SAINT JOHN, NEW-BRUNSWICK, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 13, 1848.

THE Weekly Chronicle.

Volume 13. "Nec Rege, Nec Populo, sed utroque." Number 7.

THE SAINT JOHN CHRONICLE,

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

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

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

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

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

Weekly Almanack.

Oct.		h.	Sun. s	Moon h.	w
14	Saturday,	6	14 5	18 7 7 ev	15
15	Sunday	6	15 5	16 7 56	1 0
16	Monday,	6	16 5	15 8 50	1 45
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19	Thursday,	6	19 5	10 11 51	4 15
20	Friday,	6	21 5	8 Morn	5 24

Third Quarter, 19th 1h. 44m. morning.

Mutual Insurance Company.

THIS Company is prepared to receive applications for Insurance against FIRE upon Buildings and other Property, at the Office of the subscriber. I. WOODWARD.

St. John, Nov. 11, 1846. *Secretary.*

National Loan Fund
LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY
of London.

EMPOWERED BY ACT OF PARLIAMENT.

Capital, £500,000 sterling.

Exclusive of a Reserved Fund (Surplus Premiums) of £87,000 sterling.

BOARD OF LOCAL DIRECTORS AT ST. JOHN, N. B.
(Office Nelson street.)
ROBERT F. HAZEN, *Chairman.*
Edward Allison, Esq. William Wright, Esq.
John H. Gray, Esq. F. A. Wiggins, Esq.

Advantages offered by this Society.

PERFECT SECURITY, arising from a large Capital, totally independent of the Premium Fund.

LOANS.—Two thirds of the Annual Premiums paid, or half the Premiums for the first five years, which half may remain on interest, to be deducted from the amount of the Policy at the death of the insured.

LOW RATES OF PREMIUM.—The rates of Premium are as low as any society of equal standing.

DIVISIONS OF PROFITS.—The Bonus' in this Society are declared annually, and each year the Assured has the option of receiving the profits in CASH, in reduction of Premium, or in addition to the sum insured.—The Bonus' are permanent.

Premiums may be paid Annually, Half-Yearly, or Quarterly.

Insurance may be effected for one year, for five years, or for life, with or without participation in the profits of the society.

A liberal allowance for the surrender of policies.

Every information as to the Society's Rates of Premium, mode of Insurance, and blank forms of application, may be had at the Office of the subscribers, or of the sub-Agents, who have Pamphlets for gratuitous distribution and all documents required for effecting Insurance.

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Managers, St. John, N. B.

February 1848.

Wine, Pale Ale, Porter,
and BROWN STOUT.

Now Landing Ex "Cambria" from London:
2 PIPES, 10 Hhds. 2 Qr. Casks Choice Old PORT WINE;
6 Hhds. Fine GOLDEN SHERRY;
1 Puncheon very old Jamaica RUM;
50 Cases Brass' best East India Pale Ale, Porter, and BROWN STOUT—in pint and quart bottles.
For sale by
RANNEY, STURDEE & CO.

Farm for Sale.

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

May 19. SAMUEL BABBIT.

To Cash paying Customers.

Coat, Vest, & Pantaloons.

MADE to Measure, of all Wool Scotch TWEED—Warranted to fit or no Sale, ONLY 40s.
GARRETT & SKILKEN.
Tailors & Drapers.
Pantechnetheca, Prince Wm street, June 1.

Clothing for the Boys!

LIST of Prices—A plain well made Suit for Boys from the age of 6 to 8 Years viz.:—
Jacket, Checked Pants and Vest, only 15s.;
Do. do. Cloth Jacket, white Pants & Vest 16s 3d.
Do. extra fine Cloth Jacket, Pants and fancy Vest, only 20s.;
Dress Suit, from the age of 8 to 16, fine Sack Coat, Pants, and Vest, from 22s 6d.
Cash before leaving the Shop.
GARRETT & SKILLEN
Pantechnetheca, July 14.

SOAP.—Ex ship *Orleans* from Liverpool, on Consignment—300 Boxes *Steele and Sons* hard Yellow SOAP, in 64 and 36 lb. Boxes; For sale at Hammond's Brick Building, 20, Dock street, by, [June 16.] H. G. KINNEAR.

ROYAL MAIL STAGE
BETWEEN
St. John and St. Andrews.

THE subscriber having become contractor for conveying Her Majesty's Mails between St. John and St. Andrews, hereby gives notice that he leaves St. John, with commodious Carriages and good Horses every Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday morning at 6 o'clock, and St. Andrews every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday morning, going thro the same day.

Passengers travelling on the route, will receive every attention from the Proprietor of the line, with whom they are requested to leave their names or at the Commercial Hotel, St. John and Segee's Hotel, St. Andrews, where Stage Books will be kept.

October 15. GEO. CHRISTY.

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

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

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

September 3.

A CARD.

CALVIN POWERS, TAILOR, &c. beg most respectfully to announce to his friends and the public generally, that he has commenced business in the shop in Prince William Street, lately occupied by Mr. J. M. Campbell, where all orders in his line intrusted to his care, will be punctually attended to. St. John, 1st May, 1846.

Laths, Palings, Boards.

A LARGE quantity of SAWED LATHS, PALINGS, PICKETS, Merchantable and Refuse DEALS, BOARDS, and SCANTLINGS always on hand, at the "Union Point Mills," and will be sold cheap, on application to the subscriber, (deliverable either at the Mills or in the city.)
WILLIAM CARVILL.
February 18. *Nelson street.*

Salt, Sugar, Molasses.

Ex schr. *Democrat*, Clements, Master, from Yarmouth, now landing at York Point Slip:
2500 BUSHELS Turk's Island SALT;
56 Hds. SUGAR;
Hhds MOLASSES.
For sale low from the vessel.
March 31. JOSEPH FAIRWEATHER.

OIL, VARNISH, &c.

10 CASKS Raw and Boiled Linseed OIL, 10 barrels Bright VARNISH, 7 barrels Spirits of TURPENTINE—just received and for sale at No 1. North side Market square, by [June 23] W. O. SMITH.

By the Lord Wellington:—
20 KEGS Superfine MUSTARD,
20 kegs Best Ground GINGER,
1 case Real CINNAMON,
1 do CASTOR OIL,
1 sack CARRAWAY SEED,
1 case Pearl SAGE.—For sale by
JOHN KINNEAR.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT.

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

SUMMARY OF AFFIDAVIT.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Miscellany.

EXTRAORDINARY CREDULITY.

The *Westmeath Guardian* relates the following extraordinary story:—"Some months since, among a detachment of the 2d Queen's Royal Regiment of Foot, quartered at Lanesborough, county Longford, was a soldier, by name Matthew Lally. During his stay there it is thought he made himself intimately acquainted with the occurrences that had taken place among the small farmers and landholders in a district called the Carlows, in the Parish of Rathcline, for on his return to head quarters he obtained a furlough, and at once proceeded to the Carlows, and, entering the house of a snug small farmer, named Lally, declared, to the utter astonishment of the old couple, that he was their son, whom they buried on a certain day, sixteen years before. On their expressing their incredulity, he asked them if their son, whom they supposed dead, had not a mark on him? They said he had on his breast, on which he opened his clothes and showed them such a mark. Some of the neighbours coming in, he called them by their names, and told them of circumstances attending his mock funeral, and of the exact 'offerings' each of them gave for masses to be said for the repose of his soul. But to make assurance doubly sure, he insisted on his grave being searched and his coffin taken out, which, when opened, contained not the remains of humanity crumbling into dust and ashes,' but a log of wood. He then informed them that he was spirited away by 'the good people,' or fairies; that he remained for thirteen years among them, and though he married a high-up lady, was sent on earth for a season, with directions to go into the army and learn the new light infantry exercise, and in effect this object he enlisted in the 2d, or Queen's. He related to the assembled multitude the fate of many of their friends and relatives, whom he had met 'in the hours of fairy revel.' Satisfied now as to his being their son, he was treated as such by his bewildered parents, and presents from all around were showered upon him. All went on pleasant enough till one morning his new mother asked him to assist his father in the operation of planting cabbages.—He willingly assented, declaring that he did not know how long he would be allowed to remain.—After digging with his father for some time, the old man went in for a moment to light his pipe, and on his return the soldier had vanished. '*In tenuem evanuit aurem,*'—he was nowhere to be seen.—Some saw him pass. Months rolled on, the fairy man was nearly forgotten, when, to the surprise and delight of all, he again darkened his afflicted parents' door. He then stated that he had gone a long journey over the seas, with his patrons the fairies, and that, to his surprise, he found himself in Mexico, teaching the soldiers of the kingdom the light infantry exercise, to resist the better the Americans, then invading them; for 'it was told him he should be rich by the fairies.' So satisfied were the Mexicans with his instructions, they loaded him with riches, and that now he should return to his regiment with money to purchase his discharge.

"He proceeded to Athlone, and told the commanding officer that he was involuntarily absent, that he could not depend on his not being called away again, and, tendering the purchase of his discharge, declared the Queen would get four better men then him for 20*l*. The rules of the service would not allow this, so he was ordered to be tried by court martial. Of the proceedings before the court we are not aware; but this we have heard, that he brought several witnesses from the Callows to prove the truth of the foregoing statement, and to swear they saw him dead and buried, and had paid the 'offerings' over him. What the sentence was to be has not transpired, for, on the minutes of the trial and the extraordinary tale being submitted to the Secretary of War, he, believing the man to be insane, ordered him on paying for it, to be discharged; and, though we consider him 'more knave than fool,' still her Majesty was fortunate to get rid of one of her bad bargains. He returned to the Callows, assuming the fairy man, foretelling events, and promising cures, thereby extracting money from the credulous, infatuated poor. A tragic affair that we have now to recount has added to his notoriety. Some short time since a respectable, respectable man in his station of life, named Corrigan, steward to Jas. Rorke, Esq., J. P., of Corina county Longford, married the widow of a publican of the name of Killian, who had died suddenly some time ago, at the cross roads at Lisseglasick, three miles from Callymahon, on the road to Longford. Corrigan proved an excellant husband, and, what was most creditable to him, an exemplary stepfather, for he lodged all the money he got with the widow of Killian, about £200, to the credit of her children by her first husband, in the Bank of Longford, and it was natural to suppose that many happy days were yet in store for him had not the fairy man crossed his path. On Saturday, the 12th of last month, he went to Mr. Rorke's farm, beyond the town of Longford, for a load of hay, leaving one of his stepdaughters to transact business in Longford market. On his return he heard with indignation that his stepdaughter, hearing of the fame of the fairy soldier, then in the town of Longford, and impelled by a curiosity innate to her sex, and had given the fairy half a crown to know the fate of her father. Lally told her that he had met with him in 'Fairy Land,' and promised to restore him to her and to life; but before he could do so he should send her stepfather in his place. On Corrigan hearing this he denounced Lally as an imposter, and abused him for obtaining money in such a manner; but, nothing abashed or ashamed, the fairy soldier told him he had revelations to make to him, and struck by his manner, Corrigan followed him into a public-house, where they remained closeted together. After Corrigan came out he stretched himself on the load of hay, was driven towards home, and when within a short distance of his own house, rolled off the hay and fell with violence to the ground, and was carried home insensible. On Sunday he was himself again, but the fairy man sent word that 'his doom was sealed.' On Monday, the 10th, an effusion of the serum on the brain caused his spirit to depart, and on Wednesday he was buried quietly without an inquest, as the fairy man stated if any operation should be performed on him, he could not return Mr. Killian, the original."

The authorities ought to interfere with this impostor, as he is obtaining money under false pretences, and reviving an almost exploded superstition, which for centuries held possession of the minds of the lower order of the people of Ireland.

A CHANGED SCENE.—Early in the month of June we met, for the first time, to worship God according to the spiritual forms of our Church. The whole company of settlers were present—men, women and children. We assembled in a Barn, the rooms in the houses being small and confined, and kneeling down on the clean "thrashing floor," presented our supplication with one accord to our Heavenly Father. A few could sing, so that the voice of prayer as well as praise, was heard; and as the summer breeze wafted these novel sounds over the placid lake, breaking the stillness of the solitude around, so we trust they they also ascended up into the ears of the Lord of Sabaoth, and through infinite mercy were accepted there. Some little ones were brought to Christ in baptism, and it was my pleasing duty to address to evidently willing hearts, the gracious invitations of His Gospel, then for the first time proclaimed by one of his ministering servants. That simple scene is often present to my mind, and never unaccompanied by comfortable feelings. As years rolled by, I paid these people such attention as I was able to give, and had the satisfaction soon to see a school house raised among them, and finally a little Church might be seen with its gothic pinnacles amid the tall trees of the wood. I shortly after the erection of the Church resigned the charge of the station into other hands, by which they have been since more regularly and more frequently served. But having a desire recently to visit the old spot, I exchanged duties, and was delighted with the contrast eighteen years had made. The morning was bright and beautiful. At an early hour young and old, male and female in their Sunday best, might be seen emerging from the various openings of the forest, some on foot, some riding double, on fat backed horses, and some (*mirabile dictu!*) even in waggons. And, stranger still, even parasols not a few, might be observed peeping up among green bushes. But when the hour of service came, what a change from the circumstances of my first visit! In place of the barn floor, a neat Church completely finished and painted inside and out. Instead of the few humble hearers seated among the hay, between 200 and 300 attentive worshippers, with a good choir, were gathered in the House of God. Some of these had walked no less than 18 miles, (going and returning,) many, a distance of ten miles; and the day was exceedingly hot. Hear this, ye careless ones that live in the town, who live "hard by the Synagogue," and yet are too seldom seen there. Hear, all ye who cannot come at your Churches, tho' only a few hundred yards distant, unless your carriages and your horses are called out, and your servants thus deprived of the privileges of the sacred day. And if many a City body could have seen the farmers' wives, carrying their young ones many miles on that warm Sunday, perhaps they would have felt the possibility of reaching their own Churches, a square or two distant, whether the weather be hot or cold.

After a short intermission, during which many refreshed themselves under the shady trees, or on the banks of the neighbouring river, we again assembled for prayer and praise, and it was not until *five hours* had been thus employed, without weariness to any, that I dismissed them to their homes, invoking the blessing of God on their heads, and I trust not without His grace, and some improvement in their hearts.

I have thrown these thoughts together, Mr. Editor, at the midnight hour, under the impression that in these desponding times, this contrast from "the day of small things" to the more encouraging prospects which I have described, may help to animate some fainting heart in other parts of the Vineyard, and make us all rejoice in the hope, that yet, "the wilderness and the solitary place shall be glad, and shall everywhere bloom like the rose."—*Church Times.*

THE PRIESTS OF GRETNA.—Mr. Linton, of Gretna Hall Inn, or, rather, hotel, has long stood at the head of the matrimonial firm. He may be called the high-priest of the hymeneal temple, or bishop of this "peculiar" diocese. He is assisted in his labours, by two, and sometimes more coadjutors, or, I may rather say, curates, who are, however, quite independent of him, and do business entirely on their own account. He is an elderly respectable-looking man, and is possessed of much intelligence and knowledge of the world. He shows a good family example, and in private life does no discredit to the black cloth which he occasionally does. All the higher marriages are performed by him, and of course some of them pay remarkably well. At the elopement of Lady Adelia Villiers with Captain Ibbetson, he is said to have cleared about £60; and I have little doubt that in course of his professional career he has made even luckier hits than this. Some of his "richer affairs," however, have been called in question in courts of law. He has been summoned on such occasions as a witness; but I have never heard that his moral reputation has suffered in the slightest degree from any of these "delicate investigations." Bishop Linton's nearest curate is Mr. Murray, of Sark toll-bar, who not only collects the dues there, but also sells capital ale. When he puts on his "black" no man can look more reverend or respectable. He shows off well at a funeral, and is extremely useful on such mournful occasions. I have no doubt that he performs the graver ceremony with equal tact and decorum; in proof of which I may mention, that his business is said to have increased since he began to practise. His house is most conveniently situated; being the very first you meet after leaving the "debateable land"—belonging for the most part to our exchequer secretary—and crossing the small river, or "water" of Sark, which separates "merry England" from her graver, but not more sober, northern sister. Mr. Brough, the more distant curate, lives in the parish of Annan, and keeps the inn at Battle-hill, from which a ferry-boat sails every day to Bowness, on the Cumberland shore. He was a farmer in that "canny" country; but, being too self-indulgent or convivial in his habits, he found it necessary to relinquish agriculture, and prudently retreated to the Scottish side of the Solway. The inn is small but comfortable, and in the summer season is much frequented by sea bathers. Mr. Brough is a large, athletic-looking man, and, like his two fellow-labours, can boast of a respectable appearance.—He leads a quiet, easy, domestic life; and, though not a disciple of Father Mathew, he has not, as far as I have heard, been guilty of any remarkable breach of temperance since he entered upon his new vocation. These two "Messieurs le Cures," as the French would call them, do a great deal of the more common work. Most of the crown and half crown couples apply to them; and when a seven shillings fee is handed to them it is joyfully hailed as better luck than usual. Of course, besides the more direct payment, there is sometimes a handsome profit made from the ale and porter (not to mention the ardent spirits) that are consumed in the house by the gay parties in order to enhance their gaiety and please the semi-clerical landlord who has just tied the nuptial knot that has made them "one" and happy.—*Douglas Jerrold's paper.*

SOVER REWARDED.—Colonel Dunne very significantly questioned the right of Sir C. Trevelyan to the proposed grant of money for overlooking Irish supplies of oatmeal and potatoes.—The gallant Colonel wished to know why "Mr. Sover, of the Reform Club," had not been rewarded for his commissariat. The hint has not been lost upon ministers. Sover has been created a K. C. B.—Kettle Cook of the Broth.—*Punch.*

IRISH UNANIMITY.—Unanimity in Ireland seems to consist in differing. This should be taken into account when a jury returns a verdict; and when the foreman states that the jury cannot agree, the judge should take it for granted that they are perfectly unanimous and convict or acquit the prisoner accordingly.—*Ib.*

LIFE OF A TRADESMAN.—What is the daily life of a British tradesman? In a political and moral point of view, it is, no doubt, entitled to the highest commendation. It is a pattern of industry, punctuality, and good faith. But if we contemplate it under its sanitary aspect, we shall find that it deserves more censure than praise. What is daily life? He rises early, and begins business at eight o'clock, having opened his shop before the majority of his customers have opened their eyes. At nine he eats a hasty breakfast, and immediately returns to business. By business he is engrossed till two, when he swallows a beefsteak, and returns again to business. At five he withdraws from business for a brief interval to tea, when having gulped down some cups of Souchong, he returns again to business. He continues immersed in business till eight or nine, when he begins to think that business may yield the place to relaxation or amusement. What is the nature of this relaxation or amusement? Does he brace his nerves, reanimate his spirits, or circulate his blood by any gymnastic exercise, any invigorating game? Nothing of the kind. If fond of literature or politics, he retires to read the last Review, or study the leading article in the *Times*. If he be convivial, he strives with a few boon companions to relieve the pressure of anxiety, and escape the persecution of care. If he be domestic, he seeks on the household hearth the solace of conversation and repose. Heaven forbid that I should attempt to decry the pleasures derived from society.—*Lord Delmeny's Address to the Middle Classes on Gymnastic Exercises.*

RUSSIAN FOUNDLING ASYLUM.—The card (playing cards, the Russians are inveterate gamblers) manufactory is a privilege reserved to itself by the Russian government, and the proceeds devoted to maintenance the of the colossal foundling asylum—I say colossal, not because of its extent (which, however, would justify the appelation,) but because of the number of children registered on its books; they amount, I am informed, to 15,000.—These, you must understand, are not foundlings in the real sense of the term, but children (many of them, illegitimate) placed there, either by the poverty of their parents, or their disinclination to rear them. A rapid increase of population is almost essential in Russia, not only on account of the great waste of human life, but from the thinly populated surface of the country; thus, while an asylum is offered to the helpless, a door is opened to immorality and to the repudiation of the most sacred of parental duties. The Emperor claims, in return for this privilege, the absolute disposal of the unfortunate beings thus thrown friendless on the world. What a revolting picture! A national vice (gambling) is made subservient to the maintenance of a charitable institution; which in its turn offers a premium to profligacy, and to the unnatural abandonment of their offspring by patents.—*Life in Russia.*

NEW METHOD OF SILVERING GLASS.—By this process, the invention of a Mr. Drayton, flat plates of glass are rendered more clear and colourless than by the old process of tin and mercury. The silvering matter, which consists of silver held in solution in nitric acid, and mixed with oil of cloves or cassia, is poured upon the back of the plate, and the silver, being precipitated, adheres firmly to the glass—so firmly, indeed, that it requires considerable force, or the use of powerful acids to remove it. The plate thus silvered is exceedingly brilliant. The time employed is less than a fourth of that occupied by the old method, the process is not more expensive, is certain in its effects, and is attended with none of those terrible calamities by which the lives of those who are employed in all operations in which mercury is used are shortened. The invention can, moreover, be applied to glass of all forms, so that cups, bowls, vases, no matter how full of ramifications or angles or circular bosses they may be, can be silvered on the inside, and by being so silvered they externally resemble cups, &c., of polished metal. The silvering being hard and tenacious, the cups can be filled with water without danger of its removal, and used to hold flowers.

DIVINITY.—A minister was recovering from a dangerous illness, when one of his friends addressed him thus:—

"Sir, though the Almighty seems to be bringing you up from the very gates of death, yet it will be a long time before you will sufficiently retrieve your strength and regain vigour enough of mind to preach as usual." The good man answered: "Your are mistaken my friend; for this six weeks illness has taught me more divinity than my past studies, and my ten years ministry put together."

"If all the world were blind, what a melancholy sight it would be!" said an Irish priest.

OUR OWN SPHERE.

"As a bird that wandereth from her nest, so is a man that wandereth from his place." When Nero entered the lists to write poetry, in competition with Lucan, he became ridiculous, and his life was embittered. When Henry the Eighth undertook to confront Luther, he burnt his fingers, and the monk laughed him to scorn. Let no man undertake to do what he cannot do well. The frogs may swell till they burst, but they will never be oxen.—But it is no less ridiculous for oxen to try to become diminutive as frogs. It is no glory to a king, a senator, or a clergyman, to excel in fiddling. It is well to do nothing unseeming your post. When Cyrus, of Persia, and Jackson, of America, performed the duty of a common soldier, it was to give a reproof. Had that failed, a sterner course would have been adopted. Keep your place. No man pities, but all men laugh at one who fails in what all but himself regard him incapable of. What is your place in the Church, and in benevolent labors? Find it out. Never leave it. Many a useful and honourable teacher of a Sabbath-school loses all his influence by attempting to preach. Many souls may be won to Christ by an humble, laborious colporteur, who would be a burden to himself and the Church, were he in the ministry. If you have good talents for preaching, improve them. "Earnestly covet the best gifts." And quit not your chief work to fill a station which some plain man without talents as a public speaker might occupy with equal or great advantages. The most successful pastors are those who have a place for every church member in his place.—*Church Times.*

CHEMICAL COMPOSITION OF THE ATMOSPHERE.—When we reflect upon the number of gases and vapours that are disengaged on the surface of the globe from all the decompositions of the great animal and vegetable kingdoms, together with all the poisonous matter of infectious diseases, we might expect, at least, to find a long list of elements in the analysis of the atmosphere. But not so. Oxygen, nitrogen, vapour of water, and a small fraction of carbonic acid gas, are all, at present, detected.—This is the same in town or country, on the plain or the mountain top, or perhaps, it would be more correct to say, chemistry is not sufficiently advanced to detect the difference. Surely the air that sweeps the Pontine Marshes, branding the the native of that treacherous climate with the appearance of age in his youth, or the air that surrounds the pallid sedentary mechanic in the densely populated city, cannot be the same which gives the sailor and the rustic farmer such a ruddy countenance. Therefore, at present, the best test of the purity of atmospheres is their influence on the constitution. In 100 parts of atmospheric air there are 23 parts of oxygen gas and 77 of nitrogen (Dumas and Boussingault). The quantity of carbonic acid gas is variable; from the mean of various experiments it exists in the proportion of one volume in 2000 of atmospheric air. This proportion is greater near the level of the sea in summer than in winter, and greater during the night than during the day, and rather more abundant on the summit of mountains than on the plains.—*Journal of Public Health.*

RIGHT PRINCIPLES.—Take care to fix right principles in your mind; for want of which men are often inconsistent and unsteady in their actions, and uneasy to themselves and others. And when you have well fixed your principles, be sure to ask and speak according to them, and do not vary from them for the sake of party or other worldly considerations.—For thus doing, Heaven your own conscience, and good men will approve you; and you ought not to be moved at the censure of foolish or wicked men.

Communication.

☞ The following communication was handed us a month since for publication, but was mislaid until the present time.

[FOR THE CHRONICLE.]

MESSRS. EDITORS,—A writer in the Yankee "*Christian Advocate*" heads an article on Irish affairs: "*The cause of Irish misery, Oppression and Misrule,*" and signs himself "A Preacher." The Editor of the Morning News, in the plenitude of his discernment, copies the article for the edification of his readers, and as he makes no comment thereon, it is presumed to square with the little mental light with which that modern Solomon is gifted.—The position assumed by the "Preacher" is that the British Government have confiscated at various times 12 843 031 acres of the soil and given it to favorites generally non-residents and foreigners.—Who does he imagine except it be Yankees who really hunger for the defamation of England, will swallow such an absurdity. Surely if England has lands to give away, she will give them to her own subjects, and not to foreigners. It is just 200 years since Cromwell subdued Ireland, and as is usual in all civilized Countries, punished the crimes of Rebellion, with the confiscation of the properties of the parties taken in arms against the then existing Government. And here let me remark this was not the act of the legitimate government of England, but the act of Cromwell, an usurper, and a regicide; a man of the same kidney as the present oppressors of British rule, and who, should they have happened to have succeeded in their pusillanimous, but vicious attempts at rebellion, would have played over again the same game as their *illustrious* prototype Cromwell. The sanguinary and savage disposition of the *complaining Irish*, has ever been their greatest enemy; so long back as the reign of Henry the Second, when Cambrensis, the Historian accompanied the original adventurers to the "green Isle," such was the indomitable character of the natives, that he recommended to the new settlers, extermination, as the only way to civilize the Irish. And here it may not be out of place to ask the question, If the present landholders, became possessed of their properties 200 years since, when and by what means did the former possessors obtain their right? Probably it was by the same summary process, as adopted by the Yankees, when they obtained the lands of the Seminoles and Chickaws.—The good old rule sufficed them, the simple plan, that "they may take who have the power and they may keep who can." It is a perfect absurdity to talk of the lands being the property of the peasantry all sublunary things are mutable; we see the same thing passing daily under our immediate notice, and under our very noses, and yet we take not the slightest account of it. There is scarcely a five acre lot in Carleton heights now in the possession of its legitimate owner; nearly the whole of them being occupied, and according to law owned by SQUATTERS; the very men who are crying out against the British Government, and sending their money to aid their pugnacious brethren in rebellion. The "*Preacher*" goes on to account for the miseries of the Irish by stating that the Island comprehends 20,000,000 acres, and that 4,600,000 of them are uncultivated, being retained by the owners as