SAINT JOHN, N. B. — FRIDAY, DECEMBER 19, 1845.

THE Weekly Chronicle.

Volume 10. — "Nec Rege, Nec Populo, sed utroque." — Number 16.

THE CHRONICLE

is published every Friday afternoon, by DURANT & 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.

Weekly Almanach.

Dec.		d.	Sun. s.	Moon h.	w.
20	Saturday,	7	33 4 27	11 21	3 8
21	Sunday,	7	33 4 27	morn	3 53
22	Monday,	7	33 4 27	0 15	4 46
23	Tuesday,	7	33 4 27	1 27	5 5
24	Wednesday,	7	33 4 27	2 36	7 7
25	Thursday,	7	33 4 27	3 36	8 25
26	Friday,	7	33 4 27	4 42	9 39

Last Quarter 21st. 6h. 43m. evening.

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 8, 1843.

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 assured in any instance to resort to a court of justice.

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

ELIPHALET TERRY, President.

JAMES G. BOLLES, *Secretary.*

The subscriber having been duly appointed as 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.*

Carding Machines.

THE Subscribers offer for sale at their Establishment, Sackville, (Westmorland, N. B.) three sets of Woollen *CARDING MACHINES*, complete, which will be sold low.—The Cards are of English manufacture, from Leeds, and machinery warranted to make good work and to give general satisfaction.—Address to

J. MORICE & SON,
Sackville, Westmorland, N. B.

N. B.—Reference may be made to Messrs. Harris & Allen, or John Bryden, St. John. Dec. 13.

Globe Assurance Company.

NOTICE is hereby given, That the first Instalment of Ten per cent. on the Capital Stock of this Company has been paid in, and that the Directors of the Company are now prepared to make insurance on Vessels, Cargoes and Freights.

May 9. JOHN DUNCAN: *President.*

☞ NOTICE. ☜

THE subscribers have entered into Co-partnership, and their business will henceforth be conducted under the Firm of **Samuel Reynolds & Son.**

SAMUEL REYNOLDS.
WILLIAM A. REYNOLDS.

Indian Town, N. B. Feb. 22, 1845.

☞ All arrangements entered into, and all balances due by me and to me, either in Notes of Hand or Accounts, will be received and paid by the above Firm: SAMUEL REYNOLDS.

Indian Town, N. B. Feb. 22, 1845.

For Sale at the

ITALIAN WAREHOUSE,

Received by late arrivals from Boston and Halifax,

BOXES ORANGES and LEMONS; 100 Qr. Boxes RAISINS;
1 Cask Washing SODA;
500 Gallons Sea Elephant OIL—a superior article for Lamps. SUMMERS & HICKS.

Spelter, Floor Cloth, &c. &c.

Received by the ship Schoodiac, from Liverpool—

115 SLABS of SPELTER;
500 yards painted Floor Cloth;
5 casks 26 & 30 covering NAILS;
10 do. assorted Horse ditto
10 do. do. Boat ditto
5 do. do. Sheathing ditto

Also, by the Prancer, and Eleanor Jane—

25 assorted cask and Coal STOVES;
18 do. new Franklin do.
150 common and Rocking CHAIRS;
17 boot top TRUNKS.

And for sale by

Oct. 5. JOHN KINNEAR.

PAILS and BUCKETS,

Sole Agency, No. 20, South Wharf.

BY Wholesale Only, at prices less than can be imported, and equal in quality to the best American Pails. COLIN E. CROSS.

June 20. 6mo.

MORE STOVES, &c.

Just received by the "*Dolphin*," from Boston:—

25 UNION Pattern Cooking STOVES; 12 Air tight, part with Ovens;
25 assorted, consisting of Franklin, Cylinder and Pyramid Stoves;
150 cane and Wood seat Chairs;
25 ditto. Rocking ditto.;
50 ditto assorted children's ditto;
50 brls. Onions; 50 jars Sweet Oil;
50 doz. Castor OIL; 40 sides sole LEATHER;—

For sale by JOHN KINNEAR.

Nov. 14. *Prince Wm street.*

THE SUBSCRIBER

Has just received per late arrivals:

140 BALES and Cases of British manufactured GOODS; also, TEAS, LOAF SUGAR, INDIGO, RAISINS, Currants, &c. &c. The remainder of his Fall Goods daily expected. WM. HOWARD.

October 10.

Porto Rico Sugar.

THE subscribers are landing ex *Prince Rupert* from Halifax: 26 casks of superior SUGAR, which they will sell either in bond or duty paid.

24th Oct. ALLISON & SPURR.

Health for All !!!

PATRONIZED BY THE GREATEST NOBLES IN THE LAND.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.

Copy of a Letter from HIS GRACE THE DUKE OF PORTLAND *to* MRS. ANN MELISH, *(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.

MR. 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 *searches 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 muscles, 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,
Asthma,	Inflammation,
Bilious complaints,	Jaundice,
Blotches on the skin,	Liver complaints,
Bowel complaints,	Lumbago,
Colics,	Piles,
Costipation of Bowels,	Rheumatism,
Consumption,	Retention of the Urine,
Debility,	ore 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 whatever 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 1s 9d, 4s 6d and 7s each.

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

May 3, 1844.

Miscellany.

POMPEII AND HERCULANEUM.

A railroad carried us from Naples to Annunciata—a small town about two miles from Pompeii.—Here we encountered a motley throng of horsemen who were as bland as zephyrs towards us, but would turn upon each other with the deep hoarse growl* of a tempest—which we soon lulled to repose by mounting the coach which chanced to be nearest. The instant we were seated our charioteer cracked his whip and went off at full gallop, singing at the top of his voice, one of the wild sweet Anacreontic airs of his country, with a spontaneity and deeply interesting ruina. The excavations were then going forward, and I had the pleasure of seeing the walls of a house laid bare, which had been hid from the light of day for 1800 years. The frescoes on these walls were as bright as if the pencil had traced them but yesterday! The excavations are conducted by the government, and the premises are guarded night and day against depredations.—Visitors are always attended by guides authorized by government.

To explore Herculaneum† is a more difficult enterprize. It was buried beneath solid lava, or if beneath loose ashes and mud, these materials have consolidated into a grey rock, which makes excavation slow and costly work. Nevertheless a magnificent theatre, two temples, a portico, and several private houses were excavated, but as except the theatre have been filled up, and the work is not now in progress. We descended into the theatre, and wandered through its dark spacious caverns—formed by excavation, for it was as completely filled with solid rock as a mould with molten lead. Many interesting and beautiful works of art were found here. The depth of our descent was between 70 and 80 feet below the surface of the rock. The modern town of Porticie is built over the buried city, and whilst exploring the theatre, we could hear carriages rumbling along the street over our heads.—*Calender.*

☞ Accidentally discovered in 1726, in digging a well.

THE PRICE OF FAME.—In one of the most original and thoughtful works of our day, it is said "It is a fatal gift; for when possessed in its very highest quality and strength, what has it ever done for its votaries? What were all those great poets of whom we talk so much? What were they in their lifetime? The most miserable of their species, depressed, doubtful, obscure, or involved in petty quarrels and persecutions? often unappreciated, utterly uninfluential, beggars, flatterers of men unworthy of their recognition. What a train of disgustful incidents—what a record of degrading circumstances is the life of a great poet!"—This is too true a picture; still, what does it prove but that this earth is no home for the more spiritual part of our nature—that those destined to awaken our highest aspirations, and our tenderest sympathies, are victims rather than votaries of the divine light within them? They gather from sorrow its sweetest emotions; they repeat of hope but its noblest visions; they look on nature with an earnest love, which wins the power of making her hidden beauty visible, and they reduce the passionate, the true, and the beautiful.—Alas! they themselves are not what they paint; the low want subdues the lofty will; the small and present vanity interferes with the far and glorious aim, but still it is something to have looked beyond the common sphere where they were fated to struggle. They paid in themselves the bitter penalty of not realizing their own ideal; but mankind have to be thankful for the generous legacy of thought and harmony bequeathed by those who were among earth's proscribed and miserable beings. Fame is bought by happiness.

A BEAUTIFUL REFLECTION.—The world must go on its own way, for all we can say against it; of the apartments, it is supposed that hospitality could not have been one of the virtues of the Pompeians. They probably, as the inhabitants of those countries still do to a great extent, spent much of their time in the forum, in the public baths, at the theatre, or at the amphitheatres. Here they saw everybody, conversed with everybody, and had therefore little motive for social entertainments at their own houses.

The baths of Pompeii are both spacious and splendid. They are divided into three seperate apartments; the first for servants and for fires, the second for the use of the women and the third for the men. All these apartments are beautifully adorned with frescoes, and with figures wrought in stucco, both on the ceilings and on the walls. The basin for cold water is twelve feet and ten inches in diameter, and is lined throughout with white marble. A bronze window-frame was found in one of these baths containing four beautiful panes of glass which prove that this elegant comfort was not unknown to the Pompeians. Nor is this the only evidence of their skill in this kind of manufacture; for a large number of vases, bottles, and glasses of very elegant patterns and beautiful material, have been brought to light. Some idea of the extent and magnificence of these baths may be formed from the fact that a thousand lamps were found here. Imagine those magnificent apartments with their bronzes, their marble statutes, their relieves, all radient with the light of a thousand lamps, and thronged with a gay and graceful people, in easy flowing costume, breathing the balmiest air that was ever breathed within the gates of paradise—and you have a picture of one scene in Pompeian life.

The fact that the most of the inhabitants of this unfortunate city, were allowed to make their escape from the impending ruin, induces us to sympathize all the more tenderly with those ill fated victims who perished. I have already alluded to the skeleton of Diomede, found in his splendid villa without the gates; a still more touching memorial found in the same villa, is believed to be the remains of the mistress of the house and her infant child. The wet ashes had enveloped the mother with the child locked in her arms. There was found every feature and limb of both, exquisitely rounded even the linen which had enveloped her young and beautiful form, was found adhering to the mould. But nothing of the fair form remained except the skeleton mother clasping her skeleton child—a gold chain about her neck and gold rings on her bony fingers.

In the prison were found two skeletons with their bones still held by the shackles either of justice or tyranny! In a niche near the forum were found the remains of a soldier—his skeleton hand still grasping a lance!

I could not content myself with a single visit, but resolved to spend a second day among these unique and deeply interesting ruins. The excavations were then going forward, and I had the pleasure of seeing the walls of a house laid bare, which had been hid from the light of day for 1800 years. The frescoes on these walls were as bright as if the pencil had traced them but yesterday! The excavations are conducted by the government, and the premises are guarded night and day against depredations.—Visitors are always attended by guides authorized by government.

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* Exquisitely soft and tender as is the Italian language, its deep guttural sounds are adapted to the most ferocious invective; and it is said to abound more than any other language in disparaging epithets. I have never heard such scolding in any other language.

† This fellow may be taken as a type of the people of this country, who, in the enjoyment of the present hour, regard neither the past nor the future.

with a loud crash, the head was completely cut off from the rear of the column. The utter destruction of those caught in the snare was the work almost of a moment. Strongly reinforced from the body of the place, De Vere stood ready to receive them; and attacking them while yet bewildered by the consciousness that they were betrayed, he cut them to pieces without loss to himself. In the meanwhile the party without the walls were assailed by a murderous fire of large and small shot. Unable to retreat without a continued exposure to the same rough handling, they turned furiously upon their tormentors, and crossing the ditch, then empty of water, tore down the palisades, and made desperate efforts to mount the wall. Multitudes perished in the attempt; others gained the parapet only to fall by the hands of the defenders; and the retiring tide swept away a still greater number; while yet struggling in the mud. In a word, the project by which the Duke of Parma had hoped to make himself master of the redoubt, not only failed, but failed under circumstances so disastrous, that a panic seized his whole army; the siege was in consequence raised, and "the conqueror in a thousand fields, precipitately retreated.—*Five Generations of a Loyal House.*

POWER, THE ACTOR.—One night, the housemaid, who had never been to a theatre, was sent to see her master play *Teddy the Tiler*. 'Well, how did you like the play, Katty?' inquired her mistress next morning. 'Och! ma'am, it was beautiful!—the finest sight ever I see! Many thanks to you, ma'am, for trating me to that same.' 'Did you see your master, Katty?' 'Indeed, and I did, ma'am.' 'And how did he look?' 'Och! like a real gentleman every inch, when he got out of his working clothes.' 'And how did he act, Katty?' 'Why, truth, be told, ma'am, I can't say much for his acting. Pat Rooney, or Tim Flannigan, or any other tiler, would have done just as he did. No offence, ma'am but if I hadn't known it was the master, I shouldn't have taken it for acting.' 'But did'nt he make you laugh, Katty?' 'Indeed, and he did'nt, ma'am. My heart was too heavy for that.' 'Too heavy!'—'Troth was it, ma'am!' 'What do you mean, child?' 'Och! och! don't ax, ma'am, don't ax.' 'Not ask!' 'You'd better not, ma'am—you'd better not—you wont, if you're wise—och! och! sure such a handsome—such a good-natured—such a virtuous lady as you are, too—och!—och!' 'I insist upon knowing what you mean this instant, Katty.' 'Och, och!—'Nay-I ——.' 'Then, if I must speak, ma'am, the master's conduct was shameful!' 'Shameful!' 'Och! scandalous, ma'am, scandalous! *May I die, if he did't kiss every lady he came near, without mentioning the lap-dog!*—*Bentley's Miscellany.*

New Zealand Cookery.—We also partook of the meal having assigned to us two or three newly made basketsful of birds and potatoes cooked deliciously. The native "*umu*," or cooking hole, is a very complete steaming apparatus, and issued as follows:—In a hole scraped in the ground about three feet in diameter, and one foot deep, a wood fire is lighted. Round stones, about the size of a man's fist, are heaped upon the faggots, and fall upon the ashes as the fire consumes the wood. When they are thus nearly redhot, the cook picks out any pieces of charcoal that may appear above the stones, turns all the stones round with two sticks, and arranges them so as to afford a pretty uniform heat and surface. She then sprinkles water on the stones from a dried gourd, of which the inside has been hollowed, and a copious steam rises. Clean grass, milk-thistle, or wild turnip leaves, dipped in water, are laid on the stones; the potatoes which have been carefully scraped of their peel with cockle shells, and washed, are placed on the herbs, together with any birds, meat, or fish that may be intended in the mess; fresh herbs are laid over the food flax baskets follow, completely covering the heap, and the mass is then buried with the earth from the hole. No visible steam escapes from the apparatus, which looks like a large mole-hill; and when the old hags, who know how to time the cookery with great accuracy from constant practice, open the catacomb, everything is sure to be found thoroughly and equally cooked.—*Wakefield's Adventure in New Zealand.*

In the year 1843, eight million one thousand four hundred and forty-nine pounds one shilling and fourpence was spent by the people of Great Britain in tobacco! a tolerable round sum to "end in smoke." If the weed had been worked into pigtail rather more than half an inch thick, it would have formed a line 99,470 miles long—long enough to go nearly five times round the world!

A HANDSOME CORPSE.—When I was a child we had a carpenter named Murphy, a very faithful creature, but one to whom the French saying, "*les qualites surpassent ses charmes*" applied most strongly. He was a most ugly man; big-headed, hard featured and forbidding looking. His person was distorted from having fallen off a high ladder in his youth, which had injured his spine and legs, and made him a cripple for life. In short, to any one not accustomed to his appearance as we were, he must have looked something monstrous. One morning poor Murphy came limping up with a most rueful countenance, complaining of feeling very ill with "pains in every bone in his body, and such an impression on his heart (the lower orders always call chest affections by this name) that he could scarcely draw his breath." He had evidently caught a violent cold. Various remedies were proposed, and he seemed greatly comforted by the prospect of approaching relief. My dear mother recommended a warm plaster to his chest and gave him one to put on. He looked very suspiciously at it. "This is a warming plaster, ma'am, is it?" "Yes!—a very good thing for your oppression." "Maybe so.—Would it hurt a body, now?" "Oh no, you will find it very comfortable, on the contrary." "Thank you, ma'am; but will you tell me would it leave any mark behind it." "It reddens the skin a little, that's all." "Ah, that's what I misdoubted all along, from the looks of it. I'm greatly obliged to you, ma'am, and thank you kindly, everybit as much as if I had made use of it. But (returning the plaster) I wouldn't put this on for the world; no, not if it was to save my life. I wouldn't put a mark or sign on myself for all the gold you could give me, or do anything that would hinder me from making a handsome corpse, praze God; and that's what I'd be if I was to die this night without speck, or spot, or any such thing upon my whole skin." And no argument could induce poor Murphy, unsightly and crippled and disfavoured as he was, to run the risk of spoiling a "handsome (!) corpse" by applying the warm plaster. It was a strange, but among his class, a very common species of vanity.—*Scenes on the Shores of the Atlantic.*

SCRAPS,—USEFUL AND AMUSING.

"As doll as a lawfully begotten eldest son," was once a common proverb. The simile originated in Shakespeare's *King John.*

"Charles the Fifth, after his victory over the German sectaries, parodied Cæsar's laconic epistle thus: "I came, I saw, but it was God, my Lord, that conquered."

The Spanish ladies, when a bull wounds one of the fighters, almost invariably exclaim, "Oh! the dear creature!"

Isaac Walton used to sew up the mouths of bull frogs for the purpose of ascertaining how long they could live without eating.

People often say "I *enjoy* very bad health!"

The French used to decide vexatious lawsuits by putting two cakes upon a floor, and letting two ravens go into the room, the cakes being previously named. Whose cake was first devoured lost the cause.

The Catholic rosary was the invention of Saint Dominic.

In Thibet they pray by machinery. They have written prayers, which are put in a drum cylinder and whirled around. The whirling is substituted for repeating.

The Highland robbers before setting out upon an expedition, always prayed, "Lord turn the world upside down, that Christians may make bread out of it!"

In Persia children always pray for rain when there is drought.

The monks used to pray seven times a day.

The Irish state that in 556, Noah's *neice* sought the Emerald Isle as a spot untainted by vice. She perished on the island by the deluge.

In the American war, the Hessians always reckoned three men wounded as one man killed.

A Scotch pound is but twenty pence.

There are two hundred and eighty bones in the human body.

Ninety millions of mites' eggs amount exactly to the size of a pigeon's egg.

An elephant may, in eight hours be swallowed by ants.

"The Almighty will be merciful to genius," was a favorite declaration of Madame de Staël.

A little place in Italy, called Lucca, coins money with the head of our Saviour on one side, and the word "liberty" on the other.

In a painting of the Holy Family, Rubens copied seven of his own household.

A pamphlet entitled 'A pack of cards to win Christ," was once published in England.

Champooing originated with the Chinese.

Bishop Williams said Noah's Ark was 547 English feet long, 91 broad, and 54 high. It contained 72,000 tons.

In 1800 a blind beggar died, and his walk was advertised for sale in the newspapers. The neighborhood was described as being charitable."

An old Irish newspaper, noticing the appearance of Mrs. Siddons, says, "the house was crowded with hundreds more than it could hold—with hundreds of admiring spectators, who went away without a sight."

The Pithagoreans taught that the conditions and successes of men were according to their names.

Lord Howe had such a dark complexion that his sailors called him *Black Dick.*

The Bishop of Verden invented a terrific species of iron cage for the Bastile. He was the first man imprisoned in one of these places, and remained so confined for eleven years.

'You didn't go to Cork, to-day, Paddy?' 'Och no,' said Paddy: 'I heard a gentleman say there would be an eclipse on the moon *here* to-night and I *stayed* to see it.

How easily and how soon does a child forget its sorrows—perhaps as easily and as soon we shall forget this earthly life when once we breathe in the other world.

Great efforts from great motives, is the best definition of a happy life. The easiest labour is a burden to him to him who has no motive for performing it.

Have sufficient courage to speak to a poor friend even in the street, and when a rich one is nigh.—The effort is not so great as many people may imagine, and the action is worthy of a king.

The following is a literal copy of a birth announcement, sent the other day to a provincial brother of the press:—"On Sunday last at Is Residence Mrs. ——— Of a Son and Air."

Almost all men are over-anxious. No sooner do they enter the world than they lose their taste for natural and simple pleasures, so remarkable in early life—Every hour do they ask themselves what progress they have made in the pursuit of wealth and honour? and on they go, as their fathers went before them, till weary and sick they look back with a sigh of regret to the golden time of their childhood.

There is great beauty in a fog's partially clearing up, as it often does, and presenting some piece of landscape under great radiance, when all the surrounding parts are still in obscurity. The curtain is not entirely drawn up; it is only just raised, to let in some beautiful transient view, and, perhaps, faltering again while we admire, leaves us that ardent relish which we have for fleeting objects suddenly removed.

The Americans think that English rents must be very heavy if neither the tenants nor the landlords can raise them.

VERY TRUE.—A man who is perpetually snarling and finding fault, is a torment to himself and those around. It needs but little philosophy to convince one that a sour and carping disposition is not that in which man can most happily pass through life. If the world is wrong, it will scarcely be set in the right track by kicks and cuffs.

Witty Reply.—A noble lord asked a clergyman once, at the bottom of his table—"Why the goose, if there was one, was always placed next to the parson?"

"Really' said he, "I can give no reason for it; but your question is so odd, that I shall never see a goose again without thinking of your lordship."