Spring and Summer Goods.

HORSFALL & SHERATON.

Have just received per *Mayflower* and *Lady Caroline*, part of their supply of Spring Goods, consisting of—

SHAWLS and Handkerchiefs; Bonnet and Cap Ribbons; Fancy Orleans and Parisians; Gentlemen's Stocks and Opera Ties; Cloth and Horse Hair Caps; Bonnets & Flowers; Parasols and Umbrellas; Laces, Muslin Dresses, &c. &c. Carpets and Hearth Rugs to match; Oil Cloths and Table Mats; Damask Morceens; Tweeds and small Warps of every description; 3000 Pairs Ladies' and Children's Boots and Shoes. May 20.

FOR SALE,

THE following Lots of Marsh and Wilderness LAND, in the Counties of Westmoreland and Charlotte:

Lot No. 33, in letter B. division, situated in Sackville, County of Westmoreland, containing 32 acres.

Half Lot, No. 28, in same Parish, containing 97 Acres.

Two thirds of Lot No. 28, in letter C. division, containing 222 acres.

Half Lot of MARSH LAND, in letter A division, containing two acres on the Great Marsh in Sackville.

Lot No. 35, in letter C. division of Upland, containing 45½ acres.

Half Lot No. 4, in letter C, containing 90 acres, together with Mills, Mill Privileges, and improvements thereon.

300 acres of Wilderness Land in the County of Charlotte, on New River, about where it strikes the old St. Andrews Road and about a quarter of a mile from the new line of road.

And upwards of 30 acres of Upland, situated on Deer Island, in the County of Charlotte.

For particulars apply to

F. A. KINNEAR.

Office first door left hand "*Sands' Arcade.*"

St. John, 21st June, 1845.

Spring Supplies at the St. John CLOTHING MART, No. 1.

MERRITT'S BRICK BUILDINGS,

Water Street.

The subscriber has received per ships '*Canmore*,' '*Lady Caroline*,' and '*Odessa*:'

30 BALES of fine and superfine west of England blue, black, and medley coloured BROAD CLOTHS;
Superfine Cashmeres, Buck and Doeskins;
KERSEY and TWEEDS—latest patterns and newest styles;

20 Cases and Bales of

READY MADE CLOTHING,

consisting of—superfine blue, black, and medley coloured FROCK and DRESS COATS;
4,000 Pairs PANTALOONS, of various shades, textures, and qualities—most fashionable shapes;
2,000 Fancy VESTS, in black and coloured Velvet, satin, silk, valentia, marsalla, cashmere, cloth and tweeds—newest patterns;
800 Fancy SUMMER COATS—consisting of fancy, plain and figured Tweeds, Gambroon Cantoon, Drill, Orleans, Velveteen and Waterproof Cloths—Polka, Tagliona, Chesterfield, and Waterford styles—latest cut and newest patterns;

SEAMEN'S CLOTHING,

and Outfits of every description, suitable for all weather and climates;
12 Cases Gentlemen's BOOTS and SHOES, of calf skin, seal skin, morocco, and neats leather;
6 Cases cloth, velvet, tweed, glazed, casletts, and pluss CAPS;
4 Cases gossamer, felt, India rubber covered and Glazed HATS;
Lambswool Shirts and Drawers, Regatta and striped Shirts; White ditto with linen fronts; blue, red and white do.;
Black and coloured Neck ties, plain and figured satin Stocks, silk, cotton and muslin Handkerchiefs;
Umbrellas, Trunks, Carpet Bags, and Waterproof Coats and Mackintoshes;
40 Dozen Braces in India rubber, worsted, white and coloured cotton;
2 Dozen Lady's Work Boxes and Writing Desks;
Black and coloured kid, thread, and cotton Gloves;
Duck and Canvas Jackets and Pantaloons;
Oil skin Suits, Mattresses, Hammocks and Claws, Blankets, Sheets & Counterpanes, Watches Jewellery, &c. &c.

The above Goods will be sold at the lowest prices for Cash.

Gentlemen leaving their orders and selecting their cloth can have them executed at the shortest notice in the most fashionable style.

☞ Twenty Journeymen Tailors wanted immediately. None but good workmen need apply.

F. NEILL.

St. John, June 6, 1845.

EXTENSIVE MILL PROPERTY

To be sold by Private Bargain.

ALL, that large and extensive MILL PROPERTY, situated about a mile and a half from the mouth of the Nashwaak, nearly opposite Fredericton and consisting of one MILL, containing six saws in single Gates; with a GRIST MILL, in good order, driving two pair of stones.

The Saw Mills are capable of containing as many Gangs as there are now single Saws, which can be substituted at little cost; they are in perfect order, and some of the Gangs could be driven throughout the entire year, as there are always several of the Saws kept going during the entire Winter; and the Grist Mill has the same advantage. The Draw is perfect and complete order, having been completed at very great expence, and runs entirely across the river Nashwaak, thus securing the whole waters of the river for the driving of the Mills.

Connected with the Mills there is a fine large Store, well adapted for the business of the country, also a Blacksmith's Shop, and a good Cottage and Garden attached, well suited for the manager of the Mills besides a number of Houses suitable for the Workmen at the Mills.

There is also a tract of Land on the Eastern side of the river, containing 500 acres, and about 200 acres on the western side, the latter embracing the Holybrooks Farm, and the whole highly capable of cultivation, and precluding any interference by other establishments on the river. These valuable Properties will be sold along with the Mills, and reasonable accommodation will be given to the purchaser. There can scarcely be found within this Province such a valuable Water privilege, and it is therefore well deserving the attention of any party wishing to embark in the Lumber trade; the whole can be seen at any time, and full particulars given on application to W. J. Bedell and Co. Fredericton, Charles Perley, Esquires, Woodstock, or to the subscribers at St. John.

ROBERT RANKIN & CO.

March 21, 1845.—tf.

Geneva, Brandy, Porter, Ale,

Just received ex Duke of Wellington, from London:—

10 HHDS Finest Pale Geneva, [Schiedam.]

—ALSO IN STOCK—

10 Puns & 20 Hhds finest Cognac BRANDY;
5 Do. Campbelton & Islay WHISKEY;
10 Do. RUM; 100 casks Byass' London Porter and Brown Stout, in Pints and Quarts;
30 casks Guinness's Dublin PORTER—in pints and quarts;
50 casks each 4 doz. very choice Scotch ALE;
30 do. each 6 doz. Pints do. do. do.
20 do. each 4 doz. London Pale ALE (Byass')
20 do. each 4 doz. strong ALE, (Barclay's).

For sale by

June 20, RANNEY, STURDEE & CO.

SAINT JOHN, N. B. THE FRIDAY, AUGUST 22, 1845.

Weekly Chronicle.

Volume 9. "Nec Rege, Nec Populo, sed utroque." Number 51.

THE CHRONICLE

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

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

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

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

All orders, communications, &c., must be post paid, or they will not be attended to.—No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid; except at the option of the publisher.

Weekly Almanack.

August		R. Sun.	S. Moon	R.	W.
23	Saturday,	5 19	6 43	10 8	3 3
24	Sunday,	5 20	6 41	10 48	3 55
25	Monday,	5 21	6 39	11 35	4 52
26	Tuesday,	5 23	6 38	morn	6 6
27	Wednesday,	5 24	6 37	0 24	7 25
28	Thursday,	5 25	6 35	1 19	8 41
29	Friday,	5 26	6 34	2 15	9 21

Last Quarter 24th, 1h. 43m. evening.

THE HARTFORD

Fire Insurance Company,

OF HARTFORD, (CONN.)

OFFERS to insure every description of property against loss or damage by Fire, on reasonable terms. This company has been doing business for more than twenty-five years, and during that period have settled all their losses without compelling the insured in any instance to resort to a court of justice.

The Directors of the company are Elphalet Terry, James H. Wells, S. H. Huntington, A. Huntington, junr.; Albert Day, Samuel Williams, F. G. Huntington, Elisha Colt, R. B. Ward.

ELPHALET TERRY, President.

JAMES G. BOLLES, *Secretary.*

The subscriber having been duly appointed as Agent for the above company, is prepared to issue Policies of Insurance against Fire for all descriptions of property in this city, and throughout the Province on reasonable terms. Conditions made known, and every information given, on application to JOHN ROBERTSON.

St. John, 1st March, 1844.

☞ The above is the first agency established by this company in St. John.

Insurance & Assurance

FIRE INSURANCE.

The Ætna Insurance Company, and the Protection Insurance Company, of Hartford, (Conn.)

THE undersigned Agent for the above Companies, continues to effect Insurance on Buildings, finished or unfinished, Stores, Merchandize, Mills, Ships, while in port or on the stocks, and on every other species of Insurable personal property against

LOSS OR DAMAGE BY FIRE,

at as low rates of premium as any similar institution of equal good standing.

The course pursued by these Companies, in transacting their business, and in the adjustment and payment of Losses, is liberal and prompt. And by order of the respective Boards of Directors, the undersigned Agent is authorized, in all cases of disputed claims, under policies issued by him, on which suits may be instituted to accept service of process, and enter appearance for his principals, in the Courts of this Province, and abide the decision thereon.

Terms made known, and if accepted, policies issued to applicants without delay.

Life Assurance.

The "United Kingdom Life Assurance Company of London, and the National Loan Fund Life Assurance Society," of London, continue to effect assurance, upon highly favourable terms.

Blanks furnished gratis, and every information given as respects either department, by application at the Insurance Agency, Dunn's Brick Building, Prince William street.

A. BALLOCH, Agent.

St. John, November 3, 1843.

"PROTECTION"

Insurance Company of Hartford.

SAINT JOHN AGENCY.

THE subscriber having been appointed Agent of the above Company, will attend to the Renewal of Policies issued by the late Agent, W. H. Scovil, Esquire, as also to effecting new Insurances against Fire, on Houses, Furniture, Merchandize, ships on the stocks and in harbour, &c.

A. BALLOCH, *Agent.*

Carding Machines.

THE Subscribers offer for sale at their Establishment, Sackville, (Westmorland, N. B.) three sets of Woollen *CARDING MACHINES*, complete, which will be sold low.—The Cards are of English manufacture, from Leeds, and machinery warranted to make good work and to give general satisfaction.—Address to

J. MORICE & SON,
Sackville, Westmorland, N. B.

N. B.—Reference may be made to Messrs. Harris & Allen, or John Bryden, St. John. Dec. 13.

Globe Assurance Company.

NOTICE is hereby given, That the first Instalment of Ten per cent. on the Capital Stock of this Company has been paid in, and that the Directors of the Company are now prepared to make Insurance on Vessels, Cargoes and Freights.

May 9. JOHN DUNCAN, *President.*

☞ NOTICE. ☜

THE subscribers have entered into Co-partnership, and their business will henceforth be conducted under the Firm of **Samuel Reynolds & Son.**

SAMUEL REYNOLDS.
WILLIAM A. REYNOLDS.

Indian Town, N. B. Feb. 22, 1845.

☞ All arrangements entered into, and all balances due by me and to me, either in Notes of Hand or Accounts, will be received and paid by the above Firm. SAMUEL REYNOLDS.

Indian Town, N. B. Feb. 22, 1845.

Zinc, Tin Plate, Oil, &c.

By the St. Andrews and Severn from Liverpool:—

100 BOXES best I C Tin Plates,
488 bags SHOT, assorted sizes,
1 ton ZINC, 7 hhds. Boiled Linseed Oil.

For sale at low prices, by

JOHN KINNEAR,
July 4, *Prince William Street.*

Spring Importations.

Per Corsair from Liverpool, Mayflower and Lady Caroline from London—

10 HHDS. Boiled and Raw Linseed OIL.
1 ton PUTTY.
2 tons Brandram's No. 1 WHITE LEAD,
25,000 best GOLD LEAF; 3 casks London Glue,
2 cases Indigo; 1 ton Copperas; 1 do. Alum,
1 ton Washing Soda; 1 do. Soda Ash.
4 casks Blue Vitriol; 2 do. Roll Brimstone,
2 casks sulphur; 6 kegs Saltpetre,
2 bbls. Cream of Tartar 1 do. Carbonate of soda;
10 do. Epsom salts; 2 do. Senna,
1 chest Gum Arabic; 1 do. Gum shellac,
10 barrels Root Ginger; 2 do. Ground ditto,
10 bags Black Pepper; 1 do. Pimento,
1 bag White Pepper,
17 cases assorted Pickles and sauces;
4 cases Sardines,
4 cases Scotch Orange Marmalade;
6 cases Finest Florence salad Oil,
1 cask superior French Vinegar,
3 cases Perfumery, Combs, &c.
1 case hair, nail, tooth and flesh Brushes,
1 case shoe, scrubbing and black lead Brushes,
5 cases Patent Medicines, surgical Instruments, Patent or common Trusses, Bandages, Jeffrey's Respirators or safeguard for the lungs, Patent Electrical Flesh Rubbers and Gloves,

JOHN G. SHARP,
Corner North Market Wharf.

May 23.

***To Carriage Builders**—in particular.—*

A Good assortment of SCREW BOLTS, with round, chasse and countersunk heads 2 to 7 inches, 5/16 and 3/8 iron, suitable for Coach building, heavy Gate Hinges, &c. are just opened at the store of MARSH, late DRURY.

July 25. *Prince Wm. street.*

PAILS and BUCKETS,

Sole Agency, No. 20, South Wharf.

BY Wholesale Only, at prices less than can be imported, and equal in quality to the best American Pails.

June 20. GEO. COLIN E. CROSS.

More Paper Hangings.

Just received per steamer Herald from Boston:—

3000 PIECES of cheap Room Papers, for sale at very low prices, JOHN LEITCH,

May 2. *Prince Wm. street*

Health for All!!!

PATRONIZED BY THE GREATEST NOBLES IN THE LAND.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.

Copy of a Letter from HIS GRACE THE DUKE OF PORTLAND *to* MRS. ANN MELISH, *(one of his Tenants.) whom His Grace was pleased to send as a patient to the Proprietor of this Extraordinary Medicine.*

MADAM,

If Mr. HOLLOWAY will undertake to Cure you perfectly, when the Cure is complete, I will undertake to pay him £2 10s. You may show him this Letter.

(Signed) SCOTT PORTLAND.

Welbeck Abbey, May 31, 1842.

Copy of a Letter from the Most Honorable the MARQUIS OF WESTMINSTER, K. G.

LORD WESTMINSTER has just received Mr. HOLLOWAY'S Medicine, for which he returns him his best thanks.

Eaton Hall, Cheshire, Feb. 12, 1842.

THIS INESTIMABLE MEDICINE being composed entirely of Medicinal Herbs, does not contain any mercurial, mineral, or deleterious substance. Benign to the tender infant, or to the weakest constitution, prompt and sure in eradicating disease from the most robust frame, it is perfectly harmless in its operations and effects, while it *searches out and removes Complaints of every character*, and at every stage, however long standing or deeply rooted.

OF THE THOUSANDS *Cured by its agency* many who were on the verge of the grave for a considerable period, (by *persevering* in its use) have been RESTORED TO HEALTH AND STRENGTH, *after every other means failed.*

ALL DISEASES, (and whatever may be their symptoms, however they may declare themselves, yet one cause is common to them all, viz: a wanton purity in the blood and fluids) are cured by this Wonderful Medicine, which cleanses the stomach and bowels, while its Balsamic qualities clear the blood, give tone and energy to the nerves and muscles, invigorate the system, and strength to bone and sinew.

THE AFFLICTED need not give himself up to despair, as one without hope, but let him make a proper trial of the MIGHTY POWERS of this astonishing Medicine, and he will soon be *restored to the blessings of Health.*

TIME should not be lost in taking this remedy for any of the following Diseases:—

Ague,	Indigestion,
Asthmas,	Inflammation,
Bilious complaints,	Jaundice,
Blotches on the skin,	Liver complaints,
Bowel complaints,	Lumbago,
Colics,	Piles,
Constipation of Bowels,	Rheumatism,
Consumption,	Retention of the Urine,
Debility,	Sore Throats,
Dropsy,	Scrofula, or King's Evil,
Dysentery,	Stone and Gravel,
Erysipelas,	Tic Doloureux,
Female Irregularities,	Tumours,
Fevers of all kinds,	Ulcers,
Fits,	Worms of all kinds,
Gout,	Weakness, from whatever cause, &c. &c.
Headache,	

THESE truly valuable Pills can be obtained at the establishment of Professor HOLLOWAY near Temple Bar, London. And are sold by PETERS & TILLEY, Provincial Agents, No. 2, King st., St. John N. B.; James F. Gale, Fredericton; W. J. Baird, Woodstock; Alexander Lockhart, Quaco; James Beck, Bend Petitcodiac; O R. Sayre, Dorchester; John Bell, Shediac; John Lewis, Hillsborough; John Currey, Canning; and James E. White, Belleisle.

In Boxes at 1s 9d, 4s 6d and 7s each.

N. B. Directions for the guidance of Patients in every Disorder, are affixed to each Box.

May 3, 1844.

(From the "Attaches."

THE ELDER AND THE GRAVE-DIGGER.

The year afore I knowed you, I was agoin' in the fall down to Clare, about sixty miles below Annapolis to collect some debts due to my there from the French. And as I was jogging on along the road who should I overtake but elder Stephen Grab of Beechmeadows, a mounted on a considerable of a clever lookin' black mare. The elder was a pious man; at least he looked like one, and spoke like one too. His face was as long as the moral law, and p'raps an inch longer, and as smooth as a bone; and his voice was so soft and sweet, and his tongue moved so oily on its hinges, you'd a thought you might have trusted him with untold gold, if you did'nt care whether you ever got it again or no.—He had a bran new hat on, with a brim that was none of the smallest, to keep the sun from making his inner man wink, and his go-to-meeting clothes on, and a pair of silver-mounted spurs, and a beautiful white cravat, tied behind, so as to have no bows to it, and look meek. If there was a good man on airth, you'd a said it was him. And he seemed to feel it, and know it too, for there was a kind o' looking o'triumph about him, as if he had conquered the evil one, and was considerable well satisfied with himself.

'Hi are you,' sais I, 'Elder to day? Which way are you from?'

'From the General Christian Assembly,' said he, 'to Goose Creek. We had a '*most refreshing time on it!*' There was a great '*outpouring of the spirit.*'

'Well that's awful,' sais I, 'too. The magistrates ought to see to that; it isn't right when folks assemble that way to worship, to be a sellin' of rum, and gin, and brandy, and spirits, is it?'

'I don't mean that,' sais he, 'although p'raps there was too much of that wicked traffic too. I mean the preachin'. It was very powerful; there was '*many sinners saved.*'

'I guess there was plenty of room for it,' sais I, 'unless that neighbourhood has much improved since I knowed it last.'

'It's a sweet thing,' said he. 'Have you ever '*made profession, Mr. Slick?*'

'Come,' sais I to myself, 'this is cuttin' it rather too fat. I must put a stop too this. This ain't a subject for conversation with such a cheatin', cantin', hippocritical skunk as this is.' 'Yes,' sais 'I long ago. My profession is that of a clockmaker, and I make no pretension to nothin' else. But come let us water our hosses here, and liquor ourselves.'

And we dismounted and gave 'em a drop to wet their mouths.

'Now,' sais I, a taking out my pocket pistol that I generally travel with, 'I think I'll take a drop of grog;' and after helpin' myself, I gives the silver cover of the flask a dip in the brook (for a clean rinse is better than a dirty wipe, any time,) and sais I, 'will you have a little of the 'outpourin' of the spirit?' What do you say, Elder?'

'Thank you,' sais he, 'friend Slick. I never touch liquor, it's agin our rules.'

'And he stooped down and filled it with water and took a mouthful, and then makin' a face like a frog afore he goes to sing, and swellin' his cheeks out like a Scotch bagpiper, he spit it all out. Sais he, 'That's so warm, it makes me sick; and as I ain't otherwise well, from the celestial exhaustion of a protracted meetin', I believe I will take a little as medicine.'

'Confound him, if he'd a said he'd only leave a little drop, it would have been more like the thing, for he o'em a'most emptied the whole into the cup and drank it off clean without winkin'.

'It's a '*very refreshing time,*' sais I, 'aint it?' But he didn't make no answer. Sais I 'that's a likely beast of yours, Elder,' and I opened her mouth, and took a look at her, and no easy matter nether, I can tell you, for she held on like a boat trap with her jaws.

'She wont suit you,' sais he with a smile, 'Mr. Slick?'

'I guess not,' sais I.

'But she'll just suit the French,' sais he.

'It's lucky she don't speak French, then,' sais I or they'd soon find her tongue was too big for her mouth. That critter will never see five and-twenty, and I'm thinkin' she's thirty years old if she is a day.'

'I was a thinkin',' said he with a sly look out o' the corner of his eye, as if her age warnt no secret to him—'I was a thinkin' it's time to put her off and she'll just suit the French. They hunt much for hosses to do in a general way, but to ride about; and you won't say nothin' about her age, will you? It might indannify a sale.'

'Not I;' sais I; 'I skin my own foxes, and let other people skin theirn. I have enough to do to mind my own business, without interfering with other people's.'

'She'll just suit the French,' sais he; they don't know nothin' about hosses, or anything else. They are a simple people, and always will be, for their priests keep 'em in ignorance. It's an awful thing to see them kept in the outer porch of darkness that way, ain't it.'

'I guess you'll put a new pane of glass in their porch,' sais I, 'and help some of them to see better; for whoever gets that mare, will have his eyes opened sooner than he bargains for, I know.'

Sais he, 'she ain't a bad mare; and if she could eat hay, might do a good deal of work yet,' and he gave a kind of chuckle laugh at his own joke, that sounded like the rattles in his throat it was so dismal and deep, for he was one of them kind of fellars that is too good to larf, was Steve.

Well, the horn o' grog he took began to enhoosen his tongue; and I got out of him that she came near dyin' the winter afore her teeth was so bad, and that he had kept her all summer in a dyke pasture up to her fetlocks in white clover, and gin' her ground oats and Ingin meal, and nothin' to do all summer; and in the forepart of the fall, biled potatoes, 'and fo'd got her as fat as a seal, and her skin as slick as an otter's. She fairly shined agin' in the sun.

'She'll jist suit the French,' said he; 'they are a simple people and 'on't know nothin', and if they don't like the mare, they must blame their priests for not teachin' 'em better. I shall keep within the strict line of truth, as becomes a Chrisnan man. I scorn to take a man in.'

'Well, we chatted away arter this fashion, he a openin' of himself and me a walkin' into him; and we jogged along till we came to 'Parrio's, to Montagon, and there was the matter of a thousand French people gathered there a chatterin', and laughin', and jawin', and quarrelin', and racin', and wrestlin', and all givin' tongue, like a pack of village dogs when an Indgin comes to town. It was town meetin' day.

'Well,' there was a critter there called by nickname, 'Goodish Greevoy,' a mounted on a white pony; one of the scariest little screamers you ever see since you was born. He was a tryin' to get up a race, was Goodish, and bantering every one that had a hoss to run with him.

'His face was a fortin' to a painter. His forehead was high and narrer, thereon on a long strip o' tawny skin in a line with his nose, the rest bein' covered with hair as black as ink, and as ily as a seal's mane. His brow was thick, bushy, and overhanging, like young brushwood on a cliff, and underneath was *two* black peepin' little eyes, that kept a movin' about, keen, good-natured, and roguish, but my first into his skull and looked like the eyes of a fox peepin' out of his den, when he won't to home to company himself. His nose was high, sharp and crooked, like the back of a reapin' hook, and gave a playsy sight of character to his face, while his thinnish lips, that closed on the straight line, curlin' up at one end and down at the other, showed if his dander was raised, he could be a jumpin', tarin', rampageous devil if he chose. The pint of his chin projected and turned up gently, as if it expected when Goodish lost his teeth, to rise in the world a rank next to the nose. When good outer sat on the box and drove, it warn't a bad face; when old Nick was a coachman, I guess it would be as well to give master Frenchman the road.

He had a red cap on his head, his beard had'nt been cut since his sheep sheerin', and looked as hairy as a terrier; his shirt collar which was of yeller flannel, fell on his shoulders loose, and a black handerchief was tied round his neck, slick like a sailor's. He wore a round jacket and loose trousers of homespun, with no waistcoat, and his trousers was held up by a gallus of leather on one side, and of old cord on the other. Esther Goodish had growed since his clothes was made, or his jacket and trousers warn't on speaking terms, for they didn't meet by three or four inches and the shirt showed atween them like a yellar mitisa sashpronned him.—His feet was covered with moccasins of untanned moose hide, and one heel was set off with an old spur and looked sly and wicked. He was a sneezer that, and when he flourished his great long whine of a whip stick that looked like a fishin' rod over his head, and yelled like all possessed, he was a cautionthat's a fact.

A knowin' lookin' little hoss it was too that he was mounted on. Its tail was cut close off to the stump which squared off his rump, and made him look awful strong in the hind quarters. His mane was "hogged," which falled out the swell and crest of his neck, and his ears being cropped, the critter had a game look about him. There was proper good understandin' between him and his rider; they looked as if they had growed together, and made one critter—half hoss, half man, with a touch of the devil.

Goodish was all up on end by what he drank, and dashed in and out of the crowd arter a fashion that was quite cautionary, callin' out, 'Here comes the grave digger. Don't be skeered, if any of you get killed here is the hoss that will dig his grave for nothin'. Who'll run a lick of a quarter of a mile for a pint of rum. Will you run?' said he a spunkin' up to the Elder, 'come let's run, and whoever wins shall go the treat.'

The Elder smiled as sweet as sugar candy, but backed out; 'he was too old,' he said, 'now to run.'

'Will you swap hosses, old broadcloth thou?' said the other; because if you will here's at you.'

Steve took a squint at the pony to see whether the cat would jump or no, but the crop ears, the stump of a tail, the rakish look of the hoss didn't just altogether convene to the taste, or sanctified habits of the preacher. The word 'no' hung on his lips like a wormy apple, just ready to drop the first shake; but before it let go, the great strength, the spryness, and the uncommon obedience of the pony to the bit seemed to kinder balance the objections; while the satin and untimely end that hung over his own mare durin' the comin' winter, death by starvation turned the scale.

'Well said he slowly, 'if we like each other's beasts, friend, and can agree as to the boot, I don't know as I wouldn't trade; for I don't care to rai-se colts, havin' plenty of hoss stock on hand, and perhaps you do.'

'How old is your hoss?' said the Frenchman.

'I didn't raise it,' sais Steve, 'Ned Wheelock, I believe brought her to our parts.'

'How old do you take her to be?'

'Poor critter, she'd tell you herself, if she could,' said he, 'for she knows best, but she can't speak; and I did'nt see her when she was folded.'

'How old do you think?'

'Age,' sais Steve 'depends on use, not on years. A hoss at five, ill used, old; a hoss at eight, if well used, is young.'

'Sacry foutry!' sais Goodish, 'why don't you speak out like a man? Lie, or no lie, how old is she?'

'Well I don't like to say,' sais Steve. 'I know she is eight, for sartin, and it may be she's nine. If I was to say eight, and it turned out nine, you might be thinkin' hard o' me. I didn't raise it. You can see what condition the animal's in; old hosses ain't commonly so fat as that, at least I never saw one that was.'

A long banter then growed out of the 'boot money.' The Elder asked £7 10s. Goodish swore he wouldn't give that for him and his hoss together; that if they were both put up to auction that blessed minit, they wouldn't bring it. The Elder hung on to it as long as there was any chance of the boot, and then fort the ground like a man only givin' an inch or so at a time, till he drawed up and made a dead stand on one pound.

(Conclusion next week.)

COWHIDING EXTRA.—There was quite an excitement in Canal street yesterday, growing out of the circumstance of one married lady being cowhided by another. It seems the parties had some dispute, and that the one who inflicted the stripes had heard of something derogatory to her fame having been said by the other. The two were in Canal street, when the aggrieved lady stepped into a store, bought a cowhide, walked into an opposite store where she found her enemy, and forthwith fell to chastising her, using the weapon most vigorously. The gentleman in whose store the scene occurred stepped between the parties to make peace, and we are informed, received sundry lashes about his shoulders for his gallantry, before he succeeded in separating them. The lady who was attacked finally took refuge in the back part of the store, and after a short time the other walked coolly off.—*New Orleans Picayune.*

A PRINCE IN LIMBO—PARISIAN BATHS, &c.—We clip the following "topic of conversation," from the Paris correspondence of the *Boston Atlas:*—

The prominent topics of conversation is the extraordinary conduct of the Prince de Berghes, a young man not twenty three years of age, who was married about a year since to the daughter of an opulent banker, and has moved in the upper class of fashionable society. Unfortunately for the prince, his parents decided, during his infancy, that he should become a model of propriety; and instead of sending him to school, and allowing him to mix in society, placed him under the care of an *Abbe*, who never lost sight of him, and who subjected him to severe penances for the least fault. The consequence was, that he married in order to emancipate himself, and seizing the cup of dissipation, drank the dregs of those pleasures which he had not been permitted to sip. Horses, dress, the turf, the club and the theatre before interdicted, now occupied all his thoughts; his rank permitted him to enter the green rooms, and about a month since he found himself unable to meet certain bills, which he had drawn in favor of one of the *sylphides* who had captivated his fancy. To apply for money to his stern parents was out of the question, and the unfortunate young man, in an evil hour, had counterfeited twenty-five of the ivory counters issued by the jockey club to facilitate the payment of betting debts, each representing 100 francs—not five hundred dollars in all. His brother-in-law, a banker, who is a member of the club, cashed them for him, and when the forgery was discovered, sent for him to aid in discovering their origin.—He admitted having passed them, but declared that he received them at Chantilly races, from an Italian, on the 18th of May, and no one doubted his word. An enquiry was instituted, and the maker soon discovered, who deposed that he made them to the order of a young man, and delivered them on the 24th of May. The prince was again sent for, and to the astonishment of all, was recognised by the mechanic as the person who gave him the order. Bursting into tears, he confessed the crime, and the magistrate, who was an old friend of his family, was so much moved, that he told him he was not then acting in an official capacity, and should take no cognizance of the matter, but would hear the case on the following morning. His surprise was then increased to find that the prince, instead of escaping, had come to deliver himself up, and he was forced to commit him to prison, where he now awaits his trial for forgery.

Those initated into the mysteries of the Parisian *beau monde* never express astonishment at the changing vagaries of its fair rules; but like the sailor, who was blown up by the accidental explosion of some gunpowder under the booth of a conjuror, who had already made him disbelieve his senses—wonder what on earth will come next. Last summer the queens of love and beauty patronized the turf, wore the hats and spurs, *talked horse*, kept their "bits of blood"—and might be seen every fair afternoon, galloping over the environs at a killing pace." This year they have *taken to the water*, and the fashionable rendezvous just now, is a magnificent swimming bath, moored near the Hotel Lambert, and under the patronage of a noble coterie, headed by the Princess Czartoryska. It consists of four long barges, anchored around a square space, with a botton of wood work, which can be raised to the surface in a moment, in case of accident. The drawing and dressing rooms are richly carpeted, the furniture is of the latest style, rare paintings deck the walls, natural flowers shed a delicious perfume, and a restaurent provides collections to refresh the acquitable nymphs after their labors. A swimming master, with six assistants, hair dressers, and a troop of other attendants, are attached to the establishment, and clad with green livery, with a mermaid on the button.

THE BIBLE AND GEOLOGY.—An earnest discussion is going forward in the London Times on the subject of Geology, and whether the views of Dr. Buckland, Mr. Sedgwick and others, who contend for the vast antiquity of the earth, are reconcilable with the Mosaic account of the creation. One writer thus presents the case.—*N. Y. Journal of Com.*

"The geologist has facts before him, which, as such, he cannot yield, and the explanation must be sought in a more wide and less literal reading of the Mosaic account of the creation; and here I would remind those who may object, that from the too literal interpretation of many parts of Scripture, which are really only figurative, have arisen some of the most grievous errors of the Romish church. We should also recollect, that the scriptures have a far different and higher object than that of teaching us science, and that those portions which refer to the creation were written as a reasonable and intelligible account, adapted to all ages and every class, that all who run may read, and not as a guide to the scientific inquirer. Still we should expect, that although nothing may be found to explain our modern views, the latter may not be opposed to what it has pleased God to reveal. And this has been the conclusion of many learned divines who have studied with that particular object, and their researches have shown that the Bible and geology may go hand in hand in showing the omnipotence of God. Those who would separate them are doing an infinite mischief to the former, for by asserting that Scripture will not bear the test of science they make it less able to cope with open infidelity. Truth must triumph over ignorance and bigotry. Buckland and Sedgwick have less to complain of than the great Galileo, who was convicted of heresy for publishing our beautiful laws of astronomy; geology is now what astronomy was at that period,—just emerging from darkness, and with many enemies ready to extinguish the little light with which it shines. I would recommend those who have no time to study the history of the earth, to give credit to those who have, and to fear nothing for religion; and I would beg of those who dread its advance, to inform themselves more upon the subject, feeling assured that a belief in the hostility of modern science to our ancient and holy Scriptures can proceed only from an ignorance of one or the other.

An opposite view is presented in the following extract:—

"Geologists urge that the primary strata present appearances which could not have been produced without a longer period that the Mosaic history speaks of. They argue that the fossil remains prove the pre-existence of the animal at a very much earlier period; my answer is this:—If the possibility of creation be allowed matter must have been created in some state, to which, at the moment of creation, rules drawn from its ordinary and future state could not possibly be applicable.

"Could Adam have urged within one year of his creation that it was impossible the world should have been created so recently, seeing that the oaks around him required a hundred years to have come to their maturity? Every oak we now see implies necessarily its parent acorn, and beyond that its parent tree. It is impossible (if, as I before said, creation be admitted at all) that the same things should then have implied the same. And if vegetable matter was subject to this anomaly, why not also other? If the first man did not spring from a boy, if the first oak never rose from an acorn, why may not, rather why must not, all matter have presented appearances at the very moment of its creation to which rules drawn from its subsequent state could not be applied.

"I affirm that the argument in question denies the possibility of creation, and I challenge those who deny this to suppose any condition of any particle of matter, animal, vegetable, or mineral, at the time of its creation, from which by applying the same argument it might not be proved (!) that such matter had pre-existed in some less advanced state."

HOW THEY GET TAR AND TURPENTINE.—The principal pursuit of the inhabitants in many places near the seacoast of the Southern States is that of getting turpentine. It is made from the pines which abound almost to the exclusion of every other species of forest trees. Many persons have no other means of a livelihood than this employment, especially those of the poorer classes. As soon as the sap begins to run in the season, a notch is made near the root of the trees, to catch the turpentine. This is called boxing the tree. Then it is dipped out generally with a simple gourd into buckets which are emptied into barrels on the spot.—These are ready for market as soon as they are filled.

Another small portion of the tree is then pared off and the sap descends freely into these receptacles.—Under this operation a pine will usually live for six or seven years, and is used in this manner until it is deprived of its bark and a small portion of its trunk to the height of ten or fifteen feet. One man it is calculated, will attend to 7,000 boxes in a season, and will collect from 100 to 130 barrels of turpentine in a year. The old trees when they can yield no more turpentine, are cut up into small pieces, and then piled in heaps to make tar, which is only turpentine heated and smoked. The whole is then carefully covered with dirt, and a smothering fire is kept up beneath. As the wood slowly burns out, the tar runs from beneath into gutters prepared for its reception.

While burning the kiln is carefully watched day and night. One hundred barrels of tar are usually made at one burning. When the kiln is burned out the charcoal still remains from the wood, and becomes also an article of use and value. How wisely are the provisions of Providence adapted to the use of man! This pine growing as it does on the poorest of land, affords support to thousands of persons. How useful is this tree! It produces the turpentine, and when worn out for this purpose, tar and coal are obtained from it; from the wood are made, also, barrels to convey the tar and turpentine to market. The whole process is carried on in the very forests where nature has planted this beautiful tree.

The road in these regions often runs for miles through these pine woods, and I know of no sight more singular than for the eye to rest upon these trees, thus rising up on every hand, naked and stripped for many feet from the ground. In their resemblance, the imagination pictures many things. I have often beheld them silent and majestic, and thought they resembled an immense army drawn out in columns and at rest. At night, especially by clear moonlight, the scene becomes impressive.—There they stand, naked and white, and solemn, like the tombstone of some vast grave-yard, impressing the mind with serious and profitable reflections.

Always get up from the table hungry—more will be left for your wife.

Never run when you are in a hurry. It is undignified. Slowness is the mark of wisdom.

The Harlestone Association for the protection of property, regularly keeps bloodhounds for the purpose of detecting sheepstealers.

The Duke of Mantua once observed to the celebrated Perron, that the court jester was a fellow without either wit or humor. "Your Grace must pardon me," said Perron. "I think he has a great deal of wit to live by a trade he does not understand."