St. John Chronicle.

AND COLONIAL CONSERVATIVE.

VOLUME XVII. SAINT JOHN, New-Brunswick, Friday, May 27, 1853. NUMBER 28.

THE SAINT JOHN CHRONICLE,

Is published every Friday afternoon, by WILLIAM DURANT, at his Office in the Brick Building of I. N. Deveber & Son, west side Prince Wm. street.

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

TERMS OF THE CHRONICLE:

12s. 6d. THE YEAR:—if not paid until the termination of the year;

but as the Proprietor intends to discontinue, as far as practicable, the *Credit system*, and stop the practice of making *good subscribers* contribute for those who *never pay*, he offers the following

Inducements for Cash.

by which means parties will be able to procure a valuable Family and Business Newspaper at a CHEAPER RATE than any heretofore offered in this Province. He proposes to send

For $10 IN ADVANCE, 5 copies of the Chronicle, *to one address*, to any part of this or the Sister Provinces, for One Year;
For $20 in advance, 11 copies for One Year;
For $40 in advance, 24 copies for One Year;
Mind! IN ADVANCE, and to one address.

☞ No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid up, except at the discretion of the publisher.

All letters, orders, communications, &c., must be post paid, and addressed to

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

Mutual Insurance Company.

JOSEPH FAIRWEATHER, Esquire, President.
J. W. LAWRENCE, ZEBEDEE RING, } Directors.
S. L. TILLEY, S. K. 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.

DOOLEY'S
Merchant's Exchange Hotel—Post Office Building,
State Street, BOSTON,
TERMS—ONE DOLLAR per day.

CHARLES W. STUCKTON,
Attorney & Barrister at Law,
PRINCE WILLIAM STREET,
ST. JOHN, N. B.

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,

COMMERCIAL SCHOOL.
CORPORAL PUNISHMENT ABOLISHED!—MORALS GUARDED! *Good Pupils only Retained!! The Incorrigible Expelled!!!*—This School contains three departments—the INFANT, the COMMERCIAL and the MATHEMATICAL. The Infant department, conducted by a female, accommodates pupils of both sexes, from 3 to 8 years of age, in Spelling, Reading, Mental Arithmetic, and Natural History, at 7s. 6d per quarter. The Commercial Department, conducted by two teachers, receives pupils leaving the Infant Department, and furnishes to them a through instruction from Spelling up to Common and Mental ARITHMETIC—the elements of Mathematics, Geography with the use of the Globes, English Grammer, &c., together with Reading and Writing, at fees from 10s to 20s per quarter.—The Mathematical Department, conducted by two teachers, comprises Composition, Ancient and Modern History, Book Keeping, use of the Globes, Mathematics, Natural Philosophy, Chemistry, Astronomy, &c., the Reading Writing, and Speaking of the FRENCH LANGUAGE, and Classics, at fees from 25s to 50s per quarter.
S. D. MILLER, A. M.,
May 10 of *Manager.*

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. All cash transactions punctually may be relied on. Cash and the highest price given for Old Silver.

For Sale or Exchange
For Property in Town.

THE Subscriber's FARM at Musquash, Parish of Lancaster, 14 miles from the City. It contains 600 acres, 200 of which is cleared, and about 80 acres dyked Marsh. There is a good half acre Garden adjoining the House. There are on it a good two story House, containing 7 rooms and a kitchen; Cellaring for 3,000 bushels of Roots, and all necessary outhouses. There are two Barns adjoining the House, and one on the Marsh. There is a good School, an Episcopal Church, and two large Saw Mills in its immediate vicinity. The Railroad Track will run through the Farm.—Possession can be given immediately. Also, one small Barn on the easterly half of the Market.
JOHN GILLIES.
St. John, December 10, 1852. Peter's Street

ROYAL MAIL STAGE,
St. John and St. Andrews.

[illegible]
JOHN B. YOUNGOLL.

[illegible]
HAVING purchased the entire stock of the late firm, [illegible] the subscriber hopes by strict attention to business, to merit a share of the patronage formerly bestowed on the late firm.
[illegible]
Great Bargains will be given at the St. John Hotel, Mill-street.
November 3, 1852. W. H. WILLIAMS.

[illegible]
Prince William Street.

7 CASES PAPER HANGINGS,
Containing 2,500 PIECES,
RECEIVED by the *Admiral*, this week:—This, with the Stock previously received, will make no less than *Three Hundred and Fifty different patterns* now to choose out of.
JOHN KINNEAR.
April 22. Prince Wm. street

PATENT AGENCY.
PATENTS secured in this Province, Canada, Nova Scotia, and the United States; Caveats, Petitions, Specifications, Assignments, and all the necessary Papers and Drawings prepared, and information and advice on all matters respecting the same given, by
C. W. WARDLAW, *Solicitor.*
Offices Prince William-street, St. John.
January 28.

VULCAN FOUNDRY MANUFACTURES.—A large assortment of the manufactures of the Vulcan Foundry, consisting of Hot Stoves and patent Union COOKING STOVES, FRANKLINS, Register GRATES, Close Stoves, PLOUGHS, &c., &c., all of the most approved patterns and descriptions. For Sale at the Warehouse of the Subscribers.
The above Goods can be recommended to the attention of the public.
Orders for Castings or Work required at the Foundry will have attention, if left at the Counting Room of JOHN V. THURGAR.
April 22. North Market Wharf.

An Invitation, Saving to the Public
By Purchasing at
GRANITE HALL,
No. 1, DOCK-STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.
Clearing Out Sales of the
BEST GOT UP AND CHEAPEST
IN THE CITY,
"OBSERVE,"

EVERY article warranted to be what it is represented when sold, or the money returned.
A saving in Frock and Dress COATS;
A saving in SACS and PALETOTS;
A saving in HUNTING COATS;
A saving in BUSINESS COATS;
A saving in DRESS VESTS;
A saving in DRESS PANTALOONS;
A saving in Working CLOTHES;
A saving in FURNISHING GOODS.
April 22. THOS. R. JONES.

We have obtained the Victory.
KENNAY & SCHIBNER,
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,	£36 0 0
Rosewood G. G. Piccolo,	38 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 1-3 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.

IMPORTANT DISCOVERY.
VULCANIZED RUBBER SOLES, for Ladies and Gentlemen's Boots and Shoes. This soleing is most highly recommended for its durability, comfort and economy, securing that great desideratum, dry feet, so indispensable to health. It will be found entirely unaffected by heat or cold, and will wear longer than leather. A single trial will satisfy the most sceptical of its utility.
Furnished by the Subscriber, of all thicknesses, from the thinnest slipper to the heaviest boot.
N. B.—Vulcanized India Rubber Soles neatly put on to ladies' and Gentlemen's boots and shoes, at the shortest notice. JOHN M'BRINE,
February 11. *St. John Boot Store, North Side King-street.*

Soap and Candles.
DOMESTIC MANUFACTURE
Union-street, St. John.

JOHN BROWN begs to inform his numerous and daily increasing customers, and the Trade generally, that he is now prepared to supply them with the above articles,
Inferior to none Manufactured.
☞ All orders left at the Stores of Mr. JAMES McFARLANE, Messrs. FLEWELLING and REDDY, Prince William Street, or the Factory in Union Street, will be punctually attended to.
JOHN BROWN.
St. John, June 18.

BY THE "MIDDLETON," from Liverpool, just arrived—50 kegs ground Mustard and Ginger; 7 cases Bread and Washing Soda; 2 barrels Cream of Tartar and Salt Petre; 2 cases refined Black Lead; 2 casks Epsom Salts; 5 cases Salad Oil; 2 cases Castor Oil; 500 lbs. Blue Starch.
Also.—18 kegs 4d., 6., 8d., and 9d. Horse Nails. For sale by
March 11. JOHN KINNEAR.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS AND OINTMENT.—Robert's Poor Man's Friend; do. anti Scorbutic Pills; Morrison's Pills; Locock's Pulmonic Wafers; Cockle's Antibilious Pills; and many other English Remedies. Sold by
Feb. 18. FELLOWS & CO.

NEW PAPER HANGINGS.—Received by the [illegible] 25 different new Pattern stout and handsome. For sale by
March [illegible] JOHN KINNEARS.
Prince William Street.

PU[illegible] Pure PAINT.—[illegible] Pure PAINT, [illegible] S. L. TILLEY.

RAW AND BOILED LINSEED OIL.—For [illegible] Oil.—In Casks of [illegible] and upwards; a price of them are convenient for quantities of 30 gallons each. S. L. TILLEY.

WHITE LEAD, OIL, &c.
800 KEGS White Lead, Grantham's, No. 1 White
100 [illegible] PAINTS;
15 [illegible] PAINT OIL;
[illegible] SPERMACETI OIL, [illegible] and for Sale Cheap for Cash. [illegible]
March 25. Market Square.

S[illegible] Long Boots.
January 21. S. K. FOSTER.

National Loan Fund
LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY
OF LONDON.
ESTABLISHED BY ACT OF PARLIAMENT.
Capital, £500,000 Sterling.
Exclusive of a Reserved Fund (Surplus Premiums) of £51,000 sterling.

BOARD OF LOCAL DIRECTORS AT ST. JOHN, N. B.
(Office Nelson street.)
ROBERT F. HAZEN, *Chairman.*
Edward Allison, Esq. William Wright, Esq.
John E. Gray, Esq.
Medical Examiner.—Wm. Bayard, Esq., M. D.

Advantages offered by this Society.

PERFECT SECURITY, arising from a large Capital totally independent of the Premium Fund.

LOANS.—Two-thirds of the Annual Premiums paid, or half the Premiums for the first five years, which half may remain on interest, to be deducted from the amount of the Policy at the death of the insured.

LOW RATES OF PREMIUM.—The rates of Premium late as low as any society of equal standing.

DIVISIONS OF PROFITS.—The Bonus in the Society are declared annually, and each year the Assured has the option of receiving the profits in Cash in reduction of Premium, or in addition to the sum insured.—The Bonus are permanent.

Premiums may be paid Annually, Half-Yearly, or Quarterly.

Insurance may be effected for one year, for five years, or for life, with or without participation in the profits of the society.

A liberal allowance for the surrender of policies. Every information to the Society's Rates of Premium, mode of Insurance, and blank forms of application, may be had at the Office of the subscribers, or of the sub-Agents, who have Pamphlets for gratuitous distribution, and all documents required for effecting Insurance.

CALIFORNIA.—Parties proceeding to California can effect insurance on liberal terms.

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

Freehold Property for Sale.
330 ACRES of well timbered LAND, fronting on New River, on the Saint Andrews Road, in the Parish of Pennfield, County of Charlotte.
Also—A Farm of 500 acres, lying on the New Canaan River, 12 miles from Washademoak Lake. On this Property there is an excellent Saw Mill, House, Barn, &c. The farm produces from 30 to 40 tons of Hay yearly.
Also—A Farm of 300 acres on the same River, 2 miles above. This farm cuts 35 tons of Hay.
Also—A Farm of 300 acres on the Butternut Ridge, in King's County, with House, Barn, &c.
Also—15,000 acres of Land in different parts of of King's, Queen's, Westmorland, and Albert Counties.
Any of the above Land will be sold in Lots to suit purchasers, on liberal terms, or exchanged for Freehold Property in the City of Saint John.
Apply to C. W. STOCKTON.
Jan. 7, 1853.

TO LET.
And Possession given the first day of May next.
THE HOUSE and Premises occupied by the late James Glass, situated in the Parish of Gagetown, in Queen's County, and known as the "GAGETOWN HOTEL." The House is in good repair, with Barns, Outbuildings, and a never-failing well of water. For particulars apply to Thos. Parks, Esq., St. John, or to the Subscriber on the premises. JANE GLASS.
Gagetown, March 16th, 1853.

KEEP DRY!
GOODYEAR'S RUBBER COATS, CAPES, Leggings, and PANTS, of the very best quality, *warranted perfect.*
The New style Drab RUBBER COAT, a neat and superior Waterproof Garment at less than Manufacturers Wholesale prices, at GRANITE HALL, No. 1 *Dock-street.*
February 25. THOMAS R. JONES.

CLEARING OUT SALE!
Glasgow House, King Street.
THE Subscribers will, during the present months, sell off, at a great reduction from former prices the balance of the Summer Stock, and would call particular attention to the following articles, viz:—
PRINTED CASHMERES and DELAINES,
PRINTED COTTONS;
FANCY DRESS STUFFS;
PRINTED MUSLINS;
LIGHT SHAWLS;
STRAW BONNETS;
RIBBONS, FLOWERS, &c.
The whole of which will be sold cheap in order to make room for the Fall Stock, shortly expected
Sept. 3. BALLENTINE & BOWMAN.

WINDOW GLASS.—In Store—30,000 feet WINDOW GLASS, following sizes—7x9, 8x10, 9x11, 9x12 10x14, 11x15, 11x17, 12x16, 12x18, 14x16, and 21x26.
Dec. 1. S. L. TILLEY.

PORTER! PORTER!
The Subscriber has received—
25 Bls. Dabis PORTER, 3 doz. each, "Guinness's best"—For Sale by
ROBERT ARMSTRONG,
Dec. 31, 1852. No. 7, Dock Street.

R. CUTBILL, FROM LONDON,
(FURRIER,)
UNION STREET, NEAR CHARLOTTE,
All kinds of Furs, made up in the latest fashion and warranted to give satisfaction.
Fur Caps made to order.
St. John, October 1.

NEW PAINTS, &c.—Received from London via Liverpool, per Thomas, 114 cwt. Fourniam's No. 1 WHITE LEAD, in 25, 50, and 112 lb. packages; 19 cwt. Coloured PAINTS, and 1-2 ton of Putty.
[illegible] S. L. TILLEY.

KEITH'S SUPERIOR HORSE LINIMENT.—The subscriber has recently received from the Proprietor, 8 1-2 Gross of this Celebrated LINIMENT. It is put up in quart bottles of various sizes and prices to suit Customers.
A liberal discount made to the Trade and to Country dealers.
Oct. 15. S. L. TILLEY.

PU[illegible] SUGAR.—[illegible] Pure [illegible]
[illegible] SUGAR, [illegible]
January 21. EDWARD ALLISON.

AGRICULTURAL.

(*Communicated to the Halifax North American.*)

FACTS IN POTATO RAISING.

So much has been written on Potatoes, and potato-rot, it has become irksome to wander through and ponder over the long details of hearsay, and slight experience of those who write for the agricultural periodicals, as well as for your own paper, I should not have added to the "pile," had it not been that I can give you the result of seven years' experience and observation.—Facts, and not comment, will constitute the chief portion of this communication.

The year 1845 was the first year the rot made its appearance. My attention was called that year to the disease which has become so prevalent through a great portion of our country. The first year of the seven was the experience of my son, but of which I was an eye witness.

Previous to that year, the crop had been a fair average, and generally good. The best qualities being raised on a warm, sandy loam. My son had a piece of ground near his dwelling which had become poor by close cropping. Having a large rotton chip-pile, he hauled it away and planted therein, using as seed the very best; a good yield was the result. Those gathered early for the market were very superior; but the greater portion which were left had the rot and most of them were lost. He now determined to closely watch the *manuring proces*, and its results. In 1849, seed of the *precious year's growth*, and *from the above crop*, were planted on land *without manure*, some what sandy, clay subsoil. The product was not heavy, but free from the rot. We put them *int* wintering, in hills of thirty to fifty bushels. Those which were well covered and protected from the weather, on being opened in the spring were perfectly sound, while others less carefully put up, were found partially injured not by the rot, but owing to the filtering through of the rain and snow-water. This showed us the necessity of carefully guarding against a similar contingency.

I now come to a period when I began to pay close attention to the cultivation. In 1817, being on a journey, my attention was drawn to some seed potatoes which had a peculiarity in their appearance, being a cross of mixture. I purchased some, and we planted them on the only spare ground we had, a hard clay soil, it being late in the season. The crop was not large, but of excellent quality, the whole of which we kept for seed, about five bushels. These we planted (1848) in an orchard which had not been broken up for six years. It was well ploughed, harrowed and planted in drills about fifteen to eighteen inches apart, and three feet below the rows, in a sandy clay soil. They were well tended, ploughled and hoed; the result was seventy bushels from less than half an acre. They were free from the rot. This ground *had no manure put on it.* Another part of the farm was manured with good *stable manure*, and planted with first quality. On gathering, we found that at least three bushels out of five had the rot. On the other side of the lane, about twenty feet wide, the same kind of seed were planted on similar soil, *but without manure*; these, when dug, were entirely free from disease! You will observe particularly, the rot was ravagin the fields and gardens of almost every farmer, some losing their entire crop. This brings us to 1849, in the spring of which we planted nearly an acre on a fine, warm, light sandy loam, in drills about eighteen inches apart, and three feet between the rows; we had considerable trouble with weeds. The potatoes were twice ploughed and partially hoed. The result was about *four hundred bushels* of the very best quality, and perfectly free from the rot. Observe again, the land was *not manured.*

The seed we put in was about thirteen bushels per acre, cut up, with two to four eyes in each piece. Had we kept the whole crop till spring, the product of one and one third of an acre would have realized $240! This brings us to 1850. In opening our seed-hills (which we put up in the open field) for planting, and these were specially put up for seed, not half a peck in a hill of thirty bushels, were found in anywise decayed or injured. This year we put in about nine acres; the crop was not large, but perfectly free from rot. The short crop was owing to the excessive long drought of summer, still we realized as much from them as if we had gathered larger crops and at lower prices: observe again, no manure was used. Now comes 1851. This year we put in about five acres, using again our own seed, about equally divided between the above named kinds, and planted in the same field without manure. The result was about one thousand bushels.

This section was again visited by the rot; our crop entirely escaping. One observation my son made in the latter part of August, while in the field. He perceived the narrow black streak on the margin of the leaf, which is said to be indicative of the disease. Next day he found it extending, and feeling alarmed, he mowed off the entire top of a considerable portion of the crop, and left a part uncut; on gathering them no difference was perceptible either as regarded size or quantity. Last year, 1852, the potatoes in the same field, and without manure, were equal in quality to any we ever raised, and apparently free from disease.

We attribute our success, and the freedom of our crops from disease; first, from not using manure and ploughing deep; second, putting in nothing but the most perfect potatoes as seed; third, working well, and hilling up high while maturing. In all this you will understand that my son is the farmer, while I am only an amateur observer, occasionally lending a hand. G. C.

SHADE TREES AND SHRUBBERY.—If your dwelling is not surrounded by shade trees or shrubbery, plant some of each, this month early. A dwelling in the country, without surroundings, is indeed a desolate looking concern. It should be an object in every owner of a farm or plantation, to not only live comfortably, but also to improve and beautify his farm as much as possible, and trees and shrubbery, besides being sources of comfort and health, in the eyes of a tasteful purchaser, give increased value to a landed estate.

BEETS.—Prepare a bed for early beets, by giving the land a liberal dressing with a rich compost, or well-rotted manure, dig it into the full depth of the spade, rake finely, lay off drills two feet apart, one inch deep, drill in your seed very thinly, cover and pat down the earth. When the plants are a few inches high, work between the rows with a hoe, and pull up the weeds and grass between the plants with the hand.

ONIONS.—The time to sow onion seed is as early as the frost is out of the ground. Many think that onions cannot be grown from the seed in one year. This is not the case; we have raised and been told by others, as fine onions grown from the seed as ever we did from sets.

EARLY POTATOES.—This excellent root cannot be planted too soon after the frost is out of the ground.

PEAS.—Get your early peas in as soon as the ground can be worked and put in good order.

RHUBARB OR PIE PLANTS.—Set out a dozen or so roots of plants early this month. In time quality as a material for pies, should commend its cultivation to your favor.

SHRUBBERY OF ALL KINDS.—Shrubbery of all kinds may now be trimmed. When trimmed, a little manure should be slightly dug in around each bush, but not so deep as to injure the roots.

SOWING TURNIP SEED.—Before sowing your turnip seed, steep it for six hours in strong urine, mixed with the dung, and mix as much flour of sulphur with the seed as will coat it. Seed prepared in this way will be in a great measure protected from the ravages of the turnip fly, and will germinate more quicker and more vigorously than if sown in the usual way.

Miscellany.

He's Nobody but a Printer!

BY C. N. C. WILLIAMSON.

"Oh! he's nobody but a printer," exclaimed Miss Ellen Dupree, a flirting and foppish girl, to one of her female friends, who was speaking in terms of praise and commendation of Mr. Barton Williams, a young and very industrious printer.

"Well, Miss Ellen, you seem to speak as though a printer was not entitled to respectability. I hope you will explain yourself," replied Miss Mary Crossman.

"Well, I hope you will excuse me. I do not think it becoming for a young man who has to labor for a living, to try to move in the society of those who are his superiors. And moreover he might win the affections of a girl superior to him in worth and rank; and then do you think her parents would be pleased? I know I would rather be an old maid all my days than marry a poor printer—a man who has to toil day by day; and then, oh, to think of being ranked among the poor," whined out Miss Dupree.

"Then, you think, probably, that they are beneath you."

"Yes, my dear, of course."

"Both in worth and intellect too, I suppose, do you not?"

"Yes, everything."

"Are you superior to a Franklin, to a Blackstone, to a Campbell, and many other eminent men who were printers. Or do you believe that your intellectual powers soar above those of a Greely, or a Willis, and many other distinguished printers of the present day?"

"Oh, now and then you may come across one that is respectable; but they are few and far between. And as to Mr. Williams, I do not consider him a Franklin, or a Blackstone, or any one else much."

"Not do I consider him a Franklin, or a Blackstone either; but I do think him a very intelligent and handsome young man, and worthy of any young lady's attention, and I expect to treat him as such."

"Well, I expect to consider him as beneath my notice."

"Now, Miss Dupree, I think you ought to reflect upon what you are saying, and have some respect to my feelings. You know not what you may come to before you die."

"Well, I don't think I shall ever come to be the wife of a printer, or anybody who has to labor; nor do I intend to countenance such either."

Miss Crossman remained silent for some time, while her face reddened with indignation. Mr. Williams was her lover, and a very good looking man he was. He was of ordinary stature, fair complexion, dark hair, beautiful whiskers of jet black, and a high and prominent forehead, lively and intelligent in conversation, and fluent and affable in his address.

A gentle rap was heard at the door, and the servant immediately announced Mr. Williams.

He entered the parlor, and Miss Crossman arose and introduced them.

"Miss Dupree, Mr. Williams."

Miss Dupree affected to be polite, returned a slight bow, and coolly said—

"Good evening, sir."

Mr. Williams and Miss Crossman conversed freely, mostly upon literary subjects, upon which both were well posted; and of course they entertained each other very pleasantly, while Miss Dupree sat as though she was in despair, now and then giving a lazy nod of assent to any and everything said to her.

Mr. Williams was gone, and Miss Dupree turned to Miss Crossman, and said—

"Mary, I am really astonished at you. You are certainly in love with that fellow. Well, you may do as you like, but I assure you I'll never condescend to keep company with a printer," mumbled Miss Dupree.

Miss Dupree took her leave, and Miss Crossman was left to think of "love and matrimony," and her future bliss.

THE SEQUEL.

Ten years were past. A man and his wife were seated before a blazing fire. The evening was extremely cold, and the wind blew fiercely and keen. Yes, and the editor of the *Tribune* was housed, with his wife, in their stately mansion, furnished in the finest style, and lighted brilliantly with costly chandliers. They were the parents of four intelligent and interesting children. It was about an hour after sundown, the bell had rung for tea. A rap was heard at the door. And upon opening it, there stood a woman pale and dejected, and apparently nearbe grave. She had with her three ragged children, shivering with cold. The gentleman and lady asked them in to the fire.

"Sir," said the poor woman, "will you be pleased to give me a little money to buy some bread for my hungry children. My husband has been drinking for the last three weeks, and left me without a morsel to give these poor innocents, or any fuel to keep them warm," and they wept bitterly.

"Where do you live ma'am?" said the gentleman.

"In the garret of the Phenix Hotel sir."

"How long has your husband been addicted to drinking?" asked the gentleman's wife.

"About three years."

"Madam," rejoined the generous editor "I am truly sorry for you, and of course shall bestow upon you such charity as you deserve. Will you relate your misfortunes? I always feel a sympathy for the unfortunate."

"Mine is a sad story. I was brought up in affluence; my father was a wealthy merchant in Chatham st., my husband was also rich when we were married. We took a tour to Europe and returned home, and we lived happily and prosperously for two years. Mr. Brooks was a gay, a fashionable young man.

He spent money, freely, and we lived extravagantly. Three years more and he was considerably on the declining ground; and finally by high living and unnecessary expenditures of money, we were dispossessed of our home and reduced to abject poverty, and then my husband took to drink, and now I am a *beggar*, with these depending on my success for a living. And as such I beseech you in behalf of my poor little children, to bestow upon me such charity as you feel disposed to grant."

Her story was told, and met a kind response from a generous heart. The lady of the house recognized the poor woman; but she did not feel disposed to make herself known, but ushered them into the dining room, and sat down with them to a hot supper.

"Madam," said the lady, "what was your maiden name?"

"Ellen Dupree."

"Oh! Ellen, have you come to this?"

The poor woman was over come with gratitude and surprise, that she could not utter a single word. She thought her's a familiar voice; she had heard it before, but she could not remember when or where; and after a long time she murmured—

"I think I have known you in time, but I cannot remember your name. What is your name my good lady?"

"Mary Crossman was my name when I knew you."

"Mary who?"

"Crossman."

"My God! Who is your husband?"

"Oh! he's nobody but a PRINTER."

The poor woman remembered being introduced, before her marriage, to Mr. Williams and she remembered, too, how cold and indifferent she treated him on that occasion. Yes, "nobody but a Printer" went like a dagger to her heart. This Printer, was her benefactor and friend.

Young ladies, if you marry an industrious and intelligent (r-e-s-p-e-c-t-a-b-l-e) man, and become wealthy in your old age, you do well but if you marry a vain, foppish dandy, of the *cod-fish aristocracy*, and *non compos mentis* order, and should be brought from affluence in youth to beggary in your old age you do worse.

Remember that, ladies, and make the proper improvement.

ANECDOTES OF PARROTS.—All animals are jealous; and none more so that parrots. One belonging to a young friend of mine was miserable when he took charge of a canary for a friend, who was to be absent for some time. From the first moment Poll saw her caress the stranger, she became sulky; would not speak, scarcely ate during the first few days, and not only turned her back upon her mistress, but tried to bite her. The canary, one fine sunny morning, was hung up at the window to enjoy the warmth, and, in its delight, burst forth in one of its sweetest songs. The parrot listened attentively, with her head on one side, till the little warbler paused; when in the most patronising tone possible, she exclaimed, "Pretty well! pretty well!" and then, as if in spite, she vociferated the most contemptuous "Ha! Ha! Ha!" This same lady's brother had also a parrot, who was very jealous of a much smaller bird than himself, on whom his master lavished many caresses. They were placed in a room next to the gentleman's bedchamber; and one night he was awakened by the screams of his little favourite. He immediately rose, went to its cage with a light, but it was too late; the parrot had by some means unfastened the door of his cage, and going to that of the smaller bird, put his claws between the bars, dragged it to the side, and was tearing it to pieces.—I was told of a parrot the other day that had been accustomed to breakfast on oatmeal porridge; but on a recent occasion the oatmeal was exhausted, and from negligence had not been renewed. Accordingly, some soaked bread was put into the bird's saucer. He looked at it for some time, tasted it once or twice, sat and apparently considered the matter; and then dashing his bill in, he threw it all out, first on one side, and then on the other, saying, between each sputtered mouthful, "Nasty mess! nasty mess!" The same bird heard a lady say, "Oh dear! I have lost my purse! And immediately exclaimed, "How *very provoking!*"—*Anecdotes of the Habits and Instincts of Birds, Reptiles, and Fishes. By Mrs. R. Lee. Grant and Griffith.*

A VETERAN TAR.—A veteran of the old school has just died in the Portsmouth workhouse. The deceased's name was William Parker, and his age 76. He entered the Naval Service in 1795, having been "sent" from the old poorhouse, Portsmouth, on board Her Majesty's ship Veteran, Captain Newman; and served in her three years on the West India station; he subsequently served in the Venerable, 74, Captain Fairfax; London, 98, Captain Otway, Havannah, 74, Captain Rutherford; in the Captain, 74, Commodore Nelson; in Earl St. Vincent's action; in the Vanguard, 74, Rear-Admiral Sir Horatio Nelson, at the battle of the Nile; and in the Victory, 104; Vice-Admiral Viscount Nelson, at the battle of Trafalgar. In the last named action he was one of the Quartermasters at the weather-wheel when his immortal chief received his death wound. The spoke of the wheel was broken by a shot which killed a man at the lee side of it, and wounded two others, Parker escaping with a slight wound in the arm. From the Victory he was draughted into the Ocean, 98, Captain Thomas, and from her to the Milford, 74, Captain Bayntur, from which ship he "ran" in consequence of being treated, to use his own language, "more like a wild beast then a man," and went into the American Service, where he remained until worn out; when he returned to his native town, and sought an asylum in the union-house for the remainder of his days.

A NEW STEAM-CONDENSER.—There is now in full and successful operation at the North Point foundry and machine-shop in Jersey city, a "condenser," invented by Mr. J. Miller, lately of New Orleans, which is calculated to extend a most powerful influence on the employment of steam power. This condenser is so constructed as to convert steam into water, and return it to boilers undiminished, and thus when they are once filled with pure water, they will continue to operate for a week or more without adding one additional drop of water to that already in the boiler. A steamer could readily carry, in a few hogsheads, an ample supply of water to last across the Atlantic Ocean; or, if salt water were used, it would be immediately converted into fresh by the condensation of the steam, and very trifling precipitation of salt or other impurity would take place. Under the existing system the boilers are speedly chocked or burned out, and all the pipes are in danger of filling and becoming foul, and to this cause alone nine-tenths of the steam-boat explosions and other accidents are attributable. It has been ascertained, from actual experiment, that a steam-engine, with this condenser attached, will produce equal power at a saving of more than one third the fuel. By this attachment it turns the high-pressure engine into a low-pressure, and reduces the great unwieldy air-pump now in use to one-tenth its size. Proposals have been made to put it on several of the best boats running on the Ohio and Mississippi Rivers, and will, no doubt, be soon carried into effect. Arrangements are also in progress to put it on several of the ocean steamers in this city.—*New York Courier and Inquirer.*

A COOL REPLY.—An amusing colloquy came off recently at the supper table on board of one of our Eastern steamboats, between a Boston exquisite, reeking with hair oil and Cologne, who was "demming" the waiters, and otherwise assuming very consequential airs, and a raw Jonathan, who sat by his side dressed in homespun. Turning to his "vulgah" friend, the former pointed his jewelled finger, and said: "Butter, sah;" "I see it is," coolly replied Jonathan. "Butter sah, I say!" fiercely repeated the dandy. "I know it—very good—a first-rate article," provokingly reiterated homespun. "BUTTER, I tell you!" thundered the exquisite, in still loader tones, pointing with "slow unmoving finger, like scorn's, and scowling upon his neighbour as if he would annihilate him. "Well, gosh-all Jerusalem, *what of it?*" now yelled the downeaster, getting his drandriff up in turn.—"Yer didn't think I took it for *lard?*"—*Transcript.*

BACHELOR HOUSEKEEPING.—*Mr. Brown.* "Pray, Jane, what on earth is the reason I am kept waiting for my breakfast in this way?"

Jane: "Please, Sir, the rools isn't come' and there's no bread in the house!"

Mr. Brown: "Now upon my word! how can you annoy me with such trifles? No *Bread*, then bring me some *Toast!*" [*Exit Jane in dismay.*

An old preacher once took for his text—"Adam, where art thou?" and divided his subject three parts:—1st. All men are somewhere. 2d. Some men are where they ought to be. 3d. Unless they take care they will soon find themselves where they would rather not be.

SPOUTING PAPERS.—An exchange says—"When a man gets mad and stops his paper, he borrows the next number of his neighbour, to see if the withdrawal of his patronage hasn't killed the editor and dressed the columns in mourning. This grows out of the fact that none try to show their spite in this way but the kind of people who imagine that the world rests on their shoulders."—*Philadelphia Pennsylvanian.*

A punster says:—My name is Somerset. I am a miserable bachelor. I cannot marry; for how could I hope to prevail on any young lady, possessed of the slightest notions of delicacy, to turn a Somerset.

As the pickthank lawyer was the cause, in the pursuit follows are generally the most barren.