THE

Weekly Chronicle.

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

VOL. VI. SAINT JOHN, (N. B.) FRIDAY, JUNE 3, 1842. No. 39.

THE CHRONICLE,

Is published every Friday afternoon, by DURANT & Co., at their office in the brick building corner of Prince William and Church street.

Terms—15s. per annum, or 12s. 6d if paid in advance.—When sent by mail, 2s. 6d. extra.

Papers sent out of the City must be paid for IN ADVANCE.

Any person forwarding the names of six responsible subscribers will be entitled to a copy gratis.

☞ Visiting and Business Cards, (plain and ornamental,) Handbills, Blanks, and Printing generally, neatly executed.

All letters, communications, &c., must be post paid, or they will not be attended to.—No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid.

Weekly Almanack.

JUNE.	R.	SUN. S.	MOON.	H. W.
4 Saturday,	4 37	7 23	1 41	7 8
5 Sunday,	4 36	7 24	2 31	8 15
6 Monday,	4 36	7 24	2 51	9 11
7 Tuesday,	4 36	7 24	3 30	10 4
8 Wednesday,	4 35	7 25	Sets.	10 55
9 Thursday,	4 35	7 25	8 49	11 36
10 Friday,	4 35	7 25	9 36	0 27

New Moon 8th, 5h. 17m. evening.

PUBLIC INSTITUTIONS.

BANK OF NEW-BRUNSWICK.—Thos. Leavitt, Esq., President.—Discount days, Tuesday and Friday. Hours of business, from 10 to 3.—Notes for Discount must be left at the Bank before 1 o'clock on the days immediately preceding the Discount days. Director next week: Hon. H. Johnston.

COMMERCIAL BANK.—John Duncan, Esq., President.—Discount Days, Tuesday and Friday.—Hours of business, from 10 to 3.—Bills or Notes of Discount must be lodged before 1 o'clock on the days preceding the Discount days.—Director next week: A. S. Perkins.

BANK OF BRITISH NORTH AMERICA.—(St. John Branch.)—A. Smithers, Esq., Manager.—Discount Days, Wednesdays and Saturdays.—Hours of Business, from 10 to 3.—Notes and Bills for Discount to be left before 3 o'clock on the days preceding the Discount days. Director next week: W. H. Street, Esq.

NEW-BRUNSWICK FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.—John Boyd, Esquire, President.—Office open every day, (Sundays excepted) from 11 to 1 o'clock.—[All communications by mail, must be post paid.]

SAVINGS BANK.—Hon. Ward Chipman, President.—Office hours, from 1 to 3 o'clock on Tuesday's. Cashier and Register, D. Jordan.

MARINE INSURANCE.—I. L. Bedell, Broker. The committee of Underwriters meet every morning at 10 o'clock, (Sundays excepted.)

MARINE ASSURANCE COMPANY.—James Kirk, Esq., President.—Office open every day (Sunday's excepted) from 10 to 3 o'clock. ☞ All applications for Insurance to be made in writing.

☞ NOTICE.

THE subscribers having this day entered into Co Partnership, the business heretofore carried on by L. H. Deveber will in future be conducted under the Firm of

L. H. DEVEBER & SON.

L. H. DEVEBER.
RICHARD SANDS DEVEBER.

St. John, 7th May, 1842.

THE Subscriber having admitted Mr. JOSEPH T. HAMM, as a Partner in his business, it will in future be conducted under the firm of T. L. NICHOLSON & Co.—Counting House in Mr. Melick's Brick Building, Market square.

T. L. NICHOLSON.

The Subscribers, with reference to the above Notice beg to tender their services as *Auctioneers* and *Commission Merchants* to their friends and the public, and to assure them that their strictest attention shall be given to any business they may be entrusted with.

T. L. NICHOLSON,
JOSEPH T. HAMM.

St. John, 30th April, 1842.—4ins.

Removal.

THE subscribers have removed their place of business from *Water street*, to the new Fire proof store, lately erected by them at the foot of *Union street*, on the property belonging to R. W. Crookshank, Esq.

SANCTON & CROOKSHANK.

April 29, 1842.

CROOKSHANK & WALKER have removed their Counting House to the same building.

April 29.

REMOVAL.

THE General Agency for Moffatt's Life Pills and Phœnix Bitters is removed to the store on King's Square, adjoining Mr. Fellows' Commercial Hotel. J. ELLIOTT.

6th may.

Winterbon's

ANTI-BILIOUS SOLUTION.

THIS Invaluable Medicine has only within a few years been offered to the Public, the Proprietor having used it in his private practice for many years, and has experienced the most wonderful success by its use in the undermentioned diseases.

In a few moments after taking it the patient is entirely relieved of the most painful heartburn, or pain occasioned by a superabundant quantity of bile in the stomach and bowels. Though the effects of the Anti-Bilious Solution are so instantaneous, they are not the less permanent; it strengthens the stomach, improves the appetite, removes all acidity and bile from the stomach and bowels, raises the spirits, and strengthens and invigorates the whole constitution.

The most delicate and feeble invalid labouring under Dyspepsia will by continuing the use of the Anti-Bilious Solution for a few weeks, experience its most happy effects in being restored to the enjoyment of perfect health.

Indigestion, Loss of Appetite, Weakness, Langour, Coldness of the Extremities, Morbid Acidity in the stomach and bowels, headache, drowsiness, habitual costiveness, and general debility. bilious complaints of every description, diarrhœa, vomiting, sour stomach, wind and flatulency of the stomach and bowels, jaundice heartburn, eruptions of the skin, scrofula, and red gravel, Asthma and Coughs in old Persons.—For these and many other complaints the proprietor has experienced the greatest benefit in his general practice, and can confidently assert that others may experience the same result by merely attending to the directions in taking this Medicine.

The subscriber has received a supply of the above for sale at the late Circulating Library Germain Street. JOHN ELLIOT,

November 5th.

Life Assurance.

Participation of Profits—Immediate Reduction of Premium—Complete Protection against all Liabilities.

The Minerva Life Assurance Company,

FOR THE ASSURANCE OF LIVES AND SURVIVORSHIPS,

AND FOR THE PURCHASE AND SALE OF REVERSIONS AND ANNUITIES.

King William street, Mansion House, London.

Capital £1,000,000.

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Francis Mills, Esq.; Jas. Walkinshaw, Esq.

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A general statement of the affairs of the company will be submitted every Five Years; and of the Profits ascertained to have accrued, *four fifths* will be apportioned among the assured by the Participating scale, for the whole term of life, or one or more years standing, in proportion to the premiums paid by each, and appropriated at the option of the assured, either in a present payment in cash, as a Reversionary bonus, payable when the Policy becomes a claim, or its value applied to the reduction of subsequent premiums. The Company's Policies will be purchased at a fair valuation, whenever the object for which they were effected be accomplished.

No Entrance money or Fees of an kind will be required by the company, nor any charge made for Policies beyond the cost of the Stamp.

☞ Every information relative to Insurance will be given by RANNEY, STURDEE & CO. Agents,

Prince Wm. street, St. John, N. B.

February 18, 1842.

Steamer Nova-Scotia.

Arrangement for 1842.

HAS now commenced plying in the Bay of Fundy, as follows:—*Monday*—Leaving Saint John for Eastport, Saint Andrews, and Saint Stephen, at 7 a. m., and returning on Tuesday.—*Wednesday*—For Digby and Annapolis at 7 a. m. and returning on Thursday.

Will leave Saint John every *Thursday* evening for WINDSOR, two hours before high water, until further notice.

For further information please apply to the master on board, or at the Counting Room of E. BARLOW & SONS,

St. John, April 22. *Dock street.*

BOSTON STEAMER.

Fare Reduced !

Seven Dollars to Boston !—Nine Dollars to New-York !

THE Subscriber desirous of putting his forward passages as low as possible, will in future take forward Passengers to Boston for Seven Dollars, and to New-York for Nine Dollars, by the North America, and free of all head money.

Passengers by this route will be in Boston in forty hours, and in New-York in sixty hours, from the time of leaving St. John. Apply early to

22d April, 1842. JAMES WHITNEY.

WINDSOR AND SAINT JOHN.

THE new and beautiful Steamer SAXE GOTHA, Capt. VAUGHAN, will commence plying on the route between St. John and Windsor, on Monday the 18th instant, leaving St. John every Monday afternoon or evening tide, so as to take the Passengers by the North America *from* Boston, and will return from Windsor every Tuesday afternoon high water, so as to accommodate any passengers *for* Boston, to go by *that* Steam Vessel. The *Saxe Gotha* is now finished and in fine order, with an experienced and able Commander, good accommodations, an excellent Steward, and good Fare. St. John, April 15, 1842.

North America.

THE above steamer will commence operations on Wednesday the 13th April, leaving at 10 o'clock for Eastport and Boston.

This steamer will be in superior order, having had her boilers enlarged, and other material improvements and comforts added this winter—is well supplied with extra boats, life preservers, fire engines, and leather hose of sufficient length to reach throughout the boat. ☞ Fare as usual.

April 1. JAMES WHITNEY.

St. Andrews & Fredericton.

L. COPELAND begs to inform the Public that he is now under contract to convey H. M. Mail's between St. Andrews and Fredericton, and will convey passengers on said route with the utmost expedition. The Stage will leave the former place immediately after the arrival of the American mail on Wednesday's, and Fredericton on Friday's.—Fare 30s.

EXTRA conveyances furnished at all times, on application at the Hotel.

St. Andrews, April 29, 1842.

For Sale,

AT THE PHŒNIX FOUNDRY,

A POWERFUL Low PRESSURE STEAM ENGINE, nearly finished, applicable either for Land or Marine purposes, to be had on reasonable terms, on early application to THOMAS BARLOW & CO.

ON HAND—A variety of Cooking Stoves, Franklins, Ploughs, and Ship Castings. Mill, Ship, and Engine Work, with every description of Machinery made to order.

☞ Warehouse on the Mill Bridge, corner of Pond street. *Jan.* 21.

Miscellany.

[*From the Boston Miscellany.*]

THE CHASE.

I had just turned over in my berth, in hopes to resume a very pleasant dream, the thread of which had been broken by some noise on deck, and was about closing my senses to external objects, when a cry of "Sail, ho!" caused me to jump up, and make haste on deck. I met Mr. Tomkins in the gangway, coming down to call me. "Where is she, sir?"

"On the lee beam."

"A ship?"

"No, sir, I believe a schooner, but I can't make her out."

"Steward, hand up my glass."

The day had scarcely dawned, and by the grey and uncertain light, unassisted by the glass, I could only make out an object; but the moment I put my telescope to her, I saw she was a schooner, with raking masts, standing to the Westward, with square sail set. We were heading South, close hauled, with a light air from the Eastward, momentarily expecting the Trade Wind. As the day dawned more perfectly, and we were perceived by the stranger, his square sail came in and he hauled his wind with such celerity, that I did not hesitate to pronounce him a slaver or a pirate, which indeed are synonymous terms in blue water.

"Call all hands, Mr. Tomkins; hoist our colours."

"Ay, ay, sir."

The stranger showed Portuguese colours in reply to ours. This did not relieve the anxiety which had seized on me the moment I had a fair view of the schooner, for that nation was still actively engaged in the slave trade, and we were just in the track of outward bound vessels to the coast of Africa, and the Cape de Verd Islands, also, where they often touch to refresh and refit. Our crew, consisting of only ten men, besides officers, cook, and steward, were soon mustered aft.

'I have called you, my boys,' said I, 'to state my intentions with regard to that vessel to leeward, which I suspect to be a rogue. We will prepare for as stout a resistance as possible. *If he is honest*, I shall still see by your actions which of you I can really depend upon, and there will be nothing lost; and, *if a rogue*, we must take it for granted, that if we give up like cowards, we shall have our throats cut; and as this is to be our fate whether we resist or not, if he boards us, let us make up our minds to sell our lives as dearly as possible; and remember, men, one man devoted to a good cause, is able to beat off a dozen engaged in robbery and murder.' They gave a simultaneous shout of approbation, and went forward again, apparently in good spirits.

It was now broad daylight and we could plainly perceive that the stranger gained to windward, though he dropped astern a little, rendering it somewhat doubtful whether he was much superior to us in sailing. Our bonny bark was reputed a first rate sailer on the wind, when in her best trim; but she was pretty deeply laden with a full cargo of cotton bale goods, and about one hundred thousand dollars in specie, and it could not be supposed that we could sail with a clipper schooner on the wind, or in any other way. Our ship's armament consisted of two six pounders, twelve muskets, and the same number of boarding pikes, and a brace or two of pistols; my private armament consisted of a good rifle, a large ducking gun, a double-barrel Joe Manton, a pair of duelling pistols, and a patent pistol capable of discharging six balls in as many seconds; and I accounted myself a good shot with all of them.

At eight o'clock it was nearly calm, the chase about two miles on the lee quarter, and heading directly for us.

Mr. Tomkins was a six footer, a real down east Yankee, who had been mate of the Ark, for all I knew, and who was equal to any man in that capacity; although he might be taken for twenty years of age, if seen going aloft, there were people who had known him at least that time as chief mate. He always obeyed orders promptly, never failed to have an answer ready, and exacted from all under him the same prompt and strict obedience that he paid to his superior officer. The second mate, Mr. Turner, was a young man of good education, looking forward to promotion, and promising to do honor to himself as a commander, after a few years' more experience. My crew were all active young men, and the cook, (or *Doctor*, as he was called,) was a real specimen of a first rate runaway Virginia slave; he could cook, as well as he could fiddle, and on a Saturday night, he would amuse all hands, by a tale of a 'possum hunt, or a deer drive. Having now described our crew, our vessel, and all we knew of the stranger, I will hasten to put the patient reader in possession of the facts for which he is anxiously looking. My orders were as follow, and they were obeyed in as short a time as I shall take to write them: "Mr. Tomkins, load the small arms, one ball and four buckshot in each; look to the flints; also load the *great* guns with round and cannister.'

'Aye, aye, sir.'

'Doctor, put two iron bolts in the fire, and keep them red hot, and fill your coppers with boiling water.

Mr. Turner, muster all the hats and pea jackets, and stick one on each handspike near about the ports; it will make him think that we are well manned; and trice up all the ports, sir, and put a log of wood out of each, and give them a dab of black paint. Mr. Tomkins, send old Brown to the helm, and tell him to "*steer small*."

'Aye, aye, sir.'

These arrangements being completed, I went down below, and loaded my arms: and on examining the "Doctor," I found that he was quite familiar with that instrument of death the rifle; I accordingly gave him my flask and bag of balls, and other materials, telling him I should call upon him to load for me when the time came.

'Oh, neber fear, Massa, gib us breeze, and him not catch us so easy,' said he, grinning from ear to ear, and whetting his long knife on a stone.

I put a ball and four slugs into my double barrel, and a half handful of buckshot into my "ducker," and a *quantum sufficit* of balls into the pistols. I had scarcely made these arrangements when Tomkins called,

'He's sweeping his bow off, sir, and I reckon he's going to slap 'long Tom' into us.'

I jumped on deck, and as it was now dead calm, it was too evident this was his intention.

'Down flat upon deck, every soul of you!' shouted I. All obeyed except Tomkins, who coolly looked through the glass.

'There she flashes, sir,' and in another instant a heavy shot whistled through our maintop-gallant-sail.

'He shoots well, that's a fact,' said Tomkins.

I looked as the smoke lazily curled away, and saw that he had not the same flag flying. 'Tomkins, what's that at her peak?'

'It looks, sir, like a red shirt with the Doctor's head in it, and a couple of bones rigged across his chin.'

Sure enough, it was a red flag, with a black Death's head and marrow-bones painted on it. I cannot say that I felt relieved at these symptoms; yet my mind was made up that we were lost, and it remained only for us to die game. There seemed nothing short of Providence to save us; if it remained calm, he would bore us through with his long gun; if it breezed up, he could outsail us.

'Mr. Tomkins, keep an eye to him, and let me know of any movement. Mr. Turner, bend on the weather studding-sails, all ready to run out; perhaps we can outsail him off the wind when the breeze comes.'

This order was scarcely obeyed, when Tomkins reported, 'they are gitting a tackle on the fore-yard and another in the main riggin', sir, to hoist out their launch, and board us, by heavens!' 'I like that, Mr. Tomkins, for the rascally captain and half his crew will come in her, certain of an easy prey; but if my aim don't fail me, few of that boat's crew will return, be they more or less. Mr. Turner, hoist those two guns up on the poop deck at once, for if we want them at all, it will be over the stern. Are you a good shot, Mr. Tomkins?'

'When I was younger, sir, I was called a leetle the best shot in Kennebunk, and I guess I could fetch a turkey at a hundred yards now, with a straight rifle.'

'Then, sir, do you take charge of the twelve muskets, and let Jim load for you, as fast as you fire, while the Doctor and I, will keep my own tools busy.'

The pirate's launch was now manned, and pulling ten oars for us lustily, while a group of men were collected forward and in the stern sheets of her, perhaps twenty or twenty-five altogether, scarcely a mile astern, and as we were almost entirely becalmed, gained rapidly on us. There was no occasion to call the people aft to give my orders, for they were collected round the capstan with anxious faces and blanched cheeks.

'If they succeed in getting alongside, boys,' said I, 'we will retreat with our arms to the cabin, and let them board us, and through the windows and cabin door we may clear the decks; if not, I shall reserve my last pistol for the powder magazine, which is at hand, and we will all go together, and disappoint the rascals. But I trust it will not be necessary to come to that. Nail down the fore scuttle, Mr. Turner; if they get alongside, mind every one retreat to the cabin, or die like a dog on deck, if he please.'

'There they shout, sir, and pull ahead, as if after a whale," said the mate, "and here comes a little breeze, too, perhaps it will strike us before the villains get near enough."

'They are in range of the rifle, sir.'

'No, sir, wait until they get near enough to be sure of the leader—within an hundred yards. There she breezes, thank heaven! 'good full' Brown, and nothing off. We have the breeze before the schooner, but it is very light yet, and the launch gains fast. Now, Doctor, stand by, mind you ram the balls home, be cool, never mind the patches. Stand by Tomkins, aim at the group in the bow, while I take the stern;—are you ready!'

'Yes, sir.'

'Fire!' and down went the rascal at the tiller, and one sleeping in the bow.

'Load her quick, Doctor, and let me give them Joe Manton; in the meantime, fire away Tomkins, as fast as you please, only take good aim—be cool.'

'Cool as a cowcumber, sir.'

My double barrelled gun dropped one oar in the water, and caused some confusion in the after part of the boat. 'Put it into them, sir, we have not lost a ball yet. Give me the rifle, Doctor.'

'Yes, sir, he is ready. I spit on the bait for luck.'

This discharge caused them, with the increased breeze, to lay on the oars an instant, and then pull round for the schooner, they had only six oars out. 'Three cheers, my lads, and fire as long as you can reach them. There, the schooner begins to feel the breeze. Mr. Turner, run up the weather studding sails, keep her off two points, for he must pick up his boat. There she breezes, thank Heaven! Steady, Brown, steady.'

'Steady, sir.'

'Keep her straight, for your life! Steward, give the lads a glass of grog at once.'

By the time the schooner had picked up her boat and hoisted her on board, we had gained a mile or two, and we were now going eight or nine knots with a free wind.

'Watch her close, Tomkins; let me know if she gains on us.'

'Ay, ay, sir.'

'Mr. Turner, we are a little by the stern; carry everything portable chock forward—carpenter's chest, harness cask; roll those two after casks forward—be lively, sir. Swab those guns out, Doctor, we'll have another dab at them yet, I fear, for he sails like a witch.'

'Yes, sir, him going to Africa for ivory and gold and dust—dat's what dey call nigger trading.'

'She gains, sir, but slowly; he hasn't got the best of the breeze yet, perhaps.'

'So, that will do, Mr. Turner; now get a small pull of your weather top-sail and top-gallant braces. Well, sir—well all!'

'They are hoisting that great square sail, sir, and she springs to it like a tiger.'

Mr. Turner, slack a little of your topmast and top-gallant backstays to the windward—carefully, sir, not much—and then send all chock forward—every pound will help.'

'Four bells, sir; hold the reel.'

'No, never mind the bells, nor the reel, Tomkins; what use is it to us now? Keep your eye on the schooner, and let me know when the six-pounders will tell on him; we may shoot away his topmast by good luck.'

'Ay, ay, sir.'

Tomkins was so mechanically correct in every thing, that he would, no doubt, have brought his quadrant on deck and observed for the sun, if it had been noon, and I had not interfered. He was as cool as possible, and his conduct seemed to put nerve into the men.

'He gains fast, sir; I can see the red cap on the rascal at the helm—let me give him a shot, sir.'

'Well, sir, fire away if you think you can reach him. Doctor, bring your loggerhead, and when I give the word, touch her quick. So, lift her breech a leetle mite, Tom, so, so,—stand by,—give it to her!' and away went our little shot and struck the water about two-thirds of the way to the schooner.

'Load up again, Tomkins, and leave out the cannister, and the shot will go straighter; aim higher than before, say for the royal,—now give it to him!'

'Plump into his square sail, sir; but forty thousand such wouldn't hit him hard. Oh, if we only could borrow his long Tom for an hour or two! The Sarpint is sure of us or he would fire it himself.'

At this crisis the chase was only a mile or a mile and a half astern, and could easily have bored us through; but I presume he was afraid to yaw his vessel enough to bring the gun to bear, and it would no doubt kill his wind in a considerable degree; and, as he was gaining perceptibly, he calculated to be alongside of us long before night.

'Load up again, sir, and I will try my luck, for it must be a mere chance shot that does him any harm.'

'All ready, sir.'

'Stand by, Doctor, and when I give the word touch her quick—Fire.'

The shot struck the water just under her bow. 'Now for the other gun; I shall do better.—Ready!—Fire! His topmast totters! it falls, by Jove!!'

A spontaneous cheer from our crew seemed to assure us of safety. 'Give me the glass, boy.—They are cutting the wreck away as fast as possible, still determined to overhaul us. Keep off two points, round in the weather braces a full, run out that lower studding-sail,—be handy, lads. Watch the rascals, Mr. Tomkins, with the glass, and let me know if we gain on him.'

'Ay, ay, sir.'

The breeze was now fresh, well on the quarter, and we were sure to gain on him until his topmast could be replaced, which with a large and active crew, bent on revenge, would cost him but an hour's work.

'She drops, sir, she drops! I can but just see that nigger's head on the flag; half an hour ago I could see the marrow-bones.'

'Very well, sir, let the people now get a bite of dinner, for we shall have more work to do yet, to get clear of him, if we do at all.'

'I don't know what more we can do sir, unless we grease the bottom,' said Tomkins with a smile.

'We have yet one principal resort, my dear sir, and will go at it the moment we get something to work upon, if he gain upon us.'

Tomkins cut a new quid of tobacco, of which he had made uncommonly free use that morning, and by that only did he show any signs of anxiety. 'Get your dinners, Mr. Tomkins and Mr. Turner; I can't go down to eat, while that fellow is dogging us. Send me up a bit of biscuit, and a glass of wine.'

'Ay, ay, sir.'

It was now about one o'clock, and the schooner dropping slowly, while the preparations to fit a new topmast were actively progressing. In ten minutes all hands were again on deck, anxiously watching. As Tomkins came on deck, I heard him say to Turner,

'Consarn me, if I know what the old man is going at; we've done all human natur can do, and he's not given to praying.'

'How long, Tomkins, will it take him to catch us, when he makes all sail again, at the rate he gained before?'

'Three or four hours, sir. He will be alongside before sunset, I reckon.'

By two o'clock, his top-sail and top-gallant were again set; and in twenty minutes more, his studding sails, royal and ringtail, and it was evident he began to gain space, though now more than four miles astern.

'Mr. Tomkins, we will now try our last resort.'

'Ay, ay, sir.'

'Break open the hatches, saw the rail and bulwarks off abreast them, and tumble up those bales as fast as possible.'

This idea had evidently never entered into the head of any of the crew or officers; and the long faces with which they had seen the pirate gain on us, were instantly changed to faces full of hope. In ten minutes the cook and second mate had sawed off the rails and bulwarks, the hatches were off, and the bales coming up faster than any ever before came out of her, and overboard.

'Look well to your trim, Mr. Tomkins, do not take too many from one side. Send boy Jim on the poop to keep an account of the number as they pass by. Over with them, boys, you are now working for your lives.' But no encouragement was necessary, for the men stripped to their trowsers only, worked like tigers.

'Mr. Tomkins, cut away this stern boat; every little helps—let her go, sir, at once—that's it: these large bales will oblige him to steer wild or to run against them.'

We continued this work for nearly an hour, before we began perceptibly to gain on the schooner. But by four o'clock he had dropped more than half a mile; yet to make sure, we did abate our exertions until after five o'clock, when four hundred out of a thousand bales had been thrown over. During the operation I could hardly refrain from laughing at the remarks which escaped from the men after we began to gain.

'Huzza, boys!' said one, 'over with them, the underwriters are rich.'

'Watch there—watch!' cried another, as he roll'd a bale over, 'them will do for him to buy niggers with.'

'I wish my old woman had a bale of that,' said the Doctor.

As soon as the pirate discovered that we were gaining, he gave us several shots of his long Tom, but the distance was too great, and by sunset he was hull down from the poop: a few minutes after, he hauled in his square-sail and studding sails, and rounded to; and when last seen, was very busy in picking up the bale goods, which would no doubt come in play, though not quite so acceptable to him as the dollars would have been, sweetened with our blood. At dusk we could but just discern the villain lying to.

'See all secure in hold, Mr. Tomkins, and put on the hatches; and as we have a steady tradewind let her go till midnight south south-west; and let all hands get some rest. I must do the same for I am nearly done up.'

The excitement being over, I was nearly prostrate, and after thanking God with more fervour and sincerity than I ever prayed before, I threw myself into my berth, and had a feverish and dreamy sleep till twelve o'clock, when my trusty mate called me according to orders.

'Twelve o'clock, sir.'

'How is the wind and weather?'

'Fresh trade sir—clear and pleasant—moon just rising—going nine, large.'

'Take in the lower studding-sail, Tomkins, and haul up south and east, if she'll go it good full.'

'Ay ay, sir.'

It is sufficient to inform the patient reader that we saw no more of the pirate, and made much better progress now that our bonny bark was in ballast trim only. We finished our passage without further trouble. Many were the jokes cracked by all hands, as they talked over the events of that day of excitement. The underwriters not only paid for the cargo thrown overboard at once, on receiving the news, but, on learning the particulars, voted a piece of plate for me, and a gratuity in cash for the mates and men of equal value.

In conclusion, I have merely to remark, that the above tale is founded on facts, and is not expected to interest any, except nautical men, being too full of technicalities to amuse the general reader, and too imperfect to claim the notice of the literati.

THE TIGER.—In the island of Ceylon, the royal or Bengal tiger is unknown, but the panther and cheetah are to be met with in great numbers. The latter is a very beautiful animal, and strange to say, after being hunted and taken by a large kind of hound, known in India as the Polygar dog, becomes himself obedient to man, and hunts in his turn the antelope and small deer: for this purpose the cheetah is taken out in a covered cart, with a hood over his eyes, which is only removed to enable him to distinguish the prey. It is curious to watch the cunning and instinct of this animal, as soon as he is let loose on his game; he crouches to the earth, and glides over the ground noiselessly and cautiously, and will avail himself of any shrub, bush, or tuft of grass, to lay in ambush prior to the final and invariable fatal bound. Not the least extraordinary and interesting feature in his manœuvres, is the practice of selecting his victim, which never fails to prove the finest and plumpest of the herd. As soon as the cheetah conceives himself to be sufficiently near his prey to be certain of a capture, he makes his preliminary bound, and generally in two or three more springs, he is fastened to the reeking haunch. If by any mischance he miscalculates his distance in making his spring, and the deer escape him, his rage is almost ungovernable; he looks broadswords at the retiring herd, lashes his tail, and is rather dangerous of approach, during the effervescence of his anger and disappointment. The deer once secured, the cheetah is perfectly tractable, and will quit his hold at the command of his keepers; that is, as soon as the entrails are extracted from the carcase, and allotted to him for his share of the spoil. Several attempts were made during my stay on the island of Ceylon to tame the cheetah, and convert him into a domestic pet; but, as my old friend George Brummell was wont to observe, in speaking of any questionable acquaintance, "the footman will show itself at last"—in this instance for footman read "nature"—for the innate ferocity and treachery of the animal will occasionally exhibit itself, and it has more than once occurred, that while playing with his master and receiving his caresses, the cheetah has shown the cloven foot. I can cite one case which came under my own immediate observation, and in which I was the principal sufferer. My Nimrod of a brother having in the course of one of his hunting excursions taken a young cheetah, the cub was brought by him down to Columbo, the seat of government, and after its teeth had been filed down level with the gums, was brought to my father's residence, and permitted to scamper about the premises. As a boy, I naturally took a fancy to Jumbo, as he was christened; for, independently of his extraordinary beauty, he was the most playful, amusing, and to all outward appearance, the most docile, as well as the best tempered creature possible. It turned out, however, that civilization had no charms for Mr. Jumbo, and that his mischievous and savage propensities were not to be eradicated by kindness and gentle treatment; for, in an evil hour, like other *cheaters* I could name, he turned round upon me, and by way of prelude to his amiable intentions, gave me a pat on the side of the head which, in point of gentleness, must very much have resembled one of Tom Spring's hardest hits in his best days. The brute then seized me by the arm, and the power of his jaws can be assimilated to nothing of a compressing nature with which I am acquainted, but a blacksmith's vice; never shall I forget the awful squeeze he gave me; and had it not been for the timely interference of one of the servants, in all probability the throat would have been the next place attacked. As may be imagined, Mr. Jumbo was sent off instanter to my brother's menagerie at Manaar, where he was consigned to a cage, his teeth permitted to grow, and he afterwards turned out a capital deer hunter, but was never permitted to indulge for the future in domestic familiarities.—*Sporting Magazine.*

BYRON'S LAST WORDS.

BY ANDREW PARK.

On a far distant shore, where no loved one was nigh,
To weep o'er his woes, or to kindly condole,
Lay he who had blazed like a comet on high,
And brighten'd an empire with beams of his soul!
How hopeless, how cheerless, creeps life's ebbing tide,
When sadly bereft of its kindred tear;
And how wildly was bursting that bosom of pride,
When he cried—"My child, Ada, O would you were here!"

He had parted, half frantic, with friendship and home,
Despair and disdain stung his sensitive breast,
And he long'd like a rudderless vessel to roam,
Which spurning the land, lets the wind do the rest.
Yet 'midst all this apathy bound round his heart,
There still lived a blossom he clung to sincere,
And louder he cried, ere his soul did depart,
"My sorrows were less if my Ada were here!

He died—and the Grecian bent low to the earth,
A nation of strangers thus honour'd his name,
And put a full pause to their commerce and mirth,
With hearts overawed by his greatness and fame!
Yet ere the sad soul left its prison of clay;
Ere the silver strings broke, and the last throb was o'er,
Again he exclaim'd, in a voice of dismay,
"My Ada—alas! shall I see thee no more?"

SLAVERY IN INDIA.—"The daily food of slaves is one and a half or one and three-quarters seers of paddy (rice in the husk) to the male; and from one to one and a quarter to the female slave!" The "daily wages of a freeman are about one-third more;" *but then he works only till noon*, whereas the slave has to toil from morning until evening, "and to keep watch by turns at night in the paddy field" (Baber). "The food, clothing, and comforts of the agrestic slaves are every where inferior to those of the domestic one." (Campbell). "The general condition of the agrestic slaves is bad every where. They enjoy little comfort, have coarse, precarious, and scanty food. Dr. Buchanan states, not more than "two-sevenths of what is a reasonable quantity." In the Tamil country, "some of them who are outcasts possess also a right to all the cattle that die from disease; and they eat the flesh of such animals, as well as that of snakes, and other reptiles; but in general their food is the coarsest grain" (Campbell). In times of scarcity, they are left to eke out a miserable existence by feeding upon wild yams, and such refuse as would be sought after by that extreme wretchedness which envied the husks that the swine did eat" (Baber).

THE EARL OF ROSSE'S TELESCOPE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE TIMES.

SIR.—The casting of the speculum of this Leviathan telescope having been safely effected, I have the pleasure of forwarding you, for insertion in the *Times*, should you think it worthy of that honour, a brief description of the *modus operandi* adopted by the noble Earl, in the confidence that by very many of your intellectual readers it will be gratefully received both at home and abroad.

As however, diagrams, are not well suited to newspaper columns, I must endeavour to provide a substitute.

Make, then, one extremity of a line 4½ inches long, bisect a perpendicular to itself of 2½ inches long, and the other extremity of it bisect another perpendicular to itself of 2 3-10 inches; beyond which perpendicular extend the first named line 2½ inches.

Call the first, the crane line; the second, the chimney line; and the third, the mould line.

On the crane line, at the distances from the chimney line of 1 2-10 inches, 2 4-10 and 3 6-10 inches make dots. On the first of these dots place, centrally, a silver fourpence; on the second, a silver penny; on the third, a sixpence; on the centre of