SAINT JOHN, N. B. FRIDAY, OCTOBER 16, 1846.

THE Weekly Chronicle

Volume 11. "Nec Regi, Nec Populo, sed Utrique." Number 7.

THE CHRONICLE

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

TERMS—15s. per annum, or 12s. 6d. if paid in advance.—When sent by mail, 2s. 6d. extra.

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

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

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

Sheriff Almanack.

Oct.		H.	Min.	d.	Moon's age	H.	M.
17	Saturday,	6	33	5	25	3	36
18	Sunday,	6	37	5	24	4	34
19	Monday,	6	38	5	23	5	32
20	Tuesday,	6	39	5	22	sets.	11
21	Wednesday,	6	41	5	21	6	0
22	Thursday,	6	42	5	20	6	42
23	Friday,	6	43	5	18	7	30

New Moon 20th, 3h. 0m. morning.

THE HARTFORD
Fire Insurance Company,
OF HARTFORD, (CONN.)

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

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

ELIPHALET TERRY, President.

JAMES G. BOLLES, Secretary.

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

JOHN ROBERTSON.

St. John, 1st March, 1844.

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

"PROTECTION"
Insurance Company of Hartford
SAINT JOHN AGENCY.

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

A. BALLOCH, Agent.

Insurance & Assurance

FIRE INSURANCE.

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

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

LOSS OR DAMAGE BY FIRE,

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

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

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

Life Assurance.

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

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

A. BALLOCH, Agent.

St. John, November 3, 1843.

Minerva Life Assurance Company.
King William street, London.

ALL Persons assured at the above Office, are requested to take Notice, that in future no Extra Premium will be charged on their Policies for residence in British North America, as heretofore; nor will such Extra Premium be charged on any Assurance hereafter effected. All applications for assurance to be made to

RANNEY, STURDEE & CO.
Agents for New Brunswick.

Medical referee, John Paddock, Esq., M.D.

January 30, 1846.

☞ *NOTICE.*

ALL Persons having any legal demands against the Estate of the late CYRUS SMILER, (Widow,) deceased, are requested to hand in the same, duly attested, within twelve months from the date hereof; and all persons indebted to said Estate, are requested to make immediate payment to

SAMUEL C. SMILER,
Administrator.

St. John, Oct. 7, 1845.

The Steamer "New-Brunswick,"

WILL commence running on the opening of the River, on the usual days, leaving Indian Town for Fredericton and Gagetown at 10 o'clock, a.m., and on Saturday at 12, noon; and returning on Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, at 9 o'clock, a.m.

ROBERT WYLIE.

April 3, 1846.

THE SUBSCRIBER,

Has received per ship Oregon, from Liverpool:—

5 Hhds. Crushed SUGAR,

Which will be sold as cheap as any in the market, or satisfactory pay means.

Aug. 28. ARCH'D WEGAN.

Coal Varnish.—28 Tins one and one and a half gallons each, received and for sale by

Sept. 18. JOHN KINNEAR.

Health for All !!!

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.

Copy of a Letter from His Grace the Duke of Portland to Mrs. Ann Meline, (one of his Tenants,) whom His Grace was pleased to send as a patient to the Proprietor of this Extraordinary Medicine.

MADAM,

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

(Signed) SCOTT PORTLAND.

Welbeck Abbey, May 31, 1842.

Copy of a Letter from the Most honorable the Marquis of Westminster, K. G.

Lord Westminster has just received Mr. Holloway's Medicine, for which he returns him his best thanks.

Eaton Hall, Cheshire, Feb. 12, 1842.

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

OF THE THOUSANDS Cured by its agency many who were on the verge of the grave for a considerable period, (by persevering in its use) have been restored to health and strength, after every other means failed.

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

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

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

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

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

In Boxes at 7½d. 4s 6d and 7s each.

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

May 3, 1844.

National Loan Fund Life Assurance Society of London.

CAPITAL £500,000 STERLING.

EMPOWERED BY ACT OF PARLIAMENT.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS FOR NEW BRUNSWICK.

Edward L. Jarvis, Esquire, Chairman.

Edward Allison, Esq.	Wm. Wright, Esq.
John V. Thurgar, Esq.	Robt. F. Hazen, Esq.

Solicitor—George Wheeler, Esquire.

Physician and Medical Examiner—William Bayard, Esquire, M. D.

This society continues to effect Assurance on Lives, Joint Lives, and Survivorships in this Province—and the public are invited to examine the distinguishing principles, the table of Rates, the distribution of Profits, and facilities afforded by the Loan Department of this society, before insuring elsewhere.

Premiums payable annually, semi annually, or Quarterly. Pamphlets and every information as to Rates of Premium, &c. may be had on application to

W. J. STARR,
Manager and Agent.

St. John, May 29, 1846. Nelson street.

MR. A. MACKENZIE,
Attorney at Law, and Notary Public.

OFFICE up stairs in the Brick Building corner of Church and Prince Wm. streets.

June 12, 1846.

MR. G. SLIPPER,
Attorney at Law, Notary Public, and Conveyancer.

OFFICE in Mrs. Price's new Brick Building, adjoining that of W. H. Street, Esquire, on the Western side of Prince Wm. street.

PRACTICE OF THE LAW,
Conveyancing & Notarial Business.
&c. &c. &c.

Office directly opposite the Bank of New Brunswick.

JAMES WM. DOYLE,
Barrister, Attorney, Conveyancer, & General Agent.

CARPETING.—1000 yards three ply, superfine and fine CARPETING—*by the Queen Pomare.*—for sale by

June 5. JOHN KINNEAR.

Miscellany.

THE WALKING GENTLEMAN.

I have been revolving some thoughts in my mind to night upon content; and upon that text, if I could have my will, and be dictator, every person in the country should be eloquent for the next six months, instead of resounding with dry extractions, or puzzling plain people with knotty points of divinity.—We are radically a discontented people, both to enjoy the present, in our yearnings after something better, which we hope and struggle, toil and contend for in the future. One person is toiling for wealth, another wasting his life in the chase for office. This man wants fame, and that fashion.—Many are merely a better sort of locomotives, living to day here and to morrow there, without any thing worthy, as to the spiritual part, of the name of home. Our restless, discontented, fretful and impatient natures tend to develope the resources and greatness of the country, but largely debar ourselves of comfort and enjoyment. Neither young or old are content. Scheming and speculation expand almost into mania, ruin private fortunes, or render those who really secure wealth, incapable of a true enjoyment of it. Lust for honor and emolument makes multitudes unfit for laborious and pains taking occupations, turns honest mechanics into drunken partizans, and breeds up a race of young men, half pettifogger, half gentlemen of leisure, who infest the land like frogs of Egypt, gulling the people and gaping for office; but who would, if heaven had made them contented with their original lot, have lived honestly, and conferred some benefit on the world, fully provided with some humble but respectable avocation. The good as well as the bad are discontented. None are content to remain as they are. Every one is striving to thrust his head higher and higer above the elements that surround him. And the natural result is to corrupt even the good; to foster selfishness, and give birth to most odious feelings and passions. Where all are incessantly striving to climb upward, some must fall, may many, and on those that fall the crowd trampled.—Those below will strive to pull down those above, and if one misses his foothold no one helps him to regain it. It soon becomes a general habit to rejoice at the misfortunes of our fellows; to trumpet to the world their faults; to give easy ear to accusations against them, and be glad when some slanderous tale goes abroad to blast their reputation, and ruin their fortunes and murder their families; or, perhaps we originate, or at least aid to spread abroad, the lie that slayeth wife and children, but gives us room to step up another round. Nay, it is not long under the influence of this intense selfishness, until we feel an irresistible emotion of gladness, when a rival dies, and is remembered but of our pain. We follow him to the grave with dry eyes, and see his little ones weep, without a single thrill of pain.—Such feelings make men murderers.

How many, many a man has had bitter causes to regret, within the last ten years, to weep and mourn with bitter and unavailing anguish, that, when he was happy and comfortable in his quiet humble home, when no officer of the law ever approached his door, when his wife and children wanted neither for food nor clothing, and his house was filled with light and sunshine of domestic peace, he did not remain content with his lot! The broken merchant, the ruined speculator, the bankrupt politician, the briefless, the starving lawyer, the clerks in great cities, out of employment, may in almost every case trace all their misfortunes to the spirit of discontent. How many young men, every year, having employment in village or country, which yielded them an honorable and comfortable support, plunge into our great cities, those huge charnel houses, fondly hoping for high salaries and constant employment! And how many of the number, finding every occupation already overcrowded, sink gradually lower and lower, and wear away their hopeless lives in base and detestable employment!

And above all, what supreme folly and infatuation, nay almost crime, is it, for one who has a wife and children dependent upon him, living perhaps in some small and retired village, where every one knows and every one respects him, earning by honest work enough to maintain his family and rear his little ones in comfort, and supply all their immediate wants, to tear himself up from the soil in which he flourishes so well, and upon a mere notion that his talents as a lawyer, or capacity as a man of business will infallibly give him employment, wealth, and fame, in some great city, he emigrate thither, perhaps leaving behind him the graves of some who have been born to him, and made his old home dear to him, because they have died in it; carrying with him his wife and children to partake of his new fortunes; and so he plunges into the vortex. A thousand men, his rivals in pursuit of the same object, jostle him at every turn. He finds that the talents and capacity which were valuable and note-worthy in the village, are unnoticed, unknown, or disregarded in the city. His little means saved from his former earnings, gradually disappear; although, to make them hold out as long as possible, his wife has stinted herself in the comforts, denied herself her ordinary innocent enjoyments and foregone the pleasure of seeing her children adorned, as of old, with a few harmless luxuries of dress, which once ministered to her delight and pride, inasmuch as their sweet forms and faces, with these little adornments, seemed more beautiful.—One trinklet after another goes; one comfort after another is self-denied; and even the step of gaunt Hunger is heard approaching; his heavy hand soon knocks harshly at their door. Alas! how much misery and crime have been thus created—how many buds thus been crushed, that would in the old soil have bloomed into beautiful flowers!

How many lawyers, enticed to cities by the flatteries of their friends, and the still more cogent whisperings of their vanity, enrolled many of them, of talent and learning would alone command success, to expect it as their due, lead miserable and disreputable lives! East, west, north and south, it is the same. Hundreds swarm in every city. Out of the number, how large, how very large a proportion do not earn wherewithal to buy their bread! Twenty fail where one succeeds. And if the young man had become content, if they had been bred farmers, engineers or mechanics, how much nobler specimens of manhood, how much happier human creatures, would they have been! An end must come to this some day; for are today it will be, if it is not now the case, that he who destines his son to a profession, will almost certainly destine him to poverty and ruin.

For me, I am content. So long as I can keep my humble home, and a fire at my grate in winter; so long as my wife is not compelled to deny herself such comforts as a moderate heart desires; nay, so long as my children do not come round me when I am weary and bid, with their little, thin, pale faces, fretting pitifully for food which I am not able to furnish them, I am content. What though I wheel my barrow with long labour?

Those that I love are warmly clad, and plentifully fed; and while this great city, earth to us filled and weltering with misery and hunger, so that not one in twenty of its whole vast population has from day to day enough to eat, while men and women in great cities freeze with cold, while they die of starvation; while careworn women, with children in their arms sit down on the stone steps of the Astor House, and beg for coppers wherewith to buy dry bread; while girls are driven by hunger to prostitution and boys to theft; let these to our Great West, who know not what cold or hunger means, who can feed and clothe those who depend upon them, and rear them up to become honest men and virtuous women; let them, I say, be content. He must be poor indeed, who finding constant work to do, and having hands to do it with, cannot perfectly content himself with the reflection that there are countless multitudes as deserving as he, with the same right to be happy as he has, to whom his lot would be a paradise.

I think with old Thomas Fuller, who says: "A man ought to be like unto a cunning actor, who, if he be enjoined to represent the person of some prince or nobleman, does it with grace and comeliness; if by and by he be commanded to lay that aside and play the beggar, he does that as willingly and as well. But as it happened in a tragedy (to spare naming the person and place) that one being to act Theseus, in Hercules Furens, coming out of Hell, could not for a long time be persuaded to wear any other clothes proper to his part, but would needs come out of hell in a white satin doublet; so we are generally loth, and it goes against flesh and blood, to live in a poor and low estate, but would fain act in richer and handsome clothes, till grace, with much ado, subdues our rebellious stomachs to God's will."—*Knickerbocker of May.*

TRAVELLING IN RUSSIA.—The posting in Russia is the best in the world, provided the rank of the traveller is sufficient to command the respect, and enforce the civility of the postmaster. The little shaggy horses, whose height rarely exceeds fourteen hands, are endued with wonderful powers of endurance. These powers are taxed to the utmost by the untiring energy of the coachman, who never ceases from the beginning to the end of the stage to urge the poor beasts by voice whip, and the rein; the flogging never stops for a moment, and it is with them invariably a continual succession of oaths and blows so that the beasts are always kept to what we should call in Ireland "their dead heat." They are harnessed four a breast, and tied to the carriage with ropes; these break continually, but are knotted up again in a minute, and with a low howl from the bearded *mujik*, the ponies are off again, and the little whip goes on as vigorously till the panting beasts are pulled up at the next post house. Each horse has his own pair of reins, so that the coachman's hand are always full of ropes, which he rattles unmercifully on the flanks on his steeds.—In this manner they get on, at the rate of fourteen miles an hour, including stoppages; and is no country possible to post so expeditiously and well, as between Moscow and St. Petersburg. The journeys of the emperor are effected with almost incredible speed; he generally travels the distance between the two capitals in thirty-one hours. A cloud of dust in the horizon tells of his approach, a light *calèche* containing two persons, gallops up to take off and put to is not the work of a moment, as the harness is fastened with hooks, and the crowd of peasants have scarcely time to get a glimpse of "the father" before he is out of sight again, and another cloud of dust is all that remains of the emperor. Should a horse fall from fatigue his body is thrown on one side and the coachman dashes on with the remaining three, as if nothing had happened.—*Rourke's St. Petersburg and Moscow.*

THE PARSEES AND THEIR DEAD.—In their nuptial ceremonies, and many other particulars the modern Parsees have adopted the customs of the Hindoos: but their mode of treating the dead seems to be peculiar to themselves. At Bombay soon after the decease, the body is conveyed to Malabar hill, an eminence about three miles from the town where there are two large cemeteries, 50 or 60 feet in diameter, surrounded by circular walls 20 feet high.—Within this inclosure is a smooth pavement, sloping gradually from the side of the wall to the centre, where it terminates into a deep pit; the bodies are laid on the pavement, which is divided into three distinct parts, for men, women, and children: they are exposed naked, to be devoured by vultures and birds of prey which generally hover over them. A person is appointed to watch which of the eyes were first plucked out, as they annex some superstitious idea respecting the happiness or misery of the departed spirit from this circumstance; and the bones are afterwards deposited in the pit, to make room for others in this extraordinary museum. When they are carrying the corpse to the tomb, which is a duty belonging to a particular set of people, they must neither speak nor touch wood; for which reason the body is laid upon an iron bier, and the drawbridges at the town gates, when they pass over them, are covered either with sheets of copper, or with fresh earth.—*Forbes' Oriental Memoirs.*

THE AFGHAN TRIBES.—The state of society in Afghanistan is now, and seems from time immemorial to have been entirely different from that which prevails in other countries of Asia. In name, the government is monarchial; but the authority of the monarch, except to the great towns and throughout the districts immediately dependent upon them, extends no further over his subjects than the authority of the first Jameses extended in Scotland over the clans which occupied the most inaccessible of the highland districts. Indeed, the Afghans bear in this respect, a striking resemblance to the Celtic portions of the population both of Scotland and of Ireland, that they are divided into tribes, clans, and septs, which pay little or no obedience, in the internal management of their affairs, to any power except that of custom and their chiefs. To be sure, there is a point in which the spirit of clanship in Afghanistan acts differently, and on principal too, from its operation either in Scotland or in Ireland. In the latter countries, the head of the tribe used to demand and obtain the fealty of his clansman to his person; in the former, this fealty is paid more to the community than to the chief; and hence it comes to pass that there is much more of individual independence of character among the Afghans than seems to have prevailed among the ancestors of M'Neils or the O'Connors; for though there are instances in the history of the Celtic clans of the setting aside by his people of one chief, and the appointment on the same authority, of another, the proceeding was not only rare in itself, but seems never to been resorted to except in the last emergency; whereas in Afghanistan the practice is of constant occurence, as often as by the representatives of the principal families, the chief is held to be incompetent, or is found guilty of having transgressed those unwritten laws which are understood by all, and by all reverenced and obeyed from one generation to another.—*Sale's Brigade in Afoghanistan.*

A GOOD STORY. The following excellent story is told of Mr. Shefe, a grocer in Portsmouth, New Hampshire:

It appears that a man had purchased a quantity of wool from him, which had been weighed and paid for, and Mr. S. had gone to the desk to get change for a note. Happening to turn his head while there, he saw, in a glass that hung so as to reflect the shop a stout arm reach up and take from the shelf a heavy white oak cheese. Instead of appearing suddenly, and rebuking the man for his theft as another would, thereby losing his custom forever, the crafty old gentleman gave the thief his change, as if nothing had happened, and then, under pretence of lifting the bag to lay it on a horse for him, took hold of it: on doing so, it appeared heavier than he appeared to expect, upon which he exclaimed, 'Why, bless me, I must have reckoned the weight wrong.' 'O, no,' said the other, 'you may be sure you've not, for I counted them with you.' 'Well, well, we won't dispute about the matter—it is easily tried,' replied Mr. S. putting the bag into the scale again—'There!' said he. 'I told you so—knew I was right—made a mistake of nearly twenty pounds; however, if you don't want the whole, you needn't have it—I'll take part of it out.' 'No, no,' said the other, staying the hands of Mr. S. on their way to the strings of the bag. 'I rather guess I'll take the whole!' And this he did, paying for his rascality by receiving skim milk cheese, or tap rock, at the price of wool.

THE OXEN OF THE CAPE COLONY.—The method of journeying in South Africa where extensive trips are meditated, is by waggons, well stored with all necessary commodities, each drawn by 12 or 14 oxen, which are harnessed in yokes, two abreast, and are driven by a Hottentot, armed with a huge bambo handled whip; with another man, or leader, to conduct the team, or span, in colonial phraseology, over difficult ground. Each ox has his name, and when addressed immediately recognises it by increased exertions. The sagacity and docility of the Cape ox, when properly trained, is amazing. Good cattle without any guide and on the darkest night, will adhere to a road, and never leave it whilst in harness. Should they by any accident lose their way, they stop. On these occasions the two leading oxen, always the best in the span, carry their heads close to the ground, and seem to be exercising all their powers of discernment. They obey the voice of their driver, when desired to go to the right or the left, with great readiness. I have even heard of a trader to Port Natal whose oxen would bring an empty waggon across narrow but deep rivers, if they only saw their master waive a white handkerchief on the opposite bank; the leaders appeared to watch for this signal, and, on beholding it, at once dashed in and swam in its direction.—This story may appear incredible, but I had it from a very respectable person.—It may assist the reader to give him a slight description of the Cape ox waggon. It is clumsy and uncooth in appearance but never was any vehicle more suitably adapted for contending with bad roads, upsets, and overturns occur, it is so constructed that the sides, roof, and other portions, easily detach themselves from the bed, and in half an hour all may be replaced; or if a fracture have taken place, except in the wheels, which can rarely happen, it may be mended or supplied on the path, by the aid of a few tools and some green wood.—*Methuen's Wanderings in South Africa.*

THE CARDINAL SPIDER.—A large breed of Spiders abound in the palace of Hampton Court.—They are called there "cardinals," in honour Wolsey, of Cardinal Wolsey. They are full an inch in length, and many of them the thickness of a finger. Their legs are about two inches long, and their bodies covered with a thick hair. They feed chiefly on moths, as appears from the wings of that insect being found in great abundance under and amongst their webs, and about their habitations. In running across the carpet in an evening, when the light of a lamp or candle has cast a shade from their large bodies they have been mistaken for mice and have occasioned no little alarm to some of the more nervous inhabitants of the palace. A doubt has been raised whether the name of cardinal has not been given to this creature from an ancient belief that throughout Wolsey inhabited the palace, it has ever been considered as a curiosity, and Hampton Court is the only place in which I have met with it.—*Jesse's Gleanings in Natural History.*

AN ENTHUSIAST.—We read in a Belgian journal—'The sale of the gallery of paintings of M. Van N., of Brussels, who died in the course of the last month, is advertised. This celebrated amateur not only devoted his life, but sacrificed the whole of his fortune, which originally produced him a revenue of 40,000 francs a year, to his passion for possessing the masterpieces of the great flemish artists.—Reduced by this to the want of even the necessaries of life, he could not be induced to part with even one of his cherished treasures. At last an old servant, who continued to serve him without wages, converted the gallery into a source for the maintenance of his master and himself by applying the gratuities given him for showing the splendid collection to visitors in purchasing food for them both. A few years ago the faithful and affectionate old servant died, and M. Van N., hopeless of finding another on the same terms, took the office upon himself. When visitors came to view the gallery he put on the old livery, and attended them through it, displaying a critical acquaintance with the merits of each picture that delight all and astonished those who were able to appreciate his erudition. Sometimes the visitors, supposing him to be really the servant, would make the master the subject of sarcastic observations, some calling him an eccentric fool, and others a madman, and wondering that his friends did not have him declared a lunatic. All this he listened to either with perfect indifference or making palliating excuses, as his old servant used to do, and when their curiosity was satisfied holding out his hand for the accustomed fee.

FATTENING CATTLE.—At a meeting of the Newcastle, England, Farmers' Club on account of which we find in the Agricultural Gazette, Mr. Glover, the secretary, spoke of his mode of stall-feeding cattle. He said he was particular to have his cattle fed at stated times. The cattle, he said, "knew perfectly when their time had arrived, and were restless and uneasy when disappointed of their food." He thought cleanliness and a good supply of litter should not be neglected. "To keep the skin clean, and use the currycomb liberally, tended to fatness." He remarked that the food should also be given with regularity as to quantity.—"They should not be exposed to alternations of hunger and surfeit. The food of cattle should also be varied as much as possible. Like human beings they were fond of variety and capricious in their appetites. Two pounds of oil-cake, five pounds of barley-meal, and five pounds of bay chaff, with a plentiful allowance of Swedish turnips, had been recommended as a daily allowance."

He spoke of the use of linseed oil in feeding, which he said had been attended with much success. "The oil was sprinkled on good cut straw, layer after layer, at the rate of a gallon of oil to a week's allowance of straw. The straw to be frequently turned over, and kept two days before it is used; by which time the oil would be absorbed, and there would be a slight fermentation in the food." He described, also, the mode of making Warnes' Compound, which is highly esteemed for fattening cattle. "He put 168 pounds of water into a boiling cauldron, and when boiling, stirred into it for five minutes, 21 pounds linseed meal.—Then 63 pounds of crushed barley was sprinkled upon the boiling mucilage, by one person, while another rapidly stirred the mixture. This occupied another five minutes." It is then left to cool—if there is much fire it should be put out. It should be used the next day, or by being excluded from the air may be kept longer. The quantity given to each bullock per day, is eight pounds, with hay or straw in addition.

ANALYSIS OF INDIAN CORN.—Dr. Playfair has recently analysed specimens of corn of American growth, and finds its composition as follows:

In 100 parts—

Protein, (nutritive matter,)	7
Fatty matter,	5
Starch,	76
Water,	12
	—100

One pound of Indian meal will absorb five pints of water, in making it into mush or pudding, and when sufficiently boiled the mush will weigh 4½ pounds.

It will be seen from this analysis, that corn, contains less protein, or nutritive matter, than wheat, oats, or barley, but more than either rice or potatoes. It contains, in fact, three and a half times the quantity of nutritive matter, that is found in potatoes and a very much larger quantity of starch and less water. It also possesses more fatty matter than any of those, which is an important consideration where the mere fattening of animals is the object. It will be thus found, as an article of diet, both for man and beast, superior to potatoes and rice, but inferior to wheat, oats and barley.—*London Gard. Chronicle.*

GAS-WATER TO KILL INSECTS.—A writer in the Gardner's Chronicle states, that he has derived great advantage from the use of gas water in destroying, or driving away insects. He states that he has tried it of various strengths, but concludes it should be diluted in six times its quantity of pure water, as it cannot be applied without injury to vegetation. At this strength he has found it almost instantaneously destructive to snails and slugs, and drives away almost every species of worm. We supposed the gas water to be what is here called the ammoniacal liquid of gas works. Gardner's Dictionary states, that it consists of water holding in solution carbonate, muriate, and sulphate of ammonia, with impurities. 100 gallons containing 25 pounds of these salts. It is thought highly valuable to mix with compost, as manure—to be used at the rate of 100 pound per acre. It is said to have in some instances trebled the yield of grass.

To clean a vessel from bugs, secure it, if possible from the admission of air, put a small quantity of meal, in a tobacco pipe, light it, and blow the smoke through the key hole of the door. A very few whiffs will effectually settle the bloodthirsty intruders, at least, so says a Sydney paper.