SAINT JOHN, N. B. FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 14, 1845.

THE Weekly Chronicle

"Nec Rege, Nec Populo, sed utroque."

Volume 10. Number 11.

THE CHRONICLE

is published every Friday afternoon, by DONALD & CO., at their office in the brick building corner of Prince William and Church streets.

TERMS.—15s. per annum, or 12s 6d. if paid in advance.—When sent by mail, 2s 9d. extra.

Any person forwarding the names of six responsible subscribers will be entitled to a copy gratis.

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

All letters, communications, &c., must be post paid, or they will not be attended to.—No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid; except at the option of the publisher.

Weekly Almanack.

Nov.		H.	Sun. s.	Moon H.	W
15	Saturday,	7	12 4 4	6 12	0
16	Sunday,	7	13 4 46	6 51	0 36
17	Monday,	7	14 4 45	7 42	1 11
18	Tuesday,	7	15 4 44	8 37	1 47
19	Wednesday,	7	16 4 43	9 35	2 23
20	Thursday,	7	17 4 42	10 34	3 3
21	Friday,	7	18 4 41	11 32	3 48

Last Quarter 21st, 11h. 42m. eve.

THE HARTFORD
Fire Insurance Company,
OF HARTFORD, (CONN.)

OFFERS to insure every description of property against loss or damage by Fire, on reasonable terms. This company has been doing business for more than twenty-five years, and during that period have settled all their losses without compelling the insured in any instance to resort to a court of justice.

The Directors of the company are Eliphalet Terry, James H. Wills, S. H. Huntington, A. Huntington, junr.; Albert Day, Samuel Williams, F. G. Huntingdon, Elisha Colt, R. B. Ward.

ELIPHALET TERRY, President.

JAMES G. BOLES, Secretary.

The subscriber having been duly appointed an Agent for the above company, is prepared to issue Policies of Insurance against Fire for all descriptions of property in this city, and throughout the Province on reasonable terms. Conditions made known, and every information given on application to JOHN ROBERTSON.

St. John, 1st March, 1844.

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

Insurance & Assurance

FIRE INSURANCE.

The Ætna Insurance Company, and the Protection Insurance Company, of Hartford, (Con.)

THE undersigned Agent for the above Companies, continues to effect Insurance on Buildings, finished or unfinished, Stores, Merchandize, Mills, Ships, while in port or on the stocks, and on every other species of insurable personal property against

LOSS OR DAMAGE BY FIRE,

at as low rates of premium as any similar institution of equal good standing.

The course pursued by these Companies, in transacting their business, and in the adjustment and payment of Losses, is liberal and prompt. And by orders of the respective Boards of Directors, the undersigned Agent is authorized in all cases of disputed claims, under policies issued by him, on which suits may be instituted to accept service of process, and enter appearance for his principals, in the Courts of this Province, and abide the decision thereon.

Terms made known, and if accepted, policies issued to applicants without delay.

Life Assurance.

The "United Kingdom Life Assurance Company of London, and the National Loan Fund Life Assurance Society," of London, continue to effect assurance, upon highly favourable terms.

Blanks furnished gratis, and every information given as respects either department, by application at the Insurance Agency, Dunn's Brick Building, Prince William street.

A. BALLOCH, Agent.

St. John, November 3, 1845.

"PROTECTION"
Insurance Company of Hartford.
SAINT JOHN AGENCY.

THE subscriber having been appointed Agent of the above Company, will attend to the Renewal of Policies issued by the late Agent, W. B. Scovil, Esquire, as also to effecting new Insurances against Fire, on Houses, Furniture, Merchandise, ships on the stocks and in Sawpits, &c.

A. BALLOCH, Agent.

Carding Machines.

THE Subscribers offer for sale at their Establishment, Sackville, (Westmorland) N. B.) three sets of Woollen CARDING MACHINES, complete, which will be sold low.—The Cards are of English manufacture, from Leeds, and machinery warranted to make good work and to give general satisfaction.—Address to

J. MORICE & SON.
Sackville, Westmorland, N. B.

N. B.—Reference may be made to Messrs. Harris & Allen, or John Boyden, St. John. Dec. 13.

Globe Assurance Company.

NOTICE is hereby given, That the first Instalment of Ten per cent. on the Capital Stock of this Company has been paid in, and that the Directors of the Company are now prepared to make Insurance on Vessels, Cargoes and Freights.

May 9. JOHN DUNCAN, President.

☞ NOTICE. ☜

THE subscribers have entered into Co-partnership, and their business will henceforth be conducted under the Firm of Samuel Reynolds & Son.

SAMUEL REYNOLDS.
WILLIAM A. REYNOLDS.

Indian Town, N. B. Feb 22, 1845.

☞ All arrangements entered into, and all balances due by me and to me, either in Notes of Hand or Accounts, will be received and paid by the above Firm. SAMUEL REYNOLDS.

Indian Town, N. B. Feb. 22, 1845.

For Sale at the
ITALIAN WAREHOUSE,

Received by late arrivals from Boston and Halifax,

BOXES ORANGES and LEMONS; 100 Qr. Boxes RAISINS;
1 Cask Washing SODA;
500 Gallons Sea Elephant OIL,—a superior article for Lamps. SUMMERS & HICKS.

CURE FOR ALL!!

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT.

Extraordinary Cure of a Case
ABANDONED BY
Guy's, the Metropolitan, King's College and Charing Cross Hospitals.

SUMMARY OF ATTIDAVIT.

Wm. BROOKE, Messenger, of 2, Union street Southwark, London, maketh oath and saith, that he (the 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 a far worse condition than when he had quitted Guy's where Sir BARNEY 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 as a twenty-fo'th 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.

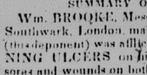
IN ALL DISEASES of the Skin, Bad Legs Old Wounds and Ulcers, Bad Breasts, Sore Nipples, Stoney and Ulcerated Cancers, Tumours, Swellings, Gout, Rheumatism, and Lumbago, likewise in cases of Piles; the Pills on all the above cases ought to be used with the Ointment; as by this means cures will be effected 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 mosquitoes, Sand flies, Chiego-foot, Yawns, and Coco-bay.

Burns, Scalds, childblains, 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' & THERY'S, No 1, King street, St. John, N. B.*

Royal Mail STAGE
BETWEEN
SAINT JOHN & ST. ANDREWS.



THE Subscriber desires to tender his undeigned thanks for the very liberal share of public patronage which he has enjoyed during many years, and begs most respectfully to announce that having entered into a contract for the conveyance of her Majesty's Mails, he will, on the 15th inst., run a Two Horse Coach, three times a week, each way, between the above places, leaving Saint John by the first Boat to Carleton on the mornings of *Monday, Wednesday* and *Friday*, and St. Andrews at 6 o'clock, A. M. on *Tuesdays, Thursdays*, and *Saturdays*.—Books kept at the St. John Hotel, St. John, and at Rose' Hotel and McAlevy's store, St. Andrews.

No exertion or expences that may contribute to the comfort of a compendium of Travellers, will be wanting in his sphere; he is therefore encouraged to solicit most humbly but confidently, a renewal of support which no pains shall be wanting to render worthy.

August 15. WM. H. WILLIAMS.

Spelter, Floor Cloth, &c. &c.

Received by the Ship Schooner, from Liverpool—

115 SLABS of SPELTER;
500 yards painted Floor Cloth;
5 casks 26 & 30 covering NAILS;
10 do. assorted Horse ditto
10 do. do. Boat ditto
5 do. do. Sheathing ditto

Also, by the Prancer, and Eleanor Jane—
25 assorted cook and Coal STOVES;
15 do. new Franklin do
150 common and Rocking CHAIRS;
17 boot top TRUNKS.

And for sale by
Oct 3 JOHN KINNEAR.

PAILS and BUCKETS,
Sole Agency, No. 20, South Wharf.

BY Wholesale Only, at prices less than can be imported, and equal in quality to the best American Pails. COLIN E. CROSS.

June 20. Gmo.

For Sale.—30 shares of COMMERCIAL BANK STOCK. For further particulars apply to WM. B. KINNEAR.

THE SUBSCRIBER
Has just received per late arrivals;
140 BALES and Cases of British manufactured GOODS: also, TEAS, LOAF SUGAR, INDIGO, RAISINS, Currants, &c. &c. The remainder of his Fall Goods daily expected. WM. HOWARD.

October 10.

IRON.
Received per ship Schooner, from Liverpool:
65 TONS Flat and Bolt Iron, well assorted
(Oct 17) C. & W. H. ADAMS.

Miscellany.

MRS. CAUDLE'S CURTAIN LECTURES.

Mrs. Caudle, suspecting that Mr. Caudle has made his Will, is "only anxious as a wife," to know its Provisions.

Here, I always said you'd a strong mind when you liked. Caudle—and what you've just been doing proves it. Some people won't make a will, because they think they must die directly afterwards. Now, you're cheerful that love, aren't you? Nonsense; you know very well what I mean. I know your will's made, for Scratchely told me so. What—*You don't believe it?* Well, I'm sure! that's a pretty thing for a man to say, to his wife. I know he's too much a man of business to talk; but I suppose there's a way of telling things without speaking them. And when I put the question to him, lawyer as he is, he had'nt the face to deny it.

To be sure, it can be of no consequence to me whether your will is made or not. I shall not be alive, Mr. Caudle, to want anything: I shall be provided for a long time before your will's of any use. No, Mr Caudle; I shan't survive you; and—though a woman's wrong to let her affection for a man be known, for then she's always taken advantage of—though I know it's foolish and weak to say so, still I don't want to survive you. How should I? No, no; don't say that; I'm not good for a hundred—I shan't see you out, and another husband too! What a gross idea, Caudle! To imagine I'd ever think of marrying again. No—never! What? *That's what we all say?* Not at all; quite the reverse. To me the very idea of such a thing is horrible and always was. Yes, I know very well, that some do marry again—but what they're made of, I'm sure I can't tell! Ugh!

There are men, I know, who leave their property in such a way that their widows, to hold it, must keep widows. Now if there's a anything in the world that I scorn and small, it is that. Don't you think so, too, Caudle? Why don't you speak love? That's so like you! I never want a little quiet rational talk, but you want to go to sleep. But you never were like any other man! What? *How do you know?* There now,—that's so like your aggravating way. I never open my lips upon a subject, but you try to put me off! I've no doubt when Miss Dustyman speaks, you can answer her properly enough. There you are, again! Upon my life, it is odd; but I never can in the most romantic way mention that person's name that—*Why, what I have her alone?* I'm sure—with all my heart. Who wants to talk about her? I don't. I only you always will say something that's certain to bring up her name.

What was I saying, Caudle? Oh, about the way some men tied their widows. To my mind, there is nothing so little. When a man forbids his wife to marry again without losing what he leaves—it's what I call selfishness after death. Mean to a degree! It's like taking his wife into the grave with him. Eh? *You never want to do that?* No, I'm sure of that. Leave—she not the man to tie a woman up in that mean manner. A man who'd do that, would have his widow burnt with him, if he could—just as those monsters, that call themselves men do in the Indies.

However it's no matter to me how you've made your will; but it may be to your second wife—What? *I shall never give you a chance?* Ha! you don't know my constitution after all, Caudle. I'm not all the woman I was. I say nothing about it, but often you don't know my feelings. And as we're on the subject, dearest, I have only one favor to ask. When you marry again—now it's no use your saying that. After the comfort you've known in married life—what else are you sighing for, dear?—after the comfort you must marry again—you don't, I'm sure you're in that violent way, taking on so with that you know you must break—you couldn't help it. I'm sure of it; and I know you better than you known yourself. Well all I ask is, love, because it's only for your sake, and it would make no difference to me then—how should it?—but all I ask is, don't marry Miss Pret—— There! there! I've done; I won't say another word about it; but all I ask is, don't. After the way you've been thought of, and after the comforts you've been used to Caudle, she wouldn't be a wife for you. Of course, I could then have no interest in the matter—you might marry the Queen of England, for what would it be to me then.—I'm only anxious about you. Mind, Caudle, I mean saying anything against her; not at all; but there's a flightiness in her manner—I dare say, poor thing, she means no harm, and it may be, as the saying is, only her manner after all—still there's a flightiness about her that, after what you've been used to, would make you wretched—No, for it I may boast of anything, Caudle, it has been my modesty of manner all my life. I know that wives who are very particular, aren't thought as well of as those who are not—still its very little to be virtuous, if people don't seem so. And virtue, Caudle—no, I'm not going to preach about virtue, for I never do. No; and I don't go about with my virtue, like a child with a drum, making all sorts of noise with it. But I know your principles. I should never forget what I once heard you say to Pretyman—that it's no excuse that you'd taken too much wine, if you didn't know what you were saying or doing. For wine brings out men's wickedness, just as fire brings out spots of grease. *What did you say?* Why you said this:—Virtue's a beautiful thing in women, when they don't make so much noise about it; but there's some women, who think virtue was given to us, as claws given to cats—yes, cats was the word—"to do nothing but scratch with." That's what you said. *You don't recollect a syllable of it?* No, that's it; when you're in that dreadful state, you recollect nothing: but it's a good thing I do.

But we won't talk of that love—that's all over: I dare say you meant nothing. But I'm glad you agree with me, that the man who'd tie up his widow not to marry again, is a mean man. I makes me happy that you've that confidence in me to say that. *You never said it?* That's no thing to do with it—you've just as good as said it. No: when a man leaves all his property to his wife, without binding her hands from marrying again, he shows what a dependence he has upon her love. He proves to all the world what a wife she's been to him; and how, after his death, he knows she'll grieve for him. And then, of course, a second marriage never enters her head. But when she only keeps his money so long as she keeps a widow, why she's aggravated to take another husband. I'm sure of it, many a poor woman has been spited into it by her husband's will. It's only natural to suppose it. If I thought, Caudle, you could do such a thing, though it would break my heart to do it,—yet, though you were dead and gone, I'd show you I'd a spirit, and marry again directly. Not but it's ridiculous my talking in such a way, as I shall go long before you; still, mark my words, and don't provoke me with any will of that sort, or I'd do it—as I'm a living woman in this bed, I'd do it.

I did not contradict her,' writes Caudle, 'but suffered her to sleep in such assurance.'

THE HAPPIEST TOAD.—"The most deformed and hideous of all animals," as it has been called, and, what is worse, a butt for every idle urchin and barbarian to aim at. Whence arises this persecution but in ignorance? Form is venomous nature seems to be quite unknown; for though the glands on the back secrete an acrid and milk white humour, there is no evidence of its being poisonous; and the alleged power of the toad to charge where alarmed is said to be by no means conclusive. Both these are in all probability only engines of defence against its natural enemies; and it must be remembered that a cat will scratch and a dog or parrot will bite, on a very slight provocation. I do not attempt to deny that the toad is by no means prepossessing; it is heavy and lazy in its gait, with a blotched body and carbuncled skin; but look at its beautiful eye which may vie with the hawk or the roach; and the melancholy expression which pervades it makes one forget its less agreeable characteristics. Then when its valuable services in the greenhouse and hothouse are made known, instead of being kicked out of the garden, it is hoped that it will be considered deserving of a song—more in the consistory, where it may be regarded like any other disgraced animal and its curious habits may be observed at leisure.—Their nestle house is under a frame and amongst choice lettuces; plants can scarcely be too highly estimated, for it is a well established fact that toads live almost entirely on small worms and insects; and they will keep indoors quite free from ants, beetles, and woodlice, which they devour by thousands. A single toad will despatch twenty or more of the latter pests in 2 or 3 minutes. Blue-bottle and flesh-flies are also greatly to their taste; they will likewise attack wasps and a variety of bees, as the Caloxys conica and Bombus terrestris; and if they do occasionally pounce upon a bee-hive, of which they are accused, it is a venial offence, which must not be weighed in the balance. It has been stated that toads will eat slugs but it is probably only when their favourite food is exhausted. I also find that they are said to eat the Anthemis cotula Acinos, Stachys, and other food plants; but this is possibly a mistake. Stewart says—"The toad is fond of wooly, shady, and obscure situations; in summer of stagnant waters; in winter, of slimy, and muddy places often digging and living under ground. It is very tenacious of life, and several accounts have been recorded, in different countries, of its being found inclosed in stones and trunks of trees, without any visible communication with the atmosphere. It is preyed upon by hawks, owls and herons, and even by hedgehogs. It is killed by lying still on its back." It couples in stagnant water in the spring, and the female is several days in producing her eggs, which like those of the frog, are enveloped in a mass of jelly; but they are disposed in two distinct lines, sometimes extending to 20 or 30 feet in length. The young tadpoles which are hatched from them are smaller and darker than those of the frog; they live in the water until the autumn, when they exhibit their legs and become terrestrial. The toad has only four toes on the fore feet, and five on the hinder, which are not webbed as in the frog; but there is a small membrane at the base. It has no teeth, and either swallows its food alive, or kills it first by compression. It catches insects with its viscid angle tongue, with a rapidity which the eye can scarcely follow. It has also been known to attempt to swallow a viper. The toad casts its skin as snakes and caterpillars do; but it parts off its old coat, which splits down the back and belly when it is to small, with the assistance of the arms and mouth, and then gulps it down. Bell says, it disposes of its skin by turning it in a ball and swallowing it.—*Ranicola, in the Gardeners' Chronicle.*

DOMESTICITY THE LAW OF NATURE.—All nature is domestic. The laws of all of every living thing upon the earth are domestic. The wildest animal of the forest is soon moulded into quietude and repose (his happiness by companionship); and rivers sand torrents, be they never so restless in their course terminate at last in the ocean, that mighty family circle of the waters! A man may, if he pleases remain the solitary being he was created, and refuse to conform himself to the all-pervading law of nature; but he will not then have fulfilled the great object of his creation.—Surrounded by the externals of happiness, he may appear to to be one of its most favored followers; but after all there is nothing more than appearance. Like the deceitful fruit that grows upon the borders of the Dead Sea, it turns to ashes and bitterness the moment the hand of truth touches it. Strong as parental and filial ties may be they are not to be compared with those which bind two hearts into one.

"Oh Solitude, where is the charm
That sages have seen in thy face?"

So sings the poet. And can there be any solitude compared to that of the home of a single man, who has not so much as one female heart to feel for his situation? Without the guidance of female love, man is a semi-savage. What charms has his own fireside for him? None. There is none there to recreate him. Home with him is a mere refuge for the destitute, to be sought after when the evanescent pleasures of clubs, theatres and balls, are at an end; and how soon these pass away, those best can tell who have pursued them in the vain hope of finding a resting-place for their wishes!

FIGHTING A DUEL.—Napoleon, when he was told that 'a cannon ball had killed a sailor who had hid himself in a coil of rope in the hold of a man of war, observed, "A man can never avoid his fate;" a fact illustrated by the following circumstance:—An Englishman, "brave as Julius Cæsar," challenged a Frenchman to mortal combat. Knowing John Bull to be a dead shot, the Frenchman, being the challenged party, and having the choice of place, time, and weapons, selected night, a large dark apartment, and pistols. The seconds were to remain outside and give the word, after which each was to fire when he pleased. "Fire!" cried the seconds, when the combatants had been locked in, and declared themselves "ready." But no sound was heard. Johnny Bull could find no mark for an aim; and his adversary hearing him groping about the room fired at random. John was safe enough now; and after searching every corner of the room in vain for an indication of the whereabouts of his antagonist, at length exclaimed,—"Come I'm tired of this fun; besides, I'm satisfied;" and he accordingly groped his way to the fireplace and fixed up the mouth of the chimney.—There was a thick, and a yell, and down came the Frenchman, dead as a door nail!—*American Paper.*

FAMILY PRAYER.—In binding a family together in peace and love, there is no human influence like that of domestic prayer. Uniting them in common object, it unites their sympathies and their desires. Raising their hearts to heaven, it brings them also gather in the presence of God. The family altar is an asylum to which they repair from the cares and toils of life. Reminding them of the rest reserved in heaven, it nerves them in the efforts of faith and obedience for its attainment. Earth has no holier spot than a home thus sanctified by prayer; where the voice of supplication and thanksgiving constantly ascends, where the word of God is devoutly read, and all unite to show forth His praise. It may be humble, but it is holy and therefore heavenly. Poverty may be there, and sorrow; but its inmates are rich in faith and joy in the Holy Ghost. Sickness and death may enter; but they will be angels of peace and mercy, and the spirits whom they release from the tenement of the flesh, will be united, free and happy, to worship for ever, as earth did not permit them, fully in Heaven.

A Heathen Temple.—Rev. Eugene Kincaid, for many years a missionary in the Burman Empire, has recently returned to this country, and is now lecturing on the condition of the Heathen to crowded auditories. In one of the recent discourses delivered in Brooklyn, as reported in the Daily Advertiser, he describes a heathen Temple which we have never seen paralleled. It stands in the city of Ava, or the golden city, which for 600 years has been the capital of the Burmese Empire. The foundations of this temple are solid masonry, composed of bricks of the best material. It is 900 feet square, the walls being 70 feet high. On the top of each spire is placed a huge bar of iron, surmounting which is an iron net work 10 ft. in diameter, in the shape of a spread umbrella. On the bottom edge are suspended bells of every size and tune. A piece of bright copper is attached to every clapper, so arranged that when the wind is strong every bell is set ringing.

On the top of this temple is a second one, 150 feet square and 60 feet high, and on each corner rises a beautiful tower, with its complement of bells. On the top of this second stands a third temple, 120 feet quare and 30 feet high, each corner also having its tower and bells, and surmounting this third is a fourth and last temple, 75 feet square and 16 feet high, each corner also having its spire and bells. From the top of this fourth temple ascends a magnificent spire, with an immense iron net work at its summit—having numerous bells suspended from its edge. On walking along by the temple when the wind is strong, and all those bells comprising an endless variety of tones, are ringing, a wonderful sensation is produced, as though music was descending from the clouds.

The whole exterior of the temple is stuccoed, and has the appearance of polished marble. In the centre is an immense throne on which the King of Ava sits—in the throne is placed a gigantic image. Mr Kincaid had the curiosity to climb up for the purpose of measuring some portions of it, and from the end of the thumb to the second joint, was a distance of 18 inches. Every part of the image was in strict proportion, an idea therefore, of the size may be formed. It was placed there at a cost of 110,000 rupees ($55,000). Besides this in niches in the walls, are placed 500 other images, each one larger than life; each one upon a throne, with inscriptions on the walls directly above them. On the walls are other images in rows higher and higher, until they reach the lofty ceiling. Look about you which way you will, you see images building, and it seems as though the gods were looking down upon you, wherever you turn your eyes. Look up this 675 feet of solid mass of work dedicated to idolatry, and to the thousands of worshippers, who pour in their offerings of gold like water, and fancy, if you can, the expense of this idolatrous worship.

It was begun and finished within two years. Thousand were making brick, and more laying them, and thousands upon thousands engaged in the other various departments. We can hardly calculate cost of the building. Thousands of poor men gave two months' labour to the work, others four, and but few less.

SINGULAR DEVICE.—On Monday afternoon, a great deal of interest and curiosity was excited by the fact of a tall, fine looking man, being seen leisurely promenading along Second street, wearing a coat, on the back of which, in large staring gilt letters, were the words "*Tailor's Debt.*" As a matter of course, he was the "observed of all observers," and a train of the curious followed at his heels, wondering at the sight, and unable to comprehend the mystery. On inquiry, we ascertained that he was employed by an association of tailors, for the purpose of collecting hopeless bills, and shaming the debtors of that ill used race of tradesmen, into the payment of their debts. He operates in this manner when he has a bill to collect. He stops at the house of the debtor, and his large letters in his back tell to all observers by, what his errand is, and, at the same time, gives a timely caution against trusting the occupant of the house. Any person thus harrassed would soon pay the bill than have the Dun calling upon him continually, with the great letters upon his back. If he has a bill against a person whom he cannot catch any where except in the street, he presents his account, much to the shame of the debtor, who is perceived and shunned by every one as a person not to be trusted. The "Dun" appears to be a determined man, possessed of the greatest *staying food*, and not to be frightened at trifles. Those who owe tailor's bills, had better take warning and pay them immediately, or the "Dun" may give them a call.

THREE AMIES.—Lady Gage, the wife of the [illegible] first Viscount Gage, was only seventeen beautiful and rich. She was courted by her three husbands Sir George Frenchard, Sir John Gage, and Sir William Hervey, at the same time; and to appease a quarrel that had arisen respecting her between them she swore that her everlasting displeasure to the first that should be the aggressor; which as she had declared for neither, by balancing their hopes against each other, adding good humouredly, that if they would keep the peace and have patience, she would have them all in their turns, which singularly enough did happen. What pleasant times for division of have fond to talking over with her partner their mutual reminiscences about the dear departed! "Gage love, do you remember that evening when poor Frenchard was so miffed because I insisted on playing piquet with you instead of letting him hand me out on the balcony to see the effect of moonlight on the flowers?" "Perfectly well, my dear: I did not hear Frenchard then but poor Hervey leaned upon the back of your chair with such fond familiarity, that I twice played the wrong card with my agitation." "Yes, those were pleasant times, love—life was so fresh with us all." "Very pleasant, very fresh, only you ought to have let us fought and taken the survivor; I might then have escaped this confounded gout."

GOOD FOR ALDERMEN.—No people so soon get tired of any particular diet as Indians; and their longings for change, even amidst the best cheer, are often truly ridiculous. The flexibility of their stomachs is no less surprising. At one time they will gorge themselves with food, and are prepared to go without one for several days if necessary.—Enter their houses at there, if you can, for a whole day—and not for an instant will you find the fire unoccupied by persons of all ages cooking, eating, or having just done eating. Now, it is a pile of roast partridge or rabbit perhaps; now, a pile of bones over the ashes; and a quarter hour later, venison swings over the fire; then comes a choice dish of curdled blood, prepared by the squaws and marrow bones of deers are singed in the fire. And so the grand business goes on, scarcely found interrupted only by sleep. Another physical singularity of the northern tribes is, that though capable of resisting with great fortitude the most intense cold, they are wonderfully fond of fire. At an Indian establishment, even when the weather is mild and pleasant out of doors, they are to be seen heaping on fuel in the house, and actually sitting cross-legged on the hearth, where a white man would speedily be roasted.—[Simpson's Narrative.

THE LION'S LAIR.—On one occasion I was travelling in Nonagas land I observed a spot which was unprinted in the at least twenty spoors or marks of the lion's paw, and as I pointed them out a Nama guide told me that a lion had been practising his leap. On demanding an explanation, he said that the lion spring at an animal, and missed it by leaping short to would always go back to where he started from, and practice the leap, so as to be successful on another occasion, and he then related to me the following anecdote, stating that he was an eye witness to the incident.

I was passing near the end of a craggy hill from which, at the foot of a smooth rock from ten to twelve feet high, when I perceived a number of zebras feeding, and which they were obliged to do, as there is no water upon the top. A lion was crouching low and the rock, to catch the male zebras, which was gallop in the rear of the herd. The lion sprang, but missed his mark; he fell short, and slipped down over the edge of the rock, and [illegible] slowly ascending his lair in the [illegible] A single the object of a second and a [illegible] he kept on the rock a second and a [illegible] the second time. During this two more [illegible] the first. They seem [illegible] a great deal to each [illegible] and then bound, the [illegible] another grand [illegible] and they must do the [illegible] They evidently were [illegible] I did not understand a [illegible] enough they talked loud [illegible] to be off, or they [illegible] talk about me.—[Capt. Marryat's Scenes in Africa.

The following simple method curing habitual drunkenness is employed by a Russian physician, Dr. Schrecher of Rivesa Lowski.—It consists in confining the drunkard in a room and furnishing him at every meal with brandy diluted with two-thirds water, as much wine, beer and coffee as he desires, but containing one third of brandy;—all the food—the bread, meat &c. are steeped in brandy and water. The poor wight is continually drunk and dozy. On the fifth day of this regimen he has an extreme desire for brandy; he earnestly requests other drink, but his desire must not be yielded to, and the poor wretch no longer desires to eat or drink, he is then certainly cured of his propensity for drunkenness. He acquires such a disgust for brandy, that he is ready to vomit at the very sight of it.

BEAUTIFUL MICROSCOPE.—On Saturday evening, a private view was given, by the Messrs. Lengenheim, of the Chinese Museum of the Gas Microscope.—This is an instrument of enlarged capacity, which by the use of hydrogen gas, presents the minutest objects magnified on the most extended scale. A section of wood was shown, so magnified in size, that the sap vessels seemed large enough to drop a dollar into; the interstices in a little slice of bread were big enough to permit a whole loaf being pitched through any one of them; minute plants seemed to grow into tall saplings, their beautiful organism being shewn to the eye with perfect distinctness; and the wing of a butterfly enlarged to huge dimensions, glowed with its glorious colours, as in its natural state is presented by the changing powers of a kaleidoscope. Many superb dissolving views were likewise shewn, which gave the greatest delight to all beholders.—*English paper.*