St. John Daily Chronicle.

AND COLONIAL CONSERVATIVE.

Volume XVII. Saint John, New-Brunswick, Friday, December 17, 1852. Number 18.

THE SAINT JOHN CHRONICLE,

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

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

TERMS OF THE CHRONICLE:

10s. 6d. in Advance—if not paid until the termination of the year;

It is the Proprietor intends to discontinue, as soon 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

Not $10 IN ADVANCE, 5 copies of the Chronicle, *to one address*, to any part of this or the Sister Provinces, for One Year;

Not $20 in advance, 11 copies for One Year;

For $40 in advance, 24 copies for One Year;

Mind! IN ADVANCE, and to one address.

☞ No paper discontinued until all arrearages be 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.

Mutual Insurance Company.

JOSEPH FAIRWEATHER, Esquire, *President.*
J. W. LAWRENCE, ZEBEDEE RING, } *Directors.*
S. L. TILLEY, S. K. FOSTER, }
J. M. ROBINSON, Esquire, *Solicitor.*
ISAAC WOODWARD, Esquire, *Secretary.*

Applications for Insurance against Fire to be made at the Office of the Secretary North Market Wharf.

DOOLEY'S

Merchant's Exchange Hotel—*Post Office Building*

State Street, BOSTON.

TERMS—ONE DOLLAR per day.

CHARLES W. STUCKTON,
Attorney & Barrister at Law,
PRINCE WILLIAM STREET,
ST. JOHN, N. B.

CHARLES W. WELDON,
Attorney at Law & Notary Public
OFFICE—Over Messrs. Ranney, Sturdee & Co
Prince William-street, St. John, N. B.
May 28, 1852.

SOAP & CANDLE MANUFACTORY.

GEORGE WOODS,

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

ST. JOHN, N. B.

August 29.

Auction and Commission Card.

THE Subscriber having extensive acquaintance with the Country, has concluded to devote his attention particularly to the business of COMMISSION MERCHANT & AUCTIONEER.

Being thoroughly acquainted with the several departments of trade in this City and Province, as regards imports and exports, and having by the experience of a number of years acquired a distinct knowledge of the value of all commodities, both real and personal, he trusts he can with confidence recommend his abilities to the community, as competent to do justice to the sale of any property which his friends may place in his hands.

JAMES ADAM,
Oct. 1 Office in Water-street.

JOHN BARRY,

Silver Smith, Jeweller & Engraver,

North side of King Street, St. John, N. B., a few doors below the *Waverley House.*

MANUFACTURER of all kinds Silver Plate, viz: Tea, Table, and Dessert Spoons; Forks Ladles, Fish and Butter Knives, &c.&c.; also, Silver Cups of different patterns, which he will furnish *Cheaper* than any other House in the City. The above work is warranted to be made of Sterling Silver, and for neatness of style and superiority of finish, challenges competition.

JEWELLERY made to order and repaired.

—All Kinds of EMBRAVING neatly executed.

Traders, Pedlers and others furnished with plain Gold Finger RINGS *cheaper* than can be imported. In all cases punctuality may be relied on. Cash and the highest price given for Old Silver.

June 4.

GRANITE HALL,

No. 1, DOCK-STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.

CLEARING OUT FOR THE FALL TRADE.

"Clothing at a Discount!"

THE whole Summer Stock selling at 20 per cent. less than even the usual low prices of this far famed Cheap Clothing Establishment, to make room for an immense stock of

FALL AND WINTER GOODS!

Now on the way, and shortly expected to arrive. Purchasers will do well to examine before purchasing elsewhere.

Sept. 3d. THOS. R. JONES.

Wm. WESTLEY & CO.,

HAS removed his place of business to Dock street opposite the Store of Mr. FERGUSON, where he will be ready at all times to execute orders in his line.

☞ Journeymen and an Apprentice wanted.

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.

COMMERCIAL SCHOOL.

CORPORAL PUNISHMENT ABOLISHED!—MORALS GUARDED! *Good Pupils only received!!! The Incorrigible Expelled!!!*—This School contains three departments—the INFANT, the COMMERCIAL and the MATHEMATICAL. The Infant Department, conducted by a female, accommodates pupils of both sexes, from 3 to 6 years of age, in Spelling, Reading, Mental Arithmetic, and Natural History, at 7s. 6d per quarter. The Commercial Department, conducted by two teachers, receives pupils leaving the Infant Department, and introduces to them a thorough instruction from Spelling up to Common and Mental ARITHMETIC—the elements of Mathematics, Geography with the use of the Globes, English Grammar, &c., together with Reading and Writing, at fees from 10s to 20s per quarter.—The Mathematical Department, conducted by two teachers, comprises Composition, Ancient and Modern History, Book Keeping, use of the Globes, Mathematics, Natural Philosophy, Chemistry, Astronomy, &c., the Reading Writing, and Speaking of the FRENCH LANGUAGE, and Classics, at fees from 25s to 50s per quarter.

May 10 S. D. MILLER, A. M., *Manager.*

National Loan Fund LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY of London.

ESTABLISHED BY ACT OF PARLIAMENT.

Capital, 1,000,000 Sterling,

Exclusive of a Reserved Fund (Surplus Premiums) of £51,000 sterling.

BOARD OF LOCAL DIRECTORS AT ST. JOHN, N. B. (Office Nelson street.)

ROBERT T. HAZEN, *Chairman.*
Edward Allison, Esq. William Wright, Esq.
John H. Gray, Esq.
Medical Examiner.—Wm. Bayard, Esq., M. D.

Advantages offered by this Society.

PERFECT SECURITY, arising from a large Capital totally independent of the Premium Fund.

LOANS.—Two-thirds of the Annual Premiums paid, or half the Premiums for the first five years, which half may remain on interest, to be deducted from the amount of the Policy at the death of the insured.

LOW RATES OF PREMIUM.—The rates of Premium fate as low as any society of equal standing.

DIVISIONS OF PROFITS.—The Bonus in the Society are declared annually, and each year the Assured has the option of receiving the profits in Cash in reduction of Premium, or in addition to the sum insured.—The Bonus are permanent.

Premiums may be paid Annually, Half-Yearly, or Quarterly.

Insurance may be effected for one year, for five years, or for life, with or without participation in the profits of the society.

A liberal allowance for the surrender of policies.

Every information to the Society's Rates of Premium, mode of Insurance, and blank forms of application, may be had at the Office of the subscribers, or of the sub-Agents, who have Pamphlets for gratuitous distribution, and all documents required for effecting Insurance.

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

SUB-AGENTS FOR NEW BRUNSWICK.

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

WILLIAM J. STARR,
February, 1850. *Manager, St. John, N. B*

LIVERPOOL AND LONDON Fire and Life Insurance Company.

[*Established in 1836.*]

Capital £2,000,000—in shares of Twenty Pounds.

THE Stockholders of this Company are responsible to the full extent of their property for the liabilities of the Company.

The undersigned hereby notifies the Public of New-Brunswick that the above-named Company have empowered him, by a full and ample Power of Attorney, to open an Office in the City of Saint John, for the Insurance of PROPERTY against loss or damage by FIRE, in any part of the Province, and to sign and issue Policies in the name of the Company; and that in virtue of the power vested in him by the said Power of Attorney, he has appointed Mr. ADAM JACK to act as Agent for the said Company, in the receiving of proposals for Insurance, and the inspection of premises proposed for Insurance, and all other the usual duties of an Agent; and to collect and receive the amount of premium on any policy issued by the undersigned in the name of the said Company, or for the renewal of the same.

The Deed of settlement, and the supplemental Deed of settlement, lies with Mr. JACK, at the Office of the *New Brunswick Marine Assurance Company*, also the pamphlets issued by the office at Liverpool, affording ample details of the mode of transacting business by the Company.

The rates of premium will be as low as any other respectable Company, and the undersigned trusts a fair portion of public patronage will be accorded to the Company.

Losses not exceeding £500 will be settled without referring to the head Office at Liverpool.

EDWARD ALLISON.

Dated at St. John, N. B., } 4th August, 1851. }

RAILROAD HOUSE,

SOUTH SIDE KING STREET—ST. JOHN

THE Subscriber, in accordance with the fashion of the day, deems it necessary to acquaint his friends and the Travelling Public, that he has Fitted Furnished, and Repaired his House, in a manner that defies rivalry, for the accommodation of PERMANENT AND TRANSIENT BOARDERS.

His Fare consists of the choices delicacies of the season. Clean Beds, good attendance, and (Better yet) moderate charges, are the prominent features of his establishment.

Truly grateful to his former patrons, he solicits a continuance of public favour.

IN CONNEXION WITH THE ESTABLISHMENT IS A

LIVERY STABLE,

With Fashionable "Turn-Outs." And excellent accommodations for the Horses of Travellers and Country customers.

May 21. JAMES E. McDONALD.

WINE, BRANDY, &c.—Now landing ex *Sir Harry Smith* from London, *Henry Porcher* from Grangemouth, and *Oromoco* from Clyde—Our Spring supply of Choice Old WINES, &c. consisting of Port, Pale Golden, and BROWN SHERRY, Madeira, Pale and Brown Cognac BRANDY, Hollands GENEVA, London Brown Stout and PORTER, Scotch and East India PALE ALE, which with a well assorted Stock of choice Old WINE, &c., are offered for Sale by,

RANNEY, STURDEE & CO.,
May, 7. Wine Merchants.

CLEARING OUT SALE!

THE Subscriber, intending to close his business, will offer his entire Stock, during the next month, at a great reduction from former prices, the balance of his Summer Stock, and would call particular attention to the following articles, viz:—

PRINTED CASHMERES and DELAINES,

PRINTED CORDS;
FANCY DRESS STUFFS;
PRINTED MUSLINS;
LIGHT SHAWLS;
STRAW BONNETS;
RIBBONS, FLOWERS, &c.

The whole of which will be sold cheap in order to make room for the Fall Stock, shortly expected

Sept. 3. BALLENTINE & BOWMAN.

Fire Proof Compositions.

6 CASES, just received per *Melinda* from New York. The Composition which is superior to all others, is put up in two Quart Bottles, and sold at the reduce rate of *One Dollar* per Bottle.

GEORGE F. EVERETT & CO., *Agents.*
No. 4 King-street, (adjoining Barlow's Corner.)

Third Division of Profits MINERVA LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY of London. ESTABLISHED 1836.

AT the Third Quinquennial Meeting of this Company, held in London, 24th June, 1852, a Surplus of £42,400 Sterling, (being four-fifths of £53,000 Sterling) was declared distributable amongst the Policy holders entitled to participate. This sum allows of a reduction of Premium for the next five years, of £9,633 16s. 3d. Sterling, per annum, or an equivalent reversionary Bonus payable at Death, of £68,939 10s. 7d.

The reduction of Premium averages 35.22 per cent. on the Premiums payable during the next five years.

The reversionary Bonus averages 60 per cent, on the Premiums received during the last five years, or 9 per cent. on the sums Assured.

Upon the Policies which had been full five years in existence, the reversionary Bonus averages 2 1-2 per cent. Premium on the sum assured, a result which has been seldom equalled, and will bear comparison with that of any Office.

The following Table illustrates the Bonuses declared:

		Average Reduction of Premium.	Average Reversionary Bonus
1st Division—	1842	16.833 per cent.	21 per cent
2d. "	1847	31.333 "	53½ "
3d. "	1852	35.22 "	60 "

On the 31st December last, the

Existing Assurances were	£1,099,813	10	2
The Capital Funds of the Company were	230,262	15	6
The Annual Income was	47,721	2	6
The Divisible Surplus was	53,000	0	0

The Directors consider, and I trust the Policy holders will agree with them, that the position of the Company is highly satisfactory, and hope that, taking into account the continually increasing competition they have to encounter, the progress of the Company has equalled their expectations, as the benefits actually realized equal, and in most cases surpass, those afforded by the largest established Offices.

Prospectuses, Forms of Proposal, and every information may be obtained from

RANNEY, STURDEE & CO.,
July 29 *Agents for New-Brunswick.*

FARM FOR SALE.

THE Subscriber offers for Sale, his Farm, situated in the Parish of Springfield, (King's County.) The said Farm contains Two Hundred Acres, Eighty of which is cleared and under good cultivation, with a comfortable Dwelling House, and good Barn: cuts Twenty Five Tons English Hay, annually. The Farm is situated near a Grist and Saw Mill, and likewise a Carding Machine, and within 4 miles of Belcisle Church, and 1 1-2 of the Baptist Meeting House. It is known as the Case Settlement, and branches off from the Finger Board to Sussex and Mill Stream, and is within thirty-three miles of the City of Saint John.

Terms of Sale will be half down, and the remaining half in yearly instalments.

For further particular apply to the Subscriber on the premises. JOHN O'NEIL.

Springfield, (K. C.) June 18, 1852.

HAMMOND RIVER HOUSE.

THE Subscriber grateful for past Patronage from his friends and the public at large, that he has lately removed his establishment to the above House, 16 miles from this City, 1 mile North of Hammond River Bridge, where he is prepared to entertain Travellers at all times and seasons.

DINNERS, &c. &c., go up at shortest notice.

Constantly on hand, a choice supply of WINES, &c. &c.

Comfortable and commodious Stabling attached to the Premises, careful hostlers always in attendance. WASHINGTON ALDEN.

February 2, 1849.

Particular Attention

IS requested at the FANCY ARCADE, corner of King and Cross Streets, where wholesale as well as retail customers may select from *decidedly* the largest, richest, and most varied assortment of FANCY GOODS, Jewelry, Pefumery, Cutlery, and in fact every other article that the mind can think of.

N. B. Wholesale Buyers, the Wholesale Department of this Establishment will richly repay a visit. [Nov. 12, 1852.] J. C.

Vulcan Foundry Manufactures.

Stoves Franklins, Registers, &c.

A LARGE and extensive assortment of Cooking STOVES; Close STOVES; FRANKLINS Regis er GRATES; PLOUGHS; and all description of CASTINGS; for sale at the *Vulcan Foundry Ware Rooms*, in Prince William-street, and at the Warehouse of the Subscriber.

The style, pattern and quality of the Vulcan Foundry Cooking STOVES and FRANKLINS, it is believed, are equal if not superior to any in the market, while the prices are exceedingly low. Purchasers are requested to call and examine for themselves.

Orders for Castings or other work left at the above places will have immediately attendance.

JOHN V. THURGAR,
North Market Wharf

St. John Oct. 1, 1852.

GIBSON'S

Livery [redacted] Stable.

Brussels street, opposite the Baptist Chapel.

THE subscriber returns thanks to his friends and the public for the patronage received by him in the above line, and begs leave to inform them, that he still continues to keep good

HORSES AND CARRIAGES,

which he will hire on the most reasonable terms.

ANDREW GIBSON.

St. John, November 5, 1852. 6m.

A CARD.

THE Subscriber, in returning his most sincere thanks to his Town and Country Customers, for the very liberal patronage they have extended to him since his commencement in business, begs leave to inform them, that he has received lately from the UNITED STATES, a large addition to his Stock, which, added to his former Stock of well assorted GOODS, will be found to contain almost every article usually kept by persons in his line of business, all of which he deems unnecessary to particularize; but would simply intimate, that on inspection it will be found to contain every article usually kept by a General FAMILY GROCER,

among which are—

PROVISIONS, FRUITS, BUTTER, CHEESE, FLOUR, MEAL, WINES, LIQUORS, &c. &c.

The Subscriber hopes with his present well assorted Stock, together with his usual unreserved attention to business, and a determination to sell a good Articles, and as cheap as any in the Trade, hopes to merit a continuance of the patronage that they have extended to him since his commencement in business.

L. MITCHALL,
Next door to Mr. Reed's Flour Store, North Side of King Square. Oct 15, 1852.

PURE ZINC PAINT.—Per Acteon from London—1 cask Pure White Zinc PAINT.—This article is highly recommended for in-door use, and will be sold at the same price as the best description of White Lead.

Oct. 15. S. L. TILLEY,

MISCELLANY.

The Satisfaction of a Gentleman.

"Sir, I will have satisfaction!"

The words were uttered in a loud and angry tone by a military-looking personage in the saloon of one of our most respectable clubs, frequented by opulent merchants, country squires, bankers and lords, with a sprinkling of naval and military gentlemen.

"Sir, I will have satisfaction!" So saying, and buttoning up his military surtout with the air of a man who has determined on some desperate course, the offended hero vanished out of the room. He was immediately observed to mount a handsome pheaton drawn by a pair of smart greys. His tiger leaped up behind, and the equipage drove off with a furious clatter up St. James street.

Scarcely had the gentleman of wounded honor rushed out of the house, ere the friends of the other assembled round him to ask "What is the matter? And how did you fall out?"

"The matter," said the offending gentleman who sat somewhat stupified at the abrupt and threatening exit of his military friend; "why, the fellow is as irascible as a turkey-cock. We fell into a dispute about politics, about which he knows positively nothing. He became more and more insolent, and his arguments were at length so absurd, that I could not help bursting out laughing, and telling him he was a bullet-headed fool."

"Is that all?" said a city merchant: "why, every body knew that long ago!"

"Ay, but to tell him of it," added another; "I fear mischief will come of it."

A considerable damp seemed to have been thrown upon the spirits of the company, and the circle gradually broke up. The gentleman who had been the cause of the explosion, at length rose and went home, not over-free from anxiety. He now regretted the use of the offensive word, and he felt that it had not been undeserved. Not being a military man—for he was a banker in good business, and with extensive connections—he could scarcely divine what the other would do in reference to the "satisfaction" which he had spoken of; yet he had some unpleasant misgivings about the issue.

The banker was not left long in doubt.—Next morning, after an anxious night, a thundering rat tat came to the door. Immediately thereafter a gentleman was admitted. The banker rose up to meet him, and recognized him for a military gentleman—in fact the major of the others's corps.

"I have the honor," said he, "of waiting upon you at the instance of my friend, the Hon. Captain Sir Eustace Fitz Giles; the letter will explain to you the object of my visit."

The banker opened the missive. It was written in a thunder and lightening hand, and smelt frightfully of gunpowder; in fact there was no misunderstanding it.

"I will call upon the captain," said the banker. "I will do so at once," "The usual mode in such matters, as you are aware, it is to refer me to your friend."

"In good time, Sir," answered the banker; "but first I would see the captain himself."

"Very well," said the major; "but the usual course in such matters—"

"Yes, yes!" said the banker; "I know; but I wish to see the captain himself."

"He will refer you to me," said the major.

"Very well! then I shall have the pleasure of seeing you again;" and he bowed the major politely out.

The banker went straightway to the choleric [illegible] "I am not [illegible] ashamed to confess myself in the wrong in having used toward you the expression which has given you offence. I beg to withdraw it, and I apologise for it with all my heart."

"Too late, sir, by Jove! too late," said the captain, twirling his mustache. "You must meet me sir; nothing short of that will do. Had I knocked you down on the spot, then an apology might have been accepted; but I did not knock you down, and your apology comes too late. I refer you to my friend, who is authorised by me to settle all necessary preliminaries. Name to him your time and place, and go home and settle your affairs."

The banker was thunderstruck. He considered with himself for a while. "Well, sir!" said he at length, "if it must be so, meet me to-morrow at two o'clock, in the large field north of——Lodge, in the——Road, with your brace and a pair pistols."

"Enough, sir," said the brave captain; and they parted.

The parties were on the ground at the time appointed. The captain was accompanied by his friend the major. The banker was attended by a gentleman in a suit of professional black—a very unmilitary and most civil looking personage. As they approached, the major suddenly stepped before his principal, and addressing the banker's second, said—"It was perfectly understood, sir, that pistols were to be the weapons employed on this occasion; but here, sir, if I mistake not, you bring a blunderbuss under your arm."

"I beg your pardon, said the other, drawing the instrument forth; "it is not a blunderbuss but a telescope."

"And what, in heaven's name, is the meaning of this? I hope it is not meant as an additional insult to my principal?"

"Oh! by no means," said the banker, who proceeded to inform the major of his previous and present readiness to apologise, assuring him that he had intended no offence to his friend the captain, and that he was anxious to explain. The apology was declined as before, and an explanation was demanded.

"In the first place," said the banker "I earnestly beg that you, captain, will look through this telescope."

"What, sir, I?—Look through a telescope! By heavens, sir, what foolery is this?"

The banker's second claimed to be heard. "I insist," said he, "that this is most serious and important to my client—to my friend."

"It is such a breach of all the customary forms," said the captain. "Such a proposal is quite intolerable."

"I regret," said the banker to the major, "that I should have to urge this request; but it is to me a most necessary preliminary. Will you, major, do me the favor to apply your eye to the telescope? I put it to you as a gentleman and officer, whether there is any offence in the request?"

"Nay, sir," said the major, "I do not say that but it seems to me so absurd—so contrary to the established rules in such cases."

"Here, sir," said the banker, holding up the telescope, "place your eye to it for but one moment—there, in that direction!"

"Where?" said the major, carelessly applying his eye to the telescope. He looked for an instant. "Egad!" said he, "I see a very fine woman walking about on a grass plot, with a little trot of a child in one hand, and two others prancing round her. But what, I should like to know, has this to do with the matter in hand?"

"Every thing," said the banker, with a serious face; "that lady, sir, is my wife. Those children are mine and hers; and we are all mutually attached."

"Pshaw!" said the captain; "what is that to me? You should have thought of this before."

"I know it is nothing to *you*, sir," said the banker, "as you have no wife or children. I believe I am correct in saying that you have no wife or children. Now then, I ask, do we meet on equal terms?"

"Why no, certainly not," said the major; "but it is to late to think of this on the very ground; it is quite unformal—this discussion; it is really, quite, quite—;" and hereupon the major took a huge pinch of snuff to fill up his simile.

"I warned you to settle all your affairs," broke in the captain as if a sudden bright thought occurred to him.

"True," said the banker, pointing to the distant family group, "but I could *not* settle them. I have settled every thing else." The banker's second now ventured to observe, that as the captain's second had admitted the parties about to contend were not on equal terms, they should be *made* equal, or as near as possible so, before the actual commencement of hostilities; and he appealed to them to do this as "men of honor and gentlemen."

"Well, there is certainly a show of reason, and that sort of thing in what you say," observed the major. "But how in the name of goodness, is that to be effected?"

"Nothing easier," exclaimed the gentleman in black. "Your friend the captain has an independent income of fifteen hundred per annum, and no family; whereas the income of my friend—though he has some little property—mainly depends upon his own exertions: and he has a wife and three children. Now, if the captain should shoot him, he ought to make over five hundred a year to his family, and thus the parties would be upon equal terms."

"Putting affection out of the question," added the banker.

The major at this looked blank and puzzled: the captain *all* astonishment.

"It would only be putting down your handsome pheaton and pair," rejoined the banker's second.

"Oh, sir! yes, indeed!" ejaculate l the captain, reddening up to the ears.

"But supposing I acceded to this most irregular proceeding," said the major, "there is no time for it now, as I cannot consent to withdraw my principal from the field without an exchange of shots,"

"This is not at all necessary," said the banker. "This, gentleman is my attorney." Whereat, on the instant, the little man in black whipped from beneath his coat a deed of parchment, ready filled up, and wanting nothing but the attachment of the signatures.

The captain and the major exchanged looks of blank rage. They saw that, in common parlance, it was "a sell;" and they began to storm.

"A most absurd proceeding!—mercenary proposal!" ejaulated the captain, "Put down my phaeton indeed? Why, sir, this is beyond a joke."

"It is, indeed, a most serious matter, sirs," said the banker. "do you think, sir, whether I would not be justified in considering it as something more than an "absurd proceeding" and a pretty "joke," to be put down dead here, and leave my wife and children to penury? I know very well, sir, you are a rare shot and can snuff a candle with a pistole bullet. That dexterity I can't pretend to, so in any case I run the gratest risk. Yet I am ready to pit my life against your phaeton and pair."

The major looked more perplexed than ever. The captain more foolish and puzzled.

"Again, gentlemen, if I should be killed, my wife and children will absolutely need the money; but if I kill the captain, his property is absolutely of no sort of use to him after his funeral expenses are paid. Nor is my proposal without precedent. Upon such occasions, men of refined honor and high courage have thought they could never do enough. When Best shot Lord Cameford, his lordship, on his deathbed left his antagonist, who was in very poor circumstances, a handsome income rejoicing, no doubt, that he had lived long enough to do such an act of magnanimity and finished honor. I never fired at a man as a mark in my life; I am sure to be shot. So you see my proposal is only a fair one; and as I make it to men of honor, I expect it to be acceded to."

"Oh, but!—yes, but!—you sir!" exclaimed the captain. "Really," interrupted the major lifting his hat, "I really think, that, as men of [illegible] honor we must accede to the proposal."

The banker now flatly refused to fight on any other terms, putting it directly to the major as the most-refined point of duelling honor that could be manifested on the occasion, till the two officers, though excessively provoked and annoyed, could no longer refuse their consent. The parchment was handed to them by the attorney who saw it properly signed and then the principals took their stand at fifteen paces distance.

The banker had the first fire. Not wishing to be banished his country, or get into prison, or be tried for manslaughter or murder, he took very good care to fire wide of his mark, and away flew his innocent ball, like a humming bird, across the fields.

Then came the captain's turn. "Now," whispered the major, "aim low; keep steady—now—you've got him."

"Got him!" stamered the captain, his face turning blue and his jaws falling. "Got him! put down my Phae—, pay five hundred a year for being called a bullet-headed fool, and so prove it. Will you pay the money if I hit him?"

Away sped the ballet; but of course it did not hit the banker, though it whistled rather too close past the lawyer's ear, who had forgotten to have a similiar agreement for himself in case of accidents.

The antagonists then shook hands. The major withdrew the Honorable Captain Eustace Fitz-Giles from the field, declaring that "his honor was satisfied;" and the banker went home to his wife and children.

But it is not always that those "meetings of honor" so end.

THE LIVERPOOLIAN PROFESSOR AND THE YANKEE.—As Professor Anderson was looking over the various American and European newspapers, which are to be found in the publication office of the Boston Daily Times he was closely scrutinized by a gentleman of tall stature and rather swarthy appearance evidently not a Bostonian. This individual, after a short space had elapsed at length mustered courage, and thus addressed the "Wizard:" "I say! are you Professor Anderson, hey?" "Yes sir." "Wall, you're a tarnation smart man, I hear. You aint got that are mixture of yourn with ye, have you?" "No, sir." "Well I'm from down East; having been raised in Maine, and I should like to purchase a duplicate of that *are* bottle, as I am about going out stumping for ——, I guess if I had your bottle or its twin-brother, I'd soon swamp the Scotties, without talking much politics either." "I never carry my bottle with me, nor have I a duplicate of it." "Sorry for that, sir," said the ——scamper; "However," he continued, "I was once taught a trick, when a boy, but I almost forgot how the thing was done now. I'll tell what it was, stranger, as near as I can. I used to take a red cent and change it into a ten dollar gold piece." "Oh," said the Professor, "that is quite easy, it is a mere trick of sleight of hand." "Well, I know it is not very difficult but as I forget how, will you show me?" at the same time handing a cent to the Wizard.

"Oh yes, sir is it will oblige you I will show you in a moment. "Hold out your hand," said the Wizard. "This is your cent, is it not?" "Yes sir." "*Close your hand.*" The Down Easter closed his hand fast.—"Are you sure you have it?" said the Wizard. "I guess I have," said he, "and I'll bet a dollar you can't change it into a ten dollar gold piece." "Done," said the Wizard. "Now hold fast." "Yes sir! I reckon I will—but stop! down with your dollar! here is mine!" said the Yankee. The Wizard covered his dollar. "Now, sir, are you ready?" said the Wizard. "I am nothing more nor less than a Yankee, I guess, I change" and the Wizard "Now, sir, open your hand." He did so, and to his utter astonishment he beheld a note [illegible] in his own hand! "Well, sir," said the Wizard, "you see you have lost your dollar." "Now," says the Professor, "I'll bet you another dollar I'll change the ten dollar piece into your cent again, and much quicker." "No yer don't," said the gent from Maine, placing the ten dollars in his pocket, and buttoning up his vest, "I'm much obliged to you, Professor, but I reckon I'll leave it as it is. Good morning, [illegible] nos." said he, walking out of the office, and turning round as he reached the door, he place his digitals in a peculiar position, with the thumb in close approximation to his proboscis, saying, "I guess there aint any green about this chile;" and left the Professor in utter amazement at his coolness.—*Boston Times.*

KIRWAN'S LETTERS TO CHIEF JUSTICE TANEY.

LETTER XVI.

The Mass not the worship of God.—A theatrical Exhibition.—Waldensian Church in Turin.—High Ceremonies of Rome all theatrical—Feast of the Nativity.—Visit of the Wise Men.—Procession of Palms.—Judgment-hall of Pilate.—Procession at Bonville.—Sabbath evening Service in Edinburgh.—Popish Plays and Playactors not suited to America.

MY DEAR SIR,—I hope that by this time your mind, and those of my readers, are prepared for the conclusion to which my own has long since arrived—that Romanism is not Christianity; and that its priests, whatever else they may be, are not the ministers of Christ, nor of his glorious Gospel. If this conclusion is just, another immediately follows: *neither is its worship the worship of God.* If not prepared for this conclusion now, you may be at the close of the present letter, in which I shall endeavour to establish its truth.

The Scriptures speak of various kinds of worship; as, the worship of God—the worship of idols—the worship of the dragon and the beast—and the worship of devils. And we find various kinds of worship in the world, and under various forms. Some truly worship God in spirit and in truth—some worship idols—some devils—some mammon—some are "willworshippers"—and some worship "they know not what;" but all is in vain, save that of "the circumcision, which worship God in spirit, and rejoice in Christ Jesus, and have no confidence in the flesh." Acceptable worship embraces the outward homage, and the inward feeling; but the external act is nothing, save as it expresses the sincere internal feeling; for they who worship God must worship him in spirit and in truth. True worship is not confined to places, occasions, or persons; wherever the heart bows in humility before God, for the purpose of exalting his glorious name and perfections, there he is truly worshipped. And, as God is the father of all men, all men have access to Him for themselves, through his Son. All this is plain.

The worship of Romanism consists mainly in the Mass. There are missals, and penances, and prayers for private use; and there are high ceremonies for certain feasts and great occasions; but the Mass—the mass mumbled over in the same way in Connaught, Paris, and Rome, and with the same sleepy, unvarying monotony, is that which makes up the public worship of the people. Now what is the Mass? is it worship? I unhesitatingly say it is not; that it has no more claim to be the worship of God than had the ceremonies of Pagan priests at the altars of Pagan Rome. At best it is only a *theatrical representation* of the truths which it purports to exhibit. And hence, Bishop England, and other Papal writers, talk of the "performance of the mass," as we ordinarily speak of the performance of a tragedy or a farce. And the Mass holds precisely the same relation to the history of Christ which Richard III., Henry VIII., John II., or any other of the historical plays of Shakspeare do to the characters and times which they represent. This even a superficial anatomy of the Mass will render quite evident.

As the sensuous encroached on the spiritual in Christianity, and as the shades of that long night called "the Dark Ages" thickened over our world, all the tendencies of religion were to the outward. The Bible was soon confined to cloisters, and it became the interest of priests to keep it there. To keep up the great facts of our religion in some way before the people, portions of sacred history were dramatised, and acted before the faithful. And this system, somewhat modified in different countries to suit the different states of civilization, exists at the present day. To see the system in full operation, you must go to Rome, where the tragedy and the farce are performed in gorgeous style.

But I must return to the "performance of the Mass." in which, "under the appearance of bread and wine, the Redeemer of the world is offered up in an unbloody manner, as a true, proper, and propitiatory sacrifice for the living and the dead."—according to Dr. England, the altar signifies Christ—the white cloth that covers it, "the purity which should accompany Christ"—and the vestments of the priests are to remind us of the passion of Christ. The *albe* represents the white garment in which Herod clad the Saviour—the *cincture* reminds us that Christ was bound—the *manple* hanging upon the left arm, reminds us of the weight of our sins as borne by Christ—the *stole* on the priest's neck and crossed on the breast, represents the obedience of the Son of God—the *chasible*, or outward vestment, with a hole in the centre for the head, with a cross embroidered on the back, and two stripes representing a pillar on the front, reminds us of Christ bearing the Cross. When the priest is thus dressed up, he is prepared for acting. The water and wine are then brought out—they are turned into the body and blood of the Lord, by the priest—then, as real Christ, he is offered as a victim to God on behalf of the people—then the victim undergoes a destructive change, to shew the death of the Redeemer—then the elements are separated, the real body is seen under the appearance of bread, and the real blood under the appearance of wine, and the priest eats the one, and drinks the other. Then the people are dismissed, if true believers, wonderfully edified and instructed—if not, smiling at the credulity of those who can believe that there is any worship in all this! This is the Mass! Now, Sir, it this is any thing but a theatrical representation of the death of Christ, with little meaning and less sense, in which the altar is the stage, the priest the chief actor, the people the spectators, and the church the theatre, what is it? And when, as in high mass, the dramatis personæ are multiplied, and opera singers are brought in to give attraction to the various scenes, the conclusion is irresistible that, instead of being engaged in the worship of God, you are actually witnessing a theatrical exhibition.

Never did I feel this to such an extent as in June last, when, after weeks spent amid the mass-houses of France, and Naples, and Rome, I entered, on a pleasant Sabbath morning, the extremely plain and primitive-looking church of the Waldenses, in Turin. On looking around me, instead of pictures and statuary, and frescoes, I found all the walls presenting to the eye some passages of Scripture. On looking before me, instead of an altar blazing with candles and gilding, I saw a neat pulpit, with a large open Bible, and a minister of God reading and expounding it. Instead of persons gazing around with guide-books in their hands, talking and criticising, and smiling, I saw a devout people with bibles in their hands, turning up the text and the passages read, and most devoutly singing God's praises, and joining in the prayers that were offered! The sight and the scene were truly refreshing to a mind jaded, and a heart disgusted with all I had witnessed for the few previous weeks. The transition seemed like passing from Purgatory to Paradise. Here was worship in spirit and in truth, while the gorgeous and heartless ceremonies or splendid cathedrals were a mere acting, and by wretched actors, of truths and things which neither priests nor people understood.

And this theatrical aspect of the Popish ritual is yet more apparent, if you pass from the mass to the ceremonies of some of the high days of the Church. Seymour, in his pilgrimage to Rome, has made this quite obvious as well as ludicrous. In St. Maria Magiore, in Rome, they profess to have the cradle in which the Saviour was laid at his birth, and at the feast of the Nativity they bring out that cradle, before the dawn of day, and, amid processions of priests, monks, nuns, preceded by incense, accompanied by singers, and guarded by soldiers, it is placed on the high altar for the view and worship of the faithful! And, after all, the wonderful cradle is only a splinter of old wood covered with silver, and in a case of glass, and said to be a part of the manger. And the theatrical acting of the Nativity attracts its thousands and tens of thousands to the church, while the Bible, the true cradle of the Saviour, is neglected and forgotten! Seymour, in his pilgrimage to Rome, has made this quite obvious as well as ludicrous. In St. Maria Magiore, in Rome, they profess to have the cradle in which the Saviour was laid at his birth, and at the feast of the Nativity they bring out that cradle, before the dawn of day, and, amid processions of priests, monks, nuns, preceded by incense, accompanied by singers, and guarded by soldiers, it is placed on the high altar for the view and worship of the faithful! And, after all, the wonderful cradle is only a splinter of old wood covered with silver, and in a case of glass, and said to be a part of the manger. And the theatrical acting of the Nativity attracts its thousands