SAINT JOHN, N. B. FRIDAY, JULY 31, 1846.

THE Weekly Chronicle

Volume 10. "Nec Rege, Nec Populo, sed utroque." Number 48.

THE CHRONICLE

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

TERMS—12s. 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.

Aug.		h. San.	s. Moon	h. w.
1	Saturday,	4 51	7 Morn	4 37
2	Sunday,	4 52	7 8	0 3 5 33
3	Monday,	4 54	7 6	1 53 6 46
4	Tuesday,	4 55	7 5	1 52 8 2
5	Wednesday,	4 56	7 3	2 58 9 17
6	Thursday,	4 57	7 3	4 10 10 17
7	Friday,	4 58	7 2	Rises 11 10

Full Moon, 7th day, 1h. 16m. morn.

THE HARTFORD

Fire Insurance Company,

OF HARTFORD, (CONN.)

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

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

ELIPHALET TERRY, President.

JAMES G. BOLLES, Secretary.

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

St. John, 1st March, 1845.

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

"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. Scovil, Esquire, as also to effecting new Insurances against Fire, on Houses, Furniture, Merchandise, ships on the stocks and in harbour, &c.

A. BALLOCH, Agent.

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, Dunn's Brick Building, Prince William street.

A. BALLOCH, Agent.

St. John, November 3, 1843.

Minerva Life Assurance Company,

King William street, London.

ALL Persons assured at the above Office, are requested to take Notice, that in future no Extra Premium will be charged on their Policies for residence in British North America, as heretofore; nor will such Extra Premium be charged on any Assurance hereafter effected. All applications for assurance to be made to

RANNEY, STURDEE & CO.

Agents for New Brunswick.

Medical referee, JOHN PADDOCK, Esq., M.D.

January 30, 1846.

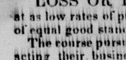
☞ *NOTICE.*

ALL Persons having any legal demands against the Estate of the late CYNTHIA SMILER, (Widow,) deceased, are requested to hand in the same, duly attested, within twelve months from the date hereof; and all persons indebted to said Estate, are requested to make immediate payment to

SAMUEL C. SMILER.

St. John, Oct. 7, 1845. *Administrator.*

The Steamer "New-Brunswick,"



WILL commence running on the opening of the River, on her usual days, leaving Indian Town on TUESDAY and THURSDAY at 10 o'clock, a. m., and on SATURDAY at 12, noon; and Fredericton on MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, and FRIDAY, at 9 o'clock, a. m.

ROBERT WYLIE.

April 3, 1846.

☞ **NOTICE.**

THE subscriber having resumed Business in the old Stand, King street, offers to the Public a general assortment of GROCERIES, FLOUR and MEAL, of the best quality and at the lowest prices, and respectfully solicits a share of Public patronage. Also, a variety of TRUNKS, for sale low.

☞ *Always on hand*—HORSES and CARRIAGES, of a superior kind, for Hire. Application at the store, King street.

12th June. JAS. L. M'DONALD.

National Loan Fund Life Assurance Society of London.

CAPITAL £500,000 sterling.

EMPOWERED BY ACT OF PARLIAMENT.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS FOR NEW BRUNSWICK.

Edward L. Jarvis, Esquire, Chairman.

Edward Allison, Esq. Wm. Wright, Esq.
John V. Thurgar, Esq. Robt. F. Hazen, Esq.

Solicitor—GEORGE WHEELER, Esquire.

Physician and Medical Examiner—WILLIAM BAYARD, Esquire, M. D.

This society continues to effect Assurance, on Lives, Joint Lives, and Survivorships in this Province—and the public are invited to examine the distinguishing principles, the table of Rates, the distribution of Profits, and facilities afforded by the Loan Department of this society, before insuring elsewhere.

Premiums payable annually, semi-annually, or Quarterly. Pamphlets and every information as to Rates of Premium, &c. may be had on application to

W. J. STARR,
Manager and Agent,
St. John, May 29, 1846. Nelson street.

GEORGE WOODS,

MANUFACTURER of Improved Waxed Wick MOULD CANDLES, *highly approved*, and warranted superior in brilliancy of light, and length of time in burning, to any Stearin, Marjorine, or other newly invented lard or oil, candles ever imparted.

Also—Dipt Candles, 6, 8, 10, 12, and 16 to the pound, at lower prices than can be had from any part of the world.

The Trade supplied on accommodating terms, for approved payments.

May 8. *No. 18, Dock street, St. John.*

Per the Britannia:

6 HHDS. Linseed OIL; 27 casks 6½ to 10 in. Spikes; 35 casks assorted Board Nails; 20 boxes D C TIN; 10 Ingots Block TIN; 274 slabs ZINC.

Also for sale—50 kegs London WHITE LEAD, 350 assorted Looking Glasses; 20 barrels Bright Varnish. JOHN KINNEAR,

April 17. Prince Wm. street.

Geneva, Pickles, Sauces, &c.

Now landing ex 'Maranham,' from London:—

20 HHDS. fine Pale Schiedam GENEVA; 6 cases PICKLES, SAUCES, MUSTARD, &c.; 1 case Marking INK. For sale by RANNEY, STURDEE & CO.

May 8. *Prince Wm. Street*

French Paper Hangings.

THE subscriber has just received from PARIS, via New York, per *Helen Marr*, a beautiful assortment of FRENCH PAPER HANGINGS, Borders, &c.

Also per brig *Albert Fearing*, from Philadelphia, 3 cases of Fine Glazed Paper Hangings.

JOHN LEITCH,
Melick's Brick Building, Market square.

Oct 24.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.

Copy of a Letter from HIS GRACE THE DUKE OF PORTLAND *to* Mrs. ANN MELISH, *(one of his Tenants.) whom His Grace was pleased to send as a patient to the Proprietor of this Extraordinary Medicine.*

MADAM,

If Mr. HOLLOWAY will undertake to Cure you perfectly, when the Cure is complete, I will undertake to pay him £2 10s. You may show him this Letter.

(Signed) SCOTT PORTLAND.

Welbeck Abbey, May 31, 1842.

Copy of a Letter from the Most honorable the MARQUIS OF WESTMINSTER, K. G.

LORD WESTMINSTER has just received Mr. HOLLOWAY'S Medicine, for which he returns him his best thanks.

Eaton Hall Cheshire, Feb. 12, 1842.

THIS INESTIMABLE MEDICINE being composed entirely of Medicinal Herbs, does not contain any mercurial, mineral, or deleterious substance. Benign to the tender infant or to the weakest constitution, prompt and sure in eradicating disease from the most robust frame, it is perfectly harmless in its operations and effects, while it *searches out and removes Complaints of every character*, and at every stage, however long standing or deeply rooted.

OF THE THOUSANDS *Cured by its agency* many who were on the verge of the grave for a considerable period, (by *persevering* in its use) have been RESTORED TO HEALTH AND STRENGTH, *after every other means failed.*

ALL DISEASES, (and whatever may be their symptoms, however they may declare themselves, yet one cause is common to them all, viz., a want of purity in the blood and fluids) are cured by this Wonderful Medicine, which cleanses the stomach and bowels, while its Balsamic qualities clear the blood, give tone and energy to the nerves and muscles, invigorate the system, and strength to bone and sinew.

THE AFFLICTED need not give himself up to despair, as one without hope, but let him make a proper trial of the MIGHTY POWERS of this astonishing Medicine, and he will soon be *restored to the blessings of Health.*

TIME should not be lost in taking this remedy for any of the following Diseases:—

Ague,	Indigestion,
Asthmas,	Inflammation,
Bilious complaints,	Jaundice,
Blotches on the skin,	Liver complaints,
Bowel complaints,	Lumbago,
Colics,	Piles,
Constipation of Bowels,	Rheumatism,
Consumption,	Retention of the Urine,
Debility,	Sore Throats,
Dropsy,	Scrofula, or King's Evil,
Dysentery,	Stone and Gravel,
Erysipelas,	Tic Doloureux,
Female Irregularities,	Tumours,
Fevers of all kinds,	Ulcers,
Fits,	Worms of all kinds,
Gout,	Weakness, from whatever cause, &c. &c. &c.
Headache,	

THESE truly valuable Pills can be obtained at the establishment of Professor HOLLOWAY, near Temple Bar, London. And are sold by PETERS & TILLEY, Provincial Agents, No. 2, King st., St. John, N. B.; James F. Gale, Fredericton; W. J. Baird, Woodstock; Alexander Lockhart, Queenstown; James Beck, Bend Petitcodiac; O. R. Sayre, Dorchester; John Bell, Shediac; John Lewis, Hillsborough; John Currey, Canning; and James E. White, Belleisle.

In Boxes at 1s 9d, 4s 6d and 7s each.

N. B. Directions for the guidance of Patients in every Disorder are affixed to each Box.

May 3, 1844.

Miscellany.

SYRIAN WEDDINGS.—The 26th of August, I rode down the Alps. It happened that on the 25th three weddings were to be celebrated in the village, and I took the opportunity of being present at them.—The parties were peasants. The weddings lasted two days. On the first evening the bridegrooms, dressed in their best clothes, with daggers in their girdles, and with other marks of finery, which native Christian peasants are commonly forbidden to wear, seated themselves on the bare ground, in an open place in the middle of the village. The villagers were assembled around them. Each, as he entered the circle, saluted the bridegrooms, and invoked a blessing upon them; whilst they took up and returned the compliment. With this exception, they were obliged to remain quiet, preserving a very sober and grave demeanour. The party smoking their pipes, each person from his own tobacco bag. A pipe and tabor, with a long drum, kept up incessantly a noisy music, discordant to me, but very pleasing to the people of the country. In the middle of the ring, those who choose stood up, one by one, and danced a slow dance. After young men danced in couples, with swords in their hands, and acted a sham combat. To these succeeded hired dancers, the buffooneries of a Jack-pudding a man dressed in woman's clothes, and some other mummery. These diversions were kept up until a late hour. In the meantime, the brides, each in her separate cottage, were seated on a mat or carpet closely veiled, and preserving unbroken silence.—As a doctor, I was permitted to enter the rooms where they were. I found the first, a girl of 12 or 13, in a long white veil, with a crowd of women round her. To gratify me, as a stranger, they bade her show herself a little. She was dressed in a silk bombaz or gown. Round her arms and legs she had bracelets; gold ornaments encircled her neck, and pieces of tinsel were stuck on her dress here and there. Her look was downcast, and she was not permitted to utter more than a single salutation, almost in a whisper. I found the other eating her supper; bottle looked very like the women that go about with morris dancers or chimney sweepers, on May day. Although I knew the girl by sight extremely well, yet now she was obliged to use the same reserve as if she had never set eyes on me.—The women also had a pipe and tabor, and dancing boys, with castanets, to amuse them. Thus the first evening passed. On the second day, the ceremony of visiting continued. In the evening the parties went to church. The priest performed the marriage ceremony, which I did not see. They then were led, bride and bridegroom, in procession to their houses. When the evening was far advanced, the drummer went round to collect his presents. Each person dealt out small money, piece by piece, naming to each piece, as he gave it, a toast. The drummer then brawled out the toast with the name of him who proposed it, and the number of paras he had received for it, and an eulogium on the person in honour of whose name the gift was made.—During the whole of the ceremony, the loo loo of the women was incessant.—*Travels of Lady Stanhope.*

BEGGING YOUR PARDON.—We conclude by the brief enumeration of a class of beggars to whom no reference has yet been made, we mean beggars *verbal*, whose petitions seek nothing, and are, therefore, rarely disappointed. Your beggars of "pardon" are multitudinous as Heaven's mercy. They swarm and overspread the earth "as thick as autumn leaves in Vallambrosa. We find in Shakespeare the thriving nature of pardon:—

"An if I were thy nurse thy tongue to teach,
'Pardon should be the first word of thy speech."

The school seems to have flourished since his day. "for we have pardons, being asked, as free as words to little purpose." How they are valued appears in another pertinent question from the same treasure house of knowledge—"Pardon me if you please; if not, I, pleased not to be pardoned am content." A man begs your pardon when he contradicts your facts.—He again begs your pardon when you contradict his. Oftimes begging 'pardon' is equivalent to *giving* the "lie." "I beg your pardon," says A, in a pet, "and d—me, I beg *yours!*" says B in a passion. "I beg your pardon," says C.; meaning, if you don't get out of the way he'll knock you down. "I beg your pardon," says the gallant Mr. D. as he takes the point of Mrs. E's umbrella out of his eye; and Mrs. E. kindly allows of the removal, which is tantamount to pardon granted. "*Pardon* me!" says F. when having been stripped by the bandit of all his garments save one, he "*must* decline of being stripped of *that* also. The French thief, in justification of theft, said "I must live."—"Pardon me!" said the judge, "I don't see the necessity for that." But unquestionably the best instance of gratuitous importunity is afforded in the well-known anecdote of another judge, who having received the verdict of "guilty!" in the middle of a long story he was whispering into the ear of a lady close by, still proceeded until long after the clerk of arraigns had called on the prisoner to hear sentence, when suddenly, recollecting himself, he "begged" of the unhappy culprit "a thousand pardons," and dismissed him without further delay to the condemned cell.—*Fraser.*

ARAB MODE OF EATING.—As many persons as could find room round the table placed themselves at it. They doubled the left leg under them, and, sitting with their haunches on their left heel, their right leg crooked with the knee towards the chin, they rested their right arm, bared up to the elbow, upon it. Without spoons, with nothing else but their fingers, each thrust his right hand into the dish, and, grasping a handful, tossed it up as a brickmaker does his clay, until he has cooled it and squeezed out the superfluous butter, which falling again into the dish, was taken up in the next handful, to be again served in the same way. This extraordinary mode of eating is the effect of necessity. Every thing is served up in the same saucepan in which it is cooked; and as haste in eating (for they cannot be said to be voracious) is a marked feature among them, were any one to wait until the dish cooled to his liking, he would probably find nothing left. As, therefore, he grasps a handful too hot to hold, he jerks it up and down, until, by exposing it to the air, it is somewhat cooler. He then passes his thumb, from below upwards across the palm of his hand, and thus, conveys the huge pellet into his mouth. As soon as any one has finished, he rises and is succeeded by another; this one by a third; and so on in succession, until either the guests are all served, or, which more frequently happens until the dish is cleared.—*Travels of Lady Hester Stanhope.*

ABD-EL-KADER'S REVENGE.—Abd-el Kader has terribly retaliated upon the French for the massacres that have perpetrated on his Arabs. He had 300 French prisoners in his hands, and, with a few exceptions has massacred them all. A private named Rolland escaped, and relates what follows:

"The deira was encamped about three leagues from the Moloun. The prisoners who were about 300 in number occupied about twenty gourbis in the midst of the camp of regular infantry. The camp was enclosed by high bush work, in which were two openings. This made the guard of the prisoners more easy. On the 27th of April, in the afternoon, a letter was received in the deira from Abdel Kader.—Three horsemen arrived at the camp where the prisoners were, to fetch the officers in the name of Ben Mustapha Tami. They were taken to the deira under the pretext that they were to be present at a fete at the Kalifa's. The officers removed were M. M. Cognord, Lazaret, Marin, Hillesain, Cabassec, an adjutant. There were also taken away the Marechal des Logis, Chief of the Hussars, Testard, Trottell, and two others. At night, the other prisoners were drawn out in a line. We were ordered to bring all our effects with us. When we had thus been collected, the regular infantry arrived, and we were separated to be conveyed to their gourbis. Seven of us were taken by the inhabitants of four gourbis,—and we were all made to enter the same gourbot. I told my comrades that something would happen during the night, and not to go to sleep, but for us to be ready to defend ourselves if it was intended to kill us. I had a French knife, which I found on the banks of the Moloun three days previously. On entering the gourbot I found a reaping hook, which I gave to my comrade Daumet. At the slightest noise, I said I will go out the first, and you will follow me. Towards midnight the soldiers of Abdel Kader set up a cry. That was the signal. I went out first and met a regular, and stabbed him in the breast with a knife. He fell. I then jumped over the enclosure of bushes which surrounded the camp, and fell to the ground. While I was trying to extricate myself, some soldiers arrived and endeavoured to capture me; my trousers were in a bad state, and remained in their hands. I escaped in my shirt. In a ravine 100 metres from the camp, a party in ambush fired upon me, and I was slightly wounded in the right leg by a ball. I continued to fly, and then mounted a small hill, and sat down to see if any of my comrades were able to join me. In turning towards the camp I heard the cries of the prisoners and of the people of Abdel Kader. The musket firing lasted for more than half an hour. My comrades, to judge from the noise that I heard must have defended themselves. To escape from the massacre in the gourbis of the regulars, several prisoners had taken refuge in our gourbis in the middle of the camp; in order to drive them out, the gourbis were set on fire, and they were fired upon as they came out. Seeing that no person followed me, I crossed the Moloun, and walked on for three nights concealing myself during the day." And he finally effected his escape to tell this terrible tale.

A LEGEND OF PALESTINE.—Somewhat more than eighteen hundred years ago, there appeared in the land of Palestine, a teacher, whose coming had been promised to the exiled parents of mankind. In him was seen an assemblage of virtues such as had never been witnessed, and powers which far surpassed those even of Moses and the Prophets. Wealth might have been his, but he heeded it not, the sceptre of the world, but he would not wield it. His whole soul was devoted to the one object of doing good. Though friendless and penniless he fed thousands by his bounty, and bestowed gifts which gold could not purchase. Disease fled before him and the tomb yielded its occupants. The blind looked for the first time upon the face of the beloved, the dumb grew eloquent, the deaf drank in the words of kindness. Over the heart he held equal sway. The cruel became merciful, the miser generous; the haughty, meek; the ambitions contented with an humble fortune. Tender and considerate, no harsh expression left his lips, no harsh thoughts dwelt in his bosom.

Yet he had been foretold, this life of unwearied love was rewarded by treachery and death. Terrible, indeed, was the exhibition of God's anger during his dying agonies. The vail of the temple was rent, the graves were opened, and the sleepers aroused from their rest. The sun shrouded by glory and hid his face from the unutterable sin.

Time passed and nature resumed her course.—The day was again brilliant, the night radiant with stars, and the earth received again her children, and formally decorated their bed with greenness and beauty. But one pale blossom, in memory of the great event, has worn a cross upon her breast, and men call it the Passion Flower.—*Christ's Watchmen.*

INFATUATION IN THE EAST.—On the 19th of July I was walking out of the gates of Latakia, about 8 o'clock in the morning, when I came suddenly on a man who had been impaled an hour or two before, and was now dead, but still transfixed to the stake, which, as I saw on approaching him, came out about the sixth rib on the right side; but I was so shocked at this unexpected sight, that it was some minutes before I could recover myself sufficiently to go up to him. The stake was planted upright, seemed to be scarcely sharp, and was somewhat thicker than a hoop pole. I was told that it was forced up the body by repeated blows of a mallet, the malefactor having been bound on his face to a heavy pack saddle, and an incision being made with a razor to facilitate the entrance of the stake. The body, yet alive, was set upright in a rude manner—for the Turks preserve no decorum in executions—from pity for his sufferings, after being a short time in this position he was shot. His shirt which was afterwards set on fire, in burning singed the whole of his body black; and thus he was left for two days. His crime is said to be the stealing of a bullock, and the murder of one of his pursuers. Jewish, Christian, Druse, and Ansary criminals, are alone subjected to this horrible punishment; Turks are beheaded.—*Travels of Lady Hester Stanhope.*

IDEALITY.—I'll banquet on the smiles of love, as the poet said when he thought of his mistress about dinner time.

AGRICULTURAL.

ASHES FOR CORN.—All our sandy loams are benefitted in some degree by the application of wood ashes, leached or unleached. But green sward, soils that are full of vegetable matter, that needs to be soon rotted, are more aided by them than barren soils.

Ashes in the hill are more easily applied as soon as the corn is dropped and covered than at any other time, and in this mode they are apt to keep the worms away, and to hasten the vegetation of the kernal than when applied after the corn is up.

It is now generally well conceded that the old practice of making high hills for corn and for potatoes was vicious, as it placed the roots deeper in the earth that nature taught them to run. Still a slight hilling is not injurious when you are not intending to sow your grass seed at the last hoeing: and you will find it more easy to bury the weeds in the hill than to cut them up: burying them, too, kills them more surely than cutting them.

Corn and potatoes are often suffered to take care of themselves after the first or second hoeing: but in our weedy grounds we ought to keep the soil well stirred through June, for we not only increase the present harvest, but we fit the field better for the next season by thorough tillage now. The hand hoes, however, will have little to do after the first thorough weeding.—*Ploughman.*

THE SCIENCE OF MOWING.—A writer in the New York Mechanic, gives the following rules for young beginners to mow easily and handsomely:—

"The first thing," he says, "is to keep the scythe sharp. No man can be a good mower without it.—I had become a good mower," said he, "when I fell in company with not only a good but a scientific one; and after the second or third day, finding that I could not keep up without doing myself an injury and painful as it was for me to acknowledge it (for I was ambitious) yet I was compelled to call my friend to a stand in the midst of a swarth. I said, Mr. Picket, if you know anything which you can communicate to me of the skill of mowing, I beg of you to do so, for I am exhausted, and I may as well confess at once, that I cannot keep up with you.—He stopped, came back, took my scythe and explained to me the main governing principle. I adopted them and in less than one hour I could keep with him in perfect ease. Indeed I had at least 20 per cent. more of physical strength than he had.—It was science alone that enabled him to lead me to this extreme." The rules which this person taught him were the following:—1st.—The scythe should hang natural and easy, and be kept in first rate order. 2nd.—As you approach the standing grass, let the heel of the scythe move to the very joint of commencement, and let it stop the instant it has done its work. Thus there is nothing lost by a forward or backward swing. If the grass stands up so as to admit of moving on, measure with the eye the utmost capacity forward on your scythe; take a quick easy gain, moving your right foot well up towards the standing grass and your body with it, though leaning back by bending the knees a little forward so as to bring your whole weight to bear upon the scythe without twisting the body from right to left, as many do; thus giving ease to each clip and ability to repeat it in an advanced position without fatigue.

The above rules we are satisfied are good. Many who are considered good mowers have no method about them, and hardly know themselves how they mow. They "put it through" by main strength. The operation, like every other mechanical business, is based on certain natural and rational principles, which, when understood, will render the labour less laborious, and of course more pleasant and efficient.

MR. SHEIL'S ORATORY.—Some of the speeches, harangues they would bear to be called, made by Mr. Sheil, at the meetings of the Roman Catholic Association, will bear comparison with the most memorable ever called forth by the spirit of democracy. Almost from the first day he appeared on the platform of the association, the attention of the political world, indeed of all thinking men, was fixed upon him. Those who could not be present to witness the powerful accident to his burning words by his striking and original action, still saw unquestionable genius in the exquisite language, the novel metaphors, so bold yet so well controlled, the forcible antithesis, the luxuriant imagery, the unapproachable sarcastic power, and, above all, in an impressible spirit of patriotism, and indignant sense of insulted national honour, that bore onwards the stream of his thoughts with a wild and reckless abandonment, perilous at every fall, yet, torrent-like free again at a fresh bound, and rushing far away in flashing beauty. By the side of the deep, steady current of Mr. O'Connell's eloquence, slow moving like a mighty driver, the rapid flow of Mr. Sheil's pure, clear, poetical diction gave a delightful and refreshing relief to the mind. Take up the proceedings of those meetings, and the very sentences so short and exquisitely framed, seem as it were to gleam and glitter. Never was sedition clothed in more seductive language, or democratic principles made more fascinating to the most fastidious intellect. In his strong conviction of the justice of his cause, he would certainly at times broach doctrines as to the means to be employed which it required all the moral weight of Mr. O'Connell and his timorous prudence to counteract. But if the fiery and impetuous young advocate of a people was sometimes thus hurried on, by the ardour of his imagination, to lengths which his calmer judgment would have hesitated to confront, it was so clearly only the irrepressible enthusiasm of the poet agitator, not the significant appeal of the designing demagogue, that the poison of the thought had its antidote along with it in the chosen and beautiful words through which it was conveyed. But with all their faults and in spite of the meagre and imperfect reports of them, which appeared in the newspapers and the published proceedings of the Roman Catholic Association, those speeches spread the reputation of Mr. Sheil far and wide, wherever public opinion was aroused on the Roman Catholic question: a question which, to the opponents as well as to the supporters of the Roman Catholic claims, was growing to be one of the most vital importance.—*Fraser's Magazine.*

THE INFLUENCE OF MOTHERS ON THE CHARACTERS OF MEN OF GENIUS.—What does not the world owe to noble-minded women in this respect? and what do not women owe to the world and themselves in the consciousness of the possession of this authority? To stamp, to mould, to animate to good or evil the generation that succeeds them, is their delegated office. They are admitted to the co-workmanship with God; his actors in the after age placed in their hands at the outset of their career, when they are plastic as wax, and pliant as the green withe. It is they who can shape and bend as they please. It is they—as the young beings advance in the world of life, as passions kindle, as eager desires seize them one after another, as they are alive with ardour, and athirst for knowledge and experience of the great scene of existence into which they are thrown—it is they who can guide, warm, inspire with the upward or the downward tendency, and cast through them on the future ages the blessings or the curses of good or evil. They are the gods and prophets of childhood. It is in them that confiding children hear the divinity speak, it is on them that they depend in fullest faith; and the maternal nature, engrafted on the original, grows in them stronger than all other powers of life. The mother in the child lives and acts anew; and numberless generations feel unconsciously the pressure of her hand. Happy are they who make that enduring pressure a beneficent one; and, though themselves unknown to the world, send forth from the heaven of their hearts poets and benefactors to all future time.—*From an article in the People's Journal on Leigh Hunt by William Howett.*

A RACE WITH AN ALLIGATOR.—Several flights of large curlews were seen passing over the boat, and resting on the flats in the neighbourhood. Whilst endeavouring to procure some of them, I was placed in a sufficiently awkward position, running the risk of becoming myself a fresh meal instead of procuring one. I had stripped to swim across a creek, and with a gun in hand was steadily crawling to the outer edge of the flat where my intended victims were, when an alligator rose close by, bringing his unpleasant countenance much nearer than was agreeable. My gun was charged with shot; and the primitive state of nudity to which I had just reduced myself precluded the possibility of my having a second load. To fire, therefore was useless, and to retreat difficult, for I had wandered from the boat some distance across the bank on which the water was fast rising. Thought, there was no time for; and before my companions could have reached me, the tide would have flooded the place sufficiently to enable the alligator to attack me at a disadvantage. My only chance of escaping the monster was to hasten back to the boat, and to cross the last creek before the alligator, who appeared fully aware of my intentions. It was now therefore a mere matter of speed between us; and the race began. I started of with the utmost rapidity, the alligator keeping pace with me in the water. After a sharp and anxious race, I reached the last creek, which was now much swollen; while the difficulty of crossing was aggravated by my desire to save my gun. Plunging in, I reached the opposite shore just in time to see the huge jaws of the alligator extended close above the spot where I had quitted the water. My deliverance was providential; and I could not refrain from shuddering as I sat gaining breath upon the bank after my escape, and watching the disappointed alligator lurking about as if in hopes of making his supper upon me. Waiting till the monster came close, I took a deliberate aim at his eye, which had only the effect of frightening him a little.—*Captain Stokes's Discoveries in Australia.*

MARRIAGE.—Till women teach their daughters to respect themselves, the living temples of the Deity—to work for their daily bread, rather than prostitute their persons and hearts, in that which, after all, is no marriage before God; till men shrink with manly shame from the surrender of the person when the heart is away; till they turn with abhorrence from daily communion with the form of a wife, where the spirit is not, these loveless homes will stand the curse of all who dwell within them—the curse of future ages, in generation after generation, which springs from their unhallowed walls! Oh, be honest men and women—be true. Love, the true marriage, has been laughed at—scorned—till it scarcely finds a resting-place upon earth; but go where it still dwells—go, if it be to the labourer's hearth—to the one room, both parlour and chamber, so that its holy light be but there, and say if there be such joy—such heavenly peace and happiness in the proudest palace of earth, where love is not.—*Helen Stanley.*

RIPPING OPEN NEGROES.—Senor Geronimo Paez director of a Brazilian diamond mine, having reason to suspect a negro of stealing diamonds, ordered him to be ripped open, when a magnificent rose diamond was found in his intestines. Encouraged by the success of this first experiment, he ordered it to be tried on the second, third, and fourth suspected negro, but in each case the victims were innocent, no diamonds were found. This result, however, did not check Senor Paez, who repeated this atrocious act upon two more negroes, but unsuccessfully. His conduct at last reached the ears of the proprietors of the mine, by whom he was summoned before the tribunal of Villa Rala. By the judgment delivered on the 25th Feb. last, we learn that Paez was ordered to pay Senores Cifuentes and Co., the lessees of the mines of Brassala, a sum of 2,500 piastres as the value of the five negroes whom he had deprived the company by putting them to death, without any utility. No order was made for the first negro, as his death was for the *benefit of the owners!* For the *crime*, no proceedings had been taken.

PARACHUTES.—Earnestness of tone in the *preacher* is everything. It is by this he must work upon the people's affection. Without this, preaching is nothing. Take instances. Let a man make love in an ordinary tone and his mistress will not regard him; therefore he must sigh, beseech, and whine. If a man were to cry out 'fire' or 'murder' in an ordinary tone, nobody would come to help him. 'Tis the tone of *truth* does it.

A doctor in England advertises in the papers that he has removed to a residence near the graveyard, for the greater convenience of his patients.