SAINT JOHN, NEW-BRUNSWICK, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 3, 1848.

THE Weekly Chronicle.

Volume 13. "Nec Rege, Nec Populo, sed utroque." Number 10.

THE SAINT JOHN CHRONICLE,

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

TERMS—15s. per annum, or 12s. 6d. if paid in advance.

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.

Oct.		R. Sun.	s Moon	H.	W
4	Saturday,	6 39	4 48	12 0	3 55
5	Sunday	6 41	4 46	Morn	4 53
6	Monday,	6 42	4 45	1 6	6 13
7	Tuesday,	6 43	4 44	2 14	7 20
8	Wednesday,	6 46	4 43	3 24	8 41
9	Thursday,	6 46	4 43	4 37	0 36
10	Friday,	6 47	4 41	Rises	10 24

Full Moon 10th, 8h. 51m. evening.

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.*

National Loan Fund
LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY
of London.

EMPOWERED BY ACT OF PARLIAMENT.

Capital, £500,000 sterling.

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

BOARD OF LOCAL DIRECTORS AT ST. JOHN, N. B.
(Office Nelson street.)
ROBERT F. HAZES, *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.
Bathurst—Theophilus Desbrisay, Esq.
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WILLIAM J. STARR,
FREDERICK R. STARR,
Managers. St. John, N. B.

February, 1848.

Farm for Sale.

A FARM fronting on the Fredericton Road, about 28 miles from the City St. John, containing 100 Acres, with a good frame BARN, and LOG HOUSE thereon; and about 15 of cleared Land. Possession can given immediately if required.—Terms of payment made easy on application to the Subscriber, or, at the Store of R. C. C. MACDONALD, No. 5, North side, King street.

May 19. SAMUEL BABBIT.

St. John Daguerrian Rooms,
King Street—a few Doors below the Saint John Hotel.

THE subscriber has lately received from New York a superior large sized CAMERA, by which he will be enabled to take Daguerreotype Miniatures of various sizes.

Portraits taken singly or in groups, in any weather, with or without Colours, and neatly inserted in Rosewood Frames or Cases, or set in Lockets, Broaches, Bracelets, Rings, &c

☞ Perfect satisfaction guaranteed or no charge The public are requested to call and judge for themselves. JAMES C. MELICK.

Iron, Spikes, Anchors, Chains, &c.
Daily expected to arrive per ship *New Zealand*, Inglis, Master, from Liverpool:—

3132 BARS & 76 Bundles common & Refined IRON, well assorted.
150 Bundles Sheet IRON, ass'd Nos. 21 to 26,
100 Boxes best Charcoal TIN PLATES, assorted, ICW, IC, IX, and DC;
200 bags SPIKES, assorted 5 to 8 inch;
6 Iron stock Anchors, ass'd from 2 to 6 cwt.
4 ½ inch best stud Chain Cables, 60 fms. each;
3 7-8 inch do. do. do. 60 fms. each;
3 tons best Liverpool OAKUM.
All of which will be disposed of at low rates, for prompt payments. WM. CARVILL
22d sept *Nelson street.*

BY the *Queen* from Liverpool:—5 tons assorted sizes. ALSO—1 bag Senna Leaves, 1 bale RED CORDS.—For sale by
22d sept. JOHN KINNEAR.

PURE CIDER VINEGAR.—On consignment—ex the *Duke* from Liverpool—40 Barrels Pure Cider Vinegar, for sale by
September 15. THOS. HANFORD.

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.

VULCAN FOUNDRY,
Main Street, Lower Cove, St. John, N. B.

THE Subscriber, begs leave to inform the Public that he is ENLARGING the above named Establishment, and having also recently increased his facilities for Manufacturing Steam Engines, and other Machinery, Boilers, Iron Doors, Shutters, &c. &c., he is now prepared to take New Contracts for work in any department of the Iron Foundry and Black-Smith Business.

He has on hand a large assortment of Cooking Stoves, and Franklins, of the most approved patterns, and is constantly Manufacturing further supplies of these articles; which, together with Mill and ship's Castings, &c., will be sold at lower rates than any other of equally good quality in this market. GEORGE CRAIG.

September 3.

Laths, Palings, Boards.

A LARGE quantity of SAWED LATHS, PALINGS, PICKETS, Merchantable and Refuse DEALS, BOARDS, and SCANTLINGS always on hand, at the "Union Point Mills," and will be sold cheap, on application to the subscriber, (deliverable either at the Mills or in the city.)

WILLIAM CARVILL.

February 18. *Nelson street.*

ANCHORS, CHAINS, &c.

Now landing 'ex ship *Unicorn*, from Liverpool:—

3 BEST Proved Short Link CHAINS, 7-16, 5-8, and 3-4 inch;
7 best proved Stud Chain CABLES, 90 fathoms each, ass'd. 15-16, 11-16, 13/16, 13/16, 13/16, and 1⅛ in.
1 best Wood stock ANCHOR, 34cwt. 3qrs. 1 lb.
6 best Blacksmith's ANVILS.

Ex ship *Thomas* from Liverpool—
20 Tons Bolt IRON, well assorted; for sale cheap or approved payment WM. CARVILL,
July 27. Nelson street.

SALERATUS.

Ex schr. *Beverley* from Boston on consignment.

6 TIERCES, 10 Barrels & 10 Boxes SALERATUS—ground and unground, in Papers and in Bulk, for sale at the Manufacturers prices with charges, at Hammond's building 20, Dock street, by
Sept. 15. H. G KINNEAR.

SHIP STORES.

20 BARRELS MESS PORK; 15 ditto Prime ditto;
30 barrels Mess BEEF, 5 do. Prime ditto;
75 do. NAVY BREAD.
For sale at Hammond's Buildings, 20, Dock street in or out of bond by,
22d sept H. G. KINNEAR

PER Ship *Lady Caroline*, from Hull:—20 Casks Raw and Boiled LINSEED OIL.—For sale low by
Sept. 15. S. L. TILLEY.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT.

EXTRAORDINARY CURE OF A CASE
ABANDONED BY
Guy's, the Metropolitan, King's College, and Charing Cross Hospitals.

SUMMARY OF AFFIDAVIT.

Wm. BROOKE, Messenger, of 2, Union street, Southwark, London, maketh oath and saith, that he (this deponent) was afflicted with FIFTEEN RUNNING ULCERS on his left arm, and ulcerated sores and wounds on both legs, for which deponent was admitted as out-door patient at the Metropolitan Hospital, in April 1841, where he continued for nearly four weeks. Unable to receive a cure here, the deponent sought relief at the three following Hospitals:—King's College Hospital, in May, for five weeks; at Guy's Hospital in July, for six weeks; and at Charing Cross Hospital, at the end of August, for some weeks more; which deponent left, being in a far worse condition than when he had quitted Guy's, where Sir BARNSBY COOPER, and other medical officers of the establishment, had told deponent *that the only chance of saving his life was to LOSE HIS ARM!* The deponent thereupon called upon Dr. Bright, chief physician, of Guy's, who, on viewing deponent's condition, kindly and liberally said, "*I am utterly at a loss what to do for you! but here is half a sovereign, go to Mr. HOLLOWAY, and try what effect his Pills and Ointment will have, as I have frequently witnessed the wonderful effects they have in desperate cases. You can let me see you again.*" This unprejudiced advice was followed by the deponent, and a *perfect* cure effected in three weeks, by the use alone of HOLLOWAY'S PILLS and OINTMENT, after four Hospitals had failed!!! When Dr. Bright was shown by the deponent, the result of his advice and charity, he said, "I am both astounded and delighted, for I thought that if I ever saw you again alive it would be without your arm. I can only compare this cure to a charm!!!"

Sworn at the Mansion house of the city of London, this 8th day of March, 1842. } WM. BROOKE.
Before me, JOHN PIRIE, Mayor

IN ALL DISEASES of the Skin, Bad Legs, Old Wounds, and Ulcers, Bad Breasts, Sore Nipples, Stony and Ulcerated Cancers, Tumours, Swellings, Gout, Rheumatism, and Lumbago, likewise in cases of Piles, the Pills, in all the above cases, ought to be used with the Ointment; as by this means cures will be effected with a much greater certainty, and in half the time that it would require by using the Ointment alone. The Ointment is proved to be a certain remedy for the bites of Musquitoes, Sand-flies, Chiego-feet, Yawns and Coco-bay.

Burns, Scalds, Chilblains, Chapped Hands and Lips also Bunions and Soft Corns, will be immediately cured by the use of the Ointment.

THE PILLS are not only the finest remedy known when used with the Ointment, but, as a General Medicine there is nothing equal to them. In Nervous Affections they will be found of the greatest service. These Pills are, without exception, the finest purifier of the Blood ever discovered, and ought to be used by all!!!

N. B.—Directions for the guidance of Patients are affixed to each Pot.

Sold at PETERS & TILLEY'S, No. 1, King Street, St John, N. B

Miscellaneous.

POLICE INTELLIGENCE—LIVERPOOL.

EXTRAORDINARY CASE.

A few days since Mary Ann Floyd, a genteel-looking young person, appeared before the magistrates to make a complaint against Mrs. Leigh, of Alfred street, Toxteth-park. Mr. Bretherton, solicitor, appeared for the complainant.

The evidence for the complaint was, that Miss Floyd, who is a professor of music and teacher of languages, having a most respectable connexion amongst some of the principal families in this town, lodged at Mrs. Leigh's house. A gentleman known by the ordinary and very unclassical name of Smith also occupied apartments under the same roof with Miss Floyd, the fair complainant, and, as the sequel will show, he after an introduction to the lady, soon felt the influence of the tender passion working within his breast, and, what gave him still higher gratification, his attentions were reciprocated. Mrs. Leigh, the defendant, fancying, as many ladies do, that she was possessed of extraordinary perspicacity in interpreting love affairs, was not slow to notice the apparent attachment which had sprung up between her lodgers; but, then, but then she was somewhat uncharitable, and would fain believe that the connexion was not such as it ought to be, and was conducted in a manner that detracted from the dignity and respectability of her establishment. This feeling appeared to have arisen from the circumstance that Mr. Smith directed his attentions to Miss Floyd to the neglect of Mrs. Leigh's sister. Under these circumstances it may be well understood that the parties were not on the most friendly terms, and, after frequent differences, Miss Floyd gave her landlady notice that she would leave. No sooner was this done than Mrs. Leigh, carrying out her dislike to Miss Floyd to its utmost limits, went to the different gentlemen's houses where she was in the habit of attending to prosecute her professional labours in the education and training of her children, and made numerous false representations, calculated to the injure Miss Floyd's character. This had such an effect in certain quarters that Miss Floyd was told unless she cleared herself from the imputations cast upon her, her services would be dispensed with. Of course this cowardly attempt of Mrs. Leigh to injure the reputation of the young lady without any cause was treated in the manner it deserved, and Miss Floyd endeavoured to remove any false impressions which might exist in reference to her conduct. Subsequent altercations took place, and it was during one of these, which occurred on the 13th of August, that Mrs. Leigh, threatened personal violence; the result was the issuing of a summons against her, that Miss Floyd might have an investigation and receive justice at the hands of the magistrates for the wrongs that had been inflicted upon her. She did not claim any compensation as damages; all she required was, that any false impressions as to her conduct should be removed by the fullest inquiry.

After the complainant's case had been heard, Mrs. Leigh, who was unattended, by any solicitor, attempted to justify herself by casting aspersions on the character of Miss Floyd. She alleged that the conduct of the young lady and that of Mr. Smith was highly unbecoming. It appeared that, on one occasion, during the absence of Miss Floyd, she stole away to her room, and secreted herself in a cupboard, there to await the arrival of the lovers. She had not been there long ere her wish was gratified, for Miss Floyd and Mr. Smith came in and sat down upon the sofa. They conversed together for a short time, when Mrs. Leigh, like a "snake in the grass", burst forth from her hiding-place, and, standing in the centre of the room, said that she had long suspected Miss Floyd and Mrs. Smith of improper conduct, but she had now received ocular demonstration, which placed the matter beyond a doubt. It was then that circumstances took place out of which the charge of threatening arose.

Mr. BRETHERTON stated that Mr. Smith was paying his addresses to Miss Floyd, and that nothing ever took place between them beyond what was common during the interval of courtship. This was admitted by Mr. Smith and Miss Floyd, who added, that, in consequence of family affairs, they were unable at present to have the object which they have so ardently desired consummated.

During a cross-examination of Mrs. Leigh's sister, who appeared a witnesss, she was asked whether she did not expect Mr. Smith to become her suitor, and whether the charges brought against Miss Floyd had not risen out of a spirit of jealousy.

The witness, drawing herself up in a very dignified attitude, exclaimed, at the top of her voice, and with great vehemence, "I deny it!" Her manner, of answering the question produced much laughter and amusement in the court.

She was then asked if she had not been the plaintiff in an action for breach of promise of marriage.

Witness appealed to Mr. Rushton to know if she must answer the question.

Mr. RUSHTON: You must answer it.

Witness: I had to do with such a case:—(Laughter.)

SOLICITOR: What damages did you obtain?

Witness: It was not for damages: it was merely satisfaction for injuries I had sustained in reference to my character.—(Laugher.)

SOLICITOR: What amount did you get?

Witness: I got £80:—(Renewed laughter.)

SOLICITOR: On your oath, has there never been any intimacy between Mr. Smith and you? Did you never expect he would be your husband?

Witness, (with great indignation:) I despise it!—(Renewed laughter.)

Mrs. Leigh here interposed, and said that Miss Floyd had been in the habit of coming down into the parlour in her night-dress, and sitting with Mr. Smith, and on those occasions she behaved in a very unbecoming manner. This, however, was positively denied by Mr. Smith and Miss Floyd.

Mr. RUSHTON observed that great malignity had been displayed by Mrs. Leigh in the part she had taken with the object of injuring Miss Floyd's character, and every reparation should be made to her which came within the power of the court.—Nothing improper had been proved against her, and she left the court without a stain upon her character. He believed the calumnies uttered by Mrs. Leigh were entirely untrue. He inquired if Mrs. Leigh was married, and was replied to in the affirmative. Mr. Rushton advised her to send for her husband, as he should require him to give security for her future good behaviour: he would take care such conduct should not be repeated.

The case being one of an unusual and singular character excited considerable interest, and the investigation was interrupted at intervals by bursts of laughter from those in court.

An American friend of ours carries his senses of honour so far, as to spend all his time in perfect idleness, because he does not even like to *take advantage of time.*

SCOTCHMEN AND SCOTCH MUSIC.

(FROM THE DUMFRIES HERALD.)

The following instance shows that Scotch music will make a Scotchman do anything when out of his own country:—A gentleman who was a first-rate performer of Scotch music on the violin spent a winter in Exeter, and of course soon become acquainted with the musical dilletanti of the place. Dining one day with the Professor the conversation turned upon Scotch music, and a strong argument arose as to its bearing with foreign music; the Scotchman, whom we shall for the present designate the Fiddler, insisting that, when properly played, nothing could excell it; the Professor on the other hand insisting that it was only fit for the barn-yard.

"I'll tell you what," says the Fiddler; "I'll lay you a bet of £5 that if a party of Scotchmen can be together I'll make them shed tears one minute, sing the next, and dance the third."

"Done," says the Professor, "and if your music is capable of that I will not only pay you the £5 with pleasure, but will be convinced that it is the most enlivening, pathetic, and best music in the world."

The difficulty arose as to getting an opportunity for trial. But this was soon obviated by a third party informing them that a number of young Scotchmen dined annually at the Old London Hotel on the anniversary of Burns' birth-day. This was a capital opportunity for the Fiddler; for these young men, being principally raw-boned, overgrown Scotch lads who had recently left their own country to carry tea in the neighbourhood, were the very ones upon whom he was sure to make a hit.

All being now arranged, and the utmost secrecy agreed upon, the eventful day was anxiously looked for. At length it came; and the Fiddler and Professor, by an introduction to one of the party, got an invitation to the dinner. There were twelve altogether sat down; and a right merry party they soon became; for the whiskey toddy was not spared when the memory of any of Scotia's bards was proposed. The Fiddler was not long in perceiving that he had got among a right musical set, and he waited patiently till they were in the happy state when they were *fit for anything.* At length he gave a wink to the Professor, who at once proposed that his friend should favour them with a Scotch tune on a violin.

"Capital, capital!" cried the whole party.

The violin was brought, and all were in breathless anxiety. The Fiddler chose for his first tune "Here's a health to them that's awa," and played it in the most solemn and pathetic manner.

"That's a weaful tune," said a great, big, raw-boned youth to his next neighbour.

"Is it that, Sandy. There's meikle in that tune man. It reminds me o' ane that's gane;" Jamie at the same time giving a deep sigh and drawing his hand over his long gaunt face to hide the tears which were trickling down his cheeks.

The Fiddler with his keen eye soon perceived that before he got through the second part of his tune he would have them all in the same mood. He therefore threw whole soul into the instrument, played as he had never done before; and as the last four bars died away like a distant echo there was not a dry cheek amongst the company.—Now is the time thought the Fiddler; and without stopping a moment struck up, in a bold, vigourous style "Willie Brew'd a Peck o' Maut." Out went the handkerchiefs, away went the tears.

"Chorus!" cried the Fiddler; and in an instant all struck up,

"For we're nae fou', we na that fou',
But just a drappie in our e'e;
The cock may craw, the day may daw,
But aye we'll taste the barley bree!"

The song ended, up struck the Fiddler, in his best style, the reel of "Jenny Dang the Weaver."

"Hey ye devils!" cried Sandy.

"Scotland for ever!" cried Jamie; and in an instant tables, chairs, and glasses were scattered in all directions and the whole party dancing like madmen.

Out ran the affrighted Professor, (for he did not know what might come next,) up came the landlady with her terrified train of inmates. But none durst enter the room, and it was only on the entry of a Scotch traveller, who had just arrived, and who cried to the Fiddler for any sake to stop, that order was restored.

It is needless to say that the Professor paid his bet cheerfully and was fully convinced of the effect of Scotch music when properly p'aved; and that the landlady took care that the Fiddler never came into her house again on Burns' anniversary dinner.

THE MODEL WAITER.

Every model Waiter is single, of course. What time has he to make love, excepting to the cook, and she is hot tempered and cross, as all tavern-cooks are; and he has far too many spoons to look after to think of increasing his responsibilities with a family of children.

He is always "Coming! coming!" but rather like the auctioneer, he is always "Going! going! gone!" for he no sooner jerks out "Coming!" than he bolts out of the room. Ask him for his name. It is "Bob" or "Charles." The Waiter never has a surname. He takes his dinner how he can, off the sideboard, or a chair in the passage. If he is very busy, he has no dinner at all. He approaches his plate to steal a mouthful, when fifty shouts of "Wait-ar!" call him away. Of many contending cries, he attends that of "Money" first.

The model waiter never says *I*. He is quite editorial, and always says *We*—as, "*We're* very full at present, Sir. *We* had three hundred dinners yesterday, Sir, and three hundred and thirty-five suppers. *We* consume one hundred and sixty-five rabbits regularly every night, Sir." He puts a "Sir" on to everything, and an odd penny if the same comes to an exact shilling. "Chop? yes, Sir, sixpence. Potatoes? yes, Sir, tuppence. Beer? exactly, Sir, tuppence; and Bread? yes, Sir, makes tenpence; and tuppence makes thirteen pence—precisely one and a penny, Sir."—His favourite word is "nice" He recommends "a *nice* chop with a *nice* glass of half-and-half; or, he says, "You'll find that a nice glass of port, Sir;" or, "Its the nicest beast he ever saw." He can unravel the mysteries of *Bradshaw*, without turning over every one of the tables two or three times; and he knows all the play-bills of the evening by heart. He never calls a slice of Stilton "a cheese."

He is impartial in the distribution of the "paper," and gives the middle sheet invariably to him who has eaten the most dinners in the house. He shows no favour, either, with the evening papers; but awards them first to those who are drinking wine, to the spirits next, whilst to the beer he gives the Supplement of yesterday's *Times.*

His shoes are perfect follows, with upright heels, and the strings are carefully tied; and his handkerchief so white that it would do credit to a person in the heart of Belgravia. He has "everything in the house" till you cross-examine him when the "everything" sinks down to a "nice chop or tender steak, Sir." The joint is always in "very good cut," and has only been up these two minutes.—He is mute for a penny, says "Thank ye, Sir," for tuppence, and helps on yourself for everything above it. Politics have no charm for him, and he never looks at a paper, excepting when he is waiting for the last customer, and is tired killing flies. The only news that interests him is the "Want Places," and the pictures. He is good-humoured, and laughs at any joke, even those of a Fast Man. A stranger in his vocabularity is a "party." He talks of persons according to the boxes they sit in, and cuts down all gentlemen to "gents." He is not mean with his mustard or the vinegar cruets, and does not hide them in a dark corner. He carries a lofty, quite a falling-tower, of plates, without dropping anything out of them, and does not spill the gravy down an old gentleman's neck. If anything is done to rags, or to a cinder, or under-done, or not done at all—if the punch is as weak as water, or there's too much sugar in it, or it's as sour as a pow-opener, he bears it all with unruffled meekness, and only begins wiping down the table with his napkin. If the wine is too old, or too young, or too fruity, or too tawny, his waiter's fine instinct tells him at once what the gentleman will like, and he rushes out furiously in a waiter's gallop to get it, and returns with something that elicts "Ah! that's just the thing." However, as a general rule, the port has never been less than ten years in bottle. The cigars, too, are imported direct from Havannah, and cost us full 32s. a pound, Sir. We do not clear a farthing by them, Sir.

The model Waiter very seldom has a holiday. If he does, it is to see some other waiter, or to help at the Freemasons', or to assist a friend at some grand dinner in a nobleman's family. His life vibrates between the kitchen and the parlour, and he never sits down from morning till long past midnight. He attempts to doze sometimes, but the loud chorus of "We won't go home to morning!" wakes him up, and he execrates in his heart the monster who ever composed that song; it must have been some wretch, he is sure, who owed a long score to an unfortunate waiter, who had used him for it. He makes a faint effort to turn off the gas, but is repulsed with an unanimous call for "more kidneys." It is not wonderful, therefore, if in the morning he yawns over the knives and forks, and drops several involuntary tears whilst replenishing the mustard pot.

After wearing out innumerable pairs of shoes, a Testimonial is got up for the Model Waiter by the "Gents of his Room," and they present him with a full-length portrait of himself, "as a slight token of their warm appreciation of his unfailing civility, cheerful demeanour, and uniform attention during a term of forty years." This testimonial represent him in the act of drawing the cork of one of the ten years' bottles of port for a party of gentlemen who are sitting in a box in the corner of the picture, and who are protraits of Messrs. Brown, Robinson, and Smith, three of the oldest chop-eaters of the house! It is hung in a glittering frame over the mantelpiece of the room, in and out of which he has been running for the last forty years, and becomes the property of the establishment, there being a special clause let in the frame, that it is never to be removed from the room. The Model Waiter, however, has been saving a little fortune of pennies during his long career of chops and steaks—his only extravagances having been the washing of his white handkerchiefs and Berlin gloves every now and then on state occasions—and he purchases, in his grey old age, the business of his landlord, takes unto himself the pretty barmaid as his wife, and dies without having once been fined for keeping open half a minute after twelve on a Saturday night, or serving a pint of beer on Sundays during the hours of divine service. His portrait still hangs over the mantelpiece as a moral public-house sign to all future waiters, that, to become landlords, they have only to keep in view the Model Waiter.—*Punch.*

EXTRACTS FROM ENGLISH PAPERS.

INGENUITY IN CRIME.—The Excise-officers of the metropolis lately entertained suspicions of fraudulent doings on the premises of an old-established soap-manufacturer there. Accordingly a visit was made to the premises. Nothing criminal appeared; and the officers departed. After the lapse of a few days, however, feeling by no means satisfied they returned to the manufactory, taking another person, Nicholls, in company, well acquainted with the locality. A closer search than before was made, but nothing could be found connected with their information; and they were about to leave a second time when Nicholls took up a bar of iron, and, sounding the walls of the soap-house at the further end, a hollow sound appeared to arise. Near the floor were some loose bricks, which, upon being removed, left a hole large enough to pass a pail through into a small enclosure behind, but not sufficient to allow the passage of a man, and considerable curiosity was manifested as to how it was to be approached. The nearest building was a stable, (also belonging to the soap-maker,) approached by another yard; and this next became a place for investigation. But no means of ingress or egress could be observed except by the usual stable-door entrance, and it was almost concluded there could be no connexion with any other premises. Feeling strong in the truth of their information, however, the officers renewed the search, and discovered under the manger, a few inches from the flooring, a board about five feet long and twelve or fourteen inches wide, which appeared to have been recently nailed up. This removed, it was at once evident how the enclosure behind the soap-house was approached. Adopting this harlequin style of entry, the officers soon made their way into a covered place about fourteen or fifteen feet square, and the whole secret was at once disclosed. Two large soap frames were here fitted up, each holding a ton of soap, fully charged and quite hot, the duty chargeable upon which would have been about £20. The soap-maker will in a short time be prosecuted for penalties amounting to £1,000.

CURIOUS FATALITY.—A melancholy casuality occurred at Kinblethmont-house last week. On Wednesday evening a young man of the name of Gray, one of the grooms, while *daffin'* with a fellow female servant, who was engaged sewing at the moment, seized her unexpectedly by her left arm, which was inflamed, and thereupon she instinctively thurst him off with the other, in the hand of which were a pair of sharp-pointed scissors, which unfortunately perforated his breast, and, reaching a vital part, caused his death on Saturday. The poor fellow, with his dying breath, acquitted the girl of all blame; but she is in a dreadful state of mental suffering.—*Montrose Review.*

REVOLTING PICTURE.—I turned to look for the doomed. She stood upon the auction stand. In stature she was of the middle size, slim and delicately built. Her skin was lighter than many a northern brunette, and her feature were round with thin lips. Indeed, many thought no black blood coursed in her veins. Now despair sat on her countenance. O! I shall never forget that look. "Good heavens!" ejaculated one of the two fathers as he beheld the features of Helen, "is that beautiful lady to be sold?" Then fell upon my ear the auctioneer's cry, "How much is said for this beautiful and healthy slave girl, a real albino, a fancy girl for any gentleman? (!)—How much? Who bids?" "Five hundred dollars," "Eight hundred," "One thousand," were soon bid by different purchasers. No one seemed disposed to raise the bid. The crier then read from the paper in his hand, "She has intellect, well-informed, easy to communicate, a first-rate instructress." This had the desired effect.—"Twelve hundred," "Fourteen," "Sixteen," quickly followed. He read again:—She is a devoted Christian, sustains the best of morals, and is perfectly trusty." This raised the bids to two thousand dollars, at which she was struck off.—Here closed one of the darkest scenes in the book of time. This was a southern auction; an auction at which the bones, muscles, sinews, blood, and nerves of a young lady of nineteen sold for one thousand dollars; her improved intellect for six hundred more; and her Christianity, the person of Christ in his follower, four hundred more!—*Letter in the Anti-Slavery Reporter.*

DANGEROUS INOCULATION.—A few days ago, while Drs. Stuart and Wills, of Cumnock, were amputating a person's leg, which was in an advanced state of gangrene, the latter gentleman, having had a slight scratch in the thumb, became inoculated by the animal virus. In a short time the thumb swelled, and notwithstanding all the precautions used, we are sorry to say the symptoms became daily worse, and the unfortunate gentleman now lies in a very critical state. All that medical skill can devise is being done to save his life. The insidious poison has affected the whole system, and a tumour of considerable size has appeared upon one side, which was opened by the medical attendants on Tuesday. Dr. Wills is much esteemed as a man and as a physician, and, should death ensue, he would be universally lamented.—*Glasgow Examiner.*

REMEDY FOR CHOLERA.—The following valuable prescription for the effective cure of cholera has been received from Mr. J. Booker, Vice-Consul at Cronstadt, Russia:—"The principal point is to attack the disease the instant it is suspected. Take a stimulating dram, with peppermint and a few drops of laudanum; cover yourself up as warm as possible to promote perspiration; apply hot substances, such as water, bran, salt, and even sand to the limbs, and put a mustard poultice over the whole stomach. As soon as perspiration breaks out, and the beating of the pulse is restored, the complaint may be looked upon as conquered. If it is neglected till its last stage, recovery cannot be expected. By strictly attending to the above simple means, Mr. Booker says that no persons need fear fatal consequences.

EMIGRATION CLUB.—On Monday evening a crowded public meeting of the labouring classes, the majority of whom were respectable looking mechanics, was held at the Working Men's Institute, Pear-street, Stratton-ground, one of the most densely inhabited and most wretched part of Westminster, for the purpose of receiving the report of a committee appointed to inquire into the practicability of forming an emigration club for the working classes. The committee proposed that a club should be formed, to consist of an unlimited number of members, and to be connected with the Society for the Promotion of Colonization; that the subscribers should pay 9d. per week per share, and 1s. entry; and that the election of members for emigration should take place every three months, and should be decided by lot. It was calculated that, with the proposed subscription, the society would be enabled to send out at least one hundred members in four years. A committee was formed for the purpose of carrying out the ends which the clubs had in view.

EXTRAORDINARY CRIME.—The *Plymouth Journal* of Thursday narrates the following extraordinary crime:—"At Menheniot, on Friday last, a young fellow named Hobbs, about seventeen years of age, while gathering nuts, fell in with a boy of about eleven, called Hicks, also nutting. Hicks had gathered four, while Hobbs had only two. Hicks, perceiving him dissatisfied, gave him a nut to make their success equal. Hobbs now began to play pranks with him: having a rope, he tied it round him, called him his horse, and began to drive and drag him about. He then took a knife from his pocket, and said, 'Now I'll stick tha', and actually made a deep incision in his throat, partly dividing his wind-pipe, held him down and caught the blood in his cap till he thought life was extinct, then threw him over a hedge, exclaiming at the same time, 'Thea't dead enough now', but still perceiving signs of life, gave him several ferrous kicks in the mouth and other parts of the face. The boy feigned death, and the monster left him. Hicks shortly after got up and dragged himself to his home, knocked at the door, which was opened by his father, who did not know his poor blood stained, and mutilated son. Medical assistance was soon obtained, and it was thought he would not long survive; but he is now pronounced out of danger. Hobbs has since been committed to Bodmin, and will probably be confined as a dangerous idiotic lunatic, which he evidently is."

MORRIS, THE PEDESTRIAN.—On Monday last this celebrated pedestrian performed the following feat at Llanover:—First, he walked half-a-mile, then ran half-a-mile, walked backwards half-a-mile, walked backwards and forwards half-a-mile, played a violin half-a-mile, played a tamborine half-a-mile, ran a coach-wheel half a mile, trundled a hoop half-a-mile, wheeled a barrow half-a-mile, hopped 100 yards, and then picked up 100 stones placed one yard apart, fifty with his mouth, and fifty with his hands, and brought each stone to a basket. He completed this in eight minutes less than an hour.—*Carmarthen Journal.*