SAINT JOHN, NEW-BRUNSWICK, FRIDAY, JANUARY 24, 1851.

Weekly Chronicle.

"We Hear, We Ponder, and Distribute."

Volume 13. Number 670.

Recently Stereotyped.

January.	d.	Sun.	Moon	d.	w
25 Saturday,	7	29	4 58	1	31
26 Sunday	7	27	4 59	2	32
27 Monday,	7	26	5 1	3	33
28 Tuesday,	7	25	5 2	4	34
29 Wednesday,	7	24	5 3	5	35
30 Thursday,	7	23	5 5	6	18
31 Friday,	7	22	5 6	7	0

New Moon, 1st Feb., 7h. 22m. morn.

Mutual Insurance Company.

THIS Company is prepared to receive applications for Insurance against FIRE, upon Buildings and other Property, at the Office of the subscriber. I. WOODWARD.

MINERVA LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY,

64, King William street, Mansion House, London

TRUSTEES.

Thomas Halifax, junior, Esquire,
Francis Mills, Esquire,
Thomas Heath, Esquire,
Claude E. Scott, Esquire.

DIRECTORS.

Francis Mills, Esquire, Chairman.
Thos. Heath, Esq., Deputy Chairman.

John Leech Bennett, Esq.	William Lyall, Esq.
Wm. Chippindale, Esq.	Thomas Morgan, Esq.
Edward S. Codd, Esq.	John Stewart, Esq.
John Harvey, Esq.	R. T. Watson, Esq.
Edwin Leaf, Esq.	J. J. Zoulink, Esq.

AUDITORS.

Robert Wells Byles, Esquire,
Charles R. Hartford, Esquire,
William Scott, Esquire.

PHYSICIANS.

Dr. Tweedie, F. R. S., 20, Montague Place, Bedford-square, London.
Dr. John Paddock, saint John, N. B.

SOLICITOR.

Sir Saunders Bowden, Esq., 66, Aldermanbury

BANKERS.

Messrs. Glyn, Halifax, Mills & Co.
Sir Claude Scott, Bart & Co.

WM. THOS. ROBINSON,
Actuary and Secretary.

The principles on which this Company is founded were adopted after mature consideration, and to be Assured it offers the combined advantages of the most successful establishments of its kind that have been formed of late years—moderate rates of premium and a large proportion of profits. The soundness of its principles, and the extensive influence exercised by the Directors have placed the Company on a safe basis; and the accumulations have been so considerable as materially to benefit the Policy holders.

Tables are prepared, enabling persons to Insure, either participating in profits, or at the least possible cost. By the former method they realize all the objects of Life Assurance, and benefit by their own longevity, without the speculative risk of Mutual Assurance Societies.

Four fifths of the profits given every *five years* to the Assured by the participation scale.

AT the FIRST division of Profits for the five years ending 31st December, 1841, the Reversionary Bonus averaged 21 Per Cent. on the 'Premium paid during the preceding five years.' The equivalent reduction of Premium averaged nearly 37 Per Cent. on the Annual Premiums payable during the succeeding Five Years.

The SECOND division of Profits, was made on 23d June, 1847, for the five years ending 31st December, 1846. The clear divisible surplus was then £30,263 7s 9d, four-fifths of which, have been distributed according to the provisions of the Deed of settlement, among the Policy holders as AVERAGE REDUCTION on the Premiums payable during the next division in 1852, of 31¼ per cent.; or give an equivalent REVERSIONARY BONUS, averaging £8 13s. 6d. per cent. on the sums assured, and £34 per cent. on the Premiums received thereon, during the last five years.

The THIRD Division of Profits will take place in June 1852 and all Policies effected by the Participation scale during 1849 will Receive Two Years's Bonus at each Division, if then in force.

Persons assured with this Company are allowed to reside in the colonies of *British North America, New South Wales, and Cape of Good Hope*, without extra charge upon payment of sea risk only for the two latter.

No appearance before the Court of Directors required.

Loans are granted on deposit of Policies for five years standing, to the extent of their value.

In addition to the utmost liberality exercised by the Directors in the settlement of claims, the Company will be liable, should a person assured die within one month after a renewable Premium becomes due, provided the Premium be paid within the stipulated period.

No entrance money or fees of any kind are exacted, nor any charge made for Policies beyond the cost of the stamps.

Premiums may be paid, either by even annual or half yearly payments, by a single payment, by payments for a limited number of years, and also by an ascending scale.

Tables and every information can be obtained on application to the Office of

HANNEY, STURDEE & CO., St. John,
St John, N. B. 1849. *Agents for New Brunswick*

HUGH RENNICK,

BOOT and SHOE MAKER,

WOULD inform his friends and the public that he has removed his Boot and Shoe Store to No. 24, North side of King Street, five doors above Germain Street, where he keeps constantly on hand BOOTS and SHOES of his own manufacture made of the best Leather that can be got that can produce, which he will sell very low for Cash.

No. 24, you will please to inquire.

By calling elsewhere you may have to pay higher.

All orders in the above line will be promptly executed. St. John, May 10, 1850.

Sheet Iron, Boiler Plate, and TIN PLATES.

Ex brig *Clara* from Liverpool—now landing

118 BUNDLES Sheet IRON, No. 20 to 24, 200 sheets Boiler Plates, ass'd sizes; 55 Boxes Charcoal Tin Plates, IC. IX. &c.

THOS. F. RAYMOND.
October 10. Nelson street

FREEMASONS.—A neat assortment of Lamb Skin Aprons for sale at 4 King street

October 25 J. CROUCH.

National Loan Fund LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY of London.

EMPOWERED 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 W. 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 assured.

LOW RATES OF PREMIUM.—The rates of Premiums are as low as any society of equal standing.

DIVISIONS OF PROFITS.—The Bonus in this 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 as 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 Desbrisay, Esq.
Chatham—William Cartman, junior, Esq.
Dorchester: Albert J. Smith, Esquire,
Dalhousie—William S. Smith, Esq.,
Fredericton: J. Henry Peters, Esq.
Hampton: Samuel Hallett, Esq.
Hopewell: Thomas B. Moore, Esq.
Moncton (the Bend) Silas Botsford, 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 T. STANN,
Manager, St. John, N. B.

February, 1850.

MUSIC! MUSIC!! MUSIC!!!

Just Received;—

A large assortment of the newest Polkas, Waltzes, Duets, Songs, &c., also another lot of that choice Coffee.

To arrive a large assortment of Fancy goods, Books and other articles suitable for Christmas.

J. CROUCH.

November 22. 4, South side King street.

Wallsend & Liverpool Coals.

500 CHALDRONS, on hand, in yard—warranted as soon and as round as any that comes to the port. For sale at 27s 6d per chaldron.

Also—100 Chaldrons Joggins COALS, at 22s 6d. JOHN KINNEAR.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT.

EXTRAORDINARY CURE OF A CASE

ABANDONED BY

Guy's, the Metropolitan, King's College, and Charing Cross Hospitals.

SUMMARY OF AFFIDAVIT.

Wm. BROOKE, Messenger, of 2, Union street, South Mark, London, maketh oath and saith, that he (this deponent) was afflicted with FIFTEEN RUNNING ULCERS on his left arm, and ulcerated sores and wounds on both legs, for which deponent was admitted an out-door patient at the Metropolitan Hospital, in April 1841, where he continued for nearly four weeks. Unable to receive a cure here, the deponent sought relief at the three following Hospitals:—King's College Hospital, in May, for five weeks; at Guy's Hospital in July, for six weeks; and at Charing Cross Hospital, at the end of August, for some weeks more; which deponent left, being in a far worse condition than when he had quitted Guy's, where Sir BARNBY COOPER, and other medical officers of the establishment, had told deponent that *the only chance of saving his life was to LOSE HIS ARM.* The deponent thereupon called upon Dr. Bright, chief physician, of Guy's, who on viewing deponent's condition, kindly and liberally said,—*'I am utterly at a loss what to do for you! but here is half a sovereign; go to Mr. HOLLOWAY, and try what effect his Pills and Ointment will have, as I have frequently witnessed the wonderful effects they have in desperate cases. You can let me see you again.'* This unprejudiced advice was followed by the deponent, and a *perfect cure* effected in three weeks, by the use alone of HOLLOWAY'S PILLS and OINTMENT, after four Hospitals had failed!!! When Dr. Bright was shown by the deponent, the result of his advice and charity, he said, 'I am both astounded and delighted, for I thought that if I ever saw you again alive, it would be without your arm. I can only compare this cure to a charm!!!'

Sworn at the Mansion house of the city of London, this 8th day of March, 1852. } WM. BROOKE.

Before me, JOHN PIRIE, Mayor

IN ALL DISEASES of the Skin, Bad Legs, Old Wounds, and Ulcers, Bad Breasts, Sore Nipples, Stony and Ulcerated Cancers, Tumours, Swellings, Gout, Rheumatism, and Lumbago, likewise in cases of Piles the Pills, in all the above cases, ought to be used with the Ointment; as by this means cures will be effected with a much greater certainty, and in half the time that it would require by using the Ointment alone. The Ointment is proved to be a certain remedy for the bites of Musquitoes, Sand-flies, Chiego-foot, Yawns and Corn-bay.

Thrush, Scalds, Chilblains, Chapped Hands and Lips also Bunions and Soft Corns, will be immediately cured by the use of the Ointment.

THE PILLS are not only the finest remedy known when used with the Ointment, but, as a General Medicine there is nothing equal to them. In Nervous Affections they will be found of the greatest service of the Blood ever discovered, and ought to be used by all!!!!

N. B.—Directions for the guidance of Patients are affixed to each Pot.

Sold by PETER F. TUTTE'S, No. 1, King Street, St. John, N. B

Miscellany.

A PRAIRIE INCIDENT.

At place a called Yellow Creek, about half way between Salt Lake and the junction of the Oregon and California road, we were the unwilling witnesses to an Indian massacre. On the evening previous we had crossed the creek, and encamped about a mile and a half beyond. Near the creek some Snake Indians, thirteen in all, had erected their wigwams. Before dark, I endeavoured, but in vain, to trade with the Chief for a poney, but "*no sway*" was the word, though, all the while some one of the party kept exhibiting the good qualities and speed of the different animals. The young squaws excelled their lords in horsemanship and horsewomanship. One young creature assumed every attitude of the best circus rider. She would pick her whip from the ground under full speed; check her poney in his mad career as if he had been shot; wheel him at full speed by an inclination of her body; throw the lasso successfully at whatever object she pleased. She rode like the men, yet

"An antelope
In the suspended impulse of its lightness,
Were less etherially light."

She was an Indian beauty too, and somewhat of a coquette into the bargain. She would arch her own and horse's neck at any praise betowed on either her beauty or horsemanship, and laugh most heartily at our attempts to make ourselves understood. She was all life and buoyancy—but, alas! she was a cold corpse ere the morning sun shone upon the valley in which she had been so active and happy. Just as the day was breaking, we heard the ominous war whoop, and immediately followed the sharp crack of the rifle. We aroused ourselves from our slumbers and hastened towards the scene of action. A horrid sight met our view. There lay the dead forms of those who had lived and breathed the evening before; nearly all had two or three bullets in their bodies.

Our heroine of the night previous had not escaped. She lay outside her wigwam, a bleeding corpse. No respect had been paid to her jet black locks; the scalping knife had passed round them, and they now doubtless grace the girdle of some graceless Utah. Twelve Snakes lay dead upon the ground, nine of whom had been scalped two old Indians and a boy having escaped by flight. The perpetrators of this horrid scene were fifty Utah Indians, whom we saw near the camp of an emigrating party about a mile from the scene of action. With horror and disgust we turned from the sight and pursued our way.—*Correspondent St. Louis Intelligencer.*

A FARMER'S LIFE AND DUTIES.

If we were ever envious, it was of the farmer,—the intelligent, independent farmer, who owned his land, his house and barns; who was free from debt, whose family were growing up prosperously around him, upon whom God smiled and blessed. We have seen such a farmer, and in truth, we know of no man so happy, and no business so permanently profitable, none that makes the owner so independent. An independent farmer has his house to live in, it is his own, he has earned by the labor of his hand. He has his granaries filled with the productions of his farm, his barns with the stock reared, and the hay raised upon his farm. His cellars are filled with the necessaries and luxuries of life. Almost everything necessary to feed him and his family, grows around. He may raise his pork, fatten and kill his own sheep, eat his own poultry and his own eggs—live upon his own home made bread—weave his own cloth—raise his own wool—knit his own stockings through the agency of his wife and daughters—make his own butter and cheese,—in short live and dress comfortably without going off his own homestead. This is no fiction, and it is the fact that the farmer is the most independent man in the community.

But in order to be happy, and to make his life useful as it ought to be, he must be intelligent—in possession of knowledge—especially that kind of knowledge which relates to his own profession. He must use means which God has given him; to be happy himself and contribute to the peace and comfort of those around. In justice to himself he will employ his evenings in the acquisitions of knowledge.—He will be a reader of useful books and a supporter of the public press, which brings at his door the newspaper which gives him the history of the world. Such a farmer as this will fulfil his duties to his God and his fellow man, and is the happiest and most independent among the best of men.

SCOLDING WIVES.—Two thriving farmers, A. and B., lived near neighbours whose wives were patterns of energy, industry, frugality, &c. Each had been married about fifteen years, and the wife of A. proved a termagant, while that of B. had not spoken petulantly since her marriage. The men were once in the midst of a very interesting conversation, when the dinner horn from the house of Mr. A. was sounded, and he said to B. "I must go at once or my wife will give me such a lecture." "I really wish," replied B. "that I could hear my wife scold as your's does, for two minutes, just to hear how it would sound; for she has never uttered a crooked word since our marriage." "Oh," said A., "get your wife a load of crooked wood and you will hear it, I warrant you, for nothing makes my wife rave equal to that."

Farmer B. kept his own counsel, and when he went to the forest to prepare his year's supply of wood, he was careful to cut each crooked stick on each side of the curve so as to preserve it entire, and to throw all such sticks in a separate pile, subject to his orders. When his old stock was consumed, he collected an entire load of these crooked sticks and deposited them at his door, and said nothing.—When he came to his dinner the next day he expected the verification of the prophecy, but the meal, as usual, was well cooked and in good time; his wife came to the board with her usual beneficent smile and said nothing relative to the wood. As fast as the wood was consumed his curiosity increased, till his wife one day said to him; "Husband, our wood is nearly exhausted, if you have any more like the last you brought me, I wish you would get it, it is the best I ever had, it fits round the pots and kettles so nicely."

QUAINT TEXTS.—The Rev. Mr. Withington of Newbury, preached a sermon on Thanksgiving day, from the text, viz.: "A bundle of Myrrh." A correspondent of the *Salem Register* is reminded by this of several other quaint texts. Rev. Dr. Woods, of Andover, preached the funeral discourses of the late Samuel Worcester, D. D., from the appropriate words—"Samuel died, and all the people lamented him." Rev. Mr. Braman, of Danvers, preached a sermon, of a most searching character on the business pursuits of life, from the words—"What is your occupation?" Rev. John Pierpont used to preach a discourse on decision of character, from the text—"And he answered, No." Rev. Dr. Cutler, of Hamilton, once had a sermon from the words—"Dost thou love honey? Eat that which is sufficient for thee." A learned professor in Vermont preached from the text—"A living dog is better than a dead lion."

A Young lady in one of the Southern cities who was rather remarkable for her understanding—was conversing with a gentleman with some wit in a large company. She was dressed in elegant simplicity, with a veil over her head, which gave a sweet, though infantile expression to her countenance. The gentleman made a punning quotation of the well-known beginning of a song applicable to her, which the bystanders thought they saw a sarcasm. Let it be given in each sense:—

"Sweet is the veil where innocence resides"—

This was the compliment; but taking another reading—

"Sweet is the veil—wherein—no sense resides."

TAKE THE PAPERS.—'Tis sweet on a winter's night at home, to sit by fire and tapers; but ah! it's a wiser thing, by far to read the papers. Can't thou take the papers? The joys of heart are little worth unless you take the papers.

Maidens wait lovers true—you must take the papers! Swains who would not idly woo—you must take the papers!—Won't you take the papers? Love's joys below you'll never know, unless you take the papers.

Married folks of all degree—you must take the papers! You must truly happy be, if you take the papers. Won't you take the papers? Can't you take the papers? They'll say you're mean and "rather green," unless you take the papers.

A country school teacher, preparing for an exhibition of his school, selected a class of pupils, and wrote down the questions which he would put to them on examination day. The day came, and so came the young hopefuls, all but one.—The pupils took their places as had been arranged, and all went glibly on, until the question for the absentee, when the teacher asked:—'In whom do you believe?'—The pupil who sat next to the vacant seat, without noticing whose question it was, answered—'Napoleon Bonapart.'—'You believe in the Holy Catholic Church, do you not?'—'No,' said the pupil, amid roars of uncontrollable laughter, 'the boy who believes in the Church hasn't come to school to-day, he's at home, sick.'

"Oh! ah! how very strange, that one goose can suckle so many goslings," exclaimed Miss Josephine Amelia Oliva Augusta, while paying a visit to her country cousin.

LEGAL METAMORPHOSES.

The respectable agent of a rather eminent French house arrived one morning in great apparent distress at Scotland Yard, and informed the superintendent that he had just abstracted a great, almost ruinous, loss in notes of the Bank of England and commercial bills of exchange, besides a considerable sum in gold. The last, it appeared, were meant in Paris about ten days, and on his return but a few hours previously, discovered that his iron chest had been completely rifled during his absence. False keys must have been used, as the empty chest was found locked, and no sign of violence could be observed. He handed in full written details of the property carried off, the numbers of the notes, and every other essential particular. The first step taken was to ascertain if any of the notes had been tendered at the bank. Not one had been presented; payment thus of course stopped, and advertisements descriptive of the bills of exchange, as well as of the notes, were inserted in the evening and following morning papers. A day or two afterwards a considerable reward was offered for such information as might lead to the apprehension of the offenders.—No result followed; and spite of the active exertions of the officers employed, not the slightest clue could be obtained to the perpetrators of the robbery. The junior partner in the firm, M. Bellebon, in the meantime arrived in England, to assist in the investigation, and was naturally extremely urgent in his inquiries; but the mystery which enveloped the affair remained impenetrable. At last a letter, bearing the St. Martin le Grand post-mark, was received by the agent, M. Alexandre le Breton, which contained an offer to surrender the whole of the plunder, with the exception of the gold, for the sum of one thousand pounds. The sum which had been abstracted was more than ten times that sum, and had been destined by the French house to meet some heavy liabilities falling due in London very shortly. Le Breton had been ordered to pay the whole amount into Hoare's to the account of the firm, and had indeed been severely blamed for not having done so, as he received the different notes and bills; and it was on going to the chest immediately on his return from Paris, for the purpose of fulfilling the peremptory instructions he had received, that M. le Breton discovered the robbery.

The letter went on to state that should the offer be acceded to, a mysteriously-worded advertisement—of which a copy was enclosed—was to be inserted in the *Times*, &c., and then a mode would be suggested for safety—in the interest of the thieves of course carrying the agreement into effect. M. Bellebon was half inclined to close with this proposal, in order to save the credit of the house, which would be destroyed unless its acceptances, now due in about fourteen days, could be met; and without the notes money and bills of exchange, this was, he feared, impossible. The communication, to whom M. Bellebon showed the letter, would not hear of compliance with such a demand, and threatened prosecution for compounding felony if M. Bellebon persisted in doing so. The advertisement was, however, inserted, and an immediate reply directed that Le Breton, the agent should present himself at the Old Manor House, Green Lanes, Newington, unattended, at four o'clock on the following afternoon, bringing with him of course the stipulated sum in gold. It was added that to prevent any possible treason, (*traitison*, the letter was written in French, (Le Breton would find a note for him at *twenty*, informing him of the spot—a solitary one, and far away from any place where an ambush could be concealed—where the business would be concluded, and to which he must proceed unaccompanied and on foot: This proposal was certainly quite as ingenious as it was cool, and the chance of outwitting such cunning rascals seemed exceedingly doubtful. A very tolerable scheme was however hit upon, and M. le Breton proceeded at the appointed hour to the Old Manor-House. No letter or message had been left for him, and nobody obnoxious to the slightest suspicions could be seen near or about the tavern. On the following day another missive arrived, which stated that the writer was quite aware of the trick which the police had intended playing him, and he assured M. Bellebon, that such a line of conduct was as unwise as it could be fruitless, inasmuch as if "good faith" was not observed, the securities and notes would be inexorably destroyed or otherwise disposed of, and the house of Bellebon and Company be consequently exposed to the shame and ruin of bankruptcy.

Just at this crises of the affair I arrived in town from my unsuccessful hunt after the fugitives who had slipped through my fingers at Plymouth.—The superintendant laughed heartily, not so much at the trick by which I had been duped, as at the angry mortification I did not affect to conceal. He presently added, 'I have been wishing for your return, in order to instruct you with a tangled affair in which success will amply compensate for such a disappointment. You know French too, which is fortunate; for the gentleman who has been plundered understands little or no English. He then related the foregoing particulars, with other apparently slight circumstances; and after a long conversation with him, I retired to think the matter over, and decide upon the likeliest mode of action. After much cogitation, I determined to see M. Bellebon *alone*; and for this purpose I despatched the waiter of a tavern adjacent to his lodgings, with a note expressive of my wish to see him instantly on pressing business. He was at home, and immediately acceded to my request. I easily introduced myself; and after about a quarter of an hour's conference, said carelessly—for I saw he was too heedless of speech, too quick and frank, to be intrusted with the dim suspicions which certain trifling indices had suggested to me—'Is Monsieur le Breton at the office where the robbery was committed?

'No: he is gone to Greenwich on business, and will not return till late in the evening. But if you wish to re-examine the place I can of course enable you to do so.'

'It will, I think, be advisedable; and you will if you please,' I added, as we immerged into the street, 'permit me to take you by the arm, in order that the *official* character of my visit may not be suspected by any one there.'

He laughingly complied, and we arrived at the house arm and arm. We were admitted by an elderly woman; and there was a young man—a moustached clerk—seated at a desk in an inner room writing. He eyed me for a moment somewhat askance, I thought, but I gave him no opportunity for a distinct view of my features; and I presently handed M. Bellebon a card, on which I had contrived to write, unobserved, 'send away the clerk.' This was more naturally done than I anticipated; and in answer to M. Bellebon's glance of enquiry, I merely said, 'that as I did not wish to be known there as a police-officer, it was essential that the minute search I was about to make should be without witnesses.' He agreed; and the woman who also sent away upon a distant errand. Every conceivable place did I rummage; every scrap of paper that had writing on it I eagerly perused. At length the search was over, apparently without result.

"You are quite sure, Monsieur Bellebon, as you informed the superintendant, that Monsieur le Breton has no female relations or acquaintances in this country?"

"Positive," he replied. "I have made the most explicit enquiries on the subject, both of the clerk Duberle and the woman-servant."

Just then the clerk returned out of breath with haste I noticed, and I could my leave without even now affording the young gentleman so clear a view of my face as he was evidently anxious to obtain.

"No female acquaintance" thought I, as I re entered the private room of the tavern I had left an hour before. "From whom came, then, the scraps of perfumed note paper I have found in the desk I wonder?" I sat down and endeavoured to piece them out, but after considerable trouble, satisfied myself that they were parts of different notes, and so small, unfortunately, as to contain nothing which separately afforded any information except that they were all written by one hand, and that female one.

About two hours after this I was sauntering along in the direction of Stoke Newington, where I was desirous of making some inquiries as to another matter, and had passed the Kingsbow Gate a few hundred yards, when a small-coloured printed handbill lying in a haberdasher's shop window arrested my attention. It ran thus:—"Two guineas reward.—Lost, an Italian grey-hound. The top of his tail has been chopped off, and it answers the name of Fidele." Underneath, the reader was told in writing to "inquire within."

"Fidele!" I mentally exclaimed. "Any relation to M. le Breton's fair correspondent Fidele, I wonder?" In a twinkling my pocket-book was out, and I transcribed by the gas-light on one of the perfumed scraps of paper the following portion of a sentence, "*ma pauvre Fidele est per*"——

The bill, I observed, was dated nearly three weeks previously. I forthwith entered the shop, and pointing to the bill, said I knew a person who had found such a dog as was there advertised for. The woman at the counter said she was glad to hear it, as the lady, formerly a customer of theirs, was much grieved at the animal's loss.

"What is the lady's name?" I asked.

"I can't rightly pronounce the name," was the reply. "It is French, I believe; but here it is, with the address in the day-book, written by herself."

I eagerly read—"Madame Levasseur, Oak Cottage, about one mile on the road from Edmonton to Southgate." The handwriting greatly resembled that on the scraps I had taken from M. le Breton's desk; and the writer was French too!—There were indications of rank which might lead to success, and I determined to follow it up vigorously. After one or two other questions I left the shop, promising to send the dog to the lady next day. My business at Stoke Newington was soon accomplished. I then hastened westward to the establishment of a well known dog-fancier, and procured the loan, at a reasonable price, of an ugly Italian hound; the adequate loss of the tip of its tail was very expeditiously accomplished, and so quickly healed, that the soreness of the excision could not be suspected. I arrived at the lady's residence about twelve o'clock on the following day, so thoroughly disguised as a vagabond Cockney dog-stealer, that my own wife, when I entered the breakfast parlour just previous to my starting, screamed with alarm and surprise. The mistress of Oak Cottage was at home, but indisposed, and the servant said she would take the dog to her, though if I would take it out of the basket, she herself could tell me whether it was Fidele or not. I replied that I would only show the dog to the lady, and would not trust it out of my hands. This message was carried up stairs, and after waiting some time outside—for the woman, with natural precaution, considering my appearance, for the safety of the portable articles lying about, had closed the street-door in my face—I was re-admitted, desired to wipe my shoes carefully, and walk up. Madame Levasseur, a showy looking woman, though not over refined in speech or manners, was seated on a sofa, in vehement expectation of embracing her dear F[illegible], but my vagabond appearance so startled her, that she screamed loudly for her husband, M. Levasseur. This gentleman, a fine, tall, [illegible]kered, moustached person, hastened into the apartment half shaved, and with his razor in his hand.

"Qu'est ce qu'il y a donc?" he demanded.

"Mais voyez cette horreur la," replied the lady, meaning me, not the dog, which I was slowly emancipating from the basket kennel. The gentleman laughed; and re-assured by the presence of her husband, Madame Levasseur's anxieties concentrated themselves upon the expected Fidele.

"Mais mon Dieu!" she exclaimed again, as I displayed the aged beauty I had brought for her inspection, "why, that is not Fidele!"

"Not, marm?" I answered, with quite innocent surprise. "Vy, ere is her werry tail;" and I held up the mutilated extremity for her closer inspection. The lady was not, however, to be convinced even by that evidence; and as the gentleman soon became impatient of my persistence, and hited very intelligibly that he had a mind to hasten my passage down stairs with the toe of his boot, I, having made the best possible use of my eyes during the short interview, scrambled up the dog and basket, and departed.

"No female relative or acquaintance, hasn't he?" was my exulting thought as I gained the road. "And yet if that is not M. le Breton's picture between those of the husband and wife, I am a booby, and a blind one." I no longer in the least doubted that I had struck a brilliant trail; and I could have shouted with exultation, so eager was I not only to retrieve my, as I fancied, somewhat tarnished reputation for activity and skill, but to extricate the plundered firm from their terrible difficulties; the more especially as young M. Bellebon, with the frankness of his age and nation, had hinted to me—and the sudden tremulous light of his fine expressive eyes testified to the acuteness of his apprehensions—that his marriage with a long loved and amiable girl depended upon his success in saving the credit of his house.

That same evening, about nine o'clock, M. Levasseur, expensively, but withal snobbishly attired, left Oak Cottage, walked to Edmonton, hailed a cab, and drove off rapidly towards town, followed by an English swell as stylishly and snobbishly dressed, wigged, whiskered, and moustached as himself: this English swell being no other than myself, as prettily metamorphosed and made up for the part I intended playing as heart could wish.

M. Levasseur descended at the end of the Quadrant, Regent Street, and took his way to Vine Street, leading out of that celebrated thoroughfare.

[illegible] portraits of the heads of the family in an unbroken line for 900 years.

[illegible] remain in a subterranean fortress. Private communications, either by letter or interview, are wholly impracticable. Escape is utterly impossible.

[illegible] health accommodation for twenty.

Contentment does not always unreservedly follow virtue, but sometimes comes with most unpossible.

[illegible] stood thereby, until the time King Wenzel was put upon his throne, and had [illegible] caused to think in Popery was a [illegible]