THE Weekly Chronicle.

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

Vol. VIII. SAINT JOHN, (N. B.) FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 9, 1844. No. 23.

THE CHRONICLE

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

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

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

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

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

Weekly Almanack.

Feb.		R. Sun.	S. Moon.	R. W.	S. W.
10	Saturday,	6 51	5 9	0 8	3 6
11	Sunday,	6 50	5 10	1 21	4 10
12	Monday,	6 49	5 11	2 30	5 38
13	Tuesday,	6 47	5 13	3 30	7 11
14	Wednesday,	6 46	5 14	4 23	8 29
15	Thursday,	6 42	5 15	5 6	9 25
16	Friday,	6 44	5 16	5 42	10 9

Last Quarter 11th day, 8h. 40m. morn.

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: Wm. Wright, Esq.

Commercial Bank.—John Duncan, 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: D. J. McLaughlin, Esq.

Bank of British North America. (St. 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: Hon. John Robertson.

New-Brunswick Fire Insurance Company.—John Boyd, Esq. 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 Tuesdays. 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.—James 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 Subscriber requests all persons who are indebted to him by Note or Account; also those who have omitted to make payment of debts due to the subscriber since January, 1837, as Assignee, of John M'Millan, to make immediate payment of the same. And that all claims against him be presented at once for adjustment.

D. M'MILLAN.

St. John October 6th, 1843.—3m.

FOR SALE AT REDUCED PRICES.

Books, Stationary, &c.

Dissolution!

THE Business heretofore carried on by the Subscribers under the Firm of SANCTON & CROOKSHANK, is this day Dissolved;—all unsettled accounts they request may be arranged as speedily as possible with George P. Sancton, at the *old stand*—York Point, at which place only all applications on business must be made to him.

GEO. P. SANCTON,
A. G. CROOKSHANK.

May 17, 1843.

Dissolution of Co-Partnership.

THE Business at present conducted under the Firm of Robertson & Marshall, as Blacksmiths, dissolves by mutual consent on the First day of May next. All unsettled accounts connected with the Firm, will be closed by John R. Marshall, who is duly authorised to perform the same.

DAVID M. ROBERTSON,
JOHN R. MARSHALL.

St. John, April 27, 1843.

THE Business formerly conducted under the Firm of Robertson & Marshall, as Blacksmiths, &c. will be continued by the subscriber on his own account, at the old stand South side North Slip.

JOHN R. MARSHALL.

FOR SALE AS ABOVE—

60 ASSORTED ANCHORS; Edge Tools of all descriptions constantly on hand. *Also, to Let for One or Three Years*—The TANNERY establishment in Union street, formerly occupied by George Whittekir, junr., apply as above.

April 28.

Blacksmith Business.

THE Subscriber grateful for former favours, has the pleasure of informing his Patrons and the Public, that he has again resumed his labours at the Anvil. His place of business is at the lower end of Peters' Wharf, where every article in his line will be made with despatch and satisfaction to his employers. Orders from an Anchor to a Nail, thankfully received.

HENRY NICHOLLS.

September 29, 1843.

TAX NOTICE.

ALL Persons who are Defaulters for Taxes for the Year 1841 and 1842, are hereby called upon to come forward *without delay*, and pay the same at the Office of the Collector of Taxes, in Vernon's Brick Building, corner of King and Germain streets, otherwise the collection of such Taxes will be enforced as the Law directs.

JAMES GEROW, jr.
Collector of Taxes.

Dec 8.

"PROTECTION"

Insurance Company of Hartford.

SAINT JOHN AGENCY.

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

A. BALLOCH, *Agent.*

☞ Office in Melick's Brick Building, Market square. September 15, 1843.

THE FIRST PRODUCTIONS IN THE WORLD FOR

The Hair! the Skin!! and the Teeth!!

ROWLAND'S MACASSAR OIL

is universally acknowledged to be the only article that will effectually *produce* and *restore* Hair, (including Whiskers, Mustachios, and Eyebrows,) prevent it from falling off or turning grey, free it from scurf and dandriff, and render it delightfully soft, silky, early and glossy.

Caution!—Numerous *pernicious* compounds are universally sold as "Macassar Oil." To ensure the real article, see that the bottle is enclosed in a wrapper, (a steel engraving of exquisite workmanship) on which are engraved "*ROWLAND'S MACASSAR OIL*," in two lines.

*** To further insure the genuine article, see that the words "*Rowland's Macassar Oil*" are engraved on the back of the envelope nearly 1,500 times, containing 29,028 letters,—without this none are genuine.

Price 3s. 6d.; 7s.; Family Bottles (equal to four small) 10s. 6d., and double that size 21s. per bottle.

ROWLANDS' KALYDOR

This elegant and fragrant preparation thoroughly eradicates all *Pimples, Spots, Blotches, Redness, Tan, Freckles*, and other defects of the skin; heals *Sunburns, Stings of Insects*, and reduces inflammation. It imparts a youthful rosate hue to the most bilious complexion, and renders the Arms, Hands, and Neck, transparently fair and delightfully soft and smooth.

It is invaluable as a renovating and refreshing Wash, during travelling, or exposure to the sun, dust, or dry planting winds, and after the heated atmosphere of crowded assemblies. Gentlemen will find it peculiarly grateful after shaving in allaying the irritation of the skin.

Price 4s. 6d. and 8s. 6d. per bottle, duty included.

ROWLANDS' ODONTO,

OR, PEARL DENTIFRICE,

A FRAGRANT WHITE POWDER of Oriental Herbs. It eradicates Tartar and decayed spots from the Teeth, preserves the enamel, to which it imparts a Pearl-like whiteness, and fixes the teeth firmly in the gums. Being an Anti-scorbutic, it eradicates the scurvy from the Gums; strengthens, braces, and renders them of a healthy red. It removes unpleasant tastes from the mouth, which often remain after fevers, taking medicine, &c. and imparts *sweetness* and *perfume* to the breath.

Price 2s. 9d. per box, duty included.

Rowland's

ESSENCE OF TYRE,

Or, IMPERIAL DYE,

Changes Red or Grey Hair, Whiskers, Eyebrows, &c. to a beautiful Brown or Black.

Price 4s.; 7s. 6d.; 10s. 6d., and 21s. per bottle.

Rowland's Alsana Extract,

Immediately relieves the most violent *Tooth ache, Gum bites*, and *Swelled Face*.

Price 2s. 9d.; 4s. 6d. and 10s. 6d. per bottle.

Observe! To protect the public from fraud, the Hon. Commissioners of her Majesty's stamps have authorised the Proprietor's signature to be engraved on the Government stamp, thus—

A. Rowland & Son, 20, *Hatton Garden*,

Which is affixed to the Kalydor, Odonto, and Alsana. None of these are genuine without the stamp.

Beware of Imitations! composed of the most pernicious and trashy ingredients, and which are frequently pressed upon the unwary as "GENUINE," and under the lure of *being cheap*. Be sure to ask for "Rowland's Articles."

☞ Sold by Dr. W. Livingstone, *St. John, N. B.*, and by every Perfumer and Chemist throughout the civilized world. *June* 9, 1843.

Insurance & Assurance

FIRE INSURANCE.

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

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

LOSS OR DAMAGE BY FIRE,

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

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

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

Life Assurance.

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

Blanks furnished gratis, and every information given as respects either department, by application at the Insurance Agency, Melick's Brick Building, Market square.

A. BALLOCH, Agent.

St. John, November 3, 1843.

Poetry.

THE MISSIONARYS' FAREWELL.

BY REV. MOORE O'CONNOR.

Land where the bones of our fathers are sleeping,
Land where our dear ones and fond ones are weeping,
Land where the light of Jehovah is shining,
We leave thee lamenting, but not with repining.

Land of our fathers, in grief we forsook thee,
Land of our friends, may Jehovah protect thee;
Land of the Church, may the light shine around thee,
Nor darkness, nor trouble, nor sorrow confound thee.

God is thy God: thou shalt walk in his brightness,
Gird thee with joy, let thy robes be of whiteness;
God is thy God! let thy hills shout for gladness,
But ah! we must leave thee—we leave thee in sadness.

Dark is our path o'er the dark rolling ocean,
Dark are our hearts; but the fire of devotion
Kindles within, and a far distant nation,
Shall learn from our lips the glad song of salvation.

Hail to the land of our toils and our sorrows!
Land of our rest! When a few more to morrows,
Pass o'er our heads, we shall seek our cold pillows,
And rest in our graves far away o'er the billows.

THE OLD CHURCH.

"It lieth gazing on the midnight sky."—Shelly.

Grey, antique pile! how awful is the rest,
At home for ever with the voiceless dead
That slumber round thee! there thou wakenest,
Thy long, long vigil, o'er their lonely bed:
The fleeting steps of far-fled times have pressed
Thee with the softness of their starlight tread,
As on they flow to their eternal bar,
Leaving the dusky sign imperishably there.

How like art thou, most solemn shadowy pane,
Robed in the pearly garment of the moon,
To structures seen within that fair domain
Unveiled by sleep—the woe-worn spirit's boon,
That mighty word, where awful phantoms reign
'Mid gorgeous clouds with golden light bestrewn,
Throng'd by those ray-like happy multitudes,
Who walk the other shore of Death's broad sunset floods.

Thou gazest sadly on the deep, deep sky,
And glorious stars dispersed like spirits there,
Like one that seeketh through the years gone by
For some lost hope that was surpassing fair,
Which made this heart, now wither'd cold and dry—
Is paradise where speechless glories were,
Eternal silence is around thee cast,
Then form of awful thought, pale mourner of the past.

The mighty breeze hangs round thee clear and cold,
Strayed from its bower of stars low in the West,
Tuning its wild harp to strange tales of old
As if to bid the wakeful spirit rest,
That hath for ages watched the sacred mould,
A wistful guardian of the pulseless breast,
And sole memorial of a ruin'd state
Of sunny hopes and joys, in hearts that beat no more.

Thy dim lone tower looks upward fixedly,
Like steadfast hope beneath some careless wrong:
A few white clouds are sailing high and free,
A careless, happy, heaven-adoring throng,
The moon, pale hermit of eternity,
Glides her blue path in solitude along,
But scatters o'er thee from her course above,
An unremitting shower of holy light and love;

A silver baptism—and each silent star
From yonder deep immeasurable dome,
The Western breeze soft breathing from afar,
The lucid cloud in her aerial home:
The solemn shades that night's weird ensigns are
The mighty past where viewless spirits roam,
Gather and meet at this unworldly hour,
To clothe thy dream-like form with mystery and power.

And now the dizzy pageant of the day,
Like echoes faint of tumults past and gone,
Can scarce be heard, dissolving fast away,
My human soul doth haunt the moonlight wan,
That soothes thy hoary age with magic ray,
Resting those grey, worn battlements upon;
Earth's cold delusions disappear aghast,
And in the invisible world my spirit wakes at last.

From Frazer's Magazine.

If My Husband were to do so!

A DOMESTIC INCIDENT.

'Poor woman! What a thousand pities it is for her!' said Mrs. Grimes, with feeling. 'I wonder how she stands it. If my husband were to act so, it would kill me.'

'I could never stand it in the world,' added Mrs. Pitts. 'It is a dreadful situation for a woman to be placed in. Mr. Larkin used to be one of the best of men, and took the best possible care of his family. For years there was not a happier woman in town than his wife, but now it makes one's heart to ache to look at her. O! it must be one of the most heart-breaking things in the world to have a drunken husband.'

'Well, all I've got to say,' spoke up Mrs. Peters, with warmth, 'is that I don't pity her much.'

'Why, Mrs. Peters! How can you talk so?'

'Well, I don't! Any woman who will live with a drunken husband, don't deserve pity. Why don't she leave him?'

'That is easier said than done, Mrs. Peters.'

'I should think it a great deal easier than to live with a drunken brute, and have her life tormented out of her. If my husband were to do so, I reckon him and me would part before twenty-four hours.'

Now Mrs. Peters' husband was a most excellent man—and a sober man, withal. And his wife was tenderly attached to him. In regard to his ever becoming a drunkard she had as little fear as of his running off and leaving her. Still when she made the last remark, she looked towards him, (for he was present,) with a stern and significant expression on her countenance. This was not really meant for him, but for the imaginary individual she had supposed as bearing the relation towards her—a drunken husband.

'You would, would you?' Mr. Peters replied to the warmly expressed resolutions uttered by his wife.

'Yes, that I would!' half laughingly, and half seriously, retorted Mrs. Peters.

'You don't know what you are talking about,' spoke Mrs. Grimes.

'Indeed, then, I do! I consider any woman a fool who will live with a drunken husband. For my part I have not a spark of sympathy for the wives of drunkards—I mean those who live with the men who beggar and abuse them. More disgusting brutes—the very sight of whom is enough to turn a woman's stomach.'

'You were never placed in such a situation, and therefore are not competent to decide how far a woman, who continues to live with a drunken husband, is or is not to blame. For my part, I am inclined to think that, in most cases, to live with him under these circumstances, is the least of two evils.' This was said by Mrs. Pitts.

'I think you are right there,' resumed Mr. Peters. 'A woman feels towards her own husband, the father of her children, and the man who in life's spring time won her best and purest affections, very differently to what she does towards another man. She knows all his good qualities, and remembers how tenderly he has loved her, and how he still would love her, but for the mad infatuation from which he feels it almost impossible to break away. The hope that he will reform never leaves her.—When she looks at her children, even though abused and neglected, she cannot but hope that their father will ultimately renounce his evil habits. And this hope keeps her up.'

'All nonsense,' Mrs. Peters replied warmly. 'Any woman is a fool to feed herself up with such fancies. There is only one true remedy, and that is separation. That's what I'd do, and what every woman of sense ought to do. Don't tell me about hope of reforming. It's all nonsense. You would not catch me breaking my heart after that fashion for any man. Not I.'

The more Mrs. Grimes and Mrs. Pitts, and others present urged their side of the question, the more pertinaciously did she maintain the position she assumed, until Mr. Peters could not help feeling somewhat vexed and some little hurt. He being her husband, and the only one who could possibly hold the relation towards her of a drunken husband, he must be the man towards whom all her indignation was directed—under the imagined possibility of his becoming a tippler.

After a while, the subject was dropped, and at the close of the social evening, the friends seperated and went to their own homes.

It was perhaps two months from the period at which this conversation occurred, that Mr. Peters left his home early in the evening to attend a political meeting—politics at the time running high, and hard cider flowing as freely as water. He was in the habit of attending such meetings, and of partaking of his portion of cider, and at times of something stronger, but, as he was a sober man, and a man, too, of strong good sense and firm principles, the thought of his ever partaking too freely, never crossed the mind of his wife.

Regular in his habits, he was rarely out after ten o'clock, on any occasion. But this time, ten came, and even eleven, but he was still away. This was a circumstance so unusual, that his wife could not help feeling a degree of uneasiness. She went to bed not and listened for him, after the clock had struck eleven, and stood there for some time, expecting every moment to hear the sound of his footsteps in the distance. But she waited in vain, and at last re-entered the house, with a troubled feeling.

At last the clock struck twelve, and almost at the same time she heard her husband at the door, endeavouring to open it with the dead latch key. In this he was not successful from some cause, and thinking that she might have turned the key, Mrs. Peters went quietly and opened the door for him. She found that she had not locked it.

As she lifted the latch, the door was thrown suddenly against her, and her husband came staggering in. As he passed her, he struck against the wall of the passage—rebounded—struck the other side and then fell heavily upon the floor.

The dreadful truth instantly flashed upon her.—He was drunk. For a moment her heart ceased to beat, and she had to lean against the wall, to keep her from falling. Then all the tender emotions of her heart rushed freely into activity. It was her own husband who lay before her, overcome by the master-spirit of strong drink. With almost superhuman strength, she raised him up, although a large man, and supported him by the arm until she got him up stairs, and laid upon the bed. By this time he seemed perfectly stupid, and only mumbled incoherent replies to the frequent and tender importunities of his wife.

After some time she got him undressed and into bed. But he grew more and more stupid every moment.

'Oh, what if he should die!' the poor wife moaned anxiously, while the tears that had at first gushed out still continued to flow freely. She also washed his face with cold water, and tried various means to arouse him from the lethargy of drunkenness.—But all to no purpose.

At last, despairing of success, she laid down beside him, in tears, drew her arms around his neck, and laid her face tenderly against his. She had lain thus for about five minutes, when her husband called her name in a whisper.

Oh, how eagerly did she listen after her response to his call.

"*If my husband were to do so.*"

As he said this, still in a whisper, but a very expressive one, he looked her steadily in the face with a roguish twinkle of the eyes, and a quivering of the lips, the muscles of which could with difficulty restrain from wreathing those expressive organs into a merry smile.

Mrs. Peters understood the whole scene in a moment, and boxed her husband's ears soundly on the spot, for very joy, while he laughed until his sides ached as bad as his ears.

In all after discussions upon the various unfortunate relations of man and wife, Mrs. Peters was very careful how she declared her course of action, were she placed in such circumstances. If in any case, she was led unthinkingly to do so, the remark of her husband, made with a peculiar inflection of the voice: "Oh, yes, if my husband were to do so"—had the happiest effect imaginable, and instantly put an end to the unprofitable discussion.

THE NEW AERIAL MACHINE.

From the days of Dædalus to those of Peter Wilkins, and thence onward to the present hour, human ingenuity has been ever on the rack to find the means of placing man on that level with the birds which he has achieved in regard to the terraquous animals. We know not who may be the first amongst modern experimentalists to demonstrate in what manner aerial navigation can be most safely achieved, but from what we saw yesterday at Willis's Room, King street, St. James's, we conceived Mr. Monck Mason is in a fair way of gaining the laurel crown of successful aerostation. The model which that gentleman exhibited appears to realise all that can be expected *from a model*; his vessel floats in air, and propelled by mechanical power, is subject to control, though to what extent we are unable to determine as it had none of the "sky influences" to contend against.—The ballon to which the vessel is attached is of elliptic shape, so as to offer the least possible resistance to the air; and suspended, to the ballon is a light frame work of bamboo, in form the plan of a wherry, beneath which hangs an oblate-shaped basket, the car of the "intrepid aeronaut" of some future day. At the stern of the vessel is a broad fan like rudder, the position of which can be changed from vertical to oblique or horizontal, as circumstances require; and at the bow is a long revolving bowsprit, which by the aid of mechanism within the vessel, gives a rotary motion to a foresail, constructed in the form of a segment of the Archimedean screw. The application of this screw is the great feature of the invention as far as regards the model; but the means of setting it in motion "*en plein air*" are yet wanting. The vessel was yesterday made to traverse round a brass pole in the ball room Alnwick's—where during the summer the beauties of fashion chase each other in the circling waltz,—and it accomplished the circuit of the room as satisfactorily as the most accomplished demoiselle of the season. This circular motion was of necessity disadvantageous to the experiment; but limited as the means of making it were, we may consider it as highly successful.—*Morning Herald.*

Young Women are being employed in all sorts of duties now in Paris. They are even assuming the places of the clerks in counting houses. Grant, in his new work, says—

"Indeed, the young Parisian women are beginning to be trained as clerks for banking and commercial houses. They are found to be steadier and more attentive than young men. In one of the first and wealthiest banking houses in Paris, you may now see every day two interesting daughters of the principal partner, one of them eighteen years of age, the other twenty, at work at their desks during business hours, and discharging their duties as clerks, with despatch, correctness, and cheerfulness. Indeed, the plan is working so well that the government itself is beginning to employ young females in the public offices."

FASHIONS FOR JANUARY.

(From the London and Paris Ladies Magazine of Fashion.)

At this season of the year velvet is more in favour than any other material; it is worn not only as the principle material of various kinds of both in and out door toilette, but also constitutes the prevailing ornament on satins and rich silks, *cachemires*, &c., and we are now glad to see it now confined to dark colours; black, red, emerald and deep blue, are reserved for dinner and carriage dresses; whilst for evening soirees pink, sky blue, and mais are worn, some are enriched by a fringe of gold and berthe formed of a kind of net-work of gold. For ball dresses transparent materials are universally approved, made with several skirts, or open at the side of *l'Albanaise*. Walking dresses are of *pekin, camelon en damas* and *velours guilloche*, and the simpler style of *douillettes* &c., are of *levantine, reps, popelin, satin, de la Reine, cachemire*, &c. &c. Very pretty ornaments are made for evening dresses of bugles, coloured as well as black, though the latter are preferred, and fringes, *berthes*, half sleeves, *coiffures, brandenburgs, cordeliers*, are all made of them. The newest style of velours, *epingle*, edged with fur, or satin trimmed with velvet *guilloche*. Sleeves are very generally introduced with *manteaux*.

The winter bonnets are of small horizontal form, gradually descending at the sides; the ornaments are various, *marabouts*, bouches of roses and *coques* of ribbon inside, *rouds* of velvet and plaits of velvet in two colours, &c.; many are lined with colours. Caps are also worn small and the *coiffures* for dress are very various and elegant, particularly those made of *gaze de soie* and gold, forming turban or ornamented with a bird of Paradise; others are of pink *gaze de soie* embroidered in silver and white silk, with lappets of gauze fringed with silver; the *Brestilienne, Agnes Sorel, Diane de Poitiers, Marie Stuart*, with *souvenires* of Greece, Italy, and Spain, are again to be seen, with *turban gaulois* with its long scarf pendent at the back.

Furs are in full favour for dresses, *manteaux, pardessus*, &c., many of the latter being lined with fur; round fur *pelerines*, are worn *en negligé*, as also some with long ends falling as a scarf on the front of the dress. Muffs are very general.

Many people take newspapers, but few preserve them: yet the most interesting reading imaginable is a file of old newspapers. It brings up the very age with all its bustle and every day affairs, and marks its spirit and its genius more than the most laboured description of the historian. Who can take a paper dated half a century ago, without the thought that almost every name there printed is now cut upon a tombstone at the head of an epitaph?

A wag speaking of the embarkation of troops, said 'Notwithstanding many of them leave blooming wives behind, they go away in transports.'

NEW PATENT HORSE-SHOE.

Our ingenious townsman, Mr. Thomas Clarendon, has just added another to the daily increasing list of useful inventions originating in this country, having taken out a patent—the first, we believe, sued out in the first instance on this side of the channel for many years back—for an improved horse-shoe, which, if it prove as serviceable in practice as it is simple and beautiful in principle, must very soon become of universal adoption.—The horse-shoe at present in use being firmly nailed on round the whole of its circumference, is found to fetter the elastic action of the hoof, which, in its unshod state, admits of a considerable amount of expansion and contraction at every step of the animal; and this interruption of the natural functions of the organ leads, as may well be supposed, to many bad consequences, resulting in various forms of lameness. Many attempts have been made from time to time to avoid these disadvantages, among which, we believe, Mr. Turner's plan of nailing the shoe at one side only has been, up to the present, deemed the most successful. The "unilateral" shoe of Turner, however, is liable to the objection that it leaves only one side of the hoof at liberty, being necessarily nailed on with great firmness at the other, and even the firmest nailing on one side only is found insufficient to keep the shoe on in violent action or on rough ground. Mr. Clarendon's invention comprises two improvements—one in the mode of fastening the nails to the hoof, by which the strength of the attachment is greatly increased, the other in the mode of fastening the nails in the shoe, by which provision is made for the elastic action of the foot; and nothing can be simpler than the means by which these improvements are effected:—The first consists merely in rivetting the nail over the hoof instead of clenching it; the second, in using a wider nail-hole than ordinary for the nails at the side where the elastic action takes place, the heads of these nails, which are somewhat of a T shape, playing backward and forward with the action of the hoof, its channels countersunk in the outer surface of the shoe, and from the greatly increased strength of the hold afforded by the system of rivetting, so few as four nails in this way are found to keep the shoe on as firmly as twice that number driven in the common manner. The removal of so many foreign substances from the hoof, and the freedom of action permitted by these "slide nails" at either side, are found, it is said, to produce the most beneficial results in restoring contracted and even partly diseased feet to a healthy state; and we are informed that shoes fastened on in this manner are found in practice to be even less liable to be cast than those nailed on with fast nails round the whole circumference. We need scarcely add that it gives us sincere pleasure to see this additional evidence of the great amount of ingenuity and enterprise that has hitherto lain dormant among us, but which is now daily manifesting itself in useful and creditable improvements, and rapidly raising this country to an equality in civilization with the most favoured of our neighbours.—*Saunders.*

Tann Bark and Saw Dust as Manure.—Large masses of refuse tann and saw dust are frequently accumulated and thrown away as worthless. This should never be done, as it can be made of much use to farmers. They are good bedding for stock, and being also excellent non conductors of heat when dry, are useful to place between the ceilings of the ice house, cellars, or other apartments, where it is desirable to preserve a uniformity of temperature. But they are especially valuable as contributing to increase the stock of manure, when used in the place of straw or other vegetable matter, to absorb the droppings from animals. They take up the best parts of the manure, and retain them till demanded for the growth of plants.

They possess moreover, an intrinsic value, in the large amount of potash they contain, the tann bark from which it is made containing a much greater proportion of this material than wood. If no other mode of using them be presented, they can be burnt, and the ashes contribute to the nourishing of the land where they are applied. They should never be spread on land wthing preparing as above, as they have a tendency to sour the land, and promote the growth of sorrel and other noxious weeds.

(From the American Agriculturist.)

Receipts for Curing Hams.—We have been handed the following receipt for curing hams by one of the most eminent practitioners in this city; the saleratus is at least new to us, and we therefore publish it although it may not be a new ingredient in the receipt of others. In Cincinnati, where large quantities of hams are annually cured, pepper, allspice, cloves, nutmeg, cinnamon, and other little ingredients are usually added, but to the receipt.

Cover the bottom of the cask with coarse salt, lay on the hams with the smooth or skin side down, sprinkle over fine salt, then another layer of hams, and so continue until the cask is full. This ought to be the large kind. A cask holding 46 gallons is small enough, and it would be better if it held 120 gallons. Make a brine in the following proportions:—6 gallons water, 9lbs. salt, 4lbs. brown sugar, 3 oz. saltpetre, 1 oz. saleratus. Scald and scum, and when cold pour the brine into the cask, until the hams are completely covered. The hams should remain in at least three months, and a little longer time would do no harm.

Swinny in the Horse.—I will give you such information or experience as I possess, concerning the swinny. I had a mare that became swinyed in the hip, occasioned by fighting with another horse. I was told the part affected never would fill up, unless by the operation of some medicine. I therefore bathed the part affected with salpetre dissolved in water, and effected a complete cure.

Cure for a Foundered Horse.—I send you the following prescription, of which you may give a place in your useful paper, if you think it will be of any advantage to farmers and travellers:—

As soon as your horse is foundered, bleed him in the neck in proportion to the greatness of the founder. In extreme cases you may bleed him as long as he can stand up. Then draw his head up, as common in drenching, and with a spoon put far back on his tongue strong salt until you get him to swallow one pint. Be careful not to let him drink too much.—Then anoint round the edges of his hoofs with spirits of turpentine, and your horse will be well in one hour. A founder pervades every part of the system of a horse. The phlegm arrests it from the stomach and bowels; and the spirit arrests it from the feet and limbs.

I once rode a hired horse ninety miles in two days, returning him at the night the second day, and his owner would not have known he was foundered, if I had not told him, and his founder was one of the deepest kinds.

I once, in a travel of 700 miles, foundered my horse three times, and I did not think my journey was retarded more than one day by the misfortune, having in all cases observed and practiced the above prescription. I have known a foundered horse turned in at night on green feed, in the morning he would be well, having been purged by the green feed. All founders must be attended to immediately.

Provincial Legislature.

OPENING OF THE PROVINCIAL LEGISLATURE.

On Thursday, 1st instant, His Excellency Sir William Colebrooke proceeded in State to the Council Chamber, and having summoned the attendance of both branches of the Legislature, opened the Session with the following SPEECH:

Mr. President and Honorable Gentlemen of the Legislative Council:

Mr. Speaker and Gentlemen of the House of Assembly:

Although the situation of the Province did not require that I should convene you before the usual period of the year, I am not insensible that there are important interests at this time depending on the result of your deliberations.

The birth of another Princess, since I last met you, has been a source of increased happiness to Her Majesty, and of gratification to her loyal subjects.

The general tranquility now happily prevailing and the relations subsisting between England and the remotest parts of the World, are highly favourable to British enterprise, and I congratulate you on the participation of this Province in the revival of General Commerce.

The severe pressure to which all classes have been so long subject, although not wholly relieved, has been materially alleviated. The favourable harvest of the last year has given occasion for renewed thankfulness, and will lead the people to regard the pursuits of Agriculture as a primary source of their prosperity.

Considering the vast extent of the unappropriated Lands of the Crown, I invite your attention to the means of facilitating their settlement.

Some Legislative provision is also required for the management of the Indian reserved Lands, constituting some of the most valuable tracts within the province, and from which a fund may be derived, adequate to meet all the expenses incidental to the present condition of the Indian population.

Looking to the claims of a new country to support in those branches of enterprise which are essential to its prosperity, I recommend to you to afford such encouragement as may be practicable to Agriculture, the Fisheries, and to Domestic Manufactures.

The liberal appropriations you have made for the support of schools, attest the importance which you justly attach to the education of the people. As the Act for the support of the Parish Schools will ex-

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