St. John Chronicle.

AND COLONIAL CONSERVATIVE.

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THE ST. JOHN CHRONICLE,

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

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Mutual Insurance Company.

JOSEPH FAIRWEATHER, Esquire, *President.*
I. V. 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.

Provincial Insurance Company,
TORONTO, CANADA WEST.
For Marine and Fire Risks.

ST. JOHN N. B. AGENCY:
LOCAL BOARD OF DIRECTORS:
CHARLES MCLACHLAN, }
GEORGE THOMAS, } Esquires.
THOMAS BEER, R. N. }
I. WOODWARD, *Agent.*

Office—Wiggins' Brick Building, Princess-street, over the Telegraph Office. Aug. 19.

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

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

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

THOMAS GOW,
Plumber and Gass Fitter,
NEXT ADJOINING MOWATT'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, 1853. THOMAS GOW.

We have obtained the Victory.

KENNAY & SCRIBNER,
PIANO-FORTE 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 noted Piortes tuned and repaired. March 18th.

Geneva, Ale, Barley, &c.
Landing from the ships "Barbara" and "Lisbon" from London:—

20 HHDS. fine Pale GENEVA;
50 brls. East India Pale ALE, "Heiberts";
2 cases best Bengal Indigo; 4 cases No. 1 Starch;
39 kegs F. and S. F. MUSTARD;
20 do. best Ground Ginger;
4 cases Servants, Friend; 1 cask Nutmegs;
2 cases liquorice JUICE;
5 casks Pickles, } "Crosse & Blacks.
2 do. Sauces, }
Ex "Selecia from Glasgow:
2 Puns. Lambelton WHISKY;
10 hhds. } Fine Pale GENEVA;
10 qr. casks }
29 matts Wine Bottles; 10 bales bottle Corks;
25 barrels fine Pot BARLEY;
5 bales Wrapping PAPER;
75 boxes Tobbacco Pipes, } very superior;
25 do. Woodstock, do }
10 casks Washing Soda; 2 do. Blue Vitriol;
1 cask Copperas; 2 brls. Cream Tartar.
For sale by
ROBERT ARMSTRONG,
July 7. No. 7, Dock-street.

SALT, FISH, MOLASSES, &c. &c.
SIX HUNDRED Bags Liverpool SALT;
200 Boxes Digby Smoked HERRINGS;
10 Barrels American Mess PORK;
10 Do. Prime Do.;
20 Tierces and 10 Hhds. MOLASSES;
20 Hhds. SUGAR; 10 Brls. Do.;
10 Brls Pilot Bread; 25 Boxes Saleratus;
75 Boxes Liverpool SOAP;
10 Ditto St. John Manufacture Soap;
15 Boxes CANDLES; 75 Brls. Rye Flour;
50 Baxes Lozenges; 500 Yards Homespun;
10 Boxes PIPES; 20 Kegs Tobacco;
With a great variety of other articles, which will be sold at low rates for good pay.
In Store,—42M Beech TREENAILS, 18 to 28.
Sept. 15 Visitor. G. M. BURNS.

LEECHES.—1 Case Superior LEECHES.
May 12. S. L. TILLEY.

NEW GOODS.
NORTH AMERICAN CLOTHING STORE.
SEARS' BRICK BUILDING, NORTH SIDE OF KING STET.
R. HUNTER.

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

IN PART CONSISTS OF
Beaver, Pilot, Witney and Mohair CLOTHS, with numerous other materials suitable for Over Coats; Broad Cloths, Cassimeres, Doe-kins, Tweeds, Satinets, &c., &c.
VESTINGS—In Silk Velvet, Plush, Satins, Quiltings &c., &c.

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

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

Goodyears' Patent India Rubber Coats, Capes and Leggins.

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

No second price—all Goods marked in plain figures.

Nov. 24, 1854. R. HUNTER.

Fall Importations,
FRANCIS NEIL, Sign of the Royal Arms, Water Street, Wholesale and Retail Clothing Store.

RECEIVED per Ships "Joseph Tarrat" and "Imperial" from England, "Eastern City" and "Adelaide", from Boston, a large and Extensive Stock of Melton Whitney BEAVER, PILOTS and BEARSKIN CLOTHES; Fancy DOESKIN and CASSIMERE, TWEEDS and VESTINGS, in French cut and Plain Velvets and Satins a beautiful article purchased from the Manufacturers; Red, Blue and White FLANNELS, heavy Kerseys; Lambs Wool Shirts and Drawers; Grey White and Painted COTTONS. Orleans "Coburghs" and Luster "Coburghs."

READY-MADE CLOTHING
DEPARTMENT.

500 Men's and Boy's OVER COATS—in Moltair, Bearskin, Witney, Beaver and Pilot CLOTHS, made and Trimmed in the best style;

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

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

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

FASHIONABLE FURS,
Received at the Cheap Hat, Cap, and Fur Store, No. 17, King street,

Ex steamers "America," "Europa," & "Imperial"

LADIES' Fashionable FURS—newest styles,—and richest Furs, warranted genuine from first houses in the trade; Gents' Fur Caps—in north and south sea Beaver, Otter, and Nutria; Gents' Fur Caps—in North and south seal beaver, otter, and nutria Gent's Fur Gloves, in mink, seal, and British sable, long and short make; Gents' Fur Mitts; Otter Mufflers, and Fancy Fur SLEIGH BONES; Youth's and Children's Fur CAPS, satin Velvet HATS; Gent's French satin Velvet HATS—from Paris, New York and Boston; ladies Gloves and Mitts in Cloth and Fur, large variety; UMBRELLAS—in silk, alpacka and gingham; Cloth and Storm Caps, Kossuth Hats, Reversable and India Rubber Coats; Trunks Valises, Carpet Bags, Wool Mats and Furnishing GOODS,

Wholesale and Retail at the lowest prices.

☞ FURS, HATS, and CAPS manufactured to order.
November 24. *LOCKHART & CO.*

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 *Batters*;
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

ON HAND—A Full Supply of
BALM 1000 Flowers; Morrison's PILLS; Holloway's PILLS and OINTMENT; Locock's PULMONIC WAFERS; Redding's RUSSIA SALVE; Cockle's Anti-Bilious PILLS; Leon's KATHARION; Barry's TRICOPHEROUS; Buchan's Hungarian BALSAM; Spohn's Elixir of Health;
And all the new proprietory MEDICINES, with a superb assortment of fine French, English and German CHEMICALS, Glass Ware, Drugs, Essential OILS, &c. &c. Warranted pure and genuine.
July 21. FELLOWS & CO.

SALT—1000 Bushels SALT, for Sale cheap in lots to suit purchasers. Apply to
THOMAS YORKE.
November 24.—1ins. Water-street

FLOUR—50 barrels Credit Mills Superfine FLOUR—just received ex Daniel Webster from New York. For Sale by G. M. BURNS.
St. John, January 1855.

MORRISON'S PILLS.—Just received and for sale by October 28. FELLOWS & CO

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 16 0
Accumulated funds,	316,972 4 9
	£514,169 14 9

THE 18th annual General Meeting of this company was held at Liverpool on the 15th Feb'ry last, when the following Report of the business of the Company during the past year was submitted:—

"The increase in the Fire Insurance Business must be satisfactory to the Proprietors, as shewing the rapid and safe progress which the Company is making. The receipts for the first year have increased considerably over those of 1852, while the losses have materially diminished.

	1852.	1853.
Receipts,	£98 651	£113 612
Loss s,	59 091	42 846
Profits,	£39.563	£70.766

These results show, notwithstanding the very numerous and destructive fires that have occurred both in this country and especially in America, that great caution has been exercised in taking risks, on the part of those on whose judgement the Directors most necessarily in a great measure rely The reserved surplus fund now amounts to £343,712.

The officers for the current year at Liverpool are:

TRUSTEES.
Sir Thomas Bernard Birch, Bart.
Adam Hodgson, Esq.
Samuel Henry Thompson, Esq.

DIRECTORS IN LIVERPOOL.
Thomas Brocklebank, Esq. *Chairman.*

Thomas Booth, Esq.	Harrold Littledale, Esq.
Francis Cæsar Brown, Es;	William Lowe, Esq.
William Earle, Esq.	Alex. Macgregor, Esq.
George Grant, Esq.	John Marriot, Esq.
Francis A. Hamilton, "	Thomas Sellar, Esq.
Thomas Haigh, Esq.	Charles Saunders, Esq.
Robert Higgin, Esq.	John Swanston, Esq.
James Aspinall Lobun, "	George Holt, Esq.
Geo. Hall Lawrence, "	Hugh Hornby, Esq.

SWINTON BOULT, Esq., *Secretary.*

The Agent at St. John, N. B., begs the attention of parties desirous of effecting Insurance against Fire on their property, to the position of the Company, as shewn from the foregoing extract from the annual report, and to this important fact that every Shareholder of the Company is liable to the extent of his means for claims on the Company.

EDWARD ALLISON, *Agent.*
April 1. A. JACK, *Agent.*

JOHN BARRY,
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 for ready *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.

Now Landing from Liverpool:
AND OFFERED FOR SALE:—
40 PANES best PLATE GLASS, from 24 inches wide to 50 long.
—ALSO—
500 Lbs. Geese FEATHERS;
50 Kegs GINGER and MUSTARD;
3 Bls. Bleached African Root GINGER;
200 Lbs. Button BLUE; 100 lbs. NUTMEGS;
100 Boxes Raisins; 750 lbs. Cooking Raisins;
150 Looking Glass PLATES;
12 Boxes Ground CINNAMON;
12 Bbls. Crushed SUGAR.
JOHN KINNEAR,
St. John, December 1.

BRITISH HOUSE,
No. 17, King Street.

The Subscribers have received per steamship "NIAGARA":

350 Pieces Black COBURGS assorted;
200 do. Black Alpaccas and Lustres, assorted;
50 do. Mourning Dress Goods, do;
20 do. Black CRAPE, do;
With an immense variety of all description of Fancy DRESS GOODS.
Sept 1, 1854. JAMES DOHERTY & CO.

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

CHEAP TOP COATS!
IF YOU ARE IN WANT OF A
CHEAP TOP COAT,
Go to J. GARRETT & CO., Corner of King and Cross Streets.
☞ There you can suit yourself from 20s. to 25s. cash.
December 8

Mackerel, Socks, and Cheese.
50 BARRELS MACKEREL.
100 lbs. HOMESPUN SOCKS.
700 Lbs CHEESE.
30 Quintals COD FISH, for Sale.
G. M. BURNS.
October 20. South Wharf

NOTICE.
THE Subscriber having taken out a License as an AUCTIONEER for KING'S COUNTY, takes this method to inform the Public that anything intrusted to his care will receive the best attention, with moderate Terms.
J. D. MABEE.
Hampton Village, K. C., Sept. 29, 1854.

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

German Toys.
On Consignment.
THE Subscriber has just received 6 Cases of GERMAN TOYS, which he will Sell by the CASE at a very small advance.
Ladies' Frizzettes, Braids, Ringletts, &c., &c.
August 4. [Courier] WM. MAJOR.

FOR DIGBY & ANNAPOLIS.—The Steamer *Pilot*, Captain Belmour, will sail for the above places on MONDAY Morning next, the 1st prox., at 8 o'clock, and *every* Monday Morning, at the same hour during the remainder of the winter.
December 29. JOHN WALKER.

APPLES.—25 Barrels Russet Apples.
G. M. BURNS.

Poetry.

IRISHMEN—BATTLE OF INKERMANN.

AIR—"The Girl I Left Behind Me."

Green Erin famed for maidens fair, there lives my Heart's desire,
A damsel sweet, to virtue trained, who sees her must admire;
Love's pure cement first joined our hearts, when we were young and tender,
But fate ordained that we should part, alas! far, far, asunder.

Now tyrant hate, thy worst is done—love's hopes through thee are blighted,
'Twas thee first made her father vow, we ne'er should be united—
For long a suitor our house he bore, and all with us connected,
He could stand by to see us die, and every one dissected.

To free my girl from her plighted vow, reluctantly I told her,
'Twas in the gallant 88th I enlisted as a soldier;
Her tears quick fell, she cried aloud, "May Providence defend thee,
And when from me thou'rt far away, my blessing shall attend thee."

Now drilled, and ready for the field, I left love's rural bowers,
Shipped on board, we sailed away for ALMA's lofty towers—
Quickly we our Allies joined in pretty good condition,
Our Army then was on its way to gain some safe position.

'Twas on the CRIMEA's rugged banks we took our lofty station,
Resolved we were to do, or gain fresh LAURELS for our nation;
Our ranks upon the mountain side were ranged in martail order,
Likewise our jackets, to keep watch, were posted round its border.

One morning by the break of day, the RUSSIANS swore they'd rouse us,
Our bugles the alarum blew, the French drummers beat "Oh! Tousein"—
When instantly upon the plain, we saw our foes parading,
And then on every side began tremendous cannonading.

The battle now throughout our ranks, most furiously was raging,
Both armies too were intermixed, and man was man engaging!
The foe, in hopes to gain the pass, encountered many dangers,
But soon they were obliged to fly, charged by the "CONNAUGHT RANGERS."

Pale death now with its murdering aim, extends its cold dominion,
Of comrades who not long before of him had no opinion:
The sight was shocking to behold—there heaps on heaps were lying!
And lamentations rent the air of Soldiers that were dying.

Lord RAGLAN he that very day commanded the engagement,
He took brave JEFFRIES by the hand, and thanks gave to his regiment—
"Go famed," he cried, "thy trumpet blow—proclaim the joyful story,
How Erin's Sons this very day has gained immortal glory."*

Meantime, through me, my love lay sick—her father's heart relented,
To free his daughter from the grave, he to our wish consented—
With loss of arm—and come home—I'm welcom'd back with pleasure,
And hymen blessed me next day with my lovely Irish treasure.

PADDY THE EXILE.

* Wellington addressed himself similarly to Colonel Wallace, who commanded the 88th at the Battle of Busaco.

FERN LEAVES
FROM FANNY'S PORTFOLIO.

MY LITTLE SUNBEAM.

Never saw my little sunbeam? Well, she was a little creature who passed my window each day on her way to school, and who made my acquaintance, childlishly, with a smile. Perhaps none but myself would have called her pretty; but her eyes were full of love, and her voice of music—Every day she laid a little bunch of violets on my window. You might have thought it a trifling gift, but it was much to me; for after my little sunbeam had vanished, I closed my eyes, and the fragrance of those tiny flowers carried me back, oh, whither?

They told of a fragrant, shadowy wood; of a rippling brook; of a bird's song; of whispered leaf-music; of a mossy seat; of dark, soul-lit eyes; of a voice sweet, and low, and thrilling; of a vow that was never broken till death chilled the lips that made it. God shield my little sunbeam! May she find more roses than thorns in her earthly pathway!

SELF-CONQUEST.

'Well, Bridget, what do you think of the bride?'

'Oh, she's a pretty young thing; but if she had known as much as you and I do of her husband's mother, she never would have come to live with her. She's a regular old hyena; and if she don't bring the tears into those blue eyes before the honeymoon is over, my name isn't Bridget.—Why, she's the most owdacious old thing! She overhauled all her wardrobe yesterday, before she could get here; and as I passed through the entry, I heard her muttering to herself, 'Silk stockings, humph! ruffled under clothes! Wonder if she thinks I'll have them ironed here! Embroidered night caps! silk dresses! Destruction and ruin!'

'I'll tell you what, Bridget; there never was a house built yet that was big enough for two families to live in; and you'll find out that this won't be, I reckon.'

* * * * *

'What! tears, Emma?—tears!' said the young husband, as he returned from his counting-room one day, about a month after their marriage; and, with a look of anxiety, he drew her closer to his breast. 'Tell me, you do not so soon repent your choice?'

The little rosy mouth was held up temptingly for a kiss; and in those blue eyes he read the answer his heart was seeking.

'What, then, is your pet canary sick? Can't you dress your hair to suit you? Or are you in despair because you can't decide in which of your dresses you look prettiest?'

'Don't be ridiculous, Harry!' said Emma, now laughing and crying together. 'I feel nervous, that's all. I'm so glad you've come home.'

The truth was, Harry's mother had been lecturing her daughter-in-law all the morning upon the degeneracy of the times—hoped she would not think of putting on all the fine things her friends had been so foolish as to rig her out in; times were not now as they used to be;—that if Harry gave her pocket money, she had better give it to her to keep, and not be spending it for nonsense; that a young wife's place was in her husband's house; and so on, and so on, till Emma would leave on that baby-ish look of running home every day to see her mother and sisters.

Emma listened in silent amazement. She was a warm-hearted, affectionate girl, but she was very high spirited. The color came and went rapidly in her cheek; but she forced back the tears that were starting to her eyes, for she had too much pride to allow her to see them fall.

After old Mrs. Hall noticed, she sat for a moment or two, recalling her words. 'Babyish' to love my own dear home, where I was as merry as a cricket from morning till night; where we all sang, and played, and read, in mother's dear old room, and father and mother the happiest of us all.—'Babyish!' I won't be dictated to!' said the young wife. 'I'm married, if I'm only nineteen, and thy own mistress;' and the rebellious tones would come in spite of her determination. But then she thought of Harry—dear Harry—whom she had already learned to love so well. Her first impulse was to tell him. But she had a great deal of good sense, if she was young; and she said to herself, 'No, that won't do; then he'll have to take sides with one or the other, and either way it will be trouble. I may warn his love for me, too, and then I'll try to get along without saying a word. I know more about her before I come here to live.'

And she smiled and chatted gaily with Harry, and hoped he had set it down to the score of 'nervousness.' But the hours passed heavily when he was absent at his business; and the uneasy every time she heard a step on the stairs, fest the old lady should put her foot in some nasty trap.

'I wonder what has come over our Emma?' said one of her sisters; 'she has grown so grave since matrimony. I pushed Harry when he went after her off, and I quite hate him now, for not coming and moping. I mean to keep my name of the matrimonial moose.'

Shortly after this, Emma's mother sent her a little delicacy, manufactured by herself, as she knew her daughter to be particular; for Mrs. Hall brought it into the room, and set down on the table as she were testing the quality of the dish, and said, 'I wonder if your cook is afraid you'll not have enough to eat here, or she would think you were a child at a boarding-school.'

Emma controlled herself by a strong effort, and made her no reply, simply taking the gift from her hands, with a nod of acknowledgment. Every day brought her such petty annoyance; and her father-in-law, who was old and childish, being quite as troublesome in his way in these respects, it required an Emma's love for Harry to carry her through.

Still she adhered to her determination, however, to conceal her trouble from her husband; and the he noticed she was less vivacious, perhaps he thought the mantle of matronly dignity so becoming to his young wife, that he felt no disposition to find fault with it. In the meantime, old Mrs. Hall being confined to her room with a violent influenza, the reins of government were very unwillingly resigned into Emma's hands. What endless changes she received about the dusting, and sweeping, and cooking, endless always with this soliloquy, as the door closed upon Emma's retreating form—'I am a goose to be fretting about it. She's as ignorant as a child—how does she know how to do anything? I have been everything with such exquisite care! I have been expecting every minute to see the mistress of the mansion step out.'

'Well, there she is,' said Harry, leading her gaily up to the looking-glass. 'I hope you admire her half as much as I do. Do you think I've been blind and deaf because I've been dumb? Do you think I have not seen my high-spirited little wife struggling with trial day by day, suffering, enduring, gaining the victory over her own spirit, silently and uncomplainingly? Do you think I could see all this, and not think she was the dearest little wife in the world? and tears and smiles struggled for the mastery, as he pressed his lips to her forehead. 'And now you will have nobody to please here but me, Emma. Do you think the task will be difficult?'

The answer, though highly satisfactory to the husband, was not intended for you, dear reader, so please excuse Fanny Fern.

A PICKPOCKET AT CHURCH.—On the morning of Sunday, the 1st inst., as Mrs. Hughes, wife of the governor of the Blind Asylum, Old Trafford, near Manchester, was leaving the gallery of the chapple attached to the Deaf and Dumb school, to attend the Communion Service, she was followed into a pew by a well-dressed man, fashionable exterior, who took his seat beside her, along with some blind pupils who were under her care. He had a light coat slung over his arm, which he kept in that position. While they were kneeling together, Mrs. Hughes felt his hand in her pocket. She could not see his movements as his arm was covered by his coat, on turning round his hand was instantly withdrawn. Immediately afterwards Mrs. Hughes made signal with her fingers in the deaf and dumb language to her husband, who sat in a pew opposite, telling him what had occurred, and he signalled back to her, requesting her to remain quiet. As soon as the service was concluded the man was given into custody. On the Monday morning he was brought before Mr. Trafford, at the New Bailey, Salford, when he was identified by the police as a well known Manchester thief. He was committed to prison with hard labour for three months.

"THE END JUSTIFIES THE MEANS."—A form of prayer for the conversion of the Schismatic Greeks to the Roman Catholic faith has been prescribed at Rome, and indulgence of 300 days is accorded to those who recite it devoutly. Those who recite it every day for an entire month, and then confess and take the communion, are to have plenary indulgence.

INCIDENTS OF THE WAR.

LETTERS FROM THE CRIMEA.

The following interesting letter from Sergeant Andrew Henry, Royal Artillery, who received twelve wounds at the battle of Inkermann, shows in a remarkable manner the good effect of kind words from an Officer, and the consolation Non-Commissioned Officers and men experience, which tends so much to the restoration of their health, to know that they have done their duty, and that their gallant conduct is duly appreciated:—

"Hospital Station, Nov. 25, 1854.

"Before you receive this letter you have heard of my having been struck at Inkermann. A day or two after the 5th of November I was, said to have lately arrived, on an attack on our Division, and my being shot and shell proceeding rather took us by surprise, and I naturally turned out, and when we came into very sharp. Our Battalion in front of Sebastopol, and shell, from the enemy coming on, also plenty of musket fire. The Russians advanced in large columns and when within about forty yards from our guns we opened our fire with canister from our guns, which mowed them down in sections, they then retired, but shortly after advanced again in force. We still continued firing canister as our ammunition was expended. We then fixed bayonets, but the enemy did not wait for us, they retired quite out of the reach of our guns, with the exception of myself and a few more, who were disabled. I received in the chest, which I now feel a small lump in that part. I received before I fell. The following parts of my body, &c., to contend, her trouble from her husband; and the to which I received wounds, viz., in the right thigh, two in the right side, and two in the left. Four certainly let me lie dead. It was God's mercy that the savages had no ammunition, or they would no doubt have settled the account with my comrade and myself in more expeditious way. However, they did not get the guns away from us, as the French came to our assistance and compelled them to retire.

"I lay on the ground for an hour before I was carried to the rear, and the blood gushing out of my wounds. The Doctor came and sewed them up, and bandaged the bleeding. My breathing was very short, through the broken ribs in my chest, and I was then carried on board the ship, where I remained for the next week, as I was not expected to possibly get over it. I was then removed to the hospital, where I could neither turn myself in my blanket about for a month, but I began to recover, every day gaining strength. I am now, thank God, almost well, and my breast is not much sound, and my breast-bone will soon be right again, and I hope to be able to rejoin my Battery, and assist in giving the Russians another good drubbing.

"Our Battery was gently cut up on the 5th.—It was a desperate engagement, and was much more so than the battle of Alma; that being my first, I thought it bad enough. We had two men killed and thirteen wounded in the Battery, and I believe about thirty horses. Several wheels and limbers were broken by the shot from the enemy's batteries. The Gunner who was wounded is now dead since. He died on the 8th. Sergeant Major Perry and the Quartermaster-sergeant are also dead since I arrived in the Crimea, and escaped all except the last one.

"Captain Turner came to me at night after I received my wounds, for my brave conduct, he did not quite understand, as I was not in the regiment at the time, but I got the official about it, and I received a gratuity of £5 for the gallant conduct I displayed on the occasion, which I am happy to say I was able to distribute with satisfaction to the performers.

"We were encamped in the same place on the 5th that cluster of prairie [illegible] what splendid trees! See how the wind sweeps the [illegible] branches across the tall grass! And see how low window latticed [illegible] with flowers—and that pretty terraced [illegible] there!

'Well, let us go inside, Emma!' and turning the key he held in his hand, the door swung at his touch, and they stood side by side in the little parlour, furnished simply yet tastefully. Shelves, stands, and mantel covered with vases, filled with fresh fragrance from the sweetest of wild flowers, and the long white muslin curtains that were looped back from a window, whence could be seen the most beautiful valley and [illegible] that ever [illegible] ended into the [illegible] of a [illegible] [illegible] as unexceptionable in its [illegible] as the [illegible] looked about in [illegible] [illegible]

'But who lives here, my Harry?'

'Nobody.'

'Nobody! What a fairy you are! How does all this furniture belong, and why are [illegible] everything with such exquisite care? I have been expecting every minute to see the mistress of the mansion step out.'

'Well, there she is,' said Harry, leading her gaily up to the looking-glass. 'I hope you admire her half as much as I do. Do you think I've been blind and deaf because I've been dumb? Do you think I have not seen my high-spirited little wife struggling with trial day by day, suffering, enduring, gaining the victory over her own spirit, silently and uncomplainingly? Do you think I could see all this, and not think she was the dearest little wife in the world?' and tears and smiles struggled for the mastery, as he pressed his lips to her forehead. 'And now you will have nobody to please here but me, Emma. Do you think the task will be difficult?'

The answer, though highly satisfactory to the husband, was not intended for you, dear reader, so please excuse Fanny Fern.

A PICKPOCKET AT CHURCH.—On the morning of Sunday, the 1st inst., as Mrs. Hughes, wife of the governor of the Blind Asylum, Old Trafford, near Manchester, was leaving the gallery of the chapple attached to the Deaf and Dumb school, to attend the Communion Service, she was followed into a pew by a well-dressed man, fashionable exterior, who took his seat beside her, along with some blind pupils who were under her care. He had a light coat slung over his arm, which he kept in that position. While they were kneeling together, Mrs. Hughes felt his hand in her pocket. She could not see his movements as his arm was covered by his coat, on turning round his hand was instantly withdrawn. Immediately afterwards Mrs. Hughes made signal with her fingers in the deaf and dumb language to her husband, who sat in a pew opposite, telling him what had occurred, and he signalled back to her, requesting her to remain quiet. As soon as the service was concluded the man was given into custody. On the Monday morning he was brought before Mr. Trafford, at the New Bailey, Salford, when he was identified by the police as a well known Manchester thief. He was committed to prison with hard labour for three months.

"THE END JUSTIFIES THE MEANS."—A form of prayer for the conversion of the Schismatic Greeks to the Roman Catholic faith has been prescribed at Rome, and indulgence of 300 days is accorded to those who recite it devoutly. Those who recite it every day for an entire month, and then confess and take the communion, are to have plenary indulgence.

INCIDENTS OF THE WAR.

LETTERS FROM THE CRIMEA.

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"We were encamped in the same place on the 5th of November, having his telescope slung around me, with a bottle of water, two potatoes in my pocket, a bit of ham and a biscuit, and a small bottle of rum. Many of the Officers wished me to stay, particularly a Colonel; but no, Sir, I have outlived one dear master on the battle field—I cannot take on with another. I must hasten home."

The *Constitutionel* publishes the following letter, dated Constantinople, November 20, addressed by a young Russian officer, who was wounded at the battle of Inkermann, to his sister:—

"MY DEAR SOPHIA—

"In your letter, which I received yesterday you tell me to distinguish myself and to return with a cross. Whether I shall ever return