THE Weekly Chronicle.

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

Vol. V. SAINT JOHN, (N. B.) FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 18, 1840. No. 3.

The Chronicle,

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Papers sent out of the City must be paid for in advance.

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

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All letters, communications, &c. must be post paid, or they will not be attended to.—No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid.

Weekly Almanack.

Sept.		R. Sun. s.	Moon.	H. W
19	Saturday,	5 44 6	4 11 23	4 53
20	Sunday,	5 45 6	2 Morn	6 28
21	Monday,	5 46 6	0 40	7 50
22	Tuesday,	5 47 5	58 1 50	8 53
23	Wednesday,	5 48 5	56 3 15	9 40
24	Thursday,	5 49 5	55 4 28	10 18
25	Friday,	5 50 5	53 Sats.	10 52

New Moon 25th, 1h, 48 m. ev.

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 3 o'clock on the days immediately preceding the Discount days.—Director next week: H. Johnston, Esq.

Commercial Bank.—Lewis Burns, 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: W. O. Smith, Esq.

Bank of British North America.—(Saint John Branch.)—R. H. Liston, 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: James Kirk, Esq.

New-Brunswick Fire Insurance Company.—John Boyd, Esquire, President.—Office open every day, (Sundays excepted) from 11 to 1 o'clock. [All communications by mail, must be post paid.]

Savings Bank.—Hon. Ward Chipman, President.—Office hours, from 1 to 3 o'clock on Tuesday's. 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.—Jas. Kirk, Esq President.—Office open every day (Sundays excepted) from 10 to 3 o'clock. ☞ All applications for Insurance to be made in writing.

SAINT JOHN HOTEL.

THE Subscribers having leased the above named Establishment from the Company, and put the whole in a thorough state of repair, they respectfully beg to intimate that the House will be re-opened on *Monday next*, the 17th instant.

They are determined that every thing which can conduce to the comfort and convenience of those who may patronize them, shall be strictly attended to on their part, and they confidently hope that their exertions will merit a share of public support.

☞ A supply of the choicest Wines and Liquors will be constantly on hand at the Hotel.

WILLIAM SCAMMELL,
JOSEPH SCAMMELL.

St. John, Feb. 15, 1840.

☞NOTICE.

ALL Persons having any legal demands against the Estate of Daniel Brundage, late of Carleton, City of Saint John, N. B., deceased, are requested to present their accounts, duly attested, within Twelve Months from the date hereof; and those indebted to said Estate are required to make immediate payment to

HANNAH A. BRUNDAGE, *Adm'rx.*
WM. OLIVE, Sen. *Administrator.*

Carleton, 30th April, 1840.

Per Sophia,

198 COILS Manilla ROPE, of very superior quality, assorted from 6 thd. to 3¼ inch;
23 Reams Sheathing Paper & 1 case Stationery;

The above are now landing on the subscriber's wharf, and will be sold low if applied for immediately. JOHN ROBERTSON.

24th July, 1840.

ESSENCE OF SMOKE.

For the Smoking of Hams, Bacon, Fish, Beef, &c.

THE subscriber begs respectfully to announce to the Public, that the Essence of Smoke has been extensively used throughout the Province during the past season, and that all those who have given it a fair trial, recommend it as decidedly preferable to the old mode of smoking fish and meat.

House-keepers, Provision-dealers, and others can smoke any quantity of meat or fish, without the least inconvenience or loss of time, by attending to the following plain directions:—While the ham, &c. is moist from the pickle, wipe it with a dry towel, then wash it over twice or three times with the Essence of smoke, allowing six hours to elapse between each washing; hang it up, to dry slowly; it will then keep for years, and in any climate.

No fly or insect will touch anything preserved with the Essence of Smoke.

Half a pint is sufficient for the largest ham.

Meat or Fish that has become tainted will be restored to a wholesome state in a few hours by being washed once or twice with the Essence of smoke.

For its uses in the cure of Rheumatism, Inflammations, Cuts, Burns, Sprains, and many other complaints, and also for its beneficial effects in the removal of diseases, and accidents to which horses and cattle are liable, as Inflammatory sprains, spavin, heave, &c. see handbills.

A liberal commission allowed to merchants and traders wishing to become agents.

Sold by Tilley, Walker & son, J. & J. Alexander, Peters & Alley, and G. Chadwick, St. John; J. Cook, Carleton, Robert Boyle, Portland; Barnes Travis, Indian Town; James F. Gale, Fredericton; G. F. Bonnell, Gagetown; J. Baird, Woodstock; Jas. Lyons, Long Reach; Thos. Sime, St. Andrews; G. Ruggles, St. Stephen; Gould Picket, Kingston; Samuel Fairweather, Bellisle; David Burnham, Digby, N. S.; G. Bent, Bridgetown; Sternes Jones, Weymouth; J. Runciman, Annapolis; E. W. B. Wood, Yarmouth; J. D. Harris, Kentville, and by the subscriber.

JOHN ELLIOTT.

Hampton, 23 July, 1840.

THE EIGHTEENTH OF JUNE.—WATERLOO DAY.

The proud day has come round!
We rejoice in the name,
Ever sacred to England,
To Europe and fame!
When the red cross was high,
And the tri-color low,
And our arm gave the last,
As it gave the first, blow;
And from nation to nation
The glad tidings flew,
And freedom was throned
On thy field, Waterloo!

We had seen the wild years,
When the war-fiend of France,
Crushed hosts with its heel,
Withered kings with its glance;
When the land smoked with burning,
And blood as it trod,
And the chain was the Sceptre,
The axe was the god;
And the regicide trampled
The loyal and true,
And the world cried in vain
For thy sword, Waterloo!

We have seen the wild years,
When the Jacobin King,
Like his emblem, the Dragon,
Shot up on the wing;—
Remorseless as death,
And dark as the grave,
Mysterious and mighty,
With earth for his slave;
And night on the nations
In misery drew,—
But thy morn was to break
On thy field, Waterloo!

We saw the wild years,
When man's blood pour'd like rain,
And Prussia but echoed
The anguish of Spain;
When valour was fruitless,
And freedom a shade;
And the patriot but fought,
In the tomb to be laid:
Yet one beacon, 'twas England's,
Still rose on the view,
And it blazed till the dawn
Of thy day, Waterloo!

But the hour came at last!
England rose in her might;
We heard the proud charge,
When earth hung on the fight;
'Twas the combat of giants;
Between sun and sun,
The world's freedom was gained,
The world's tyrant undone!
And the trump which, that eve,
For thy victory blew,
Will be heard by all ages,
Sublime Waterloo!

Miscellany.

THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON.

(From the United Service Journal.)

Though an adequate estimate of the Duke of Wellington's greatness cannot be formed except on a careful review of the whole history of his life, yet some of his exploits being more prominent than the rest let us briefly turn our attention to a few of these, such as seem to be most illustrative of his extraordinary qualities—his heroic courage, his patience, forbearance, and integrity; his ability and unwearied diligence; all applied with unbounded devotion and perseverance to the service of his country.

1. Assaye.—In this, the first great battle in which he commanded, his courage, skill and promptitude were very conspicuous. After a long day's march in that hot climate, he, with about 8000 men, came a day sooner than he expected upon the enemy consisting of about 60,000. The next day Colonel Stevenson was to join him with a considerable reinforcement; but there was no time to be lost, so he rushed upon them, and notwithstanding one or two dreadful mishaps completely routed them. On this occasion he had two horses killed under him.

2 Argaum.—In this battle his presence of mind was severely tried. No sooner had the enemy's artillery begun to play, than a body of native troops, who had fought well at Assaye, fled, quitting an important post; but he succeeded in rallying them, and gained a victory which put an end to the war.

3. The passage of the *Douro*, in defiance of a strong force on the opposite bank, was an extraordinary achievement; but we cannot dwell upon it, glad though we should be to have an opportunity of reminding the redoubtable Soult at what a rapid rate he was obliged to betake himself to flight on that occasion.

4. Torres Vedras.—No instance of the Duke's foresight and perseverance is more celebrated than his formation and defence of the famous lines of Torres Vedras. Not being strong enough to meet the enemy in the open field, but determined, if possible, to save Lisbon, he took shelter behind these heights. There he remained ten weeks, having in front of him 50,000 Frenchmen, well disciplined and commanded. A pleasant prospect! day after day to look at them, as a man who has taken refuge up a tree looks down upon a tiger or a mad bull roaring at the foot of it. But he knew that the French could not, any more than other people, live upon nothing; ingenious though he knew them to be, and able to turn a frog to the utmost account, frogs he knew would not be forthcoming in endless abundance; accordingly the anticipated day came when the foe must decamp: off they went, Massena, the spoilt child of victory, and Ney, the bravest of the brave, grumbling at one another, but unable to find any safe resting-place till they had taken leave of the Portuguese territory. Hitherto Wellington had been the object of continual taunts and evil forebodings with critics at home, who thought themselves competent to pass judgment on his military conduct; but from this time, he was beyond the reach of shallow censure and petulent calumny.

5. Ciudad Rodrigo and Badajoz.—1812.—The rapidity with which these fortresses so strong and well garrisoned, were taken, astonished the French Generals. They confessed themselves unable to account for it.—These were dreadful scenes and required uncommon fortitude to go through them.

6. Salamanca.—This is justly considered one of the most splendid of his victories; and yet two mishaps attended it, which occasioned its being much less decisive than it otherwise would have been.—A brigade, repulsed in its attack on an important post, put the battle for a short time in danger, and caused the loss of one or two valuable hours. But worse still was the conceit or negligence of a Spanish officer, who, having been stationed in a fort commanding a bridge over which the French retreated, had quitted his post without acquainting Wellington that he had done so, thereby leaving a way of escape for many thousands who would have been taken.

7. Waterloo.—Passing over many proofs of unceasful skill and resolution, let us say a few words respecting the battle with which all of us are most familiar. If the Duke ever exhibited courage bordering on rashness, it was on that occasion; we do not mean during the battle itself, but in running the risk of a battle at all; for he had a very motley and indifferent army—in the despatches he calls it an infamous army; meaning we may be sure, not that the soldiers individually were bad, or even that some regiments, brigades, or divisions were not excellent, but that the army, as a whole was bad; it had been brought together hastily—the different parts had never acted together before—there was a want, therefore, of perfect mutual confidence, and of coherence among troops drawn from many different nations, not only English, Scotch, and Irish, but Dutch, Nassau, Brunswickers, Hanoverians, and Belgians. It is well known that hundreds of these disappeared without just cause; leaving so much the more glory to those who stood firm. Opposed to them were nearly 70,000 French veterans, commanded by Buonaparte. It must be admitted that, according to calculations and just expectations, the chances were in favour of the enemy at the beginning of the fight. If any personal accident had happened to Wellington, it is probable that our army would have suffered dreadfully. To save Brussels was, no doubt, very important, but the risk (had it not been justified by the event,) would have been thought too great. He might with good reason have declined fighting, on the ground that it was not reasonable for himself and Blucher not to bear such a disproportionate share in the campaign, but to wait till the Austrians and Russians had come into line. However, he chose the bolder part, which was likely to be still more agreeable to Blucher, who was equally brave and less cautious.

Some military critics, especially the French, pretend that the position at Waterloo was a bad one. But the question is, not simply whether it was bad, but whether it was not the best that could be found, and whether it was not good enough to justify risking a battle upon it. We must leave this last point to be settled by the result; which is far more efficacious than any number of speculative arguments. Again, the Duke is charged with having committed an error in detaching so large a force to Hal, where they had nothing to do; but beforehand it was highly probable that they would have something to do; that the enemy would at least make a demonstration in that direction, which he might have done with troops drawn from Lille and other garrisons. If he had done so, then Wellington having placed 15,000 men at Hal would have been extolled as an instance of remarkable prudence and foresight. As it happened, they were not wanted there. If they had been at Waterloo, Buonaparte would have seen at an earlier hour that he had little chance of producing any impression, and would probably have retreated without great loss. But our army was just weak enough to tempt him to prolong his attacks till it was impossible to extricate himself.

If the Duke's army had been like that with which he crossed the Pyrenees, ("my old Spanish infantry," as he calls it,) the day would have gone very differently. The enemy's cavalry would not have been permitted to walk round our squares in the way they did, but would have been swept off in a very summary manner. Under the existing circumstances it was necessary to be patient; to remain firm and quiet till the enemy had exhausted themselves with marching backwards and forwards across the miry plain, and till the Prussians had come up to assist in making the overthrow complete.

By referring to the despatches we may see in this short campaign a remarkable proof of the Duke's personal activity, and capability of enduring fatigue. The news of the enemy's advance reached him during the afternoon of the 15th, and was confirmed at a late hour in the evening; it is not likely that he would have much time for sleep that night; the next day he was fighting at Quatre Bras till night; on the 16th June was retreating to Waterloo amidst a torrent of rain, during the night; besides other matters which must have required his attention, he was writing or dictating letters, (three are given, dated at three o'clock in the morning of the 18th;) after fighting the battle, he did not return to Waterloo till midnight, having been on horseback at least 15 hours. The next day he wrote his incomparable despatch and visited Brussels.

On reviewing his military history, his skill in the art of war was so often and so signally displayed, as to leave no room for dispute; the universal opinion of the officers who served under him, and his successes so great and so long continued, concur in placing him among the greatest Commanders that have ever lived. We may truly apply to him what was inscribed on the pillar erected in honour of Hannibal,—"Ho will be vehemently desired in the day of battle."

NEW YORK, August 29.

THE JEWS AT DAMASCUS.

To His Excellency, Martin Van Buren, President of the United States:

Sir: At a meeting of the Israelites of the City of N. York, held on the 19th inst., for the purpose of uniting in an expression of sympathy for their persecuted Brethren at Damascus, and of taking such steps as may be deemed necessary to procure for them equal and impartial Justice, the following resolution was unanimously adopted:—

"Resolved, That a letter be addressed to His Excellency the President of the United States, respectfully requesting that he will direct the Consuls of the United States in the Dominions of the Pasha of Egypt to co-operate with the Consuls or other Agents accredited to the Pasha, to obtain a fair and impartial trial for our Brethren at Damascus."

In transmitting the same to your Excellency, we beg leave to express what we are persuaded is the unanimous opinion of the Israelites throughout the Union, that you will cheerfully use every possible effort to induce the Pasha of Egypt to manifest more liberal treatment towards his Jewish subjects, not only from the dictates of humanity but from the obvious policy and justice by which such a course is recommended by the tolerant spirit of the age in which we live. The liberal and enlightened policy in relation to matters of faith which have distinguished our Government from its very inception to the present time, have secured the sincere gratitude and kind regard of the members of all religious denominations, and we trust that the efforts of your Excellency, in this behalf, will only serve to render more grateful, and to impress more fully on the minds of the Citizens of the United States the kindness and liberality of that Government under which they live.

With the best wishes of those in whose behalf we address you—for your health and happiness, and for the glory and honor of our common country.

We have the honor to be, Your Excellency's obedient servants.

J. B. Kursheedt, Chairman.
Theodore J. Seixas, Secretary.

New York, August 24th, 1840.

Department of State,
Washington, Aug. 26, 1840.

Messrs. J. B. Kursheedt, Chairman, and Theodore J. Seixas, Secretary, &c.

Gentlemen.—The President has referred to this Department your letter of the 24th inst. communicating a resolution unanimously adopted at a meeting of the Israelites in the City of New York, held for the purpose of uniting in an expression of sentiment on the subject of the persecution of their brethren in Damascus. By his directions I have the honor to inform you, that the heartrending scenes which took place at Damascus, had previously been brought to the notice of the President by a communication from our Consul at that place, and that, in consequence thereof, a letter of Instructions was immediately written to our Consul at Alexandria, a copy of which is herewith transmitted for your satisfaction.

About the same time our Charge d'Affaires at Constantinople, was instructed to interpose his good offices in behalf of the oppressed and persecuted race of the Jews in the Ottoman dominions, among whose kindred are found some of the most worthy and patriotic of our own citizens, and the whole subject, which appeals so strongly to the universal sentiments of justice and humanity, was earnestly recommended to his zeal and discretion. I have the honor to be, Gentlemen, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

JOHN FORSYTH.

Department of State,
Washington, 14th August, 1840.

John Gliddon, Esq., United States Consul at Alexandria, Egypt.

Sir.—In common with all civilized nations, the people of the United States have learned with horror the atrocious crimes imputed to the Jews at Damascus, and the cruelties of which they have been the victims. The President fully participates in the public feeling, and he cannot refrain from expressing equal surprise and pain, that in this advanced age, such unnatural practices should be ascribed to any portion of the religious world, and such barbarous measures be resorted to, in order to compel the confession of imputed guilt. The offences with which these unfortunate people are charged, resemble too much those which, in less enlightened times, were made the pretext of fanatical persecution, or mercenary extortion, to permit a doubt that they are equally unfounded.

The President has witnessed with the most lively satisfaction the efforts of several of the Christian Governments of Europe, to suppress or mitigate these horrors, and he has learned with no common gratification their partial success. He is moreover, anxious that the sympathy and generous interposition of the Government of the United States, should not be withheld from so benevolent an object, and he has accordingly directed me to instruct you to employ, should the occasion arise, all those good offices and efforts which are compatible with discretion, and your official character, to the end that justice and humanity may be extended to these persecuted people, whose cry of distress has reached our shores.

I am Sir, your obedient servant,
(Signed,) JOHN FORSYTH.

Marshal Ney.—Let us turn to the charge which some have brought against the Duke touching the death of Ney, and consider what ground there is for the clamour on that event, raised chiefly by French Buonapartists, whose vituperation ought to have been considered by *us* as having the force of eulogy. The question is, whether (without laying any stress on the capitulation of Paris, which, it is manifest, was not applicable to Ney's case) the Duke ought to have exerted his influence to save so distinguished a soldier supposing him to have been justly condemned. To have done so, it is said, would have reflected great honor on his magnanimity!—He, from a selfish desire of gaining glory to himself, he ought to have interfered with the legal proceedings of a foreign government, to have sacrificed justice, and with it the common good of mankind, all having a deep interest in bringing to condign punishment men guilty of atrocious perfidy. Is a man to be extricated from the avenging hands of the government which he has fatally betrayed, merely because he has been a brave soldier? That sickly sensibility which leads people to sympathise with criminals, though they have brought destruction on thousands of innocent men, was not very likely to receive encouragement from the Duke; still less was the selfish motive of courting popularity for himself, at the expense of justice and social security, likely to prevail with him. The vanity of Frenchmen has led them to say, that refusal to interfere arose from his being jealous of the fame of Ney. Jealous, indeed! what occasion had he to be jealous of him? Not to mention former instances of discomfiture, he had recently compelled him, after witnessing the destruction of his famous Guards, to betake himself to flight; and having conquered Buonaparte and him too, he surely had no great reason to apprehend that his fame was likely to be eclipsed, if the offender were permitted to run the natural course of his days with a sullied name. Let it be remembered that Ney was tried by Frenchmen, condemned by them, and, agreeably to the sentence passed upon him, was by Frenchmen shot. Wellington had no concern in any part of the business; he did not order the trial, nor appoint the judges, nor determine the sentence, nor carry it into execution. Let the Buonapartists turn their anger against their own countrymen; and let Englishmen remember that when Frenchmen vilify the Duke of Wellington, that alone is a good reason for themselves the more to admire and defend him. The Duke's honour and magnanimity are too unquestionable to need vindication; if it were otherwise, the very period referred to (immediately following the battle of Waterloo) would supply it abundantly. When Blucher was bent on putting Buonaparte to death, blowing up the bridge of Jena, and other revengeful acts, the Duke resolutely and successfully opposed him.—*U. S. Journal.*

From Grant's London Journal.

CHARACTER OF OWEN THE SOCIALIST.

First, That Mr. Owen is *not* a benevolent man; that he has not, during the twenty years he has openly professed atheism, attended any public meeting of a humane or benevolent kind—that his name is not to be seen in the subscription list to any charitable institution—that he is not known to have relieved any case of individual distress that has been brought under his notice—that, in short, neither his disciples nor himself can point us to a single benevolent action he has performed, notwithstanding his immense wealth, since his open avowal of the social creed.

Secondly, That though he is politic or cunning enough to conceal it in the generality of cases, he can, and does at times, exhibit an overbearing manner and rancorous spirit.

Thirdly, That during a long series of years he made a systematic and flaming profession of evangelical Christianity, regularly attending a Dissenting chapel, and keeping up worship morning and evening, in his own family, *though all this time by his own subsequent confession, a rank atheist at heart.*

Fourthly, That so consummate and skilfully managed was Mr. Owen's hypocrisy, that neither his father-in-law though in constant intercourse with him, nor even his own wife, ever for a moment, doubted his personal piety and cordial belief in Christianity.

Fifthly, That soon after the death of his singularly pious father-in-law, he threw off his profession of Christianity, and stood forth before the public in all the hideousness of a downright atheist—he having no further private ends to serve by continuing a profession of the Christian faith. And,

Sixthly, That on Mr. Owen's wife discovering, after her father's death, that her husband was an unbeliever in revealed religion, she was so overwhelmed with sorrow as well as surprise at the circumstance, that she died soon afterwards of a broken heart.

Such is the real character of the man who coolly comes forward to erect, on the ruins of Christianity, what he calls his new system of morals—a system which, if his dictum is to be taken on the subject, is to regenerate mankind, and to create a heaven on earth. We would ask every honest, though deluded disciple of this unhappy hoary-headed man, whether, now that we have stripped him of the disguise in which he has hitherto cloaked himself, the records of unblushing effrontery can furnish a parallel to his conduct, in coming to substitute his morality for the pure and lofty morality of the New Testament?

Infant Schools under Railways.—A late London paper announces the following yet gratifying fact: In the popular parish of St. George in the East, where schools are greatly needed, the Rev. Mr. Quekett, curate of the parish, has converted three of the arches of Blackwall Railway into a commodious school room for an Infant and Sunday School. The arches are between thirty and forty feet in length, twenty eight feet wide, and eighteen high, and are rendered water-tight by being set in cement, and covered, at that part, by the Railway Company, with an additional coating of asphalte. The three arches have a communication with each other by a door-way turned in the brick-work of each arch. A play ground is attached the whole length of each side, and the master's house enters and adjoins the same, and the whole is enclosed with a high brick wall. Numbers of persons daily visit the schools on account of the novelty of the situation, which were opened with great eclat by the attendance of all the respectable inhabitants and the neighbouring clergy, on which occasion a sermon was preached by the Rev. Rector of Spitalfields. Four hundred children are now daily in attendance, and easily accommodated.

Pleasy Eloquence.—Dr. Stonehouse is said to have been one of the most correct and elegant preachers in the Kingdom. When he entered into holy orders he took occasion to profit by his acquaintance with Garrick, to procure from him some valuable instructions in elocution. Being once engaged to read prayers and to preach at a church in the city, he prevailed upon Garrick to go with him.—After the service, the British Roscius asked the Doctor what particular business he had to do when the duty was over? "None," said the other.—"I thought you had, (said Garrick) on seeing you enter the reading-desk in such a hurry." "Nothing (added he) can be more indecent than to see a clergyman set about sacred business as if he were a tradesman, and go into the church as if he wanted to get out of it as soon as possible." He next asked the Doctor "What books he had in the desk before him?" "Only the Bible and Prayer-book." "Only the Bible and Prayer-book (replied the player,) why you tossed them backwards and forwards, and turned the leaves as carelessly as if they were those of the day-book and ledger." The doctor was wise enough to see the force of these observations, and ever after avoided the faults they were designed to reprove.—*Countess of Huntingdon's Life and Times.*

Anecdote of Sheridan.—I was much amused to hear of a narrow escape made by Sheridan when he was deer-shooting once in the north; but his ingenuity was equal to every emergency, and delivered him on this occasion. The Duke of Athol having furnished him with an escort of Highlanders, besides a luxurious and substantial luncheon, he began the day's sport by sitting down to finish the wine and refreshments, during which unusual commencement of the campaign his companions, after consulting for some time, came forward in a body, and sternly asked whether he were any relation to that "wicked fellow Sheridan, of London, who had dared to abuse Lord Melville?" "What do you take me for?" answered Sheridan, with well-feigned indignation. "Related to such a fellow as that! If I could only catch the rascal, I would hang him on the spot!" "So should we, as soon as look at him!" replied the trusty escort, confidentially, and poor Sheridan, who frequently told the story afterwards, lost no time in making a pretext to hurry home.—*Miss Sinclair.*

Steam v. Horses.—It would require twelve stage coaches, carrying fifteen passengers each, and one thousand two hundred horses, to take one hundred and eighty passengers, two hundred and forty miles in twenty-four hours, at the rate of ten miles an hour!—One locomotive steam engine will take that number, and go two trips in the same time, consequently will do the work of two thousand four hundred horses! Again, it would require thirty mail coaches (six passengers each) and three thousand horses, to take one hundred passengers and mail two hundred and forty miles in twenty-four hours, at the rate of ten miles an hour. One locomotive steam-engine will take that number, and go two trips in the same time, consequently will do the work of six thousand horses.

Surgical.—A medical man has directed our attention to a surgical invention that bids fair to be of great use in reducing the amount of suffering attendant upon amputation. A band of flexible steel encircles the limb like a ribband; this is graduated by means of a slide with cogs, and a racket wheel turned with a key; the object of this band is to make an equable circular retraction, by which the dreadfully painful dissection of the skin that is to cover the wound when the limb is off, is rendered quite unnecessary. Actual experiment has proved that a limb may be removed in ten seconds—and the pain attendant on the operation must therefore be greatly reduced. The inventor is Dr. Dixon, a surgeon of experience and of great promise, of this city.—*N. Y. New Era.*

Blinders for horses are getting out of fashion in the Eastern States. Wherever the experiment of laying them aside, and of allowing the animal the full use of his eyes, has been tried, the horse has been found to work better, to be more sure footed, and less liable to sudden terror. Should winkers or blinders be given up the question may perhaps arise, in the course of innovation and reform, whether in a climate where flies are abundant it would not be more economical, safe and elegant, as well as more humane, to allow horses to carry tails of sufficient length to protect themselves from the annoyance of insects, instead of docking them down to a useless stump, and destroying both the comfort of the animal and the grace and finish of its figure. The horse, perhaps, has something to hope in this respect, as it is no longer the custom to shear away the ears to give him a bright, natty look.

The Use of Time.—We have many recorded instances of individuals devoting their spare moments to intellectual pursuits, and successfully overcoming the most formidable difficulties, when poverty and secular drudgery seemed combined to crush their aspiring souls. Thomas Simpson, a weaver in very humble circumstances, prosecuted the study of mathematics during his leisure time with such diligence and patience, that in a few years he was enabled to give to the world some treatises on this important science, and ultimately to obtain the mathematical chair in one of our colleges. Wm. Hutton, a stocking-weaver, experienced many hardships and privations in his youthful days, rose to the occupation of a respectable bookseller, and, by assiduously employing, amidst all his difficulties, what time he could steal from his daily duties, rendered himself capable of writing several historical works, one of which is a "History of Birmingham," which has maintained a high reputation in the class of productions to which it belongs. James Ferguson first acquired the elementary principles of natural philosophy while attending his father's sheep, and afterwards while in the service of a farmer and miller. This great man was also enabled to acquire by himself the art of painting, by which he obtained for many years a comfortable subsistence, besides making such advancement in philosophical studies as to enable him to publish several works as the result of his investigations. Daniel Defoe, a well-known writer, whose name is familiar to most as that of "Robinson Crusoe," was apprenticed to a hosier, and afterwards commenced in that trade himself; but before he had finished his apprenticeship he had acquired sufficient knowledge to give the public a political tract.—*Mental Culture.*

Napoleon's last Battle.—I sat down at a foot of a tree, and the surgeon came and bound up my wound. A heavy March shower fell upon my head and refreshed me. I could not help having a deep sigh. "I am tired of war," I said to the surgeon. "So am I," said a great voice, which I knew. I pushed the bandage from over my eyes, and saw not Napoleon the Emperor, but Bonaparte the soldier. He was alone, dejected, on foot, standing before me, his boots sunk in the mud, his coat torn, the rain dripping from the brim of his hat; he felt that his last days were come, and around he beheld his last soldiers. He looked at me steadfastly. "I have seen thee before, grumbler," said he. From the concluding word, I perceive that it was merely a familiar phrase which he had employed. I knew that I had grown older in look than in years and in fatigues; moustaches and wounds disguised me sufficiently. "I have seen you everywhere without being seen," I replied. "And then wish for promotion?" It is full late said I. He crossed his arms for a moment without answering. "Thou art right," he then said; "in three days we shall both quit the service."—*Napier.*

Review and Field Days in the Park.—Prince George of Cambridge.—On Monday there was a review in the Phœnix Park, which was rendered more than ordinarily attractive by the attendance of Prince George of Cambridge, who, for the first time since his arrival in this garrison, appeared at the head of his regiment, the 12th Royal Lancers, and made his *début* on that famous arena for mimic warfare, the Fifteen Acres. His senior officer, Lieutenant-Colonel Stawell having the command of the brigade of cavalry, the command of the regiment devolved upon his Royal Highness, who, although "he has never set a squadron on the field, performed the duties of Colonel-Commandant, with all the ease and coolness of a veteran practitioner.—*Dublin Paper.*