THE BEST MEDICINE IN THE WORLD.

PARR'S *Life Pills*, are now established as the only *certain* cure of disease in this country. Sufficient has already been published in the public prints to convince any reasonable person that the efficacy of this medicine is unquestionable and that every disease will soon vanish from the effects of this popular remedy. Already the proprietors have received and published twenty-six different sheets of Testimonials; and, having received thousand letters confirming all the statements published, and proving the immense benefit derived by all classes by taking *Parr's Life Pills*. Testimonials are received daily, and it would be impossible in a newspaper to publish one half received and the following are selected as people well known in their respective neighbourhoods, and whose testimony is unquestionable. Further sheets of testimonials may be had *gratis*, of all Agents.

The fame and efficacy of Parr's Life Pills in America.

From the New York Sunday Mercury Jan. 19, 1844.

We call the attention of the invalid to the Testimonials of cures performed by Parr's Life Pills.—The testimony of such respectable names is a certain guarantee for the truth of the efficacy of this truly excellent medicine.

The number of testimonials of cures by Parr's Life Pills, are crowding upon the proprietor daily, and their unequivocal testimony witnessed by gentlemen of high reputation.

The following testimonial is from one of the most talented and respectable members of the theatrical profession, Mr. T. D RICE, the original Jim Crow—a gentleman whose high character for worth and integrity as a citizen, places his unsolicited and voluntary attestation of the excellence of the Medicine beyond the shadow of suspicion. This (worth) thousands of similar grateful acknowledgements) can be seen at the principal depot, 304 Broadway.

From Mr. T. D. Rice, (the original Jim Crow.)

To Messrs. T. Roberts & co. 304 Broadway, N. Y.

Gentlemen—Having in the course of a long and arduous practice of my profession, contracted a tightness across the chest, with great prostration of strength, and suffering much from the effects of the fumes attached to my peculiar pursuits, while in England, I had recourse to your popular Medicine, Parr's Life Pills, from which I received great benefit. Finding a branch of your house in this city, I procured a few boxes of the Medicine, and can now sincerely testify to their value & great efficacy, and also to the great character they bear in the old country. Your obedient servant,

T. D. RICE, 20 Vesry street.

The following Testimonials in favour of Parr's Life Pills, from highly respectable parties, are confidently submitted to the public. This singularly efficacious medicine is now being introduced into every family, and rests its claims for patronage on the most credible authority.

Cure of an old confirmed stomach and liver complaint—Mr. John Howarth affirms that he has been for many years suffering from a deranged stomach and liver complaint, and although he has had recourse to various remedies, and has been under one of the most popular surgeons in Manchester, nothing afforded him the desired relief until he met with Parr's Life Pills, which have already afforded him more benefit than all the other advice and medicine he has been taking for years, and therefore can with the greatest confidence urge any one suffering from the same complaint to give them a trial.

Witness to the truth of the above, Mr. George Dean, Market street, Manchester. Feb. 7, 1843.

80, Medlock street, Holme, Manchester, January, 1843.

To the proprietors of Parr's Life Pills.

Gentlemen—For the benefit of the afflicted public I hand you the particulars of a case of cure from the use of your benign medicine. I had for many years been out of health, and suffered much from internal pains in various parts of my body. I tried nearly all kinds of medicines without relief, and consulted the most eminent medical practitioners in Manchester, but my complaint defied their best efforts; at length I despaired of ever recovering, and life became to me burdensome; providentially my attention was directed by my nephew Mr. Higginson, of Salford, to make trial of Parr's Life Pills, which I consented to do, and found considerable relief when I had taken only one box; and I continued their use until this time, and have had about six boxes altogether, and have the happiness to say that I am now restored to perfect health. I have, therefore, the best of reasons for placing implicit faith in the invigorating efficacy of your Parr's Pills, which have of a truth been Life Pills to me. This testimony is at your service, hoping it will tend to cause their use to become even yet more universal, as such a medicine ought to be kept in every family.

I am your grateful servant,

[Witnessed by G. Vaughan.] W. Higginson.

Chronic Rheumatism of three years' standing.—Christopher Sanders, 43 Bengal street, Oldham road, hereby testifies that he has for three years been grievously afflicted with Rheumatism, and for the last fourteen weeks was unable to follow his employment; hearing from Mr. Wainwright, butcher, that Parr's Pills had cured him of the same complaint, I began to take them, and by having done so for three weeks, I am so much better as to be able to resume my work again next Monday, and will persevere in their use a short time longer, to complete my restoration to health. Any one doubting the truth of this case, is invited to call upon me or write (post paid) and I will immediately bear testimony.

Bengal street, Oldham road, Manchester, Feb. 3.

JAMES HILT, of No. 8, Ford-lane, Charlestown, Pendleton, near Manchester, who is upwards of 60 years of age, says he was attacked with Inflammation of the chest, which confined him to his bed for a long time in a very debilitated state, with a most distressing cough and spitting; after taking various kinds of medicine without the least relief, he at last commenced taking Parr's Life Pills, and by having taken three boxes was completely restored to health, and is now much stronger than he has been for some years, and has recommended them to many persons who have taken them and received the greatest benefit from their use, and is ready at any time to attest the above. Witness, John Hatton.

CAUTION TO THE PUBLIC.

☞ Beware of Spurious Imitations of the above Medicine. None are genuine unless the words "PARR'S LIFE PILLS" are in *White Letters* on a *Red Ground*, engraved in the Government stamp, pasted round each box: also the facsimile of the signature of the Proprietors, "T. ROBERTS and Co., Crane Court, Fleet-street, London," *who have appointed Mr. JOHN G. SHARP, Chemist, Saint John, Wholesale and Retail Agent for New Brunswick.* Sept. 27.

CHEAP NAILS,

Cut Nails, Brads and Tacks, &c.,

OF PROVINCIAL MANUFACTURE.

ONE HUNDRED TONS CUT NAILS, ass'd. from 3dy. to 30dy.

Now on hand and are offered at the very low price of 2½d. per lb. by the Keg:

Cut, Finishing, and Floor BRADS of all sizes

Cut TACKS and BRADS—in 1M. papers;

—also—

Cut *Iron* and *Zinc* Sheathing NAILS, of any size, furnished at short notice.

WM. H. SCOVIL.

March 1. *South Market Wharf.*

Fine Wrought Rose Head

NAILS, &c.

CASKS of 4d'y, 6d'y, 8d'y, 10d'y, 12d'y, 14d'y, 16d'y, and 20d'y!

Ditto 5d'y, 8d'y, 9d'y, and 16d'y HORSE NAILS!

Ditto 5, 6, 6 1/2 and 7 inch SPIKES!

Ditto ¾, 5/8, ⅞, and 7-16 close linked and warranted CHAINS;

constantly on hand, and can be supplied in any quantity required at rights low prices, if not lower than Cut Nails, allowing the difference in quality.

JOHN KINNEAR,

July 5. 6i. Smith's Brick Building.

SAINT JOHN, N. B. THE FRIDAY, DECEMBER 20, 1844.

Weekly Chronicle.

Volume 9. *"Nec Rege, Nec Populo, sed utroque."* Number 16.

THE CHRONICLE

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

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

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

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

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

Weekly Almanack.

Dec.		R. Sun.	s.	Moon's age	R.	w
21	Saturday,	7 28	4 32	4 11	9	29
22	Sunday,	7 28	4 32	5 10	10	4
23	Monday,	7 28	4 32	6 10	10	43
24	Tuesday,	7 28	4 32	sets	11	19
25	Wednesday,	7 28	4 33	5 33	11	54
26	Thursday,	7 27	4 33	6 34	morn.	
27	Friday,	7 27	4 33	7 35	0	27

Full Moon 24th day. 2h. 50m. even.

THE HARTFORD

Fire Insurance Company,

OF HARTFORD, (CONN.)

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

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

ELPHALET TERRY, President.

JAMES G. BOLLES, *Secretary.*

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

St John, 1st March, 1844.

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

Insurance & Assurance

FIRE INSURANCE.

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

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

LOSS OR DAMAGE BY FIRE,

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

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

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

Life Assurance.

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

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

A. BALLOCH, Agent

St John, November 3, 1843.

"PROTECTION"

Insurance Company of Hartford.

SAINT JOHN AGENCY.

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

A. BALLOCH, *Agent.*

☞ **Notice.**

THE Co-Partnership heretofore existing under the firm of R. I. Jarvis & Co. is this day dissolved by mutual consent. Parties indebted to the said Firm are requested to make immediate payment to either of the subscribers, or to G. R. Jarvis, Esq. their Attorney, at whose Office the Books and Accounts are left for adjustment.

R. M. JARVIS,
EDWARD L. JARVIS.

St. John, June 27, 1844.

☞ NOTICE. ☜

THE Co-partnership heretofore existing under the Firm of Thomas Sandall & Co. is this day dissolved by mutual consent. Parties indebted to the said Firm are requested to make payment to Thomas Sandall.

THOMAS SANDALL.
CATHARINE SANDALL.

St. John, *August* 3, 1844.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that the business heretofore carried on by SAMUEL GARDNER, will in future be conducted by the Subscribers under the Firm of SAMUEL GARDNER & CO.

SAMUEL GARDNER,
JOHN GARDNER.

St. John, *October* 29 1844.

"Ne Plus Ultra"

ORNAMENTAL HAIR CUTTING

and Curling Saloon.

W. F. BROOKS respectfully informs the Public, that his establishment has lately undergone a thorough alteration and repair, and is fitted up in the best possible manner for the accommodation and comfort of his customers.—Intending not to be surpassed by any of his profession, and a strict attention to business, hopes to merit a share of patronage.

WIGS on hand and made to order in a fashionable and superior manner.

Ladies Curls and Frizettes always on hand.

Health for All !!!

PATRONIZED BY THE GREATEST NOBLES IN THE LAND.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.

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

MADAM,

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

(Signed) SCOTT PORTLAND.

Welbeck Abbey, May 31, 1842.

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

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

Eaton Hall, Cheshire, Feb. 12, 1842.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

May 3, 1844.

Mens' Youths' and Boys' Strong

Boots, Bootees and SHOES.

THE Subscriber has lately received a very large assortment of *Mens' Youths' and Boys' Strong* BOOTS, BOOTTEES *and* SHOES Warranted of the very best qualities, which he is now selling off at a reduction of

TWENTY PER CENT.

from former prices, so that the whole LOT may be cleared off before the season is past which requires the use of strong BOOTS, &c.

FARMERS & Families residing in the country are particularly requested to call and examine the *GOODS*, before making their purchase, as they may be certain of getting a good ARTICLE, at a very cheap rate.

S. K. FOSTER.

No. 4, Dock-Street,

November 8, 1844.

Received by the brig St. Lawrence, from Liverpool, an assortment of

HARDWARE, Ironmongery, &c., consisting of LOCKS, Hinges, Saws, Coffin Mts, enamelled Saucepans, Counter weighing Machines, Glue Kettles, Brass Stair Rods & Eyes; Socket & Plate Castors: Cut Tacks; Men's & Boys Skates; Bench Planes, Dog Chains, &c.

In Store:

5 rolls Sheet Lead; 30 casks Nails, assorted; 10 bags Spikes; 6 dozen Hay and Manure Forks; 150,000 Wrought Brads, ass'd sizes; 50,000 Pump Tacks 12 to 30 oz.

☞ *As the subscriber is about to change his present business, he offers the above Goods for sale at cost and charges, for Cash or approved paper.* 4i

THOMAS G. BARR.

Livery Stable.

THE Subscriber begs to inform his friends and the Public that he still continues to keep on hand for Hire, Horses either for Saddle or Harness, with Sleighs, Waggons, Stages, &c., and will be prepared at all times to furnish his customers in the best style and on the lowest terms, by application at his establishment, corner of Leinster and Caermarthen street, rear of St. Malachi's Chapel.

Nov. 20. HENRY AUSTIN.

Miscellany.

VISIT TO THE RICHEST JEW IN JERUSALEM.—On the level brow of Zion, exactly opposite to the tower of Hippicus, is the residence of the wealthiest Jew in Jerusalem. On passing through the outer door of his dwelling, we entered a small court, overshadowed by a vine-covered trellis, on one side of which are the principal apartments, which we found comfortable and in good order. This personage is mentioned by many travellers, and he presents a remarkable instance of the two motives which popular prejudice generally suppose to actuate the Jew—intense love of money, and an equally tenacious adherence to the traditions of his people. His career is singular; in his youth he had been a wanderer under the burning tropics, in England and in Spain; and by various means having accumulated a sum sufficient to render him the envy of his abject brethren, he repaired to the city of his fathers, to die and be buried in the valley of Jehoshaphat. On entering his dwelling we found him seated on the low divan, fondling his youngest child; and on our expressing a wish to draw the costume of the female members of his family, he commanded their attendance; but it was some time before they would come forward; when, however, they did present themselves, it was with no sort of reserve whatever. Their costume is chastely elegant. The prominent figure in this sketch is the married daughter, whose little husband, a boy of fourteen or fifteen, as he seemed, wanted nearly a load of the stature of his wife, but was already chargeable with the onerous duties of a father. An oval head-dress of peculiar shape, from which is slung a long veil of embroidered muslin, admirably sets off the brow and eyes; the neck is ornamented with bracelets, and the bosom with a profusion of gold coins partly concealed by folds of muslin; a graceful robe of striped silk, with long open sleeves, half-laced over the bosom, invests the whole person, over which is worn a jacket of green silk with short sleeves, leaving the white arm and braceleted hand at liberty. The elder person on the sofa is the mother, whose dress was more grave, her turban less oval, and of blue shawl, and the breast covered entirely to the neck, with a kind of ornamental gold tissue, and over all is seen a jacket of fur. She was engaged in knitting, while her younger daughter bent over her in conversation. Her dress is similar to that of her sister, but with no gold coins or tight muslin folds; and instead of large ear-rings, the vermillion blossom of the pomegranate formed an exquisite pendant, reflecting its glow upon the dazzling whiteness of her skin. We were surprised at the fairness and delicacy of their complexion, and the vivacity of their manner. Unlike the wives of oriental Christians, who respectfully attend at a distance till invited to approach, those pretty Jewesses seemed on perfect footing of equality, and chatted and laughed away without intermission. Many of the daughters of Judah here and at Hebron, are remarkable for their attractions.—*Burlett's Walks about Jerusalem.*

THE MIDDLEMEN OF IRELAND.—The fact is, with regard to the middlemen, we are too apt to argue against the use from the abuse. The respectable, careful, well educated middlemen in process of time rose above their condition; they became to all intents the resident landlords; they formed a sort of intermediate proprietary between the owners of the large and unwieldy grants from the crown, and the people incapacitated by the penal laws; they increased and improved their holdings—they generally farmed their own lands—they restricted their under tenants from subletting; they discouraged rack-rent tillage, and are now the principal stock-farmers who supply Ballinasloe fair with the sheep and black cattle that are so much in demand. It is only the hunting, racing, duelling, punch-drinking, carousing, squireen middleman, that has been, and is, a nuisance in the land; who takes ground on speculation, to sub-let it—who gambles on the land as he does on cards—who plays, as I may say, spoil acres as he does spoil fives—who, because he is a speculist, must be a tyrant, and as he knows nothing of economy, cares not a fig for the political economy of his country; such middlemen, and they are, alas! still too numerous, having long leases, and who still cling to the determination of extracting all they can out of the soil, no matter in what way, are the curse of the country.—*Otway's Tour in Connaught.*

ST. SWITHIN'S DAY.—One of the most widely-diffused remnants of superstition is that which assigns an influence over the weather to the day dedicated to Swithin. This personage was of noble family, and for his learning and virtue was appointed by King Egbert tutor to his son Ethelwolf, by whose influence he was in 852 chosen bishop of Winchester. He died July 2, 862; and according to his own desire either through humility or in disapprobation of the prevailing mode of interment in churches he was buried in the churchyard. Afterwards however, he was canonized; and as the clergy conceived it improper for a saint to lie in an uncovered cemetry, they resolved to remove his reliques in solemn procession into the church. This was on the 15th of July. But it rained so violently that their purpose was interrupted; and as the rain continued for forty days, it was abandoned, the rain being supposed in this way to mark its disapprobation. The facts of this story we need not doubt; and they furnish an interesting proof that our climate has suffered little change in the course of a thousand years. For, indisputably, periods of rain about the middle of July are of frequent occurrence. But those who would fix the commencement of these to St. Swithin's day forget that, by the alteration of the calendar about a century ago, that day has been brought to a much earlier position than it had for a long time previously occupied. The heavy rains of this season may most probably be found in the decline of the daily mean temperature. The moisture in the atmosphere may be supposed to be, in consequence, condensed, and precipitated in the form of showers.—*Church of England Magazine.*

REAL EDUCATION.—If we look to the nature of the human mind itself, if we consider its longings, how comprehensive is its range, how great its capabilities, how litte its best and highest faculties are satisfied with the objects that are placed before us upon earth, how many marks this dispensation bears of being temporary, and as it were, an initiatory, dispensation, is it not monstrous to pretend that we are giving to the human being such a cultivation as befits his nature and his destiny, when we put out of sight all the higher and more permanent purposes for which he lives, and confine our provision to matters which, however, valuable (and valuable they are in their own place) yet of themselves bear only upon earthly ends? Is it not a fraud upon ourselves and our fellow-creatures; is it not playing and paltering with words; is it not giving stones to those who ask for bread, if when man so endowed as he is, and with such high necessities, demands of his fellow men that he may be rightly trained, we impart to him, under the name of an adequate education, that which has no reference to his most essential capacities and wants, and which limits the immortal creature to objects that perish in the use.—*W. E. Gladstone, Esq.*

ROMANCE IN REAL LIFE.—The following remarkable case is related in a letter from Brescia, (Venetian Lombardy) 24th ult. In 1824 there died at Brescia an unmarried man, named Delucence, leaving a fortune of 700,000 livres (about 630,000 francs), by a will declaring that his executors were for twenty years to add the interest to the capital, and then to dispose of the latter, according to a sealed codicil, to be opened at that time. The 20 years having expired, the executors opened the codicil, and found by it that the testator bequeathed 200,000 livres to charitable institutions in Brescia and Milan, 200,000 livres to a natural daughter, by a female named P——; and the remainder of his property to a natural son by another female. The executors having made enquiry for the legatee and the heir, discovered that they had been married to each other since the year 1841; being ignorant of their consanguinity.—They have been seperated by order of the authorities, and the female has retired to a convent. Fortunately they have no children. The documents connected with this affair have been laid before the Court of Rome, and it is expected that the marriage will be annulled—*Galignani.*

An Englishman has been fined 1000 rubles by the Russian authorities in St. Petersburg, for throwing a stone at the statue of Peter the great.—*Irish paper.*

A similar case, says a Philadelphia paper, occurred at St. Petersburg in 1840. A young American gentleman, the agent of a mercantile house in Boston, having dined in that city, got a little excited with wine, and on his return to his lodgings was obliged to cross Admiralty Square, on one side of which the equestrian statue of Peter the Great is situated. A thought struck him as he looked up at the statue that he would like to take a ride along with the old gentleman. Upon the impulse of the moment and without thinking of the consequences he clambered over the iron railings which enclose the statue, ascended the enormous pedestal rock, and mounted the gigantic bronze horse, behind the Czar Peter, he had hardly got comfortably seated before he was ordered from his elevated position by some of the numerous police officers who are constantly on the alert in that great city, and taken into custody. The ambitious young man was taken before the authorities and fined five thousand rubles. Upon his remonstrating at the severity of the penalty, the judge who imposed the fine with quizzical gravity remarked, "persons who ride with great men must expect to pay a great price."

An attorney in Dublin having died exceedingly poor, a shilling subscription was set on foot to pay the expenses of his funeral. Most of the attorneys and barristers having subscribed, one of them applied to Tobin, afterwards Lord Chief Justice Norbury, expecting he would also subscribe his generous six shilling. "Only a shilling!" said Tobin; *only* a shilling to bury an attorney? Here is a guinea, go and bury one and twenty of them!"—*Lord Eldon's Life.*

Mr. Oakley, a London upholsterer, having obtained a pair of pistols which had formerly belonged to Louis XIV. presented them to Louis Philippe. The King of the French, in return, has presented to Mr. Oakley a splendid silver tea service. The upholsterer has the best of the bargain.

SPANISH FRIARS.—While standing in the evening near the door of the posado at Andujar, I observed an old man in a ragged black cloak and broken hat, whom I at once recognised as one of the expelled friars, who still remained in the country, either depending for support on the charity of the public, or on aid from the secular clergy, although the latter themselves have been long in a state of almost total want. He turned his comfortless gaze from one end of the street to the other, with an expression which seemed to say, "It is little matter to me which side I go." I addressed him in Latin, a language which I soon found he could speak with fluency, and after a little conversation, I discovered that he had been to preach the gospel in India and Japan. Poor man! Midst how many dangers and privations did he practice his pious labours in those distant missions, without any hope of reward on this side of the grave; and now, in his old age and in his native land, he has not even the cheerless home of the cloister to shelter him! He was too old and penniless, he said to make his way to Rome, whither many of his brethern had gone, and in a short while he would only trouble his countrymen to lay him in the earth. For the moment a few *quartos* were to him an important relief. I recollect having a few years before, met a Spanish friar under similar melancholy circumstances. I saw him reposing his wearied limbs by the way-side, in the parched wilderness of the Campagna di Roma, the dome of St. Peter's in view, although still many leagues distant, but scarcely strength enough remaining in the forlorn pilgrim to enable him to reach that asylum of the unfortunate. And why was he thus an outcast and a homeless exile? During my journey through Spain, I saw in every town monasteries converted into barracks or warehouses, or their sites occupied by unsightly piles of ruins, left after the removal of all the materials of any value used in their construction; and churches which had echoed with the canticle and the anthem, now desolate and empty. Why this utter devastation?—*Haverty's Wanderings in Spain.*

AMERICAN CONVERSATION.—They were engaged in disputes about bacon, not Bacon the great philosopher of England, but salt bacon of Virginia. One of them maintained that in "the hull world there was no sich bacon as Virginia bacon." Another who was a Kentuckian, felt himself hurt by this observation, and put in an immediate rejoinder, saying "I allow the Virginians do flog all mankind at praising themselves, and their bacon might be pretty good, but it war'nt to be compared, no not for a beginning of a thing, to the bacon of the western country, where the land was an almighty sight finer, produced better corn, and of course made better hogs.' The Virginian now became nettled, and swore they had "more *real* luxuries in old Virginia than they had in the *hull world*," and asked the Kentuckian if they had "oysters in Kentuckey, and clams, and sich like;" finishing with a declaration that the finest land in the 'hull world' was in Southampton county. These oysters silenced the Kentuckian, who living far in the interior, had never seen any; but a resident in the state of "*Massazippi*," who could not stand this boast of fine land, put it to the Virginian whether they could grow sugar in Southampton county, and added that he had "always heer'n that the hawysters of New Orleans had sich *on*accountable fine flavour, that they would knock the hawysters of Old Virginny into their ninety-ninth year any day." "I reckon they get that from the yellar fever," rejoined the Virginian. This is pretty much a specimen of conversation of noisy fellows, who having come together in the stage-coach, Anderson, to our great discomfort, had crammed into this room. I had opportunities afterwards of seeing these persons in the portico, and their external appearance corresponded to their conversation; they were ill-dressed vulgar looking fellows, drawn from the class of slave-dealers and land speculators.—*Featherstonhaugh's Excursion through the Slave States.*

LOST AND WON.

BY THE AUTHOR OF THE "COTTAGE IN THE GLEN," "SENSIBILITY," &c.

(To be continued.)

The wedding ceremony over, Mr. Westbury immediately took his bride to his elegantly furnished house; threw it open for a week to receive bridal visits; and then gladly obeyed a summons to New York, to attend to some affairs of importance. On leaving home, he felt as if released from bondage. A sense of propriety had constrained him to receive the congratulations of his friends with an air of satisfaction, at least while those very congratulations congealed his heart, by bringing to mind the ties he had formed with one he could not love, to the impossibility of his forming them with one whom he idolized. When he had been absent about ten days he availed himself of an opportunity to send a verbal message to his wife, informing her that he was well, and should probably be at home in the course of two weeks; but when that period was drawing towards a close, his business was completed, and as home was the last place he wished to visit, he resolved to protract his absence, so long as he had a reasonable excuse. 'I must write and inform her of the change in my plan,' thought he; 'decency demands it, yet how can I write? My dear Julia—my dear wife! No such thing—she is not dear to me!

"Ce cœur au moins, difficile a domter,
Ne peut aimer ni par odre d'un pere,
Ni par raison."

She is my wife—she is Mrs. Westbury—she is mistress of my house, and must share my fortune—let that suffice her! It must have been for these that she married me. A name! a fortune! an elegant establishment! Mean! ambitious! heartless! Thus addressed, bright, beautiful, and tender—thou wouldst have married me for myself! Alas. I am undone! Oh, my father!' Under the influence of feeling like this, he wrote the lecture epistle which cost his bride so many bitter tears.

It was at the close of about two weeks from this, that Julia was sitting one evening in her parlour, dividing the time between her work and a book, when the door bell rang, and a minute after the parlor door opened, and Mr. Westbury entered. With sparkling eyes and glowing cheeks, she sprang forward, her hand half extended to meet his—but his ceremonious bow, and cold 'good evening, Mrs. Westbury,' recalled her recollection; and scarcely able to reply to his civility, she sank back in her chair.—She thought she was prepared to see him cold and distant—herself. Notwithstanding all her bitter ruminations on her husband's indifference towards her, there had been a little under current of hope, playing at the bottom of her heart, and telling her he might return more cordial than he went. His cold salutation, and colder eye, sent her to her seat, disappointed, sick at the heart, and nearly fainting. In a minute, however, she recovered her self possession, and made those inquiries concerning his health and journey, that propriety dictated. In spite of himself, she succeeded in some degree in drawing him out. She was gentle, modest, and unobtrusive—and good sense and propriety were conspicuous in all she said. Beside, she looked very pretty.—Her figure, though rather below the medium size, was very fine, her hand and foot of unrivalled beauty. She was dressed with great simplicity, but good taste was betrayed in every thing about her person. She wore her dress, too, with a peculiar grace, equally remote from precision and negligence. Her features were regular, and her complexion delicate; but the greatest attraction of her face, was the facility and truth with which it expressed every feeling of her heart. When Mr. Westbury first entered the parlor, an observer might have pronounced her beautiful; but the bright glow of transient joy that then kindled her cheek, had faded away, and left her pale—so pale, that Mr. Westbury inquired even with some little appearance of interest 'whether her health was as good as usual?' Her voice which was always soft and melodious, was even softer and sweeter than usual, as she answered 'that it was.' Mr. Westbury at length went so far as to make some inquiries relative to her occupations during his absence, whether she had called on the new bride, Mrs. Cunningham, and other questions of similar consequence. For the time he forgot Maria Eldon; was half unconscious that Julia was his wife—and viewing her only as a companion, he passed an hour or two very comfortably.

One day when Mr. Westbury came to dinner, Julia handed him a card of compliments from Mr. and Mrs. Brooks, who were about giving a splendid party.

'I have returned no answer,' said Julia, 'not knowing whether you would wish to accept the invitation or not.'

'For yourself, you can do as you please, Mrs. Westbury—but I shall certainly attend it.

'I am quite indifferent about the party,' said Julia 'as such scenes afford me little pleasure; but should be pleased to do as you think proper—as you think best.' Her voice trembled a little, as she spoke; for she had not yet become sufficiently accustomed to Mr. Westbury's brusque manner towards herself, to bear it with perfect firmness. 'I should think it very suitable that you pay Mr. and Mrs. Brooks this attention,' Mr. Westbury replied.

Nothing more was said on the subject, and Julia returned an answer agreeable to the wishes of her husband.

The evening to visit Mrs. Brooks at length arrived, and Julia repaired to her bed chamber to dress for the occasion. To render herself pleasing in the eyes of her husband was the sole wish of her heart, but how to do this was the question. She would have given the world to know his taste, his favorite colors, and other trifles of the like nature—but of these she was completely ignorant, and must therefore be guided by her own fancy. 'Simplicity,' thought she—'simplicity is the surest way; for it never offends, if it does not capivate.' Accordingly, she arrayed herself in a plain white satin—and over her shoulders was thrown a white blond mantle, with an azure border, while a girdle of the same hue encircled her waist. Her toilet completed Julia descended to the parlor, her shawl and cassis in her hand. Mr. Westbury was waiting for her, and just casting his eyes over her person, he said—'If you are ready Mrs. Westbury, we will go immediately, as it is now late.' Most of the guests were already assembled when they arrived at the mansion open for their reception, and it was not quite easy to get access to the lady of the house, to make their compliments. This important duty, however, was at length accomplished, and Mr. Westbury's next effort was to obtain a seat for his wife. She would have preferred retaining his arm, at least for a while as few persons present were known to her, and she felt somewhat embarrassed and confused; but she dorst not say so, as, from her husband's manner, she saw that he wished to be free from such attendance. In such matters the heart of the delicate and sensitive woman seldom deceives her. Is it just her manner are superior to those of most?

Julia had been seated but a short time before Mr. and Mrs. Cunningham approached her, and entered into a lively conversation. This was a great relief to Julia who would have wept at her solitary and neglected situation, alone, in the midst of a crowd. Mrs. Cunningham was in fine spirits, and her husband appeared the happiest of the happy. Not that he appeared particularly to enjoy society—but his blooming wife was by his side, and his eyes rested on her with looks of the tenderest love—while the sound of her voice seemed constantly to awaken a thrill of pleasure in his heart. After conversing with Julia a while Mrs Cunningham said—

'Do you not intend to walking, Mrs Westbury? Pray take my arm, and move about with me a little—it looks so Job for a person to sit through a party.'

Julia gladly accepted the offer, and was soon drawn away from herself, in listening to the lively rattle of her companion, who although only a resident of a few months in the city, seemed ready acquainted with all the gentlemen and half the ladies present. An hour had passed in this manner and in partaking of the various refreshments that were provided—to which Julia did little honor, though this was of no consequence, as Mrs. Cunningham amply made up all her deficiencies of this kind—when the sound of music in another room attracted their attention. Julia was extremely fond of music, and as their present situation, amid the confusion of tongues, was very unfavourable for its enjoyment, Mr. Cunningham proposed that they should endeavour to make their way to the music room. After considerable detention, they succeeded in accomplishing their object, so far at least as to get fairly within the door. Considering the number of persons present, and how few they are that do not prefer the music of their own tongues to any other melody, the room was remarkably still—a compliment deserved by the young lady who sat at the piano, who played and sang with great skill and feeling. Julia's attention was soon attracted to her husband, who was standing on the opposite side of the room, leaning against the wall, his arms folded across his breast, his eyes resting on the performer with an expression of warm admiration, while a deep shade of melancholy was cast over his features. Julia's heart beat tumultuously. 'Is it the music,' thought she, or the musician that thus rivits his attention? Would I know who is it that plays and sings so sweetly? She did not remain long in doubt. The song finished, all voices were warm in its praise.

'How delightfully Miss Eldon plays!' and with what feeling she sings!' exclaimed Mrs. Cunningham. 'I never listened to a sweeter voice.'

The blood rushed to Julia's head, and back again to her heart, like a torrent; a vertigo seized her; and all the objects before her, were, for a moment, an indistint whirling mass. But she did not even betray her feelings, though she took the first opportunity to leave the room, and obtain a seat. For a long time she was unconscious of all that was passing around her; she could not even think—she felt only felt. Her husband's face was the first thing that aroused her attention. He was standing near her with another gentleman; but it was evident that neither of them were aware of her proximity.

'Mrs. Brooks looks uncommonly well to night,' said Mr. Westbury's companion; 'her dress is peculiarly becoming.'

'It would be,' said Mr. Westbury, 'were it not for those blue ribbands; but I can think no lady looks well who has any of that odious color about her.'

'It is one of the most beautiful and delicate colors in the world,' said the other gentleman. 'I wonder at your taste.

'It does finely in its place,' said Mr. Westbury—'that is—in the heavens above our heads, but never about the person of a lady.

Julia wished her mantle and girdle in Africa—'Yet why?' thought she. 'I dare say he is ignorant that I have any of the color he so much dislikes about me! His heart belongs to another, and he cares not—minds not, how she is clad whom he calls wife.'

Mr. Westbury and his friend now moved to another part of the room, and it was as much as Julia could do, to answer with propriety the few remarks that a passing acquaintance now and then made to