SAINT JOHN, NEW-BRUNSWICK, FRIDAY, JUNE 1, 1849.

THE Weekly Chronicle

Volume 12. "Nec Rege, Nec Populo, sed utroque." Number 40.

THE SAINT JOHN CHRONICLE

Is published every Friday afternoon, by DURANT & Co., at their office in the brick building of L. H. Deveber & Son, west side Prince Wm. street.

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

TERMS OF THE CHRONICLE:—

12s. 6d., in Advance;—$3 if not paid until the termination of the year:

But as the Proprietors intend to discontinue, as far as practicable, the *Credit system*, and stop the practice of making *good subscribers* contribute for those who *never pay*, they offer the following

Inducements for Clubbing,

by which means parties will be able to procure a valuable Family and Business Newspaper at a CHEAPER RATE than any heretofore offered in this Province. They propose to send

For $10 IN ADVANCE, 5 copies of the Chronicle, *to one address*, to any part of this or the Sister Provinces, for One Year;

For $20 in advance, 11 copies for One Year;

For $40 in advance, 24 copies for One Year;

Mind! IN ADVANCE, and to one address.

All letters, orders, communications, &c., must be post paid, and addressed to

DURANT & CO.
Chronicle Office, Saint John, N. B.

Week in Almanack.

[The time of high water here given is for A. M.]

June.		H.	Sun. s	Moon n	w.
1	Saturday,	4	20 7	35 2	48 9 29
2	Sunday,	4	20 7	36 3	18 10 11
4	Monday,	4	19 7	37 3	49 10 49
5	Tuesday,	4	19 7	37	Rises 11 22
6	Wednesday,	4	18 7	38	7a10 11 53
7	Thursday,	4	18 7	39	8 0 0 9
8	Friday,	4	18 7	40	9 43 0 40

Full Moon 5th, 6h. 0m. afternoon.

Mutual Insurance Company.

THIS Company is prepared to receive applications for Insurance against FIRE upon Buildings and other Property, at the Office of the subscriber. I. WOODWARD.
St. John, Nov. 11, 1846. *Secretary.*

Minerva Life Assurance Office,
King William-street, London.

NO extra charge for residence in British North America, or sea risk to or from Great Britain. All Assurances effected,—proposals for which are made to this Agency prior to the 1st January, 1849,—will acquire an additional year's standing at the Third Division of Profits, which will take place in June, 1852.

Tables of Rates of Premium and every other information can be obtained by application at the Office of RANNEY, STURDEE & CO.
Dec. 22. Agents for New-Brunswick.

ROYAL MAIL STAGE
BETWEEN
St. John and St. Andrews.

THE subscriber having become contractor for conveying Her Majesty's Mails between St. John and St. Andrews, hereby gives notice that he leaves St. John, with commodious Carriages and good Horses every Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday morning at 6 o'clock, and St. Andrews every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday morning, going thro the same day.

Passengers travelling on the route, will receive every attention from the Proprietor of the line, with whom they are requested to leave their names or at the Commercial Hotel, St. John, and Segee's Hotel, St. Andrews, where Stage Books will be kept.
October 15. GEO. CHRISTY.

Torryburn House,
RE-OPENED.
SEVEN MILES FROM THE CITY.

THE subscriber having leased the above establishment, begs to inform his friends and the public generally, that he has fitted and furnished it in a superior manner, and rendered it in every way comfortable and convenient for those who may favour him with a call.

Private families can be accommodated—and all who visit his house may rest assured that every attention will be paid to them.
Dec. 15. PETER DRAKE.

HAMMOND RIVER HOUSE.

THE Subscriber grateful for past patronage from the 'Travelling community, begs to inform his friends and the public at large, that he has lately removed his establishment to the above House, 16 miles from this City, 1 mile North of Hammond River Bridge, where he is prepared to accommodate Travellers at all times and seasons

DINNERS, &c. &c. got up at shortest notice.
Constantly on hand, a choice supply of WINES, &c. &c.
Comfortable and commodious Stabling attached to the Premises; careful hostlers always in attendance. WASHINGTON ALDEN.
February 2, 1849.

Wallsend and Smiths' Coal.
To arrive about the 10th May—

THE Cargo of the *John and Isabella*;
the Cargo of the brig *Spring*;
the Cargo of the brig *Beaver*;
consisting of superior Wallsend and Smiths' Coals from Newcastle, are now offered for sale, to arrive by JOHN KINNEAR.
April 20. *Prince Wm. Street*

FOR SALE at the Manchester House, Wholesale and Retail Store, and adjoining the premises of W. O. Smith.—A large quantity of English Printing, Post, Note, Pot, and Wrapping PAPER, received from Liverpool ex Harmony. Also a superior lot of Mill Boards, suitable for Book binding purposes.
May 18. WM. HOWARD.

Pork, Tea, Beans, &c.

BY the "*L. O'C. Doyle*," from Boston:—82 Barrels First Quality BEANS; 25 bbls Prime PORK; 20 Chests Congo Tea; 15 Hhds. Prime Molasses; 6 Bales CLOVES; 12 Willow Waggons; 9 Boxes Clothes Pins; 1 Bale and 1 Door Mats; 6 Children's NURSERY CHAIRS; 6 Dozen Hickory Axe Handles.
For sale by JOHN KINNEAR.
April 20. *Prince Wm. Street.*

EX Commodore—12 Boxes SALERATUS, direct from the Manufactory.
May 11. THOMAS HANFORD.

National Loan Fund
LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY
of London.

EMPOWERED BY ACT OF PARLIAMENT.

Capital, £500,000 sterling.

Exclusive of a Reserve Fund (Surplus Premiums) of £37,000 sterling.

BOARD OF LOCAL DIRECTORS AT ST. JOHN, N. B.
(Office Nelson street.)
ROBERT F. HAZEN, *Chairman.*

Edward Allison, Esq.	William Wright, Esq.
John H. Gray, Esq.	F. A. Wiggins, Esq.

Advantages offered by this Society.

PERFECT SECURITY, arising from a large Capital totally independent of the Premium Fund.

LOANS.—Two thirds of the Annual Premiums paid, or half the Premiums for the first five years, which half may remain on interest, to be deducted from the amount of the Policy at the death of the insured.

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

DIVISIONS OF PROFITS.—The Bonus in this Society are declared annually, and each year the Assured has the option of receiving the profits in Cash, in reduction of Premium, or in addition to the sum insured.—The Bonus are permanent.

Premiums may be paid Annually, Half-Yearly, or Quarterly.

Insurance may be effected for one year, for five years, or for life, with or without participation in the profits of the society.

A liberal allowance for the surrender of policies.

Every information as to the Society's Rates of Premium, mode of Insurance, and blank forms of application, may be had at the Office of the subscribers, or of the sub-Agents, who have Pamphlets for gratuitous distribution, and all documents required for effecting Insurance.

SUB-AGENTS FOR NEW-BRUNSWICK.

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Richibucto: William Bowser, Esq.
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St. Stephens: Alexander Campbell, Esq.
Shediac and Cocagne: Richard C. Scovil, Esq.
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WILLIAM L. STARR,
FREDERICK R. STARR,
Managers, St. John, N. B.
February, 1848.

Tea, Coffee, &c.
Per Schr. Beverley from Boston.

22 CHESTS Fine Congo TEA;
10 bags COFFEE.
10 bbls. Bright VARNISH.
5 bbls. Spirits of TURPENTINE.
7 chests caper Souchong TEA.
For sale by JOHN KINNEAR.
March 2. Prince Wm. street

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.

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

MADAM,

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

(Signed) SCOTT PORTLAND.
Welbeck Abbey, May 31, 1842.

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

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

Eaton Hall, Cheshire, Feb. 12, 1842.

This inestimable Medicine being composed entirely of medicinal Herbs, does not contain any mercurial, mineral, or deleterious substances. Benign to the tender infant, 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,
Asthma,	Inflammation,
Bilious Complaints,	Jaundice,
Blotches on the Skin,	Liver Complaints,
Bowel Complaints,	Lumbago,
Colics,	Piles,
Constipation of Bowels,	Rheumatism,
Consumption,	Retention of the Urine,
Debility,	Sore Throats,
Dropsy,	Scrofula, or King's Evil,
Dysentery	Stone and Gravel,
Erysipelas,	Tic Doloureux,
Female Irregularities,	Tumours
Fevers of all kinds,	Ulcers,
Fits,	Worms of all kinds,
Gout,	Weakness, from whatever cause, &c., &c.
Headache,	

These truly valuable Pills can be obtained at the Establishment of Professor HOLLOWAY, near Temple Bar, London. And are sold by PETERS & TILLEY, Provincial Agents, No. 2, King St., St. John, N. B.; James Kirkpatrick, Fredericton; W. J. Baird, Woodstock; Alexander Lockhart, Quaco; James Beck, Grand Pettcodiac; O. R. Sayre, Dorchester; John Hall, Shediac; John Lewis, Billsborough; John Carney, Canning; and James E. White, Hillsborough.

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

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

Miscellany.

THE OLD WRITING MASTER'S HEIRESS

[CONCLUDED.]

She recollected passing another warehouse of less splendid appearance in the next street, and thither she turned her steps. There had been a heavy fall of rain, and the pavement was muddy. As Louise walked slowly on she struck her foot against something that jingled; she stopped and took up what appeared a lump of mud, but felt very heavy. Louise wiped it and then perceived it was a purse. With some difficulty she opened the clasp, and found it contained twenty gold pieces. What a treasure. Her first feeling was joy; her second, 'This money is not mine. I must seek for the owner, and return it.' She then resolved to take it to Madame Therese, and be guided by her advice as to the best means of restoring it. Securing it carefully in the folds of her dress, she entered a second shop, and applied for work. She met with a similar refusal; and with a heavy heart was quitting the shop, when a few words spoken at the counter arrested her attention. An elderly gentleman was purchasing some gloves, and when the parcel was handed to him, he said, 'I fear, madame, I must be in your debt for these until to-morrow, for I have just been so careless as to lose my purse.'

'Ah, monsieur, what a pity. As to the gloves, don't mention them I pray; it will do to pay for them at any time. But how did monsieur lose his purse?'

'I can scarcely tell. I remember taking out my handkerchief in the next street to this, and probably drew my purse out with it; but cannot be certain. It was rather a serious loss—twenty Napoleons.'

Louise advanced eagerly—'Monsieur,' she said, 'I believe I have found your purse,' and she handed him the one she had found.

'You are a very honest little girl,' said he, 'this is indeed my purse, which I never expected to see again. And now what shall I give you for finding it?'

'Thank you, Monsieur, I do not expect anything.'

'That's no reason why you should not be rewarded. You look poor; tell me where you live.'

Louise replied that she lived with her cousin, an old woman, and was now seeking for work to support them both.

'Madame,' said the gentleman turning to the mistress of the shop, 'will you, on my recommendation, supply this girl with work. I heard you refuse her just now, as she could give you no reference. I think we may both be assured of her honest principles.'

'Certainly, Monsieur, I shall have much pleasure in trying her; and if she works well, I shall be able to supply her with pretty constant employment.'

'Now,' said the gentleman, turning to Louise, 'here are four Napoleons for you; they are only the just reward of your honesty. I leave Paris to-morrow with my family, and shall probably be absent for some months, otherwise I should ask my wife to call at your lodging; but on our return, I hope she will be able to see you. Here is a card with my name and address.

Louise gratefully thanked the kind gentleman, who hastened from the shop; and she then took the materials for a shirt, promising to bring it back finished the next day. What joyful news she had on her return to Madame Therese, and how cheerfully did they partake of their evening meal, to which a salad and a bit of cheese were added, to make a little feast!

Louise continued to work hard and steadily.—Winter set in this year with unusual severity, and poor Madame Therese became quite disabled.—Rheumatism attacked her hands as well as her feet, and rendered her quite unable to work. She suffered dreadful pain at night, which Louise sought tenderly to relieve by rubbing and chafing her limbs. The four Napoleons were duly expended in providing medicines and nourishing food for the invalid. Taught by adversity, Louise learnt to forget herself, and was never more happy than when ministering to the wants of her aunt. Before the end of February their money was all spent, and the earnings of Louise, always small, were farther diminished by the expense of candle light, and the necessity of giving up much time to attending the invalid. To add to their trials, the young girl's own health began to fail. Loss of rest, constant sitting at her needle, and want of sufficient food, produced their usual effect. She became pale and thin, her breathing was thick, and her appetite failing.

Madame Therese became much alarmed about her. One day she remarked her frequently putting her hand on her side and sighing as if in pain.

'My child,' said the old woman, 'the good gentleman whose purse you found is a physician. I am sure if he knew of your illness, he would do something for you. Will you then, call at his house to-day, for indeed I feel uneasy about you?'

Louise felt reluctant to go. She feared it would look like begging from one who had already done much for her; but her aunt fearing that her health was seriously affected, managed to satisfy her scruples and induced her to go.

Nothing but disappointment awaited them.—Louise found the house shut up, and the old man who was left in charge of it told her the family were not expected home for two months. She returned sorrowfully to her lodging, and continued with Madame Therese to struggle against poverty and illness.

When Dr. Leverrier, the loser of the purse, at length returned to Paris, he called to mind the poor little girl, and one day, accompanied by his wife, sought out the humble lodgings of Madame Therese. Ascending the dark, narrow staircase they knocked at the door, and the voice of Madame Therese said 'Come in.' They entered. The room, though perfectly clean, looked almost bare; every little article of furniture had by degrees been parted with to meet the necessities of the poor inmates. Louise, whose weakness had considerably increased, was seated on a bundle of straw, which formed her only bed, and her wasted fingers were feebly endeavoring to finish some work which ought to have been returned the day before. So changed was her appearance, that Dr. Leverrier could scarcely recognize her; but she knew him, and blushed deeply as she rose and said, 'Aunt, this is the kind gentleman who gave me the money.'

'I am sorry,' said Madame Leverrier, 'to see you look so poorly; but we are come to do what we can to relieve you, and I hope, please God, you will soon be well. She then entered into conversation with the old woman, while her husband inquired into Louise's state of health. He found she had no disease, nothing which might not be removed by good food, fresh air, and freedom from toil. These he took care should be secured to her, by giving her aunt a sum of money sufficient for necessities, and promising to continue it until both the invalids should be restored.

They then took their leave, followed by the grateful blessings of Louise and her aunt. That evening Madame Leverrier sent them a comfortable bed and blankets, together with a gown and shawl for each. How comfortably they slept that night, and how fervently did they bless the goodness of God in sending them such friends!

Dr. Leverrier continued frequently to visit them: he used to send Louise out to walk, and sometimes sat with her aunt during her absence. One day he asked the old lady to tell him all the particulars of their history, which she very willingly did. When she mentioned the manuscripts which M. Caillot had bequeathed to his grand-daughter as a treasure, and which had proved so useless to her, he became deeply interested. He was a member of several scientific societies, and very fond of antiquarian research; it therefore occured to him but the papers might possibly possess some value, and he anxiously inquired to see them.

'You can have them, and welcome, Monsieur,' said Madame Therese. 'Louise, poor child, was greatly attached to her grand-father, and for his sake she keeps them carefully locked up. I will open the cupboard and get them for you.'

Accordingly, she handed Dr. Leverrier the bundle carefully tied up with tape. He opened it, and found it to consist of several small parcels.—One of them was labelled, 'The writing of his most gracious Majesty Louis the XIV., in his eighth year, while instructed by me (Signed) L. CAILLOT.' Dated 1646. Another had a similar superscription, describing as the writing of the Dauphin, the amiable pupil of Fenelon, and grandson to Louis the XIV. Then came the first attempts at penmanship of Louis the XV. Then the first copy-book of the unhappy Louis XVI.—And lastly, tied up and covered with peculiar care, the writing of the little 'Captive King,' Louis XVII. As we mentioned before, the office of writing master to the royal family had been for many generations hereditary in that of M. Caillot, and these mementoes of their princely pupils' progress had been carefully treasured up by each of its representatives, and transmitted to his successor. They had all been well off, and therefore none of the family of Caillot had had any temptation to part with these precious relics until they had descended to the grandfather of Louise, who yet in the midst of his poverty, could not bring himself to sell them. He knew that, as antiquarian curiosities, they would fetch a high price, and therefore justly regarded them as forming a provision for Louise. The suddenness of his death prevented him from explaining to her in what their value consisted, and as we have seen, she remained ignorant of it for a long time.

'These are indeed treasures,' said the doctor: 'I know some persons who would gladly purchase them at a high rate. I have no doubt they will bring Louise several thousand francs.'

Just then the young girl entered. Her eye glanced on the rolls of papers spread out on the little deal table.

'Ah, she said, 'poor grand papa's manuscripts that he prized so highly. I have often wondered why he valued them so much.'

'Don't wonder any more, my good girl,' replied her friend. 'They are indeed most valuable; and I heartily congratulate you on your good fortune which I hope and trust you will try to deserve.'

He then explained to her the nature of the papers; and when he mentioned the large sum which he expected they would sell for, Louise clasped her hands and exclaimed, 'Oh, dear aunt, at last I shall be able to make you comfortable!' Then turning to the doctor, 'Dear sir, how can I ever thank you for your kindness.'

It was all she could say; the sudden emotion was too much for her; and Dr. Leverrier took his leave, carrying the manuscripts with him, and promising to return as soon as possible.

Two days elapsed, and on the third morning, as Louise was preparing her aunt's breakfast, the doctor entered.

'Good morning, my friends,' he said, 'I bring you good news. Louise,' he added smiling, 'how many thousand francs do you suppose yourself possessed of?'

'Dear sir you are jesting. I cannot guess.'

'Well, I will tell you my adventures since we last met, and then you can judge. I have a particular friend, the president of the Society of Antiquaries, and to him I took your manuscripts. He was in ecstacies. 'They are invaluable,' he said, 'quite unique—worth any money! I am not very rich, yet I would gladly give thirty thousand francs for them.' I explained to him the circumstances connected with them and told him that as I was acting for another, I considered it my duty to obtain the highest possible price for them. He quite agreed with me, and directed me to a brother antiquary of immense wealth, who, he said, would, he was sure, purchase them. Accordingly I took them to Monsieur Lemont (that is his name), and, as I expected, he was delighted with them. He finally offered to pay fifty thousand francs for them, which, considering it the full value of them, I agreed, in your name, to accept. I have lodged the sum (about £2000) to your credit in the bank. It will produce you a yearly income of about three thousand francs, and you have now only to consider how to spend it to the best advantage.'

The first impulse of Louise was to kneel down and humbly thank God for his great goodness.—She then affectionately embraced her aunt, and turning to Dr. Leverrier, 'Oh, sir, how can I thank you?' It was all she could say.

The doctor sat with them for some time, and when Louise became calm, proceeded to discuss her future plans. She was ready to be guided implicitly by him, and his advice was, that she and her aunt should immediately remove to some neat, quiet lodging in the outskirts of Paris, and when settled there, that Louise should apply herself to the cultivation of her mind, in order to become fitted for the new rank in which she was to move.

This judicious counsel was followed, and through the kind offices of the doctor and his lady, Louise and her aunt were established in a neice lodging in the suburbs. The young girls care was to provide Madame Therese with everything necessary to her comfort; her second, to engage teachers and purchase books for herself. Her efforts at self improvement were crowned with success. Being now exempt from bodily toil, her health became robust, and she acquired insensibly both polish of manner and refinement of appearance. No one who saw the venerable old lady walking out, leaning on the arm of an elegant looking girl, could have recognised Madame Therese and Louise as they appeared formerly.—Dr. Leverrier and his family continued to take the kindest interest in their welfare. He frequently invited them to his house, feeling sure that Louise was a safe and profitable companion of his daughter.

It happened one day that Louise and her aunt were taking an airing with Madame Leverrier.—They stopped at a shop to make some purchases, and as they were coming out, an old woman accosted them, begging for alms. She was clothed in rags and looked miserably poor. Madame Leverrier put a note in her hand, and was passing on, when she was surprised to see Louise stop and look eagerly at the beggar woman.

'Can it be?' said the young girl. 'Are you Madame Duval?'

'Yes,' replied she, 'that is my name; but, mademoiselle, how do you know me?'

'I know you well at one time: have you forgotten Louise Caillot?'

The unhappy woman hid her face with her hands, and said, 'Have pity on me—I am justly punished!'

Louise hastily explained to her friends who it was; and Madame Leverrier having requested the shopkeeper to allow them the use of his parlor for a short time, they caused Madame Duval to come in and explain how she came to be so sadly reduced.

With many expressions of shame and humiliation, the unfortunate woman told them that, by a course of extravagance and idleness, she had gradually become poorer and poorer, until at length everything she possessed was seized for debt, and she was compelled to wander about begging. 'Then,' she said, 'when I found myself a homeless outcast, without a friend, I recollected my cruelty towards your mademoiselle; and I felt that the just vengeance of God was pursuing me for my sin against an orphan. I thought of all you must have suffered, and I longed to know what had become of you. I am a miserable creature both in mind and body: can you forgive me?'

Louise burst into tears. 'Most freely I forgive you, madame,' she said, 'and will gladly do what I can to assist you.'

She then gave her some money, and having inquired where she lived, promised to send her further assistance. The poor woman seemed ready to embrace her feet with thankfulness, but Louise and her friends hastened away, overcome with various emotions. Louise and her aunt spent that evening at the house of their friends; and when Dr. Leverrier came in, his wife told him their morning's adventure. He listened to it with much interest, and asked Louise what she wished to have done for her ancient enemy.

'I should like, sir,' she replied, 'to relieve her want, and afford her the means of support.'

'Then you have no feeling of enmity towards her?' Recollect how badly she treated you.'

The young girl's eyes filled with tears as she looked at him almost reproachfully. It was sufficient answer.

'You are right, my dear child,' said the doctor; 'I spoke only to try you. True greatness of spirit is shown in forgiving an injury, not in returning it; and after all, though she meant it not for good, Madame Duval has been the means of rendering you a real service; for the hard season of adversity you have passed through has been the blessed means of subduing what was evil in your heart, and conferring on you 'the ornament of a meek and quiet spirit.''

THE NEW SCOTTISH MARRIAGE LAW.—The act to amend the law of Scotland affecting the constitution of marriage, provides that, from and after the 1st January, 1850, marriages shall be contracted in Scotland in the following modes and not otherwise—namely, either by solemnisation in the presence of a clergyman, or by registration in terms of an act passed in the present session of Parliament, entitled "An Act for Registering Births, Deaths, and Marriages in Scotland," the parties proposing so to marry by registration appearing in presence of the registrar, and then and there signing, before witnesses, the entry of the marriage in the register, and having the same otherwise registered in the manner provided by the said act for the case of the registration of marriages by the parties themselves. The act farther provides that the word "clergyman" shall include any clergyman or minister of religion authorised to solemnise marriage by the laws of the Church, or rules and practice of the communion to which he belongs, whether belonging to the Established Church, or any other Church, or any sect or persuasion, by whatever name or denomination known. Any person guilty of personating a clergyman in the solemnisation of marriage may be punishable by imprisonment not exceeding two years, but the validity of marriage so solemnised, if such person be held and reputed and believed to be a clergyman, shall not be thereby affected. No marriage is to be solemnised before a clergyman unless both or one of the parties has resided or been a member of a congregation in the parish fourteen days, or without certificate of registrar or session-clerk. Marriages may be solemnised by special license, but the license is only to remain in force for eight days. Nothing in the act is to affect the validity of marriage of Jews and Quakers, nor the validity of any existing marriage, or legitimacy subsequent marriage.

HORSE-SHOEING WITHOUT THE USE OF NAILS.—It is, I believe, no where disputed that the primitive and violent practice of affixing a shoe to the horse's foot by hammering it on with nails, and clenching them into the surface or crust of the hoof, is a great and serious evil. The continuance of the practice to the present hour does not arise from prepossessions in its favour, nor from indifference to the importance of the operation.—The act of shoeing is an affair of indispensable necessity, but the evil of the method has been supposed not to admit of remedy—yet is the remedy as simple as it is decisive and effective.—Having satisfied myself that my ideas upon the subject were not fanciful and visionary, I applied for and obtained a patent for an improved method of shoeing horses, and on Thursday last I requested Mr. Field, of Oxford-street, would allow me to have a horse shod at his establishment upon a new principle; with great liberality he instantly placed his foreman under my directions, who carried them out ably and efficiently, in fixing two fore-shoes on the horse by one of the various modes of fastening I am about to offer to the public, abandoning altogether the use of nails. This first experiment has proved triumphantly successful, and I may venture to express a confident hope of being the humble instrument of Providence, in extending to the best servant of mankind—the horse—a great and signal amelioration of his condition. My plan will, I think, be found to be characterised by three more essential requisites—simplicity of design, facility of execution, and efficiency of purpose. The farrier having fitted the shoe, and carefully prepared the hoof for its reception, it can be put on and taken off by any person at his pleasure. A horse shod upon the new principle will be exhibited at Tattersall's from two to six o'clock in the afternoon of Thursday next.

WILLIAM PAREY,
Of Lockyer-street Plymouth.

AMERICAN RIFLE MATCH.—There had been several matches that morning, but they were over before we arrived on the ground. There was one, however, still going on, of rather a singular character, and which had already been nearly of a week's standing. At a distance of from seventy-five to a hundred yards from where the parties stood, were two black cocks, pacing about in an enclosure which left them exposed on the side towards the competitors. At these two men were firing as fast as they could load, and, as it appeared to me, at random, as the cocks got off with impunity. On my observing to Mr. D——— that, although I was no "crack shot," I thought I could kill one of them at the first fire; he smiled, and directed my attention to their tails. One indeed had scarcely any tail left, unless two solitary feathers deserved the appellation. On closer inspection, I found a white line drawn in chalk or paint on either side of the tail of each, close to the body of the bird, and each party taking a bird, the bet was to be won by him who first shot the tail off his, up to the line in question, and without inflicting the slightest wound upon its possessor.—They were to fire as often as they pleased, during a certain hour each day, until the bet was decided. One of the competitors had been very successful, and had accomplished his object on the third day's trial, with the exception of the two feathers already alluded to, which, having had a wide gap created between them seemed to baffle all his efforts to dislodge them. What the issue was I cannot say, for at the close of that day's it remained undecided.—*Mackay's Western World.*

ACTIVE WOMAN.—As a general rule noisy women do much less than they seem to do, and very much less than they believe; and quiet women often do more. But it does not follow that all quiet women are active; on the contrary, six out of ten are indolent and work only on compulsion. Indolent women have their good points, and one of the most valuable of these in their quietness; it is a great luxury which is too extensive for a poor man unless he can get it combined with activity. The wife of a poor man, no matter what his profession or position, ought to be active in the best sense of the word. She ought to rule her house with diligence, but make no boast of it. Her managing powers ought to be confined to her own house, and never be sent out to interfere with her neighbours. Her activity should be kept healthy by being exercised upon important matters chiefly, thought the trifles must not be disregarded. A woman will make herself unhappy because her usual custom of cleaning the house on Friday is, on a particular occasion, inevitably infringed, is inadequate to perceive the difference between the lesser and the greater. Some active women, who pride themselves on their house keeping, seem to forget that the object of keeping a house, is, that human beings may be accomodated in it; their sole idea seems to be this, that the object of keeping a house is that the house may be kept in a certain form and order, and to the maintenance of this form and order they sacrifice the comfort of those whose comfort the house was established to secure. Such active women are pests to society, because they want sense to direct and control their energies.

HENS.—Do your neighbours' hens trouble you? The following is the law in relation to such troubles, as laid down in the Bangor Courier:—

The law of the Hens.—It is rather difficult among neighbours who are all good natured, and who wish to do about right to determine what they ought to do when annoyed by hens. The garden may be nicely made, the edges of beds even, and the seed placed in straight rows in a finely pulverized soil, when in comes a flock of hens from a neighbouring enclosure, and scratch and kick up the garden in horrible confusion. What shall be done in such a case? The best answer we can give, is to state the law or rule as agreed to in this city, where about all the dwellers keep hens:

On the first appearance of the hens in the garden, *notice shall be given to the owner*, and he be requested to shut them up. On their appearing again on another day, that *they be killed and thrown into the enclosure of the owner.* On all subsequent visits for the season, *they may be killed and eaten.*

It is moved and seconded, that this rule be adopted throughout the city—if that be your minds please say Aye! The Ayes have it.

A JONATHAN.—The *American Courier* asserts it to be a fact that a lady in Spruce-street, wishing to get clear of the offal, fat, grease, &c. that had accumulated in the kitchen, directed an English girl, who had recently come into her employ, to call the first *fat* man she saw in the street, stating she wanted to see him. The good creature, thinking that the term 'fat' applied to the man's size, and not to his business—a little while after, on going to the door, saw a man whose corporation justified her in informing him that her "missus" wished to see him, if he would be so kind as to step in. He did so, and was seated in the parlour. "In the parlour?" exclaimed Mrs. T——, "and what is he doing in the parlour?" She hurried in, and there discovered a gentlemanly looking personage, with hat off, waiting to hear the cause of his detention. The lady, whose presence of mind did not forsake her, immediately saw the whole mistake, and apologised for the ridiculous error. The fat man left, evidently much amused at the joke.

WHAT IMAGINATION DID.—An elderly lady from one of the adjacent towns called recently on friend Williams, to make a few purchases of dry goods. It happened to be one of those raw days of which we have had so many this spring, and the old lady was cold. She came in rubbing her hands and remarking how very chilly it was, hauled up a chair, and seated herself in front of a huge, salamander safe, where she sat and warmed herself some fifteen minutes, when in came her "old man," who stooped down and warmed his hands, and then, after selecting some goods and paying for them, they started on their way, remarking "what a comfortable thing a good stove is in a cold day."—*Chicopee Mirror.*