St. John Chronicle.

AND COLONIAL CONSERVATIVE.

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THE ST. JOHN CHRONICLE,

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

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

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

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

SOAP & CANDLE
MANUFACTORY.
GEORGE WOODS,
West side Water Street, between the Ferry Landing and Fish Market,
ST. JOHN, N. B.
August 29.

WM. SLEETH,
MANUFACTURER OF MONUMENTS, TABLETS AND
Architectural Ornaments,
IN MARBLE, FRESTONE AND GRANITE,
may 1 DUKE STREET, ST. JOHNS, N. B.

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

We have obtained the Victory.

KENNAY & SCRIBNER,
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, tuss legs, and circular bottom,	65	0	0

The whole of the above Instruments are 6 4-3 Octave to A above.

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

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

THOMAS GOW,
Plumber and Gass Fitter.
NEXT ADJOINING MERRIT'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.

Landing ex the Middleton.
CRUSHED and Bastard White SUGAR;
Boiled and raw Linseed OIL;
Cases of Salad OIL; bags Black PEPPER;
Cream of Tar, and Blue and White STARCH;
Dried CURRANTS and COOKING RAISINS;
Bath Brick and Black Lead;
ARROW ROOT and Carraway SEED;
Candle WICK and BORAX.
For sale by JOHN KINNEAR,
April 16. Prince Wm. street.

SEEDS! SEEDS! SEEDS! 1854.
Per steamer "Arabia" the Subscriber has received from London a supply of the following SEEDS warranted fresh and true to their kinds:
BEET—Long Blood and early Turnip;
CARROT—Long Orange, Early Horn, White and Yellow Belgian, Long Surrey Altringham;
CABBAGE—Early York, Drumhead, Large Battersea, Green Globe Savoy, Morning Star, King of Cabbages;
CELERY—White Solid;
CUCUMBER—Early Frame, Long Prickley;
CRESS—Double Curled;
LETTUCE—Drumhead, Victoria Cabbage, White Cabbage, Cos;
NASTURTIUM—Red, Crimson and Yellow;
RADISH—Long Salmon, Short Top, Turnip;
TURNIP—Swedish, Laing's Swede, White Flat Yellow Aberdeen, Early Stubble, White Globe;
THYME Marjoram, Sage, Summer Savory; together with an assortment of FLOWER SEEDS.
May 12, 1854. W. O. SMITH.

Ladies Cloth & Prunella Boots.
THE Subscriber will receive per Steamer Admiral:—A Consignment of FOURTEEN CASES of Ladies, Misses, and Children's Cloth Prunella and Cashmere BOOTS—which he offers for Sale at Wholesale. S. K. FOSTER.

BURNING FLUID.—Per schr. Boston, from Boston, a few barrels superior Burning FLUID.

LIVERPOOL AND LONDON
Fire and Life Insurance Company.
Instituted in 1836.
Incorporated by Special Acts of Parliament.
Capital, Two Millions Sterling.
Unlimited liability of the Stockholders of the Company.
Subscribed Capital, £1,500,000.

Instalments called in,	£197,197 10 0
Accumulated funds,	346,972 4 9
	£544,169 14 9

TRUSTEES:
SIR THOMAS BERNARD BIRCH, Bart., M. P.
ADAM HODSON, Esq., S. H. THOMSON, Esq.
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SWINTON BOULTBEE, Esq., *Secretary.*
EDWARD ALLISON, } AGENTS,
ADAM JACK, } St. John, N. B.

The Agents are prepared on the part of the Company, to offer a very liberal scale of Premiums, and beg to solicit orders from all parts of the Province.
August 20, 1852.

New Brunswick Hotel.
Charlotte street, (nearly opposite the Country Market, Saint John, N. B.
THE Proprietor of the above Establishment thankful for past favors, would respectfully inform the travelling Public, that having erected a large addition in rear of the main Building, he is now prepared to furnish ample accommodation to 70 or 80 Boarders. The Proprietor is determined to leave no means untried to merit the patronage of the community.

Travellers arriving late at night will find the House always open and ready to recive them.

The Sleeping Rooms are large and well ventilated, and the improvements and conveniences which have been made render it emphatically the House of the stranger.

It has always been a Temperance House and the Proprietor is determined to adhere strictly to the Total Abstinence principle.

This House is centrally located, and is well supplied with well furnished apartments, clean beds, good fare, the best attention, and reasonable charges, which should render it worthy the support of Travellers.

A Large STABLE has been erected on the premises, capable of accommodating 70 Horses.

Good Hostlers are always in attendance.
July 8, 1853. E. W. FLAGLOR

REMOVAL.
THE Subscriber has removed his STONE CUTTING Establishment from Dock Street, to the Premises formerly occupied by the Hon. R. L. Hazen, Union street, and immediately opposite the residence of Messrs. Lawton, about twenty rods from his former place of business, and desires of his friends and the public to take notice that he has on hand, in addition to his former Stock, a lot of

MONUMENTS,
varying in price from £3 to £60, suitable for the New Cemetery, or other places of burial in town or country; which he will certainly dispose of at a cheaper rate than any other establishment in the city to parties disposed to make the most of their ready money.
M. FITZGERALD.
St. John, April 29, 1853.
N. B.—All kinds of STONE CUTTING for building and other purposes executed to order at the cheapest possible rates.

JOHN HARRY,
Silver Smith, Jeweller & Engraver,
North side of King Street, St. John, N. B., a few doors below the *Waverley House.*
MANUFACTURER of all kinds Silver Plate viz: Tea, Table, and Dessert Spoons; Forks, Ladles, Fish and Butter Knives, &c. &c.; also, Silver Cups of different patterns, which he will furnish *Cheaper* than any other House in the City. The above work is warranted to be made of Sterling Silver, and for neatness of style and superiority of finish challenges competition.
JEWELLERY made to order and repaired.
—All Kinds of ENGRAVING neatly executed.
Traders, Pedlers, and others furnished with plain Gold Finger RINGS *cheaper* than can be imported. In all cases punctuality may be relied on. Cash and the highest price given for Old Silver.

At Wholesale Only.
300 DOZEN low price Shawl Pins, various patterns; 80 dozen Coat Links; 60 gross Agette Buttons; 180 dozen Cathalic Pictures, in neat glass frames; 8 dozen Ladies' Leather Statchels; 40 dozen Berlin Bracelets; 10 gross Silk Purses; 120 bundles Fiddle Strings; 1,200 bundles Steel Bends and a variety Steel Purse Fittings, just landed ex John Barbour, for sale at the Fancy Arcade, Corner King and Cross Sts.
April 28. J. CROUCH.

BURNING FLUID.—5 brls. superior ex "Thomas," from Boston.
March 24. W. O. SMITH.

S. K. FOSTER'S
Ladies' Fashionable Shoe Store,
FOSTER'S CORNER, GERMAIN STREET.
Ladies' White Satin BOOTS,
Just received per steamer from Liverpool, via Boston:
LADIES' superior White Satin BOOTS; Ladies superior Black Satin SLIPPERS;
Ladies' superior White Satin Slippers;
Also, per schr. "Henry Parker," from Boston:
26 Boxes INDIA RUBBERS, viz;
Mens' very best Full Lined Patent Rubber Boots;
Mens' heavy Patent Rubber OVER SHOES;
Men's light Patent Rubber do.
Ladies' very best Patent Rubber BOOTS;
Ladies' superior Lace-up-Rubber SHOES;
Girl's superior Lined Rubber BOOTS;
Ladies' very best Rubber Over SHOES—light and heavy;
Boy's very heavy Patent Rubber OVER SHOES;
Children's stout Patent Rubber Over Shoes.
February 20. S. K. FOSTER.

WANTED.—Two good Cabinet Makers, to whom constant employment and good wages will be given. None need apply but men of steady habits.
M. N. POWERS, *Undertaker,*
March 31. Germain-street

MOLASSES! MOLASSES.—Just Received per "Rio Grande from Cienfuegos
10 Hhds } Muscovado Molasses very superior
20 Tierces }
10 Barls }
March 8, 1853. ROBT. ARMSTRON.

LEECHES.—1 Case superior LEECHES.—
S. L. TILLEY.

Dedicated by Special Authority to the Queen of England.
In Parts at 1s. 3d., and Divisions, handsomely bound in Morocco cloth, gilt, 9s 4-2
The British Colonies,
THEIR HISTORY, EXTENT, CONDITION, AND RESOURCES:
Illustrated with Maps of each possession, and Portraits of the most celebrated Promoters and Defenders of the Colonial Empire of Great Britain.
Adapted for the use of Statesmen, Merchants, Manufacturers, and intending Emigrants, containing the best authenticated statements relating to the geography, geology, climate, animal and vegetable kingdoms, character, customs and social state; religion, education and crime; agriculture, manufactures, mines, and fisheries; the most recent official details concerning the population, government, taxation, and expenditure, imports and exports customs' duties shipping, defences, staple products, live stock, cultivated and waste lands, banks, coins, paper money, weights and measures, wages, &c., with a copious Colonial Gazetteer, and every description of useful and interesting information.
BY R. MONTGOMERY MARTIN, ESQ., Editor of "The Illustrated Atlas, and Modern History of the World."
It has been deemed that full and correct information concerning the Extent, Condition, and Resources of the British Colonies would be acceptable to all classes of the community, and strengthen the natural ties arrising from Kindred Common Origin, and Language.
Published by JOHN TALLIS 160 London. Office in St. John over Kemp & Adams's Market Square.
ROGER HUNTER, AGENT.
Saint John, April 21, 1851.

Halifax Tailoring Establishment.
Now opposite Mr. Sears' Residence, and First Shop from the corner of Princess and Germain Streets.
THE Subscriber begs leave to return thanks to his numerous friends, and the public generally, for the handsome support that has been extended to him, and assures them he will ever be ready to attend any order that may be given him for execution. He further wishes the attention of the public to his unrivalled Stock of CLOTH, CASSIMERES, VESTINGS, &c., &c.
Having carried on business in the West of England, he has had extensive experience in Cutting both Military and Naval uniforms as well as every other kind of Fashionable Dress. Subsequently he has been employed as Cutter in the first Establishment in Halifax for seven years, where he took the premium for Cutting Coats; and it was admitted by one of the best Cutters in New York that he is the best Cutter of Spring Bottom Pants in North America.
Persons wishing to learn the most scientific mode of Measuring and Cutting Coats may obtain information at this Establishment.
☞ Garments Made and Trimmed on the most reasonable terms.
August 19, 1853. C. H. BARTLETT.

HIBERNIAN HOTEL,
REMODELLED,
BOARDERS, BOARDERS, **BOARDERS,**
THE Subscriber wishes to inform the Public that he is now prepared to receive a number of Permanent or Transient Boarders, on the following terms, viz:

Yearly or Monthly,	£40	0	0	per annum.
Weekly,	0	17	6	
Daily,	0	3	6	
Breakfast,	0	1	3	
Dinner,	0	1	6	
Tea,	0	1	3	

Cold LUNCHEONS at any hour from 10 a. m. till 10 p.m. SOUPS on Mondays and Thursdays; and by good attendance, Clean Rooms and choice Cordials (including a we drop of the Craythur,) he hopes to merit a share of public patronage.
N. B.—Choice Shediac OYSTERS always on hand; also, Cold Roast Fowl supplied to private Families, at the shortest notice.
Sept. 30. JAMES NETHERY.

S. K. Foster's
HOME MANUFACTURES,
For Spring and Summer Trade.
GENTLEMEN'S best Walking BOOTS—English Leather;
Boys' Calf and Kip BOOTS;
Youths' Calf, Kip, and Grain BOOTS;
Gentlemen's Patent Wellington Dress BOOTS
Gentlemen's Elastic Side Walking Boots;
Gentleman's Patent Calf Elastic Side Dress BOOTS;
Boys' and Youths' Patent Elastic Side Boots;
Boys and Youths' Calf, Kip, Patent and Grain BOOTTEES;
Gentlemen's Calf, Patent, Kip and Grain *Battes;*
Misses' and Children's Patent and Fancy Boots and Shoes;
Women's and Girls' Strong BUSKINS;
Women's Cheap House SLIPPERS.
Wholesale and Retail.
April 7. S. K. FOSTER

May, 1854.
NORTH AMERICAN CLOTHING STORE.
SEARS' BRICK BUILDING, NORTH SIDE OF KING STRT.
R. HUNTER,
HAVING Removed his place of Business from the South side of King-street, to his present Stand, and having received per late arrivals from Great Britain and the United States his Spring and Summer Goods, now offers for sale to *Wholesale* and *Retail Purchasers*, the largest, cheapest, and most varied assortment of Goods ever previously exposed for sale by any Clothing Establishment in this market.
The stock in part consist of—
BROADCLOTHS, Cassimeres, Doeskins, Russel Cords, Alapacas, Moleskins, Hemspuns, Tweeds, Cassinets, &c. &c.
VESTINGS—A rich and splendid assortment, in various materials.
☞ *The clothing Department comprises*
COATS, VESTS, PANTS, in every description of material in use, and of all qualities and prices. Cut in the most fashionable styles, and made up on the premises by the best Workmen the city can supply.
OVERALLS, Oil Clothing.
☞ To the FURNISHING Department particular attention is invited, as it comprises a very general assortment of Shirts, Collars, Shirt Fronts, Neck Ties, Hosiery, Gloves, Braces, Gents' and Ladies' Carpet Bags, Trunks, Umbrellas, Hats, Caps &c
☞ Gents who would prefer selecting the Cloth and leaving their orders, can have their garments made in the most fashionable style, by the best of workmen, and the shortest notice.
No second price—all Goods marked in plain figures.
☞ Please observe that it is the *Brick Building* you go into.
May 12, 1854. R. HUNTER.

HOLLOWAYS PILLS AND OINTMENT—Just received and for sale by
Octo FELLOWS & Co.

RUNAWAY.—All persons are hereby cautioned against trusting or harboring Joseph H. Scott an indented Apprentice to the subscriber, who has left this office without liberty.
August 1853. WM. DURANT.

Poetry.

A CHILD'S SMILE.

"For I say unto you—That in Heaven the angels do always behold the face of my Father which is in Heaven."

A child's smile—nothing more;
Quiet, and soft, and grave, and seldom seen;
Like summer lightning o'er,
Leaving the little face again serene.

I think, boy well-beloved,
Thine angel, who did weep to see how far
Thy childhood is removed
From sports that dear to other children are.

On this pale cheek has thrown
The brightness of his countenance, and made
A peace most like his own
A beauty that we look on, half afraid.

Marvelling, will it stay
To manhood's prime, or will that angel fair,
On some yet unknown day,
Take the child smile, and leave the wrinkle Care.

Nay, fear not As is given
To thee the father's look, fond watching o'er:
Thine angel, up in Heaven
Beholds Our Father's face for evermore.

Ah, may He help thee bear
Thy burden, as thy father helps thee now:
That thou mayest come to wear
That soft child smile upon an old man's brow!

JUNE.

"It was an early morn in June,
When fairies take them to their dreams
And birds gave out their Heavenly tune,
And zephyrs play on thrilling streams.
Amongst that lovely caroling,
Where aspens twitter in the wind,
And willows shade the mountain spring
Where stands the panting hind,
The copse-hung glen lies hushed and still,
The castle darkness o'er the hill,
And black and dim the mountain lies,
With woody waste and shaggy path,
Its shapeless form like clouds arise,
Above the haunted rath.
All nature hailed the rising dawn,
In that old summer time;
When purple heather decked the lawn,
And the trumpets shrilly chime."

—*Dublin University Magazine.*

Select Reading

THE VILLAGE ORACLE.

BY XARIFFA.

MARK it! we do not locate him. That delicate matter, is left to the community of whatever place our article alights in. We say he is not to be found in every village; if some one else says he is to be found in their's particularly, that is nothing to us; we do not sanction the assertion, and besides, have not the honour of their Oracle's acquaintance.

Whoever has spent any time in a country village, cannot have failed to become acquainted, either by hearsay or otherwise, with the personage of whom we speak. As well might one ride through a place and not see the liberty-pole, the church steeple, or town pump. He is one who makes himself felt throughout every portion of the community; and people would as soon think of having daylight without sunshine as acting without the sanction of the Oracle. Usually, he is a man of very imposing appearance; six feet five in yarn socks, and well proportioned; big whiskers, keen eyed, heavy brows, black hair with a curl in it, and above all, that greatest desideratum *l air di tiague.* Sometimes he is selected on account of extra weight in his coffers; sometimes because he has travelled and is acquainted with the world; sometimes because there are big books in his library which he is supposed to have read; but as a general thing mostly on account of the gods of our age, gold, gold.

Greater by far than any Delphian Pythoness who ever sat upon the tripod, and drank in the maddening vapour which made her every word a prophecy divine; and greater even than those high priests, who subtlely interpreted her incoherent words to suit the eager desires of the questioner according as his gifts were munificent or valueless, is the mighty Oracle of a simple country village. True, no superstitious Greek comes with trembling eagerness to offer sacrifices before him; no deluded people rush far and near to drink in mysterious words, and in return to lay down their gold, and silver, and precious stones; but men of professed sense, women of acknowledged wit and wisdom, and professional gentlemen, are all more or less under his influence; while fashionable devotees hang their eyes and ears upon the tongue and tone of the modern town Oracle, and in matters of major or minor importance, are the mere automatons of his will. Of course he appreciates his position: values his station in society, and feels that he is in a little kingdom of his own, which, with proper arrangement, may be his for all time. There is but little change in a country town, especially one which is devoid of water privileges, unvisited by the iron horse, and untraversed by the travelling community; and, if established in such a place, the Oracle feels himself on sure footing, for the old folks will never grow younger, and the young folks as they grow up to a certain age, readily fall into the stereotype views and customs of their little world. So, our "character" sits in his easy chair, enjoying his popularity, refusing all proffered "honours" which might take him out of town, each as being tax-gatherer, postmaster, or even assembleyman—fully appreciating the value of Cæsar's sentiment—rather be first man in a village, than second man in Rome.

At church, the attention of the congregation is much divided, during service, between the pages of the prayer-book and the attitudes of the Oracle, especially if he has been in Paris, and knows how to ape Parisian graces. During the following week, the village beaux attitudinize after the fashion of their model, and, the ensuing Sabbath, "go and do likewise." Anxious wives, as they attempt to tie husband's cravat in the newest style, and husband twitches and scowls, and declares he "won't be choked for anybody," is silenced by the grave reminder that Mr. Jessup wears his cravat so, and wife would like to know why Mr. Jones can't be fashionable as well as Mr. Jessup—and straightway the submissive mate matrimonial submits to the infliction of the new tie.

Of course our Oracle is a bachelor. It would be the height of folly in him to sign away his liberty to one fair damsel, when by remaining a benedict, he can wrap and unwrap young ladies's hearts about his finger with the same ease that a ticket master does his bank notes; and without danger of losing one, save by his own will and accord. He is the anxious hope of match making mothers and the "beau ideal," of all sentimental young ladies who sigh as they stitch their brothers' shirt-collars and tells those brothers if they would only strive to imitate Mr. Jessup, how much their manners would be improved, and how much they would be sought for in society!—and the brothers consult their mirrors, give an extra twirl to their moustaches, and declare that they will have to pass "au natural," as Mr. Jessup is inimitable.

All the mechanics know how to prize the Oracle, although their position in society forbids their imitating his manners. If a shoemaker has a box of unsold boots, of last year's style, he sends a pair to Mr. Jessup, begging his acceptance of them. Although wealthy, the recipient, like all modern nabobs, being always on the look-out to save the pieayunes, tries them on, finds them fit, and returns his thanks to the knight of the awl, with a promise of future custom. The shoemaker is delighted, being some distance from any city, and his customers bring great stay-at-home bodies, they are not very apt to learn a leading fashion, except as the Oracle introduces it; who being seen out with a pair of long toed boots on, not a little resembling a bark canoe, there is a decided rush to the fortunate cobbler's shop, and his box is emptied in the course of a week, and the next Sabbath, a score or more of long-toed calfskins follow in Mr. Jessup's wake up the broad aisle. If a city friend comes down to spend a few days, and utters an exclamation of horror at his country cousin's unfashionable boots, displaying at the same time his own stub-toed shoes, the country cousin laughs in his face, avowing that he (the cityite) is the one that's out of style, for doesn't Mr. Jessup, the inimitable, wear long-toes, and wouldn't he as soon be out of the world as out of the fashion? It is the same thing with tailors, hatters and clothiers—and our hero's clothing bill is a very small item in the year's expense.

With regard to fancy articles, whatever sort of perfumery Jessup uses, is certain to become the reigning perfume of the season; and belle and beau, old maid and matron, go about with their every-day handkerchiefs so profusely saturated with the divine Jessup's choice of Lubin, that even in driving through the place, one's nostrils are assailed with the air-laden fragrance; and, occasionally, some untitated specimen of verdancy from the country, shocks the inhabitants, by naively inquiring if there hasn't been a small animal in black about the precincts lately.

The Oracle is a great frequenter of post-offices, hotel plazas, and street corners; and, in fact, justly deserves the title of 'man about town.' Whenever he has a mind to pause, he can always collect a crowd, who are anxious to see what the Oracle finds worth looking at; and he can influence more votes than any other man in his county. In anything that requires negation or affirmation, he is the first resort, and as he constantly plays the game of "all do as I do," the whole community waits for him to give the signal, before they decide on which foot to stand. If, by chance, any one individual happens to express his own opinion before meekly consulting his Oracle, he shudders at his own audacity, and, like those birds, who, in wedge-shaped phalanxes, are sometimes seen wending their way to the north, the instant he finds himself "out of line," he drops hastily back into the ranks, at the reproachful "he-awak" of his leader, and by future fidelity, manifests his regret at past faultiness.

Whenever the "extra," containing the President's or Governor's message arrives, Sir Oracle takes his from the office, and reads it on the steps. A number of his "dear five hundred friends" stand round about, apparently reading their own "extras," but in reality watching the countenance of Mr. Jessup, in order to discover by his expressive face what kind of a judgement he will pronounce upon it. If he allows his features in the least to portray his real state of feelings, a dozen stand ready to anticipate his utterance, and clap their hand upon his shoulders to exclaim "Zounds! Mr. Jessup, how much too high that it is, or "how much too low that—how perfectly non-committal, or how utterly at variance with what we expected!" If Jessup assents, his shrewd satellites immediately grow several inches taller in their own self esteem, or feel considerably levated in the social scale of life, to think they wore the same mind of the Oracle, or the Oracle the same mind as they. But on the contrary, should he dash their hopes by totally disagreeing with their views, there is a corresponding phizical elongation apparent, or a sudden change of decision with regard to the whole matter, in order to bring them all at once more upon the same platform. After this "little affair" is amicably adjusted, the town model is invited to "drink," and a sherry cobbler restores perfect harmony and good humor.

Sometimes, Sir Oracle fall ill. Oh, doleful day, oh, woeful, woeful time! When the Prince of Wizards himself, in whose power it lay to cast a blight upon the whole people at will, he could not have more done to propitiate him, or more strenuous effort made for a speedy recovery. To see the village physician rapping at Mr. Jessup's door, with an ominous look of evil on his thin pale face, and a portly pair of saddle-bags under his arm—airs enough to throw the whole town into a most lamentable state of agitation—and from that time on Mr. Jessup's gate-latch is constantly clicking, and the front walk is worn much deeper by the many feet of those who pass cautiously over it to rap softly at the entry door, and say "Mistress' compliments, and please how is Mr. Jessup, and here's something nice for him to take." Every kind, motherly old lady in the neighbourhood prepares something which she assures him through her messenger is "just the thing that will cure him," and his bed-side groans under the weight of every sort of nostrum, from the carefully prepared prescription of the doctor to the last newspaper recipe sent by some anxious friend, who hopes he will try its efficacy. A fit of illness with the village hero is not unlike in its results to a donation party to the Ministers's, for his larder gets well stored with every imaginable dainty, from a boiled ham down to a mince pie; his friends, believing that to feed a fever is the readiest way to cure it. Mr. Jessup is to well taken care of by himself and friends ever to get very dangerously ill, and though the old doctor sometimes pockets an extra fee for spreading a rather hopeless report of him, it is not long before the patient gains some degree of convalescence, and is able to be propped up by pillows; and with card basket before him, reads the anxious little missives which have been showered in upon him during his indisposition—brief edisions of the novel letter-writer elegantly penned and perfumed with his own favourite extract. Newspapers pour in upon him with deep ink marks drawn around some affecting pieces of rayme, dedicated "to —— during his illness."

When it becomes known that the invalid is able to receive calls, his house is thronged every hour in the day; and to pass his place, one would suppose that it was some President's reception day; or, that the lamented Clay himself had returned in "propria persona" to once more give the ladies an opportunity of kissing, him, and making a note of the same.

The first fair day, a dozen carriages are drawn up before our hero's gate, each "perfectly at Mr. Jessup's disposal," and as he comes forth muffled to the chin—although it is warm weather—looking every inch an invalid, there's a perceptible strife among the drivers as to which shall obtain the precious load. As it is impossible to divide the poor fellow, only one can get him, and as his servant supports him to, and closes the door after him, the triumphant John, driving off with a most significant crack of his whip, and the disappointed eleven fall into line behind him, and the sick man is viewed from a row of polished windows, heading a sort of triumphant procession.

The interrogum occasioned by the Oracle's sickness renders the people doubly solicitous for his view and opinions. He is assailed on every side to just pass judgement on this, or to only express his opinion of that. A new work comes out, and after acquiring some degree of popularity, finds its way to the little village bookseller's. Every one reads it, and even those who weep over its affecting passage, or laugh at its humours, dare not openly express their sentiments with regard to it, before consulting Mr. Jessup. Sometimes in order to gain his opinion he is invited out to tea; "where sitting o'er the social cup," he is urged to taste a piece of that cake, "as it is some of daughter's own make," or try a little of that preserve—the fruit was raised in their own garden, and of course supposed to be prepared by the same hand. Mr. Jessup obligingly obeys, and the subject being introduced, proceeds to give his opinion of the new work.

More frequently, however, a large party is given for his express purpose. All the villagers are invited, and socially forming a circle around the idolized Jessup, lend an ear to catch every precious word. If, by some odd chance, the author of the book be a native of the place, and of course uninvited, the' town model feels called upon to denounce it at once, feeling it his duty to frown down "home talent." Therefore, he strokes his chin and declares the book execrable. Whereupon the company draw down their lips, elevate their brows, and echoe, "execrable!" Therefore, he runs his fingers through his hair, and mutters, "written in such wretched style." "Wretched style!" echoe his followers—then he lays his hand upon his heart and sighs "such shocking expressions in it, too, for a modest man to read! I even saw the words naked truth therein—thinks of it!" "Shocking indeed!" repeats the company; and so, notwithstanding popularity abroad, the poor author is scowled at, and depricated at home, and expected to submit meekly—considering it a compliment of the highest order to be condemned by Mr. Jessup.

This is the usual amount of independence to be found in a country village, and a stranger in viewing the state of things can scarcely realize that he is in a free country. However, there are friends to be gained as well as foes in all places, and if one would wish to sail pleasantly on the current of popular opinion, let him hand his freedom of thought and action over to some Mr. Jessup, and he will have a host of admirers so long as he holds the favour of the Village Oracle.—"New Orleans Delta."

AN OLD MAN WHOSE FATHER LIVED IN THE TIME OF OLIVER CROMWELL.—Having heard of the extraordinary circumstances of an old man, named James Horrocks, in his 100th year, living in Hardwood, about three miles from Bolton, whose father lived in the time of Oliver Cromwell, we took an opportunity a few days ago, of visiting this venerable descendant of a sire who was contemporary with the renowned Protector. Until within the last few years he resided at Half-end, a small estate left him by an uncle when he was about 26 years old; but both his surviving daughters being married, and himself growing feeble, and his sight failing him, he left the land and went to reside with his eldest daughter, Margaret, and his son-in-law, John Hasler, at a place called "The Nook," near the Britannia, in Harwood. Here we found the old man, surrounded by every comfort which easy circumstances and affectionate friends can afford, and to use his own language, "neither tired of living, nor yet afraid to die." He is a remarkably good-looking old man, with long silvery locks and a countenance beaming with benevolence and good nature. He has nearly lost the use of his eyesight, and is a little dull of hearing; yet is enabled to walk about. The loss of his sight he regrets most of all, as it prevents him from spending his time in reading to which he was before accustomed; and, as he remarked, also denies him the pleasure of looking upon his children and his old friends. He converses with remarkable cheerfulness for one of his years. As an instance, we may mention that, on observing to him that he must have been a tall man in his youth, he sprang up from his arm-chair with the elasticity of middle age, rather than the decrepitude usually accompanying those few who are permitted to spin out the thread of life to the extent of a century, and, with a humorous smile upon his countenance, put his hands to his thighs and stood as straight as an arrow against a gentleman nearly six feet, remarking at the same time, "I don't think I am much less now than ever I was." He stands now about five feet eight inches and a half. A short time ago, on coming down stairs in the morning, he observed to his daughter, with his accustomed good humour, and buoyancy of spirits, "I wonder what I shall dream next: I dreamt last night that I was going to be married again; and who knows but I could find somebody that would have me yet?" His son-in-law is an old grey-headed man, much harder of hearing than himself; and it frequently happens that when any of the family are endeavouring to explain anything to him, old James will say, "Stop and I'll insense him;" and his lungs seldom fail in the undertaking.—*Manchester Guardian.*

BARGAIN AND SALE.—An affair in which business, courtship, and matrimony were considerably mixed up and conglomerated, came off in Chatauque county not long since. A young man of respectable connexions, though, as the sequel proves, not very scrupulous in honesty himself, had been in the habit of sitting up with two young ladies, both living in the same neighbourhood, alternating between them—one Sunday night with Lydia and the next with Marinda. In the due course of courtship—so naturally does the stream of love flow towards the great gulf of matrimony—he found himself positively engaged to both, and with one of them appointed a day for the consummation of their union. The marriage was to be kept a profound secret until the knot was actually tied; but it seems that through the leakage of some of the invited guests, news of the projected wedding reached the ears of the rival candidate for matrimony. Of course a deuce of a breeze was the result. The two ladies disputed titles, each prepared to prove a *bona fide* matrimonial contract between herself and the double-dealing lover. The old folks finally took the matter up, and quarrelled with a great deal of fire and enthusiasm in behalf of their respective daughters. Thus the affair stood for several days, the young scape grace of a lover owning up, meanwhile, that he was in a "tight place." He had appointed a day on which he was to be married to Lydia, and at the same time was solemnly engaged to Marinda. He acknowledged his duplicity, and pleaded guilty to the charges of the young ladies. What was to be done? Happily for him, he was enabled to settle the affair in a very business like manner. He proposed to the fathers of the two damsels that, to settle the dispute, he had finally concluded to marry the girl whose father could give him the most property.—Lydia's father did not make a bid, but Miranda's offered to deed to his father before marriage, his entire farm, with the exception of a single acre, occupied by the homestead, and that he would will to her. This did not satisfy the rascally lover.—He insisted upon the farm being deeded to him before marriage, as a "condition precedent" to the nuptials. Such conditions were finally complied with. The parties were married about three weeks since. This story is literally true. The foolish old man swapped off a good farm for a son-in-law that isn't worth the poorest half acre of bog meadow on the premises.—*Medina Whig.*

A PIG JOKE.—We had a hearty laugh the other day, at hearing a friend telling of a man who was to "yoke a pig." He had cornered the greenter in a room having a glazed window, when the animal, believing they were preparing to infringe upon his full freedom, went with a bounce bound through the window. "Drat it," said the old man looking after him a moment, in astonishment, "I've got him his dimensions just seven by nine, exactly.