By the Queen's patent.

TRIUMPHANT SUCCESS OF
uchan's Hungarian Balsam
of Life,
THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY FOR
olds, Coughs, Asthma, and Consumption.

HE most celebrated and infallible remedy for Colds, Coughs, Asthma, and every form of monary Consumption, is the HUNGARIAN LSAM OF LIFE, discovered by that eminent ical chemist, Dr. Buchan, of London, England, extensively known as the "Great English R ty."

has been tested for upwards of seven years in at Britain and on the continent of Europe, where universally considered the great and only re- ly for this awful malady, and is now introduced e public under the immediate superintendence he inventor. Within three years it has been ributed from Maine to Florida, and from Canada o Wisconsin, and its effects are every where ASTONISHING AND TRIUMPHANT.

s a preventive medicine, and an antidote to the umptive tendencies of the climate, it is invalu- As a remedy for severe and obstinate coughs, ammation of the Lungs, Croup, &c. it is unri- d. But the Proprietor is so confident of the t of this great remedy, in the worst forms of umption, that he prefers to have it tried by the NG INVALID rather than by persons labouring with some simple and less dangerous disorder. of breast and lungs:—this may seem strong lan ge, but it is the result of experience in thou s of cases, sustained by the most intelligent unimpeachable testimony. It is not pronounced n infallible remedy in all cases, but it is THE INFALLIBLE remedy known to the civilized d. It is the best preventive of hereditary con- tion—it is the best defender against the influ s of climate—it is the best remedy for incipient umption—and it is the great and only remedy that fearful *softening of the lungs—inflammation membrane, and tuberculous decay*, which are st effects of that dreadful scourge, and which erroneously supposed to be beyond the reach o cal aid—the agent or proprietors of other cines dare not claim for their preparations a r like this: they know that in no case have effects been produced:—the grand object and ose of the common 'remedies' is simply to *relief—not to cure*: this is easily done by an gent Physician or Druggist; but while dalle with these delusive compounds, the patient ly declines, and every day places him farther further beyond the reach of hope.

ch is not the case with the Hungarian Balsam always salutary in its effects—never injurious. not an opiate—it is not a tonic—it is not a mere torant. It is not intended to lull the invalid fatal security. It is a great remedy—a grand ng and curative compound; the great and only ly which medical science and skill has yet ered for the treatment of this hitherto unmanageable malady. It is in fact the *best remedy on the*

From the John Bull, newspaper, London.]
ere is certainly some mysterious and occult in the famous "Hungarian Balsam of Life, ich so many fair ones are unable to discover. . Buchan would not be permitted for so many s to enjoy the magnificent monopoly of the nent and cure of Consumption in Great Bri- No satisfactory analysis of this famous com- l has ever, to our knowledge, been offered to ublic.

d by McDonald & Smith, Sole Agents
he United Kingdom.
special appointment PETERS and
LEY, No. 2, King street, St. John,
Agents for the Province of New-
swick. Aug. 1.

HARDWARE.
C. & W. H. ADAMS
eceived ex Emigrant, Themis, and Mariner, from Liverpool:

CASKS and Cases Hardware, containing Carpenters and Tanners im- Rim Locks, butt Hinges, Screws, ron, Norfolk, and Night Latches; imprved Door Locks; sliding Cabin door Mortice chest, cupboard, pad, till, trunk and desk wrought chest, T. H. HL. table and Venitian Hinges; Italian and sad Irons, polished and Iron Shovels and Tongs, and Fire Irons, Kettles, sauce Pans, brass preserving Kettles, Enamelled preserving Kettles, and sauce Glue socket Shovels, Percussion GUNS, and Powder Flasks, Brushes, Scives and Riddles, handled Frying Pans, Lamp wick and Chimnolar side Lamps, Rivets Sickles and reaping Hoes, Cow bells, pit, cross cut, buck, and hand Saws; coffin and harness MOUNTplates and Pencils, Carry Combs and Brushes Goods, Planes, cams Cast Steel Tools, al Tin Dish Covers, Britannia Tea and Coffee John Wilson's" shoe and butcher Knives; plated, brass and iron Candlesticks; 30 Bags Cut and Wrought NAILS; 3 Kegs Horse Nails;
1 cask bright Horse Traces; 1 do Ox Chains, 2 cases Cast Steel; hoop Lanthorns common blister'd steel; 1 cask wrought pump Tacks and Brads and Copper Tacks; 2 cases Hoole and Co's. Gimlets and Circular Saws.
1 cask "Treble prima" Mill and other Files; 8 dozen long handle Frying Pans; 5 bundles Wire; 1 cask Curled Hair; 2 dozen Scythes; 12 do. sqr. point Shovels; Ex "Arab" from London:
30 Kegs F. F. and Canister POWDER;
Hand—Rowland's Mill Saws, 6 to 7 feet.

C. & W. H. Adams.
VE received per *Commerce* and *Ready Rhino*, cases Thomson's SCREW AUGERS; ns *Brandram's* WHITE LEAD, No. 1, s PUTTY. *August 22.*
ps 'Mountaineer,' and 'Edinburgh,' from Liverpool—
CHAIN CABLE ea. 1 1-8 and 1 1-4 in. 90 fathoms;
1 3-4 in. each 90 and 120 fathoms;
mths' Anvils; 1 cask OX CHAINS;
ds, *superior PORT WINE*—For sale by
12 ALLISON & SPURR.

EDWOOD.—7 tons REDWOOD, received this day, per schr 'Woodlands,' from For sale by J. R. CRANE.

re the character of being a good orkman involves the necessity of possessing first rate Tools.
PECTABLE TAILORS are informed that a few pairs of the real New York made RS, than which, none can be better, are for the store of
MARSH, *late* DRURY,
25. *Prince Wm. street.*

TINMEN.—WATKINS' celebrated otch SHEARS, of assorted weights, Snip d Shears, Hollow Punches, Oval Punches ng Patty Pans, &c., and hollow cutting 1/2 to 2 inches, of superior make and finish. had at the store of
25. MARSH, late DRURY.

SAINT JOHN, N. B. THE FRIDAY, OCTOBER 17, 1845.

Weekly Chronicle.

Volume 10. "Nec Rege, Nec Populo, sed utroque." Number 7.

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.

	Oct.	R. Sun.	s. Moon	H. W
18 Saturday,	- -	6 36	5 24	7 20 0 56
19 Sunday,	- -	6 38	5 22	8 10 1 32
20 Monday,	- -	6 39	5 21	8 59 2 12
21 Tuesday,	- -	6 40	5 20	9 53 2 52
22 Wednesday,	- -	6 42	5 18	10 51 3 37
23 Thursday,	- -	6 43	5 17	11 47 4 23
24 Friday,	- -	6 45	5 15	morn 5 36

Last Quarter, 23d day, 3h. 30m. 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. Wills, S. H. Huntington, A. Huntington, junr.; Albert Day, Samuel Williams, F. G. Huntingdon, Elisha Colt, A. B. Ward.

ELIPHALET TERRY, President.
JAMES G. BOLLES, *Secretary.*

The subscriber having been duly appointed an 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, 1841.

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

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.

Carding Machines.

THE Subscribers offer for sale at their Establishment, Sackville (Westmorland, N. B.) three sets of Woollen *CARDING MACHINES*, complete, which will be sold low.—The Cards are of English manufacture, from Leeds, and machinery warranted to make good work and to give general satisfaction.—Address to

J. MORICE & SON.
Sackville, Westmorland, N. B.

N. B.—Reference may be made to Messrs. Harris & Allen, or John Bryden, St. John. Dec. 13.

Globe Assurance Company.

NOTICE is hereby given, That the first Instalment of Ten per cent. on the Capital Stock of this Company has been paid in, and that the Directors of the Company are now prepared to make Insurance on Vessels, Cargoes and Freights.

May 9. JOHN DUNCAN, *President.*

☞ NOTICE. ☜

THE subscribers have entered into Co-partnership, and their business will henceforth be conducted under the Firm of **Samuel Reynolds & Son.**

SAMUEL REYNOLDS.
WILLIAM A. REYNOLDS.
Indian Town, N. B. Feb 22, 1845.

☞ All arrangements entered into, and all balances due by me and to me, either in Notes of Hand or Accounts, will be received and paid by the above Firm. SAMUEL REYNOLDS.
Indian Town, N. B. Feb 22, 1845.

Just Received.

Per "Ready Rhino," from London:—

20 BRLS. best quality WHITING.
Per *Lavinia Clarke*, from Boston:—
5 tons Redwood, 2 000 lbs. Saleratus, first quality. For sale at low rates.
Aug. 29. JOHN G. SHARP.

Canada Stoves, &c.

80 WOOD STOVES, assorted sizes; 10 Tons Iron Pots and Boilers;
200 Bgs NAILS and SPIKES, assorted;
For sale by sept. 12. E. L. JARVIS.

26TH AUGUST, 1845.

C. & W. H. ADAMS,

HAVE just received per ship Brothers, from Liverpool—3 cases "Hoole, Stainforth and Co." 5½ feet Gang **MILL SAWS**, for sale low.

CURE FOR ALL!!

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT.

Extraordinary Cure of a Case
ABANDONED BY
Guy's, the Metropolitan, King's College and Charing Cross Hospitals.

SUMMARY OF AFFIDAVIT.

Wm. BROOKE, Messenger, of 2, Union street Southwark, London, maketh oath and saith, that he (this deponent) was afflicted with FIFTEEN RUNNING ULCERS on his left arm, and ulcerated sores and wounds on both legs, for which deponent was admitted an out-door patient at the Metropolitan Hospital, in April, 1844, where he continued for nearly four weeks. Unable to receive a cure here the deponent sought relief at the three following hospitals:—King's College Hospital in May, for five weeks; at Guy's Hospital in July, for six weeks; and at Charing cross Hospital at the end of August, for some weeks more; which deponent finding a far worse condition than when he had quitted Guy's where sir BARNSBY COOPER, and other medical officers of the establishment had told deponent *that the only chance of saving his life was to LOSE HIS ARM!* The deponent thereupon called upon Dr. Bright, chief physician, of Guy's, who on viewing deponent's condition, kindly and liberally said, *"I am utterly at a loss what to do for you! but here is half-a-sovereign: go to Mr. HOLLOWAY, and try what effect his Pills and Ointment will have, as I have frequently witnessed the wonderful effects they have in desperate cases. You can let me see you again."* This unprejudiced advice was followed by the deponent, and *a perfect cure effected in three weeks!* by the use of HOLLOWAY'S PILLS and OINTMENT, after four Hospitals had failed!!! When Dr. Bright was shown by the deponent, the result of his advice and charity, he said, "I am both astounded and delighted, for I thought that if I ever saw you again alive "it would be without your arm. I can only compare this Cure to a charm!!!"

Sworn at the Mansion house of the City of London, this 8th day of March, 1842. } WM. BROOKE.
Before me, JOHN PIRIE Mayor.

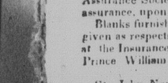
IN ALL DISEASES of the Skin, Bad Legs, Old Wounds and Ulcers, Bad Breasts, Sore Nipples, Stoney and Ulcerated Cancers, Tumours, Swellings, Gout, Rheumatism, and Lumbago, likewise in cases of Piles; the Pills in all the above cases ought to be used with the Ointment; as by this means cures will be effected within much greater certainty, and in half the time that it would require by using the Ointment alone. The Ointment is proved to be a certain remedy for the bites of mosquettoes, Sand flies, Chigo foot, Yawns, and Coco boy.

Burns, Scalds, childblains, chapped Hands and Lips, also Bunions and Soft Corns, will be immediately cured by the use of the Ointment.

The Pills are not only the finest remedy known when used with the Ointment, but as a General Medicine there is nothing equal to them. In nervous affections they will be found of the greatest service. These Pills are, without exception, the finest purifier of the Blood ever discovered, and ought to be used by all!!!

N. B.—Directions for the guidance of Patients are affixed to each Pot.—*Sold at PETERS & TILLEY's, No 1, King street, St. John, N. B.*

Royal Mail STAGE
BETWEEN
SAINT JOHN & ST. ANDREWS.



THE Subscriber desires to tender his unfeigned thanks for the very liberal share of public patronage which he has enjoyed during many years, and begs most respectfully to announce that having entered into a contract for the conveyance of her Majesty's Mails, he will, on the 15th inst., run a Two Horse Coach, three times a week, each way, between the above places, leaving Saint John by the first Boat to Carleton on the mornings of *Monday, Wednesday,* and *Friday*, and St. Andrews at 6 o'clock, A. M. on *Tuesdays, Thursdays,* and *Saturdays.* Books kept at the St. John Hotel, St. John, and at Ross' Hotel and McAlevy's store, St. Andrews.

No exertion or expences that may contribute to the comfort or accommodation of Travellers, will be wanting on his part; he is therefore encouraged to solicit most humbly, but confidently, a renewal of support which he was wont to enjoy.

August 15. WM. H. WILLIAMS.

REMOVAL.

THE subscriber thankful for the patronage received previous to the late fire, would beg leave to acquaint his Friends and the Public that he has taken that New Shop in WATER STREET opposite Messrs. T. Hanford & Co., where he is now re-opening a general assortment of *FASHIONABLE* **CLOTHING**, suitable for the season, which with a choice assortment of BROAD CLOTHS Beaver Cloths, Pilot Cloths, Buckskins, Doeskins, Tweeds, Stockinnetts, Gambroons and Vestings he is determined to sell at the lowest possible prices for CASH ONLY. JOHN BOWES.

September 23, 1845.

LOCKS, KETTLES, &c.

JUST RECEIVED—5 casks of LOCKS, Hinges, Venetian Shutters, Hinges and Fastenings, Chain Web, Gridirons, Grocers' Coffee Mills, Whip Thongs, Glass Paper, Dish Covers, copper coal Scoops and Shovels, &c. &c.

2 casks Tea Kettles, assorted;
1 do. Brass Cheap Candlesticks;
1 cask GUNS, Percussion caps; a few casks of superior canister Powder.

On Hand.

A good assortment of HARDWARE, CUTLERY, &c.

CUT NAILS, of Domestic Manufacture, are for sale at reduced prices, by

THOMAS R. GORDON,
Sept. 5. Market Square.

PAILS and BUCKETS,
Sole Agency, No. 20, South Wharf.

BY Wholesale Only, at prices less than can be imported, and equal in quality to the best American Pails. COLIN E. CROSS.
June 20. 6mo.

Oysters and Lobsters

MAY be had on application at GILLESPIE's, Peters' Wharf. May 30.

Miscellany.

A ROMAN BALL.—The *society* of Rome is highly prized by those who are fortunate enough to be admitted in its private circles. The graceful wit, poetic enthusiasm, and warm-hearted frankness which characterize the people, are set off to the best advantage by the social freedom and their unconstrained manner, divested of the usual shackles of prudish formality. Many grand balls are also given during the fashionable season, and a description of one will answer for all. Your invitation, sent a fortnight in advance, tells you that "The Prince and Princess—beg the Signore ——— to do them the honour of coming to pass the evening in their palace, at eight o'clock." On the appointed evening you enter your carriage at ten o'clock, and half a mile before reaching the palace, you find a file of carriages extending from it that distance. After a long trial of patience, you are driven into the palace court, and set down at the foot of the grand marble staircase, covered for the occasion with scarlet cloth. The first ante chamber is crowded with the servants of the guests holding their master's cloaks. Beyond these are other rooms, through which your name is echoed by the announcing servants (generally undergoing many strange transformations), and at last you enter the grand saloon, where you are received by your host and hostess. A numerous suite of magnificent rooms, is now open to you, some lined with paintings, others devoted to chess and cards, and one even supplied with newspapers (among which is usually Galignani's omnipresent Messenger,' for the benefit of the English guests); but the music will soon attract you to the ball room, which is the focus of the crowd. Here a full orchestra perform the finest airs from the last opera, and you may either dance to their inspiring strains, or listen to the notes "by distance made more sweet," in a corner of the spacious and numerous apartments, in some of which you may find yourself almost entirely alone, though a thousand guests are present. These grand *reunions* are too thickly sprinkled with English to be national, but nearly all the Romans present are covered with the stars and ribbons of various orders of knighthood, and the ladies are dazzling in diamonds. The noble ladies of Rome need not however any such decorations for they are the most beautiful race of women in the world. Their complexion have a cloudless purity like the inner petal of the magnolia; their dreamy eyes reveal dizzying wells of passion in the depths of their intense darkness; and their magnificently developed forms unite the charms of Venus with the dignity of Juno. If you are strict enough for cool criticism, you may fear that the progress of years will convert their rounded outlines into ungraceful obesity; but, contenting yourself with the present moment, you must admit them to be noble specimens of humanity; and if you are familiar enough with their delicious language to enjoy their *spiritual* and enthusiastic conversation, you will return home, in the small hours of the morning delighted, beyond all your anticipations, with the *Modern Romans—From Gillespie's "Rome as seen by a New Yorker."*

As the custom of making merchandize of men's spiritual weal, practised by the Church of Rome and in this work introduced under the head of the Evils of Covetousness, and the scriptural designation applied to it, of "dealing in the souls of men,"* though supported by the most irrefragable proofs of history, may yet very possibly give rise to some dispute, the translators thinks proper to append some distinct authority for what is advanced, in such respect; and with such view, believes he cannot do better than quote Anthony Egane for some time the Pope's Confessor General in Ireland, and as such admitted into *omnia imperii* of the Court of Rome (from which many of the more ordinary priests were excluded), and who gives a list of the identical *prices* at which some sins might be committed, and absolutions granted, which (here admitting some too horrible to be named) are as follows:

DISPENSATION OF VOWS.

	£	s.	d.
If a man has a vow of chastity solemnly, he may have a dispensation, if necessary for not keeping his vow, paying the prelate	15	4	6
For postponing the term of vows to go to the Holy Sepulchre, or to St. Peter's at Rome, upon a lawful cause assigned	9	2	9
If the dispensation be for only 2 years	4	0	1

DISPENSATION OF OATHS.

For the *Breach* of an Oath, or contract, respecting civil employments or concerns	7	2	3
For a Bull continuing both the inhibitory clauses, and *absolution from infacy* in such cases	56	9	6
For the breach of an oath which cannot be kept without incurring everlasting damnation	6	2	0

DISPENSATION OF CRIMES.

For a marriage contracted in the first degree of affinity, and in conscience only, to be paid according to the ability of the party	1000	2	6
For simony, or for fornification of *priests, friars* and *nuns* each ...	36	9	6
For incest in a layman	4	6	0
For adultry in the same	4	0	0
For adultry and incest together ...	6	2	0
For the adulterer and adulteress jointly	6	6	0
For absolution to keep a concubine at bed and board, with a dispensation to hold a benefice	4	5	0
For *murder* committed by a bishop abbot, chief of an order, or knight each	50	12	6
For *murder* by a friar or guardian of a monastery	40	9	0
For *murder* of a *brother*, father, *mother*, sister, or wife, each	4	1	8
For marrying another wife after murdering the former	8	2	9
For the murder of a priest by a layman	6	2	6
For the murder of a layman by a layman	3	2	4

A fifth edition of Egane's book, published in 1715 becoming very scarce, the late Baron Masserres felt it his duty to the public, to furnish a reprint, containing a specification of such enormities; and for reasons that shall now be given in the Baron's own words: thinking (as he says) it can never be unseasonable to expose a religion so *destructive* to the peace and happiness of society, so derogatory to the glory of God, so contrary to the main end and design of Christianity, and which, *when it can*, persecutes with such an unrelenting barbarity, those who have the courage and honesty to oppose its innovations." And in the year 1809, he republished accordingly, the list of such papal indulgences in the last volume of his Occasional Essays, to which the readers of the present translation are referred.

It is not to be expected, nor is it in the nature of things, that such an expose, and proceeding from such competant authority, should every day be furnished: but in order to show that Popery, according to its own boast, is "unchanged and unchangeable," and is the same now, in the 19th as it was in 17th and 18th centuries; it will, perhaps, be only necessary to refer the older portions of our readers to their own recollections during the late war, when one of the enemy's vessel's proceeding from the Mediterranean to South America, captured by our cruisers, was found in a great part laden with such indulgences by the papal see and its emissaries, and from whence a list similar to the present might also be compiled.

I came, it may be added, as well as an eminent ecclesiastic in the Church of Rome, was also a Franciscian friar.

* Rev. xviii. 13.

A TERRIFIC POW WOW.—A murder was recently committed at St. Peter's upon a Sioux Indian by two Chippewas, who also wounded another of the Sioux. It produced instantaneous and thrilling excitement among the individuals of the two tribes.—The body of the murdered Indian was taken to the fort, where a most terrific pow-wow was held over it by the friends of the deceased, and the assembled tribe of Sioux (about 300 in number), in presence of the officers of the fort, and a party who were visiting there. We give the following description of the scene from an eye-witness:—

"The mother of the deceased, with her blanket about her loins, and the upper part of her body gashed with fresh wounds, made by her own hands, and the blood gushing freely from them, was on her knees at the head of her son, howling and talking to him in her own tongue. The father, wife, and sister were also bending over the corpse, and wailing most piteously; the rest of the tribe were wringing and twisting their bodies into all kinds of shapes, jumping and yelling hideously. Suddenly, the father, a fine, benevolent-looking Indian, advanced towards the commanding officers and said, through the interpreter, 'that the whites were called upon to avenge the murder of his son—the blood of the Chippewa dogs must be spilled—that the hands of the Sioux were so tied, that they could do nothing without their consent, that he had much more to say, but felt so bad that his face wanted to cry, and he must wait,' and immediately returned to howling again, as before.

"At this moment a very large and muscular Indian rode violently and with much gesture for a few moments, then threw himself upon the ground with violence upon his face, yelling more terrifically than any of the rest. This scene was kept up until sunset. Meantime Capt. Bachus sent a detachment to the Falls, where the Chippewas were encamped, and ordered them safely on board the fort; and directed a council to be held between the chiefs of the different tribes, under the protection of the fort. At the appointed hour, the warriors met under guard of the soldiers from the garrison were all seated upon the ground, the Sioux each holding a green bough to shelter his eyes from the sun. Both parties had been obliged to leave their arms behind them, though every one had his knife. It was fearful to hear them whetting their knives upon whetstones which they carried, and looking so savagely upon their enemies.

"After they were all seated, the officers and interpreters took their stands in the centre, while our party occupied benches prepared for us immediately behind the Chippewas, in a short time the Sioux chief spoke, with his orator. Bad state, said the father of the deceased Indian, burst forth in the most vehement manner, tone and gesture, until the perspiration ran in streams from his face and back, and he became too hoarse to say more. He was replied to by the Chippewa Chief, Hole in the day, in tones of silvery mildness; the language of the Chippewas being much more musical and dignified than that of the Sioux. During the speech of each orator, the approbation of their tribe was evinced by a similar *howling*. The affair was finally settled by an agreement that the Sioux should hold two Chippewa warriors as hostages, until the real murderers could be found and arrested. Two splendid looking fellows gave themselves up voluntarily as hostages, and allowed themselves to be shut up in prison upon which the belligerent parties peaceably retired."

CONVERSION OF A FOX.—We have heard of the fox of Shrewsbury, which read the newspapers every day to find out where the hounds met the next day. A funny story of the running of sly Reynard has just been forwarded to us by a Cheshire correspondent, which doom almost as apocryphal. It is to the following effect:—There is an old dog in Sir William Massey Stanley's cover, who, whenever hard pressed by the hounds, hies on to the railway, and pursues a straight course until he meets a train when his pursuers, sick of necessity called off, and he goes to them at fault. On one occasion last season the train approached him so rapidly and unexpectedly, that he had to lay down between the rails and suffer it to pass over him. It is expected that he will repeat this game!—This is almost as good a tale as that of a fox belonging to a celebrated lawyer:—"The person who took care of Sir Thomas White's poultry could not, for the life of him find out how it was that a good fat hen was missing out of the roost almost every morning. One, and one alone—but that the fattest, was carried feloniously away. The keeper watched, and examined the ground as such people do; there were no footmarks; besides, a thief who could find his way to the jack roost would not content himself with one bird. Matters continued in this state until the keeper, deeding the ire of his master, planted himself behind one of his windows which commanded a view of the hen house. In the dead of the night, when men slept, the hen keeper perceived approaching with slow and cautious steps, the fox aforesaid. In a twinkling Reynard had one of the fowls fast by the throat;—not gurgle—nor sound—was heard!' With his feathered booty the fox, nimble as lightning, made to a distant copse, there to enjoy his repast. Glutted with the flesh and blood and bones of his victim, he stealthily came home, entered his kennel, and again slipped his neck into his channel collar, put nose and tail together, and composed himself to honest slumbers! This fox was always fat and sleek, though he would rarely eat a bit of the food provided for him.

CLERICAL ANECDOTE.—The Rev. Mr. ———, a Scotch minister of some humor, was walking thro' the streets of Edinburgh, dressed in his rough country clothes, when a young lady the leader of a group of fashionable belles, surveyed him through her quizzing glass rather more curiously than he thought consistent with female delicacy. Seeming suddenly to recognize her, he walked briskly up to her, and seizing her hand with the familiarity of an old acquaintance, he accosted her with:

"My dear Maria how do you do? how left you your worthy father and venerable mother? and when did you come to town?"

All this was expressed with an energy and rapidity of a surprised recognition of an old and familiar friend—and with an air of equality, a little savouring of superiority. The astonished fair one had not time to withdraw her hand or to make reply, until he paused as out of breath and waited for her to return his friendly greetings, looking her still full in the face. The fine young lady had by this time recovered from her confusion, and hastily withdrawing her hand, said with some alarm:

"You are mistaken, sir."

"What," replied he, "is it possible you do not know me?" "Indeed I do not, sir."

"Neither do I you," said the parson, "good morning, madam!" and making a ceremonious bow, he walked away.

She was perfectly cured of quizzing strangers in the streets.

THE ITALIAN BOY.

A TALE OF THE LONDON STREETS.

'Poor Jocko, poor Jocko! It is very cold and damp. No bed for us to night, and nothing to eat. Art hungry, Jocko?'

The boy thought of his monkey more than of himself, though fatigue and want of food sorely pressed him. He dragged his weary limbs along for awhile, and sank exhausted under a haystack that afforded small shelter from the piercing wind.

It was a November evening; the moon was up, but a fierce blast tossed the clouds tempestuously about. At one moment they chased each other with a mad delight, blackening the earth as they crossed the orb of night; at the next the moon shone forth serenely, and the sky was clear. Again uprose the dark vapours, and their shadows flew across the fields like frightened things. Away! and they were gone.

A portion of the haystack under which the boy and his monkey sank had been cut away, thus forming an angle into which he crept. He was one of those Italian boys who gain a livelihood about London streets by playing on a hurdygurdy, and exhibiting a fantastically dressed monkey. Poor fellow! halfpence were never given him in great plenty; but on the present occasion he had wandered all day without receiving one solitary penny. He had danced and played and kept a smile on his brown face, though his feet were sore and his stomach empty. Some people looked on awhile, and laughed at his performance, but buttoned up their pockets and walked away when he begged a trifle. Others cursed his 'vile instrument,' and threatened him with the police; ladies looked curiously at him, and said as they passed he was a pretty boy, but too brown; while low urchins born and bred of the streets, jeered and laughed, threw dirt at him, and screamed with delight if a tear dropped from his eye. Thus hunted from the streets, cold, hungry, and weary, he left the town late in the evening, and sought some shelter in the fields that skirt part of the road to Kingsland. He had picked a few berries from the hedge side which the monkey ate, but the animal's merriment was gone; he no longer leapt about and gibbered, but covered shivering beneath his master's jacket.

'Poor Jocko!' said the boy, with tears in his eyes, 'this is a cruel place for you. There, come closer. Don't shiver so, Jocko; it makes me miserable.—Oh, how cold it is!'

The monkey looked up in the boy's face, as tho' it knew what he said, and crept yet closer to its protector. But the eye was not bright as usual.—The animal gave a low whistling cry, and trembled still more violently. The boy thought his friend was dying; he pulged tightly.

'Don't leave me, Jocko, in this dull, cold, place' he cried. 'Jocko, Jocko, don't die. I'll get some food for you, but on! don't die.'

The animal heard his name, and lifted up his glassy eyes; they fell again—and the monkey was dead.

'He's starved!' cried the boy; 'starved to death with cold and hunger.'

The poor animal had been his only friend on earth, and the child (he was little more) cried bitterly.—Was it a foolish act in this boy to show such grief for the loss of a monkey? Let those who have an home and no friends—who, when the world has despised and scorned them, have found that a dumb animal showed its affection by stronger proofs than men—answer this. The Italian boy's affliction for the loss of his favourite was nearer the heart than childish grief is wont to be.

He covered up the body of his friend with some loose hay that lay about, and sat silently looking on the little heap. The chimes vibrated again and again over the lonely fields; the iron tongue of St Paul's smote the air twelve times, and proclaimed midnight when two men passed close by the haystack where the boy lay. The moon was out at the minute, and they saw him, but walked on a little way.

'Bilson' said one to the other, when they were a few yards from the place, 'did you see that?'

'Ay, a prime one,' replied his friend. 'It will save a deal of trouble to night.'

'We're in luck,' said the first again. 'D'ye think he sees us?'

'No, but what matters if he did? Come back,' added he, returning to the haystack.

'Holloa yourself,' said Bilson; 'what brings you here?'

The boy looked up in fear and amazement, and trembling answered: 'I've no bed sir, and no home. I'm very hungry and tired.'

'Oh, you're tired and hungry, are you? Well, you wont do it no good by stopping here this cold night. If you've a mind to come with me, I'll give you a night's lodging. Jump up.'

The boy tried to obey, but cold had stiffened his young limbs; he could hardly move.

'Here, take a drop of this,' said the man. 'You'd a been dead afore the morning, if you'd gone to sleep here. You're better now; a'nt you?'

The liquor which Bilson had given him soon had its effect; with a little difficulty the boy rose and casting a wistful glance at the little heap where his favourite lay, trotted onward with the men.

'Where do you live when you're at home?' said Bilson's friend.

'I haven't any home sir.'

Priestly—for such was the man's name—winked at the other, as much as to say, 'It's all right;' and then continued, 'Well but where do you sleep?'

'Sometimes I get a bed at Shoreditch, sir; and sometimes at St. Giles's,' replied the boy.

'Got no friends at all in London?' inquired Priestly.

'No, sir none.'

These kind hearted gentlemen, who were going to give the boy food and lodging for nothing, again exchanged a wink, and nothing more was said until they reached Shoreditch, when they turned down a narrow lane leading from High street—a noxious, filthy place. Fetid odours arose from heaps of half rotted rubbish lying in the street. Fish skins and cabbage leaves, bones and unclean rags, choked the gutters; while exhalations from out the drains made the air putrid. This is London! Our would be philanthrophists, who disbelieves it, and living in spacious mansions, talks of wholesomeness and purity of the metropolis, may be convinced of the truth of his statement by simply taking a walk to the east end of the town. The nuisance is a crying evil; let those who have power remove it. Let us not denounce the corrupted atmosphere of half Paris, till we have purified our own. Away with theoretical discourse; *practice* what is preached; cleanse the poorer streets from the loathsome abominations that now choke them, and you scour foul disease from the metropolis, and destroy the breeding places of crime.

'This is where I lives,' said Bilson to the boy.—'Taint every one as would lodge you for nothing. My old woman a'nt at home, or I don't know as I could do it for you; but you must be off early in the morning. D'ye hear?'

'Yes, sir,' said the boy who was thinking—poor fellow—of his monkey. 'I'm very much obliged to you, I'm sure.'

'Come along in. I des say we shall find some grub.'

As he spoke he opened the door of a dingy looking house with a latch key, and the party passed through the tenement to a room in the back. A little girl about twelve years of age was sitting asleep in a chair before a small fire.

'Holloa, shouted Bilson; 'why the devil are you up at this time o night? Get off to bed. It's one o'clock.'

'I did'nt know it was so late, uncle,' pleaded the girl.

'Well now you *do* know it. Be off.'

The girl cast a glance at the boy, and wondered why he was brought there at such a time of night. She made another effort to stay.

'I've had no supper uncle' said she.

'Get off to bed,' shouted Bilson, savagely, 'or it'll be the worse for you. Will you go or won't you?'

Being thus peremptorily commanded, the girl withdrew. She turned when she reached the door, looked hard at the Italian boy, and knit her brows; but it was unobserved by him, and she left the room.

'Now, boy,' said Priestly, 'we'll have a bit of supper. I suppose you're hungry. What have you had to day?'

'Nothing sir.'

'Nothing? Well, you couldn't have much less. Are you fond of beer?'

'Yes, sir; but I don't often get any.'

'You shall have some to night then. Sit yourself down. You might be very thankful to us for giving you all these things.'

'I am, indeed sir,' replied the boy. 'I should be quite happy if little Jocko were here.'

'Who's Jocko?'

'My poor monkey, sir,' said the boy, with difficulty restraining his tears. 'Cold and hunger killed him. I got by myself in a strange place, I shall be very lonely without Jocko—poor Jocko!'

'Bah never mind that,' returned Priestly. 'Bilson, wail you go out for some beer, and—and—father thing?'

'I haven't any home sir.'

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