St. John Daily Chronicle.

AND COLONIAL CONSERVATIVE.

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The St. John Chronicle

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WILLIAM DURANT,
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☞ W. R. PALMER, the *American Newspaper Agent*, is the only authorized Agent for this paper in the cities of Boston, New York, and Philadelphia and is duly empowered to take advertisements and subscriptions at the rate as required by us. His receipts will be regarded as payments. His Offices are—Boston, Scollay's Building; New York, Tribune Buildings; Philadelphia, N. W. corner Third and Chestnut streets."

Midland Insurance Company.

JOSEPH FAIRWEATHER, Esquire, *President.*
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S. L. TILLEY, Esq., S. E. FOSTER, }
J. M. ROBINSON, Esquire, *Solicitor.*
ISAAC WOODWARD, Esquire, *Secretary.*

Applications for Insurance against Fire to be made at the Office of the Secretary North Market Wharf.

Provincial Insurance Company,
TORONTO, CANADA WEST.
For Marine and Fire Risks.
ST. JOHN N. B. AGENCY:
LOCAL BOARD OF DIRECTORS:
CHARLES MCLAUCHLAN, }
GEORGE THOMAS, } Esquires.
THOMAS BEER, R. N. }
I. WOODWARD, *Agent.*
Office—Wiggins' Brick Building, Princess street, over the Telegraph Office. Aug. 19.

SOAP & CANDLE MANUFACTORY.
GEORGE WOODS,
West side Water Street, between the Ferry Landing and Fish Market,
St. John, N. B.
August 19.

WM. SLEETH,
MANUFACTURER OF MONUMENTS, TABLETS AND
Architectural Ornaments,
IN MARBLE, FREESTONE AND GRANITE,
May 1 DUKE STREET, St. John, N. B.

DOOLEY'S
MERCHANT'S EXCHANGE HOTEL,
Post Office Building, State Street, Boston,
Terms—ONE DOLLAR per day.

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

THOMAS GOW,
Plumber and Gass Fitter.
NEXT ADJOINING MOSHER'S BRICK BUILDING,
WATER STREET.

HOUSE and SHIP WATER-CLOSETS; Hot Cold, and Shower BATHS; Forcing, Lifting, Common, and Engine PUMPS; SHIPS' SCUPPERS, &c. &c.—on the most approved principles
LEAD PIPE of all sizes, and SHEET LEAD constantly on hand.
☞ LEAD BENDS made to order.
July 2, 1852. THOMAS GOW.

Geneva, Ale, Barley, &c.
Landing from the ships "Barbara" and "Lisbon" from London:—
20 HDS. fine Pale GENEVA;
50 Hds. Stout PORTER, "I. W. Phillips & Son;"
50 brls. East India Pale ALE, "Herberts;"
2 cases best Bengal Indigo; 4 cases No. 1 Starch;
30 kegs F. and S. F. MUSTARD;
20 do. best Ground Ginger;
4 cases Serrantes, Fringi; 1 cask Nutmegs;
2 cases Liquorice JUICE;
6 casks Pickles, } "Crosse & Blacks."
2 do. Sauces, }
Ex "Solecia from Glasgow:
2 Puns. Cambelton WHISKY;
10 hhds. } Fine Pale GENEVA;
10 qr. casks }
20 mutts Wine Bottles; 10 bales bottle Corks;
25 barrels fine Pot BARLEY;
4 bales Wrapping PAPER;
75 boxes Tobbacco Pipes, } very superior;
25 do. Woodstock, do }
10 casks Washing Soda; 2 do. Blue Vitriol;
1 cask Copperas; 2 brls. Cream Tartar.
For sale by
ROBERT ARMSTRONG,
July 7. No. 7, Dock-street.

SALT, FISH, MOLASSES, &c. &c.
SIX HUNDRED Bags Liverpool SALT;
200 Boxes Digby Smoked HERRINGS;
10 Barrels American Mess PORK;
10 Do. Prime Do.;
20 Tierces and 10 Hhds. MOLASSES;
20 Hhds. SUGAR; 10 Brls. Do.;
10 Brls. Flint Bread; 25 Boxes Saleratus;
75 Boxes Liverpool SOAP;
10 Bbls St. John Manufacture Soap;
15 Boxes CANDLES; 10 Brls. Rye Flour;
50 Boxes Lemons; 500 Yards Homespun;
20 Boxes PIPES; 10 Kegs Tobacco;
With a great variety of other articles, which will be sold at low rates for cash or approved paper.
N. Store—12M Beech TREENAILS, 10 in 24.
Sept. 15 Wharf. G. M. BURNS.

BRITISH HOUSE,
No. 19, King street.
The Subscribers have received per steamship "NIAGARA:"
100 Pieces Black COBURGS, assorted;
100 Do. Black Alpaccas and Lustres, assorted;
100 Do. Mourning Dress Goods, do;
100 do. Black CRAPE, do;
With an immense variety of all description of Fancy DRESS GOODS.
Sept. 1, 1854. JAMES DOHERTY & CO.

Mackerel, Socks, and Cheese.
60 BARRELS MACKEREL.
100 Do. HOMESPUN SOCKS.
100 Boxes CHEESE.
50 Quintals COD FISH, for sale.
G. M. BURNS.
October 20. South Wharf.

LIVERPOOL AND LONDON FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY,
Incorporated in 1836,
Incorporated by Special Acts of Parliament.
Capital, Two Millions Sterling,
Unlimited liability of the Shareholders of the Company.
Subscribed Capital, £1,500,000.

Yearly income called in, £197,197 14 4
Accumulated funds, 346,972 2 0
£544,169 16 4

At the last annual General Meeting of this company, held at Liverpool on the 16th February last, the following Report of the business of the Company during the past year was submitted:—

"The business in the Fire Insurance Department continues to increase, as shewn by the yearly and daily progress which the Company is making. The receipts for the last year have increased considerably over those of 1852, while the losses have materially diminished.

	1852.	1853.
Receipts,	£293,654	£313,612
Loss'd,	59,071	42,846
Profits,	£230,583	£270,766

These results show, notwithstanding the very numerous and destructive fires that have occurred both in this country and especially in America, that great caution has been exercised in taking risks, on the part of those on whose judgement the Directors most necessarily in a great measure rely The reserved surplus fund now amounts to £143,712.

The officers for the current year at Liverpool are:
TRUSTEES.
Sir Thomas Bernard Birch, Bart.
Adam Hodgson, Esq.
Samuel Henry Thompson, Esq.
DIRECTORS IN LIVERPOOL.
Thomas Brocklebank, Esq., *Chairman.*

Thomas Booth, Esq.	Harrold Littledale, Esq.
Francis Canst Brunn, Esq	William Lowe, Esq.
William Earle, Esq.	Alex. Macgregor, Esq.
George Grant, Esq.	John Mactier, Esq.
Francis A. Hamilton, "	Thomas Seller, Esq.
Thomas Haigh, Esq.	Charles Saunders, Esq.
Robert Higgin, Esq.,	John Swainson, Esq.
James Aspinall Tobin, "	George Holt, Esq.
Geo. Hall Lawrence, "	Hugh Hornby, Esq.

SWINTON BOULT, Esq., *Secretary.*

The Agent at St. John, N. B., begs the attention of parties desirous of effecting Insurance against Fire on their property, to the position of the Company, as shewn from the foregoing extract from the annual report, and to the important fact that every Shareholder of the Company is liable to the extent of his means for claims on the Company.
EDWARD ALLISON, *Agent.*
April 1. A. JACK, *Agent.*
Under Patronage of Royalty and the Authority of the Faculty.

KEATING'S COUGH LOZENGES.

UPWARDS of Forty Years' experience has fully confirmed the superior reputation of these Lozenges, in the cure of ASTHMA, WINTER COUGH, HOARSENESS, SHORTNESS of BREATH, and other PULMONARY Maladies.

They have deservedly obtained the high patronage of their Majesties the King or Prussia, and the King of Hanover; very many also of the Nobility and Clergy, and of the Public generally use them, *under the recommendation of some the most eminent of the Faculty.*

They have immediate influence over the following cases:—*Asthmatic and Consumptive Complaints, Coughs, Shortness of Breath, Hoarseness, &c. &c.*

Prepared and Sold in Boxes and Tins of various sizes, by THOMAS KEATING, Chemist, &c., No. 79, St. Paul's Churchyard, London. Sold retail by all Druggists, &c., in the whole world.

N. B.—To prevent spurious imitations, please to observe that the words "Keating's Cough Lozenges" are engraven on the Government Stamp of each Box, without which none are genuine.

VALUABLE TESTIMONIAL.
Cure of Asthma of several years standing
Cainscross, near Stroud, Gloucestershire,
March 20, 1850.

Sir,—Having been troubled with Asthma for several years, I could find no relief from any medicine whatever, until I was induced about two years ago to try a box of your valuable Lozenges, and found such relief from them that I am determined for the future never to be without a box of them in the house, and will do all in my power to recommend them to my friends.

If you consider the above Testimonial of any advantage, you are quite at liberty to make what use of it you please. I am, Sir,

Your most obedient Servant.
Thos. Keating, Esq. W. J. TRIG.

☞ Agents for St. John, Messrs. CHUBB & Co.; Fredericton, Mr. James GALE, Druggist.
St. John, December, 1854. 3in. 1ar.

We have obtained the Victory.

KENNAY & SCHNEIDER,
PIANOFORTE MANUFACTURERS
South side King Square, St. John, N. B.

HAVING taken the First and Second Prizes, and the Diploma for their instruments, at the Provincial Exhibition, beg leave to inform the public that they can supply Pianofortes at the following prices:

Square Front Mahogany Piccolo,	£30 0 0
Rosewood O. G. Piccolo,	35 0 0
Do. Elegant do.	40 0 0
Cottage,	42 0 0
Semi-Cabinet,	45 10 0
Full Cabinet,	50 0 0
Elegant, with French front, tuns legs, and circular bottom,	55 0 0

The whole of the above instruments are 6 4-3 octaves to A above.

N. B.—All Instruments manufactured by K. & S. will be warranted for three years.

Every description of English and American Pianos tuned and repaired. March 18th.

FASHIONABLE FURS,
Received at the Cheap Hat, Cap, and Fur Store, No. 17, King street,
Ex steamers "America," "Europa," & "Imperial"

LADIES' Fashionable FURS—newest styles,—and richest Furs, warranted genuine from first houses in the trade; Gents' Fur Caps—in North and south seal Beaver, Otter, and Nutria; Gents' Fur Caps—in North and south seal beaver, otter, and nutria Coat's Fur Gloves, in mink, seal, and british rabbit, long and short make; Gents' Fur Coats; Otter Mufflers, and Fancy Fur SLEIGH ROBES; Youths and Children's Fur CAPS, and mink, Velvet HATS; Gent's French satin Velvet HATS—from Paris, New York and Boston; ladies' Gloves and Mitts, in Cloth and Fur, large variety; UMBRELLAS, in silk, alpacka, and gingham; Cloth and Storm Caps. Kossuth Hats, Reversable and India Rubber Coats; Trunks, Valises, Carpet Bags, Wool Mats and Furnishing GOODS,
Wholesale and Retail at the lowest prices.
☞ FURS, HATS, and CAPS manufactured to order.
November 24. LOCKHART & CO.

Fall Importations.
Fashionable Goods, Cheap for Cash, and Retail Cheaper than ever.

RECEIVED per Ships "Joseph Tarrat," and "Fairwind," from England, "Eastern City" and "Adelaide," from Boston, a large and Extensive Stock of Messrs Whitney BEAVER, PILOTS and BEARSKIN CLOTHS; Fancy DOESKIN and CASSIMERE, TWEEDS and VESTINGS, in French cut and Plain Velvets and Satins; a beautiful Stock purchased from the Manufacturers; Red, Blue and White FLANNELS, Heavy Kerseys; Lasted Wool Sarsey and Drawers; Grey Whites and Painted COTTONS, Oznaburgs—Colourfast, and Lasted "Colourfast."

READY-MADE CLOTHING DEPARTMENT.

Pilot, Beaver, Beaverteen, Whitney, Reversed and Frize CLOTHS, made and Trimmed in the best style.

French Figured and plain Silk Velvets; Figured and plain Satins and Cassimeres, VESTS; Kossuth and every description of Winter Vests; 2000 pair of PANTALOONS from 5s. to 25s.; Boys CLOTHING in Great Variety of Tastes and sizes; 500 Beaver JACKETS in Beaver and Pilot Cloths; 4 Bales of Buffaloes Robes; 2 Bales of Buffaloe and Seal Skin Coats; Goodyears Rubber Clothing of every description; Mackeet FURS, Beaver and Seal Skin CAPS; Beaver and Kossuth HATS and every description of Outfitting GOODS at this Establishment.

If you want to purchase Cheap Clothing go to the Old Established "St. John Clothing Mart," of sixteen years standing, well known to be the Largest and Cheapest Establishment in the City, where all can be fitted with the best of Clothing. All Goods marked in plain figures. No Reduction.

Gentlemen's Clothing made to Order at the Shortest Notice.

F. NEILL.
St. John, N. B., Nov. 19th, 1854.

NEW GOODS for Fall Trade
COMMERCE HOUSE,
KING STREET.
OCTOBER 6TH, 1854.

HORSFALL & SHERATON
Have received per Steamers "CANADA," and "NIAGARA," and Packet Ships David G. Fleming," "John Barbour," "John Bannerman," and "Joseph Tarrat":

1st Packages of Staple and Fancy French Goods.

Being a part of their extensive purchases for the Fall Business, and comprising a good assortment of every discription of

WOOLLENS, LINENS, COTTONS,
SILKS, Pure, Hosiery, Gloves, Laces,
and SMALL WARES of every description, which are offered to Wholesale Buyers at the lowest rates, and most favourable terms.

HOUSE FURNISHING.
NEW STYLES.—Oct. 2nd, 1854.

HORSFALL & SHERATON respectfully request the attention of persons furnishing house, to the following description of GOODS, the assortment of which is superior to any heretofore in this market, and are offered at rates to suit the most economical.

Rich Gilt and Mahogany Poles and Cornices, of superior style and finish;
DAMASKS and MOREENS, in all of the Fashionable Colours, with suitable Trimmings;
Silk Bracatelles, very rich;
Silk and Woollen DAMASKS;
Cords and Tassell, for Ottomans;
Rich Velvet Pile, and Tapes CARPETINGS;
Brussels 8-ply Kid dermi sstered Scotch do.;
Heart Rugs, Sheepskin and Rope Mats;
DRUGGETS, from 4-4 to 16-4;
English and American Floor OIL CLOTHS, new patterns, in all the useful widths;
BLANKETS, QUILTS and Counterpanes;
Table Linens and Sheetings;
Cloth, Worsted, and Linen Table COVERS, &c.
Oct. 4.

NEW GOODS.
NORTH AMERICAN CLOTHING STORE.
BEARS' BRICK BUILDING, NORTH SIDE OF KING STRT.

H. HUNTER,

HAVING completed his FALL IMPORTATION from Great Britain and the United States, has now on hand, and offers For Sale at his usually low prices a large and varied assortment of Goods, suitable for the Season—

IN PART CONSISTS OF
Beaver, Pilot, Witney and Mohair CLOTHS, with numerous other materials suitable for Over Coats; Broad Cloths, Cassimeres, Doeskins, Tweeds, Satinets, &c. &c.

VESTINGS—In Silk Velvet, Plush, Satins, Quiltings, &c. &c.

The Clothing Department—The largest and most varied assortment of CLOTHING in the Province—cut and made up in the premises. The assortment being continually kept up, having a great number of hands employed.

The Furnishing Department comprises a general assortment of Gent's White and Fancy Shirts, Collars, Shirt Fronts, Neck and Pocket Hdkfs, Fancy Ties, Mufflers, Socks, Braces, Umbrellas Carpet Bags, Valises, Trunks, Snow Stockings, Hats, Caps, &c. &c.

Goodyears' Patent India Rubber Coats, Capes and Leggins.

The principle on which this Establishment was first commenced, and which has given such general satisfaction to the public for the last five years, is still continued—that is

No second price—all Goods marked in plain figures.

Nov. 24, 1854. H. HUNTER.

WROUGHT NAILS—Just arrived by the Ship John Barbour—64 Packages, consisting of 6dy., 8dy., 10dy., and 20dy. Board NAILS; Fourpenny, 6dy., and 6dy. Ox NAILS; Ninepenny and 10dy. Horse NAILS. For Sale by JOHN KINNEAR,
January 5. Prince Wm.-street.

Kennedy's Medical Discovery.
1 Gross just received, and for sale by
FELLOWS & CO.
January 19.

AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL & PILLS.—Just received a fresh supply and for sale by FELLOWS & CO.
Jan. 19.

HATS & CAPS!
RUB, RUB, RUBBER SHOES, For Sale Cheap.
ALEXANDER A. COUGHLAN.
Dec. 6, 1854. No. 5, Prince William Street

TO WIVES.

MEN in want of either BOOTS, Bootees, or SHOES, will find it to their advantage to call into No. 5 Prince Wm.-Street, before purchasing elsewhere. I have a large Stock on hand, and will sell them cheap for cash.
ALEXANDER A. COUGHLAN.
Prince Wm.-Street, Sept. 16.

POETRY.

WEEP NOT!

Weep not for death,
'Tis but a fever stilled,
A pain suppressed a fear at rest,
A solemn hope fulfilled.
The moon-beam slumbering on the sea,
Is scarcely calmer—therefore weep?

Weep ye for change,
For earth's pure dews exhaling,
For joy's first tears, for hope's first fear,
For love's first little failing.
Eve's lightest shadow on the seas,
Tells us of midnight—weep for these.

Weep not for death!
The fount of tears is sealed—
Who knows how bright the heavenly light,
To those shut eyes revealed?
Who knows what new-born love may fill
The heart which seems so cold and still?

Weep ye for life,
For smiles that end in sighing,
For love whose guest hath never rest,
For the hearts hourly dying.
Weep not when silence locks the breath,
Life is the bitterness of death!

—*Protestant Churchman.*

Scott Reading.

ROBERT DAWSON; OR, THE BRAVE SPIRIT.

Is the title of a book published by the American Sunday School Union. The following is the closing chapter, which we commend to the attention of our young readers.

It was in the third year of my residence with Mr. Simpson, that he had engaged to do a large amount of work for a publishing house in this city. Sufficient extra work. But one evening towards the close of the job, the publisher suddenly appeared in the office. He and Mr. Simpson were alone together some time. When the office was closed for the evening, Mr. Simpson told us that the work must be finished in three days, at the farthest; and that we must all be at our stations early enough in the morning. It was my duty to open the office and prepare it for work.

'Tom!' said Mr. Simpson, 'I want you to get up and do Robert's work to-morrow morning; he looks pretty sick to-night, and must not come into the office until after breakfast.' I had taken a severe cold.

The stranger saw and marked us both, and heard Mr. Simpson's directions.

'Robert, do you lie a-bed to-morrow morning; and Tom, by all means be up by four. Here I take my alarm-watch and hang it up by your bedside. Be up, sir, in good season.'

'Yes sir,' answered Tom, though in no willing tone. When we went to bed, a tremendous snowstorm was beginning to rage and howl without.—The cold was extreme, and the wind a furious north-easter; I soon forgot the storm and sank into a peaceful slumber, with the agreeable expectation of lying as long as I chose in the morning. In an incredibly short time, (as it seemed, so profound were our slumbers) Tom and I were aroused by the alarm-watch, one, two, three, four!—could it indeed be morning?

'It is time to get up, Tom,' I shouted I, shaking his arm.

'Get up then!' he growled roughly.

'But I am sick, Tom, and you remember what Mr. Simpson said.'

'No, Tom was not to be roused. He was not going to get up such a stormy morning so early—not he! He was not going to do it for Mr. Simpson, nor for me, nor for anybody else, not he!—He was not going to get up, if he never did any more work.

How many are like Tom, when a demand is made upon them for a little extra effort! No: they are not going to work so, not they!

Now it was evident somebody must get up; and it must be, certainly, one of us. I felt I had a *right* to sleep the night out that time. Besides I feared it might be hazardous to get up, for I was in a profuse perspiration, and the storm was raging violently. But my own personal consideration had no more effect upon my bed-fellow, than had his master's commands.

'Well, it must be done. *Make up your mind* to do it, and then do it courageously,' thought I.—Out of bed I jumped, and dressed myself rapidly, without suffering myself to regret the snug warm quarters I had left. In spite of the headache, sorethroat, and cough, I went bravely on. I ploughed the way to the office through the drifting snow, built the fire, and got everything in readiness for the workmen, long before they began to appear. Then tying the lantern before me to see the way, I fought with the snow until I shoveled a respectable path from the house to the office. Some one beside myself was up in the house; several times he appeared at the window, looking out and watching my progress. While I was alone in the office, a heavy step ascended the stairs. Not Jones's, not Tom's, not Mr. Farley's, but Mr. Simpson's. Lo! the publisher himself entered! 'He 'such a rich man' up and seeing about his business so early!' I was amazed. Our office had much work for him, and we all respected him greatly.

'I thought you were the boy that was not to get up this morning, Robert?' A stormy morning this, and tough work you have had of it,' he said, eyeing me keenly.

'My father always told me, sir, when he had work to do, to go forward and do it, minding nothing about the weather, or anything else.'—'Only a few drops at a time,' I added to myself.

'Right; right!' exclaimed the publisher, with great spirit. 'You have had a training that is worth something, yes worth more to begin life with than thousands of dollars. I see you can put your hand to the plough, and not look back. The great fault of young men now-a-days is, they are afraid to work. They want to live too easy, while the fact is, we cannot get anything worth having, reputation, property or any good, without working aye, striving for it. I must keep my eye on you, young man!'

Upon what apparently little incidents hangs the well-being of men! I say apparently little circumstances; and yet they are neither little or like incidents; and yet they are neither little or by any chance, they are a part of the great moral woof into which our habits weave into destinies. So that was what so many call a lucky hit, or an unlucky turn, is in fact the true result of what the past hath wrought out.

To some it might have seemed a lucky hit, that the great publisher of —— and I, an obscure apprentice should have happened to meet just as we did, at half past four on a stormy winter's morning, in Mr. Simpson's printing office, because from that time he became my fast friend.

At twenty-one I was free, with a good trade, thoroughly learned.

At twenty-two I was master of two hundred and ninety dollars.

At twenty-three a profitable paper and printing establishment, in a large neighboring town was for sale.

'How much money did you earn last year, Robert,' asked the publisher, who contrived to meet me at this time.

'Two hundred and ninety dollars, sir, clear.

'Just what I expected. I have bought the Journal office and furniture, and am going to set you up in business. I see you can take care of your own, therefore, I can safely trust you with mine. You are not afraid of difficulties?'

No: it was not a lucky hit, or any hit at all, it by this is meant a chance event. The meeting was the natural consequence of the business habits of the business man and the business boy. And now, when poor Charley Frazer, on beholding my comfortable home and pleasant lands the other day, called me a 'lucky dog,' and one of 'fortune's favorites,' I would say to all, as I said to him,

Success in life—success in any department of life, can only come from, and is the legitimate result of a firm, unflinching resolution to work—to work honestly and industriously; and these habits must be formed in boyhood, or they will never be well formed. They must be inwrought at home.

'Nothing good ever turns up for me!' exclaimed poor Charley, as he came the other day to talk with me for the hundredth time, about some new prospect for business. Alas! they seemed always to be prospects, and very distent ones too? 'If I ever want to borrow a dollar of my nearest neighbor, he never happens to have one just then, and now I do not care.'

I looked at his shabby coat, and thought of his wife and children, poor! poor! very poor! and asked, why is it? Had not Charley ability?—Why, yes, but when Charley and a boy, his parents always did his work for him. I had to do mine myself. Do not his apparent inefficiency and fear of work, and frequent complaints, grow out of the too much aid, the useless sympathy, the constant gratification of his wishes, rendered so by him by his parents in boyhood? Children must engage in some active service, labour, dangers, fatigues if they would have healthy constitutions, a self-relying spirit, and the ability to take care of themselves.

Then, boys, be not afreid of work! Do not be afraid of obstacles in the pursuit of a good end. A life is not long from beginning to end. It offers materials for you to carve out your own destiny, of course under the providence, and with the blessing of God, our Creator. Carefully select your craft or calling. Work at it skilfully, industriously, faithfully. Then be sure it will yield you all you need.

THE OAK TREE.

Many, many years ago two young men, named Edmund and Oswald, appeared in a court of justice.

Edmund said to the judge:

"When I was going on a journey, three years ago, I gave to this Oswald, whom I considered my best friend, a valuable ring set with precious stones to keep for me, and now he refuses to return the ring to me."

The judge said: "Edmund, can you bring anybody forward, as evidence, that you entrusted the ring to him?"

"Unfortunately," replied Edmund, "there was nobody near, but an old oak tree in the field, under which we took leave of one another."

Oswald rejoined: "I am ready to take my oath that I know no more about the tree than I do about the ring."

"Edmund," said the judge, "go and bring me a twig from the tree; I wish to see it. Meanwhile do you, Oswald, wait here till Edmund returns."

Edmund went away. After a little while the judge exclaimed: "Where on earth can Edmund be remaining so long? Oswald, open the window, and see if he is not coming."

"Oh! sir, said Oswald, "he cannot come back again so soon. The tree is above a mile distant from this place."

"O you goodless liar," cried the judge, "you would have taken to witness your false oath, God, the Sovereign Judge, who looks into all hearts!—You know as much about the ring as about the tree."

Oswald, accordingly, was compelled to restore the ring, and was sentenced to 4 year's imprisonment.

"There," said the judge, "you will find time to consider the important truth—

"Hide as we will, the last dread day
Rends every vain disguise away."

C. Von Schmid.

THE LORD'S PRAYER.

Out of sixty attempts, made by as many prisoners in the Preston Jail, to write the Lord's Prayer, only two was accurate in every particular. Six of them were as follows:—

1—"Hour father with har in heven—thy Cingdom ceum," &c. (written in a fair hand; writer aged 30.)

2—"Ower father who art in heven, all weed by thy neama thy will dun on erth," &c. (writer aged 17.)

3—"Owr father Whitch art in heven hlewed," &c., (writer aged 21.)

4—"Our father With Charitive," &c., writer aged 28.)

5—"Hour father Wich art in heven All wed," &c., (writer aged 15.)

6—"how Father wich ar in haven hlwhed," &c., (writer aged 20.)

THE KING'S HIGHWAY IN THE TIME OF GEORGE I.—"Only three summers since, a French gentleman in the Highlands was gazing with some surprise at the tranquil and orderly scenes around him, and saying that his friends at Paris had advised him to come upon his journey well provided with pistol and sword, since, as they bid him bear in mind, "you are going to the country of Rob Roy! We can scarce blame these Parisians for so faithfully remembering that little more than a hundred years ago Rob Roy was able to levy his 'black mails on all who came beneath the shadow of his mountains. But they might at least with equal reason have applied the same advice to England; for much less than a hundred years ago, the great thoroughfares near London, and, above all, the open heaths, as Bagshot and Hounslow, were infested by robbers on horseback, who bore the name of highwaymen. Booty these men were determined by some means or other to obtain. In the reign of George the First they stuck up handbills at the gates of many known rich men in London, forbidding any one of them, on pain of death, to travel from town without, a watch, or with less than ten guineas of money. Private carriages and public conveyances were alike the objects of attack. Thus, for instance, in 1775, Mr. Nuthall, returning from Bath in his carriage with his wife and child, was stopped and fired at near Hounslow, and died of the fright. In the same year the guard of the Norwich stage (a man of different metal from the lawyer) was killed in Epping Forest, after he had himself shot three highwaymen out of seven that assailed him. Let it not be supposed that such examples were but few and far between; they might from the records of that time be numbered by the score; although in most cases the loss was of rather property than life. These outrages appeared to have increased in frequency towards the close of the American war. Horace Walpole, writing from Strawberry Hill at that time, complains that, having lived there in quiet for thirty years, cannot now stir a mile from his own house after sunset, without one or two servants armed with blunderbusses. Some men of rank at that period—Earl Berkley, above all—were famed for their skill and courage in dealing with such assailants. One day—so runs the story—Lord Berkeley, travelling on Hounslow Heath, was awakened from a slumber by a strange face at his carriage window, and a loaded pistol at his breast. "I have you now, my Lord," said the intruder, 'after all your boasts, as I hear, that you would never let yourself be robbed!"—'Nor would I now,' said Lord Berkeley, putting his hand in to his pocket as though to draw forth his purse, 'but for that other fellow peeping over your shoulder.' The highwayman hastily turned round to look at this unexpected intruder, when the Earl, pulling out instead of a purse a pistol, shot him dead upon the spot."

GOOD NEWS FOR SARAH.—The enormous quantity of forty-seven million gallons of whiskey, rum, and brandy, and thirty-five million gallons of strong beer, were made in the United States during the last year—being more than three gallons apiece to every man, woman, child, and sucking baby, black and white, in the country.

BARBAROUS VILLANY AND PROVIDENTIAL DELIVERANCE.

CONNAUGHT.—A woman who, with her three children, lived in a lonely situation, had received £30, from her husband in America. One night she was awoke by a loud knocking at the door, to which she replied that no one should be admitted at that time of night. Being entreated, however, for the sake of the Almighty, she consented to give a live coal to warm the weary traveller. No sooner did she open the door than a man rushed in, and placing a pistol to her breast commanded her to bring her money to him if she would avoid instant death. Terror struck, the woman came and placed ten pounds in the robber's hands. Not satisfied, he demanded more and obtained another ten. This was not yet sufficient. "You have yet rents," said he, "bring them or you must now die." The woman parted with all rather than her life. With the treasure the villain decamped, but fearing that he was recognised, immediately returned, told the woman that she she must, and to choose one of three—death by shooting, hanging, or burning. The poor woman fell down insensible, and the wretch proceeded to adjust a rope to the woman's neck, and the house beam. Fearing, however, that this might not be able to bear the load, he reached up both hands to test the beam, and was instantly fastened by some one—whether by sudden paralysis or otherwise is not known—and remained hanging by the legs to find out rest of the cabin. Meanwhile the two brothers of the woman, living at some distance, troubled by dreams about their sister, were compelled to rise and proceed at once to her dwelling, where they found their sister in a swoon, and her intended murderer suspended as above described. Assistance being procured the wretch was secured, with part of the beam in his hands, and safely conveyed to the gaol of Castlebar, where he now lies awaiting trial. He was at once recognised as the woman's nearest neighbour, though blackened and disguised.—*Connaught Watchman.*

AN EASTERN ALLEGORY.

A man, taking refuge from a raging elephant, descended into a well, and hung with his hands by two branches which crept over the mouth. He rested his feet upon what seemed a projection from the well below him, it proved to consist of the heads of a nest of serpents, thrust out from their holes. At the bottom lies a dragon, whose maw waits the moment of his fall for a meal. He looks up, and beholds two rats, one black and the other white, gnawing off the branches which maintain him from falling. One other thing meets his gaze, namely, a hive of bees, dripping honey from its mouth. He instantly begins to eat the honey. Its richness brings on forgetfulness of the snakes on which he stands, of the rats who diminish considerably the substance of the branches which bear his weight, and the danger of becoming an immediate prey to the dragon below him. His carelessness and deception end only with his life.

To explain: The well is the world, filled with pearls and miseries. The serpents are the various humours, whose mixture sustains bodily life, but which becomes mortal poisons when their equilibrium is broken. The two rats, the one black and the other white, are day and night, whose successions finally wear out our life. The dragon is the sure fate which awaits us all. The honey is the pleasures whose deceitful sweetness seduces us to turn aside from those duties which we ought to follow.

TO A GENT.

Believe me, if all those ridiculous charms,
Which I see on thy watchguard to-day,
Were to-morrow locked up at the Lombardy Arms,
Thine uncle's advance to repay.
Thou wouldst still look the snob which this moment thou art,
(Let thy vanity think what it will,)
For those blazing red buttons, that shirt-front so smart,
And those studs prove thy gentleliness still.
—*Punch's Almanac.*

The French general who is second in command of the French army in Algeria is General M'Mahon, of Clenagh, County Clare. The Belgian Ambassador at Vienna is Count O'Sullivan, of Beara, in the County of Cork; and another great Irishman, O'Donnell, rules in Spain. The family fault of O'Donnell is in the Abbey of Swade, in the County of Mayo; and three respectable members of the family, who belong to the legal profession, Messrs Louis O'Donnell, Charles O'Donnell, and Louis O'Donnell, Esqrs., brothers, reside in Castlebar, Mayo, Ireland.

A guardian in the west of Ireland wanted to drain a lake on his property some time ago, and said he should employ a considerable number of able-bodied paupers to do the work. A wag listening exclaimed aloud, "Your honor need not loose any money by the drainage, if ye leave it to your neighbor, Healy, the contractor for the milk next season, the devil a drop he'll leave, I'll warrant ye. He'll drain it as dry as he did Carr's well."

Another guardian in the same place (Castlebar) asked his servant to go to the saw pit and fetch some bags of saw dust for the pigeons. "I was there before, sir," was the reply, "but the corn meal contractor got the poorhouse had the start of me: he did not leave a dust behind him."

HARRY LAND.—In the statistics for the past year, the N. Y. Herald says that there were 36 wives killed by their husbands; 6 husbands killed by their wives; 21 children killed by their parents; 3 parents killed by their children; and 5 brothers killed by brothers in the United States.

TO MAKE BROKEN CHINA.—Take unslaked lime made fine by pounding or grinding, which mix with the white of an egg to the consistence of starch or paste; thoroughly cleanse and dry the edge to be united, then apply the mixture to the parts to be cemented, place them together firmly and let them become perfectly dry. Articles thus mended can be handled or washed without injury.

MISTAKEN, NOT MAD.—A young man was frequently cautioned by his father to vote for "measures, not men." He promised to do so, and soon after received a bonus to vote for a Mr. Peck.—His father, astonished at his voting for a man whom he deemed objectionable inquired his reasons for voting so. "Surely, father," said the youth, "you desired me to vote for measures, and if Peck is not a measure, I don't know what is."

FANNY FERN says: "Thank God, the unspoken prayer of penitence may wing its way to the eternal throne, though smoking church spires point only with aristocratic fingers to the rich man's heaven."

The young lady who fancied cucumbers grew in slices has recently been inspired to the young gentleman who sent over to St. Petersburg a large cargo of hearthstones for cleaning the steps of Russia.

The sensitive actor who couldn't sit in the same room with a tea-urn on account of its hissing, has just been killed with a "burst of applause."

Ill news is swallow-winged but what is good walks on crutches.

The Toledo Blade publishes the marriage of Mr. John Paddle to Miss Mary Canow, and adds that the happy groom ran exclaim with the poet—

"I paddle my own canoe!"

Hard-boiled eggs are said to be a cure for love. They lie so heavy on the stomach, as to make the sufferer forget the weight upon his heart.

Fiddle-sticks.—A word strongly expressive of contempt. It crushes all reply. When a lady once says fiddlesticks, he is a bold man who utters another word. We would give such a man command of the sea-ing party at Sebastopol.

Gold is the god, the wife, the friend and the money-monger of the world.

There is no pride in heaven, because no corruption is there for it to thrive on.