The Weekly Chronicle.

Terms—15 shillings per annum ;) *"Nec Rege, Nec Populo, sed utroque."* [12s. 6d. if paid in advance.

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THE CHRONICLE

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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 letters, 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.

JUNE.	R. SUN.	S. MOON	H. W.
8 Saturday, - -	4 35	7 25	0 8 4 39
9 Sunday, -	4 35	7 25	0 35 5 42
10 Monday, -	4 35	7 25	0 57 6 54
11 Tuesday, -	4 34	7 26	1 23 7 52
12 Wednesday, - -	4 34	7 26	1 54 8 48
13 Thursday, -	4 34	7 26	2 28 9 36
14 Friday, - -	4 33	7 27	3 8 10 16

New Moon 15th, 7h. 47m. evening.

Public Institutions.

BANK OF NEW-BRUNSWICK.—Thos. Leavitt, Esq. President.—Discount days, Tuesday and Friday. Hours of business, from 10 to 3.—Notes for Discount must be left at the Bank before 1 o'clock on the days immediately preceding the discount days. Director next week : Charles C. Stewart, Esq.

COMMERCIAL BANK.—John Duncan, Esq., President.—Discount Days, Tuesday and Friday.—Hours of business, from 10 to 3.—Bills or Notes of Discount must be lodged before 1 o'clock on the days preceding the Discount days—Director next week : Wm. Hammond, Esq.

BANK OF BRITISH NORTH AMERICA. (St. John Branch.) A. Smithers, Esq. Manager. Discount Days, Wednesdays and Saturdays.—Hours of Business, from 10 to 3.—Notes and Bills for Discount to be left before 3 o'clock on the days preceding the Discount days. Director next Week : W. H. Street, Esq.

NEW-BRUNSWICK FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.—John Boyd, Esq., President.—Office open every day, (Sundays excepted) from 11 to 1 o'clock.—[All communications by mail, must be post paid.]

SAVING'S BANK.—Hon. Ward Chipman, President.—Office hours, from 1 to 3 o'clock on Tuesdays. Cashier and Register, D. Jordan.

MARINE INSURANCE.—I. L. Bedell, Broker. The committee of Underwriters meet every morning at 10 o'clock, (Sundays excepted.)

MARINE ASSURANCE COMPANY.—James Kirk, Esq., President.—Office open every day (Sundays excepted) from 10 to 3 o'clock. ☞ All applications for Insurance to be made in writing.

Insurance & Assurance

FIRE INSURANCE.

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

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, Melick's Brick Building, Market square.

A. BALLOCH, Agent.

St. John, November 3, 1843.

☞ NOTICE.

ALL Persons having any just Demands against the Estate of William Parker Ranney, late of the City of St. John, Esquire, deceased, are requested to send in their Accounts duly attested, to the office of Ranney, Sturdee & Co., in Prince William street, for immediate adjustment, and all persons indebted to the said Estate are requested to make immediate payment.

CATHERINE RANNEY, *Executrix.*
JOHN POLLOK, } *Executors.*
HENRY P. STURDEE, }

Dec. 15.

☞ NOTICE.

ALL Persons having any demands against the Estate of Miss MARY REBECCA CLARKE, late of Gage Town, in the County of Queen's deceased, are hereby requested to present the same, duly attested, within *Six Calender Months* from the date hereof, and all those who may be indebted to said Estate are required to make immediate payment to

NATHANIAL HUBBARD,
Burton, 18th March, 1844. Sole Executor.

NEW AND CHEAP

Boot and Shoe Manufactory.

THE SUBSCRIBER informs the Inhabitants of this Province generally, that in connexion with his Retail Shoe Store, he has commenced an establishment for the manufacture of every description of BOOTS and SHOES that may be required for City and Country wear, and has now on hand ready for sale—A large variety of Gentlemen's Dress *BOOTS*, Waking & stout *BOOTS* &c.

Light Pump Soled BOOTS, Heavy Boots for Lumbermen ; Pumps, Walking Shoes, Boy's shoes and Boots, Women's Shoes of various qualities, &c. *with a general variety of New Work stored daily.*

All of which, together with any sort which may be manufactured hereafter, the subscriber offers for sale at the *Same Prices* for which the *same quality of Goods* can be purchased, either at *Boston or New York.*

N. B.—Country dealers supplied on Favorable Terms. S. K. FOSTER.

March 22. *King & Germain Streets.*

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 10*s*. 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 want of 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,
Consumption 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 what-
Headache,	ever cause, &c. &c.

THESE truly valuable Pills can be obtained at the establishment of Professor HOLLOWAY near Temple Bar, London. And are sold at PETERS & TILLEY'S, No. 2, King street, St. John N.B.

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

May 3, 1844.

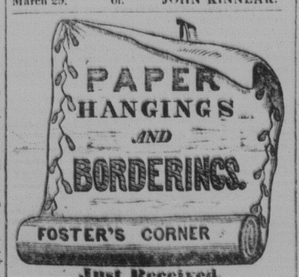
Consigned GOODS.

ON HAND.

For sale at Sands' Brick Building, Prince William Street :

FINE wrought NAILS, 4d'y, 6, 8, 10, 12, 14, 16, and 20d'y,
Ditto Horse do. 5d'y, 8, 9, and 10d'y,
Ditto spikes, 6, 6½, and 7 inch,
Quarter inch close linked Chain,
⅜, ½, 9-14, ⅝, 11-16, and ¾ do.
English sheet and Crown Glass, 38 sizes,
Hhds. Tumblers, Wine Decanters,
Assorted sizes Liquid and Paste BLACKING,
Fine Congo TEA, } by Chest and retail,
Do. Bohea do. }
Do. Hyson do. }
Superior INDIGO,
No. 20, 21, 22, and 24 sheet IRON,
IC and DC. Tin *PLATES*,
No. 2 and 4 Gourock *CANVAS*,
Liverpool Cordage, 9 thread to 4 inch,
Liverpool Soap, in 30 and 60 lb. boxes,
Wrapping Paper; Percussion Guns,
Polished plate Glass; Boiled and raw linseed Oil,
No. 3, 4 and 5 *SHOT*,
Iron Wire, No 9, 10, 12, and 15,
Glazed and unglazed Paper Hangings,
Lard Oil and Candles; Mould Tallow Candles,
Half Barrels Saleratus,
Wood and Cane seat *CHAIRS*,
Men's, Women's, and Children's I. R. Shoes,
Root and Ground Ginger; Servant's Friend,
28, 56, and 112 lb. Kegs White Lead,
Franklin and Cooking Stoves; Nutmegs, &c.

March 29. 6i. JOHN KINNEAR.



Just Received,

A NEW supply of superior GLAZED ROOM PAPERS ; for sale at the very low prices of 2s. 3d. and 2s. 6d. per piece.

May 17. S. K. FOSTER.

SABBATH PREPARATION.

Calm as the evening light
My soul shall be :
And wait that dawn of heavenly radiance bright,
When gloom and darkness flee.
Cease, worldly noise and strife,
A glimpse of still, immortal life
I quickly hope to see !

Another week is past
Of care and sorrow ;
But peace, the pledge of joys which always last,
Shall soothe my soul to-morrow.
Sweet notes from Heaven will come,
And thus my sad and earthly home
From Eden joy shall borrow.

Great Spirit ! let thy wings
Be o'er me spread :
That when my soul or weeps, or sings,
Thy grace may all be shed.
Come light ! and quick illume
This sordid, worldly gloom,
That to fair Zion's gates I may be led !

And when those hours are fled
And cares return,
The sacred truths which wisdom's lips have read
Shall make me folly spurn.
Shine ! golden beams of day,
That then my raptured spirit may
The bliss, the purity, of angels learn !

Miscellany.

THE YOUNG FLAGEOLET PLAYER.

BY MISS LOUISA STUART COSTELLO.

[Continued.]

It was more than a year after this event that Sir Lionel saw Ellen Swain again when he found his prediction verified. They met in Paris, where Lady Lucy had taken her playthings, of which she was not yet tired, for so great was the credit her improvement gained her, and so much was *la belle Anglaise* admired, wherever she presented her, that her delight and enthusiasm had but increased. One scheme she had adopted, and in the fancy she would not be thwarted ; she kept a profound silence on the subject of Ellen's birth, and by insinuations, and sly glances and words, left it to be surmised that some mysterious circumstances concealed her real origin. Ellen was obliged to humour the caprice of her patroness who even bestowed on her another name, calling her Miss St. Clair as more elegant and interesting than her real appellation.

The latter circumstance, in her letters to her mother, which were read by the hostess of the cottage at the Lees—for Betty Swain was of the old school and had no book learning—she omitted to name, by order of Lady Lucy, whose secret could not otherwise be safe, and she was one of those who found it impossible to

"Drink her tea without a stratagem."

Miss St. Clair became quite the fashion in Paris. It was chiefly in French Society that she was introduced, as Lady Lucy avoided her compatriots as much as possible, not wishing to be too much questioned. Ellen at first was greatly amused and delighted with her novel position ; her spirits were light, and she was naturally fond of excitement ; she had a strong passion for acquiring knowledge, and her great aim was to improve herself as rapidly as she could, in order that when she and her brother again met, she might surprise him by the alteration he would find in her. But as months rolled on, she began to awake from her dream, and to find her situation by no means enviable, she saw plainly that it was not affection, but caprice, that directed Lady Lucy's actions, and she felt that, though in society she was treated as a gentlewoman by strangers in private she was merely looked upon by her whimsical mistress as a dependant.

Occasionally the recollection of Arthur Conner would cause her almost to shudder, circumstances had now so much changed their relative positions. "His countrymen are proverbially changeable," she would muse, "and he probably has forgotten me long since ; if not, he would have written to my mother, and I should have heard. I hope it is so, for we are unsuited to each other, and I could not now be his wife."

Very different were the reflections of Sir Lionel. He now saw the pretty Ellen Swain all he wished, and, romantic as his mother, with more heart, he had without weighing the consequences, cherished the little drama begun in Derbyshire, which he intended should find its *denouement* in a marriage in Paris. His fortune, however, was extremely small during his mother's life, and it was to his half brother that he looked to afford him the means of realizing his visions ; he had always understood he was to be his bachelor uncle's heir, but that uncle was so eccentric a personage, that none of his family ever knew where he was to be found ; he never wrote to any one, and it was only by some unforeseen circumstance they occasionally discovered that he was still alive. He was heard of from time to time in Italy, at Constantinople, even in Russia ; and when least expected might sometimes be met with in the streets of Paris or London.

It did not occur to Sir Lionel that it would be as well before he took any steps in the matter of gaining his uncle's consent, to ascertain whether the affections of Ellen answered to his own ; but he had sufficient vanity to imagine that there was little doubt of that being the case, and he possessed such a feeling of honour as made him wish to avoid raising her expectations till he saw a probability of their being fulfilled.

The question now was how to find his uncle, in order that he might appeal to him and obtain his sanction to his marriage ; he knew his character to be so singular, that, sanguine in everything, he felt assured that he would not resist the eloquence he intended to make use of, and he trusted to his mother's doting fondness to assist, instead of her objecting to his wish. Had he known more of the world, such wild imaginings would not have entered his mind, but he was little past twenty, wanting a few months of being of age. He had frequent opportunities of seeing Ellen and became more and more attached to her, though they had never any private conversation, nor met without his mother being of the party.

"Is she not lovely ?" said Lady Lucy to him one day ; "I really never expected my plan to succeed so well ; it is scarcely a twelvemonth since I have had her, and yet I am sure she might pass for a duchess's daughter ; she is wonderfully admired. Don't you think young Count d'Orfeuille is struck with her ?"

"He is a coxcomb, like all his countrymen," answered Sir Lionel ; "of course she would laugh at his pretensions."

"I don't see why, dear Lionel," replied Lady Lucy ; "I must get her married you know, or my romance will be spoilt, and she has no right to be particular."

This remark of his mother a little startled the young man, but he smiled and turned away. "Have you any idea where my uncle is, dear mamma ?" asked he, "I have a great wish to write to him, but have no notion in what part of the globe he can be found."

"I forgot to tell you," answered she, "I heard of him oddly enough, and who from do you think, but d'Orfeuille, who was telling us yesterday of a famous flute player who was quite the rage last season at Rome ; he is just arrived in Paris, and is in the suite of an English gentleman, who, it seems, is no other than my eccentric brother Clement. I suppose it is some new favourite he has taken up—he is so absurdly enthusiastic about music. As he does not of course know I am in Paris, we should meet as we usually do by chance ; but I have just sent to inform him where we are."

"I will go to him instantly," exclaimed Sir Lionel with animation.

Accordingly having ascertained at what hotel he was to be found, the young man hastened to seek him. On his reaching his hotel, he was shown into a *salon*, where, seated at a desk covered with music he beheld a young man of very prepossessing appearance, busily engaged looking over a manuscript score. He was pale and a thoughtful expression was on his brow, but the graceful and sweet smile with which he bowed to the stranger at once interested Sir Lionel.

"I have," said he, "intruded, I fear ; I thought to find my uncle, Mr. Ashe."

The young man's colour heightened as he exclaimed, "I see then Sir Lionel Vane ! My protector and friend has already made me acquainted with you."

At this moment the door opened, and Mr Ashe appeared ; at first he did not recognise his nephew, but on doing so received him very warmly. "I must present to you," said he, "my young friend, the celebrated performer, whom you have probably already heard in Paris, Signor Edoardo."

Sir Lionel had not yet heard the signor, who had yet only played at one or two private concerts where he had not been.

"I was fortunate enough," continued Mr. Ashe, "to become acquainted with this accomplished gentleman, who does me the honour to accept of my hospitality at present, and whose lame bestows on me no inconsiderable *eclat*."

Arthur had not only shown such industry in the occupation assigned him, but so much intelligence, as to attract the attention of those in power, and step by step he had risen to the appointment of English Secretary to a portion of the establishment which required such a functionary. He found himself, therefore, in a very superior position to any he could have hoped for, and more than ever was he proud of the little learning which had made so great an effect on his humble friends and employers in Derbyshire.

He was entirely ignorant of Ellen's departure from the Lees, although he had been informed of that of Edward, and of the career he was likely to pursue ; as, however, no tidings of either reached him, he was in total ignorance of their destiny, and was pleasing his mind with the hope of an answer to a letter he had dispatched to Ellen herself a few days previous to his beholding her in the theatre—in that letter he had told his advancement, and had claimed the fulfilment of a sort of tacit promise which had passed between them, and, in all the gaiety of an excited immagination, had cheerfully agreed to accompany a party of his friends to hear the great attraction of the hour, having obtained a day's holyday on occasion of a public fete.

His earnest gaze, though unmarked by its object was perceived by Sir Lionel, who stood by the side of Ellen, watching with undefined feelings the strong emotion she betrayed. He had not heard her exclamation, when Edward appeared, and he was at a loss to comprehend what could cause her to be so deeply affected.

"The music moves you, Miss St. Clair," he at length remarked. "Signor Eduardo is indeed a potent magician, he seems to have bewildered more than one person in the house. Yonder compatriot of yours, for he cannot be a Frenchman by his countenance, seems to be almost beside himself. D'ye look at his strange gestures—it is quite amusing—The Signor's strain is at an end.

Instinctively Ellen turned in the direction he pointed, and her glance met that of Arthur—she started, pressed one hand violently on the arm of Sir Lionel, and covering her face with the other burst into tears, and sunk back into her seat.

Lady Lucy, who all this time feared an expose, now interfered, and professing to feel unwell, and vowing that the heat had overcome her young friend, rose to leave the theatre, despatching D'Orfeuille for her carriage, into which Ellen was hurried without being able to address Mr. Ashe, who had left them the moment Edward's triumphant *scena* was concluded.

To be continued.

SOMETHING ABOUT MUSIC.—The music which we hear in our social intercourse, is too generally—we say it in grief, but in truth—detestable. "Like figures on a dial-plate," sit the four-and-twenty Englishmen and Englishwomen, who have been drawn together to receive their friend's hospitality ; till the awful silence convinces the host that some desperate effort must be made to break the spell, and that the best thing is some music to set them a-talking. Some *mimini-pimini* Miss is in consequence selected as the victim, (or rather the victimiser,) and requested to "pain" the company. She fidgets, bridles, and duly declines, at the same time vigorously pulling off one of her gloves in evident preparation for the attack. After much pressing, she reluctantly yields to what she had from the first made up her mind to do ; takes her seat at the "grand" pianforte, behind a couple of candles and an enormous music-book, and—— crash go the keys in a thundering prelude, (the pedal, and every other means of increasing the noise being unscrupulously resorted to,) which, after superhuman exertions, lands her in what, to our affrighted and stunned ears, is evidently the key of Z flat ! Who would have thought those delicate hands could thus descend with the vigour of a pavier's hammer on the unhappy ivories, that groan and shriek beneath the infliction, as though fully sensible of the surprising cruelty with which they are treated ? But hark ! she sings—"Rome, Rome, thou art *n'more*," *(sic)*—a furious scramble on the keys, with a concluding bang—"Oh thy seven hills thou satt'st of yore :" another still more desperate and discordant flourish, which continues alternating with her "most sweet voice," till she has piped through the whole of her song ; when the group around, apprehensive of repetition of the torture to which they have been subjected, overwhelm her with thanks and expressions of admiration, under cover of which they hurry her to her seat. Such is the stuff palmed off on us, varied as it is by glees, screamed out by four voices all in different keys ; solos, squeaked out by stout gentlemen, and roared by pale lanky lads of eighteen ; duets by young ladies, who accidentally set out on discordant notes and don't find out the mistake till they come to the finale : with occasionally a psalm crooned by worthy sexagenarians, guiltless alike of ear and voice, but who, seeming to think it a duty to add their mite to the inexpressable dissonance, perform the same to the unmixed dismay of all their hearers.—*Blackwood.*

The Lines of the Russian Guard at Sunset.—Ere quitting Krasno Celo, I visited one evening the lines of the Imperial Guard at sunset. They are encamped upon a ridge of trifling elevation, and are all drawn up in front of their lines at this hour, for a species of vesper service.—The Emperor and the two Archduchesses were present, and I approached them as nearly as I considered I might without disrespect. His fine commanding person, which had so well become the review ground, was still seen to advantage between the fairy and graceful figures of his daughters. It is truly a noble family. In dignity, in virtue, in personal beauty, equally the first in the land. Fifty thousand men were paraded in line in front of their respective positions, awaiting the signal of sunset, which is a rocket. The instant that had gained its highest elevation in the heavens, every band of every regiment of this large force, broke simultaneously the dead silence that had prevailed—playing in subdued tone, variously diminished by distance, the vesper hymn. Of all solemnities I have ever witnessed, this was the most affecting and imposing. The music itself swelling and falling in its own modulation, and fitfully affected by the breeze of the evening—now bursting into bold measures of melody—now subdued, until the most distant notes found audience—now mingling and melting in unison—now clashing in partial contrasts not amounting to discord ; but, ever solemn, dreamy as the hour, was almost more than the excited nerves could bear.

MOTLEY POPULATION OF GIBRALTAR.—The nominal civilian population of Gibraltar—that is, what appears on the police returns—is from 17,000 to 18,000 ; but to this figure may be added a couple of thousand more, for those who reside there without permits ; and there is besides, a large fluctuating population of persons, who come for purposes of commerce, &c. But nowhere else in the world is there a community of the same extent, composed of such a medley of races. The Moors here are very numerous, many of them being fixed residents, but the greater number only transitory passengers from the neighbouring coasts of Africa, whence they come with turkeys, eggs, dates, essences, &c., for the Gibraltar market, and for the purpose of purchasing cottons and other English manufactures. The costumes of those orientals are distinguished by great variety ; and some of the merchants of Fez and Tangiers, who may be seen lounging about the Exchange, waiting for auctions and smoking their long pipes, or reposing in the alcoves of the Alameda, exhibit at once grandeur and elegance in their rich and flowing robes. The Arab from the desert seldom wanders so far, but the son of Ishmael, who from his costume appears to have settled down in the more civilized habits, may be met at every dozen places in the streets of Gibraltar ; and the dark-skinned children of Africa, whether from the city or the desert, have retained traditions which teach them to feel there as on the soil of their forefathers. Half the shopkeepers in Gibraltar are Jews, and they usually wear the eastern costumes of their race ; that is, their clothes are made pretty much after the Moorish fashion, but are all in deep blue, and a close round cap of the same colour occupies the place of the turban. There, indeed, those "living witnesses of Christ and the Prophets," stand forth in all the distinctness of their "monumental" character. They have a large cemetary on an elevated part of the rock, over Windmill-hill, with the Hebrew inscriptions beautifully carved upon the tombstones ; and it might be said that there the eastern blast from their own Jerusalem visits but little land in its passage 'till it wafts the air of Palestine to the ashes of Israel's wandering sons. There are, on the whole, near a thousand Jewish families in the fortress, and they have four synagogues respectfully fitted up, though not of large dimensions.—*Haverty's Wanderings in Spain.*

Three reasons why a man should not view himself in a looking-glass, viz., because he would not like to admit that he had seen a *flat*, a *sharp* or a *natural*.