SAINT JOHN, NEW-BRUNSWICK, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 15, 1848.

THE Weekly Chronicle

Volume 12. "Nec Rege, Nec Populo, sed utroque." Number 3.

THE SAINT JOHN CHRONICLE,

Is published every Friday afternoon, by DURANT & Co., at their office in the brick building of L. H. Deveber & Son, west side Prince Wm. street.

TERMS—15s. per annum, or 12s. 6d. if paid in advance.

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.	R. Sun.	s	Moon	R.	w.
16 Saturday,	5 42	6	8 30	1	21
17 Sunday	5 43	6	9 15	2	4
18 Monday,	5 44	6	3 10	3	2 47
19 Tuesday,	5 45	6	1 10	57	3 35
20 Wednesday,	5 47	5 59	11	5	4 29
21 Thursday,	5 48	5 57	MORN	5	40
22 Friday,	5 49	5 56	7 50	7	4

Third Quarter, 19th, 5h. 14m evening.

Mutual 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.

St. John, Nov. 11, 1846. *Secretary.*

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 £37,000 sterling.

BOARD OF LOCAL DIRECTORS AT ST. JOHN, N. B.
(Office Nelson street.)
ROBERT F. HAZEN, *Chairman.*
Edward Allison, Esq. William Wright, Esq.
John H. Gray, Esq. F. A. Wiggins, Esq.

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 this 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 as 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.

SUB-AGENTS FOR NEW-BRUNSWICK.
Bathurst—Theophilus Desbrisay, Esq.
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Woodstock; James Robertson, Esq.

WILLIAM J. STARR,
FREDERICK R. STARR,
Managers, St. John, N. B.

February, 1848.

Wine, Pale Ale, Porter,
and BROWN STOUT.

Now Landing Ex "Cambria" from London:

2 PIPES, 10 Hhds. 2 Qr. Casks Choice Old PORT WINE;
6 Hhds. Fine GOLDEN SHERRY;
1 Puncheon very old Jamaica RUM;
50 Casks Byass' best East India Pale Ale, Porter, and BROWN STOUT—in pint and quart bottles,

For sale by
RANNEY, STURDEE & CO.

Farm for Sale.

A FARM fronting on the Fredericton Road, about 28 miles from the City St. John, containing 100 Acres, with a good frame BARN, and LOG HOUSE thereon; and about 15 of cleared Land. Possession can given immediately if required.—Terms of payment made easy on application to the Subscriber, or, at the Store of Mr. C. C. MACDONALD, No. 5, North side, King street.

May 19. SAMUEL BABBIT.

To Cash paying Customers.

Coat, Vest, & Pantaloons.

MADE to Measure, of all Wool Scotch TWEED—Warranted to fit or no Sale, ONLY 40s.

GARRETT & SKILLEN,
Tailors & Drapers.
Pantechnetheca, Prince Wm street, June 1.

Clothing for the Boys!

LIST of Prices—A plain well made Suit for Boys from the age of 6 to 8 Years viz:—Jacket, Checked Pants and Vest, only 15s.;
Do. do. Cloth Jacket, white Pants & Vest 16s 3d.
Do. extra fine Cloth Jacket, Pants and fancy Vest, only 20s.;
Dress Suit, from the age of 8 to 16, fine Sack Coat, Pants, and Vest, from 22s 6d.
Cash before leaving the Shop.

GARRETT & SKILLEN.
Pantechnetheca, July 14.

SOAP.—Ex ship *Orleans* from Liverpool, on Consignment—300 Boxes *Steele and Son's* hard Yellow SOAP, in 64 and 36 lb. Boxes; For sale at Hammond's Brick Building, 20, Dock street, by [June 16.] H. G. KINNEAR.

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 ulcerated 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 here, 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 in 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, who, on viewing deponent's condition, kindly and liberally 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, for 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, Stony 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 Musquitoes, Sand-flies, Chiego-foot, Yawns and Coco-bay.

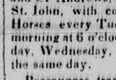
Burns, Scalds, Chilblains, Chapped Hands and Lips also Bunions and Soft Corns, will be immediately cured by the use of the Ointment.

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.

ROYAL MAIL STAGE
BETWEEN
St. John and St. Andrews.



THE subscriber having become contractor for conveying Her Majesty's Mails between St. John and St Andrews, hereby gives notice that he leaves St. John, with commodious Carriages and good Horses every Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday morning at 6 o'clock, and St. Andrews every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday morning, going thro the same day.

Passengers travelling on the route, will receive every attention from the Proprietor of the line, with whom they are requested to leave their names or at the Commercial Hotel, St. John and Segee's Hotel, St. Andrews, where Stage Books will be kept.

October 15. GEO. CHRISTY.

VULCAN FOUNDRY,
Main Street, Lower Cove, St. John, N. B.

THE Subscriber, begs leave to inform the Public that he is ENLARGING the above named Establishment, and having also recently increased his facilities for Manufacturing Steam Engines, and other Machinery, Boilers, Iron Doors, Shutters, &c. &c., he is now prepared to take New Contracts for work in any department of the Iron Foundry and Black Smith Business.

He has on hand a large assortment of Cooking Stoves, and Franklins, of the most approved patterns, and is constantly Manufacturing further supplies of these articles; which, together with Mill and ship's Castings, &c., will be sold at lower rates than any other of equally good quality in this market. GEORGE CRAIG.

September 3.

A CARD.

CALVIN POWERS, TAILOR, &c. beg most respectfully to announce to his friends and the public generally, that he has commenced business in the shop in Prince William Street, lately occupied by Mr. J. M. Campbell, where all orders in his line intrusted to his care, will be punctually attended to. St. John, 1st May, 1846.

Laths, Palings, Boards.

A LARGE quantity of SAWED LATHS, PALINGS, PICKETS, Merchantable and Refuge DEALS, BOARDS, and SCANTLINGS always on hand, at the "Union Point Mills," and will be sold cheap, on application to the subscriber, (deliverable either at the Mills or in the city.)

WILLIAM CARVILL.
February 18. *Nelson street.*

Salt, Sugar, Molasses.

Ex schr. *Democrat*, Clements, Master, from Yarmouth, now landing at York Point Slip:

2500 BUSHELS Turk's Island SALT;
56 Bbls. SUGAR;
Hhds MOLASSES,
For sale low from the vessel.

March 31. JOSEPH FAIRWEATHER.

OIL, VARNISH, &c.

10 CASKS Raw and Boiled Linseed OIL, 10 barrels Bright VARNISH,
7 barrels Spirits of TURPENTINE—just received and for sale at No 1, North side Market square, by [June 23] W. O. SMITH.

By the Lord Wellington:—
20 KEGS Superfine MUSTARD,
20 kegs Best Ground GINGER,
1 case Real CINNAMON,
1 do. CASTOR OIL,
1 sack CARRAWAY SEED,
1 case Pearl SAGE.—For sale by
JOHN KINNEAR.

Miscellany.

INFLUENCE OF KIND WORDS.

"It is not much the world can give
With all its subtle art,
And gold or gems are not the things
To satisfy the heart.
But oh, if those who cluster round
The altar and the hearth,
Have gentle words and loving smiles,
How beautiful is earth."

Kind words—what a charm have they, for the careworn and weary, the tired and the tempted, and how quickly do they hush to peace the rising storm of passion, or the brooding grief that preys unseen. Why not speak? why not let them ever be the language of the heart and life, when they cost so little, and bestow so much? A child learns at a very tender age to distinguish between kind words and pleasant looks, and the reverse. He learns too quite as unconsciously, to imitate, and whatever may be the example of the older members of the family, in this respect, such will be the practice of the younger. There is far more importance attached to this matter than is usually conceived. The fact that appears trivial, in the estimation of so many, leads to a world of evil. The following illustration, viewed in contrast, may suggest a few thoughts worthy to be remembered.

Mr. and Mrs. L. had a family of seven children, of whom the eldest was the pride of the household. The youth possessed many valuable qualities of mind and heart, but he had unhappily acquired a habit of using harsh, rather than gentle tones, and an abrupt manner in his conversation in his family.

The course of discipline adopted by the family had been always of the type best adapted to produce uniformly amiable deportment, and although the children possessed really strong affection for one another, their words as uttered in daily family intercourse, often gave an impression to the casual observer, much to their discredit. The elder brother continued most faulty in this respect, but far too much of his sport was imbibed by those younger. They seemed to have acquired the idea that it was manly to be stern, and whatever crossed their wishes, proved an occasion for unguarded words.

At length the harmony of that family was seriously marred—home was not made happy, and the sons began to forsake it from evening to evening, for evening company, and the society of the dissolute. We might continue the narrations of their history after they assumed the relations of husbands and fathers—but in so doing would be obliged to give a painful record. The habits formed in youth gained strength in manhood; unkind words, uttered, perhaps without thought or design, probed to the quick, the more gentle and sensative part of the wife and mother—domestic discord ensued, love was banished, the light shed by a well regulated family was extinguished, & nameless sorrows were entailed upon the household.

The wrong habit in question is not confined to sons and husbands; we might recite numerous examples where wife and daughters are equally at fault, and who mingle for themselves a bitter cup, when by a little attention to the use of kind words they might secure the precious boon of peace and love, and make their homes what it should be, a place more desirable to its members than any other.

The family of Mr. M——— was a model for imitation. We have seen them in all circumstances prosperous and adverse, but whatever changes or trials came, the law of kindness ever ruled each heart and tongue. If the wife or husband was weary or ill, inspiring words and kind looks lightened the burthen. The children from infancy upward, were trained never to utter an unkind word. It might be said of them at all times, "Behold how good and how pleasant it is for us brethern to dwell together in unity." They were mutual helps and blessings at home, and as they left home's endearing scenes to enter upon the wide theatre of social life, they were prepared to bless other homes; to be lovely and pleasant in their lives, and saved the bitter remembrance in life's last hour, of having lessened the happiness of others, by the frequent utterance of harsh and unkind words.

The simple illustrations, we are well aware are common place, and may be seen on every hand, by those disposed to observe them, but we are assured that the subject trivial as it may be, claims the attention of every parent and child. Dear reader, are you a member of a family circle, strive to promote the happiness of that circle, by observing the simple rule, "always think ere you speak, and think to speak kindly."

"A little word in kindness spoken,
A motion or a tear,
Has often healed a heart that's broken,
And made a friend sincere.

A word, a look, has crushed to earth,
Full many a budding flower,
That had a smile but owned its birth,
Would bless life's darkest hour.

Then deem it not an idle thing,
A pleasant word to speak,
The face you wear, the thoughts you bring,
A heart may hurt or break."

INGENUITY OF SCIENCE.—Who would have imagined, when gun cotton was produced by M. Schonbein, and the world was threatened with destruction by being blown up by this terrific explosive material, that within a few months it should be discovered to be an excellent styptic for dressing cuts and wounds? But so it is. Dissolved in ether, and applied to the severest cut, it forms an adhesive covering of singular closeness and adhesiveness, protects the wound, and excludes atmospheric air, or any irritating matter, so that the process of healing is carried on speedily and effectually; and when all is well, the "protectionist," having done its duty is removed. So also has Dr. Simpson of Edinburgh, we are informed, similarly applied chloroform and gutta percha!—This mixture, in a liquid condition, at about the consistence of fine honey, is kept in a phial or bottle, and when an accident of the kind to which we have referred occurs, it is simply poured upon the wound; the chloroform instantly evaporates, and the gutta percha remains a perfect flexible, second skin, over the injured part, preserving it for weeks if necessary, without the need of dressing, bandages or any other appliance, till there is no more occasion for this admirable agent. When we call to mind how much human pain will thus be alleviated, how many cures effected where hitherto there have been danger and uncertainty, and how a number of surgical operations will be simplified, it may not be considered too much to rank such inventions among the most valuable that could be discovered and applied for the benefit of mankind.

THE RULES AND MEASURES OF GOVERNMENT TO BE USED BY MINISTERS IN THEIR RESPECTIVE CURES.

XXIX. RECEIVE not the people to doubtful disputations; and let no names of sects or differing religions be kept up amongst you, to the disturbance of the public peace and private charity; and teach not the people to estimate their piety by their distance from any opinion, but by their faith in Christ, their obedience to God and the law, and their love to all Christian people, even though they be deceived.

XXX. Think no man considerable upon the point or pretence of a tender conscience, unless he lives a good life, and in all things endeavour to approve himself void of offence both towards God and man. But, if he be an humble person, modest and enquiring, apt to learn, and desirous of information; if he seeks for it in all ways reasonable and pious, and is obedient to laws, then take care of him, use him tenderly, persuade him meekly, reprove him gently, and deal mercifully with him, till God shall reveal that also unto him, in which his unavoidable trouble and his temptation lie.

XXXI. Mark them that cause divisions among you, and avoid them, for such persons are by Scripture called "*Scandals*"* in the abstract; they are offenders and offences too. But if any man have an opinion, let him have it to himself, till he can be cured of his disease by time and counsel, and gentle usages. But if he seperates from the Church, or gathers a congregation, he is proud, and is fallen from the communion of saints, and the unity of the Catholic Church.

* Rom. xvi. 17.

THE PLOUGHMAN AND THE PRINCE.—The Revd. W. Brock, of Norwich, at the recent annual meeting of the London Missionary Society, stated that a small Norfolk farmer, or rather ploughman, having invented an improved plough, got an introduction to Prince Albert, and showed him a model, with which His Royal Highness was so much gratified that he gave the inventor permission to use the name of 'The Albert Plough.' Please your Royal Highness, (when the affair of the plough had been disposed of,) I sometimes write a little poetry.—When her Majesty came of age I wrote a little about that; when her Majesty was crowned I wrote a little about that—(hear, hear); when her Majesty was married I wrote a little about that—(Laughter and cheers.) I have had them all copied out, if you would please give them to her Majesty." The loyal gift was accepted with great good-nature, and the happy laureate returned home. In a few days the Telegraph coach brought him a parcel from the palace, consisting of Bagster's Comprehensive Bible. John packed the book up again and returned to Windsor; and was again in the Prince's presence. "Would his Royal Highness write his name in the Bible? No sooner asked than granted. John then paused, as if afraid to go too far, but at length said, "Did he think Her Majesty would insert her name? The Prince said he could not speak for the Queen, but he would ask. In a minute or two he returned with the book, bearing the Royal autograph. John was a happy man; he returned with the Bible to his wife, and by showing the book and the names to their neighbours at a shilling a head they raised 50*l.* for the Baptist Jubilee.

THE MARRIED FOLK'S NEW LETTER WRITER.

The Philadelphia *Sunday Dispatch*—a capital paper, by the way—thinks that the new law securing to married women their rights to property is destined to revolutionize the hymenial relations in that State. The absurd, old-fashioned idea that the interest of married couples should be one and indiviably, is forever put to rest. The rich wife, instead of being now at the mercy of her lord, in a thousand matters to her comfort, may rigidly enforce a performance of the courting time vows, by simply tightening the purse-strings—Shawls, bonnets, and new dresses, she may buy as many as she pleases whether her husband grumbles or assents; and, if unable to pay she may enjoy the delightful privilege of a personal introduction to the sheriff and constables.

The subject is suggestive of many thoughts, and among them is one touching the change that will now ensue in marital epistolary literature. The modern complete letters have no provision for this emergency, and the *Dispatch* hasters to supply the vacuum. As in Maine, where we have many fair readers, the same state of affairs exist—we deem it important to copy a few specimens of these model epistles. Here they are:—

Yankee Blade.

LETTER 1.—*From a husband to his wife, asking for a cool fifty.*

"From the store, Market street—1 1 2 o'clock.

"Dear Jane—I'm confoundly 'shor' to-day, having Jenkins' note to take up, and am decidedly afraid of a protest. Please send me a check for fifty dollars by the bearer. I expect money from Muddle's draft, next week, and will then refund. I wait.

Your dearest,
CHARLES.

LETTER 2.—*From a wife who knows her rights to a delinquent husband.*

"At home—Quarter before two.

"Dear Charles—I am astonished that you should come to me for money after the manner you have acted. I loaned you ten dollars last week, which you were to return next day. I did not hear a word from you for three days afterwards. Besides that, I gave you fifty cents yesterday to get tobacco, which you promised to repay in the evening—I have not seen it yet. I should judge from these facts that you are hard up and not to be trusted. If you are in failing circumstances, I've no disposition to lose by you. If you are much in want of money I'll shave your note with a good endorser at 3 per cent a month.—If you like this proposition, send up the note with an endorsement—say Snooks; I suppose he'll endorse for you—you're always together. Let it be right away, for I've got my bank book ready, and want to make a deposit.

Yours JANE."

LETTER 3.—*The husband's reply.*

"From the store—2 o'clock.

"Dear Jane—This is no time for jesting.—If I do not get the $50 to-day I shall be ruined—my credit will be gone, and every thing brought to the hammer. The very house will be sold over our heads. Please send me the money immediately—This is but a poor fulfilment of the love you pledged at the altar.

Yours, CHARLES.

LETTER 4.—*The wife's answer.*

"At home—2 1-4.

"Dear Charles—As a *friend* I am heartily sorry to hear of your troubles. However its nothing more than I expected. If you do fail my advice to you is, to bear up under your sorrows; there is nothing like a stout heart to buoy one up in affliction. If the house is sold by the sheriff, I have one consolation, that I can remove to my own. In regard to your unkind insinuation about the love which I pledged at the altar, I beg to remind you that I promised to love you according to law—and the law allows me to manage my own property in my own way. However as you can't get an endorser, I want be hard upon you. Send me your note for $50 at sixty days, and $100 worth of fine silks as collateral, and I'll send you the $50.—Hurry home—dinner is waiting.

Yours, JANE."

LETTER 5.—*From a "responsible" wife to a Tailor.*

Saturday, May 27.

"Mr. Shears—Sir:—The bearer of this is my husband, who wants two pair of spring pantaloons. Please let him have them, and charge the same to my account.

SUSAN SILVER.

"N. B.—I'll not pay higher than $12 for the two. If you allow him to exceed that amount, you do so at your own risk. S. S.

ENEMIES.—Have you enemies? Go straight on and mind them not. If they block up your path, walk around them, and do your duty regardless of their spite. A man who has no enemies is seldom good for anything—he is made of that kind of material which is so easily worked that every one has a hand in it. A sterling character,—one who speaks for himself and speaks what he thinks is always sure to have enemies. They are as necessary to him as fresh air—they are what keeps him alive and active.

A celebrated character who was surrounded by enemies, used to remark, "They are sparks which if you do not blow will go out themselves." Let this be your feelings, while endeavouring to live down the scandal of those who are bitter against you. If you stand to dispute, you do as they desire, and open the way for more abuse. Let the poor fellows talk; there will be a reaction, if you perform your duty, and hundreds who were once alienate from you will flock to you and acknowledge their error.

ROMAN CATHOLIC CATHEDRAL OF ST. GEORGE SOUTHWARK.

A MAGNIFICENT building designated in the above style was opened on the 4th of last month. The R. C. account of it describes the ceremony as having been splendid; 16 Bishops and upwards of 200 Priests are said to have been present. The late Archbishop of Paris had promised to attend; his death intervened. The cost of the building is calculated at £38,000. The sum of £4000 was obtained for tickets of admission. Some distributors of Protestant Tracts who took the opportunity of offering publications suitable to the occasion were severely ill used by the crowd. The following article is from the *Britannia* edited by Dr. Croly.

"The daily papers by this time have made the circuit of Great Britain, and the consecration of a Romish cathedral in the metropolis is known to the twenty millions of protestant England. We shall allude but little to the ceremonial of the day. Romanism borrows from every source of show, and the readers of Middleton's memorable, 'Letter from Rome,' may indulge themselves in the discovering how much the worship of the virgin is indebted to the classical worship of Juno, and how much the homage to St Peter is a plagiarism from the altar of the Capitolian Jupiter, whose statue represents the saint in the proudest cathedral of Rome.

"Of course the high mass was a very elaborate exhibition. It had all the finery and all the formalities of which we hear from the mouths of sight-hunters—the mitres and crosiers and pots of incense and embroidered robes; a procession of priests twice the length of the building; the acolytes and choristers, monks and friars; half a dozen of bishops and archbishops; and, bringing up their rear, Dr. Wiseman, looking more magnificent prelatical and celestial than them all. We take this description from the daily papers, having no time or taste for looking at shows.

"But this was more than the holiday exhibition which brings all the idlers of Rome together into its Churches. It was more than a ceremonial—it was a challenge. It was more than a challenge—it was a triumph. In its consequences it was more than even a triumph—it was the first planting of a 'settlement' in that great kingdom of the Protestant faith which once lavished its blood to wash the plague spot from the land.

"The very position of this Romish cathedral has a meaning. We see the planting of the Popish banner side by side with protestant in the very citadel of Protestantism. If the spirit of the Lollards could reanimate their ashes, with what astonishment would they look on this revival of the power which on that spot they defied at the stake! If the men who broke the chains of English Protestantism could return and ask by what fearful means, by what national misfortune, by what revolt of man or outraged Justice of Heaven, this sudden and tremendous change had come upon the land, what answer could be given? Is it legislation or apathy? Is it a return to original ignorance, or the frenzy of a voluntary casting off all the privileges and powers of the faith of Scripture? We must leave the answer to others, but the fact is plain to all eyes.—Within a vast building raised in Lambeth the Virgin Mary is worshipped as a god; images are worshipped; the water is worshipped; dead men and women are worshipped; absolution is given to the living; masses are said for the dead. The confessional is opened; children are summoned to deposit their thoughts in the bosom of the priests; and all men are declared to owe allegiance to Rome. Well might the Romish prelate exclaim from his pulpit that he was 'overwhelmed with the magnitude of this most extraordinary event!' And well may the people of England, after all their struggles for the faith delivered to them by their fathers, be overwhelmed at the magnitude of their detection, humiliated with a prophetic sense of its consequences.

"But every Christian man must know, from the whole course of ecclesiastical history, that the high Providence which has given its truth to man has never suffered that truth to be invaded but where its guards have slept upon their battlements. We look at this hour for the preparations of the church: we see none. A few of the unwilled clergy have made efforts to awake the church; but what are efforts? What are the voices of individuals in the clamour of that mighty multitude which is crowding the temple of worldliness? What are signals of the solitary man from the shore to that rush of the flowing million, each thinking of nothing but how first to gain the port, be the risk what it may between? Let the honesty and vigour of those servants of God be however admirable, their scattered lights are lost in the universal fog. They may throw a lustre round their own steps, but they are extinguished to the community."

WHAT IS IT TO BE POLITE.—Politeness is a trait which one admires, and which confers upon its possessor a charm that does much to pave the way of life with success. But it is very much to be misunderstood. Politeness does not consist in wearing a white silk glove and in gracefully lifting your hat when you meet an acquaintance—it does not consist in artificial smiles and flattering speech, but in sincere and honest desires to promote the happiness of those around you; in the readiness to sacrifice your own ease and comfort to add to the enjoyment of others. The man is always ready to confer favours, who speaks in the language of kindness and conciliation, and who studies to manifest those little attentions which gratify the heart, is a polite man though he may wear a homespun coat, and make a very ungraceful bow. And many a fashionable who dresses genteel, and enters the most crowded apartments with assurance and ease, is a perfect compound of rudeness and in civility. He who has a heart flowing with kindness and good will towards his fellow men, and who is guided in the exercise of these feelings by good common sense, is a truly polite man—and he alone.

A calculation has been made by a late accurate philologist that there are 13,000 words in common use in England which do not appear in any dictionary of the language.

"There is one single fact, that one may oppose to all the wit and arguments of infidelity, viz. that no man ever repented of Christianity on his death-bed.

The last words of Senator Ashley, to those who surrounded his bed of death, were, "Prepare to meet me in heaven."

ANECDOTES OF SMITH O'BRIEN.

In the ancient traditions and feudal fame of his fathers Smith O'Brien took always more than a family pride, while something of the family turbulence which had slumbered several generations, presented itself at an early period of his public career, when there was no wider field for display than a county contest. There was always, however, to do him justice, a frank, fearless, and friendly candour about him, befitting a young man of manly pride and pure blood. Eminently aristocratic in all his impressions and tendencies, he was, nevertheless, for the qualities enumerated above, and which always in better times had a charm for the Irish peasant, the favourite of the rural population on and around the paternal acres. Despite his pride, the notions of family chaship with which had was filled, and, to say the truth, a naturally frank and friendly disposition and a generous nature, made him affable and popular in all his intercourse with the people, tory though he then was. He had ever a passion for a row, and in all the aristocratic rivalries of county affairs no man could be more prompt to stand up against the proud for his family pride. The writer of this has seen him at a contested election—truth to his notions of clanship—fighting shillelagh in hand at the head of his father's tenantry against those of a rival race in the county.

About this time Smith O'Brien was, or professed to be, a Conservative. O'Connell, who was then in the might and fulness of his power, and who never rebuked the school of "practical improvers," soon singled him out for one of his characteristic attacks. Hasty and high spirited, the young politician retorted upon the Agitator, in a letter only remarkable for its honest indignation which elicited another from O'Connell, in his most cutting strain, and headed with the proverb "Anger is an enemy to beauty," enjoining O'Brien in a most aggravating tone of badinage to preserve his good temper and better looks as one seriously damaged the other.—At the same time Tom Steele—recently in so distressing a light before the public—(and who poor fellow was than O'Connell's public idolator), fired another epistle at the future Confederate, called him a "moon calf," and ended each paragraph of his missive with a "bah!"

Smith O'Brien's answer to the latter was a challenge. Steel accepted it and met him; O'Gorman Mahon (a well known fire eater, now in the House) acting as Tom's second. Steel was a brave man but the most excitable that ever lived, while O'Brien, on the turf at least, was as cool as a statue; the result of an exchange of shots between two such men was, that while Tom's bullets went off almost at right angles to his man, the latter tore with his first fire the breast of Tom's blue coat, and with his second a portion of the collar. O'Gorman Mahon, seeing this, and fearing that, as presence makes perfect, O'Brien's next ball must be fatal to more than broad cloth, sought to remove his man, presuming that Mr. O'Brien must then be satisfied, but Mr. O'Brien was not; "the moon-calf" stuck in his throat, and he wanted to see if he could not stick something else in Tom's in return.

Then," said Mahon, standing before his friend, "if Mr. O'Brien will have another shot he must have it at me." The descendant of Irish Kings was not particular whom he killed, and willing to accept