SAINT JOHN, NEW-BRUNSWICK, FRIDAY, MAY 16, 1851.

Weekly Chronicle.

Volume 13. "Opposition without faction, and Measures irrespective of Men." Number 36.

THE SAINT JOHN CHRONICLE,

is published every Friday Afternoon, by WILLIAM DURANT, at his Office in the Brick Building of L. H. Devober & Son, west side Prince Wm.-st.

☞ 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, 5 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.

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

WILLIAM DURANT.

Chronicle Office, Saint John, N. B.

Weekly Almanack.

May.		R. Sun s.	Moon s.	H. W.
17 Saturday,	- -	5 33	7 20	9 52 0 17
18 Sunday,	- -	4 32	7 21	10 47 0 55
19 Monday,	- -	4 31	7 22	11 33 1 36
20 Tuesday,	- -	4 30	7 23	morn. 2 17
21 Wednesday,	- -	4 29	7 24	0 18 3 2
22 Thursday,	- -	4 28	7 25	0 48 3 52
23 Friday,	- -	4 27	7 26	1 14 4 53

Last Quarter, 22d day, 8h. 26m. morn.

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.

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 F. 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 this Society are declared annually, and each year the Assured has the option of receiving the profits in Cash, a 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.

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

SUB-AGENTS FOR NEW-BRUNSWICK.

Bathurst—Theophilus Desbrisay, Esq.
Chatham—William Carman, junior, Esq.
Dorchester: Albert J. Smith, Esquire,
Dalhousie—William S. Smith, Esq.,
Fredericton: J. Henry Phair, Esq.
Hampton: Samuel Hallett, Esq.
Hopewell: Thomas B. Moore, Esq.
Moncton (the Bend) Bliss Botsford, Esq.,
Newcastle: Edward Willston, Esq.,
Richibucto: William Bowser, Esq.,
St. Andrews: George D. Street, Esq.,
St. Stephens: W. T. Rose, Esq.
Shediac and Cocagne: Richard C. Scovil, Esq.
Woodstock; James Robertson, Esq.

WILLIAM J. STARR,
Manager, of John N. Mc

February, 1850.

Ladies, Gentlemen's, & Children's India Rubber, Boots & Shoes.

Just Received from Boston:

23 CASES RUBBER SHOES, &c., containing Gent's Rubber BOOTS, for Walking or Sporting; and OVER SHOES of the best warranted quality; Ladies, Misses, Boys and Childs' Rubber BOOTS and SHOES, of all qualities and sizes.

March 28. S. K. FOSTER.

S. K. FOSTER'S

Ladies' Fashionable Shoe store,

Next to Foster's Corner, Germain Street.

NEW BOOTS & SHOES.

THE Subscriber has just received per Ship *Barrald*, from Liverpool, the first of his Spring Supply of Ladies, Misses, and Childs' Boots and Shoes, of the Newest styles and best quality. S. K. FOSTER.

March 28, 1841.

DOOLEY'S

Merchant's Exchange Hotel—Post Office Building,

State Street, BOSTON,

TERMS—ONE DOLLAR per day.

FOR SALE by the Subscriber—75 bbls. pure Calcined PLASTER, 25 do. Raw do.

April 4. W. D. W. HUBBARD.

Iron, Steel, Anchors, Chains, &c. &c. &c.

The Subscribers have in Stock, and offer for Sale at their Stores in Nelson Street, the following GOODS, viz:

900 TONS Common and Refined English and Scotch IRON;
40 tons small round Refined IRON, assorted, 3/16 to ½ inch;
10 tons Plough PLATING, ass'd 2 to 6 inch;
20 tons SHEET IRON, No. 12 to 26;
50 tons No. 1 Gartsherrie Pig IRON;
20 tons best BOILER PLATES;
5 tons Blistered STEEL, C C N D and L;
5 tons Cast STEEL, Sanderson & Naylor's;
120 boxes Tin Plates, ass'd IC, IX, DC & DX;
260 bags SPIKES, assorted 4 to 10 inch;
400 bolts Muntz' Patent METAL, ⅜ to 1⅛ inch,
1200 fathoms best Proved Short Link CHAIN, assorted, ½ to 1¼ inch;
28 best Proved Stud CHAIN CABLES, ass'd, ⅜ to 1¼ inch;
39 Wood and Iron Stock Anchors, 3 to 36 cwt.
12 tons best Liverpool OAKUM;
150 bolts NAVY CANVASS, assorted, No. 1 to 6;
15 tons CORDAGE, well assorted;
90 dozen long handle Irish SPADES;
40 Smiths' ANVILS; 30 VICES;
21 pairs Forge BELLOWS, 24 to 36 inch;
5 M. English FIRE BRICK;
144 pieces Irish LINENS—very superior;
9 puns. Irish WHISKEY—a prime article.

In addition to the above Stock, will receive by first Spring arrivals—950 tons Common and Refined IRON, well assorted.

All of which will be Sold very low for Cash, or approved payments.

Jan. 10. WM. & GEO. CARVILL.

HUGH RENNICK,

BOOT and SHOE MAKER,

WOULD inform his friends and the public that he has removed his Boot and Shoe Shop to No. 24, North side of King Street, five doors above Germain Street, where he keeps constantly on hand BOOTS and SHOES of his own Manufacture made of the best Leather that this market can produce, which he will sell very cheap for cash.

For No. 21, you will please to inquire,
By calling elsewhere you may have to pay higher.

☞ All orders in the above line will be promptly executed. St. John, May 10, 1850.

VULCAN FOUNDRY

MAIN STREET, LOWER COVE, ST. JOHN, N. B.

THE above Establishment has been greatly enlarged; it is in full and active operation, and the facilities for Work in every department of the Iron Foundry and Blacksmith Business have been greatly increased.

The attention of the public is particularly requested to the new and improved Patterns and Quality of the Castings, and other manufactured articles, consisting in part of

COOKING STOVES AND FRANKLINS, Register Grates, Ships' Cambooses, Cooking Ranges, Mill and Ships' Castings, &c. &c.

ALSO—An assortment of the most approved *PLOUGHS*, which will be furnished at the lowest Market rates.

Orders can be lodged at the Foundry, or at the Warehouse of John V. Thurgar, Esq., North Market Wharf, where specimens can be seen.

☞ All Stoves are warranted to perform, equal to their recommendation—If they do not, they may be returned

October 25. GEORGE CRAIG.

Phœnix Foundry,

POND STREET.

THE Proprietors of the above Establishment having erected a new *Moulding Shop* on the Premises occupied by the late firm of THOMAS BARLOW & Co., are now prepared to Manufacture STEAM and FIRE ENGINES, Steam Boilers, Force Pumps, MILL MACHINERY, Turning Lathes, Screw Presses, Bark Mills, Patent Patchases and other Ship Castings, Hoisting Wheel Gear &c. &c.

On Hand—CABBOOSES; Cooking, Close and Franklin STOVES; Oven and Furnace Mouths; Side Hill, Double Mould Board, Sod D. Improved D. E. and other pattern PLOUGHS; Fanning Mill Wheels; Truck and Barrow Wheels; Waggon and Cart Boxes &c. &c.

FLEMING & HUMBERT.

☞ *Brass and Iron Castings made to order. Brass and Iron Turning. All kinds of Machinery repaired.*

St John, October 16th, 1849.

SOAP & CANDLE MANUFACTORY.

GEORGE WOODS,

West side Water Street, between the Ferry Landing and Fish Market,

ST. JOHN, N. B.

CONTINUES to manufacture Wick-wick MOULDS CANDLES, which for brilliancy of light, and length of time in burning, cannot be excelled—made expressly for the parlour table.

Constantly on hand, DIPT CANDLES, of all sizes, made out of the pure hard Tallow, and undertakes to sell cheaper than can be imported from any part of the world. April 27.

NEW BOOKS.

Received per "Creole,"

HARPER'S Magazine for January;
Peterson's National do. do;
Godey's Ladies' Book. do. do.;
Appleton's Mechanics' Magazine and Engineers Journal for Jan., a New Periodical, 15s per an.
Singleton Fontenoy, R. N., by James Hanny;
Cruise of the Crescent, by Sir A. Fisher;
Altoro Locke, Tailor & Poet, &c., &c.

January 17. B. O'BRIEN.

CHARLES W. STOCKTON,

Attorney & Barrister at Law,

PRINCE WILLIAM STREET,

ST. JOHN, N. B.

CLOVER and GRASS SEED.

3 BBLS. Red CLOVER SEED, ex *Admiral* from Boston.

—ON HAND—

60 Bushels GRASS SEED—growth of New Brunswick.—For Sale by W. O. SMITH.

March 28. No. 1, North side Market Square.

Miscellaneous.

TAKING THE CENSUS.

SCENE—*A House in the Country.*

Inquisitor—Good morning madam. Is the head of the family home?

Mrs. Touchwood. Yes, Sir, *I'm at home.*

Inq. Hav'nt you a husband?

Mrs. T. Yes, sir, but he a'nt the head of the family I'd have you know.

Inq. How many persons have you in your family?

Mrs. T. Why, bless me, sir, what's that to you? You're mighty inquisitive, I think.

Inq. I'm the man that takes the census,

Mrs. T. If you was a man in your senses, you would'nt ax such impertinent questions

Inq. Don't be affronted, old lady, but answer my questions as I may ask them.

Mrs. T. "Answer a fool according to his folly"—you know what the Scripture says. Old lady, indeed!

Inq. I beg your pardon, madam; but I don't care about hearing Scripture just at this moment. I'm bound to go according to law, and not according to gospel.

Mrs. T. I should think you went neither by law nor gospel. What business is't to you to inquire into other folksees affairs, Mr. Thingumbob!

Inq. The law makes it my business, good woman, and if you don't want to expose yourself to its penalties, you must answer my questions.

Mrs. T. Oh it's the law, is it? that alters the case. But I should like to know what business the law has with people's household matters.

Inq. Why members of the Legislature made the law, and if it does'nt please you, you must talk to them.

Mrs. T. Talk to a fiddle-stick! Why members are fools, and you're another.

Inq. Now, good lady, you're a fine looking woman, and if you'll only give me a few civil answers, I'll thank you. What I wish to know first is, how many persons there are in your family.

Mrs. T. Let me see, [*Counting on her fingers.*] there's I and my husband is one—

Inq. Two you mean.

Mrs. T. Don't put me out now, Mr. Thingummy. There's I and my husband is one—

Inq. Are you always one?

Mrs. T. What's that to you, I should like to know! But I tell you, if you don't leave off interrupting me, I won't say another word.

Inq. Well, take your own way, and be hanged to you.

Mrs. T. I will take my own way, and no thanks to you. [*Again counting on her fingers.*] There's I and my husband is one; there's John he's two; Peter is three, Sue and Moll are four, and Thomas is five. And then there's Mr. Jenkins and his wife and two children, is six; and there's Jowler, he's seven—

Inq. Jowler! Who's he?

Mrs. T. Who's Jowler! Why, who should he be but the old house dog!

Inq. It's the number of persons I want to know.

Mrs. T. Very well, Mr. Flippergin, aint Jowler a person? Come here, Jowler, and speak for yourself. I'm sure he's as personable a dog as there is in the whole state.

Inq. He's a very clever dog, no doubt.—But it's the number of human beings I want to know.

Mrs. T. Human. There ant a more human dog that ever breathed.

Inq. Well, but I mean the two-legged kind of beings.

Mrs. T. Oh! the two legged is it! Well then, there's the old rooster, he's seven; the fight in cock is eight, and the bantam is nine—

Inq. Stop, stop, good woman, I beg of you. I don't want to know the number of your fowls.

Mrs. T. I'm very sory indeed I can't please you, such a sweet gentleman as you are. But did'nt you tell me twas the two-legged beings—

Inq. True, but I did'nt mean the hens.

Mrs. T. O, now I understand you. The old gobbler, he's seven, the hen turkey is eight—and if you'll wait a week there'll be a parcel of young ones, for the hen turkey is setting on a whole snarl of eggs.

Inq. D——n your turkeys!

Mrs. T. O don't now, good Mister Hipperstitcher—I pray you don't. They're as honest turkeys as any in the country.

Inq. Don't vex me any more. I am getting to be angry.

Mrs. T. Ha, ha, ha!

Inq. [*Striding about the room in a rage.*] Have a care, Madam, or I shall fly out of my skin.

Mrs. T. If you do, I don't know who'll fly in.

Inq. You do all you can to anger me.—It's the two-legged creatures who *talk*, that I have reference to.

Mrs. T. Oh! Now I understand you. Well then, our Poll Parrot makes seven and the black girl eight.

Inq. I see you will have your own way,

Mrs. T. You have found it out have you! You are a smart little man!

Inq. Have you mentioned the whole of your family!

Mrs. T. Yes, sir, that's the whole—except the wooden-headed man in the other room.

Inq. Wooden-headed!

Mrs. T. Yes; the school-master that's boarding here.

Inq. I suppose if he has a wooden head, he lives without eating, and therefore must be a profitable boarder.

Mrs. T. O no, sir, you are mistaken there. He eats like a feather judgment.

Inq. How many slaves or servants are there belonging to the family!

Mrs. T. Slaves! Why, there's no slaves but I and my husband.

Inq. What makes you and your husband slaves!

Mrs. T. I'm a slave to hard work, and he's a slave to rum. He does nothing all day, but guzzle, guzzle, guzzle; while I am working, and sewing and scouring from morning till night, and from night till morning.

Inq. How many free colored persons have you!

Mrs. T. Why there's nobody but Dinx, the black girl, Poll Parrot and my daughter Sue.

Inq. Is your daughter a colored girl!

Mrs. T. I guess you'd think so, if you was to see her. She's always out in the sun—and she's tanned up as black as an Indian.

Inq. How many white males are there in your family under ten years of age!

Mrs. T. Why there are none now—my husband don't carry the mail since he's taken to drink so bad. He used to carry two, but they wan't white.

Inq. You mistake, good woman; I meant male folks, not leather mails.

Mrs. T. Why let me see: there's none except little Thomas, and Mr. Jenkin's two little girls.

Inq. Males, I said, Madam, not females.

Mrs. T. Well, if you don't like the *fe*, you may leave it off.

Inq. What is your age Madam if you please!

Mrs. T. Pretty question indeed, to ask a lady her age!

Inq. But the law requires me to ask, and you must answer under a severe penalty.

Mrs. T. Well! I'm twenty seven, just.

Inq. I beg pardon Madam! I might have known as much. I took the census ten years ago, and, on reference to my old book, I find you gave me the same answer then.

Mrs. T. You're an impetinent fellow, and if you look at your old book, I wont answer no more questions.

Inq. How many white males are there between ten and twenty!

Mrs. T. Why there's nobody but John and Peter; and John run away last week.

Inq. How many white males are there between twenty and thirty!

Mrs. T. Let me see—there's the wooden-headed man is one, Mr. Jenkins and his wife is two, and the black girl is three.

Inq. No more of your nonsense, old lady, I'm heartily tired of it.

Mrs. T. Hoity-toity! hav'nt I a right to talk as I please in my own house!

Inq. You must answer the questions as I put them.

Mrs. T. "Answer a fool according to his folly"—You're right Mr. Dippogriff.

Inq. How many white males are there between thirty and forty.

Mrs. T. Why there's nobody but I and my husband—and he was forty-one last March.

Inq. As you count yourself among the males, I dare say you wear the breeches.

Mrs. T. Well, what if I do, Mister Impertinance! Is that any thing to you!—Mind your own business, if you please.

Inq. Certainly—I did but speak. How many white males are there between forty and fifty!

Mrs. T. None.

Inq. How many between fifty and sixty!

Mrs. T. None.

Inq. Are there any between this and a hundred!

Mrs. T. None—except the old gentleman.

Inq. What old gentleman! You hav'nt mentioned any before.

Mrs. T. Why, gramther Grayling—I thought every body knew gramther Grayling—he's a hundred and two years old, come August, if he lives so long—and I dare say he will; for he's got the dry wilt, and they say such folks never dies.

The census man having inquired the number of females of the different ages, and received the like satisfactory answers, next proceeded to inquire the number of deaf and dumb persons.

Mrs. T. Why, there is no deef persons, excepting husband, and he ant so deef as he pretends to be. When any body axes him to take a drink of rum, if it's only in a whisper, he can hear quick enough. But if I tell him to fetch an armful of wood, or feed the pigs, or tend the griddle, he's as deef as a horse-block.

Inq. How many dumb persons!

Mrs. T. Dumb! Why, there's no dumb body in the house except the wooden headed man, and he never speaks unless he's spoke to. To be sure, my husband wishes I was dumb, but he can't make it out.

Inq. Are there any manufactures carried on here!

Mrs. T. None to speak on; except turnip sausages and tow cloth.

Inq. Turnip sausages!

Mrs. T. Why yes, turnip sausages. Is there anything so wonderful in that!

Inq. I never heard of them before. What kind of machinary is used in making them!

Mrs. T. Nothing but a bread-trough a chopping knife and a sausage filler.

Inq. Are they made of clear turnips!

Mrs. T. Now you're terribly inquisitive. What would you give to know!

Why I'll give you the name of being the most communicative and pleasant women I've met with for the last half hour.

Mrs. T. Well now you are a sweet gentleman, and I must gratify you. You must know we mix with the turnips a little red cloth just enough to give them a color, so that they need at look as if they were made of clear fat meat; then we chop them up well together, put in a little sage, summer savory, and black pepper; and then fill them into sheep's inwards; and they make as pretty little delicate links as ever was set on a gentleman's table, they fetch the highest price in the market.

Inq. Indeed!

Mrs. T. Yes, sir. Have you any thing more to ax!

Inq. Nothing more. Good morning, Madam.

Mrs. T. Stop a moment—can't you think of something else! Do now, that's a good man. Would'nt you like to know what we're going to have for dinner; or how many chickens our old white hen hatched at the last brood; or how many—

Inq. Nothing more. Nothing more.

Mrs. T. Here, just look in the cupboard, and see how many red ants there are in the sugar bowl, I hav'nt time to count them, myself.

Inq. Curse your ants and all your relations! —[*Exitum a huff.*]

Orators owe their reputation not to the strength of their arguments, but to the power of their lungs. A Cicero of five bull power, is twice as persuasive as a Cicero of only two bull. Take a splurge. Not one lung in a dozen can tell the difference between noise and eloquence.

"Pa, do ships have legs?" "No, my dear—why do you ask such a question?" "Because the newspaper says a ship is going to run from Boston to Liverpool."

From the Colorado we learn that the Wild Woman of Navidad has been caught, and turns out to be an African negress who has been roaming in the woods fifteen years.

An editor, at a dinner table, being asked if he would take some pudding, replied, "Owing to a press of other matter, I am unable to make room for it."

THE RESCUED CRIMINAL.

A great number of persons who know the celebrated Doctor B——, a Professor of the College of Surgeons, have often heard him relate the following anecdote:—

One day he had procured the bodies of two criminals, who had been hung for the purpose of anatomy, but not being able to find the key of the dissecting room the moment the two subjects were brought, he ordered them to be deposited in an apartment contiguous to his bed room. During the evening, Dr. B—— wrote and read as usual previous to retiring to rest. The clock had just struck one, and all at once a dull sound proceeded from the room containing the bodies. Thinking that the cat had been shut up there by mistake, he went to see what had been the cause of the unexpected noise. What was his astonishment, or rather his horror, on discovering the sack which contained the bodies was torn asunder, and on going nearer, he found that one of the bodies was missing! The doors and windows had been fastened with the greatest care, and it appeared impossible that the body could have been stolen. The good doctor felt rather nervous on remarking this, and it was not without an uneasy sensation that he began to look about him, when to his horror and amazement he perceived the missing body sitting upright in a corner. Poor Dr. B——, at this unexpected apparition, became transfixed with terror, which was increased by observing the dead and sunken eyes of the corpse fixed upon him—whichever way he moved those dreadful eyes followed him. The worthy doctor, more dead than alive, now began to beat a quick retreat, without losing sight of the object of his terror; he retreated step by step, one hand holding the candle, the other extended in search of the door, but there is no escape, the spectre had risen and followed him, whose livid features, added to the lateness of the hour and the stillness of the night, seem to conspire to deprive the poor doctor of the little courage he has left; his strength fails, the candle falls from his hand, and the terrible scene is now in complete darkness. The good doctor has, however, gained his apartment, and thrown himself on his bed; but the fearful spectre has followed him—it has caught him, and seizes hold of his feet with both hands. At this climax of terror, the doctor loudly exclaimed, "Whoever you are, leave me." At this the spectre let go his hold, and moaned feebly these words:—"Pity, good hangman, have pity on me!" The good doctor now discovered the mystery, and regained, by little and little, his composure. He explained to the criminal, who had so narrowly escaped death, who he was, and prepared to call up some of his family.

"Do you then wish to destroy me!" exclaimed the criminal. "If I am discovered, my adventure will be made public, and I shall be brought to the scaffold the second time. In the name of humanity save me from death.

The good doctor then rose and procured a light; he muffled the unexpected visitor in an old dressing gown; and, having made him take some restoring cordial, testified a desire to know what crime had brought him to the scaffold. He was a deserter.—The doctor did not well know what means to adopt to save the poor creature. He could not keep him in his house, and to turn him out would be to expose him to certain death. The only way, then, was to get him into the country; so, having made him dress himself in some old clothes, which the kind doctor selected from his own wardrobe, he left town early, accompanied by his protege, whom he represented as an assistant in a difficult case upon which he had been called in. When they had got into the open country, the wretched creature threw himself at the feet of his benefactor and liberator, to whom he swore an eternal gratitude; and the generous doctor, having relieved his wants by a small sum of money, the grateful creature left him, with many blessings and prayers for his happiness.

About twelve years after this occurrence, Dr. B—— had occasion to visit Amsterdam. Having gone one day to the bank, he was accosted by a well dressed man—one who had been pointed out to him as one of the most opulent merchants of the city. The merchant asked him politely if he were Dr. B—— of London; and on his answering him in the affirmative, pressed him to dine at his house—which invitation the worthy doctor accepted. On arriving at the merchant's house, he was shown into an elegant apartment, where a most charming woman and his lovely children welcomed him in a most friendly manner—which reception surprised him the more, coming from persons whom he had never before met.—After dinner the merchant, having taken him into his counting house, seized his hand, and having pressed it with friendly warmth, said to him—

"Do you not recollect me?"

"No," said the doctor.

"Well, then, I remember you well, and your features will never be obliterated from my memory—for to you I owe my life. Do you not remember the poor deserter? On leaving you I went to Holland. Writing a good hand, and being a good accountant, I soon obtained a situation as clerk in a merchant's office. My good conduct and zeal soon gained for me confidence of my employer, and the affections of the daughter. When he retired from business, I succeeded him, and became his son-in-law—but without you, without your care, without your generous assistance, I should not have lived to endure so much happiness. Generous man! consider henceforth my house, my fortune, and myself, wholly yours."

The kind doctor was affected even to tears; and both these happy beings participated in the most delightful expression of their feelings, which were soon shared by the merchant's interesting family, who came to join them.

A TERRIBLE POSITION.—There is more misery in the world than meets the eye or claims the sober attention of the casual observer. On Thursday night we saw a man attached to one of the liberal profession sitting in a billiard room, and evidently enjoying a game to which two of his friends were engaged. After we had waited a few moments he beckoned us into another apartment and said abruptly—"I feel like a madman." "What's the matter?" "My wife died this afternoon." "Then what are you doing here?" we asked. "I am here to collect money enough, if possible, to bury her." Such proved to be the fact. The body of his wife, the mother of several pretty female children, lay uncoffined and uncared for, while he made a pilgrimage for the purpose of begging the price of wood and ground enough to afford her remains that last respect which nature claims for inanimate humanity. How little do the spendthrifts and the people of a metropolis know of the wretchedness which is generally prevailing in their midst! Many a five-dollar bill, thoughtlessly and unthinkingly spent, if properly disposed of would perhaps save a life or render a suffering family happy.

LEGISLATIVE.

The following is a copy of an address prepared by a Committee of the Legislative Council, consisting of Messrs. Robertson, Hatch, and Odell.

TO THE QUEEN'S MOST EXCELLENT MAJESTY.

The Humble and Dutiful Address of the Legislative Council of the Province of New-Brunswick.

MAY IT PLEASE YOUR MAJESTY,

The Legislative Council of Your Majesty's Province of New Brunswick, beg leave to approach Your Majesty with assurance of unalterable attachment to Your Majesty's person, and devoted adherence to the Constitution under which they have the happiness to live.

The subject of this Address is one of paramount importance to the people of New-Brunswick, involving as it does the present and future prospects of this Province in the adoption or rejection of a measure which contemplates such a serious departure from the principles of the British Constitution.

The Constitution of this Province was intended, so far as circumstances permitted, to be a reflex of the British Constitution, thereby securing to the inhabitants thereof a Government combining and protecting the interests of all, and securing to every class full Religious, Political, and Civil liberty.

That under this Constitution the North American Colonies have grown up and increased in population and wealth, until they have now become a most important branch of Your Majesty's Colonial Empire.

That with a view to assimilate in a greater degree the Constitution of these Provinces to the Mother Country, Your Majesty extended to them the principles of Responsible Government in their local affairs; but owing to the adherence of the popular branch of the Legislature of this Province to the existing system of initiating Money Grants, Responsible Government has not had a fair trial, even if it should be calculated to promote the harmonious working of the different branches of the Legislature and the prosperity of the Province.

That in accordance with the principles of the Constitution, this branch of the Legislature has been selected by the Crown from among influential members of the community, representing as much as possible the various sectional interests of the Province, and at the same time embracing in such selection members of every Religious denomination. That the Council has hitherto performed its functions with every consideration for the public interest; and while preventing on the one hand improvident expenditure, hasty and imprudent legislation, it has on the other carefully avoided all captious or factious opposition to any well digested measure, when the voice of the country clearly indicated public opinion thereupon.

The Address of the Assembly of 1850 complains of the want of means to provide a sufficient check in the Legislative Council to the increased power of *their own body* over the appointments to the Council, and suggests an Elective Council as affording the means for the accomplishment of that end, without going into any detail for that purpose.—But the Council are firmly of opinion that the plan proposed, instead of accomplishing the object, will increase the difficulty, and inevitably produce the evil which they profess to seek to remedy, inasmuch as the plan suggested must end in converting the Legislative Council, now the constitutional check, into a second House of Assembly.

It is also to be remembered that the Address of the Assembly was adopted on the day before the prorogation of the last Session of the General Assembly, immediately preceding the General Election, thus precluding the Council from an opportunity of laying before Your Majesty their opinion upon the grave and important subject of that Address.

That early in the Session, copies of the Correspondence between His Excellency the Lieutenant Governor and Your Majesty's principal Secretary of State for the Colonies upon this important subject, were laid before the Legislature, and a Bill introduced in this Branch to alter the Constitution of this Province; the provisions of which were directly at variance with the recommendations in the said Correspondence.

That the Council, after a full discussion, and the most careful consideration of the correspondence already referred to, postponed the measure until the next Session of the General Assembly.

That the Council was induced to adopt this course for the following among other reasons:—

That the change contemplated in the Constitution of this Province by the Bill referred to was intended to take effect immediately upon the Act becoming Law; whereas the whole tenor of the Correspondence shews clearly that Your Majesty's advisers recommend, if the principle should be adopted, to introduce it gradually, and with great caution, "without unnecessarily invading existing rights."

That the Country is not prepared for, nor favourable to, such an organic change in the Constitution of this Province; and that, in corroboration of which, there is not a single Petition from any portion of the Province in favour of a change, although the Session is now near its close.

That the Council are seriously apprehensive of the ultimate consequences of such a wide departure from the theory of our mixed Institutions, and the adoption of the most democratic principle, for which no precedent is to be found except in the neighbouring Republic, where the Constitution is sufficient at all times to prevent sudden changes thereof from popular excitement or hasty legislation.

The Council are also of opinion, that if the Elective principle is applied to the composition of the Legislative Council, it must soon extend to every office or place within the Province; that Responsible Government must of necessity be abandoned, and Democratic Institutions adopted, and the Constitution be subject to constant changes, unless secured by Imperial enactment.

The Council therefore humbly pray, that Your Majesty may be graciously pleased to take their Address into serious consideration, and avoid the evil consequences of sudden and serious organic changes.

WILLIAM BLACK,
President Legislative Council.

☞ Capt. R—, long and favorably known as a master & owner in the Havre trade, tells the following anecdote:—At the port of N. Y. in consequence of the scarcity of good hands he shipped a crew of green hands or landsmen, finding it impossible to learn them the ropes of his ship, and fearing a storm he adopted the following plan for their instruction.

Calling his crew to the quarter deck he asked them if they could play cards, and receiving an affirmative answer from them he immediately took a pack of cards and placed them on the principal ropes—the ace on one, the king on another, &c. When the blow came he gave orders to haul "that" on the jack of diamonds, overhaul the ace of spades, let go the ten of clubs, clap off the deuce of hearts, &c. &c., and in three days he asserts he had as good a working crew as any captain need wish for.