THE Weekly Chronicle.

Terms—15 shillings per annum ;] *"Nec Rege, Nec Populo, sed utroque."* [12s. 6d. if paid in advance.

VOL. IV.. SAINT JOHN, (N. B.) FRIDAY, JUNE 19, 1840. No. 42.

The Chronicle,

Is published every Friday afternoon, by LEWIS W. DURANT & Co. at their Office in Mr. D. M'Millan's building, Prince William Street.

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

Papers sent out of the City must be paid for IN ADVANCE.

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

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

All letters, communications, &c. must be post paid, or they will not be attended to.—No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid.

Weekly Almanack.

MAY.	R. SUN.	S.	MOON.	H.	W.
20 Saturday,	4 15	7 47	11 11	2	8
21 Sunday,	4 15	7 47	11 28	2	47
22 Monday,	4 16	7 48	11 50	3	32
23 Tuesday,	4 16	7 48	morn	4	29
24 Wednesday,	4 16	7 48	0 10	5	39
25 Thursday,	4 16	7 48	0 35	7	5
26 Friday,	4 17	7 48	1 6	8	22

Last Quarter, 22d 6h. 52m. evening.

Public Institutions.

BANK OF NEW-BRUNSWICK.—Thos. Leavitt, Esq. President.—Discount Days, Tuesday and Friday.—Hours of business, from 10 to 3.—Notes for Discount must be left at the Bank before 3 o'clock on the days immediately preceding the Discount days.-Director next week: Geo. Swinney, Esq.

COMMERCIAL BANK.—Lewis Burns, Esq. President.—Discount Days, Tuesday and Friday.—Hours of business, from 10 to 3.—Bills or Notes of Discount must be lodged before 1 o'clock on the days preceding the Discount days.—Director next week: G. T. Ray.

BANK OF BRITISH NORTH AMERICA.—(Saint John Branch.)—R. H. Liston, Esq. Manager. Discount Days, Wednesdays and Saturdays. Hours of Business, from 10 to 3. Notes and Bills for Discount to be left before 3 o'clock on the days preceding the Discount Days. Director next week: John Robertson, Esq.

NEW-BRUNSWICK FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.—John Boyd, Esquire. President.—Office open every day, (Sundays excepted) from 11 to 1 o'clock. [All communications by mail, must be post paid.]

SAVINGS BANK.—Hon. Ward Chipman, President.—Office hours, from 1 to 3 o'clock on Tuesday's. Cashier and Register, D. Jordan.

MARINE INSURANCE.—I. L. Bedell, Broker. The committee of Underwriters meet every morning at 10 o'clock, (Sundays excepted.)

MARINE ASSURANCE COMPANY.—Jas. Kirk, Esq. President.—Office open every day (Sundays excepted) from 10 to 3 o'clock. ☞All applications for Insurance to be made in writing.

☞NOTICE.

THE Public are hereby informed, that the Partnership heretofore existing between GEORGE EAGLES and the subscriber, as the firm of GEORGE & EDWARD EAGLES is this day dissolved.

EDWARD EAGLES.

Indian Town, 16th March, 1840.—3m.

Notice.

ALL Persons having any demands against the Estate of JAMES DOBIE, late of this city, deceased, are hereby requested to present their claims for adjustment; and those indebted to him are requested to make immediate payment.

JOHN ROBERTSON, *Administrator.*

Saint John, 5th February, 1840.

NOTICE.

THE accounts of all Persons remaining indebted to the late Firm of W. H. STREET & RANNEY, and which have not been adjusted by the parties giving Promissory Notes or other accepted security, will be forthwith put in suit.

W. H. STREET.

St. John, 6th Feb. 1840.

☞NOTICE.

ALL persons having demands against the Estate of the late Mrs. MARGARET A. HANFORD, will please render the same for adjustment; and those indebted to said Estate are requested to pay the same forthwith to the subscriber.

JAMES T. HANFORD.

St. John, Jan. 14, 1840. *Administrator.*

J. M'LARDY'S

New Baking Establishment, near the Post-Office, Princess-st.

WHEAT and Rye BREAD of superior quality, being manufactured on the most improved plan and warranted free from souring.

Victoria Tea BISCUIT fresh every day. Breakfast ROLLS every morning at 8 o'clock.

Ship Bread made to order, in the best Greenock style.

15th November.

Dr. Poett's Eradicator.

THE celebrity of this Medicine, in curing recent cases of Gonnorrhea, generally in 24 hours, and when the disease is of longer standing, there is no medicine so efficacious. There is no case of Gleet, Seminal, Weakness, Fluor, Albus, &c. &c. wherein any preparation has been so uniformly successful in eradicating every vestige from the constitution. Warranted to contain no mineral substance. It is as pleasant as it is certain, and retains its virtues in any climate. For sale by appointment, at the Circulating Library, by

Feb. 21, 1840. A. R. TRURO.

NEW-BRUNSWICK

Mutual Fire Insurance Company.

THE above Company having been duly organized, is prepared to effect Insurances on Houses and against loss or damage by Fire. Persons wishing to avail themselves of the advantages to be derived from Insuring in becoming Members of the said Company will please make application at the office of CHARLES GALLAGHER, Esq., corner of Market Square and Prince Wm. street, where the articles of association, bye-laws, rules and regulations may be seen, and the rate of Premium for Insurance ascertained. The Company will attend every day (Sundays excepted) from ten to three o'clock, for the purpose of deciding upon any applications which may be made.

☞ A box for the reception of applications will be kept at the office.

St. John, Feb. 21, 1840.

Bright Porto Rico Sugar.

33 HHDS of the above (a prime article) Received this day per Schooner *Star.*

April 24. RATCHFORD & BROTHERS.

☞NOTICE.

THE Proprietors of an extensive and valuable Establishment in Nova-Scotia, about 80 miles from St. John, comprising a large saw-mill, Store, Blacksmith shop, Dwelling Houses, and other Buildings, with a ship-yard complete and commodious in every respect—also a valuable Herring Fishery, are desirous of associating with themselves, some person or persons who would make a certain advance of Capital and take the personal superintendence of the concern, becoming interested to a certain extent.—The Buildings have been erected within the last three years, and are, together with the whole Establishment, in a most efficient state, and adapted, from the peculiar advantages of situation and construction, to carry on an extensive business in ship building, lumbering, and other departments. For further particulars apply to

JAMES T. HANFORD.

St. John, April 3d, 1840.

KIRSOP & SONS,

Architects, Stonecutters, and Builders, from England:

BEG respectfully to acquaint the Gentlemen of this City and Province, that they have commenced business as above in Saint John. Their experience in some of the best Buildings in the North of England, enables them to furnish plans and specifications on the most improved and approved principles, and are now prepared to contract or otherwise engage to erect buildings of any magnitude or fashion. Persons wishing their services can find them at Mrs. BROOK'S Boarding house, Church street. April 9.

Storage.

STORAGE to a moderate extent may be had in the subscriber's Brick Warehouse, which being fitted with Iron Doors and Window shutters, may safely be considered as FIRE PROOF. Entrance from Prince William street.

Feb. 7. JAMES T. HANFORD.

IMPORTANT TO FARMERS, FLOCK MASTERS, AND BREEDERS OF STOCK.

Horse, Cattle, & Sheep Medicines.

MESSRS. HARRIS & CO., London, Proprietors, respectfully solicit the patronage of Noblemen, Farmers, Flock Masters, &c. for their Medicines, and beg to say that a single trial will at once establish their value. At this season of the year they feel it necessary to direct attention to their various Medicines to relieve the disorders to which young Animals are subject, particularly the Astringent Mixture for the scour or looseness in Calves, Sheep and Lambs; Drink for staggers in Sheep; Fleece Preserving Dipping Paste; Tonic Drenches for weak Calves and when weaning; Healing Balsam, or Restorative Liniment for premature calving, lambing and foaling,—this is an invaluable preparation, and cannot be too highly appreciated: and many others too numerous for insertion.

Messrs. Harris & Co. beg to inform Farriers and others practising among Horses in remote districts, that they will find it much to their interest to have a stock of their HORSE MEDICINES by them, comprising Balls, Blisters, Drenches, Liniments, Lotions, &c. &c., all of which are at very moderate prices, compounded of the best Drugs that can be procured in London, and under the immediate inspection of an experienced Veterinary surgeon, carefully packed, and with labelled directions for use, so that the most inexperienced person may administer them.

☞All the above Medicines are for sale at the *Circulating Library*, Germain street, and every information further required on the subject, can be had on application to A. R. TRURO,

Their Agent for New-Brunswick.

St. John, May 8, 1840.

Henry Ridley's Improved

ANTI-CORROSIVE PAINT,

For Painting and Preserving all kinds of External Wood, Iron, Plaister, and Brick Work.

THE superiority of the above article over every other description of Paint, for the preservation of Out-buildings, &c. has been evinced by the extraordinary increasing demand which the manufacturer has of late had for it. Two coats of the Anti-Corrosion will render Wood or Iron-work, however exposed, impervious to the weather: it is an effectual remedy for preventing the leakage of Walls of a porous quality, and will be found one of the cheapest and best preparations ever used for hot-house lights, sashes of all kinds, tiles to represent slates and gutters, as it equally resists the effects of heat and moisture. H. R. can confidently recommend it as the best possible covering for gates, iron palisading and hurdles, wood fences, carts and other agricultural implements.

It is considerably cheaper than common paint, and will last four times as long. The colour most frequently used presents the appearance of fine Portland stone, but lead, slate, yellow, green, red, and other colours may be had.

It does not require a professed painter to lay it on, as a person accustomed to common labour will find no difficulty in using it according to the following directions:—Mix 3lbs. of the Anti-corrosion (which is a dry Powder) with about a quart of Prepared Oil, (or sufficient to make it the consistence of thick cream) taking care to stir and mix the parts well together: then lay it on with a good painting brush in the common mode of applying paint, rubbing it in well.

May 22. *Agent St. John,* W. P. RANNEY.

Absconded,

FROM this Office, on the 16th instant, an Indented Apprentice named *James Doak.* All persons are hereby cautioned against trusting him, and any person found harbouring said Apprentice, will be prosecuted against as the law directs.

Chronicle Office, April 17, 1840.

Oysters.

JUST received, and only 3 days from the beds, a supply of Shediac Oysters, which may be had by the barrel, bushel, peck, or otherwise, on immediate application at the *Hibernian Hotel.*

May 1. JAMES NETHERY.

Office to Let.

A LARGE convenient OFFICE over the store of the subscriber, to rent from first of May. Apply to JAMES MALCOLM.

February 21.

On Consignment,

Per Integrity, from Liverpool:

6 PIPES Fine Old PORT, 4 Butts Sherry Wines.

May 8. RATCHFORD & BROTHERS.

JOSEPH SUMMERS & CO., have just open'd two Cases of Tuscan, Dunstable, Rutland and Windsor STRAW BONNETS, of the newest shapes. 1st May, 1840.

Miscellany.

THE VICTIMS OF GAMING,

BEING

Extracts from the Diary of an American Physician.

THE HISTORY OF AUGUSTINE ROBWOOD.

(Continued.)

For a time everything went well with Augustine. He was gradually acquiring a reputation. This will be properly appreciated by those who consider his obscure origin, his want of acquaintance, and more especially his deficiency of what is called a liberal education, which those who have suffered like him can only appreciate. It is difficult in a city like this to overcome prejudice, the most distinguished merit, particularly at the bar and in the medical profession where there is so much competition, rarely finds itself suitably rewarded, until advanced age; and life scarcely becomes an object worth living for, in a professional point of view, until it is almost at an end.

Notwithstanding all these discouraging circumstances, Augustine pushed his way forward among the foremost rank of those of his own age and standing. The following little incident will show his readiness and self-possession. He had been employed to sue a man notorious for his frauds and rascality, but under circumstances which made it seem almost impossible that the party could contest the debt. It was a note of hand. Unexpectedly, however, to him, the man, although he acknowledged that the note was signed by him and was genuine, yet insisted that he had paid it. He produced a witness of decent appearance who swore that he had paid the money for him. He was asked how much he had paid; he said $149, the amount sued for. He was further interrogated how he knew the precise sum; he answered that he counted it himself twice, and then paid it to the claimant, who, on receiving it, said that he had left the note in his desk at home, but promised to burn it. Here seemed to be an end to the case. The witness thus unexpectedly introduced swore positively to facts, which if true not only defeated the action, but proved that Robwood's client was a swindler. A general feeling of indignation seemed to pervade the court-room. The lawyers, the jury, the spectators, all indicated their feelings by that indefinable sort of murmur which as clearly and decidedly speaks the opinion of an auditory, as if it were uttered in words.

It was now Augustine's turn to examine the witness. All eyes were turned towards him.

"You say you live with the defendant?"

"Yes."

"He gave you this money to pay the plaintiff?"

"Yes."

"How much was there?"

"Four hundred and forty-nine dollars."

"How do you know there was so much?"

"I counted it."

Having got thus far, Augustine coolly took from his pocket a roll of bills, handed them to the witness and requested him to count them. The witness took them with a confident air, examined the parcel, turned them over, and then replied—"There are one hundred dollars."

"Be sure you are right," said our young lawyer.

"I am sure," returned the witness.

"Hand them to the jury and let them see."

The foreman of the jury took the bills, counted them two or three times deliberately, and exclaimed "here are only $37." Upon which Augustine quietly rose and remarked,

"This is the case. Here is a large note. The party pretends he has paid it, yet, by a most extraordinary neglect, has left the note, the evidence of the debt, in the plaintiff's hands; and in order to prove its payment, produces a witness who swears that he counted four hundred and forty nine dollars, when you have seen distinctly that he cannot count thirty-seven, although he was warned to be careful and take time. Can you believe such a witness?—Can you believe that a man who you see cannot count thirty-seven dollars, can count four hundred and forty nine? Is it not clear that the whole defence is a fraud founded in dishonesty and sustained by perjury?" This was all his plea. It is unnecessary to say that the jury gave him the case without leaving their box.

It is very possible that lawyers may perceive nothing remarkable in the above related incident. I have mentioned it to show how promptly young Robwood met and restored a seemingly desperate case, and that too the first time he ever appeared before a jury.

Augustine after this time began to meet with great encouragement, and his efforts and attention to his profession deserved it. Indeed, such was his application, that he sometimes returned to his lodgings fatigued and almost worn out.

On one occasion, entering his room late in the evening—for, since he had gone into business he had removed from his uncle's to an hotel—his room-mate proposed that they should amuse themselves with a game at all-fours. Robwood had never played cards, and was wholly ignorant of all games. His companion, a young merchant who boarded at the hotel to pick up country customers, expressed his surprise at his ignorance, and offered to learn him, and gave him several lessons that very evening. After this time it was remarked that our hero gradually returned earlier and earlier from his office, until at length he had almost ceased going there after tea.

The new amusement became very attractive to him; besides, he took it into his head that he had studied too hard and needed relaxation; as if three or four hours' constant excitement in card-playing were not more injurious to mind and body than the most steady application to books and business. So it was, however.

At first he and his companion amused themselves alone in the retirement of their chamber, without playing to a late hour and not betting anything at all. By-and-by, one or two fellow-boarders were introduced, and then a small bet was proposed to make it interesting, as it was said. No one objected, and from this moment Robwood commenced a career which was destined to bear him on to ruin.

It was not long before the company which met at their room had so much increased, that it was thought best to assemble at some restaurateur's or place more suitable to the entertainment of a party. The natural consequences followed, of more frequent meetings and more promiscuous company, until at last it often happened, that young Robwood found himself playing cards with persons with whom he would have been ashamed to be seen even casually speaking in the street. Other games were introduced, and a low game called loo was the particular favorite, and now a complete change had taken place in Augustine's habits and thoughts. He was constantly restless and uneasy. He thought no more of Coke or Blackstone; his only topics of reflection were kings, aces and trumps. When he went out in the morning, he was not satisfied until he had engaged a party for the evening, and the evening party took precedence of every other engagement.

In the midst of this infatuation occurred the time for his annual visit to Mooreland, and to the friends whom he formerly loved better than anything else in the world, but who now, perhaps even without his knowing it, held a secondary place in his effections. As he descended, the day before Thanksgiving, the hill which overlooked his native village, and looked down upon the peaceful and tranquil scene which the vale presented to his view, he could not repress a feeling of remorse. The tear glittered in his eye, as his glance took in every well-remembered spot. He could not but perceive with regret the change which had come over his feelings, when he reflected how often home and all its joys, how often Emily and his sisters and his parents had been forgotten amid the excitement of his too frequent indulgence in play. As he thus considered the past, the present, and the future, he mentally resolved never again to touch a card. Happy if at that moment he had been removed forever from temptation; happy if he had left all the prospects which the world calls brilliant, and sought in the bosom of his native valley that innocent occupation, which, although it does not acquire for its votary either renown or wealth, yet yields to him serenity, health and competence. How few comparatively are aware of their own weakness! How few are convinced that the best security against doing wrong is to deprive themselves of the opportunity of doing it.

Having thus, as he supposed, fortified himself against the possibility of returning again to his old habits, he congratulated himself on the strength of his resolutions, and as his losses had not been great, and health was still unimpaired, he was again happy, and was enabled to meet with a cheerful smile the glad welcome of his friends.

His stay at home was short, but his visit was pleasant to himself and to his friends. They perceived nothing but ripening promise in his appearance. All the accounts they had heard of him were flattering.—They saw nothing of the worm which in secret was gnawing at the very foundation of his character. Externally he was the same, or rather he was much improved, and they were led to believe that in a year or two he would be enabled to marry, and to settle for life.

For several weeks after his return to town, Augustine was remarkably attentive to his business. The thought of home and of his friends seemed to operate like a good genius in preserving him from evil.

It should have been mentioned that just before his departure from home, his father had remarked to him, that he had accumulated about a thousand dollars, the earnings of his whole life, which he wished to invest in some safe security for his daughters. Said he, "deacon Jorum has had it all along, but he is getting old and is about giving up business, and I must put it somewhere else. I wish you to take it and put it into some safe bank." Augustine promised to do so, and on his arrival at Boston purchased some stock with the money, but, for convenience of receiving dividends, had it entered in his own name.

It was but a short time after his return, before he found himself again frequently tempted to play; but for a while he resisted, until in an evil hour one stormy evening, he suffered himself to be persuaded to go again to a meeting of his old associates. The ice once broken, the first step taken, the force of old habit returned as strongly as ever. It seemed as if the current of his inclinations having been for a time dammed up, had at last broken over every restriction, and poured itself out with renewed violence. In vain did conscience whisper, in vain did some small remains of principle interfere, to check the destructive torrent. He at first resolved to play only one evening a week, afterwards twice a week; but, in spite of all his resolutions, night after night found him still seated by the side of the gaming table.

Another vice was gradually creeping upon him, and that was intemperance. At the meetings of the club, whatever the fortune of the game might be, drinking seemed to be a necessary incident of all its fluctuations. If an individual were lucky, then he must drink on account of his success; if he were unfortunate he must drink to keep up his spirits. An argument for drinking was thus found on all occasions, and Augustine, beginning life with an utter abhorrence of drunkenness in all its shapes, was soon in a fair way to become a complete sot.

This sort of life, as my readers may imagine, could not long continue. Even the tavern expenses for liquor and entertainment, if there had been an entire equality in playing, would soon have drained the scanty purse of our hero. When his own money was gone, he, at first with great reluctance, began to appropriate the money in his hands belonging to his clients. At last he acquired a habit of considering it as his own, and as he generally collected money which would not be immediately called for, he sustained himself for a while without much difficulty. Yet even this resource at last failed him.

On his way to the place of meeting one night, he stopped at the post-office, where he found a letter containing several hundred dollars, which had been sent him as attorney for one of his friends. He put it into his pocket-book in his haste to join his party, and, meeting with very ill luck, had risen to go home at rather an early hour, when accidently putting his hand into his pocket, he recollected the letter full of money. He took it out and used it without scruple, in the hope of retrieving his fortune. This was not to be. The devil generally deserts his worshippers at the very moment when his assistance is most wanted. He lost a large part of the money. The next morning, quite unexpectedly, his client, to whom it belonged, happening to be much in want of money called upon Robwood to make inquiries. He could not with safety conceal that he had received it. The next mail might convict him of falsehood. He unhesitatingly therefore gave his check for the money, merely stipulating that the check should not be presented until twelve o'clock, which the gentleman readily and without suspicion promised. As soon as he had left his office, Augustine stepped out, found a broker, and sold—what? Not anything of his own. He had nothing. He sold a part of the sacred deposit of his sisters, which still remained in his name. Not being able to delay the sale, he was forced to submit to whatever terms were demanded, and sacrificed it at a sum considerably below its value.

The aggravation of his feelings may be imagined, when, a week or two afterwards, the same bank paid a dividend of four percent., which he thus lost, besides the sacrifice at the sale. Nor was this all. It seems that his friends at home had found out that their stock paid a good interest, as will appear by the following letter from his sister, which one of his old neighbors brought him three or four weeks afterwards.

"DEAR GUS:

"You must put away for a moment your writs and your papers and your musty books—which I call nonsense and which you call business—and attend to a letter from your little sister, which is much more important than courts and constables. You must know that father was at W. the other day, where, stopping at the great hotel, he came across a Boston newspaper, which mentioned that our bank stock had paid, as near as father could calculate by the account, forty dollars for six months' interest—and you, we never expected but thirty: many thanks to you for taking so good care of our money. By the way, why didn't you write us about it? but I suppose you intended to keep the good news till you could tell it yourself. Well, we girls have concluded to get us new winter dresses with the money; and, as it turns out more than we expected, and as we consider dear Emmy Price the same as a sister, we wish you to get three red merino dresses for her and us, and a black merino for mother. We suppose they will not exceed ten dollars apiece. Now be a good boy, dear Gus, and make haste. Col. Amariah Darling, who carries this letter, and who has gone up to town to see about getting deacon Goulding's great legacy from England, is coming back Wednesday, and you must do our shopping right off, and send by him, because next week Thursday is Thanksgiving, and we want the gowns to wear to meeting; besides, Sally Downing is going to be married to Zek Snow, and they are to have a great dance; so you must not forget. Emily is well; but we did not say anything about writing, because we wanted to surprise her. Father is well, too; but he is busy in getting in his pumpkins; the frost has already touched some of them. As for mother, she is up and about, all over the house at once, getting ready for Thanksgiving, and baking pies for you. You may depend upon it, we shall feast you well when you get home; but that will be nothing to the feast of love in seeing our dear brother, who is still, as ever, the darling of his sisters, and especially of SARAH.

"P. S.—Mother has left off baking long enough to tell me to charge you not to take the first price, but to go round and inquire, and get the gowns as cheap as you can, and mind and make the shopkeeper throw sewing silk into the bargain. Dear Gus, if you know a nice dress-maker, do bring us the pattern of a sleeve, there's a dear; old Keziah Spindle, you know, the mantuamaker here, can scarcely tell a skirt from a waist."

I have copied this letter entire, because one familiar letter, written in the unrestrained confidence of friendly regard, will speak more fully of the feelings, habits, and indeed of the whole history of a family, than volumes could otherwise unfold. How sharp was the agony of Augustine, as he read the lines traced by the hand of his beloved sister, and felt how utterly unworthy he was of all the amiable affection thus lavished upon him,—how unworthy of the fond tenderness of his mother, who, even while he was engaged in scenes of willful dissipation, was making preparations for his comfort. How sadly should he disappoint the hopes of all those dear beings whose whole earthly happiness centred in his prosperity! He immediately repeated the former operation, sold a share of stock, purchased the dresses, wrote a few hasty lines, and sent the whole agreeably to his sister's request.

(To be continued.)

MOST HORRIBLE—*Six Persons Murdered.*—A more horrible piece of intelligence than that which follows, we believe we have never laid before our readers—certainly a more horrible outrage was never committed in our county. Such a wholesale slaughter of human beings—such an inhuman and bloody transaction, must appal every one—sicken the heart of the most obdurate. No sympathy can be felt for the prepetrator or perpetrators, for no offence could prompt to such an act. It must have been either the fiendish workings of a heart black as the "Prince of Darkness" himself, or of that most damnable engine of crime and misery, alcohol.

We are indebted to the politeness of Mr. Ritter for the particulars of the transaction, who received them in a letter from a gentleman in Huntingdon. They are set forth as follows:

"A horrid scene was enacted in Hill Valley, in this county, on Saturday evening last. The wife of Mr. Brown and five of his children were murdered. The wife and one son were found in the house—the wife's throat cut from ear to ear, and the son shot through the body; at some distance from the house were found two other children, one of them shot, and the other killed with a club or some other instrument, and in another direction in the wood, the two others were found, one shot and the other killed with a club. Mr. Brown has been arrested, also M'Conahy, his son in law, and M'Conahy's brother. Brown denies—says he was from home, and on his return found the door of his house fastened. Whilst standing there he was shot at and narrowly missed; another gun was discharged, which grazed his cheek, and perforated the lower part of his ear and passed through his hat. This I hear is his story. The M'Conahy's it is said tell contradicted stories. The bodies were all buried yesterday, after an inquest had been held."—*Hollidaysburg Register.*

In all revolutions the lower orders have been the principal sufferers. There perished in the French Revolution 1,022,351 souls. Of these, how many were from the lower orders? "It is in an especial manner remarkable in this dismal catalogue (says Alison), how large a proportion of the victims of the Revolution were persons in the middling and lower ranks of life. The priests and nobles guillotined are only 1,423; while the persons of plebian origin exceed 13,000! The nobles and priests put to death at Nantes, were only 2,860; while the infants, drowned and shot, are 2,030; the women, 764; and the artisans, 5,300! So rapidly in revolutionary convulsions does the career of cruelty reach the lower orders, and so wide-spread is the carnage dealt out to them, compared with that which they have sought to inflict on their superiors.'—*Gore's Letters to the Middle Classes of England.*

IMPROVEMENT IN STEAM ENGINES.—At the port of Toulon, preparations are at this moment being made for trying an important modification of the crank of the steam-engines for vessels, suggested by a naval officer. This modification consists in rendering the crank fixed, or moveable at pleasure, by means of a curb (*frein,*) similar to those employed for trying the power of the engines. If the experiment, which is to be tried on the Styx, succeed, the paddle wheels will become, at will, independent of the engines, without the necessity for employing a complication of machinery, which hitherto has been more ingenious than useful.—*Inventor's Advocate.*

REACTION EXTRAORDINARY.—The town of Birmingham is under the poor-law Commissioners, but the poor are under the management of 168 guardians, elected every three years by the whole body of rate payers. In 1837, 168 Radicals were elected by a vast majority, the highest Conservative having very little more than 200 votes, and the lowest Radical more than twice that number. On the 25th of March, 1840, the election took place again, and owing to the vast number of votes (by ballot), the scrutineers had not finished their labours until Thursday, the 2d instant, and their report published in the Radical weekly paper, called the Journal, states that 99 Conservatives, 6 Whigs, and 3 Radicals are returned, and that of the said nine Whigs and Radicals, four were returned by accident.—It states, also, that the lowest number for a Conservative exceeded 300; the highest for Whig or Radical little more than 100. This speaks volumes, and augurs well for the next election for members of Parliament.—*Falmouth Express, April* 23.