St. John Chronicle.

"COLONIAL CONSERVATIVE."

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THE ST. JOHN CHRONICLE,

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WILLIAM DURANT,
Chronicle Office, Saint John, N. B.

☞ Archibald M'Allister, is an authorized Agent for the *Chronicle* at Gagetown, and vicinity.

Stephen Wiggins, is an authorized Agent for Grand Lake.

☞ The *Chronicle* is filed, and may be seen free of charge at Professor Holloway's Establishment, 244 Strand, London. Professor Holloway is duly empowered to receive all monies due our establishment in London, and whose receipts will be regarded by us as valid.

Mutual Insurance Company.

JOSEPH FAIRWEATHER, Esq., *President.*

Directors—J. W. LAWRENCE, S. K. FOSTER, C. H. ESTABROOKS, JOHN ANDERSON. *Solicitor*—J. M. ROBINSON, Esq. *Secretary*—ISAAC WOODWARD, Esquire.

☞ Applications for Insurance against Fire to be made at the office of the Secretary, Wiggins' Brick Building, Princess-street. May 23.

WILLIAM H. LESTER,
GROCER and Provision DEALER,
CORNER PRINCESS AND CHARLOTTE STREETS.

Goods sent to all parts of the City free of charge
September 19, 1856.

WILLIAM WEDDERBURN,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
No. 13, Princess Street, St. John, N. B.

Petitions for Patents, Insurance Claims, and Conveyancing in all its Branches executed with accuracy. May 29, 1857.

CHARLES W. WELDON,
Attorney at Law & Notary Public
OFFICE—Over Messrs. Ranney, Sturdee & Co Prince William-street, St. John, N. B.
May 28, 1852.

MR. W. P. DOLE,
Attorney and Barrister-at-Law,
HAS REMOVED to the Office lately occupied by Charles Watters, Esquire, in Messrs. Deveber's building, Prince William Street.
August 22, 1856.

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.—The Subscriber having been lately appointed a Licensed AUCTIONEER for Queen's County, trusts from the Public a Share of Business which shall receive his prompt attention, on most reasonable terms. ARCHIBALD McALLISTER.
Gagetown, August 22, 1856.

GEORGE WHITMAN,
Auctioneer, Commission Merchant
AND DEALER IN DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES AND HARDWARE,
CLEMENTSPORT, N. S.

DOOLEY'S
MERCHANT'S EXCHANGE HOTEL State Street, Boston. Conducted on the European Plan.

Rooms per day,	50 cts.
Rooms per week,	$3,00
Lodging	37 1-2 cts.

N. B.—A Restaurant is attached, where Meals will be served at all hours of the day.
January 11, 1856. 1y.

SOAP & CANDLE MANUFACTORY.

GEORGE WOODS,
Princess Street next adjoining Dunn's Steam Saw Mill, a few doors from the corner of Germain Street.
ST. JOHN, N. B.
August 29.

Paints, Oils, Varnishes, &c.

Ex *Ann Rankin*, and *Courier*, from London:—
1000 KEGS Brandram's No. 1, White LEAD;
230 Kegs Yellow, Red, Black, Green, and Blue PAINTS;
50 Kegs Zinc Paint;
35 Hhds. Boiled and Raw Linseed OIL;
3 Bbls. Copal and Oak VARNISH;
7 Cases Carriage and White Copal do.;
1 Cask Brandram's Liquid Dryer;
5 " do. Patent do.;
50 dzs. Deep GOLD LEAF;
5 " Patent Glaziers' DIAMONDS.
For Sale at No. 1, North side Market Square.
Nov. 14. W. O. SMITH.

Oysters! Oysters!!
JUST received per steamer "Adelaide," from Boston:—12 bbls. Prime OYSTERS—fresh from the beds. Also—On hand, a few barrels of Fresh Shediac Oysters, which will be served up in any style required, at
JAMES KENNY'S
Eating House Water street.
N. B.—MEALS served up at the shortest notice—Day and Evening. J. K.
St. John, N. B., Aug 1st 29.

COALS.—On hand ex Yard: 100 Chal. Orie COAL; 50 do Newcastle do.; 250 Scotch do For sale low by
Feb. 9. JOHN WALKER.

FUR CAPS—In every variety of Fur—made up on the premises, in the latest styles.
D. H. HALL,
October 24. 41, King-street.

TEA.—Just received, and imported expressly for Family use:—
10 chests Souchong TEA;
10 catty boxes do. do.;
10 chests Breakfast Oolong do;
10 catty boxes do. do;
10 chests good retailing do—For sale low.
August 29. JOHN McCOSKERY.

Beans and Shad.
40 BUSHELS N. S. White BEANS; 20 half-barrels good SHAD. For Sale by
JOHN MARVEN,
Feb. 26. Ward-street

RUBBER CLOTHING.
COATS, CAPES, PANTS, LEGGINGS, Caps, &c., &c., of the very best quality just received from the manufactory.
—ALSO—
A new and superior article of RUBBER COATS, *price only* 20s. THOS. R. JONES,
5, Dock-street, one door above the Old Stand.
Oct. 3.

No. 16, Dock Street.
—IN STORE—
BUTTER, CHEESE, BARLEY, OATMEAL, &c.

40 FIRKINS Prime Cumberland BUTTER
1 Ton do. New Milk CHEESE
10 Bbls. Fine Pot BARLEY;
9 do. Fresh ground OATMEAL;
10 Boxes TOBACCO, ass'd brands, 8s & 10s;
15 Chests fine Congou & Souchong TEAS;
12 hlf. do do. Oolong do;
20 Bags Java COFFEE, 10 do. Laguira do;
5 Bbls. Crushed SUGAR; 5 do. Granulated do;
30 Boxes No. 1 Digby HERRINGS;
10 do. P. Y. SOAP; 10 do. Com. do.;
10 Bales WICKING;
Together with a general assortment of Groceries and Liquors, which are offered at lowest market rates by T. & F. McMACKIN,
January 23. No. 16, Dock Street

TEA! TEA, &c.
IN STORE—30 Half Chests finest Souchong and Congo TEAS. "Recorder," "Henry Harbeck," and "White Swallow;" 10 do Oolong do., 'Samuel Russell" and "Monsoon;"
2 do Old Hyson; 1 do. Gunpowder;
5 Bbls Crushed SUGAR; Brown Porto Rico ditto, and Molasses; Maple do, and Honey;
FRESH GROUND COFFEE;
300 Lbls. Dried APPLES, (sliced and cored);
2 Tierces CRANBERRIES;
40 Packages RAISINS, in prime order
Zante and Smyrna *Currants* and *Primes*;
3 Tierces Rice; Family FLOUR, Oatmeal, Gray Buckwheat, and Corn MEAL, Clark's Corn Starch, Hecker's FARINA; "Stott's" Ginger, BROMA, Cocoa Paste, Prepared Cocoa and CHOCOLATE; Scotch Marmalade, Window GLASS and putty; Porter's Burning FLUID, Chamberlain's SALERATUS in boxes, Cucumber PICKLES in vinegar and pickle; Castile and other SOAPS; 20 bushels NEW BRUNSWICK GRASS SEED, BEANS and PEASE, Sage and Hops, Buckwheat, and OATS; 10 boxes TOBACCO; 10 M. CIGARS choice brands; 10 do Woodstock Pipes; fat SHAD, Mackerel and Labrador Herrings—together with a general assortment of Groceries, inferior to none in the City at lowest Market rates, at No. 70 Charlott street, St. John.
JAMES G. LESTER.
TO LET.—The Hole in the Rock.
April 17. J. G. L.

Keating's Cough Lozenges.
THIS WORLD-RENOWNED MEDICINE, which has obtained such celebrity in all parts of the Globe, in the cure of COUGH, ASTHMA, HOARSENESS, INCIPIENT CONSUMPTION, and other affections of the Chest and Pulmonary Organs is strongly recommended to all suffering from any of the above disorders, as one Trial will be sufficient to prove their undoubted efficacy, being frequently used under the recommendation of the most eminent of the Faculty.

Prepared and sold in Boxes, and Tins of various sizes, by THOMAS KEATING, *Chemist*, &c., No. 79, St. Paul's Church Yard, London. Sold Retail by all Druggists and Patent Medicine Venders in the World.

N. B.—To prevent spurious imitations, please to observe that the words "KEATING'S COUGH LOZENGES" are engraved on the Government Stamp of each box, without which none are genuine.

IMPORTANT TESTIMONIALS.

Recent Testimonial from a native Medical man in Bombay.

Agiari Lane, Native Town, Bombay,
October 2nd, 1855.

Dear Sir,—I have great pleasure in informing you of the great good your excellent *Cough Lozenges* do in Pulmonary diseases.

I am a Medical Practitioner in Bombay, and am satisfied with their good effects, and would feel obliged by your sending me the wholesale price for a quantity.

I remain, Sir, yours, respectfully,
COWASJI RUTTONJI KHARADI.

T. KEATING, Esq.

Recent Testimonial to the value of Keating's Cough Lozenges.

I cannot express what I suffered,—coughing expectorating, and the respiration impeded Strange to say, I gradually recovered, without any treatment, except by taking a few boxes of Keating's Cough Lozenges My lungs were so much affected, and the general health so debilitated, that I had but little hopes of recovery.

3rd Nov., 1853. (Signed) J. PICKERSGILL.
Sergeant 66th Regiment, Quebec.

To Mr. KEATING, 79, St. Paul's Church Yard.

☞ Agent for St. John—Messrs. CHUBB & Co.
For Fredericton—Mr. GALE, Druggist.
October 31, 1856.

M. N. POWERS, Undertaker, &c.
Fourth Door North Trinity Church, Germain-st
ST. JOHN, N. B.,

WOULD inform the public that he has purchased that beautiful and much admired Gothic Hearse from the Messrs. Lawrence, which he will furnish to parties requiring the same, with a careful driver.

He likewise attends to Funerals and furnishes every article in the above line in a superior style, and at prices more moderate than any other establishment in this City.

Orders from the Country attended to with care at the shortest notice.

FURNITURE.
M. N. P. will make to order all descriptions of MAHOGANY, WALNUT, BUTTERNUT, and PINE FURNITURE, at short notice, of superior material and workmanship. Prices moderate.

☞ Every description of Upholstery, Curtains, Carpets, &c., attended to at short notice. Old Furniture cleaned and repaired.

N. B. On hand a beautiful lot of Coffins.

FLOUR STORE.
THE Subscriber will keep on hand the following articles:
FLOUR in Barrels; Do. in Bags;
Do. Extra do., for Family use;
CORN MEAL, in Bbls.; Do. in Bags;
Extra do for Family use;
RYE FLOUR, Horse Feed, and BRAN;
CORN and OATS, &c. &c, with other kinds Mill Produce.

The undersigned intends carrying on the above business in addition to his present one, in the Shop adjoining the one he now occupies, and lately occupied and so long and favourably known as

Mr. Andrew Reed's Flour Store
NORTH SIDE KING'S SQUARE.

The undersigned hopes, by keeping a good Stock always on hand, and selling at a low price to merit a continuance of the very liberal patronage hitherto extended to the above establishment.
R. MITCHELL.
April 9, 1856. North Side King's square

S. K. FOSTER'S
LADIES' FASHIONABLE SHOE STORE
Foster's Corner, Germain Street.

LADIES' White and Black Satin BOOTS;
Ladies' White and Black Satin SLIPPERS;
Ladies' White and Black Kid SLIPPERS;
Ladies' Bronze Kid SLIPPERS;
Ladies' Finest Enamelled SLIPPERS, and several other sorts for Ball purposes.
September 26. S. K. FOSTER.

CAUTION.
ALL Persons are hereby Cautioned against cutting TIMBER, LOGS, or WOOD of any kind, or removing or meddling in any way with the CORD WOOD lying on the rear of my Farm, cut by Mr. Cramer, or Trespassing in any way on my Property, situate in MANAWAGONISH, (Parish of Lancaster) County of St. John, for in the event of their so doing, they will be prosecuted to the utmost rigour of the Law.

☞ Any Person giving information to the Subscriber of any such Trespass, will be liberally rewarded. JOSEPH H. W. SCOTT,
March 13. For himself and other heirs.

TO LET.
THE above Farm, situate on the St. Andrews' Road, about 5 1-2 miles from the City, and an excellent business Stand, will be leased to a good tenant on the most reasonable terms for one or more years. Apply as above. (1m) March 13.

Brandrams No. 1, White Lead and Coloured Paints.
RECEIVED per "Ann Rankin," and For Sale by the Subscriber—
4 Tons Brandram's No. 1 White LEAD;
1 Ton assorted COLOURS;
4 Casks Dry Red and White LEAD;
Raw and Burnt Umber; Raw and Burnt Terra do.; Sienna, Drop Black, Ultramarine Blue, &c. &c.;
1 case Deep Gold Leaf; 6 cases Florence OIL.
IN STORE—9000 feet Window GLASS, assorted sizes.
Oct. 24. S. L. TILLEY.

31st March, 1857.
RAILROAD LUMBER YARD,
PORTLAND BRIDGE.

THE Subscribers grateful for the patronage extended to them during the past year, now offer for sale on reasonable terms a varied Stock of Seasoned LUMBER, comprising:—
PINE BOARDS and PLANKS;
Planed and Rough FLOORING;
Spruce and Pine Refuse BOARDS & SCANTLING;
CLAP-BOARDS, Siding, LATHS, &c. &c.
WHITING & PENALAGON.
J. M. F. WHITING, }
J. T. PENALAGON, }
May 1 1m.

French Paper Hangings.
Ex "Zurich" from Havre, thence by "Charles," from New York:—
2 CASES containing a very rich assortment of French PAPER HANGING—all new styles.
B. O'BRIEN.
May 1.

PEACHES, APPLES, &c.—The Subscriber has received per steamer "Admiral," on Friday evening last:—
10 brls. APPLES, 1 do. PEACHES;
2 do. ONIONS, all in prime order.
W. H. LESTER,
September 19. Bustin's Corne

Glass Ware.
Ex "John Duncan" and "Middleton"—
CUT GLASS in complete Sets for the Dinner Table, is now opened, with a large Stock of Plain and Moulded Glass, in DISHES, TUMBLERS DECANTERS, WINES, LAMPS, CANDLESTICKS, &c., &c. As these goods are VERY *moderate in price*, purchasers will find them well worth their attention.
FRAS. CLEMENTSON,
Oct. 17. 29 Dock-street.

NOTICE.—All persons having legal demands against the Estate of THOMAS COX, late of Waterborough, Queen's County, deceased, are hereby required to render the same, duly attested, within three months from this date, and all persons indebted to the said Estate, will make immediate payment to

PETERS COX, }
JOHN EARLE, } EXECTORS
Queen's County, March 10, 1857.

NEW MEAT SHOP.
THE Subscriber thankful to his friends and the public generally, for the liberal patronage bestowed on him since his commencement in business, begs leave to inform them that he has taken the SHOP No. 11 Market Street, where (in conection with his Stall No. 4 City Market,) there will always be found a general assortment of MEATS and POULTRY of the best the market affords.
VEGETABLES of all kinds when in season.
☞ All orders left at either place will be strictly executed on the Square.
Jan. 22—1m. WM. C. GODSOE.

Notice.
ALL Persons having any legal demands against the Estate of Andrew Sherwood late of the Parish of Upham, in King's County, (deceased) are requested to present the same duly attested within eighteen months from this date and all persons indebted to the said Estate are required to make immediate payment to
RICHARD C. SHERWOOD, }
JOHN F. SHERWOOD, } *Executors*
Upham, K. C., March 7th, 1857.

ST. ANDREWS' ALE.
THE Subscriber having been appointed AGENT for the sale of the above excellent ALE, begs to inform the public that he will in future keep on hand a constant supply, which will be furnished to his customers and the trade on very favorable terms.
Just Received—64 Casks, containing 10, 15, 20 30 and 60 gallons each.
JOHN McCOSKERY.
November 17, 1855. tf.

REMOVAL.
THE Subscriber has removed his Entire Stock in-Trade from his old stand, to 27 North side King street, next to Mr. Frost's Shoe Store, and directly opposite Canterbury street, where will be found a general assortment of *HATS* and *CAPS*, Foreign and Domestic.
A. MAGEE Hatter, &c.,
27 North side King street.
☞ The Latest Fashions always on hand.
Feb. 27.

S. K. FOSTER'S Shoe Store.
Just received per steamer from Liverpool:—
A Large assortment of Ladies, Misses, Boys, Children's, and Infants CLOTH BOOTS, of all qualities, suitable for the season.
A great variety of Men's, Women's, Misses, Children's and infants FELT BOOTS, Shoes and Slippers of every quality.
OX HIDE—A large lot of Women's Prunella BOOTS, suitable for wearing under Rubber Shoes in Winter—for 3s. to 4s. 6d. a pair.
Oct. 17. S. K. FOSTER.

HOLLOWAY'S MEDICINES.—Now landing from the "John Barbour," one case London Holloway's PILLS and OINTMENT, warranted genuine. For sale by
S. L. TILLEY
April 17. 35, King street

WANTED, by a young man belonging to the City, a situation in a Grocery Store, having some knowledge of the business would be willing to make himself generally useful, will give good reference. Apply at this Office. April 17.

Oysters. Oysters.
4 BBLS. Prime Shediac OYSTERS, which will be served up in any style required.
Also—MEALS and LUNCHEONS served up at the *shortest notice*—Day an Evening—at
JAMES KENNY'S,
Sept. 26. Eating House, Water-street

Poetry.

DYING IN SPRING.

BY THE LATE JOHN MCPHERSON.

"Bright skies are o'er thee shining,
Soft breeze fan thy brow;
Yet thou, the lov'd art pining,
With secret sorrow now.
Fair flowers are springing round thee,
In forest, field, and bower:
But Spring's bright hues have found thee,
Thyself a fading flower.

Where hearts have been the lightest,
Thine own have been most light;
Where smiles have shone the brightest,
Thine own has shone most bright.
But now a cloud lies o'er thee,
Thy young cheeks bloom hath flown,
And life may not restore thee,
The joys which thou hast known.

Not now thy footstep boundeth,
Among the opening flowers;
Not now thy sweet voice sounideth,
As oft in former hours,
Thy soul is sadly sighing,
Thy lov'd harp lies unstrung,
And thou, in Spring art dying,
Our beautiful and young."

JERUSALEM.—BY THE REV. A. GRAY.

Record of things gone by it stands,
All desolate and lone!
Is this the highly favor'd land
Jehovah shone upon?
Is this the spot where Israel trod,
Where stood the temple of their God?

Has Ju'a's harp here echo'd round
Its never dyn g lays?
Have prophets walked this holy ground,
In other happier days?
Have angels o'er thee spread their wings,
Has he been here—the King of Kings?

They have,—but what is now thy doom,
Thou once beloved of heaven,
Thy glory buried in the tomb,
Thy sons in exile driven,—
Unlov'd they roam through every clime,
Their very name a name for crime.

Yet Sion! who will weep for thee,
Thou stern, hard-hearted one;
'Tis righteous, just, that thou should'st be
Thus utterly undone,—
That thou should'st feel the avenging rod,
Thou who didst slay the Son of God.

Miscellany.

ANOTHER MULROONEY STORY,
—OR—
HOW PETER BOTHERED THE LAWYERS.

By Sylvanus Urbard, the younger.

What it was that took me into the court-room of T——, whether unpleasant business or ignoble curiosity, need not be known, even unto you, dear reader. The only fact I wish you to understand is, that I was there, and while there, it became my fortune once again to meet with my old acquaintance, Peter Multooney.

When I entered the court-room, there was quite a mixture of oval Irish and round German faces outside of the iron railing which forms the barrier to encroachments upon the dignity of the bar; and, judging from the broken heads and blackened eyes exhibited by many of the spectators, it was difficult to surmise that the occassion which had brought them together was to obtain the plaster of the law for wounds which had lately been received by one of those spirited rows which warm up so delightfully the old Celtic heart.

But let me describe the scene. Within the railing, and running from it at right angles, were some seven or eight benches, crowded with quite a respectable number of witnesses, consisting of a delicate sprinkling of all nations. Parallel to the benches, but on the opposite side of the court-room, on an elevated seat, sat the terrible jury. The central space was occupied by a fair mahogany table, covered with green cloth, around which were seated quite a number of daintily dressed gentlemen, who styled themselves attorneys-at-law. Seated in the centre and rear, on an elevated platform, denominating the humbler desk of the clerk, were a couple of grave elderly gentlemen, with keen eyes and placid faces, whose posts of honor indicated the judicial nature of their functions.

The case, which was already up for hearing, was, as I expected, one of assault and battery. The facts, as they were dimly elicited, appear to have been as follows:

The Irish, who were the defendants, had some short time previous, been invited to wake one Mr. McShane, at a short distance in the country, while, on the same evening, the Germans had been out dancing at one of their customary festive balls. These two parties returning homewards somewhere in the small hours, met; and meeting, fought; but who began the affray, seemed as difficult of discovery as the philosopher's stone.

Just as I entered the counsel for the defence was in the act of examining a slip of paper. Presently he said to the clerk:

'Call Peter Mulrooney, if you please.'

'What do you expect to prove by him?' said the attorney for the prosecution.

'A great deal that may take you by surprise,' responded the other with a smile.

'Ah, I dare say,' said the prosecuting attorney, whom we shall call Mr. Bibulous. 'I dare say, these Irish always hang together.'

'Speak your sentiments more plainly,' said the other with a laugh; 'perhaps you would rather they should hang together.'

'I don't know,' said Bibulous, who being of opposite politics to the Irish party in T——, regarded them with no little aversion.

'Peter Mulrooney,' cried the clerk.

'Peter Mul-rooney!' exclaimed the stentorian crier.

There was no answer beyond a quick shuffling of feet, and an eager whispering in which a touch of the brogue predominated.

'Silence!' shouted the crier. And then he called out again at the top of his voice—

'Peter Mul-rooney!'

'Whist!' ye Omaudin!' said Peter, who had all this time been standing quietly by the side of the other. 'Sure, as I'm not a little gossoon lost in a crowd, there's no nade to bellow afther me like a great bull calf.'

'Why didn't you answer then?' said the crier, surily.

'Arrah, better manners to ye!' retorted Peter. 'Would I be afther disturbin' their honors in that dirty way; an' I a gintleman of standin', and a tacher of the decencis?'

'You swear, Mr. Mulrooney?' said the clerk proferring the book.

'Do you take me for a haythen?' said Peter indignantly. 'Sure it's not respectful to swear in a court of justice.

'But you must swear,' said the clerk sharply.

'Did ye'r honors iver hear the likes o' that?' said Peter, appealing to the bench. 'A christian man, an' a dacent lookin' man, too, barring' he has lost his crop of hair intirely—an' put on as strange lookin' thatch,'—the clerk wore a wig—'to make me vulgariously an' feloniously swear before the face of yer honors, an' the gintlemen of the jury, an' the gintlemen of the bar. Oh! but the vartue in me won't let me do that same.'

'Mulrooney,' said one of the judges, striving to repress, the quivering about the muscles of the lips—his associate was stuffing a white handkerchief into his mouth,—'Mulrooney, you must be aware that it is always necessary for a witness to take an oath before he can be permitted to give evidence at the bar.'

'Sure, sir, I know,' said Peter innocently.

'That is what the clerk requires of you,' continued the judge, who added, with a faint attempt at gravity; 'you will also recollect that it is our duty to commit any one to prison for contemptuous behaviour in court.

'Long life to ye'r honor,' said Peter, 'sorra bit I'll disgrace meself by hurtin' any respectable gray-haired gintleman like yourself, or ye'r honor's brother yonder who is aiting his white handkecher to stop the hunger pain. Deed sir, I'd take great shame to meself if I did.'

'Swear him!' said the judge, nodding hastily to the clerk, and sinking back in his well cushioned seat.

'Now, Mulrooney,' said the counsel for his friends, 'tell us what you know about this affair.'

Peter's story is a perfect rigmarole. He had been to his friend M'Shane's wake—he had returned from it—his friends got into trouble with the Germans, but as to how the affray commenced his memory, clear enough before, became suddenly very hazy. All he could recollect was that sundry of the Irish being soundly pummelled by the Germans, pummelled quite as soundly their antagonists in return.

The cross examination now commenced, and as Peter caught up and replied every move of the keen witted attorney, the contest between cultivated sharpness and native shrewdness, became gradually very exciting.

'Well, Mr. Mulrooney,' said the attorney, 'you say you left home in the evening, to assist in observing this national custom of yours. About what time in the evening?'

'Deed, sir,' replied Peter with the utmost simplicity, 'but that bates me to say. 'Twas betwixt and betwane sun down and moonrise.'

'You are at least sure of that, I suppose,' said the attorney quickly.

'Och, by the powers! That I am,' said Peter with a keen twinkle of the eye.

'Have you an almanack, Mr. Clerk; pray see at what time the sun set and the moon rose on the eighth of April last?'

'Sun set on the eighth of April' drawled the clerk in his usual nasal tone, 'at twenty four minutes past six, moon rose at thirty seven minutes past eleven!'

There was a sudden roar throughout the Court like the surge of waves upon the sea beach; the face of the prosecuting attorney flushed crimson, while Peter Mulrooney looked the very picture of unconscious innocence.

'You must speak to the point, witness,' said the judge, with all the sharpness he could command. 'Your answer is impertinent."

'Troth, ye'r honor,' said Peter, respectfully, 'it's sorra I am for that. Sure, 'tis the truth I'm tellin' by vartue of me oath.'

'What o'clock in the evening was it sir?' said the prosecuting attorney, whose red nose was now getting fiery.

'Sorra bit I know,' said Peter.

'Think; fix upon some daily occurrence for your guide, and tell the jury if it was before or after.'

'Oh!' said Peter, after apparently reflecting a little, 'it was after tay.'

'Ah, now we shall get at it!' said Mr. Bibulous triumphantly. 'It was after tea, you say. Well, sir, at what hour do you usually take tea?'

'That depends upon convanience,' said Peter with an air of the utmost profound thought. 'Sometimes we have tay for dinner, and sometimes we have dinner for tay.'

The attorney looked vexed. 'I want to know your usual hour for taking the evening meal we call tea. Is it four, five, six, seven, or eight o'clock?'

'Yes, sir, that's the thruth!' said Peter, nedding his head.

'Which of those hours?' said the attorney sharply.

'If it 'ud be plasing ye not to be afther bothering a poor boy, I'd be thankful,' said Peter. 'It's little I know about the one hour or the other, we thrive the tay time up and down the night so.'

The attorney bit his lips—'Are you married sir?' said he.

'Oh, but that does be bothering me entirely. Sure I think so.'

'What! don't you know whether you are married or not?'

'Aisy—aisy, if you plase—sure 'tis a troublesome question to answer, any way, an' that's no lie. Mithers Biddy Connoy, coaxed an' worried me wanst; but it strikes me I must be a widdy now.'

'A widower you mean, I suppose. Your wife is dead, then?'

'Who, Biddy Connoly? Troth, sir, it's my sarious opinion the fat ould woman is preservin' herself for another husband twenty years forenent us.'

'You are divorced, are you?' said the attorney, looking significantly at the jury, as much as to say, 'Ha! ha! here's a pretty witness for you!'

'Divorced! not a bit of it,' said Peter, quietly.

'Separated then?'

'That's it,' said Peter, and then bursting out into a low rich laugh, he added, 'Oh, by the mortial, but it was glad I was when Michael Connoly came back from his shipwreck, and slied me shoulders of the mathrimonial desaver.'

'When you reached the house of the late McShane, what did you and your party do?'

'Went in, sir!' said Peter, with the utmost simplicity.

'What next?'

'Gave Dennis McShane as dacent a wake as ever was seen out of ould Ireland.'

'Now, Mr. Mulrooney, you have told us you were present when this riot took place. I wish you to state distinctly who began it?'

'I'd like to know, av it plase ye,' said Peter, humbly, as he smoothed the crown of his hat, 'I'd like to know av a wise and understanding gintleman, like yourself, if ye can tell me when two dark clouds come thegither, an strike lightning, which of the two sthruck first?'

'This is no answer. Clouds cannot be compared with two parties of drunken men.'

'I think the answer quite pertinent,' said the attorney for the defence, with a smile; 'for both clouds and men appear to have been charged with the fluid.'

'Ah, ha!' said Mr. Bibulous, nodding significantly at Peter; 'ah, ha! the man is no fool, see?'

'I'd be sorry to contradict your experience,' said Peter, smoothly; 'an' be sure I'd have to return the compliment, but for the vartue of my oath!'

'What kind of a piece of road was it where this affray took place,' said the attorney, angrily, 'was it straight or crooked?'

'Natherally it was as straight and purty a piece of road as ye'd like to look at; but circumstantially, it was as crooked as a gintleman that lost his timper,' said Peter.

'How do you make that out?'

'Sure it was the liquor that made the difference.'

'Oh! then, you confess to your party having been drunk'

'It's my sarious opinion that it was then Germans that was batin' about like a wreck at say and that my friends behaved themselves like dacent people, but its not aisy to say.'

'When you were at McShane's did you eat and drink?'

'Sure, sir; what did we go there for?—Would you have us starvin' wid hunger on such an occasion the likes of that?'

'Certainly not—of course, certainly not. Now please to tell the jury what the refreshments consisted of?'

'Lashin's of atin' and drinking,' said Peter, boldly.

'Never mind the eating; what kind of drink had you?'

'Poteen!' said Peter, wid the thrue flavour of the pots about it.

'Pooteen! poteen!' said the lawyer, as affecting ignorance of the liquor. 'Pray, Mr. Mulrooney, will you oblige me by explaining what poteen is?'

'Arrah,' said Peter, slyly casting his eyes at the rubicund nose of his questioner, 'as if ye didn't know!'

The prosecuting attorney, with his obnoxious nasal organ growing redder and redder, turned to the bench and gesticulated vehemently. What he said could not be heard amid the storms of laughter.

'Silence,' shouted the crier.

'Witness, said the judge, absolutely snorting in the effort to maintain a becoming gravity 'Witness this cannot be allowed any longer. What is the reason you evade a direct reply to the questioner? Answer him: he must be answered.

'Troth, sir, I'll do that thing. The raison? Sure I supposed it was making fun of me he was.'

'Why should you suppose that? said the attorney fiercely.

'Bekase, as I looked at your Vesurious of a nose, I thought you must be acquainted with the crater.

The judges fell back and exploded; the prosecuting attorney sunk into a chair as if a ten pound shot had fallen very suddenly on his head; the auditors were almost purple in the face; and there stood Peter, looking all about him with a sort of inquiring wonder upon his face, as if utterly unconscious of any cause for such a noisy outbreak.

'Have you done with the witness?' inquired the counsel for the defence.

'Let him go,' said the attorney sharply; 'I can do nothing with him.'

Peter's eyes now fairly twinkled. As he left the box, he threw down the corners of his mouth with the most sovereign contempt.

'Augh!' he muttered. 'I'd take a dozen little red nosed men to beat Peter Multooney, ayther with the tongue or the shillelah, I does be thinkin.'

THE UNIVERSAL YANKEE.—Two laughable occurences affording new demonstrations of the migratory propensities of our countrymen, have come to our notice. A gentleman recently found amid the ruins of Palmyra, surrounded by all the decaying relics of Oriental grandeur, a New England farmer from Berkshire county, keeping house with his family. Again, a friend from Boston was traveling some years ago in Greece, and stopped in Athens. To while away an evening, he visited the theatre. While musing upon the topics which every scene around him suggested to his mind, and deeply buried in classic associations, he heard a voice behind remark—'Pooh! this ain't nothing. You ought to see the Tremont Theatre, Boston.' Turning round in utter amazement, he exclaimed to a gaunt Yankee on the next bench—'Where on *earth* did you come from?' Without moving a muscle of his face, the person rejoined, 'Got a little vessel down here in the Peirhaus; just came from Thompsston!' The effect can be imagined.—*Boston Courier.*

We clip from an exchange the following editorial notice, which is decidedly cool. We wonder to how many editors the same remarks would apply: 'ABSENT. The editor has gone up the river for a few days. All good articles, facetious remarks, puns, and typographical errors may be attributed to his absence. In order to give vigor and variety to the ——, he will frequently leave it for a week or so. It is to be hoped that the readers of this journal will appreciate his endeavors.

A QUESTION FOR LAWYERS.—'Mr. Magistrate, I want to ask one question. Has a man a right to commit a nuisance?'

'No, sir; not even the Mayor.'

'Then, sir, I claim my library. I was arrested as a nuisance, and as no man has a right to commit one, I more for a nonsuit.

The question has been carried up.

To give brilliancy to the eyes, shut them at night early, and open them in the morning early; let the mind be constantly intent on the acquisition of human knowledge, or the exercise of benevolent feelings. This will scarcely ever fail to impart to the eyes an intelligent and amiable expression.

Melancholy falls upon a contented life like a drop of ink upon white paper, which is just the less a stain because it varies no more.