St. John Chronicle.

"COLONIAL CONSERVATIVE."

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THE ST. JOHN CHRONICLE,

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

No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid up, except at the discretion of the publisher.

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All letters, Orders, Communications, &c., must be post-paid, and addressed to

WILLIAM DURANT,
Chronicle Office, Saint John, N. B.

☞ Archibald M'Allister, is an authorized Agent for the *Chronicle* at Gagetown, and vicinity.

Stephen Wiggins, is an authorized Agent for Grand Lake.

☞ The *Chronicle* is filed, and may be seen free of charge at Professor Holloway's Establishment, 244 Strand, London. Professor Holloway is duly empowered to receive all monies due our establishment in London, and whose receipts will be regarded by us as valid.

Mutual Insurance Company.

JOSEPH FAIRWEATHER, Esq., *President.*

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

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

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

CHARLES W. WELDON,
Attorney at Law & Notary Public
OFFICE—Over Messrs. Ranney, Sturdee & Co Prince William-street, St. John, N. B.
May 28, 1852.

MR. W. P. DOLE,
Attorney and Barrister-at-Law,
HAS REMOVED to the Office lately occupied by Charles Watters, Esquire, in Messrs. Deveber's building, Prince William Street.
August 22, 1856.

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.—The Subscriber having been lately appointed a licensed AUCTIONEER for Queen's County, trusts from the Public a Share of Business which shall receive his prompt attention, on most reasonable terms. ARCHIBALD McALLISTER.
Gagetown, August 22, 1856.

GEORGE WHITMAN,
Auctioneer, Commission Merchant,
AND DEALER IN DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES AND HARDWARE,
CLEMENTSPORT, N. S.

DOOLEY'S
MERCHANTS' EXCHANGE HOTEL, State Street, Boston. Conducted on the European Plan.

Rooms per day,	50 cts.
Rooms per week,	$3.00
Lodging	37 1-2 cts.

N. B.—A Restaurant is attached, where Meals will be served at all hours of the day.
January 11, 1856. 1y.

SOAP & CANDLE
MANUFACTORY.

GEORGE WOODS,
Princess Street next adjoining Dunn's Steam Saw Mill, a few doors from the corner of Germain Street.
ST. JOHN, N. B.
August 29.

Paints, Oils, Varnishes, &c.

Ex *Ann Rankin*, and *Courier*, from London:—
1000 KEGS Brandram's No. 1, White LEAD;
230 Kegs Zinc Paint;
35 Hhds. Boiled and Raw Linseed OIL;
3 Bbls. Copal and Oak VARNISH;
7 Cans Carriage and White Copal do.;
1 Cask Brandram's Liquid Dryer;
5 " do. Patent do;
50 dzs. Deep GOLD LEAF;
5 " Patent Glaziers' DIAMONDS.
For Sale at No. 1, North side Market Square.
Nov. 14. W. O. SMITH.

Oysters! Oysters!!

JUST received per steamer "Adelaide," from Boston:—12 bbls. Prime OYSTERS—fresh from the beds. Also—On hand, a few barrels of Fresh Shediac Oysters, which will be served up in any style required, at

JAMES KENNY'S
Eating House Water street.
N. B.—MEALS served up at the shortest notice Day and Evening. J. K.
St. John, N. B., August 29.

FUR CAPS—In every variety of Fur—made up on the premises, in the latest styles.
D. H. HALL,
October 24. 41, King-street.

TEA.—Just received, and imported expressly for Family use:—
10 chests Souchong TEA;
10 catty boxes do. do.;
10 chests Breakfast Oolong do;
10 catty boxes do. do;
10 chests good retailing do.—For sale low.
August 29. JOHN McCOSKERY.

Beans and Shad.

40 BUSHELS N. S. White BEANS; 20 half-barrels good SHAD. For Sale by JOHN MARVEN,
Feb. 20. Ward-street

RUBBER CLOTHING.
COATS, CAPES, PANTS, LEGGINGS, Caps, &c., &c., of the very best quality just received from the manufactory.
—ALSO—
A new and superior article of RUBBER COATS, *price only* 20s.
THOS. R. JONES,
5, Dock-street, one door above the Old Stand.
Oct. 3.

GLASS—29, Dock Street.

F. CLEMENTSON respectfully solicits the attention of purchasers to his Spring Stock of GLASS.

On the arrival of the *John Duncan*, the assortment of CUT GLASS will be completed, which will be superior in design to any previous importation. (July 10.) FRAS. CLEMENTSON.

GRASS HATS at 6d each; Best quality Men's Calf BROGANS, at 7s. 6d. per pair.
B. O'BRIEN,
July 24. No. 69 Waverly House.

"Saint John Hotel Building,"
82, KING STREET.

JUST RECEIVED by the subscriber, in good order, per the schooner "Mary Jane," "Wren," "Trident," "Caroline," and "Catherine Brown," the following Goods, which he will sell wholesale and retail at moderate rates:—
20 chests superior Breakfast Souchong TEA;
4 boxes Tomato Ketchup; 3 barrels Beans;
200 lbs Ground Pepper; 3 boxes ground Pimento;
1230 do. green Java Coffee; 1 bag whole do.
10 bladders Scotch Snuff; 3 boxes Yeast Powder;
1 case Olive Oil; 3 boxes Cream of Tartar;
2 boxes Lemon Syrup; 1 do. Sperm Candles;
2 casks Trolls Saleratus; 4 reams Letter Paper;
3 cases American Matches;
30 reams Straw Wrapping Paper;
10 do Crown do do;
4 reams Foolscap Paper; 18 doz Lead Pencils;
5 doz Carpenter's Pencils;
3000 buff, straw, and White Envelopes;
10 gross Leather-headed Tacks;
300 papers Carpet do; 3 bbls Dried Apples;
50 lbs. Cut do; 1014 Cocoa Nuts;
5 barrels Porter's Burning Fluid;
5 doz Whip Handles; 2 gross Fluid Wicking;
3 doz Raw Hide Whips; 3 bales Candle do;
5 boxes Ground Ginger; 2 bales Cotton Batting;
10 " Harper's Diamond 10s. Tobacco, a superior article;
3 " Wine Sap do.; ½ Lumps do., extra quality for chewing;
6 dozen Washboards; 12 doz. Corn Brooms;
2 doz Corn Brushes; 1 do. Patent do;
10 boxes Clothes Pins, No. 1;
1 doz Mincing Trays; 3 doz setts Measures;
10 Children's Willow Basket Carriages, new varieties;
4 gross patent-spring'd Clothes Pins;
2 doz Wooden Spoons; 2 doz Butter Ladles;
2 doz Wooden Fawcetts; 3 doz Alicant Watts;
5 boxes Sullivan's Blacking.
—IN STORE—
60 drums Fresh Figs; 3 Puncheons Alcohol
2 casks pale and brown Sherry Wine;
1 " Port do;
4 hhds Hollands Gin; 1 pun. Scotch Whiskey;
5 pipes Hennessy's Brandy;
6 cases sparkling Champagne;
3 cases Old Jamaica Rum;
3 bbls Nova Scotia Cider;
10 quintals No. 1 Codfish;
1½ Tons Oatmeal;
250 lbs. No. 1 Starch;
ORANGES and LEMONS;
Bed Cords, Clothes Lines, Shoe and Scrubbing Brushes, Nuts, Castor Oil, London Pickles, Chocolate, Broma, Corn Starch, Tripoli, Digby Herrings, Bird Cages, Citron Peel, together with a general assortment of Groceries too numerous for enumeration.
Hourly expected—5 tierces RICE.
may 15 ROBERT STEWART.

DOMESTIC versus FOREIGN.

WE have on hand over 500 of the most approved Railroad BARROW WHEELS, of Domestic Manufacture, and warranted to be of the best material, which (with the different descriptions of Barrow Wheels suitable for any purpose, manufactured by us) will be sold for less than similar articles can be imported for.
HARRIS & ALLAN.
August 7. 17, Water street.

NOTICE.

SEASONED PINE, LUMBER of every description, large and small, SCANTLING, REFUSE BOARDS, and DEALS, LATHS and PICKETS. For Sale at No. 1 Lumber Yard Jeffery's Hill. FROST & CO.
St. John, May 12th.

A SPLENDID ASSORTMENT
SUMMER CLOTHING!
Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, and Summer Coatings,
Personally selected by the Subscriber in the leading British Markets.
☞ GARMENTS made in a superior manner, at LOW PRICES.
May 22. THOMAS R. JONES.

Butter, Oranges, &c.

RECEIVED per Admiral from Boston—
10 Tubs Prime New BUTTER;
15 Boxes of ORANGES;
500 COCOA NUTS;
1 Bbl. Cucumber PICKLES, in Vinegar;
2 Boxes new Goshen CHEESE;
550 Lbs. Sugar Cured HAMS.
W. H. LESTER,
June 5. 31. Boston's Corner.

For City and Country Trade!!!
GOOD CLOTHING,
OF THE BEST QUALITY, AND AT LOW PRICES.
The Cheapest and largest Stock of Ready-made
CLOTHING,
is at Granite Hall, No. 5, Dock-street.
Every article warranted to what it is represented, or the money returned.
☞ GARMENTS made to measure at low prices, and in a superior manner.
May 29. THOS. R. JONES.

Per Arthur White, from London.

100 CHESTS Souchong TEA;
5 tons Brandram's No. 1 WHITE LEAD;
1 ton Brandram's Coloured PAINTS;
Casks Boiled and Raw OIL;
do. PUTTY; 1 cask STARCH;
4 cases INDIGO;
1 case Ladies' BOOTS;
1 do. STATIONERY.
For Sale at the lowest market rates.
June 12. L. H. DEVEBER & SONS.

LIVERPOOL OAKUM.—Landing ex "John Duncan"—5 Tons Liverpool OAKUM. For Sale by JOHN WALKER,
May 22. Ward-street

MACINTOSH
Reversible Rubber Coats!

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

HAY RAKES.—100 Dozen HAY RAKES, of superior quality, for sale at 10s. and 12s. 6d. per dozen.
August 7. THOMAS C. EVERITT.

CHINA!
Per *Middleton* and *Alamode*—
THE Subscriber has received by the above Ships, a choice selection of DINNER SETS, Etruscan CHINA TEA SETS, VASES, Stone PITCHERS, and China Toilette SETS.
FRAS. CLEMENTSON.
St. John, June 30, 1857.

Gents. Dress Shirts.

A Few Dozen London made Gents. Volkomen Dress SHIRTS, superior to anything made in the City, as regards style or durability.
August 7. THOMAS R. JONES.

WAVERLY NOVELS.—Lippincott's Philadelphia Edition of the "Waverly Novels," 12 vols.—slightly damaged—published at £3 15s., and now offered at £1 17s. 6d. Apply immediately. (July 3.) B. O'BRIEN.

A MEDICAL REVOLUTION!
THE WORLD UNANIMOUS.
HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT.
THE GREAT COUNTER IRRITANT!

The virus of disease often makes its way to the internal organs through the pores of the skin. This penetrating Ointment, melting under the hand as it is rubbed in, is absorbed through the same channels, and, reaching the seat of inflammation, promptly and invariably subdues it, whether located in the Kidneys, the liver, the lungs, or any other important organ. It penetrates the surface to the interior, through the countless tubes that communicate with the skin as summer rain passes into the fevered earth diffusing its cool and regenerating influence.

SKIN DISEASES & GLANDULAR SWELLINGS.

Every species of exterior irritation is quickly relieved by the anti-inflamatory action of this Ointment. Angry Eruptions, such as Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Tetter, Ringworm, Scald Head, Nettle Rash, Scabies (or Itch) &c., die out, to return no more under its application. Hospital experience in all parts of the world proves its infallibility in diseases of the skin, the muscles, the joints and the glands.

ULCERS, SORES, AND TUMORS.

The effect of this unrivaled external remedy upon Scrofula, and other virulent ulcers and sores, is almost miraculous. It first discharges the poison which produces suppuration and proud flesh, and thus the cures which its healing properties afterward complete are safe as well as permanent.

WOUNDS, BRUISES, BURNS, AND SCALDS.

In cases of the fracture of the bones, injuries caused by steam explosions, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Rheumatism, Stiffness of the Joints, and contraction of the sinews, it is employed and warmly recommended by the faculty. This marvellous remedy has been introduced by its inventor in person into all the leading Hospitals of Europe, and no private household should be without it.

UNDENIABLE TESTIMONY.

The Medical Staff of the French and English Armies in the Crimea have officially signed their approval of Holloway's Ointment, as the most reliable dressing for sabre cuts, stabs, and gun-shot wounds. It is also used by the surgeons of the Allied Navies.

Both the Ointment and Pills should be used in the following cases:

Bunions,	Rheumatism,	Sore Throats,
Burns,	Ringworm,	Sores of all kinds
Capped hands,	Salt Rheum,	Sprains,
Chilblains,	Scalds,	Stiff Joints
Fistula,	Skin Diseases	Tetter,
Gout,	Swelled	Ulcers,
Lumbago,	Glands,	Venereal Sores,
Mercurial	Sore Legs,	Wounds of all
Eruptions,	Sore Breasts,	kinds.
Piles,	Sore Heads,	

*** Sold at the Manufactories of Professer Holloway, 80, Maiden Lane, New York, and 244 Strand, London, by all respectable Druggists and Dealers in Medicine throughout the United States and the civilized world, in pots, at 25 cents, 62½ cents, and 1$ each.

☞ There is a considerable saving by taking the larger sizes.

N. B.—Directions for the guidance of patients in every disorder are affixed to each pot.

S. L. TILLEY, *Provincial Agent*, No. 2, King Street, St John, N. B.; A. Coy & Son, Fredericton; W. T. Baird, Woodstock; Alex. Lockhart, Quaco; James Beck, Bend of Petitcodiac; O. K. Sayre, Dorchester; John Bell, Shediac; John Lewis, Hillsborough; John Curry, Canning; and ames G. White, Belleisle.

☞ CAUTION!—None are genuine unless the words "HOLLOWAY, NEW YORK & LONDON," are discernible as a WATER-MARK in every leaf of the book of directions around each pot or box; the same may be plainly seen by "holding the leaf to the light." A handsome reward will be given to any one rendering such information as may lead to the detection of any party or parties counterfeiting the medicines or vending the same, knowing them to be spurious.

THE SECRET INFIRMITIES OF YOUTH AND MATURITY.
Price 1s. sterling, with numerous Engravings and Cases.

NERVOUS DEBILITY: its Causes, Symptoms, and Cure.—An Essay on Spermatorrhœa, and the various forms of premature Decay, resulting from indulgence and abuse of the Generative, with plain directions for perfect restoration to health; and practical Observations on a new mode of detecting Spermatorrhœa and other Urethral Discharges, by Microscopic examination.

BY SAMUEL LAMERT, M.D.,
37, Bedford-square, London, Doctor of Medicine, Matriculated Member of the University of Edinburgh, Honorary Member of the London Hospital Medical Society, Licentiate of Apothecaries' Hall, &c.

Sold by MORTON AND COGSWELL, Halifax, Nova Scotia, and by H. CHUBB & Co. St. John's, New Brunswick.
Price One Shilling sterling.

Now landing ex the 'Arthur White' from London.

7 TONS Brandram's No. 1 ground WHITE LEAD, in 1, 1-2, 1-4, and 1-3 cwt. kegs.
2 tons Brandrams No. 1 COLOURED PAINTS;
6 cwt. Dry PAINTS, consisting of Red Lead; Rose Pink; Orange & Lemon Chrome Yellow; Prussian Blue; Ultramarine Blue, &c., &c.
1 Tin Brandram's Patent Liquid Dryer.
25 Brls. common Whitening; 12 casks PUTTY in Bladders;
6 Casks Raw Linseed Oil; 1 Can White Spirit Varnish.
6 Casks Double Boiled do.; 1 can Superfine Coach do.;
2 Chests INDIGO; 1 Cask Red Chalk;
14 Boxes Lescher's Blue Starch; 1 Cask Cream of Tartar;
10 Kegs Coleman's S. F. Mustard; 1 Cask Blue Vitriol;
2 Casks Mixed Pickles; 1 case Spanish Liqurice;
1 Case Black and Red Currant Jelly; 1 do. Orange Marmalade.
5 Bags Black Pepper; 1 Case Nutmegs;
12 Half chests Florence Oil; 2 Casks Saltpetre;
1 Cask Hemp Seed; 1 Case Deep Goldleaf;
And 8 other Packages, containing a large assortment of Drugs, Medicines, Soaps, Perfumery, Brushes, Combs, &c., &c. For Sale, Wholesale and Retail, by S. L. TILLEY.
May 29, 1857. No. 25, King-street.

Notice.

ALL Persons having any legal demands against the Estate of Andrew Sherwood late of the Parish of Upham, in King's County, (deceased) are requested to present the same duly attested within eighteen months from this date and all persons indebted to the said Estate are required to make immediate payment to

RICHARD C. SHERWOOD,
JOHN F. SHERWOOD, } *Executors*
Upham, K. C., March 7th, 1857.

REMOVAL.

THE Subscriber has removed his Entire Stock in Trade from his old stand, to 27 North side King street, next to Mr. Frost's Shoe Store, and directly opposite Canterbury street, where will be found a general assortment of *HATS* and *CAPS*, Foreign and Domestic.

A. MAGEE Hatter, &c.,
27 North side King street.
☞ The Latest Fashions always on hand.
Feb. 27.

MUSINGS.

When summer leaves are fading fast,
And gloomy skies are o'er us,
When each fair rose its leaves hath cast,
And strewn the ground before us.
We think of joys forever fled,
Of hopes once dearly cherished,
Alas, now gone, and like the dead,
All save their memory perished.

When summer birds are flitting by,
To dwell in sweeter bowers,
To warble 'neath a Southern sky
The songs so loved in ours;
We think of friendship's broken vows,
Breathed in our joyous hours,
That could not live midst winter snows,
But perished with the flowers.

When nature robes the Earth in gloom,
And darkness spread before us,
When thought of life beyond the tomb
With all its fears come o'er us,
We think of life's fast closing days
When peacefully reclining,
Our hopes and joys, Earth's scorn and praise,
For the cold grave resigning.

Miscellaneous.

CHANCES AND CHANGES.

A RAILWAY REMINISCENCE.

BY FRANCES D. GAGE.

'I say, Mr. Conductor, when will the next express train go out to St. Louis?'

'Eleven o'clock and thirty minutes to-night, sir,' was the gentlemanly reply to the rough query.

'Eleven o'clock and thirty minutes! Go to Texas! Why, it's ten this very minute. I'll bet my boots against a jack-knife the morning express is off.

'Yes, sir, it has been gone half-an-hour.'

'Why in natur didn't you get us here sooner? Fourteen hours in Chicager is enough to break a fellow all to smash. Fourteen hours in Chicager puffing and blowing! I've been told they keep a regular six-hundred hoss steam power all the while a running, to blow themselves up with, and pick the pockets of every traveller to pay the firemen and engineers! Wal, I guess I can stand it; I've a twenty that's never been broke; I think that will put me through. Why didn't you fire up old brag—give your old hoss another peck of oats. I tell ye, this fourteen hours will knock my calculations all into the middle of next week.'

'Very sorry, sir—we've done our best; but as we are not clerks of the weather, I hope you will not lay your misfortunes to our account. Snow-drifts, and the thermometer sixteen below zero, are enemies we can't readily over-come.'

'That's so,' said the first speaker, with broad emphasis, and a good-natured, forgiving smile! 'Fourteen hours in Chicager!'

The stentorian voice, sounding like a trumpet, had aroused every sleeper from elysian dreams into which he might have fallen after his long, tedious, cold night's travel. Every head was turned, every eye was fixed on the man who had broken the silence. He was standing by the stove, warming his boots. To have warmed his feet through such a mass of cow-hide and sole leather, would have been a fourteen hours' operation. Six feet four or five inches he stood in those boots with shoulders (cased in a fur coat) that looked mere like bearing up a world than you will meet ordinarily, in half a life time. His head Websterian, his shaggy hair black as jet, his whiskers to match, his dark piercing eye, and his jaws eternally moving, with a rousing quid between them, with a smile of cheerful good humor, notwithstanding his seeming impatience, attracted every one's attention.

'Fourteen hours in Chicager, eh? Wal, I can can stand it if the rest can; if twenty dollars won't carry me through, I'll borry of my friends I've got the things that'll bring 'em. That's so.'

And he thurst a hand a little less in size than a common spade, down into the cavernous depths of a broad striped, flashy pair of pants, and brought up that great red hand, full as it could hold, of twenty dollar gold pieces.

'Don't yer think I can stand these cre Chicagers for one fourteen hours?'

A nod of assent from three or four, and a smile of curiosity from the rest, answered his question in the affirmative.

'You must have been in luck, stranger,' said an envious-looking little man. 'You've more than your share of gold.'

'I have, eh? Well, I reckon not. I come honestly by it. That's so. And there's them living who can remember this child when he went round the p'raries trapping p'rary hens and the like, to get him a knight's lodging, or a pair of shoes, to keep the mascasangers from biting my toes; I've hung myself up more nor one night in the timber, to keep out of the way of the wild varmints; best sleeping in the world, in the crech of a tree top! Now, I reckon you would not believe it, but I've gone all winter without a shoe to my foot; and lived on wild game, when I could catch it. That's so.

'Didn't stunt your growth,' said a voice near.

'Not a bit of it. It brought me up tight. These p'raries are wonderfully roomy. I thought one spell I would let myself out entirely, but me and mother held a corcus, and decided that as she was getting old, and lived like, it tuk too long, and cost too much to sew up the legs of my trousers, and I put a stop to it, and concluded that six foot five would do for a feller that couldn't afford the expensive luxury of a wife to make his breeches. It was only my love for my mother that stopped my growth. If I'd had an idea of a sewing machine, there's no telling what I might a done.'

'You have so many pieces in your pocket, you can afford to get your trousers made now. Why don't you and your mother hold another caucus, and see what you could do? If she would let you expand yourself, you might sell out to Barnum, and make a fortune travelling with Tomb Thumb, and take the old woman along.'

'Stranger,' said the rough great man, and his whole face loomed up with mingled expression of pain and pride. 'Stranger, I spoke a word here I didn't mean to; a slightly word, like, about my mother. I would give all the gold in my pocket to bring her back for one hour to look upon this country as it is now. She had her cabin here when Chicager was no where; here she raised her boys—she couldn't give them larnin', but taught us better things than books can give; to be honest and useful, and industrious. She taught us to be faithful and true; to stand by a friend, and be generous to an enemy. Fifty years, stranger, since we dug her grave by the lake side with our own hands; and with many a tear and sob, turned ourselves away from the cabin where we'd been raised—the Injuns had killed our father long before and we'd nothing to keep us—and so we went to seek our fortunes.

My brother, he took to St. Louis, and got married down there somewhers; and I just went where the wind blowed, and when I'd scraped money enough together, I cum back and bought a few acres of land around my mother's old cabin, for the place where I'd lain her bones was sacred, like. Well in the course of time, it turned up right in the middle of Chicager. I couldn't stand that—I loved my old mother too well to let omnibusses rattle over her grave, so I cum back about fifteen years ago, and quietly moved her away to the buryn' ground; and then I went back to Texas, and wrote to an agent afterward to sell my land. What cost a few hundred to begin on, I sold for over forty thousand—if I'd kept it till now, 'twould have been worth ten times that; that's so, but I got enough for it. I soon turned that forty thousand into eighty thousand, and that into twice as much, and so on, till I don't know what I'm worth; that's so. I work hard, am the same rough customer, remember every day of my life what my mother taught me; never drink nor fight; wish I didn't swear and chaw; but them's got to be kind of second natur like, and the only thing troubles me is my money—haven't got no wife nor children, and I'm going now to hunt up my brother and his folks. If his boys is clever and industrious, ain't ashamed of my big boots and old fashioned ways, and his gals is young women and not ladies; if they help their mother and don't put on more'n two frocks a day, I'll make o'm rich, every one on 'em.'

Now, gentlemen, 'taint often I'm led to tell on myself after this fashion. But these old places I tramped when I was a boy, made me feel like a child agin—and I just felt like telling the youngsters here about the changes and chances a feller may meet in life, if he only tries to make the most of himself.

But, boys, said he turning to a party of young men, there is something better than money. Get educations. Had I as much larnin' as money I could be President in 1857 just *easy*. Why I could buy up half the North, and not miss it out my pile. But get larnin'; don't chaw tobacco; don't take to liquor, don't swear, and mind your mothers—that's the advice of a real live Sucker; and if you mind what I say you may be men (and it ain't every feller that wears a goatee and breeches that's a man, a man by a long ways.) Follet out her counsels; never do a thing that will make you ashamed to meet her in heaven. Why, boys, I never done a bad thing but I heard my mother's voice reprovin' me; and I never done a good thing and made a good move, but I seemed to hear her say, 'That's right Jack,' and that has been the best of all. Nothin' like a mother, boys; nothin' like a mother—that's so.

All this had passed while waiting to wood, just out of Chicago. The great man was swelling with emotions called up out of the dark shadows of the past; his big rough frame heaved like a billow upon the ocean. Tears sprang to his deep set and earnest eyes—they welled up to the brim and swam round asking to be let fall as tributes to his mother's memory—tributes to the love of the past. But he checked them down, and humming a snatch of an old ballad, he thrust his hands down into his pockets, walked to the end of the car, pulled the gigantic collar of his shaggy coat up around his ears, buttoned it close and leaned back against the window in silence.

The cars rattled on. What a mind was there; what a giant intellect, sleeping burried away from light and usefulness by a rubbish of prejudice, habit and custom—doing but half work for want of culture.

'A mute inglorious Milton,' or rather Webster, going about the world, struggling with his own soul, yet bound by chains of ignorance, which precluded his doing but a moiety of the good it lay in his power to do.

All the way through our long, tedious journey he had been ever on the watch to do good. He gave up his seat by the fire to an Irish woman and her child, and took one further back; soon a young girl seated herself by his side; as the night hours wore on, and she nodded wearily, he rose, spread his beautiful leopard skin with its soft, rich lining, on the seat, made a pillow of his carpet bag, and insisted that she should lie down and sleep.

'What will you do?' said she naively.

'Never mind me—I can stand up and sleep like a Buffalo; I'm used to it. That's so.'

A little boy, pulled up from a sound sleep to give place to incomers, was pacified and made happy by a handful of chestnuts and a glowing bit of candy out of the big man's pocket. When he left the cars for refreshment, he brought back his handful of pies, and distributed them among a weary group. A mother and seven little children, the oldest not twelve years old, whose husband and father left the cars at every stopping place, and returned more stupid and beastly each time, scolding the little tired restless ones with thick tongue, and glaring his furious red eyes upon the poor grieved victim of a wife, like a tiger upon its prey, 'because she did not keep her young one's still;' 'they would disturb everybody.' No bite of refreshment, no exhilarating draught, no rest from that fat cross baby, came to her all the long night, save when the big man stretched out his great hands and took her baby boy for an hour, and let him play with his splendid watch to keep him quiet.

'I'll give yer a thousand dollars for him,' said he, as he handed him back to her arms.

'You may have the whole lot for that,' answered the drunken father with a swine-like grunt.

'It's the bargain,' said the big man, 'providin' the mother's willing.'

'Indade, sir, it's not the one of them can be had for money,' was the quiet yet determined response of the mother's heart.

How kindly he helped her off the cars, when at the break of day, they came to the journey's end.

Thus all night he had been attracting the attention of the waking one in the cars. But his kindness and politeness would soon have been forgotten by the mass of the passengers had he not stamped it upon our memories with his gold.

'I wonder who he is' and 'where did he get in.' 'What an interesting character.'

'Education would spoil him.' 'What rich furs!' 'Did you notice what a splendid watch he carries?' 'He's some great man incog.'

Such were a few of the queries that passed from lip to lip. But there came no answer; for he, who alone could have answered, sat crouched in his fur coat, seeming unconscious of all but his own deep thoughts.

'Chicago!' shouted the brakeman, and in an instant all was confusion, and our hero was lost in the crowd. The next we saw of him was at the baggage stand, looking up a band-box for a sweet looking country girl, who was going to learn the milliners trade in the city. As we passed to our carriage, we discovered him again holding an old man by the hand, while he grasped the shoulder of the conductor of another train with the other, getting for the deaf, gray-haired sire the right information as to the route he should take to get to 'his darter, who lived near Muscaine, Iowa.'

'God bless him for his good deeds;' was our earnest aspiration, as we whirled round the corner. May his shadow never grow less, or the gold in his pocket diminish, for in his unnumbered charities and mercies, dropped so unostentatiously here and there, he is perhaps doing more good in his day and generation, than he who donates his thousands to build charitable institutions, to give honor to his own name.

'Oh, how much the world need great hearts that are able to comprehend little things—and yet how often it happens that the learned, the wise, and the rich, out grow the every day wants of humanity and feeling within themselves the power to move mightily—pass by the humble duties that would make a thousand hearts leap for joy—and push on, looking for some great sorrow to be soothed, some giant work to be accomplished; and failing to find the GREAT work, live and die, incarcerated in their own selfishness, and do nothing at all.

This rough man's nature seemed the nature of the little child. His quick eye saw at a glance; his great heart warmed, and his great hand executed his little works of charity—so small that one would have expected to see them slip between his giant fingers unaccomplished, yet were they done. The 'angel over the right shoulder' will have a longer column to set down to his account of deeds well done, than all the rest of the passengers of that crowded car, on that long, tedious, stormy night, in January 1856.

FRUIT INSTEAD OF MEDICINE.

There is no doubt but that the free use of fruit is highly conducive to health, and indeed, almost indispensable to it. Much of the sickness in the western country is occasioned by the want of it. It is the great scarcity of good fruit that creates such a demand for physic in out western country. The various levers and billious disorders prevalent in the summer season, are more owing to the want of it than to any other cause. And not until fruit is generally cultivated, and used as an article of diet, shall we be rid of those disorders which are sapping the life fountains of thousands of our farmers annually. And if the fruit were administered, instead of the physicians prescription, we have no doubt that it would be far better for the patient.

Nature, in this, as in all other respects, has bountifully supplied us with varieties, which, if properly cared for, will enable us to enjoy a succession throughout all the year. But fruit is not only a necessary of life—it is one of its great luxuries. What is more enticing to the palate than luscious fruit? And, as an article of diet, nothing equals it. It is easily raised, costs but little, promotes health, and is liked by everybody. Most people content themselves by cultivating but two or three varieties. This should not be so. Fruit is more needed throughout the summer season than almost any other part of the year. And the varieties which ripen at this time are least cultivated. The farmer cannot take a step which will add more to his own joys, and to those of his own family, than by having such a succession as will furnish him with fruit the entire year.

First on the list in spring time, comes the delicious strawberry. But a little spot of ground is required for its cultivation for the use of the family. Its healthful qualities are well known. Cities well supplied with it are remarkably exempt from disease while the strawberry season lasts. We have accounts of wonderful cures effected in ancient times by its use. There are many varieties but it is not our purpose to note the best of these at this time.

Next in order comes the raspberry—a most excellent fruit, and indispensable to every family. Then comes the blackberry, the cherry, currants, and gooseberries. Then comes the apricot, the peach, the nectarine, and the plum. Apples and pears also commence ripening early in summer, and the winter varieties, if properly stored, may be kept till the appearance of fruit next season.—Who will not have this succession? How much it would add to home happiness.—*St. Louis Farmer*

HINTS FOR THE SEASON.

1. Cook or steam as much of the food you will use in fattening your animals, as you can. If you have nothing better to do this work with, take a large sugar kettle or cauldron, set it on some stones, and build a little fire under it, after filling it partly or quite full of the food you wish to cook. Put in, of course, water enough for your purpose. If you pursue this method, you will soon notice the improved steamers and furnaces for cooking corn food, and buy one.

2. Now is the time to draw and pile under cover your winter supply of wood. If it was cut and corded last spring, as it should have been, it is quite well seasoned now, and the ground is dry, almost for the first time since the middle of may. It may soon be wet again. Attend to it now and save a good deal of hard work for your team. Be sure to place your fuel under cover.

3. Do not forget to drain marshy spots now.—That is, dig the ditches for this purpose. It is much more pleasant and economical to do it now, than when the ground is wet.

4. Draw great quantities of swamp muck to your barn yard, to mix with your manure. The muck is much lighter now.

5. Let your boys trim and hoe out your garden and fence corners, and all nooks where weeds grow. Put all the weeds together, in a pile, in a safe place. Let them dry a few days and then set fire to them, and burn them. If you use a little care in this matter, you may destroy the weeds, seeds and all.

6. In some pastures, water may be growing scarce. See that all your animals have a good supply of clear, healthy water.—*Ohio Farmer.*