SAINT JOHN, N. B. — FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 18, 1846.

THE Weekly Chronicle.

Volume 11. — "Nec Rege, Nec Populo, sed utroque." — Number 3.

THE CHRONICLE

Is published every Friday afternoon, by DUNSTT & 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.

SEPT.		H. Sun.	S. Moon	H. W.
19	Saturday,	5 55	6 43	4 46 11 8
20	Sunday,	5 57	6 42	Sets. 11 40
21	Monday,	5 58	6 41	6 19 morn
22	Tuesday,	5 0	6 39	6 49 0 11
23	Wednesday,	5 2	6 37	7 23 0 40
24	Thursday,	5 3	6 37	8 0 1 11
25	Friday,	5 4	6 35	8 41 1 43

New Moon, 30th day, 10h. 50m.

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 without compelling the insured in any instance to resort to a court of justice.

The Directors of the company are Elphalet 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, 1841.

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

"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. SCOTT, Esquire, as also to effecting new Insurances against Fire, on Houses, Furniture, Merchandise, ships on the stocks and in harbour, &c.

A. BALLOCH, Agent.

Insurance & Assurance
FIRE INSURANCE.
The Etna 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.

Plans made known, and if accepted, policies issued 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 favorable 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.

Minerva Life Assurance Company,
King William street, London.

ALL Persons assured at the above Office, are requested to take Notice, that in future no Extra Premium will be charged on their Policies for residence in British North America, as heretofore; nor will such Extra Premium be charged on any Assurance hereafter effected. All applications for assurance to be made to

RANNEY, STURDEE & CO.
Agents for New Brunswick.

Medical referee, John Paddock, Esq., M.D.
January 30, 1846.

☞ *NOTICE.*

ALL Persons having any legal demands against the Estate of the late CYNTHIA SMILLER, (Widow,) deceased, are requested to hand in the same, duly attested, within twelve months from the date hereof; and all persons indebted to said Estate, are requested to make immediate payment to

SAMUEL C. SMILLER,
St. John, Oct. 7, 1845. *Administrator.*

The Steamer "New-Brunswick,"

WILL commence running on the opening of the River, on her usual days, leaving Indian Town on TUESDAY and THURSDAY at 10 o'clock, a. m., and on SATURDAY at 12, noon; and Fredericton on MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, and FRIDAY, at 9 o'clock, a. m.

April 3, 1846. ROBERT WYLIE.

☞ **NOTICE.**

THE subscriber having resumed Business in the old Stand, King street, offers to the Public a general assortment of GROCERIES, FLOUR and MEAL of the best quality and at the lowest prices, and respectfully solicits a share of Public patronage.

☞ *Always on hand*—HORSES and CARRIAGES, of a superior kind, for Hire. Application at the store, King street.

12th June. JAS. E. M'DONALD.

National Loan Fund Life Assurance Society of London.
CAPITAL £500,000 sterling.
EMPOWERED BY ACT OF PARLIAMENT.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS FOR NEW BRUNSWICK.
Edward L. Jarvis, Esquire, Chairman.
Edward Allison, Esq. Wm. Wright, Esq.
John V. Thurgar, Esq. Robt. F. Hazen, Esq.
Solicitor—GEORGE WHEELER, Esquire.
Physician and Medical Examiner—WILLIAM BAYARD, Esquire, M. D.

This society continues to effect Assurance, on Lives, Joint Lives, and Survivorships in this Province—and the public are invited to examine the distinguishing principles, the table of Rates, the distribution of Profits, and facilities afforded by the Loan Department of this society, before insuring elsewhere.

Premiums payable annually, semi-annually, or Quarterly. Pamphlets and every information as to Rates of Premium, &c. may be had on application to

W. J. STARR,
Manager and Agent,
St. John, May 29, 1846. Nelson street.

☞ NOTICE.

MR. F. A. KINNEAR has Removed to an Office on the North side of Sands' Arcade, on Prince William street. June 5.

Mr. A. Mackenna,
Attorney at Law and Notary Public.

OFFICE up stairs in the Brick Building corner of Church and Prince Wm. streets.

June 12, 1846.

MR. G. BLANCH,
Attorney at Law, Notary Public, and Conveyancer.

OFFICE in Mrs. Price's new Brick Building, adjoining that of W. H. Street, Esquire, on the Western side of Prince Wm. street.

June 12, 1846.

PRACTICE OF THE LAW,
Conveyancing & Notarial Business,
&c. &c. &c.
Office directly opposite the Bank of New Brunswick
JAMES WM. BOND,
Barrister, Notary, Conveyancer, & General Agent.

Health for All !!!

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.

Copy of a Letter from HIS GRACE THE DUKE OF PORTLAND *to* MRS. ANN MERLIN, *(one of his Tenants,) whom His Grace was pleased to send as a patient to the Proprietor of this Extraordinary Medicine.*

MARTON.

If Mr. HOLLOWAY will undertake to Cure you perfectly, when the Cure is complete, I will undertake to pay him £2 10s. You may show him this Letter.

(Signed) SCOTT PORTLAND.

Welbeck Abbey, May 31, 1842.

Copy of a Letter from the Most honorable the MARQUIS OF WESTMINSTER, K. G.

LORD WESTMINSTER has just received MR. HOLLOWAY'S Medicine, for which he returns him his best thanks.

Eaton Hall, Cheshire, Feb. 12, 1842.

THIS INESTIMABLE MEDICINE being composed entirely of Medicinal Herbs, does not contain any mercurial, mineral, or deleterious substance. Benign to the tender infant, or to the weakest constitution, prompt and sure in eradicating disease from the most robust frame, it is perfectly harmless in its operations and effects, while it *invariably cuts and removes Complaints of every character*, and at every stage, however long standing or deeply rooted.

OF THE THOUSANDS *Cured by its agency* many who were on the verge of the grave for a considerable period, (by *persevering* in its use) have been RESTORED TO HEALTH AND STRENGTH, *after every other means failed.*

ALL DISEASES, (and whatever may be their symptoms, however they may declare themselves, yet one cause is common to them all, viz., a want of purity in the blood and fluids) are cured by this Wonderful Medicine, which cleanses the stomach and bowels, while its Balsamic qualities clear the blood, give tone and energy to the nerves and muscles, invigorate the system, and strength to bone and sinew.

THE AFFLICTED need not give himself up to despair, as one without hope, but let him make a proper trial of the MIGHTY POWERS of this astonishing Medicine, and he will soon be *restored to the blessings of Health.*

TIME should not be lost in taking this remedy for any of the following Diseases:—

Ague,	Indigestion,
Asthmas,	Inflammation,
Bilious complaints,	Jaundice,
Blotches on the skin,	Liver complaints,
Bowel complaints,	Lumbago,
Colics,	Piles,
Constipation of Bowels,	Rheumatism,
Consumption,	Retention of the Urine,
Debility,	Sore Throats,
Dropsy,	Scrofula, or King's Evil,
Dysentery,	Stone and Gravel,
Erysipelas,	The Dolourous,
Female irregularities,	Tumours,
Fevers of all kinds,	Ulcers,
Fits,	Worms of all kinds,
Gout,	Weakness, from what-ever cause, &c. &c.
Headache,	

THESE truly valuable Pills can be obtained at the establishment of Professor HOLLOWAY, near Temple Bar, London. And are sold by PETERS & TILLEY, Provincial Agents, No. 2, King st., St. John N. B.; James F. Gale, Fredericton; W. J. Baird, Woodstock; Alexander Lockhart, Quaco; James Beck, Bend Penitcodiac; G. R. Sayre, Dorchester; John Bell, Shediac; John Lewis, Hillsborough; John Carvey, Canning; and James E. White, Bellevale.

In Boxes at 1s 9d. 4s 6d and 7s each.

N. B. Directions for the guidance of Patients in every disorder are affixed to each Box.

May 3, 1844.

Miscellany.

MADEMOISELLE DELAFAILLE.

* * * * *

The death of a wife whom he tenderly loved had overwhelmed the President de Boissieux with a sorrow that denied consolation. At every anniversary of his bereavement, he went alone, and in deep mourning to the cemetry to kneel upon the stone that he fondly supposed, covered the remains of a spouse whom he worshipped. His prayers to his maker were that he might be speedily reunited to her in another world, whom he would no more see in this.

Five years after the death of Mme de Boissieux her husband went according to the form that he had prescribed to himself to weep over her ashes. He had been about an hour absorbed in prayer, when the sound of approaching footsteps caused him to raise his head and he recognised Clementina—yes, her for whom unavailing tears were yet undried upon his cheek, the woman for whose soul's repose he had worn out heaven with prayers, in short his wife, escorted by and leaning upon the arm of a stranger. He sprang up and extended his arms.

Clementina, is it thou, he cried, real, all to those longing arms by the miraculous especial interposition of God.

The lady, who at first had not noticed him on his knees, uttered a piercing cry and fled.—M. de Boissieux followed, resolved to overtake her; but only in time to see her spring into a coach with four who were instantly lashed into a gallop.

Out of breath, moved by an impressible feeling, M. de Boissieux ran to the dwelling of the grave digger and begged him to explain what he had seen—to tell, what he knew of the burial of Mme. de Boissieux.

'I would willingly resolve you replied the man of pick and shovel, but I have only been employed here four years and a half. It was Reneglod who interred the lady.'

'What has become of Reneglod?'

He has fallen in with an inheritance, and gone to Normandy with his family.

'Five years ago?'

'Five years to a day?'

'Well,' continued M. de Boissieux, 'have you never seen a young and beautiful woman, and richly dressed, about the grave of the deceased lady?'

'Never, sir; but three or four days ago, a mulatto servant came to me to show the precise spot where the lady was buried.'

'Was that all she asked you?'

'All, Sir.' [illegible] putting some silver [illegible]

'Well, regland, pay particular attention to that grave, and if anything extraordinary happens, inform the Lieutenant of Police of it. I will see you again.'

Leaving the grave diggar's hut, M. de Boissieux repaired to the presence of the Count de Argenson, the Lieutenant of Police, told him what he had seen, and made no secret of the suspicions awakened in his mind by the sudden disappearance of the grave digger and his unlooked for inheritance.

'Very romantic, indeed, said d'Argenson; it appears to me that the extraordinary resemblance between the lady you saw in the grave yard and your deceased wife is the phantom of a disordered imagination. Nevertheless, we cant be too sure, and I will immediately give orders and find out the lady's name. I will also send an agent immediately to Normandy to examine the old grave digger.'

'Will you not first, said M. de Boissieux—order the grave to be opened and examined on my requisition?'

Next day the Lieutenant of Police, accompanied by de Boissieux two physicians, two counsellors, and a high functionary of the Police, opened the grave in the churchyard of St. Germain des Prees, and found the coffin broken and empty.

Three days afterwards the Lieutenant of the Police wrote to M. de Boissieux as follows:

The lady seen by the President de Boissieux in the churchyard on the fourteenth of October is Madame de Garan, the wife of M. de Garan a major in the artillery regiment of Lafere; their marriage was contracted at Pondicherry where Madame de Garon was born, and they arrived in France only a month ago. The agent sent to Normandy had no difficulty in finding the family of the grave-digger. Renegled has been dead three years; but it appears from the testimony of his wife and children that no legacy had fallen to his share; yet that he came to Vire with ten thousand livres. These facts which are all I have been able to obtain seem to me to warrant the belief that the body of Madame de Boissieux had been taken away.

The President then informed the Lieutenant of the intimate connection that existed between the families of de Garan and deceased wife; of their bethrothal, the cause which had prevented its consummation, and the difficulty he had in winning the lady's hand, till the reputed death of Major de Garan. He begged M. d'Argenson to spare no pains in tracing every movements of the parties, not doubting he said that the lady was his own wife whom he was resolute to reclaim. The preliminary measures having been taken, the President entered a regular complaint against de Garan, demanding that the second marriage of his wife should be pronounced invalid, and that she should be required to resume her station in his family. At the same time he used the utmost diligence in collecting evidence bearing upon the fact. From the Minister of War he learned the very day of the arrival of Garan at Paris—a day remarkable for his immediate departure from that place after having witnessed the obsequies of Mme de Boissieux. He discovered the postillions who drove him from Paris to Brest, in company with a sick lady wearing a veil. He also learned that they had taken passage in a merchant ship called the *Fair Margaret*, tho' his duty it was to have embarked on a national vessel—and procured her log book. With this evidence he entered into a legal process, the issue of which did not appear to him in the least doubtful. The nature and novelty of this case; the difficulty which obstructed its progress; the mystery in which it seemed shrouded, and above all, the high rank of the parties concerned, excited an unwonted curiosity. All Paris rang with the wildest rumors, the most absurd commentaries; and the most malicious insinuations, alike at the cost of the husband who sought to regain his defiance wife, and the man who maintained his right to what he had taken from the grave. The hall of Parliament was crowded by a sensitive audience dazzled by the extraordinary beauty of Madame de Garan, and audibly praying for her deliverance from an infernal conspiracy. M. Delafaille, who had been deeply afflicted by his daughter's reluctance to the match we have made for her, had retired to Toulouse immediately after her defiance which he reproached himself with having hastened. His now came post haste to Paris, and had an interview with Mme de Garan, to whom he extended his arms weeping. The young lady betrayed not the least emotion—she only environed a respectful astonishment, and without the motion of a muscle declared to accompanied her would be futile, that she had never in her life seen that person before her and that her only wonder was at such unexpected impertinence she repeated his declarations—repelled the claims of M. de Boissieux with calmness and dignity—gave a short history of her life, which she supported by documentary evidence. She left no doubt of the authenticity of the document drawn up by her counsel, M. de Marzas. She was a child of the Sieur de Mervat and Mlle Fichelle, born at Pandicherry, and had been married three years before in the King's Chapel, in the presence of the highest functionaries of the colony, civil and military.

The register of her birth was found correct, as well as her marriage certificate with all the legal formalities.

The pair had returned to France in a national vessel. There was no reason to believe that a man of honour, and a soldier of high rank, as M. de Garan had proved himself to be, would turn justice into a farce, and it was equally incredible that a young and virtuous woman would maintain with such audacious tenacity. De Maizas, one of the most distinguished advocates in the kingdom, dwelt so eloquently upon this text, and made such an impression upon this audience, and even upon the bench that what had been doubt became assured conviction. It was in vain that the President de Boissieux and his no less eloquent counsel called for precise details—insisted upon indubitable facts and irrefragible coincidences. It was in vain that they proved that de Garan had arrived in Paris on the very day of the lady's burial—had left the city the same night without bidding farewell to his mother or asking her blessing, though there was strong probability of his never seeing her again—in vain that they showed that he took by road to Brest in a haste that would set fire to his axle trees—that he took with him a veiled lady in a state of insensibility, and that he took passage with her under an assumed name in a merchant ship, in contempt of his rank and duty—M. de Boissieux, who brought forward the testimony of the most eminent of the faculty respecting many cases where lethargy had continued several days with every appearance of death; but all his rhetoric—all his logic—was as nothing to the cool serenity of the young bride of M. de Garan, seated behind her counsel surrounded by her husbands relations she, seemed confident in human and divine justice.

At first the bench, though undecided, manifested a strong interest for so young and fair a woman, born in a foreign land, who, trusting in her husband's love and protection, had followed his fortuna and had only set foot on soil to justice, to be deprived of the titles of wife mother and daughter. Under the influence of these feelings, after the impartial minister of the law, the judge had delivered his decision that the claims of the President de Boissieux were unfounded, and that he should make reparation to Major de Garan and his wife for his attack upon their honor, and the expense to which they had been put. When the other magistrates were about to deliver their accordant opinions as unforseen, but decisive, incident put another face upon the whole proceeding. While the attorney for the government was speaking, the President de Boissieux had left the court and repaired to his own dwelling, where his first consolation was the embrace of a little daughter six years old, who also bore the name of Clementina, and who was little over a year old when she lost her mother. A spark of hope was kindled in the bosom of the bereaved magistrate—he folded the child in his mantle, and returned with her to court. The court had just risen to retire to the chamber of deliberation, when M. de Boissieux made a signal for a moment's delay and directed his steps towards Madame de Garan and her friends. M. de Maizas was too much engaged in arranging the folios of his plea to pay any attention, while Madame de Garan appeared absorbed in sad reflections, supporting her head upon her hand. At this moment the little daughter of the President de Boissieux took her by the hand, and holding up her rosy lips, exclaimed,

'Mother won't you kiss me?'

Instinctively moved, and scarce knowing what she did the countenance of Madame de Garan lighted up. She strained the infant to her bosom—covered it with kisses and tears—exclaiming,

'Clementina, my child!'

Though Madame de Garan's counsel felt the rampart he had built, crumble under him, he did not abandon the ruins. He vindicated her in her own eyes and in those of the judges; he painted a pathetic picture of her sufferings, her resignation, her pious submission to her father—he showed how she had been miraculously rescued from the jaws of death, and had fled from France to give life to the man to whom she owed it. In conclusion, he prayed the court to annul a marriage that death had broken off, and to reject the pretensions of a husband who came to reclaim a wife he had not known how to keep.

Such a decision was of course out of the question. The marriage of Madame de Garan at Pondicherry was pronounced null and void, and she was ordered to return to the house of her lawful husband. On the same day the lady, who had regained her own name, but would not nevertheless relinquish that of De Garan, implored permission of the king to retire to the Carmelite convent, or any other he might select. The request was inadmissable, and she was directed to conform to the sentence of the Parliament within twenty-four hours.

* * * * *

At six o'clock that evening Madame de Boissieux was announced to her husband, his friends and relations, whom he had assembled to receive her.

She came alone, scrupulously attired in white, and wearing her richest jewels. Her husband eagerly rose to receive her—she waved him back!

'Sir,' said she, in a tone of calm resignation,' take back what you have lost!' and she fell dead at his feet.

That evening, M. de Garan, who had also poisoned himself, breathed his last in his mothers arms.

HORRIBLE ADVENTURE.—At the period when Murat was about to invade Sicily, the Chevalier R——, paymaster General of the Neapolitan forces, was travelling through Calabria, for the purpose of joining the army, having been to Naples to make arrangements for the transmission of specie. He had sent his servant before him to prepare his quarters at the town of——, expecting to be there himself at nightfall; but the day being very sultry, he had loitered on the road, and at 9 o'clock in the evening, found he was still a considerable distance from the proposed one of his journey. He was so much harrassed and fatigued, that he determined to put up for the night at the first convenient house he fell in with.

He at length entered an old, romantic building building on the road side, inhabited by a man and his wife, the former a stout, muscular figure, with a swarthy countenance almost wholly shrouded by a mask of bushy whiskers and mustaches. The traveller was received with civility and after partaking of a hearty supper, was conducted up an old crazy staircase, to his apartment for the night. Not much fancying the appearance of the place, and finding no lock upon the door, he fixed a chair against it; and after priming his pistols, put them very carefully under his pillow.

He had not been long in bed, when he heard a noise below, as of persons entering the house; and some time afterwards, was alarmed by the sound of a man's footsteps on the staircase. He then perceived a light through the crevice of the door against which the man gently pressed for admittance, but finding some resistence, he pushed it open sufficiently to admit his hand, with extreme caution removed the chair, and entered the apartment.

The man saw his lost, [illegible] cocked his pistols and drawn the bed clothes that the noise of the spring might not be heard. When the man reached the side of the bed, he held the light to the chevalier's face, who pretended to be in a sound sleep, but contrived nevertheless to steal an occasional glance at his fearful host. The man soon turned from him and after hanging the lamp on the bed post, went to the other end of the room, and brought to the bedside a chair on which he immediately mounted with the tremendous knife still in his hand. At the very moment that the chevalier was about to start up from the bed and shoot him, the man in a hurried manner cut several enormous slices from a piece of bacon that was hanging over his bedstead, though it had been wholly unnoticed before by the agitated traveller. The host passed the light before his eyes again and left the room in the same cautious manner that he entered it and unconscious of the danger he had escaped, returned to a crowd of hungry guests below stairs, who were, of course, not verry sorry to perceive that he had *saved his bacon!*

DIAMOND DUST.—The demand for diamond dust within a few years has increased very materially, on account of the increased demand for all articles that are wrought by it, such as cameos, intaglios, &c. Recently there has been a discovery made of the peculiar power of diamond dust upon steel: it gives the finest edge to all kinds of cutlery, and threatens to displace the hone of Hungary. It is well known that in cutting a diamond, (the hardest substance in nature,) the dust is placed on the teeth of the saw—to which it adheres, and thus permits the instrument to make its way through the gem. To this dust, too, is it to be attributed solely the power of man to make brilliants from rough diamonds; from the dust is obtained the perfection of the geometrical symmetry which is one of the chief beauties of the mineral, and also that adamantine polish which nothing can injure or affect, save a substance of its own nature. The power of the diamond upon steel is remarkable; it is known to paralise the magnet in some instances—and may there not be some peculiar operation upon steel with which philosophers have not yet taught us to be familiar? How is it that a diamond cast into a crucible of melted iron, converts the latter into steel? Whatever may be said, it is evident that the diamond dust for sharpening razors, knives and cutlery, is a novelty which is likely to command the attention of the public, whether or not it is agreed that there is any thing beyond the superior hardness of the dust over the steel to give that keenness of edge that has surprised all who have used it.

CORDEN AS A MANUFACTURER—Richard Cobden commenced his industrious life at an early age as clerk in a counting-house, where he commended himself to his employers by his industry and devoted attention to business. Bye and bye he removed to Manchester where he became the commercial traveller for a house extensively engaged in the cotton trade; and gradually rose in the estimation of all who knew him. In Manchester, the progress of men of business, who are up to their work is generally rapid; and we soon find Cobden, with an elderly brother, engaged in a manufacturing enterprise of his own, to which he brought to bear the fruits of much experience, and a judgment as apt and skilful as that which he has since displayed in public affairs. The beautiful prints of the Cobdens soon commanded the very highest price in the market. An instance of their attractiveness has been publicly mentioned, which we may here repeat. A gentleman was some time ago in Mr. Cobden's warehouse in Manchester, and was there favoured with the sight of some new printed muslins of a peculiar pattern, about three days before they were issued to the public. In less than a week from the day these dresses were despatched from the warehouse, the same gentleman was at Chichester, and walking in the direction of Goodwood, he met some ladies of the Duke of Richmond's family wearing the identical prints; and in a few days after the same gentleman was at Winsor, and saw the Queen walking on the slopes wearing a dress of the same kind—so instantly did the 'Cobden prints' take the lead in the fashionable world. For Mr. Cobden studied public taste, as he has since studied public opinion; and rarely made a speculation (and this branch of trade is always extending precarious and hazardous) in which he was not completely successful. It may be added that the print-works of the firm at Chorley, are now amongst the most extensive and liberally conducted in Lancashire; and give regular employment to a large population. But we pass from this part of the subject to Cobden as a public man and a leader of the people.—*From a Memoir in the People's Journal.*

FROM THE COMIC BLACKSTONE.

A SOLDIER'S PRIVILEGES.—There are privileges belonging to the soldier, such as the right of making a will when on actual service, by merely saying how he wishes to dispose of his property; so that in the field of battle, if a soldier sees a cannon ball coming towards his head, he only has to say, 'I give and bequeath all I have to my [illegible] any of his comrades [illegible] will be a very good and [illegible] way and certainly quite strong enough to convey as much property as would be probably left by

The soldier who lives on his pay,
And spends half-a-crown out of sixpence a day.

A TRIAL BY JURY.—The challenging being disposed of (if any,) and the jury sworn, which is accomplished in three quartette, all swearing together in unison, the trial commences by the counsel's speech which is sometimes a great trial to those who are obliged to listen to it. If he can support his case by his evidence it is well and good, until the other counsel makes another speech and brings other testimony of an exactly opposite character. This gives the first counsel a right to reply, which causes much bewilderment to the jurymen who are further muzzled by the summing up of the judge, the usher's cry for silence, and the perpetual talking of the briefless barristers. In this condition the British jurymen are expected to agree in their verdict, and if they can't they are hurried out of court and locked up in a kitchen, or perhaps a coal cellar, till they are agreed, when the twelve honest Briton's are released from their imprisonment.

COURTS OF EQUITY.—The Court of Chancery has the guardianship of infants, idiots, and lunatics, who are all persons that cannot help themselves; and the courts of equity consequently come in and help themselves out of the property of these unfortunates.

NEW WAY OF CURING OLD COMPLAINTS.—In a small village, at no remote distance from Preston, resides a worthy itinerant vender of tea and coffee, whose "better half" had been six months in so very precarious a state of health that her husband, as well as the doctors, well nigh despaired of her convalescence. At lenghth, however, after all other sanative means had failed, the good man thought he would try what he could do either by way of killing or curing. He arrived at home one evening, after his day's journey in the country, and drawing his chair to the fire, close to his wife, accosted her as follows:—'Jane, love, ar ta onny better?' 'No, William, I dunny think I am.' 'Well, Jane, it's lokkely ar time's short i' this world together.' 'Ay, William, I think sond.' 'Well, Jane, I never did deceive thee, I'll not naa. I met wi a woman to-day, i' Bretherton, just leike thee, and I tow'd her tha was ill, and lokkely to dee, and hoo, wud just smit me, and hoo said as soon as tha deed I mon let her know, and hoo'd ha me.' Jane was aroused by this announcement, and starting from her seat, declared "Sha'd neither dee to smit him nor her." From that time she has continued to improve in health and strength daily.

IRISH REAPERS.—Between 300 and 400 Irish reapers arrive at Glasgow daily from Belfast, via the *Ambrosian* steamer and Ayrshire railway, on their way to the Lothians, where harvest has commenced. Reapers are this year in demand, and wages are high. Nevertheless, fewer of our sister countrymen are making their appearance than usual. These, however, who have passed through this city, are better clad, and every way more comfortable than heretofore. The great demand for railway labourers, and the harvest not being yet finished in Ireland, may have diminished the number of these interesting and useful yearly visitants.—The other Belfast as well as the Londonderry steamers have also been freighted during the week with reapers, but we have not learned the exact number brought over.—*Glasgow Citizen.*

INSTINCT OF THE HORSE.—The *Courrier du Gard* gives the following remarkable, if true, anecdote illustrative of the natural instinct of the horse:—A few days ago a horse dashed with fearful rapidity through a narrow street at Nimes when on his arriving opposite the Chateau Fadise cries of alarm were heard, and the animal suddenly stopped shuddered, and neighed at the sigh of three children extended on the pavement, and from whom the cries had proceeded. The horse approaching the youngest of them, smelt at its head gently, pawed it with his foot, and then returned quietly by the road by which it had so rapidly arrived. The animal had recognised the child as the son of a friend of his master.

The Liverpool Total Abstinence Society have agreed upon an address to Prince Albert deplorring the indirectly which will probably be caused by drinking his health during his visit.

An Irish gentleman having a pair of new boots sent home to him proceeded in trying them on, but after a great deal of labour, and pulling and straining, till from the blisters on his heels, he could no longer continue the violent exertion, he desisted, declaring that he should never get those boots on till he had worn them a day or two.

An "enterprising citizen," on the state of Maine, has offered to *take the war by contract*, and reduce the Mexicans to complete submission, at less than estimated "appropriations"—pickings included.