THE Weekly Chronicle.

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

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THE CHRONICLE,

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Weekly Almanack.

Dec.	R. Sun.	S.	Moon.	H.	W.
4 Saturday,	7 23	4 37	11 29	4	35
5 Sunday,	7 23	4 37	morn	5	43
6 Monday,	7 24	4 36	0 41	6	55
7 Tuesday,	7 24	4 36	1 45	8	8
8 Wednesday,	7 25	4 35	3 8	9	6
9 Thursday,	7 25	4 35	4 16	9	59
10 Friday,	7 26	4 34	5 27	10	42

Last Quarter, 5th, 7h. 29m. 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: Geo. Swinney, Esq.

COMMERCIAL BANK.—Lewis Burns, Esq. President.—Discount Days, Tuesday and Friday.—Hours of business, from 10 to 3.—Bills or Notes of Discount must be lodged before 1 o'clock on the days preceding the Discount days.—Director next week: W. O. Smith, 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: W. H. Street, 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.

P. L. Simmonds,

British and Foreign Newspaper and Advertising Agent.

TAKES leave to inform his friends and the Editors of Newspapers in general, that he has removed his Newspaper Office and Colonial Reading Rooms to No. 346, Strand, London, where he solicits a continuance of their favours. Orders and Advertisements for the English papers, and for foreign Journals attended to. Every Colonial paper filed for reference. *London, July* 1, 1841.

The Subscribers

BEG leave to inform their Friends and the Public generally, that they have commenced business as Auctioneers and Commission Merchants, under the Firm of

Sancton & Crookshank.

and trust their assiduity and attention, joined to their intimate knowledge of business, will merit a share of public patronage.

GEO. P. SANCTON,
May 1, 1841. A. G. CROOKSHANK.

NOTICE.

THE co-partnership heretofore subsisting between the subscribers, under the Firm of DEWOLF & BENT, has been this day dissolved. All debts owing to the late Firm, are to be paid to William H. Dewolf, by whom the business will in future be carried on.

WILLIAM H. DEWOLF,
WM. F. BENT.

Amherst, N. S., 12th May, 1841.

Co-Partnership.

THE Subscribers having entered into Copartnership, the business heretofore conducted by W. P. RANNEY will on and after the present date be continued by the Firm of RANNEY, STURDEE & CO.

W. P. RANNEY,
H. P. STURDEE.

St. John, October 1, 1841.

☞ The subscriber having entered into Co-Partnership on the date above referred to, requests all parties indebted to him or having unsettled Accounts, will pay to or adjust the same with Ranney, Sturdee & Co.

W. P. RANNEY.

Boards and Lathwood.

200,000 feet Merchantable Pine Boards for shipping: 30 Cords LATHWOOD. For sale at lowest Market prices by

November 5. JOSEPH FAIRWEATHER.

Brown's Compound Boneset Candy,

MEDICATED.

A REMEDY that has gained a great reputation for the cure of Coughs, Colds, Whooping cough, Phthsic, sore throat, and all diseases of the lungs; also it is in extensive use for clearing the voice for vocalists and public speakers; 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.

TEA AND CANVASS.

On Consignment, landing this day ex schr. *Ion*, Kelly, master, from Halifax;

25 CHESTS very superior Congou TEA.
50 Bolts CANVASS, No. 1 to 4.

For sale cheap by
Oct. 22. JAMES MALCOLM.

RECOLLECTIONS.—(By Mrs. Norton.)

Do you remember all the sunny places,
Where, in bright days, long past, we played together?
Do you remember all the old home faces
That gathered round the hearth in wintry weather?
Do you remember all the happy meetings
In summer evenings round the open door—
Kind looks, kind hearts, kind words, and tender greetings,
And clasping hands, whose pulses beat no more?
Do you remember them?

Do you remember all the merry laughter;
The voices round the swing in our old garden;
The dog that, when we ran, still followed after;
The teasing frolic, sure of speedy pardon?
We were but children *then*, young, happy creatures.
And hardly knew how much we had to lose—
But *now* the dream-like memory of those features
Comes back, and bids my darkened spirit muse,
Do you remember them?

Do you remember when we first departed
From all the old companions who were round us,
How very soon again we grew light-hearted,
And talked with smiles of all the links which bound us?
And after, when our footsteps were returning
With unfelt weariness o'er hill and plain,
How our young hearts kept boiling up and burning,
To think how soon we'd be at home again.
Do you remember this?

Do you remember how the dreams of glory
Kept fading from us like a fairy treasure;
How we thought less of being famed in story,
And more of those to whom our fame gave pleasure?
Do you remember in far countries, weeping,
When a light breeze a flower hath brought to mind
Old happy thoughts, which till that hour were sleeping,
And made us yearn for those we left behind?
Do you remember this?

Do you remember when no sound woke gladly,
But desolate echoes through our home were ringing,
How for a while we talked—then paused full sadly,
Because our voices bitter thoughts were bringing?
Ah me! those days—those days! my friend, my brother,
Sit down and let us talk of all our woe,
For we have nothing left but one another;
Yet where *they* went, old playmate, *we* shall go—
Let us remember this?

Miscellany.

CURIOUS EXPERIMENT.—In the Phalange, a Fourier paper published at Paris, September 8th, a novel discovery is described, which, if true, will work a great change in an important department of agricultural labour. It is communicated to the Paris print, by Charles Poillard, and M. Bernard, who date their letter at Brest, August, 1841.

In nature, every plant produces its own soil or *humus*, and the earth only serves to bear the point, and not to aid or nourish it in vegetation. The nourishment of plants is thus supposed to be derived from *air* and *water*, *heat* and *light*, or electricity, in different proportions, adapted to the different varieties of vegetable nature.

With this general notion in their minds, and considering wheat to be, in present circumstances, one of the most important vegetable substances, they agreed to try experiments, and in October last, undertook the following operations:—

"In a field which had been sown with rye, because the land was deemed too poor for wheat, a plot of twelve square yards, untilled and left without manure, was carefully strewed over with the grains of wheat, and wheaten straw was laid upon it closely and about one inch in thickness. In a garden, also, which had been neglected several years a few square yards of earth were trodden over, and the surface being made close and hard, some grains of wheat were scattered on this hardened surface, and a layer of straw one inch in depth, was carefully laid over it and left, as in the former case, to take its chance without ulterior attention. And in order to make doubt impossible concerning the mere secondary functions of mineral earth in vegetable reproduction, twenty grains of wheat were sown upon the surface of a pane of glass and covered with some straw alone, as in the other case.

"The germination of the seed was soon apparent and most healthy in developement. 'The winter has been rigorous,' say these correspondents, 'for this part of the country, and the earth has some times been frozen in one solid mass to a depth of six inches in the garden where the wheat was sown, and this has happened several times during the winter, to the great injury of many plants, and even the entire destruction of some, while the spots protected by the straw were never thorough congealed, nor were the grains of wheat, though lying on the surface under the straw, at all affected by the cold. During spring excessive droughts prolonged, and several times repeated, have prevented vegetation on the common plan from flourishing in healthy progress, while our little spots of wheat have hardly felt the inconvenience of excessive dryness, for the earth protected by the straw has never been deprived entirely of moisture, and our blades of corn were flourishing, when all round was drooping and uncertain. To conclude, then, we have thoroughly succeeded in our partial experiment, and the wheat produced is of the finest quality. The straw was more than six feet high, and in the ear were 50, 60 and even 80 grains of wheat of full developement, the admiration of all who saw them, and particularly those which grew upon the pane of glass, and which were quite as healthy and as large as those which grew upon the common earth. It must be observed also that there was not the smallest particle of earth upon the glass, and that the plants were left entirely to themselves, without being watered or attended to in any way whatever from the time of sowing to the time of reaping.

"We observe that our blades of wheat have but a very few roots, and those are short and hard, something like a bird's claw; and this agrees with the remarks of Mons. Raspail, who states that the most healthy plants in ordinary vegetation have the least exuberance of roots and fibres.

"Another important observation, also, is that weeds and parasitical vegetatron are prevented by this method, for the straw chokes every other plant but that of its own seed."

PORK RAISING—*Exercise useful for Swine.*—Mr. Phinney's remarks and experiments (no guessing) prove that swine kept in ordinary growing condition only, for the first nine months, or half their life, have exceeded in weight fifty pounds, those kept high and fat the whole time, though at nine months old the latter were the heaviest.—They were all one litter. Three were kept so as to exercise and root in the compost heap, or in squealing condition, as some farmers would say, for nine months, while the other three were kept fat and in a close pen for the same time. They were all slaughtered in one day at 18 months old, having the last nine months been kept precisely alike.

Mr. Phinney, like a man who reasons and thinks, attributes the increased weights mostly to exercise. The benefits of exercise are well known in all animals, man not excepted. If all were to bring up their children on rich food, without exercise, our race would soon become Lilliputians; and so with all other animals. This is worth knowing, as it saves much expense, and in swine 50 lbs. of pork into the bargain. It must also aid in making manure, if mud, thistles, bushes, &c., are placed for those which are kept ordinarily to root over.

ATTEMPTED SUICIDE BY A FEMALE—AN EXTRAORDINARY SUICIDAL FAMILY.

On Saturday evening, between five and six o'clock, a most determined attempted suicide was committed by a respectably-attired, young married lady, whose connexions are of great respectability residing at Brompton. It appeared that the unfortunate young woman suddenly rushed down the stairs leading from Hungerford market to the river Thames, and, in the presence of several persons, precipitated herself into the river. An alarm being raised, some men entered a boat and proceeded to her assistance, and fortunately succeeded in taking her from out the water, as she was on the point of sinking, and conveyed her, in a state of total insensibility, to Mr. Howard's, landlord of the Swan Tavern, where the most kind attentions were immediately paid to her by the worthy host and his family. Surgical assistance being procured, after some time she was restored to her senses. On being asked the cause of her making the rash attempt on her life, she burst into a flood of tears, but objected to assign the cause. She admitted that she was married, and that her aunt, a respectable old lady, resided in Brompton-row, Brompton, giving the name and address. Mr. Howard, the landlord of the Swan Tavern, immediately dispatched a special messenger to her aunt, acquainting her of the unfortunate circumstance. On the messenger's arrival, to the astonishment of him, on communicating the circumstance to her, the old lady did not betray the least surprise, but coolly answered, that it was nothing more than she had daily expected, having at two previous periods made similar attempts, and that she belonged to a suicidal family, her two sisters having put a period to their existence some time since, one by precipitating herself from out of a boat on the river Thames, and her eldest sister poisoned herself at her residence in the vicinity of the Regent's park. A hackney coach being procured, the old lady, accompanied by the messenger, proceeded in it to Mr. Howard's residence, and the unfortunate young lady having recovered, she was safely restored to her aunt, and she accompanied her once again safe to her residence. On leaving the Swan Tavern the old lady appeared to have no other idea but, at some period, she would carry her unfortunate propensities into execution. Her preservers were rewarded for their humane exertions.—*Morning Advertiser.*

ENGLISH HATS.—Hats are worn in this country by people in every rank of society; and till within the last thirty or forty years the only essential difference between them was in quality, and, consequently, in price; the most costly being made of the finest materials and by the best workmen; while the cheaper ones were of inferior materials and by inferior workmen. Of late, however, the increased price of beaver has led to the substitution of silk for the roughing or nap of felt hats; and a diminution of weight has still more recently been obtained by the substitution of silk or hemp as the material of the body of the hat. We may, therefore, distinguish five kinds of hat; the beaver hat, of which the body is felt and the nap beaver; the plate hat, with a body of felt and a nap generally of musk-rat, neuter, or some other inferior fur; the felt hat, with a body of felt and without any nap; the silk hat, with a body of felt and a nap of silk plush; and lastly, a hat with a body of hemp or waste silk and a nap of silk plush.—*Aikin's Illustrations of Arts and Manufactures.*

NEW MUSICAL INSTRUMENT.—At the sitting of the French Academy of Sciences, on the 4th instant, an instrument of the pianoforte kind was introduced to the notice of the members and was played upon. Its inventor, M. Isoard, who occupies a very humble position in the working classes, had long devoted his attention to a kind of combination of the effects which would result from the hammer of the piano-forte and the bow of the violin, in producing sharply, and then in prolonging, any given note made by the vibration of strings. He had applied in 1835 for a commission of the academy to be named, and to decide upon the merits of his invention, but the affair had been delayed and almost forgotten. At length justice has been done to the inventor, and some commissioners who have been appointed will report upon the instrument. The principle of the invention is this—that the sound is first produced bp a hammer, as in the pianoforte, striking a string, and then the vibrations of the string are continued with the same intensity for any interval of time by the admission of a current of air, which produces a similar effect to what the drawing of a violin bow over the string would occasion. The introduction of a bow was first tried, but was found too difficult of application, and the action of air, by an ingenious mechanical contrivance, was then substituted. The effect of the instrument was quite commensurate with the skill of the inventor, the sounds being prolonged *ad libitum* and giving to notes all the swell and compass of the organ.—*Galignani.*

A SHEET OF PAPER.—What can be more common-place than a sheet of writing paper? And yet, when we trace it through all its wanderings, every ramification becomes deeply interesting. First comes the flax or cotton, planted, tended, and sold to the speculating merchant: then its admittance to the factory, where it is wove into vestment for the prince, or mayhap the beggar. Then its sale again and transport across the sea, and arrived at its destination, it is bought once more, and the widow plies her needle at midnight in forming it into a garment for one who will wear it, tear it, and at last carry it piece by piece away. The rag monger sells it to the paper manufacturer, it is torn into a thousand shreds, made into a pulp, pressed out, dried, clipped, sold to the stationer, and at last used as parchment by the very man who once perhaps, wore it on his back.

LOVE OF HOME.—Men have lived long and comfortably at a great distance from the place of their nativity, the neighbourhood of which is surely no necessary of life; yet there have been men who have sickened and died of an excessive longing to revisit their native land. To this malady the Swiss were formerly so subject, that they gave it a name signifying the disease of the country: the Scots, too, have suffered from it; and Homer makes Minerva say of the wandering Ulysses, that, to enjoy the happiness of again seeing the smoke ascend from his native Ithaca, he would willingly die.—*Beattie's Elements on Moral Science.*

ROSSINI'S NEW STYLE OF MUSIC.—This celebrated composer, after his lengthened silence, is, it appears, about to finish, what is termed, a "*stabat*," a production that has long reposed in his studio. It is entirely different from the dramatic style, of which *William Tell* was intended as the latest expression, and is "to stand as the exponent of a new order of ideas in the mind of the great master, and the representation to the public of what may be considered as his *third manner*." The work, it seems, was first written in Paris, in 1832, under the strong impression of the sentiments awakened by his exploration of the Spanish convents in company with M. Aguado, two years before; but that first essay has undergone many alterations, and been, in parts, wholly rewritten, accordingly to the *France Musicale*. Rossini speaks of his health in desponding terms, in a letter to his publisher.

SOUND.—Dr. Hutton relates, that on a quiet part of the Thames, near Chelsea, he could hear a person read distinctly at 140 feet distance while on the land, the same could only be heard at 76. Dr. Young states the human voice has been heard at a distance of ten miles across the Strait of Gibraltar. Guns fired at Carlseroon were heard across the southern extremity of Sweden as far as Denmark, 120 miles off. Dr. Hearn, a Swedish Physician, says that he heard guns fired at Stockholm, on account of the death of one of the Royal Family in 1985, at the distance of 30 Sweedish or 180 British miles. During the Dutch war the guns were heard at the distance of 24 miles. The large bell at Ersurt, in Germany, is heard at the distance of 24 miles. M. Blot made many interesting experiments respecting transmission of sound; when a number of cast-iron conduit pipes, 3,120 feet long, were laid down in Paris for the purpose of supplying the capital with water, M. Blot found the lowest whisper at one end was distinctly heard at the other. At Carisbrooke Castle, in the Isle of Wight, is a well 210 feet in depth, 12 in diameter, into which, if a pin be dropped, it will be distinctly heard to strike the water. Dr. Hutton refers to the wall of a garden that conveys a whisper nearly 200 feet. A sentinel was charged with sleeping upon his post on the ramparts of Windsor Castle; the life of this man was saved by the extraordinary circumstance of his having heard at midnight St. Paul's clock strike 'thirteen,' when it should have struck only twelve. The fact was proved by several witnesses; although it was imagined that the distance would have rendered the circumstance impossible. The artillery, at the seige of Genoa, by the French, was heard at Leghorn, a distance of 90 miles. The firing of the Battle of Waterloo was heard at Dover, a distance of 140 miles, of which 110 were over land, and the remainder over water.

THE TURKEY'S LEG!

'Tis necessity,
To which the gods must yield; and I obey,
Till I redeem it by some glorious way.

I once met with as noble a genius as was ever moulded out of clay—he was all heart and soul—he loved his friends, pitied his enemies, and had a half of his little store always ready for a fellow creature in distress. Such choice spirits are rare commodities now-a-days, in this world of bustle and speculation; when they are met with, we generally find them to possess a conteracting passion—for where is the human being that is all perfection? Edgar Sinclair was of an ancient and honorable family; his parents, though possessing but a very limited fortune, instilled into their son the same aristocratical principles they had inherited from their ancestors.—He received a splendid education, the expense of which almost impoverished his father, and when he entered the world, he was obliged to select a profession whereby he could obtain a livelihood. He chose the law, as giving a free scope to his powers of eloquence. A brilliant intellect will not long remain in obscurity; the genius and wit of Edgar made him friends, and his poverty and excessive pride were soon lost in the admiration his associates betrayed for his high intellectual qualities. He became an accomplished poet; his songs were sung by romantic little misses with delight—his odes were recited on public occasions, and his *bon mots* even attributed to Dean Swift, Ben Johnson, Sheridan, &c., for no one ever thought of Joe Miller.

Edgar, with all his strength of mind and nobleness of nature, was weak enough to fall in love—and with a lovely and amiable girl, too, who possessed every recommendation a poet could wish; a man of the world might say she wanted one thing—money. The story of their love would be nothing uncommon, so I shall pass all that over. The affection was mutual, and so they go married in the usual way of forming a copartnership.

Edgar Sinclair was, to use his own expression, born under an unlucky star with an iron spoon in his mouth. He loved his wife tenderly, as all husbands should do, and he paid dearly for his love, for she was too lovely a girl to be snubbed at, and he too proud to let her appear one jot behind others in point of fashion. Things went on smoothly for a while, for Edgar had friends who would help him out of difficulties. But, in the course of time, he was reduced to a minus quantity, i. e. he owed more than he had a prospect of paying. To confess poverty, is to all men a task, to him it was degradation. His proud nature scorned it—he sold out all he had—paid what he could, and left the rest to chance. His wife wisely accommodated her desires to her husband's means, and he loved her ten times more for it. Frequently they had to go without a dinner for the want of the ready to pay the butcher and the baker. Such is the fate of Genius.

The ready wit and humor of Edgar gave him a passport to the first circles; for many a purse-proud personage, while he vows to mark the bright constellation of genius, little recks the grief that is breaking the heart strings of the being from whom they emanate. He received an invitation from a southern nabob to dine, which was of course accepted. His wife asked him as he dressed himself for the feast, with an appetite well whetted, if he would think of *her* while he sat at the sumptuous table? The hint was broad enough; Edgar kissed her care worn cheeks while a blush mantled his own, and told her he would not forget her.

All things went on smoothly—southerners are noble hosts, they know well how to cater for hungry guests. Edgar's jokes gave a zest to the whole, and, had it not been for one malapropos, the company might have separated grateful to the host and delighted with the humorist. But there was mortification in store for Edgar, and in fact, for the whole company.

As the champagne was going its merry rounds, and all hearts were rife with glee, the steward informed the host that two of his massy table spoons were missing, and that the waiters had all been searched, yet the articles could not be found. A gentleman immediately proposed that each one present should be searched, but the host positively declined—he had too much respect for his friends—he could not for a moment suspect any gentleman present. But it would not do, the company insisted on being searched, and the host proceeded reluctantly to the task. After examining the pockets of several, he came to Edgar, on whose visage the white and red might be seen alternately coming and going.

"Excuse me, Mr. Sinclair—but it is the wish of the company."

"I—I—I—cannot be searched, Mr. B——," retorted Edgar, coloring highly,—"my standing in society should place me above suspicion—and I assure you, on my honor as a gentleman, I have not got the spoons."

A slight murmur went round the table, and Mr. C. seemed very much agitated. "O come Sinclair," said a gentleman, "you certainly would not be singular in this case—turn your pockets inside out."

"When I need your advice, sir, I shall ask it," replied Edgar, coloring still more deeply—"I cannot submit to the search—it is a thing I am not used to; though I assure you all, gentlemen, on my honor, I know nothing about the spoons."

All entreaties were unavailing; Edgar would not allow his pockets to be touched, and he therefore stood accused of the theft. Taking his hat and cane, and almost bursting over his wounded pride, though he endeavored with all his might not to expose the contest of feelings that raged within his bosom, he walked firmly towards the door, and bowing to the company, retired. When he entered the street, his feelings found vent, and he burst into tears—his honor stigmatized—his reputation ruined for ever. His wife received him with her usual kindness, but he heeded her not, he retired to his bed and passed a night more of phrenzy than repose.

In the morning he received a note from Mr. B. desiring his immediate attendance at his house. Thither Edgar went, conscious of his innocence, and prepared to divulge his secret.

"Tell me," said Mr. B., taking him by the hand "tell me sincerely, why you refused to be searched last evening, when the company proposed it? I did not believe you guilty at the time, and my belief hss since been verified; the spoons were thrown into the yard by a careless servant, who shook the cloth without examining it. I have ever thought you an honorable man."

After several struggles between pride and duty, Edgar replied:

"Your disinterested generosity, sir, commands my admiration; and I am not ashamed to confess to you that I have abused your liberality. I am poor, sir, miserably poor—at your table I satisfied myself with luxuries—I thought of my wife, who had not had a dinner for two days. A tempting *leg of a turkey* lay on the dish; I thought it no harm—you might have given it to your dogs—so I slyly slipped it into my handkerchief, and deposited it in my pocket. Judge of my mortification, sir, when the gentlemen proposed that we should be searched for the spoons—my poverty and meanness to be exposed—it was more than my pride would bear, and I refused, for I would rather be accused of robbing the mail, than be guilty of embezzling the *left leg of a turkey*."

THE BIBLE.—Casting away the fear of being accounted superstitious, cultivate the habit of *looking* at a Bible with respect and reverence. *Open* it with a kind of solemn pleasure; for God is there, in all his greatness, and holiness, and love. *Read* it with thankfulness; for it is a grant to you under the hand of God, and it is sealed to you by the blood of Christ; and the grant secures to you, if you be a humble believer, forgiveness, and sanctification, and victory, and heaven. It secures to you "all things," for "you are Christ's, and Christ is God's."—When good old Bishop Latimer was led to the stake, he took the Bible with him. He clung to it with holy affection. It had pointed out to him a Saviour; it had taught him how to live with comfort; it was now to teach him to die with triumph. There is scarcely a page in the Bible which does not show more of God than all the wonders of creation.—*Life of the Rev. R. Houseman.*

CANINE SAGACITY.—A lady entered a butcher's shop, with a lap-dog in company. After paying some change, she turned to go out, and the butcher offered the dog some tibits, but to the surprise of all, he declined acceptance. On returning home, he laid sixpence at the feet of his mistress. It appeared that the lady in making change had dropped the sixpence, which the dog picked up, and was too faithful to his trust, to open his mouth for scraps.

TO GLAZIERS.—In removing old glass, spread over the putty, with a small brush, a little muriatic acid and the putty will soon become soft.

DISTRICT COURT OF THE UNITED STATES.

REES V. BRIG PLANET.—The libellant, a boy of about 16 or 17 years of age, shipped at *St. John N. B.*, his native place, for a voyage described in the articles as being from St. John to the *West Indies*, thence to *Sydney* and thence to *St. John*. Instead of returning to St. John, however, the vessel came to *Boston*. On arriving here the boy demanded his discharge and wages; both which were refused him. The master also refused to give up his clothes. He then applied to the British Consul, who refused to aid him, and told him he would be arrested as a deserter. (This was owing to a set of articles, different from those signed by the boy, and which included Boston in the voyage, having been left at the Consul's office.) In this situation, he applied to a Proctor in Admiralty, (R. H. DANA, JR.) who immediatly commenced an Admiralty process.—As soon as the process was served, the master and agents sent for the boy, and without consulting or notifying the Proctor, paid him his wages and took a receipt in full, but paid him nothing for costs.—It appears that the boy told them he should have little left after paying his costs.—The Consul, upon discovering his mistake about the articles, advised the master to consult the Proctor before settling, or else to allow the boy something for his costs; but he refused to do either.

The question for the Court was whether process should go against the vessel for costs. The respondents produced the boy's receipt in full, in defence.

Judge STORGE said that the Court of Admiralty was, in a manner, the guardian of seamen. That the Proctor, especially in cases of seamen's wages is an officer of the Court; and the practice in Admiralty has always been to allow process for costs, and sometimes even to allow a settlement to be opened and enquired into, if there is reason to believe the seaman has been designedly induced to settle, after service of process, without his Proctor's knowledge. He has a disadvantage in dealing with the other party, and especially as to costs and other matters of law, is entitled to the aid of his Proctor. In this case, the libelant, being a minor, was peculiarly under the protection of the Court. He had also been brought on a voyage, contrary to his agreement, to a place in which he was an entire stranger: denied his legal right to a discharge and his wages; and, on, applying to the Consul, his proper protector, had been refused all aid (there's misapprehension on the Consul's part, however); and, as a last resort, applied to a lawyer. He was then clearly entitled to his costs as well as his wages; and obliging him to pay his own costs, was, in fact, deducting so much from his wages. There might be cases of settlements made with a seaman, after service, without consulting his Proctor, which would stand; but in this case there seems good reason for enforcing the rule.—Decree for costs.—*Boston Daily Advertiser.*

Communications.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE CHRONICLE.

SIR:—In glancing at the English papers, by the Mail which reached us on Saturday, I find an interesting statement in reference to the "Jerusalem Mission," which I doubt not will afford pleasure to some of your readers. It appears that the King of Prussia and the British Government, who have been acting in concert, in the matter, have been successful in their negotiations for the protection of the Protestant interests, in the Turkish Empire, and that the authorities at Jerusalem have, in consequence, been directed to place no obstruction in the way of the erection of a Protestant Church on Mount Zion. The King of Prussia who has given some substantial evidence of being actuated by truly Evangelical principles, has wished that the Church of England should provide a Bishop for the Protestant population in that deeply interesting sphere. Mr. Alexander, a converted Jew has been selected for that responsible office, and will exercise it under the title of "the Bishop of St. James's Church at Jerusalem." How delightful is it to contemplate the "signs of the times," with the book of Prophecy before us! How gratifying to the Christian's mind to perceive, that amidst the angry collisions in the Religious and Political world which mark the present age, the Supreme arbiter of man's destiny, is carrying on, by this very instrumentality, His own gracious designs, and placing before us, in quick succession, the indications of those spiritual changes, which are to characterize the world, under the more extended diffusion, and decided influence of the Gospel! I extract for the information of those who have not the opportunity of reading the English Journals, the following account of this proceeding, which, I trust, is only the harbinger of "better things to come."

Your Obedient Servant,
St. John, 22d Nov. D. W.

"The friends of Israel have for some years desired that, amidst the various hostile parties at Jerusalem professing the religion of Christ, the Church of England should also have a representative, who might appear as a messenger of peace, and exhibit to the Jews the pure and simple Christianity of the Gospel. Some earnestly desired, in addition to a sacred edifice and clergy for the celebration of Divine worship, the residence of a Jewish Bishop, as being indispensably necessary for the spiritual prosperity of the Mission to the Jews, and the adequate representation of the Church of England as a branch of the Catholic Church. They saw that without a Bishop, friendly and edifying intercourse with the Eastern Churches was hopeless, and the revival of the Church of the circumcision impossible. The object, however, of their pious desires appeared only as a lovely vision, or a feeble ray of glory on the horizon of a remote futurity. But what they scarcely ventured to hope, God in his His providence has been pleased to realize. The King of Prussia, with a zeal becoming a Christian monarch, looking with compassion on the state of Protestants in the Turkish dominions, desired to secure to them the same privileges and the same protection enjoyed by the Greek, the Oriental, and Latin Churches; and for this purpose sent a special Envoy worthy of a mission so sacred, in the person of the Chevalier of Bunsen, to propose to Her Majesty's Government an united effort at the Porte, for the attainment of this desirable object. The Chevalier of Bunsen was also authorized to request the co-operation of the Church of England in placing a Bishop as the visible representative of the Protestant Church in the Holy city. It must be deeply gratifying to the friends of the London Society to know that the whole of this glorious and all important plan was suggested by the efforts which they have made to erect a church upon Mount Zion.

Lord Palmerston, with a sagacity that does him honour, immediately perceived the advantages, political and religious that would accrue from the execution of the plan, and its incalculable importance in reference to the civilization of the East. He