OLD AND YOUNG.

ED HEADS AND GREY!

in Chemistry.—East India
—Colors the Hair, and will
in!!!

form of a powder which in plain
ay be applied to the hair over night,
rning the lightest *red or grey hair* to
and by repeating a second or third
t jet black. Any person may, there-
east possible trouble, *keep* his hair
or a perfect black: with a positive
he powder, if applied to the skin,

There is no trouble in removing
as in all powders before made.—
f application, a person turning grey
nown to have a grey hair! Direc-
with the article. There is no color-
nent, as one can easily test.
s are warranted by the gentleman
es it, who is the celebrated chemist
author of Comstock's Chemistry,
many other works well known and
d by the public.
d only by COMSTOCK & CO.,
, New-York.
early all Shops, and at Saint John
RS & TILLEY, J. ELLIOTT, Messrs.
Sons, and others.

ity and Better Quality than any other
e Price!!! Remember this.

r Complaints.
ICKNESS AND DISEASES.
DR. LIN'S
NCE LIFE BITTERS—
HINESE BLOOD PILLS.
he Greatest Secret Discovered!
—purge—has been the cry for the
This has been effectually tried, and
e multiplied, and died: and why?
ging was not necessary, but *too*
done—without the tonic to follow,
ystem. Purge, you must! The
of the blood must be carried off—
ion of them prevented. Prevent,
of such humours.
hinese live to such immense ages,
e powers of youth or middle age?
rify the blood. The Chinese Blood
because they work upon and
—are the standard remedy. These
nd the Temperance Bitters, taken
strengthen the system and prevent
of the base humours which infest
hich only increase by purges, un-
e taken after. Buy, then, these
Take weekly the pills, and daily
You are or have been invalids for
onths, or years, you will find the
drawn off, and prevented from a
llow yellow hue of sickness change
ll blooming glow of health an-
y.
es so numerous of these brilliant
and space forbid an attempt to put
ny but use these medicines, and
health and strength shall be yours.
directions that come with them.
LENT COUNTERFEITS.
d. Buy no remedy of the kind
name—O. C. LIN, M. D. on the
n the notice as follows:
rding to Act of Congress, A. D.
CONNEL, in the Clerk's Office of
t of the United states for the south-
ew-York."
only genuine.
tock & Co., New-York, are the
ents for the United states and
untries.
DOCTOR O'LIN.
rly all shops, and at st. John by
Tilley, J. Elliott, Messrs. Thos.
and others.

[*From the New-York Herald.*]
YSTERIOUS.
belonging to one of the most anci-
families of this city, who must be
merous friends, having since the
recently, been bent nearly double,
ars confined to his bed, has been
health—has regained his natural
nd has quitted his carriage, and
ase!! We believe this is the gen
scription as near as possible, and
ration in it. We will give inqui-
nd doubt not his humane feelings
erty; so that any one doubting,
acts—though he requests his name
print. Among other similar in-
es G. Reynolds, 144 Christie st.
and will give personal assuran-
his case. Both were rheumatism,
ords and sinews. How has this

Hewes' Nerve and Bone Liniment
Herald, Jan. 26, 1841.
rly all shops, and at st. John by
Tilley, J. Elliott, Messrs. Thos.
d others.

A COUGH? Rev. Dr. Bartholo-
nt Syrup, a safe medical pre-
ng no poisonous drugs, and used
actice of several years, will most
lief.

THE Weekly Chronicle.

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

VOL. VI. SAINT JOHN, (N. B.) FRIDAY, DECEMBER 17, 1841. No. 15.

THE CHRONICLE,

Is published every Friday afternoon, by DERANT & Co., at their Office in the brick building corner of Prince William and Church street.

Terms—10s. 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.

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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.

Dec.		Sun. s.	Moon. h.	w.
18 Saturday,	- -	7 28	4 32	10 11 3 5
19 Sunday,	-	7 28	4 32	11 12 3 42
20 Monday,	-	7 28	4 32	Morn 4 24
21 Tuesday,	-	7 28	4 32	0 14 5 17
22 Wednesday,	- -	7 28	4 32	1 20 6 19
23 Thursday,	-	7 28	4 32	2 27 7 33
24 Friday.	- -	7 28	4 32	3 40 8 54

First Quarter, 20th 9h. 54m. eve.

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 1 o'clock on the days immediately preceding the Discount days.–Director next week: L. H. DeVeber, 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: S. Wiggins, Esq.

BANK OF BRITISH NORTH AMERICA.–(Saint John Branch.)–A. Smithers, 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: Jas. Kirk, 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.

Brown's Compound Boneset Candy,
MEDICATED.

A REMEDY that has gained a great reputation for the cure of Coughs, Colds, Whooping cough, Phthisic, sore throat, and all diseases of the lungs; also it is in extensive use for clearing the voice for vocalists and public spenkers; and in consequence of the extensive sale and wonderful efficacy for curing the above complaints, has caused a number of Druggists and Confectioners to counterfeit this valuable Cough remedy. An imitation has just been shewn me with my name stamped on the candy, evidently to deceive the public. For the genuine you will call for "Wm. Brown's Boneset Candy, Medicated," and see that the direction is signed by the proprietor, and the candy stamped—"Wm. Brown."

☞ The subscriber has just received a supply of the above genuine article from Boston, which he offers for sale at his store, late *Circulating Library*, Germain street. J. ELLIOTT.

24th september.

☞ Notice.

ALL Persons having any legal demands against the Estate of Rev. S. R. CLARKE, late of Gage Town, Queen's County, deceased, are hereby notified to hand in their claims for adjustment, and all persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make payment forthwith to either of the Executors.

N. HUBBARD, *Burton.*
L. H. DEVEBER, *St. John.*

Gage Town, 18th August, 1841.

Furniture Ware Rooms,
DUKE STREET.

THE subscriber returns his sincere thanks for the liberal support received since his commencing business in this City, and would inform his friends and customers that he has removed his business to Duke street, a few doors West of the residence of Lauchlan Donaldson, Esq. and between Germain and Prince William streets, where he has on hand a general assortment of Warranted CABINET FURNITURE, made of the best materials and workmanship, and inferior to none he has heretofore manufactured, either in style or durability,—among which are SIDE BOARDS; Chiffoneers; BUREAUS; Lounging, Parlour, and Drawing Room CHAIRS; SOFAS; SOFA BEDS and COUCHES, covered in hair seating or *Silk Plush*, (a new article in this market,) or to order; Centre TABLES, real Egyptian Marble tops; Pier, card, Breakfast, supper, and Dining Tables, in sets and single; Ladies' Work and Toilet Tables;—all of which he offers for sale at reduced prices for satisfactory payments, and will, for a short time, sell for *Cash* at from Ten to Twenty-five per cent. below his usual prices.

☞ Friends and customers are invited to call and see previous to purchasing elsewhere.

1st *October.* JOHN J. HOGAN.

REMOVAL.

DONALD ROSS, Fishmonger, King street, begs respectfully to return his sincere thanks for the patronage he has experienced since the Fire of 1837, and to inform his Customers that he has removed his Business to his newly erected Brick building in Dock street, at the sign of the GOLDEN FISH, when he will continue his business on an enlarged scale.

His stock will consist of a General Assortment of GROCERIES, and FISH of every description.

N. B.—Liquor Colouring as usual.

March 26, 1841.

Horse and Cattle Medicines.

THE attention of Gentlemen, Farmers, Farriers and Cartmen, is particularly requested to the valuable stock of Horse and Cattle Medicines on hand, prepared by Messrs. Harris & Co., Veterinary surgeons, London. They are applicable to all diseases to which horses and cattle are liable in this country. For sale by the subscriber.

sept 24. J. ELLIOTT. *Agent.*

Miscellany.

THE THIRD BRIDESMAID.

(Continued.)

"It is impossible to tell, Miss, till it is finished;" answered the lady, snatching up the silk, and measuring the skirt with an air that indicated she suspected our heroine to be new at dealing with persons of her dignity; and Harriet surprised, and with many misgivings, allowed her to proceed in her operations, without asking further questions.

The second day following, Harriet was called upon by a messenger from the dress maker, demanding nearly one fourth more of the material.

"I gave her enough for the dress, such as I intended it to be, I told her I did not wish to have it much trimmed;" she replied looking aghast.

"But the sleeves and skirt are already finished, Miss;" said the girl, "and we can't go on with the dress without stuff to make the body and cape;" and Harriet, seeing there was no remedy, was obliged to call upon her mother for a further supply.

The dress came home the next day, and was really as elegant as any young lady could desire, and so highly becoming, that Harriet conceived from it a much more favorable estimate of her personal attractions than she had ever previously held. Mrs. Ronaldson even examined it with admiration, and surveyed her daughters appearance not without a degree of pride; but the bill had come with the dress, and she could not forbear sighing that such an improvement had been purchased by as great a sacrifice of prudence. The amount was double that of her calculations, having been swelled out considerably by preposterous charges for such items as lining, sewing silk, and so forth. But who gains anything by disputing a dress maker's bill? Mrs. Ronaldson paid it in silence, but after she had done so, she remarked to Harriet "your poor little sisters will have to wear their old bonnets another summer for that."

A day or two after this, the dinner party was to take place, and Harriet, in looking over the things she was to wear, recollected that, of her stock of neck gear, there was not a single article she had not displayed again and again, before the same company, and that even had it not been so, there was nothing of sufficient richness to put on with the new dress. To her great relief, however, she remembered that Mrs. Gillingham, who still acted as partial superintendant of her affairs, had lately purchased a very beautiful scarf, of which she had offered her the use whenever she might take a fancy to wear it. Accordingly she determined to claim, and as her friend had been anxious to see the new silk, she concluded to go on the errand herself, ready attired for the party.

The walk was one of considerable length. The block of buildings to which Mrs. Gillingham's house belonged, though within the city limits stood some distance aloof, and was approached by a new street, which for several hundred yards did not contain a single house. During her progress, Harriet's thoughts were very pleasantly employed in anticipating the probable incident of Mrs. Silsbee's assembly, and of a visiting expedition she was to make the next day with Julia; on which occasion, also, she intended to sport the new dress, to have the gratification of displaying it to many who might otherwise know nothing better than that she still kept the old one in active service. And among her other cogitations, she resolved upon what had suggested itself to her before she got the dress, to wear it sometimes at night, as the other bridesmaids had occasionally departed from pure white in their costume. This, indeed, she felt to be necessary, as her satin, which she had untrimmed and retrimmed, for variety, had frayed a good deal and lost its stiffening, so as to look flimsy and worn.

The day was a warm one, of an unusually warm spring, and Harriet, though provided with a parasol, was not sorry to see a cloud come occasionally over the sun. But when she was mid-way upon the open space to which we before alluded, she ceased to enjoy that aspect of the sky. She was caught in a shower, sudden and heavy as ever fell on that April day. Hoisting her parasol, a new green one, which she had purchased as a bargain the fall before, and never had necessity to use, she set off running as fast as new shoes and a tight bodice would allow her, towards Mrs. Gillingham's door. Her friend saw her from the window, and hastened into the entry to meet her, with innumerable ejaculations of horror and surprise.

"But don't be so much frightened, my dear," said she—"you are really quite pale! I hope it is not spoiled—your beautiful new silk!—come to the fire, it is only wet; but, mercy on us!—Oh, that parasol!—that ruinous green parasol!" and Harriet, drawing the skirt around her, saw that the side and hind breadths, were thickly streaked, as were the sleeves, with bright green, the dripping of her parasol.

She grew almost blind. "Oh, Mrs. Gillingham," exclaimed she in agony, "can nothing be done? is it ruined for ever?"

"Be quiet, my dear, and we will see;" said Mrs. Gillingham, and bringing water and a napkin from the side board, she commenced rubbing it, but without success. It only destroyed the lustre of the silk without affecting the stains; "wait till it is dry," said she, but when dry, the green looked very little paler. "If it had only been of some other colour;" she pursued, "but lilac shows the slightest spot, and the shade of this is so delicate!"

"I calculated upon taking such good care of it," said poor Harriet.

"It does not look so bad after all;" said Mrs. Gillingham, too sanguine to remain long in despair; "the streaks are faint and will hardly be perceived except through accident, by those who know nothing about the matter. Indeed," walking to a little distance to note the effect, "any one who might chance to see them, would think it one of the new style of changeable silks, which are so fashionable."

"But is it fit to wear to-day to Mrs. Silsbee's?" asked Harriet, very little comforted.

"Certainly it is; who would think of looking for stains on such an elegant new dress? then, you know, to-morrow, or whenever you don't want it particularly, you can find out some of those people who advertise removing spots from cloth and silk, and have it all righted. There must, doubtless, be some way of repairing the mischief."

With this hope, Harriet endeavoured to compose herself, and entered upon the object of her visit. Mrs. Gillingham instantly brought the scarf, and tried it on her young friend to determine the most advantageous and becoming way to wear it. "Be careful, my dear," said she, "to let it fall over this arm, so—it will conceal the spots on the sleeve, besides showing the figure to the best effect." So much time having been lost by the accident, she kindly offered to send her in her own carriage to Mr. Parkhurst's, whence the bridal party were to proceed to Mrs. Silsbee's.

On arriving at Mr. Parkhurst's, Harriet found the ladies waiting, ready bonnetted and shawled, and was called upon immediately to step into the carriage with the bride and Miss Wilcox the fourth bridesmaid. Little could be seen of the dresses in the carriage: but the ladies had scarcely entered Mrs. Silsbee's dressing-room, when Miss Wilcox on assisting Harriet with her scarf, uttered an exclamation that drew all the ladies in the room around, and our heroine was obliged to enter in an account of her disaster, which, in her imagination, their reiterated condolence only tended to aggravate.

"You will have time enough to go home and change your dress," said Miss Wilcox, who had been considered the beauty of the party, and who, on Harriet's presenting herself in her new attire, had felt an apprehension of being eclipsed; "Mr. Parkhurst's carriage will be here in a few minutes with the other girls, and I have no doubt you can make use of it."

"I have concluded not to change my dress;" said Harriet, thinking of her slender wardrobe at home, of the extent of which, she knew her companion to be fully aware.

"That is right," said a good-humoured young lady; "the dress is exceedingly becoming; if the ladies perceive the stains, they will readily guess something of the cause, and as to the gentlemen they never notice such things."

"I beg your pardon;" quickly returned Miss Wilcox, "many gentlemen are even more particular than ourselves. I heard Silsbee Egerton say a few days ago, that a mean dress on a lady quite disgusted him. He is very fastidious in his taste."

Chagrined by the rudeness of her co-bridesmaid, Harriet followed Julia down stairs, and was conscious of making her entree with a very bad grace. Before taking their seats, Miss Wilcox had the perfidiocity to observe to her loud enough to be heard by all around, "It is a pity that we have to sit so much in the light, it will show the stains in your dress so plainly."

Before the company was summoned to dinner, an old gentleman who, among others, had approached to pay his compliments to the bridal party, congratulated Silsbee Egerton, who was a dry-goods merchant, on his having lost nothing by a large vessel, which had narrowly escaped sinking a week or two before, and of which the cargo had been brought to the city. "It is lamentable," said he, "that so many costly goods should have been rendered little more than valueless. The cheap stores are filled with them, and are selling them at one third their cost. Even the silks, which were less injured than the rest of the cargo, are going off as fast as they can be measured at something under half price."

"Oh, then, 'we shall walk in silk attire,' as the song says, all of us!" laughingly said the young lady who had opposed the advice of Miss Wilcox to Harriet; "when finery is to be had so cheap, it would be very stupid if every body did not wear it."

"Yes, yes, many of us are too ready to seek to benefit ourselves by the losses of others;" returned the old gentleman, "you, however, my dear, are the last person I should suspect of wishing to speculate in that way."

"Of course, very few *ladies* think of making purchases of that kind;" said Mr. Silsbee Egerton, and proposed to Harriet to accompany him to a centre table to look at some new annuals. Whilst they were turning them over, a plan suggested itself to her of discovering whether her present companion had any knowledge of those she had received, which caused her so much surprise and curiosity, when her thoughts were dispersed by a lady near her, saying in a low voice,—"Any person can see that it is one of the new damaged silks." She glanced involuntarily at young Egerton, and noticed that his eye was scrutinizingly wandering over her dress. Her comfort was destroyed for that day. She feared to leave her seat, lest similar remarks should follow her, and if she saw a look resting on her, she presumed its expression to be, in the words of Lady Macbeth,—

"Here's a spot!"

Instead of passing the next day in fashionable visiting with Julia, as she had so anxiously anticipated, Harriet employed it in running from place to place to find some one by whom the beauty of her dress could be restored. She had put it on, the better to assist her purpose, but the trouble it caused her, was unceasing. At first, she feared to walk on the sunny side of the street, lest the glare of light upon her should make the streaks more apparent, and after another thought, she as carefully avoided the shade, as in it the silk could reflect no lustre to attract attention from them. And when she found herself in the vicinity of any lady, of whom every city boasts a number, distinguished for fine and tasteful dressing, and, to be presumed particularly sharp-sighted on that subject, she hurried out of her way as fast as possible. After all, her quest was unavailing. She found persons enough who professed to clean silks, but from all she received the same answer, that the green could not be taken out, except by applications which would extract the lilac also, and they were unanimous in advising her to have the dress ripped and dyed, as nothing else would make it wearable. The dyeing, however, would have taken a fortnight, besides there being a risk of failure, and as against that time there might no longer be a necessity of wearing it, she had the prudence to defer resorting to that expedient. She avoided going out in the dress by daylight, and arranged it for one or two evening parties; but though the defects were less seen at night, she felt that every one knew they existed, and had as little satisfaction in it as ever.

About two weeks subsequent to the above catastrophe, Harriet, having been sitting with her mother in deep thought, observed anxiously, "I find mamma, that every one seems to expect me to make a party for Julia."

"What reason have you for supposing so, my dear?"

"Oh, various reasons. All the other bridesmaids have had parties, and so have all the intimate friends of the family. Julia, herself, said, the other day, that when I had mine, it would have been the fifteenth given to her, and Miss Wilcox, a few days previous to her's, told me, before half a dozen of persons, that she had been waiting some time for me to give one, as I had the precedence in other things, but, as I had not yet proposed it, she would send out her invitations first, if I had no objection. And yesterday, Silsbee Egerton in remarking the graceful manner in which she had played the hostess, said that he anticipated seeing one soon figure equally well in the same capacity."

"They must all be aware Harriet, that we are no party-giving people."

"But that seems to make no difference, mamma, on an occasion like the present."

"And, as it must generally be known among your acquaintances that I am disabled from attending personally to my household affairs, all reasonable people will hold you excused."

"Emma Wilcox was situated very much in the same way;" said Harriet, "her aunt, with whom she lives, has been confined not only to her room, but to her bed, for a year, and still Emma's party was the finest given yet. It was her managing all herself that gained her so much credit."

"Any one who has money plenty, like Miss Wilcox, can easily do all that is fashionable. But, my dear, no more of this. The thing is out of the question. Though it is years since I have gone into company, I know that our rooms are not suited for such a purpose. The furniture, though well kept, is old and plain, and I know that you would be ashamed of it. And, supposing you were to give a party, think what an incongruous assemblage you would have to bring into them! If our acquaintance was confined to one particular circle, it might do better; but, few that we know, are acquainted with each other. Many families of our best friends, those who served us in times of distress, and difficulty, are people of few pretensions, and I would not offend them by neglecting to invite them. If invited, they would be sure to attend, and their manners and appearance would little assimilate with those of your new associates. And then the expense! I am astonished, Harriet, that you allow yourself to think of such a thing; but I might have known at first, that one improper desire gratified, would lead to another."

Mrs. Ronaldson seemed decided, but, as she was always gentle and indulgent, Harriet was not discouraged. Though she saw the force of her mother's reasoning, she had made up her mind that the mortifications attending a party would be lighter than those of giving none. She called Mrs. Gillingham in, to repeat some remarks she had also heard, and to represent that a party yet was necessary to attach her to her new set, after which, all difficulty would be over. When her mother began to waver, a new accessary came to her aid.

This was in the person of their next door neighbour, a Mrs. Haverset, who, on an occasion either of festivity or affliction, was always ready to invade the domiciles of her acquaintances; as in the one she might possibly have a chance to discover the contents of their cupboards, and, in the other, to inspect the quality of their bed-linen. From Harriet's numerous engagements, she conjectured the probability of her giving an entertainment in return, and made her a call in order to receive an invitation, rightly suspecting that she was visited merely as "a neighbour," and that, therefore, her claims to the courtesy might not be considered imperative. With Mrs. Ronaldson, she was not sufficiently in favour to be admitted into her chamber, and Harriet received her alone.

After a few preliminaries, she proceeded: "I just ran in, Miss Harriet, to have a little sociable talk with you, and to offer you my neighbourly services. I understand that you are about to give a party, and as I know that your mamma's rheumatism prevents her from taking an active part in her domestic concerns, I thought I might be able to assist you. You know we old housekeepers are sometimes capable of giving a few useful hints to young ones, and if I can save an invalid any trouble, I am always willing to do so."

"I am much obliged to you, Mrs. Haverset," replied Harriet, much surprised; "we have had giving a party under consideration, but I do not know if we shall conclude in favor of it."

"Indeed! I thought it was a settled matter; though, to be sure, for so young a person as yourself to engage in preparations for it, would be rather an undertaking. For my part, though I have not for some time been in the habit of entertaining much, I think I have the nack of doing it with much less labour and expense than persons generally. The great matter is to set about it in the proper way."

"Pray, what is your plan, Mrs. Haverset?" asked Harriet, all attention.

"Why, my dear, to have as much done under my own eye, as possible. It is a ruinous thing to employ confectioners and such people. If you prepare the refreshments at home, you can do it at one third the expense."

"But very few persons are capable of doing that in good style. I have never practised making the articles necessary, and though mamma has a couple of excellent works on cooking that would do for guides, I might still be likely to fail."

"Oh, those cook books!—away with them! you might as well order every thing at a confectioner's at once as to follow them. They require such a variety of materials, and of such qualities, that it is folly to think of using them. I have been in the habit of preserving easy and cheap receipts for the last fifteen years, and have such a collection as would surprise you. They are so simple that you could not easily go wrong in using them, particularly as I would give you any information with the greatest pleasure."

Harriet thanked her again, and felt that her ends were in a fair way of being accomplished, for her mother's objections having come down to those of expense, she reasonably concluded that if two thirds of that could be saved, of course they would be proportionately weakened.

"For instance," resumed Mrs. Haverset, "in baking cakes, about which, of course, you know something, I have adopted all the modern improvements. I use saleratus in nearly every kind. I consider it invaluable, it makes materials go so far. You can save dozens of eggs by it in preparing largely, and the milk in which I always dissolve it, renders a smaller quantity of butter necessary. You must be careful, however, or it will discolour your cake, but I can instruct you how to manage that. Then you will want ice-cream, I suppose."

"Of course it is necessary, and it comes very high in the shops."

"Outrageously so, and it is extravagance to go there for it. If you make it yourself it is a cheap thing enough. I would never think of taking cream. Nobody does who pretends to understand the art. I always use milk, and thicken it with a little arrow-root, or indeed, if I have not that convenient, I sometimes use starch. To take eggs as some people do, is, at some seasons, almost as bad as buying cream. Then, when it is sweetened well, which, by the bye, it is not necessary to do with loaf sugar; clean brown, if it is not too dark, will do, or if you wish to be very particular, common Havanna, and pretty highly flavored with essence of lemon, which is cheap, you know, you have as good ice-cream as any body can make. I suppose you have made calves' feet jelly?"

Harriet replied in the negative.

"That is another thing in which you can save a great deal. I have an excellent receipt. There is no manner of necessity for so many ingredients as it is common to put into it. Indeed, it is more for show than any thing else, just to have calves' feet jelly you know. To tell the truth, I seldom make it of any thing else than pig's feet. They cost very little, and in party seasons, calves' feet are sometimes scarce and high. When you need my receipts, my dear, don't hesitate to send for them. I am not one of those selfish people who keep such things for their own benefit alone. If you give a party, I suppose it will be a large one?"

"Rather so."

"Then, as a great many private families do not think it worth while to keep china and glass by them sufficient for a large company, and as the stores charge unconsciously high for lending, you will be perfectly welcome to mine.—I have a considerable stock on hand, and I am something of a bargain maker. There is one of the advantages of having neighbours you can be on intimate terms with. We can be of so much service to each other on such occasions; even if one has relations to depend upon, one does not like to be sending to them, if they live at any distance, there is so much danger of breaking the things in carrying them backward and forward; and besides, it sets people to watch what is going on."

"Is there not some difficulty in obtaining servants to assist at such a time?"

"There are plenty to be hired, but they ask so much for their services, that it is allowing one's self to be imposed upon to employ them. However, I could easily help you along there. I suppose you will not want more than three waiters, and it is not of much consequence whether they are all grown up. Black Hetty, my washerwoman, has a couple of boys, whom I have sometimes myself, engaged, when I have had a little extra company. They are heedless, to be sure, as most boys are, and don't know much, but you will only have to give them strict orders before they go into the rooms, and they can carry trays round well enough. And then they can be had for any thing you choose to give them. For the head waiter, you can get a coloured man that Mr. Haverset sometimes employs about the store, Deaf Joe, they call him. He is out of a regular place, the boarding houses being unwilling to employ him on account of his hardness of hearing, and he gladly goes out to wait at half a dollar a night. As to Hetty's two boys, you can have them a whole day in training if you choose. Indeed, you will require them during the day, to do errands, and to work the ice-cream freezers, of which I suppose, you must have two, lemon and vanilla, as it is the custom to have both kinds. But I am outstaying my time.—Mr. Haverset will be coming in to his dinner. Good bye, my dear, and when you need any assistance just let me know."

(To be concluded next week.)

TO CONSERVATIVE ADVERTISERS.—*The Lancaster Gazette*, in noticing that the radical paper published at Blackburn has either ceased to exist, or has announced its approaching dissolution, says very justly—"But for conservative support two thirds of the radical prints would share the same fate. The pestilent character of the radical press is universally acknowledged and reprobated, and yet odd as it may appear, it owes its existence almost exclusively to the support which conservatives (through advertisement favours chiefly) give them." We again call the attention of the conservatives of this country to the anomalous fact of their affording the principle of vitality, by thus supplying them with advertisements, to journals advocating a cause which they, as consistent friends to conservatism, are bound to oppose, and if possible, to check. The "liberals," as they call themselves, act upon a different principle. We never hear of their advertising in a conservative paper. It is a rule with them as unchangeable as the laws of the Medes and Persians, not only to confine their own favours to the radical journals, but to put to requisition every direct and indirect influence to prevent any addition to the business of the conservative journalist. These are facts of such every day occurrence that they are incapable of contradiction. However, we ask "Ought these things to be?" Are the conservatives acting consistently or considerately? Are they doing their duty in thus giving the means of propagating doctrines and principles which they profess to consider detrimental to their own cause, and subversive of the holiest and best institutions in the kingdom? Ought they not rather to rally round that organ which is the unflinching advocate of their own political and religious creed? Ought they not to give their undivided support to the paper which has been established for the spread of their own cause? Surely these questions can admit but one reply from all genuine and consistent conservatives. *Verbum sat sapienti.*—Stockport Advertiser.

We recently met with the following affecting tale, which shows the effect produced on honest public officer, by a *suspicion* of defalcation. We do not often hear of similar results in this "enlightened" country. Our public officers bear such visitations with wonderful fortitude. And perhaps it is well that it is so—otherwise, lunatic asylums would be multiplied indefinitely through the land:—*Mercantile Journal.*

A True Story.—There are, perhaps, no scenes which excite more commiseration or more sympathy, than madness. We enquire with peculiar interest into the causes which have deprived our fellow men of reason, that prerogative of humanity, that characteristic of his pre-eminences over the rest of the animal creation, that which assimilates him, in some degree, to the first cause of his existence.

During my travels in the north of Europe, I visited, frequently, those receptacles of derangement which man has erected for his less fortunate brethren. Actuated by curosity, I entered one day the Hospital of Berlin, where I beheld an object, the impression of which on my mind, six years have not been able to obliterate; often does this scene recur to my imagination, and I dwell on it when I should be sad.

It was a man whose exterior was very striking, his figure, tall and commanding, was inclined partly by age, but still more by sorrow; the few scattered hairs which remained on his temples, rivalled in whiteness the driven snow; and, in the lines of his strongly marked countenance, the deepest melancholy was visibly depicted. He immediately arrested my attention, and I enquired with eager curiosity who he was, and what brought him there!—Startled at the sound of my voice, the object which had excited my interest seemed to awake as from a reverie; he looked around him without much seeming speculation, and then began with slow and measured steps to stride the hall where the more peaceable inmates of his gloomy mansion were permitted to take the air, repeating in a low but audible voice, 'once one is two; once one is two'.—Now and then he would stop and remain with his arms contemplatively folded on his breast for some minutes, then again resuming his walk, he continued to repeat, 'once one is two; once one is two.'

His story, as I received from the superior of the Hospital, is as follows:—Conrad Lange, collector of the revenue of the city of Berlin, had long been known as a man whom nothing could divert from the paths of honesty; scrupulously exact in his dealings, and assiduous in the discharge of his official duties, he had acquired the good will and esteem of all who knew him, and the confidence of the Minister of finance, whose duty it is to inspect the accounts of all officers connected with the revenue.—On casting up his accounts at the close of a particular year, he found a *deficit* of 10,000 ducats. Alarmed at this discovery, he went to the Minister, presented his accounts, and informed him that he did not know how it had arisen, and that he had been robbed by some person bent on his ruin. The Minister received his accounts but thinking it his duty to secure a person who might probably be a defaulter, he caused him to be arrested, and put his accounts into the hands of one of his secretaries for inspection, who returned them the day after, with the information that the deficiency arose from a miscalculation; that in multiplying, Mr. Lange had said *once one is two*, instead of once one is *one*. The poor man was immediately released from his confinement, his accounts returned, and the mistake pointed out. During his imprisonment, which lasted but two days, he had neither eaten, drank, nor taken any repose—and when he appeared his countenance was as pale as death. On receiving his accounts he was a long time silent, then suddenly awaking as if from a trance, he repeated 'once one is two?'

He appeared to be entirely insensible of his situation; would neither eat nor drink, unless solicited; and took notice of nothing that passed around him. Whilst repeating his accustomed phrase, if any one correct him by saying 'once one is *one*,' he was recalled for a moment, and said 'oh, right' once one is one; then again resuming his walk, he continued to repeat 'once one is two.' He died shortly after my leaving Berlin."

DRESS-MAKERS' ASSISTANTS IN LONDON.—The number of young girls employed in dress making and millinery in London, is much greater than the public have any idea of. It is impossible to ascertain the number with the exactitude which could be required; but I have a certain data in my possession, by means of which we may make a pretty close approximation to it. The number of females whose names are on their doors as the mistresses of dress-making and millinery establishments, is nearly one thousand. It is no exaggeration to assume that the number of persons who live by those branches of business without having their names on the doors, is five hundred. This would make, in figures, the entire number of "mistresses" dressmakers and milliners one thousand five hundred.—The question then occurs—What may be the average number of young girls a mistress employs as assistants?—In a few of the larger establishments, the number so employed is from thirty to forty; in very few it is less than six. In order that we may err on the safe side, if we err at all, we shall suppose the average number to be ten. Ten, then multiplied by one thousand five hundred, would make the entire number of young creatures so occupied fifteen thousand.—*Lights and Shadows of London Life.*

THE CASE OF THE REVD. MR. SIBTHORP.

This Revd. gentleman, who is a brother of Col. Sibthorp, M. P. for Lincoln, and till lately, a clergyman of the Church of England, was one of the originators of the great Oxford Tract movement in 1834. Ever since those publications commenced he has signalized himself by practically carrying out the spirit of those Tracts, in his public ministrations,—praying with his back to the people, keeping lighted candles on the altar, &c.: the end of all which has been that he has publicly renounced the protestant faith, and is soon about to become a Romish priest.

The Record, newspaper, in allusion to this fact, says—

"The withdrawal of the Rev. Mr. Sibthorp from our Church to the Popish communion is not an unexpected event, certainly, but it is a solemn and remarkable occurrence and one big with instruction to many. Seldom have we been exposed to more severity of rebuke than we experienced from various members of Mr. Sibthorp's congregation, when we ventured to remark on the lamentable change which had taken place in his ministrations, and in the outward ornaments and services of his Church. Now, we presume, we shall be rebuked no more by that class of our readers in the Isle of Wight.—The changes to which we objected, and over which we mourned, have now reached their just consummation. He with whom they originated is no longer a Protestant Minister, but (soon to be) a Popish priest. The actual state of the mind is frequently as distinctly to be seen in small, as in great things; and in the case of the Puseyite sect, not only in the Popish doctrines which they hold, but in the tiny practices with which they are enamoured. What is in these little matters, is it asked? What in the stone altars, the three or nine steps by which they are reached, the prayers with the back to the people, the lighted candles, and matters still more insignificant, to which grave doctors dedicate their anxious attention in the present day? Without saying what else there is in them, there is this, the exhibition of a state of mind away from the essentials of Gospel truth, and feeding on the garbage of a superstitious mind. It is as sure an evidence of a serious inroad having been made into the spiritual health, as the longing for the matter unfit for human food by patients of a certain class is proof of disease of the body. In this point of view, changes of the kind in Mr. Sibthorp's chapel at Ryde affected our minds perhaps equally with his doctrinal errors. And just so with Dr. Walter Farquhar Hook. His adhesion to Tract No. 90, does not more impress us with the truth that essentially his principles are Popish, than the elaborated trumpery with which he signalized the recent consecration of his church at Leeds, leads us to the same conclusion. His annunciation of doctrine chimes in with Popery; the character of the religious services in which his soul delights affords evidence that the religious condition of his mind is similar to, or rather identical with, that of the Popish mind when similarly engaged. Thus two independent witnesses bear evidence to the same fact. And we know that the evidence of two witnesses is true. Tract No. 90 was supposed to be written with the immediate object of retaining such men as Mr. Sibthorp in the Church, who could not see how consistently with their principles, they could remain associated with the Anglican Church, and separated from the Popish communion. If there is much of Mr. Sibthorp's honesty in the sect, there will be many to follow his steps. But however this may be, let our readers mark this new proof of the just tendency and issue of the Puseyite principles and practices. And we beseech them, as they love their Church, and value their faith, not to be ministering, in any degree, in the pulpit or out of it, even to what they may consider the innocent fringes and phylacteries of the system. It is poison-ed raiment. It is a "garment spotted with the flesh," which we are commanded to "hate," and put far from us, avoiding "even the appearance of evil."

Mr. Sibthorp was received into the bosom of the Romish Church, at St. Mary's College, Oscott, Limerick County, Ireland. One of the students in that College says in a letter, "A Reverend brother of the ultra-tory M. P. for Lincoln, Col. Sibthorp, came here a few days ago to examine further into the tenets and practices of Catholics. After being satisfied by Dr. Wiseman, and the Hon. and Rev. Mr. Spencer, as to some of our difficult doctrines, he yesterday read his profession of faith in our chapel, and had the happiness of receiving from the Bishop this morning, the blessed Eucharist. He built a church at his own expense, some time ago, on his estate, which he will immediately sell, and will come here after a year, to study for our priesthood. This, I am delighted to add, is only the beginning of a great many more influential conversions that are expected to take place before long in this country."

A clergyman of the Church of England, at a late public meeting, made the following observations upon the secession of the Rev. Mr. Sibthorp: "It must be painful intelligence to some of you to hear that Mr. Sibthorp has gone over to Popery. I have long watched his mystic course, and have been grieved to see the tawdry ornaments with which he has decorated his chapel at Ryde, adorning it with traditionary rubbish. In the Standard, newspaper, there is a very strong article upon this subject, expressing a hope that all the other Puseyites in the Church of England may follow the example of our deluded brother. I do not say this out of unkindness to him—far from it; but as the Standard has very justly observed, it is better to have an open enemy than a secret foe; so I would rather see them all go over to popery, than remain in the Church as wolves in sheep's clothing. I thought so years ago, and expressed my conviction that this heresy was only a device of satan to meet the powerful aggression of Evangelical Churchmen."