Mutual Insurance Company.

JOSEPH FAIRWEATHER, Esqr., *President.*
Directors—J. W. LAWRENCE, S. K. FOSTER, C. H. PETERS, JOHN ANDERSON. *Solicitor*—J. W. ROBINSON, Esq. *Secretary*—ISAAC WOODWARD, Esquire.

Applications for Insurance against Fire to be made at the office of the Secretary, Wiggins' Brick Building, Princess-street. May 23.

DR. KEATOR

HAS Removed to this City and may be found at his Residence, corner of Union and Dorchester-streets. Special attention paid to GENERAL SURGERY and Diseases of the EYE and EAR.

Also—To Diseases of Women and Children.
May. 18

MR. W. P. DOLE,
Attorney and Barrister-at-Law.

HAS REMOVED to the Office lately occupied by Charles Watters, Esquire, in Messrs Deveber's building, Prince William Street.
August 22, 1856.

WILLIAM WEDDERBURN,
Attorney and Barrister at Law,
General Conveyancer, &c. &c.
—OFFICE—
No. 13, NORTH SIDE OF PRINCESS STREET, SAINT JOHN, N. B.
RESIDENCE—North East corner of Queen's Sq.

WILLIAM H. LESTER.
GROCER and Provision DEALER.
CORNER PRINCESS AND CHARLOTTE STREETS.
Goods sent to all parts of the City free of charge
September 19, 1856.

FIRE AND LIFE
ROYAL INSURANCE COMPANY
LIVERPOOL and LONDON.

Agency for New Brunswick.
Princess Street, Saint John.

Extract from the Sworn Balance Sheet of the above Company to 31st Dec., 1856, filed in the office of the Provincial Secretary, pursuant to the Act of Assembly 19 Victoria, Chapter 45.

ASSETS.

	Sterling.		
Loans and Investments on Freehold & other securities.	£142,404	16	2
American Investments,	31,704	7	0
Premises Dale St., Liverpool,	15,000	0	0
Do. Lombard St., London,	4,500	18	11
Cash due by Agents, &c.,	5,420	14	6
Do. do. in Bank,	2,213	19	6
Do. do to meet unclaimed Dividends,	212	8	0
New York Branch,	33,600	18	4
Cash on hand,	290	10	9
	£538,378,	12	9

CAPITAL,	£2,000,000.	
SUBSCRIBED FOR,	1,856,100.	
PAID UP,	278,415.	
Fire Premiums for the year 1856,	£151,733	9 6
Fire Losses for 1856,	88,905	10 9

All descriptions of property taken at fair rates, and losses paid promptly on reasonable proof of loss—without reference to the head Establishment
JAMES L. KAYE,
May 21, 1858. Agent for New Brunswick.

The Liverpool and London
FIRE AND LIFE
INSURANCE COMPANY.

THE Annual Report of the above Company for 1857 shows that they have:—

Cash paid in on Shares,	£188,422	0	0
Reserved Fund,	214,616	11	11
Life Fund,	531,269	13	10
Fire Re-Insurance Fund,	153,721	4	0
Accumulated available Resources	£1,088,629	9	9
The Premium in Fire Risks in 1857 were,	£289,251	0	4
The Fire Losses paid in 1857,	165,240	7	0

New Brunswick Agency.

The above Company continue to Insure from Fire, every description of Property,—their Premiums are moderate—and all claims are promptly adjusted and paid by the Agent.

The Company's Life Tables will be found to compare favorably with those of other Companies One half of the Premium may remain chargeable upon the Policy, if desired.

In addition to the above available Capital, there is no limit to the liability of the Shareholders, the security thereon is unquestionable.

EDWARD ALLISON, AGENT,
May 21. 89 Prince William Street.

Water Commissioners' Office,
ST. JOHN, MAY 25, 1858.

NOTICE is hereby given, to Proprietors of Property, situate in the City of Saint John and Parish of Portland, in streets where Mains are laid and ready for use, that SERVICE PIPES will be laid from the main to the side line of the Street for the respective Houses, Buildings, or Establishments, by the Commissioners, at the public expense, upon application being made therefore at this Office. All proprietors so situate are liable (under 18 Vic. cap. 38) to be respectively rated for Water, whether it be taken on the premises or not.
june 5—6i JOHN SEARS, *Chairman.*

FURNITURE FACTORY.

THE Factory of the Subscribers being fitted up with every machine required to enable them to manufacture BEDSTEADS, TABLES, CHAIRS, BUREAUS, COT SPRINGS, *Wash Stands, &c.* They are prepared to furnish out of the wood and LABOUR of the COUNTRY the above articles, Wholesale and Retail, on the most reasonable terms.
jan 23, 1858. 6i J. & G. LAWRENCE.

Water Commissioners' Office,
ST. JOHN, MAY 25, 1858.

ALL persons having claims or accounts against the Commissioners, are requested to render the same forthwith for payment, and all Debts and Rates due the Commissioners must now be paid, or they will be recovered as the Law requires, without further notice.
june, 5—4i. JOHN SEARS, *Chairman.*

MACINTOSH
Reversible Rubber Coats!

GOT up expressly for London Retail trade, in Silk and Alpaca. The same article that gave so much satisfaction to my customers in 1854—Patronised by His Excellency the Lieutenant Governor, Judges of the Supreme Court, &c. &c.
August 7. THOS. R. JONES.

HATS.—Received per Steamer—32 Cases Kossuth and felt HATS, various shapes and colours, which will be sold Wholesale or Retail, at very low prices. Also, per "Lampedo"—1 Case best London HATS. Gentlemen wishing to get a good Hat at a reasonable price, will please give me a call. A. MAGEE,
June 25 27 King-street.

☞ *NOTICE,*

ALL persons having any legal demands against the Estate of the late JAMES E. PERKINS, of Petersville, Queen's County, are requested to present the same, duly attested, within twelve months from the date hereof, and all persons indebted to said Estate, will please make immediate payment.
JOSEPH B. PERKINS,
JOSIAH M. PERKINS,
WM. L. LYON,
Executors.
Petersville, 10th March, 1858.

Joshua Tallent,

IN returning thanks to his numerous friends and the public, for the liberal patronage he has received for the last six years he has been in the BOOT and SHOE BUSINESS, desires to inform them that he has enlarged his Establishment, and is now prepared to furnish all articles in his line particularly Waterproof BO[illegible] low prices [illegible] can be found [illegible] Brittain-street [illegible] Luke's Church.

Continued from first page.

get acquainted with the facts until a very short time ago, I shall proceed to tell you in the order they occurred.

Within a week or so after her arrival at her old home, John Wolfe received a letter from her father, returning him the thousand dollars so kindly advanced to his daughter, with a profusion of thanks for his kindness to his bereaved child, and expressing a strong desire to be able to repay it by any service it might be in his power to perform in return.

But there was another enclosure, which John, it seems, thought a great deal more about than the old man's and the thousand dollars, and this was a letter from the young widow herself, so brimful of gratitude that he began to be almost ashamed to think that he had done so little for so rich a return, and was rather sorry that he had not found time to have gone personally to comfort her in her sore affliction.

I do not know exactly how it came about, but one letter brought on another, until a pretty regular correspondence sprang up between them. It happened also, that the widow's father who was a retired lawyer, living on the frugal savings of a frugal life, was able to confer a very considerable favor on John's Wolfe's house, by saving them from a severe loss by a dishonest customer who had suddenly taken it into his head, after a lifetime of honesty, to turn rogue, sell his goods to a cash customer who presented himself just at the right time, and slip off to California with the proceeds.

A friend of the old lawyer was employed to draw up the bill of sale, who mentioned to him casually, that so and so was selling out and going to the new land of promise; and knowing that this individual was largely indebted to Wolfe's house, he quietly slipped himself off to New York by the first stage, without mentioning to any one but his wife and daughter where he was going.—Arrived in New York, he introduced himself, personally to John Wolfe, and then proceeded to inform him of the important business which brought him to the city. As the rascal creditor was expected to take the next California steamer, no time was lost in getting matters fixed, and just as the gentleman was depositing himself, carpet-bag and plunder, on board the steamer for Aspinwall, he found himself rather unexpectedly obliged to relinquish his journey and pay a visit to John Wolfe's store, where after paying over his full indebtedness, he was released, only to be carefully attended by the rest of his rather urgent creditors.

The whole affair proved a most successful one and highly creditable to all parties concerned, but most especially to the young widow's father.

"You see, Mr. Cynic," said I, addressing my friend, "how one courtesy begets another!"

For all this important service, the old lawyer would only except his expenses from home and back—said the jaunt had been worth something handsome to him in the excitement and life it had given to his stagnant blood, and would not take a cent in cash on any account. John Wolfe managed, however to be upsides with him for that.—The old gentleman had hardly been home a week when a package arrived by express from New York, duly addressed to his wife, which, upon being opened, disclosed a very handsome silver tea-service, with an accompanying letter begging her acceptance of the same, as a mark of respect and distinguished consideration for important and disinterested services rendered to sundry firms whose names were all attached, headed, of course by the respected and respectable house of Wolfe, Waterhouse & Co.

Things went on about so for two years, perhaps a letter passing between the parties about once a month, and John Wolfe and the young widow almost began courting by letter, without either one having yet seen the other.

At last, one warm July, business being somewhat slack, John Wolfe took a trip to the White Mountains for a week or two, and while there, became acquainted, as traveling bachelors often will, with a party of five young folks—three ladies and two gentlemen.

The two eldest couples were men and wives, not a very long time past the honey-moon; the third lady was called cousin Jane, and, like many other cousins we can all remember, was about of the liveliest, most piquant little creatures you ever saw. Dark, sparkling eyes that seemed to dance and laugh all the time, above the most blooming cheeks, and darlingest little nose, and sweetest mouth, and roundest chin that ever belonged to bewitching woman.

John was quite smitten; he danced with her at the evening ball; he rode with her up to the steep mountain paths, he went fishing for brook trout, and nothing delighted him more than, when they came into a deeper pool or more ragged path than common, to lift the little thing in his great brawny arms, and carry her like a child.

For three days and nights, John Wolfe was in a paradise; on the fourth morning he woke up and found his happiness gone; a letter had been left on his dressing table, stated that the Pinkertons—the name of his new friends—had been obliged to depart by the stage, at an early hour in the morning, having received news of sudden illness in their family; should be most happy to renew acquaintance with him at a future day, &c.

Our friend John had a great mind to start off at once for New York, perfectly disgusted with the whole world; but as one of his purposes in coming East was to pay a long promised and often desired visit to the young widow's family, in Vermont, he left rather ashamed to back out of his determination, although all of a sudden, the long-cherished wish to make her personal acquaintance had vanished; for a certain Jane Pinkerton, as he called her had played the very dickens with the Platonic affection he had been secretly nourishing for the last two years.

"I declare, Dick," said my friend Cynic, "your story is getting to be rather a long-winded affair, for I have got to the end of my third cigar, and you have hardly commenced your story."

"Well," said I, "if you will only have patience a little longer, you will find I have nearly got to the end of it."

John Wolfe was received with high gratification by the old lawyer and his wife, when he presented himself at their house. If he had been the President himself, they could scarcely have been prouder to receive him as a guest than they were to welcome John Wolfe. The daughter, however, was absent when he arrived, but a message was sent off to her by the old lady, and it was not long before she made her appearance.

You may guess the surprise of our friend John when the young widow arrived, for there stood, welcoming him, with her dancing eyes and beaming smile, no other than this fairy friend of the White Mountains, Jane Pinkerton, as he had called her, because she was with her friends the Pinkertons; and she, the laughing puss, although she knew by his name, well enough who he was, had never revealed herself to him as his loving correspondent, Jane Willoughby. The woman naturally love a little mystery and intrigue, and so she had kept her own secret, in order to have the pleasure of surprising him when he should visit her father's house according to promise.

John Wolfe was a happy man that evening, as he sat at tea, where the handsome silver service was duly displayed in his honor; and the young widow was as happy as he was, I guess, and the father and mother were running over with gratified pride as they did the honors of their humble home to the young New York merchant, who had shown himself such a true gentleman in all their intercourse with him.

A delightful evening was passed by all parties; and when John Wolfe was ushered by the old lady to the state bed-room, and had laid himself between the whitest pair of sheets that were ever bleached on Vermont snows, he was so full of pleasant fancies and joyous hopes that he could not go to sleep for hours. However, towards morning he dozed off: and, as wel-happes at such times, his day dreams turned themselves into night dreams, and he found himself again traveling up the rugged [illegible] Jane Pinkerton at his side, joking and joying together, lifting her sometimes over some rough obstacle in the path, and then again fairly carrying her across some big drift of snow which the summer sun had not been able to penetrate near enough to wake up; and so on and on, until wearied out, they stood to gaze upon the magnificent prospect below and around them. Suddenly, John thought he was upon his knees before her pouring out a torrent of passionate words, declaring that life, and hope, and happiness dwelt only where, &c., &c., when, before he could get an answer, or know whether the dear girl smiled or frowned, behold he woke up. He was dreadfully mortified at first, but presently recollecting where he was, and seeing it was broad daylight, he jumps out of bed, makes his morning ablutions, and dresses himself in great haste, determined to wait no longer for an answer than it would take him to find the object of his dream. Down stairs he goes and into the parlor; she is not there—looks into the garden, does not see her; when suddenly bethinking such a notable little dame might be a good housewife, he starts for the kitchen. Where, forsooth, he finds her singing like a bird, elbow-deep in the bread-trough, kneading away for dear life. John's heavy tread betrayed the intruder, and she looked up.

"Do you want to know how to make johnny-cake, Mr. Wolfe?" she exclaimed merrily.

"No," said John, rather seriously, for, like a man of deep and earnest feeling as he was, he felt that he approached a crisis in his life; "no, I do not—my johnny cake is mixed already—I only want to know whether I can get it."

The widow did not know what to make of it.

"Well," said she, "I do not know any reason why you should not."

"That," replied John, "is what I want to find out; and as you know, my dear friend, that two heads are better than one, I have come to consult you about it."

So to make the matter plain to her he related his dream to its termination.

"And now, Jane," said he, "I am here for an answer. Will you be my johnny-cake? Yes, or no."

Jane had held her head down while he spoke, blushing celestial rosy red—as is quite proper, I believe on such occasions. But Jane's was an earnest nature, likewise and all trifling and fun had vanished, when, looking up to him, her bright eyes brimming full of joyous tears, she gave him just one of the sweetest kisses he ever had in his life.

"For ever and ever!" she cried; "for ever and ever, John, if you will have me."

Just at this moment the old laly mother stepped into the kitchen, and brought them both to their senses, by exclaiming—

"Why, Jane!"

"Oh, mother, mother," said Jane, "I am so happy!" and she left John to embrace her mother.

"He asked me to be his wife, mother, give me joy—I am to be John Wolfe's wife!"

There were jolly times, be sure, in the old lawyer's house that week, and when John Wolfe carried off his little wife to New York, there was the merriest wedding party in that village that ever drove dull care out of doors.

"Well," said my friend Cynic, when I paused, "now, with all your yarn, you have never said one word about being rich. I should rather think the old lawyer, her father, must have been rather poor; how could his daughter be rich? and folks do say that John Wolfe married a rich wife!"

"Folks say a good many things, sometimes, that they do not know anything about, "said I. "John Wolfe's wife was not worth ten dollars in money, when he married her; but it so happened that very soon after her marriage, an aunt of hers in Boston, died suddenly, and as Jane had always been a favorite of hers, she left her her entire fortune. I have heard say it was a hundred thousand dollars, but I don't know, and I don't care; but I do know, and John Wolfe knows, too, that she herself is an ample fortune for any man—and that, Cynic, is the way John Wolfe got his rich wife."

A FOURPENNY-PIECE IN THE THROAT.—On the 13th instant Mr. J. Parry Cole, a Professor of music, residing at Arundel, was playing with a fourpenny-piece, by jerking it out of his hand into his mouth, when by some accident it was drawn into the windpipe. He endeavored by various means to remove the coin, but unsuccessfully, and was naturally alarmed at the circumstance. Immediately he sought a neighboring surgeon, who administered an emetic; but this failed to remove it, and Mr. Cole was appalled by being told "that nothing more could be done," and that it was probable that mortification would ensue. The only chance was to have chloroform administered, and endeavor to remove it by an external operation.—This was indeed sad news for a young gentleman then in the prime of life. But a lady had reminded Mr. Cole of a similar accident occurring to Mr. Brunel, the great engineer, who, as our readers will recollect, had the misfortune to get half a sovereign in his windpipe, in playing with his children. The way in which that was removed was by placing that gentleman on his head and giving a violent blow at his back. A drowning man will catch a straw, as Mr. Cole insisted that this singular plan of removing the imprisoned coin should be tried. A cushion was placed on the floor, his legs were raised up into the air, and a violent blow given on the back; immediately Mr. Cole shouted "Here it is!" And true enough the fourpenny-piece had fallen from his mouth upon the floor. To describe the feelings of the patient at this moment, when he was probably snatched from the hands of death would be impossible.—The medical gentleman were equally delighted at the result of this most remarkable operation; and we believe that the cushion on which Mr. Cole had placed his head was seized and thrown up into the air, and three hearty and joyful cheers were instinctively given at such a happy termination of what promised to be a most melancholy misfortune.—*West Sussex Gazette.*

WIFE MURDER.—On Tuesday last, before His Honor Judge Alywin, Montreal, William John Howlett, was charged with having on the 22nd June last, killed his wife, Alice. From the evidence adduced it appears that the deceased was in the habit of getting drunk, and though her husband was by no means a sober man, he was often exceedingly wretched at his wife's weakness. On the 21st of June it was proved that she had been in a state of beastly intoxication. Howlett was heard to swear at her violently, but all was quiet towards four o'clock on the following morning.—Soon after daylight, the prisoner went to his work, and a woman who resided in the same house, stepped into Mrs. Howlett's bedroom, who, she soon found, had been murdered. The wound on the head of the deceased, and a poker which was lying near, evinced the way in which she came by her death. The Jury returned a verdict of wilful murder against the prisoner, accompanied by a recommendation to mercy.

SHOCKING DEATH.—An aged colored man by the name of Stephen or Charles Stewart, who resided in the Gore of Downie, near the boundary line of Nissouri, came to his death in a most singular and melancholy way on Thursday night last. It appears this old man lived the life of a hermit, with his son, who is about eight years of age.—The shanty or hovel where the old man attempted to live was wretched beyond decription. The size was little over six feet square, and entrance was gained by a small orifice just large enough to allow the ingress or egress of a man; and in this habitation he had lived for the last six months, subsisting on corn and potatoes. It appears the deceased had been unwell for some time past, and on the night of his death was sitting by a small fire made on the ground of the shanty—and from some cause (perhaps from a fit or exhaustion) tumbled into the fire, which ignited his clothes and burnt him in a shocking manner—so that he was quite dead when the neighbors found him. An inquest was held before Dr. Slaver on Saturday,—and a verdict rendered in accordance with the above facts.—*Stratford Examiner.*

A project is mentioned by the New York *Journal of Commerce* to station Steam Tugs in the Straits of Magellan, to carry ships through this famous passage, and thus avoid the detentions of sailing vessels in doubling Cape Horn. Three days would be sufficient for the passage that now occupies a month.

A sleepless Feat accomplished.—At 10 o'clock on the night of the 10th, Jackson, the American pedestrian, finished the extraordinary feat of walking 115 hours continuously, commencing at three o'clock on Monday the 11th. At the conclusion he offered to walk half an hour longer.

The Chronicle.

St. John, N. B., Nov. 19, 1858.

REMOVAL.

The Office of the *Chronicle* is removed to the Brick building corner of Prince Wm. street and Market Square, over Mr. Hutchinson's Store.

THE Mail Steamer *Canadian*, arrived at Halifax on Wednesday last; but we are disappointed in getting our Correspondents' letter, in consequence of the mail having been sent to Annapolis, instead of Windsor from which latter place the *Emperor* arrived last night without it.

PROFESSIONAL JURYMEN.

The following, (says a Canada paper.) from the *Rochester Union*, discloses a pretty state of things in the Western States. It appears that men loaf about the courts to be hired as jurymen! "We are thankful to think that we have not yet sunk so low in Canada." *And we are sorry that as* much cannot be said for Saint John. All of our courts and juries require purging of this evil, and we commend the subject to public attention. It is but a few days since, that some of those 'professional jurymen' were heard anxiously inquiring the result of the reported shooting on the St. Andrews road—very much concerned, no doubt, for the unfortunate man!!

"The Courts of Chicago and Buffalo are being purged of those professional jurymen or talesmen who have no other method of obtaining a livelihood, or rather those who pursue no other. The *Express* aptly says—All who have had occasion to watch the process of administering justice in this city will understand what is meant by professional jurymen. There is a class of men who hang about the courts and make a regular business of serving as talesmen. They are well known to counsel and court, and much of the 'law's delay,' and the apparently astonishing verdict, sometimes rendered and sometimes not rendered, is mainly attributable to this practice. Recorder Wilson, of Chicago, at the opening of this court on Monday last, made a move in the right direction, which we hope to see generally followed up. After ordering special panels for grand and petit juries, the Judge remarked, 'that it had been the habit in this Court House for men to sit on the juries from year to year. In fact, with most of them, sitting on a jury seemed to be their only employment. They had well earned their reputation as professional jurymen, and also a sufficient amount of wages to enable them to retire into private life. He wishes for their services no longer. Their faces have become too familiar in the court room, and he had no doubt that the public, and persons having business before the court, as well as himself, would be but too happy to dispense with their services.' Turning to the Sheriff, the Judge said:—'Mr. Sheriff, if I find the jury composed of these professional gentlemen, I will immediately order its discharge.' It seems that Rochester is not the only place afflicted with talesmen We must confess that this class is not so numerous as it used to be, but the reform is not quite so thorough as it should be made. Our judges are sound on the question, and the sheriff intends to be; but, when these applicants appear in the court room, with clean collars and beard closely shaved, it is difficult to pass them by and go into the streets for citizens less willing to serve as talesmen. It is generally believed among those who have observed our court proceedings, that all these professional jurymen *are owned by certain lawyers, and used by them as occasion requires.*"

At a banquet in Hamilton, C. W., given on occasion of the annual exhibition of the "United Agricultural Societies of Wentworth and Hamilton," General Sir W. F. Williams, K. C. B., was present, and in responding to the toast, "The Hero of Kars," paid the subjoined compliment to General Mouraveiff:

"It has often, I thank God, fallen to my lot to reply to this toast in the old country, and I said then as I say now, I could never have performed that duty and fulfilled that trust without the concurrence of one of the bravest armies that ever handled arms. (Hear, hear.) There were only four Europeans in that Turkish army. (Hear.)—They were opposed to one of the finest armies ever sent forth by Russia. I could call it an army of polished steel. Nothing could exceed the precision of their manœuvres. (Cheers.) And then you must remember what a great General we had against us, my dear friend, General Mouraveiff. Give him a cheer for my sake. (Cheers.) You will allow me to tell you that, from the moment I entered his camp, up to the present, we have remained in the bonds of the strictest friendship. (Hear.) Last summer he was travelling in Italy, and regularly corresponded with me. You will understand his character when I tell you that he then sent me a sword he had manufactured for me in the Caucasus, after the seige. "And," said he, "to make it more acceptable to you, I have worn it myself for six months."

SUPREME COURT.—A second indictment has been found against Thomson, for occasioning the death of Brown and Hoans on the railroad, by leaving an obstruction thereon. He will probably again be tried in a few days.

The trial of sergeant Kearns, of the City Police, for the murder of O'Neal, in July last, occupied the court the whole of Tuesday and Wednesday, when the prisoner was acquitted. The evidence was contradictory, and the jury took but a few minutes to deliberate.

Charles Birkenshaw, indicted for stealing £116 from the railway office, was acquitted, there being no evidence to show that he was the perpetrator of the crime.

McCarron, the young man who inflicted a serious wound with a pistol upon John Walsh, at the Suspension Bridge, and then robbed him, and who has been serving a four years' apprenticeship at the Penitentiary for the latter offence, was tried on Wednesday for the shooting and sentenced to 7 years' additional confinement—thereby putting up eleven years of his lifetime.

The fellow Thompson who fabricated the story of having been shot and robbed on the Saint Andrews road, turns out to be a great scoundrel, and has been placed in confinement, charged with various offences.

CARLETON ELECTION.—The *Head Quarters* says—The polling came off on Monday, and resulted (as most people anticipated) in the return of Mr. Connell by a majority of 131 votes over his opponent; the votes at the close of the poll, standing for Connell 1029, for Harding 600. Perhaps the Smashers will claim this as a triumph, but when we take into consideration that Mr. Harding came out and declared for the present Government, while he opposed a member of that Government and head of a Department—when we also consider that he was not the choice of either party, and yet polled 600 votes, we cannot but conclude that Mr. Connell's popularity is on the wane.

Since out last we have had some pretty severe frost. On Friday morning the ice had made from shore to shore opposite Fredericton, but not of sufficient strength to obstruct navigation. Towards noon on Friday the 12th the steamer *St. John* arrived and left again at 2 p. m. By Saturday morning the ice was so strong that people walk'd across, and now a horse and and sleigh cross in safety. We have had a little snow but not enough for sleighing.

Two German brothers in Calhoun county, Illinois, married two German sisters. The elder brother fell sick, and the younger ran away with the sick man's wife. The convalescent brother then followed with the other wife, and now wants to swap back, but his own wife, who has tried both, says neither of the brothers is worth having.

The police of New York while engaged in registering the voters of that city, previous to the New York recent election, found in one tenant-house fifty-one families, comprising one hundred and fifty seven persons, and in another house forty families comprising one hundred and eighty

"THE PACIFIC RAILWAY.—The New-York *Tribune* says:—We understand that the grant of lands made by Congress to the Minnesotta and Pacific Railroad Company, on that portion extending from St Paul to the British line at Pembina, will be offered to those owning the great railway lines through Canada. This will give those companies a route through our territory to the British possessions on the Pacific. This road is entitled to nearly two millions of acres along the Valley of the Mississippi and Red Rivers, said to be very valuable, worth, with the road built, it is estimated at least $15 per acre. Allowing the road to cost $25,000 per mile, it will leave for our Canadian cousins the sum of $15,000,000 over the cost of construction and equipment. It is important from other 'stand-points.' It affords those roads an outlet through those of our most important grain growing States—Michigan, Wisconsin, and Minnesotta—traversing their very centres, thus designing their surplus products by their Canadian routes to the Atlantic."

THE HERO OF KARS.

Major General Sir W. F. Williams, the world-renowned Hero, arrived at Portland on Saturday evening last by express from Quebec, and took up his quarters at the United States Hotel. On Monday afternoon a large number of the citizens of Portland including several ministers of the gospel waited on him at the Hotel, when the following address was delivered in the name of the assembled company, by the Rev. Dr. Carruthers:

MAJOR GENERAL,—The Ministers of the Gospel, and other citizens of Portland—though *strangers to you*—have long been familiar with your name, associated as it is not only with exploits which will long live in the annals of martial heroism, but with acts of generous sympathy and kindness, whose more precious and enduring record is on high.

Long before you were called to occupy that post of danger, where you won these laurels which a grateful country has placed upon your brow, you had secured the gratitude and esteem of all the friends of Christianity and freedom, by your prompt and effective aid so opportunely given to the agents of the "American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Mission," then, as now, laboring in Persia.

Those agents did not fail to acquaint their constituents with the fact of your kind interposition in their behalf, in a season of especial peril to their cause, and thus to gain for a lasting place in the grateful reminiscences of thousands in our land.

We are thankful for the opportunity, now afforded us, tendering this expression of our high regard, and of our hope and prayer that you may long enjoy the honors, so worthily acquired, and that, in life an death, you may richly realize the consolations of that gospel whose faithful messengers found in you, in their hour of need, a sympathizing friend and an efficient protector.

The General in reply, expressed his high gratification in meeting so many of the ministers of the Gospel and of the citizens of Portland. He had seen and known much of the American missionaries in Turkey and Persia, and no men deserved better of their countrymen than that noble band of faithful and devoted laborers. They had done much for civilization, of which they were everywhere the effective pioneers.—Some of them who he named had been for many years his much loved friends—and more precious to him by far than all his martial honors were the commendations he had received for his kindness to those servants of God and best friends of the human race. He knew not where he might hereafter be called to live and act, but it would ever be his aim—whether in Turkey or Persia or elsewhere—to do all in his power to befriend, and, if needful, to protect the self-denied laborers in the missionary field.

He regretted that so little time was left him to respond the sentiments contained in the address now presented to him; but assured all present that he would ever look back upon this interview with gratitude and pleasure.

After the general concluded his remarks, says the Portland *Advertiser*, those present were introduced to him by John Neal Esq., and all seemed gratified by the brief interview.

LIFE IN HALIFAX.—On Thursday evening the Officers of the 63d regiment entertained a large company at a ball and supper at the Masons' hall. The rooms were tastefully decorated with flags, conspicuous among which were the ensigns of Great Britain, France, and the United States.—Among the guests were His Excellency the Earl of Mulgrave, Countess of, Mulgrave, and suite; General Trollope and staff; Admiral Sir Houston Stewart, who was accompanied by the Misses Daly, daughters of Sir Dominick Daly, Governor of P. E. Island, who are at present on a visit to Lady Stewart. We learn from the Express that "the fair daughters of Acadia never appeared to greater advantage than on this occasion; their tasteful dresses, and the brilliant uniforms of the Army and Navy, mingled with the sombre dress of the civilians, had a most pleasing effect. Colonel Harris and his officers were most assiduous in their attention to their guests during the whole evening.

On Wednesday evening last, the ship's company of H. M. ship *Arachne*, 18, Commander Inglefield, entertained their officers at a dinner at the Masons' Hall. The regular toasts were,—the Queen—God bless her: Prince Albert and the Royal Family: The Captain and Officers of the Arachne: The Roast Beef of Old England, and the good ship Arachne. These, with several volunteer toasts, were received with great enthusiasm. Suitable speeches, songs and sentiments, just such as might have been expected at a naval entertainment, kept the company alive until 10 o'clock, when the officers took their leave. The proceedings of the evening were characterized by the most orderly conduct, and with as much regularity as if the whole had been regulated by the Boatswain's whistle. After dinner dancing was commenced, and kept up until 2 o'clock the next morning, when the Sailors' Dinner Ashore and its accompanying tribute to Terpsichore, concluded to the satisfaction of all parties, and we doubt not without in the slightest degree trenching on the discipline of the service—perhaps to its advancement.—*Halifax Colonist.*

IMPERIAL STRUGGLE FOR A KISS.—A merry scene is said to have occurred in the vestry of the chapel of St. Cloud after the marriage ceremony of the Duc de Malakoff. It is the custom among the country people of the Duke's native province for the gentlemen of the bridal party to make a rush for the "bride's kiss," as they call it, the first kiss of the newly made bride, which entitles the happy possessor to the left hand of the bride in the procession on leaving the chapel. The struggle between the Emperor and Lucein Murat caused the greatest merriment—The Emperor was permitted, by courtsey, to proclaim himself the victor, but Prince Lucien protested against the decision most vehemently, and declared that the kiss had been rightfully conquered by him.—*Court Journal.*

The New Testament is about to be published in the court dialect of China, in one octave volume of about one hundred and fifty leaves, at a cost of from twelve to fifteen cents a copy.

A Russian General has been killed while leading his men to an attack against the Circassians. An order of the day points to his glorious death as an example to the Russian army.

The Russian *Gazette of Saint Petersburgh* states that the River Amoor has been ceded to Russia.

The West India steamer La Plata, arrived in England, brought $900,000 in specie, of which over half a million was in silver.

The Austrian army is now on a peace footing, but still no fewer than three Field Marshal Lieutenants and twelve Generals have been lately made. Many Austrians believe a bankruptcy inevitable, so enormous is the expenditure.

The *Journal des Debats* states that M. de Lesseps, now that he has obtained the necessary powers from the Viceroy of Egypt, has come to the determination to proceed at once with the Suez Canal project, in spite of the opposition of England and the Porte. He leaves the political part of the question to be settled by diplomacy, and to his own government he will look for that protection to which, as a French subject, he is entitled.

An American paper says—Lords Grosvenor and Cavendish have left Saint Paul's, and gone on a Buffalo hunt on the Red River.

An exchange says, that it is just as sensible a move to undertake to get married without courting, as to attempt to succeed in business without advertising. True as preaching.

PHOTOGRAPHIC EVIDENCE.—A new use was last week made of the photographic art. Several large pictures of two adjoining estates on Washington street, were offered in evidence before Judge Bigelow, of the Supreme Court, at a hearing in a case touching the rights of the owners of a party-wall; and no description in words or plan by a surveyor, could have afforded so satisfactory information as to all the details of the wall, as these photographic pictures gave, with the most reliable accuracy. A series of pictures taken during the progress of any works, concerning which a question is likely to arise in court, might be of the utmost service in establishing the facts in the case, by a species of testimony, which from its nature, must be unimpeachable.—*Daily Advertiser.*

INDIA.—The India details still show the ineradicable fanaticism of the Sepoys, and the hopelessness of its character. At Mooltan, in the Punjaub, two native Bengal regiments, who had been long disarmed, broke out into insurrection on the 31st of August, and attempted to seize the guns. They failed and were nearly annihilated, 400 having been killed at once, while the remainder fled, actively pursued by the police and the cavalry. Near Allahabad a body of plunderers have been attacked and routed, 200 having been slain, with their leader Punjab Singh. In Rohilcund another rebel force has been defeated, with a loss of three guns and their camp equipage, and in Rajpootana, the mutineers under Tantia Topee after having robbed and defeated a faithful Rajah and secured a large amount of treasure and forty guns, have been in turn fallen in with by the British and dispersed in all directions with a loss of thirty guns.

The Gwalior fugitives, after occupying the town of Patun, and securing a large amount of treasure and 40 guns, were dispersed on the 13th of September. A despatch says that renewed alarm was again created at Calcutta, and that the troops were kept under arms.

7000 insurgents were said to be in the Provinces of Calcutta, but avoiding engagement.

Four emissaries of Nena Sahib had been captured at Gwalior, endeavoring to corrupt the native troops. The culprits were executed.

CHINA.—Admiral Seymour had returned from Japan, but Lord Elgin had proceeded to Jeddo with the steam yacht, which he would present to the Emperor.

At Shanghae the exports were £8,000,000 short of last year. A very moderate business had been done at former prices. Silks had given way in price, but subsequently recovered.

BRUTAL TREATMENT OF A DESERTER.—A Texas correspondent of the Louisville Journal gives the particulars of the brutal treatment of a young man named Harrington, deserter from Colorado, who had been recaptured. Harrington was enlisted in the 2nd cavalry, United States army, but deserted, and was brought back to Fort Smith, the wretch who apprehended him having compelled him to travel on foot two days without food.—Capt. N. G. Evans, of this regiment, was at the fort at the time, and Harrington was put in his company, and that day he had to walk 12 miles, handcuffed and dragging a ball and chain, before he got anything to eat. The second day's march from Fort Smith was over a road called the Narrows, the roughest that waggons ever travelled. The waggons in going over it, would bounce and slide off from rocks four feet at a time. On the morning of the second day the captain ordered Harrington to be tied by the hands close up to the tail-gate of the waggon. At that time his wrists and fingers were swollen so that he could not bend them. The sentry who was put over him says that more than one hundred times, the ball which was attached to him by a chain and placed in the feed-box would when the waggon came out of a hole or slide off a rock, jirk his feet from under him, and all his weight would come on his wrist, and his breast strike the feed-box. The sentry, who saw that the man was almost dead, took the responsibility to let him get into the waggon out of the sun and dust, and give him water to drink. He began to enliven and feel better, when the sergeant of the guard came along and made the sentry tie the poor fellow up again. He did not go more than three miles, before the sergeant, seeing that the man was almost dead, ordered him to be cut down; but even before this could be done he breathed his last. Harrington's breast was beat almost to a jelly, and his back was as black as could be. He told them in the morning that if he had to walk that day, tied to the waggon, he would be dead before night. He many times begged them to shoot him out of his misery.

AERIAL EXPEDITION ACROSS THE ATLANTIC.—The Troy 'Times,' in an article on this subject, takes occasion to use the following language with reference to an aerial expedition across the ocean:—"The scheme of crossing the ocean with a balloon has been proposed by Messrs. Wise and Steiner, and each has offered to build an air ship of the requisite size, and make the trip, but has failed in getting a subscription of $20,000 for the purpose. Mr. LaMountain says he will remain in Troy during the present winter, and build a balloon 65 feet in diameter, with an expansive power of five tons, with which he will cross the ocean starting from this city in May next, and land within twenty-five miles of any given point in Europe. He has discovered a principle which will enable him to retain the gas in his balloon for any given length of time, and he is confident that the air can be navigated as well as water, and with as little difficulty. He does not ask $20,000 to make the attempt, and is willing to encounter the attendant risks without any immediate prospects of reward.

☞ At a recent sitting of the Supreme Court at Liverpool an action of *trespass* was brought by the teacher of the Liverpool Grammar School against one of the subscribers to his school for forcibly entering the School House during the teachers absence, and setting at liberty his two children, who were detained during the dinner hour as a punishment. The jury found a verdict for plaintiff—damages, forty shillings.

HOLLAWAY'S OINTMENT AND PILLS.—By a specific *usage* of the late Emperor of Russia, these medicines have been admitted into the public hospitals throughout the Empire. The Pills are used in the Russian army as a specific for cholera and diarrhœa, and the Ointment as the best dressing for wounds.

Sold at the manufactury No. 80 Maiden Lane, New York, and No. 244 Strand, London; and by druggists, at 25c., 62 1-2c., and $1 per box.

NEW YORK, November 5.—Ship Isaac Bell, at this port from London, reports fell in with in lat. 42, 46, long. 57, 59, the wreck of the British ship Claude, of Shoreham, dismasted and waterlogged, and took from her the captain, mate, and four of the seamen.