St. John Chronicle:

AND COLONIAL CONSERVATIVE.

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THE SAINT JOHN CHRONICLE,

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

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

TERMS OF THE CHRONICLE:—

12s. 6d., in Advance;—3s 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.

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

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

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

WILLIAM DURANT.

Chronicle Office, Saint John, N. B.

GOODS.

By the "Gipsey," "Charles," and "Richmond," &c., received and for Sale:—

75 BAGS Shingle and Clapboard fine Cut NAILS, and 25 kegs Board fine Cut Nails, at 2½d. per lb.; 35 kegs, 100 lbs. each, 7d'y. 8d'y. 9d'y. and 10d'y Horse Nails; 50 kegs 6d'y, 8d'y. and 10d'y Wrought Rose and Clasp-head Nails; 10 casks 2½, 2¾ and 3 inch Boat Nails; 10 casks 4½ and 5 inch Spikes; 700 yards Superfine Scotch Wool Carpeting; 300 do Fine Scotch Wool Carpeting; 25 kegs yellow Paint; 5 boxes Cocoa Paste; A variety of WOODEN WARE.

ALSO—*By the "Albert" from London:*

A Case containing first-rate CHARTS of the English and Irish Channel, North Atlantic, Nova-Scotia, the St. Lawrence, &c., &c,

6 Ten inch Brass Compasses;

24 Log Glasses; 30 Parallel Rulers;

12 Gunter Scales; Quadrants, Thermometers, Ruled and Plain Log Books, &c.—For sale by the Case. JOHN KINNEAR.

St. John, July 18, 1851.

THE FANCY ARCADE,

CORNER OF KING AND CROSS STREET.

KEEPS constantly on hand for Sale, Gold and Silver WATCHES, a neat assortment of Gold French and English Jewelry, Fans, Perfumery, Scented Soaps; Colognes, Hair Oils, Liquid Rouge Extracts, Musical Instruments, Violin Strings, hair, clothes, tooth, nail and other Brushes, Feather Dusters, gilt Framed and Zinc Mirrors, Steel Pens and Holders, lead and slate Pencils, Drawing Paints, Sun Glasses, Spectacles, Watch Guards, Fob Chains, Steel Beads, and Purse Trimmings, Crosbea Boxes in great variety, playing, courting, and conversation Cards, Alabaster Goods, silk Purses, French Paper Weights, Fire Crackers, Work Boxes and Writing Desks, Stationery, and upwards of 2000 other different articles.

N. B.—The establishment is well worthy the inspection of Country, Wholesale as well as Retail purchasers, as the Proprietor selects his Stock personally from Foreign Markets.

August 1. J. CROUCH.

FARM FOR SALE.

THE Subscriber offers for sale, 200 acres of land only 6½ miles from Carleton, on the farm is a good House, Barn, and other Buildings, about 25 acres cleared, with a fine water privilege running through the same, and a lot of valuable timber on the premises. It fronts on the St. Andrews Road, and is elegibly situated for a summer retreat, or for a farmer.

The Property will be sold or exchanged for property in the City. Apply at the Office of this Paper, or to WILLIAM SCOTT.

September 5, 1851. *Smith Street, York point.*

German Window GLASS,

VIA LONDON.

700 BOXES consisting of 7x9 to 10x12, 10x14 to 12x16, 12x18 to 20x30 and 24x36 to 34x46 with all the intermediate sizes.

ALSO—6 cases containing 1200 feet double thick Glass, 28x30, 24x36, 26x38, 30x40 and 32x44; the above is for sale at the usual low prices either in Boxes, Cases, or by the Pane.

ALSO—25 dozen Silvered Plate GLASS from 10x8 to 30x20 with the intermediate sizes.

JOHN KINNEAR.

Direct from the Manufactory,

Nassau Street, New York:—

INDIA RUBBER OVER COATS, Capes, Bags, Leggings, &c., in great variety, for Sale at GRANITE HALL, No. 1, Dock street, less than elsewhere. *Also*—More of those superior OIL CLOTHS I have sold so many of this season, by the Dozen or single suit. THOS. R. JONES.

NEW BOOKS per Creole.

THE Scalp Hunters; or Romantic Adventures in the Northern Mexico, by Captain Mayne Reid;

Life in a Tale of the Olden Time, by R. Barton;

Sketches, by W. H. Maxwell;

Convent, a Tale of the Catholic Church;

The Tor Hill, by Horace Smith;

The Admiral's Daughter, by Mrs. Marsh;

Works, 5 vols. in one;

The Web of Crime, by E. Winchester Reynolds;

Edinburgh Review for July.

Also, the late Boston Papers.

B. O'BRIEN.

SAUSAGES & BELLOGNIES.

THE Subscriber in his old stand in Pond Street has commenced his season for SAUSAGES and BELLOGNIES, and is prepared to supply the article either Wholesale or Retail, and in any quantities. Having to meet the increasing demand, he has established a horse power chopping machine.—The public may depend on his Goods being made of prime meats, and can be had genuine only from his Shop, his stand in the Market, Mr. J. Lesher, Mr. Shaver and Mr. Crothers, Charlotte Street.

The public are hereby cautioned against imposition, as persons are in the habit of making an inferior article, and selling them as the production of JACOB REBER.

St. John, October 3, 1851.

Perfumed Spirits and Chocolate.

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

8 CASES Farina's genuine Eau de Cologne, Lavender Water, Extract de Rose, D'Orange, Bergamot, &c., &c., in 3oz Bottle;

1 case fine FRENCH CHOCOLATE, in cakes and tin foiled. For sale by

August 1. RANNEY STURDEE & CO.

Jewelry.

THE largest variety of JEWELRY in French Annuitees as well as English, may be found at the Fancy Arcade, corner of King and Cross Streets.

October 31. J. CROUCH.

LINSEED OIL.—25 Casks Raw and Boiled Linseed Oil, for sale by

May 16. S. L. TIBBY.

Manufacturer of Monuments,

Tablets, & Architectural Ornaments,

IN

MARBLE, FREESTONE, AND GRANITE.

Duke Street, St. John, N. B.

FELLOWS & CO.,

Apothecaries, Foster's Corner.

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

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

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

Horse and Cattle Medicines.

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

PERFUMERY.—Lobin's Extract Jockey Club, Do do. Patchouley, Do. do. Jenny Lind, Do. do. Millefleur, Do. do. Honey Suckle, Do. do. Mignionette, Farina's Eau de Cologne, domestic Eau de Cologne, Do. Lavander Water English Lavender Water, Pommades and other preparations for the Hair, Jockey Club Pomanum, asst'd; Pommade Divine, Millefleur Pomatum, Philacome, Ladies' Pomatum, assorted Bears Marrow do. Ox Marrow do. Monpelas Huile Antique, Corassian Cream, Chrystal Cream of Honey, Bogels Hyperion Fluid, Phalon's Hair Invigorator, Extract Honey and Rosemary, Cold Drawn Oil Rosemary, Extract Rose and Rosemary, Rowland's Maccassar Oil, Balm of Thousand Flowers, Bandoline, Burton's Egg Preparations, Preparations for rendering the Skin soft, fair, and transparent; Vinegar of Rouge Patey's Cold Cream, Violet Powder, Chalk Balls, Moen Fun, Burton's Kephalia, Bogles Hebeaonia, Milk of Roses.

Preparations for the Teeth.

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

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

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

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

Furniture Ware-Rooms

PRINCE WM. STREET,

Adjoining the Bank of British North America.

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

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

MATTRESSES of all kinds made at short notice.

UNDERTAKING attended to, HEARSE and PALLS furnished. ROBERT NISBET.

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

PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND OYSTERS.—Just received by the steamer *Pilot*—9 barrels of the largest and finest OYSTERS ever offered to this public. They are open for inspection, and will be sold at 8d. per dozen in the shell, 2s. 3d. Shuck, or 8s. per bushel. ☞ Now or never and to-day.

October 24. WM. DAVIS.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

CHEAP

Hat, Cap, & Fur Store,

BRICK BUILDING,

No. 1, Prince William Street.

THE subscribers have completed their FALL IMPORTATIONS of 112 Packages by the *Faside* and *Highland Mary*, from London; *Montrose*, *John S. De Wolfe*, *Speed*, and *Boudicca*, from Liverpool; *Henry Holland*, from Glasgow; *Richard Cobden*, from New York; *Portland* and *Creole*, from Boston. They now offer their splendid Stock of FASHIONABLE GOODS, personally selected by one of the Firm from the various Markets, at reduced prices, viz:—

40 doz. Gents. beautiful SATIN HATS;

Prize Exhibition, Cork body Hats, from 17s. 6d.;

Also—Patent Sweet Hat, which resists the perspiration. The above are worth a call.

30 dozen Gents. Satin Hats, a fine article; 10s. to 12s. 6d. *Astonishing cheap.*

60 dozen Gents. Satin Hats, from 6s. 3d. to 8s. 9d.

60 dozen Gents, Men's and Youths' Drab, Brown, Green, California and Scarlet Spowing Hats, from 7½d. upwards;

40 dozen Men's and Youths' Pearl, Tampico and Farmer's Hats, from 1s. 3d. upwards;

40 dozen Men's and Youths' CLOTH CAPS every style, from 1s. 3d. upwards;

30 dozen Men's and Youths' Shaves Glazed Caps, every style, from 7½d upwards;

60 dozen Glengarry Caps, Thistled;

10 dozen Balmoral Caps, new style, at 2s. 6d.

100 dozen Gents. and Youths' FUR CAPS, in rich Furs, and new style, from 2s. 6d. upwards.

Ladies' Muffs, Boas, Victorines, and Gauntlets in rich FURS, latest fashions; a large and varied assortment, cheap.

Gents. and Ladies' Fur Gloves and Mitts;

Gents CLOTH GLOVES, lined with Chamois, Lambskin and Scarlet Wool, very fine.

Gents. French Kid Gloves, best, at 3s. 9d.;

2 Cases very large Gingham Umbrellas, expressly made for this climate.

Gents. Seal, Lamb, Wolf and Buffalo COATS, indispensible to Travellers.

Gents, Furnishing Goods in Fine Shirts, Collars, Stocks, Silk Hdkfs, Braces, &c. &c.

Gold and Silver Laces, Trunks, Valisses, Carpet Bags, Peaks, Straps, Children's Belts, Table Oil Cloth, Brushes, Mourning Hat Bands, Goodyear's Patent India Rubber Coats, and 100 Buffalo Skins, from 12s 6d.

☞ A large discount for Wholesale Trade.

Oct. 23. LOCKHART & CO.

DOOLEY'S

Merchant's Exchange Hotel—Post Office Building,

State Street, BOSTON,

TERMS—ONE DOLLAR per day.

NEW BRUNSWICK

STEAM, SASH, DOOR, AND BLIND FACTORY,—*Harding Street, St. John.*

HAVING put up the best Machinery that can be procured for the manufacture of Doors, Sashes, inside and outside Blinds, Window Frames, Mouldings, and other kinds of Wood Work. I am prepared to furnish to any extent the best and cheapest article ever offered to the people of this Province.

May 9. JOHN E. TURNBULL.

French Boots and Shoes.

THE subscriber has much pleasure in calling the attention of the Ladies and Gentlemen of Saint John and the public generally, to a choice assortment of Paris made Boots, Shoes, Pumps and Slippers, &c., which he is now opening out for inspection. This is decidedly the best lot of goods ever imported into this Province; and as they have been bought on advantageous terms, bargains will be given.

NATHANIEL ADAMS,

sept 12. *Head of King street*

India Rubber Shoes,

and Men's, Boy's and Women's LEATHER BOOTS AND SHOES.

58 CASES of the above, just landing from the steamer *Creole*, and schr. *Thomas*; for sale by Nov. 7, JOHN KINNEAR.

A Rare Chance.

FOR parties to obtain a bargain of a WATCH.—The subscriber is selling the whole of his stock of Watches at the undermentioned reduction:—

Silver Lupenes, 4 holes jeweled, formerly selling at	£4	10	0
Now selling at	2	17	6
Silver Levers, 13 jewels, formerly selling at	7	10	0
Now selling at	4	5	0
Gold Levers, 13 jewels, formerly selling at	12	10	0
Now selling at	9	10	0

If you wish to embrace those tremendous Bargains make an early call. J. CROUCH.

Nov. 1. *Fancy Arcade.*

Sheathing Felt and Zinc.

Received per ship *Montrose*, from Liverpool, on consignment—

6 FRAMES Patent SHEATHING FELT, 25 cases Sheathing ZINC, 14 bags Zinc Sheathing NAILS.—For sale by WM. & GEO. CARVILL.

Nov. 7, *Nelson street.*

JUST Received at Granite Hall—Boston Made COLLARS, SHIRTS, &c., in white and fancy colours, latest French styles; Black and Fancy Satin Self-Adjusting STOCKS, Bows and Fronts.

September 26. THOS. R. JONES.

GOODS Per "Themis."

90 KEGS NAILS—among which are—Kegs rose & clasp head wrought NAILS; Kegs of 9d. and 10d. Horse NAILS.

Also—Barrels, Kegs and Boxes of Split PEAS; Pearl SAGO; Ground GINGER and MUSTARD Queen's BLUE; STARCH; Tartaric ACID; Carraway SEED; MACE; Bath BRICK; Salt PETRE; Castor OIL; Tobacco PIPES; Bottle and Vial CORKS; Wrapping TWINE; Yellow and Black PAINT; Dried CURRANTS; Red CHALK; CLOVES, &c.

JOHN KINNEAR.

October 24. *Prince Wm. Street.*

GLASGOW HOUSE.

The subscribers have received per ships "Highland Mary" from London, "Henry Holland" from Glasgow, "Speed" and "Olive" from Liverpool, their usual large and varied assortment of

Fashionable Fall Goods,

BALLENTINE & BOWMAN would solicit an early call from their numerous customers, as they feel satisfied that the Stock of Goods now opening, will continue to show that the public have not been wrong in setting their House down as one of the cheapest Establishments in the trade.

BALLENTINE & BOWMAN,

October 10. *Glasgow House, King-street.*

COUNTRY DEALERS will find the greatest variety of Staple Fancy Goods, suitable to assort their Stores at the Fancy Arcade, corner of King and cross street.

august 15. J. CROUCH.

Miscellany.

GUILTY—BUT DRUNK!

A SHORT YARN, BY DAN MARBLE.

Many years ago, while the state of Georgia was yet in its infancy, an eccentric creature named Brown, was one of its Circuit Judges. He was a man of considerable ability, of inflexible integrity, and much beloved and respected by all the legal profession, but he had one common fault. His social qualities would lead him, despite his judgment, into frequent excesses. In travelling the circuit, it was his almost invariable habit, the night before opening the court, to get "comfortably corned," by means of applliances common upon such occasions. If he couldn't succeed while operating upon his own hook, the gentlemen of the bar would generally turn and help him.

It was in the spring of the year, taking his wife—a model of a woman in her way—in the old fashioned, but strong, "carrying-all," that he journeyed some forty miles, and reached the village where the "court" was to be opened the next day. It was along in the evening of Sunday that he arrived at the place, and took up quarters with a relation of his "better half," by whom the presence of the official dignitary was considered a singular honor. After supper Judge Brown strolled over to the only tavern in the town, where he found many old friends, called to the place, like himself, on important professional business, and who were proper glad to see him.

"Gentlemen," said the Judge, "its quite a long time since we have enjoyed a glass together—let us take a horn all around. Of course, Sterrit (addressing the landlord,) you have better liquor than you had the last time we were here—the stuff you had then was not fit to give a dog."

Sterrit who had charge of the house, pretended that everything was right, and so they went to work. It is unnecessary to enlarge upon a drinking bout in a country tavern—it will quite answer our purpose to state that somewhere in the region of midnight the Judge wended his very devious way towards his temporary home. About the time he was leaving, however, some younger barristers fond of a "practical joke," and not much afraid of the bench, transferred all the silver spoons of Sterritt to the judge's pocket.

It was eight o'clock on Monday morning that the judge rose. Having indulged in the process of ablution and abstersion, and partaken of a cheerful and refreshing breakfast, he went to his room to prepare himself for the duties of the day.

"Well, Polly," said he to his wife, "I feel much better than I expected to feel after the frolic of last night."

"Ah, Judge," said she, reproachfully, "you are getting too old—you ought to leave off that business."

"Ah, Polly, what's the use of talking?"

It was at this instant of time that the judge, having put on his over-coat, was proceeding, according to his usual custom, to give his wife a parting kiss, that he happened, in thrusting his hand into his pocket, to lay hold of Sterrit's spoons. He pulled them out. With an expression of horror almost indescribable, he exclaimed—

"My God! Polly!"

"What on earth's the matter, Judge?"

"Just look at these spoons."

"Dear me, where'd you get them?"

"Get them? Don't you see the initials on them?"—extending them towards her—"I stole them."

"Stole them, Judge?"

"Yes, stole them."

"My dear, husband, it can't be possible—from whom?"

"From Sterrit, over there—his name is on them."

"Good Heavens! How could that happen?"

"I know very well, Polly—I was very drunk when I came home, now, wasn't I?"

"Why, Judge, you know your old habit, don't you, when you get among those lawyers."

"But I was very drunk?"

"Yes, you was."

"Was I remarkably so when I got home, Mrs. Brown?"

"Yes, Judge, drunk as a fool, and forty times as stupid."

"I thought so," said the Judge, dropping into a chair, in extreme despondency—"I knew it would come to that at last. I have always thought that something bad would happen to me—that I should do something very wrong—kill somebody in a moment of passion, perhaps,—but I never imagined that I should be mean enough to be guilty of deliberate larceny."

"But there may be some mistake, Judge?"

No mistake, Polly. I know very well how it came about. That fellow, Sterrit, keeps the meanest sort of liquor, and always did—liquor mean enough to make a man do any sort of a mean thing. I have always said it was mean enough to make a man steal, and now I have a practical illustration of the fact,"—and the old man burst into tears.

"Don't be a child," said his wife, wiping away the tears, "go like a man over to Sterrit, tell him it was a little bit of a frolic—pass it off as a joke—go and open court, and nobody will ever think of it again."

A little of the soothing system operated upon the judge, as such things usually do, his extreme mortification was finally subdued, and over to Sterrit's he went, with a tolerable face. Of course he had but little difficulty in settling with him—for, aside from the fact that the Judge's integrity was unquestionable, he had an inkling of the joke that had been played.

Judge Brown proceeded to court, and took his seat; but spoons and bad liquor—bad liquor and spoons—liquor, spoons, drunk, larceny, and Judge Brown was so mixed up in his "worship's" bewildered head, that he felt awful *plea*, if he did not look so. In fact, the judge felt cut down, and his usual self-possessed manner of disposing of business, his diction and decisions were not what Judge Brown had been noted for.

Several days had passed away, and the business of the court was drawing towards a close, when, one morning, a rough looking customer was arraigned on a charge of stealing. After the clerk had read the indictment to him he put the usual question:

"Guilty, or not guilty?"

"Guilty, but drunk," answered the prisoner.

"What's the plea?" exclaimed the Judge, who was half dozing upon the bench.

"He pleads guilty, but says he was drunk," replied the clerk.

"What's the charge against the young man?"

"He is indicted for grand larceny."

"What's the case?"

"May it please your honor" said the prosecuting attorney, "the man is regularly indicted for stealing a large sum from the Columbus Hotel."

"He is, boy; and he pleads"—

"He pleads guilty, but drunk."

The Judge was now fully aroused.

"Guilty, but drunk! that is a most extraordinary plea. Young man, are you certain you were drunk?"

"Yes, sir."

"Where did you get your liquor?"

"At Sterrit's."

"Did you get none no where else?"

"Not a drop, sir."

"You got drunk on his liquor, and afterwards stole his money?"

"Yes, sir."

"Mr. Prosecutor," said the Judge, "do me the favor to enter a *nolle prosequi* in that man's case.—The liquor of Sterrit's is mean enough to make a man do anything dirty. *I got drunk on it the other day myself, and stole all Sterrit's spoons*—release the prisoner, Mr. Sheriff. I adjourn the court."—*Life and Times of Dan Marble.*

Long sentences in a short composition, are like large rooms in a little house.

Happiness depends upon the prudent constitution of the habits.

READING THE WILL.

A FORTUNEHUNTER CAUGHT.

This morning I received a note from my affianced bride, Constance Graham, requesting me to attend at two o'cloch that day, at the house of her late uncle in Harley street, for the purpose of hearing his will read. I had the greatest pleasure in complying with this invitation. Though Constance is the prettiest and most amiable girl of my acquaintance, I had determined never to marry her while her uncle lived; he had frequently proclaimed her his heiress, but as frequently took offence at something or at nothing in her behaviour, and bequeathed his wealth to an hospital, a prison, or a lunatic asylum. I felt quite easy on the present occasion, for Mrs. Bates, Mr. Graham's housekeeper, had given me information that, only an hour before her master's death, he had told her he had handsomely provided for Constance. I felt, however, that it was my policy to appear ignorant of that circumstance, Constance being very romantic, and Constance's mother very suspicious.

At the appointed time I walked into the drawing-room in Harley street; the very few relatives of the old gentleman were assembled. There was Constance, looking as Hebe might have looked, if ever Hebe had worn crape and bombazine; Constance's mother looked very stiff, cross, and uncasy; an elderly cousin, and a young, hollesome stripling nephew. I seated myself by Constance, and in a soft tone began to protest my affection and disinterestedness.

"Knowing the caprice of your uncle, my beloved," I said, "I have every reason to conclude that I shall hear you are disinherited; this, however, will be of little moment to me; I have enough for comfort, though not for luxury, and as the song beautifully says—

"Still fixed in my heart be it never forgot,
That the wealth of the cottage is love."

"I fancy, Mr. Clinton," said Constance's mother, looking excessively sweety and shrewish, "that my daughter is the sole heiress of her uncle's wealth."

"Indeed, madam!" I replied, with a start of surprise, "I was not aware that any surmise was hazarded, concerning the contents of Mr. Graham's will."

"I have heard a surmise hazarded," sharply interrupted the elderly cousin, that Mr. Graham was not in his senses when he made it"

"The mind must be both base and weak," retorted Constance's mother, "which could give credence to such a rumor." And forthwith a sparring dialogue took place between the two ladies, during which I whispered to Constance a page of Moore's poetry done into prose.

Temple now entered the room, the solicitor and intimate friend of Mr Graham; he was a handsome young man, and had presumed at one time to lift his eyes to Constance; he opened the will, and we all became mutely attentive. Oh, what a disappointment awaited us! Three thousand pounds bequeathed to Constance, (this was the old fellow's idea of a handsome provision!) five hundred pounds to the elderly cousin, ditto to the stripling nephew, small legacies to the servants, and the remainder to found a cold water establishment for the reception of those who were not rich enough to pay a gratuity for being half drowned. Temple read the names of the attesting witnesses, and then refreshed himself with sherry and biscuits. As he was a friend of the family, his presence was no restraint on conversation.

"That will ought to be disputed," said Constance's mother, looking very red; "I do not believe Mr. Graham was in his senses when he made it."

"I thought," said the elderly cousin, with a sneer, "that the mind must be both base and weak, which could give credence to such a surmise."

"Dear mamma," said Constance, "do not be discomposed; I am very well contented; I shall not be quite a portionless bride" Constance here held out her delicate white hand to me—I affected not to see it.

"My dear Miss Graham," I said, "do not believe me so cruel and selfish as to wish to plunge you into poverty."

"I thought you said that your income was sufficient for every comfort," remarked the stripling nephew.

I did not condescend to answer him, but continued: "No, Constance, though it breaks my heart to do so, I give you back your freedom, saying in the pathetic words of Haynes Bayley, 'May your lot in life be happy, undisturbed by thoughts of me!'"

I was just making for the door, leaving Constance looking more like Niobe that Hebe, when Temple said, "I think the party had better remain till I have read the codicil."

I reseated myself, and Temple forthwith read that the testator, being convinced that he had received no benefit from the cold water system, revoked and rescinded the same to his beloved neice, Constance Graham.

"Constance! dear Constance!" I exclaimed in the softest of tones. But Constance looked neither like Hebe nor Niobe, but as stern and severe as Medea. I then attacked Temple. "Is it legal," I said, "only to read part of a will?"

"I read every word of the will," he replied, "and having greatly fatigued myself by so doing, I trust that it was perfectly legal to refresh myself with a glass of sherry before I read the codicil."

I was going to utter some further remarks when Con's mother said, "Good morning Mr. Clinton!" in a tone of voice which left me no alternative but to echo her leave taking, and I descended the stairs plagued by a smothered laugh from the party in the drawing room, returned home in very low spirits, and entered my adventure or rather misadventure in my diary, deducing from it this very, vel able piece of advice to gentlemen in search of fortune: "Never believe that a will is concluded till you have inquired whether there is any codicil to it."

FAN OF A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN.—The celebrated Lady Hamilton was distinguished above almost every other woman of her age, for personal beauty. Her accomplishments were scarcely inferior to her. She was skilled in music and painting; she had exquisite taste, and her features would express every emotion by turns.

The only occasion on which Beckford of Fonthill Abbey threw open his splendid mansion to company, was when Lady Hamilton along with Lord Nelson visited it. All that the wealth of the princely owner could furnish, was provided to give splendor to the scene. The grounds were illuminated by lamps and torches, and the interior of the apartments was a blaze of jewelry, gold and silver. Sparkling wine, and confectionary in golden baskets, were handed round to the company. A numerous party was assembled, and Lady Hamilton shone the gem of them all. Attired in a rich costume, she entered with a golden urn in her hands, and received some verses, which the company was fast to polite not rapturously to applaud, spoken as they were by one who had such influence over the fate of the hour. No one was there to tell her that all this was deception; that sin carried its own punishment with it, and that the pleasure she was pursuing was a vain shadow.!

Thirteen years after the banquet at Fonthill had taken place, a lady buying some meat for her dog, at a butcher's stall in Calais, was thus accosted by the butcher's wife—

"Ah! madam! you seem a benevolen lady, and upstairs there is a poor English woman, who would be glad of the smallest piece of meat which you are buying for your dog."

Who then was the greateful recipient of such humble alms? Alas! it was the beautiful Lady Hamilton! After the death of Lord Nelson, deserted by those who fawned upon her in prosperity, she gradually became impoverished, and died in a wretched lodging in Calais. Her property consisted only of a few pawn-broker's duplicates. Her body was put into a common deal-box, without any inscription, and over the praised of statesmen, warriors, poets and artists, the funeral service was read by an Irish officer on half-pay. Such was the end of the beautiful Lady Hamilton.

NO BUSINESS SO ILL CONDUCTED AS FARMING.

We are constrained to confess that there is much truth in the apparent severity of the remark that no business is so ill conducted as farming. Where, then, are we to seek for the remedy? Not merely in one or two improvements, but in rectifying all our errors, and following up all known improvements, and seeking eagerly for a further progress, in accordance with the age of invention in which we live. We must begin with a better system of taking farms; that is the first step, without which we cannot hope for such perfect cultivation as these times demand. The next thing is to mind that no man occupies more land than he is capable of managing, not in the old heedless way, but according to the most perfect management. Still we cannot hope for the requisite improvement in the cultivation of the soil, unless the mind be cultivated also. If it be true that "knowledge is power," that power must be attained by education. The sort of education required by the sons of farmers and labourers is different from that which towns-people required. The village school should be industrial as well as intellectual. Some land should be attached to it, and the pupils should take their regular daily lessons in the field as well as the school; agricultural experiments and accounts should form a part of the tuition. When mental and manual teaching are practised daily, the one becomes a relief from the wearisomeness of the other, and the scholars make good progress in both at the same time; whereas, when taught at separate periods, they have each an injurious effect upon the other. In all education, moral and religious principles should be inculcated; without these it will only prove a crime instead of a blessing—the educated bad man is more likely to be injurious to society than he would have been without his education.—The education of the farmers' and labourers' sons may very properly be carried on together, at a well-conducted industrial village school. From this, the farmer who can afford it may send his son to a higher kind of agricultural school, where he may be taught in company with the landlords' sons; and thence a few of the most intellectual of the richer farmers' sons may go to College, and there also the sons of landlords should be sent, that they may acquire such knowledge as will qualify them for those duties that will devolve upon them. Such intercourse with the different classes will in various ways have a beneficial influence. Education will drive away prejudice, which is a great bane to agricultural improvement; and it will enlighten the mind for the discovery of many more improvements at present unthought of, but which, in this age of invention, we are required to discover.

Let us instance how much seed, manure, and produce of crop and stock have been wasted from want of drainage! How recklessly have the virtues of manure been dissipated by exposure to air and water! How often has the farmer lost as many pounds because he thought he could not afford to spend as many shillings as would have prevented that loss! How commonly do we see weeds devouring the food of the crop, because the farmer will not be at the pains and expense of cleaning his land and keeping it clean, though in a few years the expense would be far less than the amount of injury done by the weeds? It is painful to multiply instances of neglect or mismanagement—especially so to an old farmer, who must candidly confess that he has himself been guilty in many cases. He would not expose his own errors, or those of other farmers, if it were not from a desire that they may be avoided. The importance and necessity of drainage and other improvements has been repeatedly urged, and yet we can scarcely find a tenanted farm which can in all respects be exhibited as a model for imitation.—*Inverness Advertiser.*

A PLACE FOR EVERYTHING AND EVERYTHING IN ITS PLACE.—That's old; I have seen it before a great many times. So says a young friend. Very well. But have you *learned it? Learned it!* How could I help learning it, when I have read it, and heard it, repeated so often. It's as familiar as A, B, C. All that may be, and yet you may not have *learned* it. Nothing is well learned, till you have learned it *practically*. You have not mastered a rule in the Arithmetic, when you have committed it to memory. You must learn to *do the sums*. What I would know is, whether you *practise* this rule. I should like to look in upon you now and see. There is a hook for every article of your clothing; a place for your books, and a drawyer for our papers. But I find a garment on the door, another on a chair, your book case topsy turvy, some books standing on their heads, others shoved in with their tiles to the wall; some laid on the tops of the row, so that, when you go to take out one, it will tumble down.—And the table and floor are strewed with papers. And if I follow you about the house, I find it just so with everything you attempt to do. Whatever article you take in your hand, somehow contracts your habits, and loses its way, so as never to get back to its place, till some one else comes along and shows it the way home. Thus, you make your parents more work to regulate things after you, than all you do for them.

Now consider how much happier you would feel, to go into your room and always find everything in nice order. It would diffuse an air of cheerfulness around it, that would effectually cure you of the "*sulks*." And if you prize the approbation of your parents you would get ten smiles where you now get five frowns, if they could always find everything after you in its place. And all these advantages you would get for nothing; for it does not take as much time to put things in their places, whenever you use them, as it does to throw them down, and thus have everything put to rights. You cannot tell how much more cheerful and happy you would be, if you would only learn practically, '*that order is Heaven's first law.*' Will you try?