THE Weekly Chronicle.

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

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THE CHRONICLE,

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

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

☞ 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.

Weekly Almanack.

August.		d.	Sun. s.	Moon.	H. W.
28	Saturday,	5	26 6	32 1	40 9 52
29	Sunday,	5	28 6	31 2	52 10 30
30	Monday,	5	29 6	30 3	47 11 3
31	Tuesday,	5	30 6	29 rises	11 32
1	Wednesday,	5	31 6	27 6	36 0 2
2	Thursday,	5	32 6	26 6	54 0 32
3	Friday,	5	35 6	25 7	15 1 6

* Full Moon, 31st, 8h. 36m. evening.

PUBLIC INSTITUTIONS.

Bank of New-Brunswick.—Thos. Leavitt, Esq. President.—Discount Days, Tuesday and Friday.—Hours of business, from 10 to 3.—Notes for Discount must be left at the Bank before 1 o'clock on the days immediately preceding the Discount days.—Director next week: N. Merritt, Esq.

Commercial Bank.—Lewis Burns, Esq. President.—Discount Days, Tuesday and Friday.—Hours of business, from 10 to 3.—Bills or Notes of Discount must be lodged before 1 o'clock on the days preceding the Discount days.—Director next week: Stephen Wiggins, Esq.

Bank of British North America.—(Saint John Branch.)—A. Smithers, Esq. Manager. Discount Days, Wednesdays and Saturdays. Hours of Business, from 10 to 3. Notes and Bills for Discount to be left before 3 o'clock on the days preceding the Discount Days. Director next week: Wm. Walker, Esq.

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

Savings Bank.—Hon. Ward Chipman, President.—Office hours, from 1 to 3 o'clock on Tuesdays. Cashier and Register, D. Jordan.

Marine Insurance.—I. L. Bedell, Broker. The committee of Underwriters meet every morning at 10 o'clock, (Sundays excepted.)

Marine Assurance Company.—Jas. Kirk, Esq President.—Office open every day (Sundays excepted) from 10 to 3 o'clock. ☞ All applications for Insurance to be made in writing.

The Subscribers

Beg leave to inform their Friends and the Public generally, that they have commenced business as Auctioneers and Commission Merchants, under the Firm of

Sancton & Crookshank.

and trust their assiduity and attention, joined to their intimate knowledge of business, will merit a share of public patronage.

GEO. P. SANCTON,
May 1, 1841. A. G. CROOKSHANK.

White Lead, Oil, &c.

FOR SALE by the subscribers at their Store in Ward-street—A quantity of No. 1 & 2 White Lead, Yellow, Red and Green PAINT; boiled & Raw Linseed OIL, in small packages; PUTTY in small casks and bladders: Barrels COAL TAR; Barrels Wilmington Tar and Pitch; fresh ground OATMEAL; 10 Hhds. Bright Sugar; Hhds. of Molasses.

May 7, 1841. CRANE & M'GRATH.

Removal.

THE Subscriber has removed his Business to the Wooden Building lately erected on Robertson's Wharf, (heretofore known as Donaldson's Wharf,) where he will keep constantly on hand a General Assortment of Dry Goods, Groceries, and Ship Chandlery, of every description.

May 7. WM. ROBERTSON.

☞ NOTICE.

THE Subscriber begs leave to acquaint his friends and the public that he still continues to purchase old Silver at 4s. per oz.; old Copper at 6d. per lb.; Brass at 4d. per lb.; old Lead at 1½d.; old Iron at ¼d per lb.—He further states that he will not purchase from any person or persons under the age of maturity, and that they must identify that they are legally entitled to dispose of the same, and give in their names and places of abode.

☞ Constantly on hand,—Cloths, Ready-made new and second hand Clothing, Boots, Shoes, &c.

JOHN G. LEESON.

Saint John, 7th May, 1841.

On Consignment.—18 Hhds. best Porto Rico SUGAR.

June 11. W. H. STREET.

NOTICE.

THE co-partnership heretofore subsisting between the subscribers, under the Firm of DeWolf & Bent, has been this day dissolved. All debts owing to the late Firm, are to be paid to William H. Dewolf, by whom the business will in future be carried on.

WILLIAM H. DEWOLF,
WM. F. BENT.

Amherst, N. S., 12th May, 1841.

ON CONSIGNMENT,

By late arrivals from London, Liverpool and Glasgow:

100 BUNDLES best London Oakum,
100 coils Cordage, 1¼ to 7½ Shrouding.
50 coils Manilla, 1½ to 4 inch,
50 coils 2, 3, and 4 yarn Spunyarn,
200 bolts Navy CANVAS,
450 cases Crown Window Glass,
100 casks Anti-corosive Paints,
200 kegs White Lead, &c.; 17 casks Blacking,
47 chests Howqua's Fine Congou Tea,
50 casks Pickles, Sauces, Jams, Jellies, Bottled Fruits, &c.; 100 barrels Roman Cement,
20 cases Patent Medicines and Windsor Soap,
4 cases Padlocks,—For sale by

June 11. W. P. RANNEY.

Loaf Sugar! Loaf Sugar!!

LANDING ex ship *Agnes Ann*, from Greenock, 15 Hhds. Refined SUGAR:

In Store.—12 Tierces do. do. Families who wish a supply for preserving fruit are invited to call, as it will be sold cheap for cash by

July 30. JAS. MALCOLM.

NEW GOODS.

THE subscribers have received the following shipments, which they offer at reasonable rates:

Ex "Volunia" from Greenock:

60 Tons Gourock CORDAGE, in every size, from 6 th. to 8½ inch, including Spunyarn, Marline, Bolt Rope, &c.
40 Hawsers, 3 to 7 inch, 60 to 70 fathoms each,
400 Bolts Gourock and other CANVAS,
200 Rods Patent Metal, ⅜, ½, ⅝, 1 1-8 and 1¼ inch,
150 do. Copper, 5-8 to 1½ inch,
30 Hhds. Treacle, 20 do. Bastard Sugar,
24 do. Loaf Refined Sugar,
200 Kegs White, Black, Green and Red Paints,
515 Cast Iron Pots, 100 Camp Ovens and covers,
5 Chain Cables, 1 1-16 to 1⅛ inch,
5 ANCHORS to match,
23 Doz. "Thomson's" Screw Augurs, ½ to 1 3-8 inch,
24 Bales and casks containing 560 Reams Wrapping and other PAPERS,
4 Cases containing 200 pieces PRINTS,
4 Bales " 200 " Shirtings and other COTTONS,
6 Bales contg. 100 pieces Osnaburgs & Ducks,
1 do. " 20 do. Linen Ticks,
3 do. " 50 do. Cloths & Buckskins,
1 do. " 20 do. Tartans,
2 do. " 154 do. Unbleached Cottons,
4 do. " Hosiery & Haberdashery.

per "Rebecca" from London:

6 Cases containing an excellent assortment of London SLOPS,
15 Hhds. "Martell's" BRANDY,
2 Cases Ships Bunting, 80 Bundles OAKUM,
10 Hhds. Boiled and Raw OIL,
80 Kegs best London White Lead.

per "Lady Flora Hastings" from Liverpool:

20 Bales, 50 bundles each White Cotton Warp,
10 do. 50 do. Blue do. do.
200 Bags assorted NAILS, 10dy. to 24dy.
200 do. do. SPIKES, 4 to 9 inch,
35 Doz. "Griffin's" SCYTHES,
5 Packages CUTLERY, 5 do. ship Chandlery,
4 Stud Chain Cables, ¾ to 1 inch,
40 ANCHORS, 2 to 12 cwt.
333 Brls. Coal TAR, 3 tons OAKUM,
200 Boxes SOAP, 56lbs. each,
100 do. Candles—Moulds and Dips,
10 Tons ass'd. flat refined IRON.

Ex "Westmorland" from London:

35 Chests East India Company's Congou TEA,
3 do. Madras INDIGO.

Ex "Norna" from Newport:

105 Tons ass'd. round common IRON, ½ to 1¼ in.
150 do. COAL.

ADAM & DAVIDSON.
May 28.—2m. *Nelson-street.*

The Undersigned

Has received by the *Diana*, & other recent arrivals,

OLD PORT, East India, London Particular and Direct Madeira and Sherry Wines;
Old Double Diamond and other PORT Wines:
5 butts, 12 hhds., 12 qr. casks low priced Sherry,
2 hogsheads Dry Lisbon; 4 do. Tarragona,
106 Puncheons and hhds. best French BRANDY, (pale and colored.)
12 hogsheads very old colored and pale ditto,
10 puncheons, 20 hogsheads GENEVA,
4 puncheons best old Cambleton Whiskey,
10 Ditto good malt Ditto,
10 Ditto Irish ditto, 25 per cent. O. P.
4 hogsheads Claret: 100 doz. Edinburgh Ale,
220 casks, 4 doz., London Brown Stout, Porter, and Hodson's Pale Ale, in quarts and pints;
24 hogsheads London Brown Stout,
13 hampers Cheddar Cheese,
20 barrels French White Wine Vinegar,
30 boxes London sperm Candles,
72 ditto London mould and dipt ditto,
700 gross best wine and beer Corks, Bungs & taps,
400 boxes Liverpool Yellow SOAP,
40 chests Fine Congo TEA: 20 hhds. Loaf sugar,
100 bundles London Oakum,
800 Kegs Painters' Colours,

AND IN STORE,

80 Puns. Jamaica, St. Croix, and Demerara Rum,
20 hogsheads Raw sugar.

With his usual extensive stock of choice old bottled Wines, comprising Hock, Champagne, Claret, Sauterne, Bucellas, Lisbon, Marsalla, Madeira, Vidonia, &c. &c. are offered for sale at his Warehouses in St. John and Fredericton.

4th June. W. H. STREET.

Port, Madeira, Geneva,

SHERRY BRANDY, &c.

By late arrivals from London, Liverpool, and Glasgow:—

PIPES, hhds. and qr casks Choice Old Port, Genuine Vintage of 1834,
Butts, hhds. and qr. casks golden & brown Sherry,
Pipes, hhds. and qr. casks London Particular, and East India Madeira,
Hhds. and qr. casks Brandy, (best brands,)
Hhds. and cases fine Pale Geneva,
Hhds. and cases Lisbon and Barsac,
Puncheons Old Jamaica Rum,
Puncheons Islay and Cambleton Whisky,
Puncheons Irish Malt Whisky,
Hhds. Brown Stout & Porter, & Hodson pale Ale,
Casks, 4 doz. Lingdon Brown Stout and pale Ale,
Cases Cheddar Cheese: and a few qr. casks of South Side Madeira, a very choice Wine,

IN STORE,—

90 hhds. and qr. casks best Brandy; 48 hhds. Pale Geneva; 50 puns. Jamaica, Demerara, and St. Croix Rum.

WINES in Wood of all descriptions,

With an extensive Stock of Choice Bottled WINES, comprising Sparkling Burgundy, Hock, Moselle, Sanperay, Rivesalles & Champagne; Still Hock, Hermitage, Burgundy, Barsac, Moselle & Chablis; Sauterne, Bucellas, Lisbon Calcavellos, Vidonia, Marsalla, Claret, Malmsey, Madeira, East & West India Madeira, South Side & London Particular Madeira, Brown, Golden & Pale Sherry, Old Port, &c. &c.—which the subscriber offers for sale at his Vault in Prince William street.

June 11. W. P. RANNEY.

PORK.

Just received and for sale by the subscribers—

40 BARRELS prime PORK, an excellent article for ships' use, and will be sold low by CRANE & M'GRATH.

25th June.

Aerated Waters.

J. G. SHARP, Chemist &c. begs to inform the Ladies and Gentlemen of Saint John and its vicinity, that he has lately erected a New Patent Engine, for manufacturing Aerated Soda and Seidlitz Water, Lemonade, Ginger Beer, Sarsaparilla, &c., which from the great power and superior action of the Machinery, will be produced in the highest state of perfection; and may be had from the Fountain, which is well supplied with Ice, or put up in strong glass bottles and sent to any part of the city free of expense. July 2.

Miscellany.

SELF DEVOTION.

A SKETCH FROM REAL LIFE BY MRS. C. EMBURY.

Time sped on and brought its usual changes. The boys grew old enough to be provided with situations beyond the parental roof, and Fanny began to look once more to a union with her lover. But in the midst of her brightening her mother died, leaving Fanny as her last bequest, the charge of watching over the youth of her only sister. The sacred duty was one which Fanny might easily have fulfilled without the sacrifice of a single desire of her own heart, had not Mary's failing health rendered it a task of unceasing anxiety. An accident received in infancy had slowly and insidiously undermined the once vigorous constitution of the child, and soon after the mother was laid within the tomb, an incurable disease of the spine confined Mary entirely to her bed. It was then with a heart bleeding over the several ties of kindred, that Fanny first taught herself to reflect upon the necessity of a final sacrifice of her hopes of happiness. Her father was fast sinking under the indignities of old age, and Mary was now helplessly depending on her for every comfort; how then could she indulge the vain dream of being able to study her own welfare. There was a bitter struggle in the heart of the poor girl ere she could bring herself to write a letter of renunciation to William. But she swerved not her duty, however severe might be its requisitions, and while the tears fell like rain over the thought of her blighted hopes, not one drop was allowed to blister the page which bore him her final farewell. But Fanny was sadly mistaken when she fancied that the severest conflict was past—The letter only served to bring William in person to combat the resolution she had formed, and she was now to endure the redoubled anguish of beholding her lover's sorrow. But in vain he sought to alter her decision. She knew that instead of being a help-meet she could only be a hindrance to one who was obliged to labor for daily bread, and her unselfish love taught her that it was for her

'Alone to suffer, and alone to strive.'

'My fate is fixed William,' said the hopeless girl; 'I cannot perform the duties of a poor man's wife, without neglecting my afflicted sister, her sufferings would mar your daily comfort, and her necessities demand my individual attention.—God knows how tenderly I have loved, and how gratefully I feel your faithfulness, in thus abiding constant through years of absence and disappointment, but that must be at an end now, William—our long engagement must be forgotten,—you are free—and may heaven grant you happier destiny than to be linked with one who seems born only for sorrow.

Poor Fanny, how bitterly she uttered these words of self immolation! But she was right, and even William, when the first burst of grief had subsided and he was able to reflect calmly upon all the circumstances, acknowledged within himself, that Fanny had judged wisely for both. He could appreciate the honest pride which forbade her to fill a husband's home with her own helpless relatives, and he could well understand the disinterested affection which taught her to make her own heart the victim rather than to heap heavier burdens upon one with whom the world had already dealt hardly. Again they parted, but no hope of reunion now cheered their last farewell; henceforth they were to meet as friends, but never more to exchange the sweet tones of lovers' vows. How much less heroism is required to perform noble deeds in the sight, and beneath the applause of thousands, than thus to sacrifice love, and hope, and happiness, in silence and secrecy on the altar of duty! Yet the warrior receives his meed of glory, while the woman who calmly surrenders the 'life of life' without the stimulus of fame and the hope of guerdon; she who patiently lives on, 'in helpless, hopeless, brokenness of heart,' ministering meekly to others, while a wasting grief is eating into her very soul—goes down to the grave unnoticed and unknown—perhaps regarded as a cold and eccentric being by those who fathom the pure depths of such a mind.

Fanny's cheek grew pale and hollow, for she well knew that Mary's keen eye would not pain her suffering sister by a knowledge of the bitter price at which her comfort had been purchased. At length she heard of William's marriage, and this severed the last frail link that bound their hearts together. From that time his name was never mentioned, and resolutely forbidding her thoughts to dwell upon the past, Fanny Wilbank compelled herself to cheerfulness. But a shadow had gone over her bright face, and her voice learned a new tone of melancholy pathos—she spoke like one who often weeps.

The death of her father soon after left her alone with her helpless sister, and having a small apartment Fanny now commenced the task of obtaining a livelihood for both, by the labors of her needle. The constant attention which Mary required, rendered this very difficult, for many an hour which should have been employed in earning their daily bread, was spent in soothing the pangs of the afflicted invalid. It was at that period that I first met with this heroine of humble life, for what I have hitherto been telling you I learned long afterward. My mother had occasion to employ a seamstress, and Fanny Wilbank having been recommended to her, I was sent to make some enquiry previous to giving her the work. I was a giddy school girl at the time, but I shall never forget the impression made upon me by the neatness of the apartment, the snowy whiteness of the bed of linen, and above all, the extreme beauty of both the females. Mary's disease not in the least impairing the bloom of her lovely countenance, and as she sat propped up in bed by pillows, she looked in better health than Fanny. But I soon found that her face was the only part of her frame which had escaped the distorting touch of pain, for her body was shrunken to the size of that of a child, and her limbs mis-shapen.

My business with them was soon settled, but the interest which they awakened in my bosom did not so quickly subside. My mother became one of their early friends, I need scarcely add that we felt increased respect and regard for the self devoted Fanny Wilbank.'

'And did she meet with no reward for all her virtues, cousin Grace?'

'Alas! Frank, it is only in novels, I fear, that we find virtues always rewarded and vice signally punished. Such things are rarely recompensed on earth, it is only in Heaven that all tears shall be wiped away. But I have not finished my story. Medical skill was procured for Mary, which though it could not cure a disease ingrafted in her whole system, yet afforded some alleviation of her severest sufferings. Constant employment was also procured for Fanny, so that as far as pecuniary matters went, their condition was much improved; but no human hand could bring back health to one, or restore the blighted blossoms of hope in the bosom of the other.

Some few years later I married, and accompanied my husband to Europe, and my parents having about the same time removed to the South, I lost sight of Fanny Wilbank. When, however, after some years absence I returned to my native city, one of my first wishes was to learn something of her present condition. But the friends who had promised to employ her had neglected to do so until it was too late; all trace of her had vanished and I was left to conjecture her fate.

I was one day passing a handsome house in —— street, when I heard a voice from an upper window 'Mrs. ——!' I looked up in surprise and beheld Fanny Wilbank. The next moment the hall door opened, and Fanny hurrying down the steps, grasped my hand with the warmth of earnest affection. I followed her into a neat parlor, and mechanically seating myself, wondered what it all meant. Fanny divined my thoughts, for she smiled, blushed, and seemed about to tell me some news, when a little chubby boy of some three summers, twaddled into the room, and saluted her by the appellation of 'mother.' This solved the whole mystery.

'Come into the next room, where you will find Mary,' said Fanny, 'and I will tell you all about it. For you really did not know that I was married?'

'No indeed,' was the reply, 'pray how long have you been married?'

'Almost a year.'

'Almost a year?' I exclaimed in stupid wonder, 'and this child?'

'Is my husband's youngest boy.'

'Then you married to take care of another's children?'

'Yes, I could not refuse him—fortune had favored him, so that he could afford to take care of poor Mary, and I consented, though I was almost ashamed to become a bride at my age.'

'At your age! why you look younger and prettier than ever, Fanny, in that tasteful little cap.'

'Do not laugh at me dear Mrs. ——, I know it was foolish to marry for love at forty five, but William was so lonely, and his poor children were so desolate.'

'Then it was William Grey you married?'

'To be sure;—*did you think it would be any one else?*'

'Ah!' said Mary, smiling, 'William would not have won her even now, if it had not been for his motherless children. Fanny has been so accustomed to sacrifice her own inclinations, that she cannot be persuaded to any self indulgence unless some duty be closely connected with it.'

'Fanny Wilbank still lives—the beauty of her noble countenance has faded beneath the touch of time, and many a thread of silver is mingled with her dark locks, yet is she the centre of a circle of loving and beloved friends, still the same patient, tender, self forgetting being, that she was in the day of her early adversity.

WAR WITH CHINA.

It is more than probable that the following is of home manufacture, but we have stumbled on it in the *Hobart Town Courier*, and there may be others, as well as ourselves, who have not seen it before:—*Liverpool Mail.*

TI AND TOTTIE.

I've just bin a thinking, Jim,
That is, as how is if
That ere celestial nation, Jim,
Should keep up this ere miff;
I says I've bin a thinking, Jim.
Yot an awful time there'll be,
Ven the universal vimmen sex
Can't invite themselves to tea!

Ven the Green and Black's all drunk, Jim,
And the Hizon "Old" and "Young;"
Ven the Gunpowder's gone off, Jim,
Imperial and Souchong:
Ven the "kettles" sing no more, Jim,
And the teapots is put by,
Vith the Chaney cups and the silver spoons
And the other crockery.

Yot vill them ladies do, Jim,
Yot likes their *dish of chat?*
I'm werry much afraid, Jim,
They are all dish'd for that!
I think on it with pain, Jim,
And the vimmen folks looks blue;
For they can't chat over *coffee*, Jim,
And I don't know yot they ll'do.

Segars is werry good, Jim,
And quids is inspiration;
And toddy werry much promotes
Von's powers of conversation.
I don't know how as if, Jim,
They might'nt take to pipes—
Invite folks to a whiff, Jim,
Cards, quids, segars, and swipes!

I hoften pities vimmen, Jim—
They has so much to wex
The werry nat'ral sweetness, Jim,
Of their seducin' sex!
It's a werry lawful time, Jim,
As every von must see,
Ven *mortals* tries to stop our grog,
And *celestials* stop our tea.

EXECUTION AND RESUSCITATION OF A MURDERER.—WONDERFUL EFFECTS OF GALVANISM.

(From an American paper.)

John White, convicted of the murder of Messrs. Gwatkin and Glenn, on board a flat boat on the Ohio river, was executed at Louisville, United States, on the 8th ult., a little after six o'clock in the morning. The rope not "playing" well, occasioned the knot to slip up over the chin instead of being under his ear, so that his neck was not broken by the fall. Previously to his execution he wrote a letter to his father, in which he stated that he was present when the unfortunate men were murdered; that he did not participate in the act, but was compelled to beg his own life from two men who murdered them. He was cut down after hanging about twenty-five minutes, and his body given to the doctors for the purposes of experiment. The *Louisville City Gazette* gives the annexed extraordinary circumstance attending an experiment with the galvanic battery:—

"The poles of a powerful galvanic pile, which had been prepared for the occasion, were immediately applied to him, and to the unutterable joy of all present, with the most perfect success. On the first application of the fluid to his body, which was yet warm and trembling, a universal tremor was seen to pass over his frame; on a sudden he arose from his bench to a sitting posture, and with great eagerness and impatience raised his hand to his neck, trying to grasp the pearl in his fingers and tear it from his throat. He first snatched at it with great rashness, as though the rope was yet around his neck, and then continued some moments picking at the seams with his fingers, as though it was something that adhered to his throat giving him great uneasiness. But this symptom was soon forgotten, for almost the next moment he rose upon his feet, raised his arms level with his breast, and, opening his bloodshot eyes, gave forth from his mouth a most terrific speech, after which his chest worked as if in respiration in a very violent manner. Every one at this minute was as mute as death, when one of the surgeons exclaimed that he was alive. The excitement was too great to allow time for a reply to the remark—every eye was riveted upon the agitated and shaking corpse. The operator continued to let upon it a small quantum of the galvanic fluid, till the action upon its nerves became so powerful that it made a tremendous bound, leaping, by a sort of imperfect plunge, into a corner of the room, disengaging itself entirely from the wires which communicated the galvanism. All immediately drew around the body. For a moment after its fall it seemed perfectly motionless and dead; a surgeon approached, and, taking hold of his arm, announced that he thought he felt a slight though a single beat of the pulse. The galvanic operator was just going to arrange his machine to give him another charge, when the surgeon exclaimed that he breathed. At this moment he gave a long gasp, rising and gently waving his right hand: his sighs continued for two minutes, when they ceased entirely. His whole frame seemed to be agitated, his chest heaved, and his legs trembled. These effects were supposed to be caused by the powerful influence of the galvanic fluid upon the nerves; some of these movements were yet supposed attributable to the action of life. It was considered that the animating principle of nature had left his frame and could never again be restored. In the very height of anxiety, the surgeon announced that he could feel feeble pulsations. A piece of broken looking glass was immediately held before his nostrils, which was instantly covered with a cloud. The most intense anxiety was felt for some seconds, when the motion of his chest, as in the act of respiration, became visible. He rolled his eyes wildly in their sockets, occasionally closing them, and giving most terrific scowls. In about five minutes his breathing became frequent—probably he would give one breath where an healthy man would give four. His breathing rapidly increased. The doctors began to speak to him, but he gave no indications that he heard a word. He looked upon the scene around him with the most deathlike indifference. A young medical student approached him, and taking hold of his arm and shoulder, White rose upon his feet, took two steps thus supported, and seated himself in an armchair. His muscles seemed to relax, and he appeared somewhat overcome with the exertion he had made. A bottle of hartshorn was immediately applied to his nose, which revived him, but his life seemed to be that of a man much intoxicated. He seemed, upon one occasion, to try to give utterance to some feeling, but, from an unknown cause, an impediment probably occasioned by the execution, he was unable to give utterance to a word. His system was critically examined, and, though he was pronounced by the doctors to be perfectly alive, yet he could live but a very few minutes, for congestion of the brain was rapidly taking place. Every method was adopted to equalise the circulation, and save the patient from the terrible consequence of so sad a catastrophe, but in vain. The blood-vessels of the head were enormously distended, and his eyes appeared to be balls of clotted blood. His system was immediately thrown into fearful spasms, and he died in a few minutes in the most excruciating agonies."

The Waterloo Banquet Picture.—We recommend the numerous visitors now in Liverpool and those of our townsmen who have not yet visited the exhibition of this celebrated picture, not to lose the opportunity now afforded them of doing so, as we understand it will leave town this day. The subject is of such national importance that it cannot fail to be interesting to every one. Nearly eighty of the brave companions in arms of the illustrious Duke are assembled in the Waterloo Gallery at Apsley House to recall the events of that stirring time—to offer a tribute to the memory of those who have passed away—to rejoice with those who survive—and to offer their congratulations to their renowned leader. Our enthusiasm as englishmen, and our gratitude to the victors of that memorable day, have already been caught by our children; and when all these who are here represented shall have passed away and their memories, instead of their brows, are wreathed with laurel, another and another generation will gaze with inexpressible interest on this national picture, containing the portraits of men whose names are as immortal as their country's glory, and with admiration like our own, will appeal to it as the most faithful record of an event which has an undying fame.—*Liverpool paper.*

Encounter with a Boa Constrictor.—In the Surrey Zoological Gardens are several serpents, amongst which is an enormous boa, measuring upwards of twenty feet in length, and weighing more than two cwt. It is usual for the keepers to bathe them occasionally, and by every means to endeavour to tame them, and from time to time it is no uncommon thing for one of the men in the habit of so doing to go into their room or cage and clean it, whilst two large constrictors lie coiled up in a corner. These who have been at the gardens must know that the serpents' room is near the pond, and that they are enclosed in divisions of about six feet by four, with plate glass fronts, for the purpose of exhibition. Their food—live rabits—is put into these rooms by a sliding pannel which one of the keepers, named Blackburn, was in the act of doing, when the enormous boa sprung at him and seized him by the arm. The man leaped backwards, and drew the serpent partly out of the cage, which immediately spun round him like a windlass, and made one coil. Had he affected another, Blackburn would have been inevitably killed, and perhaps partly swallowed before it was discovered, he being at the time alone, and without any one immediately near him: but by pressing the throat of the powerful creature, and by more than usual strength, he was preserved. Having shut the slide; on reaching the other keepers, from the conflict in which he had been engaged, the poor fellow fainted; and on being taken home was found to be very much discoloured from the powerful pressure of his terrific antagonist. The same constrictor, in full action, would squeeze a buffalo into a shapeless mass, and swallow it most easily. The keeper, however, is now doing well.

Improvement in Pianos—Among the many novelties which we have lately seen, in a new and improved patent piano-forte, which appears to us to possess all that can render that instrument valuable. It is a fact that perhaps few know that the tension of the strings of a piano forte is equivalent to nearly *four tons*, and it is in consequence of an insufficient resistance to this immense pressure that the instrument so soon goes out of tune, and that the beauty of the tone so soon deteriorates, particularly in a tropical climate. This difficulty has been overcome, by carrying the strings round the inner frame of the instrument, so that a perfect compensation of the tension is obtained. This mode of construction has produced a beautiful quality of tone, combined town extraordinary increase of power, and from the additional length of string employed, a flexibility is given that, without the aid of the soft pedal, the too-frequent use of which is sure to put the instrument out of tune, enables the performer to give all the various shades of piano and forte that the most refined taste can desire.—*Glasgow Courier.*

March or Lexley.—At a late meeting of persons engaged in forwarding the election of Mr. Hutchison, one of the defeated Liberal candidates for the Tower Hamlets, held at the Salmon and Ball, in Bethnalgreen, among the other bills, amounting in the aggregate to some thousands, one was produced by a publican in Sandwell, in which there was an item for champagne, supplied to the coal porters to the amount of £30. On being asked the reasons of this extraordinary charge, the party said the coal-porters refused to drink any thing but the champagne.

The "Rock Harmonicon."—This very extraordinary musical instrument, which is now exhibited at No. 75, Lower Grosvenor-street, consists of rough stones collected in the immediate neighbourhood of Skiddaw. The stones, the longest of which is four feet six inches in length, about an inch and a half in thickness, and about three inches in breadth; and the shortest of which is about six inches in length, half an inch in thickness, and an inch in breadth, are placed across a pair of wooden bars covered with twisted straw, and form the keys. These are struck by wooden hammers, and emit very melodious sounds. The power of the instrument extends to a compass of five octaves and a half, accompanied by all the semitones. Three sons of Mr. J. Richardson, the inventor, performed on the instrument, and produced most beautiful and surprising effects from what at first sight appears a rough and uncouth assemblage of transverse bars of stone. The inventor was upwards of 13 years almost incessantly employed in bringing his invention to perfection, and it certainly does, in its present state, produce tones of the richest harmony, full of sweetness, and of the most delicate modulation. It is an ingenious invention, and is deserving public patronage. The inventor has appealed to the opinion of several eminent musical men, and they have all expressed their delight. Sir George Smart, a very competent judge in such a case, has declared his high satisfaction with the result of this invention.

Organists.—A serious obstacle to the improvement of church music is the inefficiency of the great mass of organists, produced principally by the very inadequate salaries which they receive in most places. It thus becomes almost impossible, in many cases, to secure the services of an educated musician, and the ears of the congregation are weekly tortured by the performances of some self-taught mechanic, or, still worse, of some school-girl, who has merely been taught to play some dozen country dances on a broken down piano-forte. It is quite certain that, under such circumstances, church music cannot be improved. Now, although the remedy for this evil is not entirely in the hands of the clergy, they can do much towards mending matters. They always possess some influence with their parishioners; and were they to exert that influence in order to obtain adequate salaries for their organists, and steadfastly to set their faces against the appointment of unqualified persons, the good effects of such a course would speedily be felt. An observation or two on the qualifications of organists will not be out of place here. It is commonly thought that the ability to play correctly the music set before him is all that is requisite in an organist; and it is considered that no very great musical proficiency is necessary for the performance of a chant, or of a psalm tune. This is a most erroneous opinion. An organist ought not only to be a correct performer, but a man of cultivated taste, and of correct judgment and feeling, able to enter fully into the meaning and spirit of the words which are sung. It is very evident that a psalm of praise requires to be played in a very different manner from a penitential psalm, and that the introduction and interludes must be of a totally different character; and upon the same principle, it is quite clear that a dashing, spirited chant, well adapted for the *Te Deum* or *Jubilate*, is quite unfitted for the *Nunc Dimittis*. This self-evident rule is, however, in most instances, entirely disregarded; and we continually hear compositions intended to inspire feelings of joy and triumph, performed in the style of funeral dirges.—*Church Magazine.*

Vanity rebuked.—Croesus, king of Lydia, who felt presumptuously proud on account of his power and riches, had dressed himself one day in his utmost splendor of apparel and royal ornament, and seating himself on his throne, exhibited his person to Solon, as comprehending within itself the sum and substance of all worldly glory. "Have you ever beheld," said he to the Grecian sage, "a spectacle more august?" "I have," was the answer; "there is neither a pheasant in our fields, nor a peacock in our court yard, nor a cock on a dunghill that does not surpass you in glory!"

New Manure.—A new manure has recently been introduced into this country called the Guano, or South American Manure. It is collected from the islands of the Pacific; and has been tried in England with the best results. Mr. Smith, who resides on the estate of Lord Suffield, near Gunton Park, Norfolk, has given most important evidence of its extraordinary virtues. Mr. Smith last year marked off two acres of his land for wheat, and drilled the seed into one of them with two cwt. of the Guano manure. The seed was drilled into the other with 15 bushels of the best horse dust, planted at his own mill. He harvested these two acres separately; and obtained from the new manure, 6 qrs. 2 bushels, 13 pecks; and from the bone dust, 4½ qrs. of grain. On garden vegetables, the effect is equally if not more remarkable.—*Hull Packet.*

Hollowness of the Whigs.—From a correspondent at Huddersfield, we are informed that the whig anti-corn-law gentry, at Derby, have been parading the latter town, as they have done in other places, with a very large whig loaf and a very small tory one; by the jostling of the crowd these two loaves came unexpectedly in contact, when the little tory loaf was dashed right into its enormous opponent breaking it to pieces, and lo! it appeared that the tremendously large whig loaf proved to be, like the boasts and promises of its supporters, entirely *hollow*, and was hurried out of sight as fast as possible amid the jeers and jibes of the blues, whose merriment at this denouement was most uproarious.

Singular Fact.—About two months ago, a Tillbole, the seat of Lord Moncrieff, some jackdaws took possession of a dove cot, after killing some young, and ejecting part of the old, pigeons. Measures of retaliation having been resorted to by the gardener, the nests of three pairs of daws, the precise number, were repeatedly destroyed, and, as was thought on the last occasion, so effectually, as to prevent a repetition of the attempt. About a fortnight afterwards, however, on inspecting the building, an open window, 3 feet 9 inches by 2 feet 6 inches, was found firmly closed up with twigs, hair, straw, and sheep's wool, to the extent of more than half a cartload; while inside the daws had rebuilt their nests, having apparently made a [illegible] with the lawful and less wily occupants. When the barricade had been constructed by the three pair of daws only, or with the assistance of others, does not appear, but from the shortness of the period, and the quantity of material employed, the latter seems the more probable conclusion.—*Scotch P.*

Singular Case.—A correspondent at Rissland sends us the following remarkable statement:—"A girl aged fourteen years, living in the village of Rissland, of the name of Margaret Leece, lost a small gooseberry in at her ear. For a few days she complained of great pain in that ear; but afterwards her parents heard no more of it until Monday morning last, when at breakfast she laughed heartily, and the berry came down at her nose. It was turned red, as if ripe. The writer can prove this by several witnesses who were there at the time."—*Kendal Mercury.*