plucked it from the ground and couched it by his side. Nothing loth to imitate his example, Black Wolf grasped his lance, and without a moment's breathing time, the pugnacious foes spurred their hot and impatient horses again to the combat, and as they did so, thoughts of tilt and tournament flitted across my mind, albeit, my attention was absorbed beyond description in the pending struggle.

With a terrific shock the weapons crossed, and coming against the centre of the bucklers, the tough shafts bent like willow wands, and the horses were thrown almost upon their haunches. Either from the greater weight of the Osage, or the more effective direction of his lance, the Pawnee was laid flat upon his back, and as his horse bounded forward, it seemed impossible that he should regain his perpendicular in the saddle; but with an effort which could be made only by an Indian, he flung himself into his seat, and seizing the rein, turned with the agility of a cat.

It was one of the fixed rules in these bloody frays that there should be no time given between two acts, and that it was to be continued without let, check, or stay, until one of the two was slain.—As soon, therefore, as the horses could be brought round, their respective riders re-couched their lances, and dashed at each other again with the fury of contending tigers. It might have been but the effect of a heated imagination; but as they met I fancied I heard the scratch of a lance as it entered the flesh, and at the same moment the Pawnee chief was flung, as if a round shot had bowled him from his seat. In an instant, however, he was upon his feet, trying to clutch the lasso, which dangled at his horse's heels; but missing his hold the animal made the best use of his opportunity and sped away with all the fleetness he possessed.

Black Wolf now dismounted, and giving his horse and lance to Firefly, who rode forward to receive them, strode towards the Pawnee chief, armed only with a knife and tomahawk.

The appearance of both as they advanced towards each other, was most appalling. From head to heel, they presented one thick mass of blood from the numerous wounds which they had received; but as if insensible to pain or weariness, each appeared apt as game-cocks to renew the fend.

They now went to work hand to hand, hacking at each other with their tomahawks with deadly force, and inflicting now and then most terrible cuts. As the battle progressed their shields became chopped to pieces, and hung in strips from the surface, while the blows were showered upon them thick as hail.

With that advantage, however, which a big man possesses in a personal encounter with a smaller one, provided his courage be not inferior, the odds now became painfully evident in favor of Black Wolf. Up to the point of the Pawnee being buried from his horse, the chances of the encounter appeared to be pretty nearly balanced; but when its features became changed into a stand up fight between man and man, hand and hand, in sporting phraseology it was a horse to a hay seed. Towering above his enemy little less than a foot, the Osage drew his tomahawk down with terrific force and from his superior reach of arm, often kept his antagonist completely on the defensive, and returned two blows for one.

Nothing daunted, however, the Pawnee maintained the unequal contest with a spirit which was to be extinguished only with his life. Although his arm grew momentarily weaker, and he staggered and reeled before his enemy's fierce onslaught, yet he made as good a requital as laid in his waning powers, and faced his foe as the bravest of the brave could only do. But like an expiring lion, he was to be conquered but with his death; and when apparently on the point of falling before the repeated strokes of his enemy, he suddenly sprang forward, and clinging to Black Wolf's shield, endeavored to make a thrust with his drawn knife under it. The wary Osage, however, was too much upon his guard to be take by surprise, and shaking the Pawnee off, as he would a snake, he caught him by the throat in his iron grasp, and holding him out at arm's length, drove the long Spanish blade into the lower part of the abdomen, and ripped him to his chest!

A long wild shout of exultation burst from the lips of our party as they witnessed this decisive act on the part of Black Wolf, who stood over the dead body of his fallen foe with his head proudly erected and turned toward the body of the Pawnees, who were silent spectators of their defeat. For some few seconds the Osage maintained this attitude, without the perceptible motion of a muscle; and then stooping, he took the dead chief's scalp-lock between his fingers, and passing the point of his knife adroitly round the skull, plucked the scalp, hot and bleeding, from it, and held the prize up in triumph above his head.

Again his companions yelled with savage pleasure at the sight; but no one presumed to approach the spot where he as yet remained to complete the measure of his triumph.

A Pawnee brave now came forward, leading the piebald horse, which had been either caught by the lasso, or stopped upon reaching the main body of his own free will, and moving slowly towards Black Wolf, as if reluctance was in every step, he gave the rein without sign or word into his hands, and again returned to his party.

There was now little more to be done. Black Wolf collected the arms of the Pawnee chief, which were strewn upon the ground, and trying as most have been the feat, vaulted upon the back of the horse, and rode at a gallop towards us. Upon coming close, I saw that both his body and limbs were cut and hacked most fearfully; but, Indian-like, he paid no attention to his wounds, and as far as I could see, suffered but little from loss of blood.

We now returned to the encampment, and permitted the pawnees to bury their chief in peace where he had so bravely fallen. In the prairie wilderness they laid him; and when all had quitted the solitary grave, a stranger visited it with sorrow for his fate.

A BEAUTIFUL IDEA.—I cannot believe that the earth is man's abiding place. It cannot be that our life is cast up by the ocean of eternity to float for a moment on its waves and sink to nothingness. Else why is it that the glorious aspirations which leap like angels from the temple of our hearts, are forever wandering about unsatisfied? Why is it that the rainbow and the cloud come over us with a beauty that is not of earth, then pass off and leave us to muse upon their faded loveliness? Why is it that the stars who hold their festivals around the midnight throne are set above the grasp of limited faculties, forever mocking us with their unapproachable glory? And finally, why is it that the bright forms of human beauty are presented to our view and then taken from us, leaving the thousand streams of our affections to flow back in Alpine torrents on our heart? We are born for a higher world than that of the earth: there is a realm where rainbows never fade—where the stars will be but before us, like isles that slumber on the ocean; and where the beings that pass before us like shadows will stay in our presence forever?

SINGULAR GEOLOGICAL FACT.—At Modena, in Italy, within a circle of four miles round the city, whenever the earth is dug, and the workman arrive at the distance of 63 feet, they then come to a bed of chalk, which they bore with an auger five feet deep. They then withdraw from the pit before the auger is removed, upon its retraction the water bursts up with great violence, and quickly fills the well thus made, the supply of water being effected neither by rains nor droughts. At the depth of 11 feet are found the ruins of an ancient city, houses, paved streets, and mosaic work. Below this again, is a layer of earth, and at 26 feet walnut trees are found entire, and with leaves and walnuts still upon them. At 28 feet soft chalk is found, and below this, vegetables and trees as before.

LAMARTINE ON FOX.—When he speaks of Fox, as a seeker of popularity above all things—as "a feeble echo of Canning, misplaced in an English Parliament—as a powerless rival of Mr. Pitt"—as a man whose abilities were over-rated, and who had nothing of the statesman in him—he shows how difficult it is for a Frenchman to enter into the appreciation of those shades of character and ability which can only be known to a native. Never was there a greater debater in England than Mr. Fox: and when Lamartine said that his abilities were over-rated on the Continent, he says so probably, without ever having read one of that great man's masterly discourses.—(Fraser.)

ANECDOTE OF NAPOLEON.—A gentleman who has just returned from a visit to the Chateau d' Amboise, in which Abd-el-Kader is confined, has written a letter to the *Times*, in which he states the illustrious captive is only allowed to take a short drive once a week, and then closely guarded, and that he is evidently suffering much (as was to be expected from his previous active habits) from this close confinement.

If the streets of London were put together they would extend 3,000 miles in length. The main thoroughfares are traversed by 3,000 omnibuses and 3,500 cabs, employing 40,000 horses. In 1849, the metropolis alone consumed 1,800,000 quarters of wheat, 240,000 bullocks, 1,700,000 sheep, 28,000 calves, and 35,000 pigs. One market alone supplied 4,000,400 head of game. London, in the year 1850, ate 3,000,000 salmon, which were washed down by 43,200,000 gallons of porter and ale, 2,000,000 gallons of spirits, and 65,000 pipes of wine. 18,000 cows are yearly required for London milk, and reckoning two gallons a day from every cow, we have here 72,000 gallons of "London peculiar" consumed by the London inhabitants. 360,000 gaslights fring the streets. London's arterial or water system supplies the enormous quantity of 44,233,328 gallons per day; a thousand sail are employed in bringing annually to London 3,000,000 tons of coal we have no fewer than 23,517 tailors, 21,570 bootmakers, 40,000 milliners and dressmakers and 18,701 domestic servants.—*Times.*

ARRANGEMENT OF SMOKEY FLUES.—The arrangement of a stack of chimneys, as at present constructed, is that of series of perpendicular shafts running parallel with each other, from the fire-grate of every room to the house top. Instead of which my plan would be, the adoption of one central shaft, rising from the kitchen grate in the basement floor, into which the smoke from all the other fires in the house should be conveyed by oblique tubes in connection with it; these cylindrical tubes being made valvular or not as may be found necessary.—(Correspondent of The Builder.)

THE BIBLE-DISTRIBUTOR AMONG ROBBERS.

During the revolutionary troubles of the year 1848, a band of robbers had established themselves in the great manufacturing town of Lyons, in the south of France. They were rough fellows, with faces that looked only fit for the gallows, and hearts hard as the street-paving of the town. To judge from their appearance, they would think no more of taking away a man's life, than of blowing out a rushlight. But nothing prospers in this world without some sort of government, and these robbers knew it; so they chose one of their number for a Captain; and in this case it was the most accomplished in all kinds of robbery and murder. And then they raised their hands to heaven and swore that none of them would ever leave or betray the band; and that if any should, nevertheless, break the oath, the rest would pursue and kill him. And now they went forth to plunder and murder; and all the people of the neighborhood, who, besides their heads had temporal goods to lose, were full of terror and dismay.

At this time there was assembled in Lyons another band, which, like these robbers in the forest, sent out their messengers in every direction, and so hunted after all sorts of people. And where these messengers appeared, many a one has trembled. It is true they were not armed like the robbers, with pistols and such murderous weapons; but out of their wallets peeped large and small books; and when the messengers read out of them, it was to many a listener as if a two edged sword pierced through his soul. For in the books was much written about the holy God, who brings sinners before His tribunal; and about the Saviour Jesus Christ, who so mercifully takes upon Himself the sins of those who heartily repent and seek forgiveness from Him.

One of the Missionaries of this Society resolved one day to go into the forest to the robbers; not, indeed, that he might become one of them, but, with the help of God, to put an end to their unrighteous profession. It was truly a dangerous thing to do, and I really begin to tremble when I think how the lawless fellows in the forest yonder will handle the poor man. He might well think about it, too; but God had given him a brave heart, so that he did not trouble himself about it further than to say to himself that at most they could only destroy his body, but were not able to kill his soul. "If I fall" he thought, "I shall go straight to heaven; and there it is far better than in this world, and especially in France. And would not my life be amply repaid if, by the word of God, the soul of one of these robbers should be saved?" So he filled his wallet with Bibles, and stepped away bravely into the wood. Soon he was lost in the thicket, and after a few miles he came upon the outposts of the gang.

"Who goes there?" cried a rough voice, which seemed to pierce our Bible-Distributor through bone and marrow. Soon several horrible-looking forms came out of the thicket, surrounded the adventurous intruder, and scrutinized him with curious looks. He had meanwhile recovered courage to meet their wild spiritual faces.

"What brings you here, fellow?" cried the robbers.

"I come," replied he with a firm voice, "to bring the word of God, to warn you from the path of ruin, before the judgment of God breaks over you."

A wild fiendish laugh interrupted the address. "Ha! ha! ha!" cried the comrades, "this is a capital fellow, and a good roast for our Captain! There you can finish your sermon. It's just what he likes; and he'll reward you for it. Pack up your books: over yonder you'll do more business! March! On with you!"

With these words they thrust him forward, and brought him to their Captain. At the sight of such a body of ruffians playing with their muskets as if they were toy-guns, the stoutest heart might have quailed; but our man of God stood calm.

"What do you want, fellow?" asked the Captain haughtily.

"I come bearing you the word of God," replied the Missionary firmly.

"Do you know who we are? Do you know us?" he asked again.

"Certainly I know you," was the answer. "You are the wickedest of the wicked; the most daring of sinners. You are the terror of the neighbourhood; but the anger of God will burst over you, and destroy you, before you think it. He is a righteous God and will not leave the wicked unpunished."

As before, the fearless speaker was now interrupted by a burst of laughter. A flood of sneers and curses was poured on him; but he did not allow himself to be disturbed, and only raised his voice the louder.

"Repent!" he cried, "while for you there is mercy and forgiveness; even for you is the Saviour the Son of God, come if you repent and be converted. Now is the time. His love has sent me here: The mercy of his love urged me to you." The wild laughter was stilled, but instead of it a low murmur was heard. The wild eyes glanced with rage; involuntarily they pointed their muskets at the daring Missionary; but a glance from the Captain, and he would have paid for his boldness with his life. But the eye of God watched over him, and his courage was undisturbed.

"Do you know," shouted the Captain, "that your life is in our hands?"

"Without God's permission you cannot touch a hair of my head," replied the Missionary, raising his warning and exhorting voice still louder, and distributing his Bibles right and left. By degrees the murmur was hushed. The robbers began even to show respect to the courageous man. Many a hand might have trembled at that moment, but the devil had bound their chains too firmly. They had taken that fearful oath, never to leave the band; it could be broken only by death. Presently the Captain exclaimed, "Take the man away, but do him no harm!" He was obeyed; and with oaths and curses they led him out of the wood: and he praising God in his heart, made the best of his way back to Lyons.

Not many of my readers may think the Bible Distributor might have spared himself his trouble-