SAINT JOHN, NEW-BRUNSWICK, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 22, 1850.

Weekly Chronicle.

Volume 13. "Nec Regi, Nec Populo, sed Utroque." Number 11.

Weekly Almanack.

[The time of high water here given is for P. M.]

November			Sun.	Moon's		w.
23	Saturday,	7	16	4	18 8 28	1 54
24	Sunday,	7	17	4	17 9 41	2 32
25	Monday,	7	18	4	17 10 56	3 34
26	Tuesday,	7	19	4	16 — —	4 50
27	Wednesday,	7	21	4	15 0 2	6 6
28	Thursday,	7	22	4	15 1 14	7 15
29	Friday,	7	23	4	14 2 24	8 8

Last Quarter, 26th, 8h. 8m. morn.

MINERVA
LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY,
64, King William street, Mansion house, London

TRUSTEES.
Thomas Halifax, junior, Esquire,
Francis Mills, Esquire,
Thomas Heath, Esquire,
Claude E. Scott, Esquire,

DIRECTORS.
Francis Mills, Esquire, Chairman.
Thos. Heath, Esq., Deputy Chairman.
John Leach Bennett, Esq. — William Lyall, Esq.
Wm. Chippindale, Esq. — Thomas Morgan, Esq.
Edward S. Codd, Esq. — John Stewart, Esq.
John Harvey, Esq. — R. F. Watson, Esq.
Edwin Leaf, Esq. — J. J. Zornlin, Esq.

AUDITORS.
Robert Wells Eyles, Esquire,
Charles R. Hartford, Esquire,
William Scott, Esquire,

PHYSICIANS.
Dr. Tweedie, F. R. S., 30, Montague Place, Bedford-square, London.
Dr. John Paddock, saint John, N. B.

SOLICITOR.
John Saunders Bowden, Esq., 66, Aldermanbury

BANKERS.
Messrs. Glynn, Halifax, Mills & Co.
Sir Claude Scott, Bart & Co.
WM. THOS ROBINSON,
Actuary and Secretary

The principles on which this Company is founded were adopted after mature consideration; and to the Assured it offers the combined advantages of the most successful establishments of its kind that have been formed of late years—moderate rates of premium and a large proportion of profits. The soundness of its principles, and the extensive influence exercised by the Directors have placed the Company on a sure basis; and the accumulations have been so considerable as materially to benefit the Policy holders.

Tables are prepared enabling persons to insure, either participating in profits, or at the least possible cost. By the former method they realise all the objects of Life Assurance, and benefit by their own longevity, without the speculative risk of Mutual Assurance Societies.

Four fifths of the profits given every five years to the Assured by the participation scale.

AT the FIRST division of Profits for the five years ending 31st December, 1841, the Reversionary Bonus averaged 31 Per Cent. on the Premium paid during the preceding five years' The equivalent reduction of Premium averaged nearly 17 Per Cent. on the Annual Premiums payable during the succeeding Five Years.

The SECOND division of Profits, was made on 23d June, 1847, for the five years ending 31st December, 1846. The clear divisible surplus was then £30,369 7s. 9d, four-fifths of which, have been distributed according to the provisions of the Deed of settlement, among the Policy holders an average REDUCTION on the Premiums payable until the next division in 1852, of 31½ per cent; or give an equivalent REVERSIONARY BONUS, averaging £3 13s. 5d. per cent. on the sums assured, or 53½ per cent. on the Premiums received thereon, during the last five years.

The THIRD Division of Profits will take place in June 1852 and all Policies effected by the Participation scale during 1849 will Receive Two Year's Bonus at such Division if then in force.

Persons assured with this Company are allowed to reside in the colonies of British North America, New South Wales, and Cape of Good Hope, without extra charge upon payment of sea risk only for the two latter.

No appearance before the Court of Directors required.

Loans are granted on deposit of Policies for five years standing, to the extent of their value.

In addition to the utmost liberality exercised by the Directors in the settlement of claims, the Company will be liable, should a person assured die within one month after a renewable Premium becomes due, provided the Premium be paid within the stipulated period.

No entrance money or fees of any kind are exacted, nor any charge made for Policies beyond the cost of the stamps.

Premiums may be paid, either by even annual or half yearly payments, by a single payment, by payments for a limited number of years, and also by an ascending scale.

Tables and every information can be obtained on application to the Office of
RANNEY, STURDEE & CO., St. John.
St John, N. B 1849. Agents for New Brunswick

HUGH RENNICK,
BOOT and SHOE MAKER,
WOULD inform his friends and the public that he has removed his Boot and Shoe Shop to No. 24, North side of King Street, five doors above Germain Street, where he keeps constantly on hand BOOTS and SHOES of his own Manufacture made of the best Leather that this market can produce, which he will sell very cheap for cash.
For No. 24, you will please to inquire,
By calling elsewhere you may have to pay higher.
All orders in the above line will be promptly executed. St. John, May 10, 1850.

Mutual Insurance Company.
THIS Company is prepared to receive applications for Insurance against FIRE upon Buildings and other Property, at the Office of the subscriber.
St. John, Nov. 11, 1846. Secretary.

A Page in Life's History
MAY be agreeably filled up by calling on the Subscriber at his new and comfortable Establishment, in Prince William Street, near the Commercial Bank.
PAGE'S system of Hair Cutting and Shaving meets with universal commendation; and his stock of Soap, Scents, and Cosmetics, equal to any in the City.
A. PAGE.
Oct. 25. Hair Dresser, and Perfumer.

National Loan Fund
LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY
OF London.
EMPOWERED BY ACT OF PARLIAMENT.
Capital, £500,000 sterling.
Exclusive of a Reserved Fund (Surplus Premiums) of £51,000 sterling.
BOARD OF LOCAL DIRECTORS AT ST. JOHN, N. B
(Office Nelson street.)
Robert F. Hazen, Chairman.
Edward Allison, Esq. — William Wright, Esq
John H. Gray, Esq.
Medical Examiner - Wm. Bayard, Esq. M. D.

Advantages offered by this Society.
Perfect security, arising from a large Capital totally independent of the Premium Fund.
Loans.—Two thirds of the Annual Premiums paid, or half the Premiums for the first five years, which half may remain on interest, to be deducted from the amount of the Policy at the death of the insured.
Low rates of Premium.—The rates of Premium are as low as any society of equal standing.
Divisions of Profits.—The Bonus in this Society are declared annually, and each year the Assured has the option of receiving the profits in Cash, in reduction of Premium, or in addition to the sum insured.—The Bonus are permanent.
Premiums may be paid Annually, Half-Yearly, or Quarterly.
Insurance may be effected for one year, for five years, or for life, with or without participation in the profits of the society.
A liberal allowance for the surrender of policies.
Every information as to the Society's Rates of Premium, mode of Insurance, and blank forms of application, may be had at the Office of the subscribers, or of the sub-Agents, who have Pamphlets for gratuitous distribution, and all documents required for effecting Insurance.
California.—Parties proceeding to California can effect insurance on liberal terms.

SUB-AGENTS FOR NEW-BRUNSWICK.
Bathurst—Theophilus Desbrisay, Esq.
Chatham—William Carman, junior, Esq.
Dorchester: Albert J. Smith, Esquire,
Dalhousie—William S. Smith, Esq.,
Fredericton: J. Henry Phair, Esq.
Hampton: Samuel Hallett, Esq.
Hopewell: Thomas B Moore, Esq.
Moncton (the Bend) Bliss Botsford, Esq.,
Newcastle: Edward Williston, Esq.,
Richibucto: William Bowser, Esq.,
St. Andrews: George D. Street, Esq.
St. Stephens: W. T. Rose, Esq.
Shediac and Cocagne: Richard C. Scovil, Esq.
Woodstock: James Robertson, Esq.
WILLIAM J. STARR,
February, 1850. Manager, st John, N. B

IRISH LINEN.
Just received per Ship "Themis," Leighton, Master, on Consignment—
5 CASES Irish LINEN—a very superior article.—For sale low by
WILLIAM CARVILL,
July 2. Nelson Street.

Brandy and Geneva.
Now landing, ex "Empress," from London, on consignment—
5 HHDS. Henessy's Old Cognac Brandy, 5 hhds, finest Pale Hollands Geneva—
For Sale by RANNEY, STURDEE & CO.,
August 9. Prince Wm. Street.

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, South wark, 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 1841, 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 left, being in 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 alone 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 did 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, Stony 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 with a 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 Musquitoes, Sand-flies, Chiego-foot, Yawns and Coco-bay.
Burns, Scalds, Chilblains, 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

Miscellany.

EMPEROR OF RUSSIA'S STEAM YATCH.

Woolwich, Oct. 24.—This fine frigate-rigged steam yatch, named *Peterhof*, built of iron by Messrs. Mare & Co., Blackwall, from a design by Mr. Waterman, jr., and fitted with engines of 140 horse power, by Messrs. George and Sir John Rennie, went down the river to-day on an experimental trial, having on board Lieutenant Echappare, Lieutenant Korchakoff, and Lieutenant Seminoff, of the Imperial Russian Navy; Sir John Rennie; Mr. George Rennie; Mr. Bishopp, patentee of the disc engine; Mr. Dykes, engineer; Mr. Waterman, designer of the vessel; and Mr. Jones, chief draughtsman to the Messrs. Rennie.

The *Peterhof* is of 412 tons burthen, and draws 2 feet 11 inches forward, and 4 feet 2 inches aft; and when she started on her trial to-day she had all her rigging up, as she is to leave in the course of next week for St. Petersburgh. Her cylinders are 46½ inches diameter, on the oscillating principle, and giving a stroke of 3 feet 6 inches. The engines are finished in the best style, and have been adjusted with such nicety that during her run from Blackwall to the Nore, and six times up and down the measured mile in Sea Reach, below Gravesend, there were not the least symptom of heating in any part, and the movement of the vessel at her greatest speed did not produce the least vibration in whatever part she was tried. The result of the six runs in Sea Reach gave an average speed of 14.575 knots, or 16.783 miles per hour, which was very satisfactory on a first trial, especially as a portion of bad coals were mixed up with the others. During the time she ran the measured mile the number of revolutions of the engines was 36 per minute, with a pressure of 15lb. to the square inch. She has feathering paddle-wheels of 18 feet diameter to the outside edge, constructed in the ordinary way, and these wheels with the other parts of the engines are remarkably light, it being of the utmost importance that the vessel should only draw about four feet. Considering the size of the yatch, and that she is capable of sea service, the speed attained is considered very good, and gave entire satisfaction to the Russian authorities on board. The double excentric gear used in the engines by which they may be reversed instantaneously, without shutting off the steam, is a very great advantage, and renders her working so simple as to be effected by the meanest capacity.—*Woolwich Gazette.*

Death of Major-General Wingrove.—This gallant Officer, late of the Royal Marines, died at his residence, Wood-street, Woolwich, on the 6th instant. He served on board Her Majesty's ships Sultan, Monarch, and America, according to *Hart's Army List*, from April, 1795, to March, 1797; and in the Agincourt, from March, 1798, to February, 1801; the Theseus, from May 23, to June 10, 1801; the Buckingham, from June 28, to November 1, 1801; the Hercule and Leviathan, from February, 1803, to January 8, 1806; the Swiftsure, from October 6, 1807, to March 29, 1811; the Ville de Paris and Boyne, from November 24, 1812, to September 5, 1814; the Vengeur, from January 2, 1816, to October 24, 1818; and Leander and Liffey, from August 3, 1819, to September 14, 1820, was landed at Simon's Town, Cape of Good Hope, and served on shore from July 14, 1795, until the Cape surrendered, September 16, 1795; at the attack of the pass of Meyeenberg, and surrender of the Dutch Fleet in Saldanha Bay, August 17, 1796; at the chase and attack of the French frigate Pursuivant; chase of the combined Fleets of France and Spain to the West Indies; a skirmish with the French Squadron off Toulon; at the battle of Trafalgar; in act on with three French line of-battle ships and three frigates; at the surrender of Genoa. He entered the Royal Marines as a Second-Lieutenant May 17, 1794; was promoted to First Lieutenant December 17, 1794; to Captain Lieutenant, November 1, 1801; to Captain July 1, 1803; to Brevet-Major June 4, 1813; to Major July 2, 1826; Lieutenant-Colonel and Second Commandant of the Woolwich Division August 26, 1826; to Colonel April 21, 1832; to Colonel-Commandant of the Woolwich Division January 11, 1837; and retired on the full pay of that rank August 26, 1839. On the 23rd November, 1841, he was promoted to the rank of Major-General, which rank he held at his decease at the advanced age of 70 years.—*Ib.*

Party Spirit in America.—So far from the great modern republic being the scene of political harmony and unanimity, it is the most violent battle-field of party that the world has ever seen. Men are not only led by conflicting interests into antagonistic positions, but there, as elsewhere, they are found taking the most opposite views of matters purely affecting the public weal. . . . Whatever may be the question on the political tapis, whether it be one simply involving the merits of different candidates, or a point of national policy; whether it have relation to the domestic management of a township, or to the foreign relations of the Union, there never seems to be the slightest abatement of the virulence which distinguishes the incessant strife of party. In the old world, where party struggles, generally speaking, turn upon great principles, where the fight is between old systems and new, and mighty moral forces are in the field disputing for the issue, it is no wonder that great passions are evoked, or that the spirit and enthusiasm of the multitudes should sometimes rise to a pitch which is grand whilst it is terrible, dangerous whilst it is sublime. But nothing can be more ludicrous than the contrast, which is not unfrequently exhibited, between the stereotyped zeal of the American politician and the petty object on which it is expended. The grand principles for which the people elsewhere are still fighting, and which give to political warfare its more dignified and imposing forms, have all been conceded to him, and the greatest range which has political vision can now take is confined to practical questions of domestic bearing. In the part which he takes in reference to these, he exhibits the same energy that is elsewhere displayed in the contest for principles of universal application. In his township, in his country, in his State, and in his more important capacity as a citizen of the United States, he is the same active and impetuous politician, seeming to know but little difference between one question and another, so far as gauging of his zeal, in respect to them, is concerned. . . . From one end of the year to the other, his attention in his respect is never permitted to flag; he is constantly oppressed with the multitudinous duties of sovereignty; and, he shares the popular diadem with his neighbours, he is brought into daily concert or collision with them, as the case may be, until, at length, political strategy becomes a habit of his life.—*Mackay's Western World.*

IT AINT ALL GOLD THAT GLITTERS.

Young sprouts that hev just commenced shavin' to *raise a beard*, generally think that things in this here world of ourn, are all just as true as they look. They imagin that old coons, like the subscriber who have been through the mill, and seen services, aint smart when they talk of the hollowness of the world, its vanity and emptiness. But these youngsters go thro' the mill in their turn, and at last are compelled to own up that the text is true—they will tell you with a sigh, that it is even so. Young men are hot foot for pleasure and too often look for it where no one ever yet found it, in the path of dissipation. All who go that road in their youth find themselves on the stool of repentance, or with a body and mind full of disease before half their three score years have run. False pleasure is like the rainbow of all-roaring bullyaloes, only good lookin' at a distance, and you can't never get any closer. The man who chases rainbows has to travel a good ways before he can catch sp. I know several youngsters who are chasing rainbows and they'll find it out by and by. They think they see pleasure ahead every time, but like Paddy's birds its hard to catch. Sez Paddy the other day—'Mr. Doodle, an' what do you call them birds that sing,' 'now ye see me, and now ye don't see me,' 'its the birds wid wings on their legs that I mane.' 'It isn't fleas is it Pat?' 'Yes be the powthers iv war, that's them, the flays! och but they'r might suple intirely in their ways—now ye see them an' put yir finger out to spanshil him, an' lay a goold guinea be war there—ye lift yer finger and now ye don't see him, the schamer, for divil the flay is there at all at all.' Just so it is with those who pursue lying vanities, and expect to find pleasure, they slip up every time about a feet.

Simon Rollington had one of the slickest farms in the county of ———, and it was all paid for too. But tho' a wide awake chap at most kinds of bargains, he was a believer in glitter, and was one of the first to have the California fever in the Decastrict. Nothin' would satisfy him but a full hand at the diggings; and he made up his mind to leave a pretty wife, three children, two of 'em twins, snug home, peace, and plenty, and wander off to California. What for? Why to get what he had already, but did'nt know it—riches! For it takes more things than gold to make a man rich; and he had already good health, sound constitution, human wife, loud farm, good neighbors, and if a chap in such condition aint satisfied, the hull of California wouldn't help him. Men who aint satisfied when they have enough, some times have to put with a plagy sight less in the end. But when a notion got tickin' Simon's brain it never stopped till it put him through the more he braced himself in his tracks—it was like strokin' a cat again the grain. I don't believe in runaway matches if they can at all be avoided, because if things don't go right afterwards the old folks are never tired telling you, that 'it was your own choice,' 'knew how it would be,' 'if you make your bed, you may lie on it, and such like encouraging talk. But to show how opposition worked on Simon, shortly after he'd started courtin' his wife, he found that the old folks wasn't altogether inclined to have a man of his size for a son in law, or a son in love either. So's to be sartified sure Simon asked the old man for the gal—the old man run him from the house! Then he asked the mother—and he'd ott to did that first if he'd been smart—but the old lady couldn't bear the thought of partin' with 'Josephene Augusta.'—'Well old folks' sez Simon to himself, 'I don't want to marry neither of you, but I want your gal and she wants me, and I'm bound to hawk and snake her off one of these days, see if I don't!'—Shortly afterward Simon and somebody's darter paid a flyin' visit to Yankee land to do what aint easily undone. When a gal and boy like one another seriously, fire, water, thunder nor lightnin' can't keep 'em apart this's a fore-ordered fact.—But to keep to the text, Simon found it necessary to mortgage his farm in order to raise the thino to take them to the gold diggings; and there's nothin' easier in nater than to sign, seal and deliver a thing of this kind. Sometimes about the time the money due there's the dickens to pay and no pitch hot, as the sailors say. Before Simon started, he came to see me, and when he'd tell what he expected to realize. 'I'd kinder hint, that may be 'twasn't all gold that glittered.' 'Doodle,' he replied, giving me a slap on the shoulder, 'don't you know that faint heart never won fair woman,' 'if you don't ever venter, you won't never win;' I replied, that 'it would be well enough for an old skeesics like me to talk that way, who hadn't no wife, no farm, no children and no nothin' to leave behind, but that he was in no ways necessitated to risk so many substances for a few uncertain shadows.' But you might as well whistle the old Hundred, to cure a man of snakes in the boots, as to talk to him, he had the vesitation on him, and the only cure for it, is to let 'em went.

* * * * * * *

He's been gone two years; got back the other day, at least his shadow came, I couldn't believe it was the real Simon that went away so hearty, that I was lookin' at when he colled. There aint no use goin' into details of the poor feller's sufferins, but it may be all summoned up in a few words, he has been to Californy, he has seen the Bullphant, he has been thro' the mail and came out pretty well peeled. Some sez he brot' back $5000, and I shouldn't wonder if he had, but I hev a suspicion. If he has enough left to meet the mortage, which comes due this fall, he'll be doin' well; but he has bro't along jewels besides gold, viz, rhumetisics, pain in the side, bad cough, spits blood, in short his constitution is broke in six places, and it would take something stronger than pepperasss to raise his spirits from their low estate. Gold wouldn't help him now if he had sixteen ox-carts full. I pity his case, but pity won't cure the rhumatics or the tick dollar owe, no siree, it won't. I've spoke, 'taint all gold that glitters.

YANKEE DOODLE.

The Lace Merchant's Dog.—Who would have imagined that a dog had been made serviceable as a clerk, and thus have made for his master upwards of a hundred thousand crowns? And yet an incident like this happened a few years since. One of those industrious beings who know how to make a chaldron of coal out of a billet of wood, determined, in extreme poverty, to engage in trade. He preferred that of merchandise, which occupied the least space, and was calculated to yield the most profit. He borrowed a small sum of money from a friend, and repairing to Flanders, he there bought pieces of lace, which, without any danger, he smuggled in France in the following manner:

He trained an active spaniel to his purpose.—He caused him to be shaved, and procured for him the skin of another dog, of the same hue and the same shape. He then rolled the lace around the body of his dog, and put over it the garment of the stranger so adroitly, that it was impossible to discover the trick. The lace thus arranged in his pedestrian band-box, he would say to his docile messenger—"Forward, my friend." At these words the dog would start and pass boldly through the gates of Malines or Valenciennes, in face of the vigilant officers placed there to prevent smuggling. Having passed the bounds, he would wait for his master at a little distance in the open country. There they mutually caressed and feasted, and the merchant placed his packages in a place of security, renewing his occupation as necessity required. Such was the success of the smuggler, that in five or six years he amassed a fortune, and kept his coach. Envy pursues the prosperous. A mischevious neighbor betrayed the lace merchant, and, notwithstanding his efforts to disguise his dog, he was suspected, watched, and discovered.

How far does the cunning of some animals extend? Did the spies of the custom house expect him at one gate, he saw them at a distance, and instantly went towards the other. Were the gates shut against him, he overcome every obstacle.—Sometimes he leaped over the wall; at others he passed secretly behind a carriage, or, running between the legs of travellers, he would thus accomplish his aim. One day, however, while swimming in a stream near Malines, he was shot, and died in the water. There was then on him about five thousand crowns worth of lace—the lossof which did not affect the master, but he was inconsolable for the loss of his faithful dog.

Discovery of Enormous Fossil Eggs.—The *Calcutta Englishman* writes:—"We have received Mauritius papers to the 12th ultimo. The *Mauritian* mentions, on the authority of a Bourbon journal, that a singular discovery has been made in Madagascar. Fossil eggs of an enormous size have been found in the bed of a torrent. The shells are an eighth of an inch thick, and the circumference of the egg itself is 2 feet 8 inches lengthways, and 2 feet 2 inches round the middle.—One which has been opened contains 8½ litres, or about 2 gallons! What was to come out of these eggs? Bird or crocodile? The natives seem to be well acquainted with them, and say that ancient tradition is uniform as to the former existence of a bird large enough to carry of an ox. This is only a little smaller than the roc of oriental fable, which waited till he saw the elephant and rhinocerous fighting, and then carried off both at one stoop. Some fossil bones were found in the same place as the eggs; but the Bourbon editor says that he will leave it to the pupils of the great Cuivier to decide to what animal they belong. If they should prove to be the bones of a bird, of size corresponding to the eggs, the discovery will indeed be an extraordinary one.

Digestion.—Of all articles of food, boiled rice is digested in the shortest time—an hour. As it also contains eight-tenths nutritious matter, it is a valuable substance for diet. Tripe and pigs' feet are digested almost as rapidly. Apples, if sweet and ripe, are next in order.—Venison is digested almost as soon as apples. Roasted potatoes are digested in half the time required by the same vegetables boiled, which occupy three hours and a half—more than beef or mutton. Bread occupies three hours and a quarter. Stewed oysters and boiled eggs are digested in three hours and a half—an hour more than is required by the same article raw. Turkey and goose are digested in two hours and a half sooner than chicken. Roasted veal, pork and salted beef occupy five hours and half—the longest of all articles of food.

How to Enlarge Vegetables.—A vast increase of food may be obtained by managing judiciously, systematically carrying out for a time the principle of increase. Take for instance a Pea. Plant it in very rich ground. Allow it to bear the first year, say half a dozen pods only.—Remove all others. Save the largest single pea of these. Sow it the next year, and retain of the product three pods only. Sow the largest one the following year, and retain one pod. Again select the largest, and the next year the sort will by this time have trebled its size and weight. Ever afterwards sow the largest seed. By these means you will get peas, (or anything else,) of a bulk of which we at present have no conception.

The number of Mormons emigrated to the United States during the past ten years, is 14,000.

MR. GOUGH'S LECTURES ON TEMPERANCE.

[Mr. Gough, the celebrated Temperance advocate, has recently been lecturing very successfully in Canada. He administered the pledge to over 2000 persons. We give, from the Montreal Herald, the concluding part of a sketch of an address delivered in that city.]

* * * * If I advise a young man to avoid drink lest he become a drunkard, what will he say? "Do you take me for a fool?" No: no man was ever such a fool as to become a drunkard intentionally at once. But you will not say every man who becomes a drunkard is a fool. There have been drunkards of such high intellect that they might stand "with one foot on the daisy, while the other touched the dust of the stars." It depends more on the temperament and constitution of any given man than anything else, whether he shall become a drunkard or not, if he follow the drinking customs of the world. Take three young men as much alike as men can be, who differ physically.

One is a cold phlegmatic man who never laughs and wonders what any body can think it worth while to cry for; who never takes part in political nor any other excitement; who resembles an organ, on which by the same kind grinding you can always bring out steadily the same tune—the Rose of Allandale—the Portuguese Hymn—Di Tanti Palpiti, and so on. He is a good sort of man enough; but when he shakes your hand, he gives you only the tips of his fingers, or if you get more, the whole feels like a dead fish. It is hard to offend him, for he does not readily understand an affront, and he wants every joke explained to him twice—Such an one makes your moderate drinker.

Another shall be so close-fisted, that he would, if he could, wring one of the pillars off a Spanish quarter dollar, like a man in Albany who said he had been a member of the Church for thirteen years, but thank God it had never cost him a quarter of a dollar. "The Lord bless your stingy soul, then," wrs the reply. Such a man would never become a drunkard. There was a man in Connecticut who never could become one. He one day went into a grocery and asked for a drink.—When he had drank it he asked what there was to pay. "Three cents." "Well," said he, "I'm a member of the House of Representatives—I am; and I guess I shall be here 60 or 70 days, 'cording as business goes on. I'm in the habit of drinking—a little—'cording to circumstances, may be three or four glasses a day, some more, some less. I guess I'd like to find some steady place where I could liquor regular while I'm in the city, and I'll take it here if you'll let me have it for two cents." If such a man ever turned drunkard, that great hunter for curiosities, Mr. Barnum, would buy him up and show him through the country.

Take another. He is of a nervous temperament, easily excited. He can sing a good song; tell a good story; make himself the life of society; and spread, as it were, a garden of green things around him wherever he goes. Every one loves him for his open-heartedness; his very tread in the streets is full of good spirits and good humour. Such a man will become a drunkard.—And yet I hear young men say, "I'm not such a fool."

I speak as one who can look to seven dreary years, during which, all around me that was green and bright, and beautiful and lovely, and touching, was converted into bitter ashes. When I was, as it were, in a fetid pool that constantly bubbled up around me and approached my lips.—Oh, Father of Mercies, let the hut of poverty be my shelter; let me sow the whirlwind, and reap the tempest; let those whom I love hold me in derision; when I anticipate good, let evil come upon me; let terror and death fall upon me—let all these things be; but save me from the fate of the drunkard.

I once travelled in Connecticut with a driver whose conversation made one of the most curious rides I ever had. He had a fine span of horses, and he said to me:—"If you had only seen me eight years ago, when I was carted out of Wellington with all my family, and all my goods in a one horse cart—and such a horse! I could not see his head. When I pulled one string he would turn round a little; and the only impression whipping made on him was to make him go sideways. Now, I'm driving back with a fine span, and a Temperance man, Hurrah!" He said: "I had a son ten years of age, who came into the house one day with his face all blooded. I asked him—'Dick, what have you been doing?'—'Fighting.' 'What have you been fighting for?' 'I've been fighting.' I shook the boy violently, and insisted upon his telling me. Then Dick said—'There was a boy who told me that my father was a drunkard, and I whipped him, and will whip him again if he says so.'" The man added—"I could have fallen down and bathed the child's feet with my tears, and yet, I cursed him ten years longer."

Men are sometimes put into jail for whipping their wives. Now do you ever find sober men doing so? I don't care what provocation—how long a tongue she has—how slovenly she may be—how ill-tempered or irritated she may be—the man who will raise his hand to strike his wife, is an unmitigated wretch, villain, paltroon, and cowardly scoundrel. But the sober man don't do it. I was once asked to go and talk to a very hard case. I do not generally believe in going to these hard cases; for I conceive it to be the duty of their friends rather than of strangers. If he will come and see me, I will talk to him as long as he desires; but if I go to him I immediately excite his pride, and he asks, who told you I was a drunkard? I told my friend my objection, and the reply was not very encouraging—'Well he is a brute, he lately whipped one of his little girls through the snow, so that she will bear the marks during her life.' But, said he, 'I verily believe he loves his wife; she is lying sick just now, and if you go up, perhaps you may get a chance to say something.' I went, knocked at the door and asked for a tumbler of water. He knew me from seeing me at Temperance meetings, and asked me in. He was an awful looking man, a shoemaker. I began talking of all other subjects in the world, but politics and temperance. At last I spoke of his children—'You have two fine children?'—'Yes.' 'You love them?'—'Well I ought.'—'Would you not do anything to benefit them?' 'Why yes,' I said: 'now you won't be angry with me, because you know who I am. If I ask you, if you were never to drink more, whether that would not benefit them.'—'Sartain,' he replied. I said, 'you love your wife?' 'Sartain, its natural.' 'Don't you think you would do what you could to please her?' 'I ought.' 'And do you not think it would please her if you were to sign the pledge?' 'By thunder,' replied the man 'By thunder, I guess it would. I think if I were to sign the pledge, bad as the old woman is, she