SAINT JOHN, NEW-BRUNSWICK, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 25, 1848.

THE Weekly Chronicle.

Volume 12. "Nec Rege, Nec Populo, sed utroque." Number 26.

THE SAINT JOHN CHRONICLE,

is published every Friday afternoon, by DURANT HAYWARD, at their office in the brick building of L. Webber & Son, west side Prince William street.

Terms—Two dollars per annum, or 12s. 6d. if paid in advance.

Agents—Those forwarding the name of six responsible subscribers, with the cash, will be entitled to a copy gratis.

☞ Visiting 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.

Feb.		r. Sun.	s. Moon	r. w.			
26	Saturday,	6 44	5 45	0	8	3	44
27	Sunday,	6 43	5 46	1	4	4	21
28	Monday,	6 41	5 47	1	57	5	13
29	Tuesday,	6 39	5 49	2	49	6	28
1	Wednesday,	6 37	5 50	3	39	7	49
2	Thursday,	6 35	5 51	4	24	9	9
3	Friday,	6 34	5 52	5	7	10	12

Third Quarter, 27th, 3h 23m. 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.*

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 Elphalet Terry, James H. Wills, S. H. Huntingdon, A. Hunting[illegible], junr., Albert Day, Samuel Williams, F. [illegible] Huntingdon, Elisha Colt, R. B. Ward.

ELPHALET TERRY, President.

J. 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.

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 £37,000 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 assured.

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.

SUB-AGENTS FOR NEW-BRUNSWICK.

Bathurst—Theophilus Deshbrisay, Esq.
Chatham—William Carman, junior, Esq.
Dorchester: Albert J. Smith, Esquire,
Dalhousie—William S. Smith, Esq.
Fredericton: George Lee, junior, Esq.
Hampton: Samuel Fisher, Esq.
Hopewell: Thomas B. Moore, Esq.
Moncton (the Bend) Bliss Botsford, Esq.
Newcastle: Edward Williston, Esq.
Richibucto: William Bowser, Esq.
St. Andrews: George D. Street, Esq.
St. Stephens: Alexander Campbell, Esq.
Shediac and Cocagne: Richard C. Scovil, Esq.
Woodstock: James Robertson, Esq.

WILLIAM J. STARR,
FREDERICK R. STARR,
Managers, St. John, N. B.

February, 1848.

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.

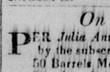
Medical referee, John Paddock, Esq., M. D.
January 30, 1848.

FLOUR! FLOUR!!

Now landing ex brig *Sarah* from New York:

115 BBLS superfine FLOUR:
Ex Brooklyn from Philadelphia:
100 Bbls superfine FLOUR:
125 Bbls Rye do.
For sale low from the Wharf by
November 12. J. R. SWEET.

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.

WATERPROOF BLACKING,

WHICH renders Boots and Shoes completely impervious to Water and Snow, and at the same time does not prevent the Leather from receiving a Good Polish, by any Blacking in ordinary use.

The subscriber has just received another supply of the above named article, the virtues of which have been tended by hundreds of persons in various parts of the Province, and he strongly recommends its use to all persons who feel desirous of protecting their feet from dampness during the approaching season.

☞ The price is only one shilling per Pot. Orders from all parts of the Province attended to.

S. K. FOSTER,
Nov. 5. Corner of King and Germain-sts

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.

On Consignment,

PER *Julia Ann*, from New York, and for sale by the subscribers:—
50 Barrels Mess and Prime BEEF,
20 do. Prime PORK,
25 do. DRIED APPLES,
20 do. White Beans, 20 boxes Tobacco, 8's
40 Boxes Havana CIGARS "Neptunus."

Nov. 5. J. & H. HAMM.

GOLDEN FLEECE.

FALL IMPORTATIONS, 1847.

The Subscribers have received by the Mountaineer, Commodore, Themis, Howard, and William Carson, part of their FALL SUPPLY, comprising—

94 PIECES GRO DE NAPS, TURC SATINS, and Orientals & Ottomans
40 pieces *Silk Velvets—Ribbons, Flowers, &c.*,
470 pieces CLOAKINGS, in all the newest styles;
905 do. newest styles *Dress Stuffs*—Cobourgs;
Orleans, English and *French Merinos;*
375 pieces *CLOTHS, Cassimeres, Doeskins, Beaver and Pilots;*
300 pieces IRISH LINENS, Lawns, Linen Cambrics and Handkerchiefs;
23 cases **FURS**, containing Muffs and Boas in Squirrel, French and Finland Sable, Stone Martin, Fitch, Ermine, Chinchilla, and Jennet; CARDINALS, MANTLES, Victorines, & Cuffs, in *French and Finland Sable*, Ermine Jennet, Stone Martin, Fitch and Squirrel—Swan, and Fur Trimmings;
3 cases Gent's *FUR CAPS* and *Gloves;*
700 pieces *White Muslins*, in Book, Mull, Jaconet, Checked, Victoria, and Bishop Lawn, Tartan, &c.; *Laces, Edgings*, Netts, Veils: Muslin, Edgings & Insertions;
1150 pieces CALICOES, 250 pieces Furniture PRINTS
73 pieces CARPETINGS, Hearth Rugs,
60 pieces Damask and Watered MOREENS, Rich FRINGES to match, Tassels, Curtain Holders, Furniture Gimps, Orris and Floral LACES, &c.,
85 pieces BED TICKS, Linen and Cotton SHEETINGS, Table Covers, Damasks, Diapers, Toilet Cloths, Furniture Diimities, Window Muslins,
800 pairs BLANKETS; 135 pieces Plain and Twilled Regattas,
1470 pieces Grey and White COTTONS,
370 pieces Flannels, in Saxony, Lancashire and Welsh—Red, Yellow and Blue,
640 pieces SILESIAS, Rolled and Embossed Linings,
450 gross Cotton Reels,—*Clark's* best;
A very extensive assortment of *WINTER SHAWLS*,
3 cases UMBRELLAS,
197 pieces Silk POCKET and NECK HKFS,
Stocks, Thibet and Cashmere Mufflers,
760 dozen Winter Hosiery and GLOVES,
Lambs' wool Shirts, Drawers and Vests,
Rich Velvet, satin, and Fancy Vestings,
Tailors' Trimmings and small Wares.

An extensive assortment of MADE CLOTHING in every variety suitable for the season.

☞ *Further supplies daily expected.*

DOHERTY & McTAVISH.

Prince Wm-street, St. John,
Queen street, Fredericton,
Happy corner, St. Andrews,
Near the Bridge, St. Stephen. (Oct. 29.)

Miscellany.

A TRUE NOBLEMAN.

(Concluded.)

Sir Henry Mordaunt, a baronet with a fortune of £6000 a year, was a suitor of the Curate's daughter. He was very handsome and accomplished; and had come to study with the Curate previous to final examination at the university. He had none to consult but himself, and the Curate could not but feel highly gratified at his preference for Caroline, but he referred him to her. Frank Horton had but £60 a year, is, the world, and was blind; yet the girl he loved never wavered between the two. She respectfully declined the Baronet's offer.

Sir Henry Mordaunt was a very generous man, and his love was not merely selfish. He discovered the state of Caroline's heart, and acknowledged to himself the merit of Horton. It struck him that the blindness of Frank might not be incurable, and he wrote to a famous oculist, with whom he was acquainted to come from London to him. He wanted to have his opinion on the subject without raising delusive hopes in the young man's breast; and in the course of a few days the oculist arrived, as a private friend of Sir Henry Mordaunt.

He soon found means to see young Horton, and was convinced that a painful, but not dangerous, operation might restore his sight. He communicated his opinion to the noble hearted Baronet.—Sir Henry lost no time in imparting the intelligence to the party concerned; and deep and fervent was the gratitude of Frank for such generosity. It was arranged that the blind youth should repair to London, as it would take some time to ensure his recovery, and that Caroline should know nothing of the matter. Accordingly he told her he had urgent business in the metropolis, and, accompanied by his mother and the oculist, departed. It was found, however, that the operation must be deferred for some time, and it was not till the expiration of a month that Frank was submitted to it.—At first the oculist feared it had failed, but he was rejoiced to find ultimately it had realised his expectations, and that both his eyes were at least partially opened. A fortnight afterwards he dismissed the patient, that time and caution would complete his recovery.

We know not the delicious sensations which accompany health, to their fullest extent, until we have suffered from long and painful illness. We know not the susceptibility to enjoyment which the senses afford, before having been bereaved of one of them; and the flood of rapture that burst upon the fine mind of Frank Horton, when the grand universe of which he had dreamed so many years was revealed to him, baffles all my powers of expression. But beyond all, he anticipated the delight of seeing Caroline, whom he had not seen since she was seven years old—and her joy when she found that the chosen of her heart was able to find pleasure in the visible world!

It was a fine autumn evening when he arrived in his native village, and the last rays of the sun gilded the horizon. There was the cottage in which he was born—there the church with its mititure steeple—and there at the distance of a furlong, embowered among trees, the parsonage house. Caroline did not know her lover was to return that day, and she was seated where her first vows had been exchanged, reading Paradise Lost. Frank fancied she would be there; and, leaving his mother, bent his steps to the churchyard. Caroline, intent on her book, which was a present from her lover, did not perceive his approach. Tears were trickling down her face for she was reading to herself the lamentation of the sublime poet, whose vast imagination could not be bounded by space and time, on his loss of sight; and she recalled Frank's blindness. He bent down and kissed those drops away. She sprang up with a joyful cry, and they were locked in each other's embrace.

It is worth while to be absent from those we love, to experience the delight of meeting after a long separation. Even with friends, the pleasure is not slight; and with the being dearest to us on earth, it is perhaps, the joy most resembling that of heaven. It is certain that almost all enjoyment is derived from contrast, and it proves that it is but a type of some better state; for the negative implies the affirmative. Such rapture would soon wear out our mortal frames, if it were continual; it is beneficence that withhold from us the consummation of our desires, which run riot with us, and would lead us even to destruction!

"Caroline," said Frank, as he drank in those charms with eager eyes, and called up the fond image of the child he recollected, "think you that you should love me more if I could see?—There would then be no impediment to our union; for I could labour for bread, and if we had children, there would be no fear of their inheriting my infirmity! Speak, love."

"Oh, no, no, no! I know not, save for your own sake, that I would have it so," returned the maiden, with true womanly devotion. "Now I may be your protector, or at least guide; and, Frank, I would be your wife! if sight, health, and fortune were denied you most readily. Oh, I am so glad to see you."

"Would you?" returned the young man, deeply moved—"would you indeed, my angel? But look at my eyes—see yourself in them, even as your soul might in my soul and know that I am blind no more! The glorious universe is present to me, and dearer than all that lace, which to me is itself a world—a world that mirrors the invisible and divine!"

Astonishment at first, then transport—the unselfish transport for him, and not herself, deprived Caroline of speech, but the lips were eloquent tho' they articulate not, and she lavished endearments, and then hid her glowing face on his heart. They did not say much—they were too blest; yet the thoughts and feelings that were thronging their breasts did not need expression. Lovers have a mystic language of their own whose silent melody the eyes and lips convey—and it is universal. To those who are ignorant what it is this half-spiritual, half material tongue, would remain unintelligible forever, so it were rediculous to interpret it—and a very ravishing music it appears to be Grisi and Persiani might warble forever, and yet their sweetest notes could not convey an idea of what the love song is, save to lovers. But it is time to wind up our little history; and it may be done in a few words.

Frank Horton was of course married to the woman who had been ready to make any sacrifice for him. Sir Henry Mordaunt gave away the bride, and her father performed the ceremony. The Baronet was happy even in giving away the treasure he prized so highly, for she was happy, and that was enough.

The cold materialist may analyze the springs of human action forever; but he cannot destroy the nobleness of human virtue even if he had all the dialects of an Aristotle. If it be selfish to be virtuous, let it be; such selfishness is worthy of a god. Sneer not at humanity, O thinker; for there is in it the elements of perfectibility, and not to respect it is to deny all that is holy. The Baronet was happy—as all men are when they have made some great sacrifice from a lofty motive. Through him, (for he had great interest) Frank procured a situation which insured competence, and every cloud had vanished from his life.

"Sir," he said, to whose kindness he owed much, "how shall I thank you? Words are weak when the heart is full."

Caroline took sir Henry's hand, and bathed it with tears of grateful acknowledgments.

"Is not this enough?" returned the young Baronet, with humid eyes, as the bride and bridegroom were about to depart. "I am rewarded far beyond any merits of mine, when I perceive your joy.—Farewell!"

Sir Henry Mordaunt did not survive the union of the lovers many months; and left them some thousand pounds as a testimony of friendship. He was buried by his desire, in the humble churchyard, which has been so often referred to. Thither Frank and Caroline often repaired and strewed flowers on the grave of their benefactor. Oh, there are flowers of sweet gratitude in the heart of man, which fade not like those of earth, shine even as the stars with melancholy light, when death has closed on the loved one! Blessed be those flowers, redolent Eden. It ought to be a consoling thought to us, that each good action of our lives will create for us a sympathy and a memory, to deck *tombs in the hearts we love.* Yet not tombs: for all good sleeps not in the grave—it is in heaven!

SCOTCH ECONOMY.—Scotchmen are proverbial all over the world, for their careful hold of money and money's worth. The following conversation which we overheard the other day, affords a good illustration of the saving principle. 'Well, Jamie,' said a gentleman residing in the country to a labourer, 'you've got back from Broughdll,' whither he it observed, Jamie had gone with a drove of cattle, 'an how did you get on?' 'Pretty well, Sir, thankye; I brought back aught and twenty shillings.' 'The deuce you did; aby, how long were you away?' 'Nine days.' 'Nine days; then what were your wages?' 'Two shillings a day.' 'Why, as far as my arithmetic serves me, that only gives 18s., with expenses to be deducted.' 'Ay, Sir, but ye see there were extras: I got nine pence a day for beer, which I sell t to them that liked it, and took water mysel'; then there was ae mockle for meat and lodgin', but I carried some meal wi' me, and made me an patritch, and a shed or barn served me fine for a bed. This was a' saved, ye see, and then I had to watch the beasts sae mony nichts, an' I got aughteen pence for that.' 'But Jamie, how did you manage for want o' sleep?' 'Oh, as weel as I could, Sir, an' I got a nod on the road by whiles, so, ane way and another, I brought my aught and twenty shillings hame. My travelling expenses joost amountin' to sevenpence; an' o' that I had to pay 3d ae night for a bed when I got amang some greedy fouk, an' I grudged it unco sair I can tell ye.' Jamie is a remarkable instance of what industry and economy will do. When not engaged in droving, he works as a labourer; has a house and 4 acres of poor land, which is worked at odd hours most carefully. A donkey and one of his sons, may be seen dragging the harrows most lovingly together; and from land, which is apparently sterile, he manages to raise a great part of the sustenance of himself, his wife and a numerous family. Though slow at work, he is sure, and never grudges labouring till ten o'clock in the long days of summer, or by moonlight, to make up his wages. Meal and potatoes are his staple fare, but he keeps a bit of bacon for particular occasions.—This is hung up so high, however, that no one but himself can reach it, and he cuts off a moderate quantity occasionally, neither wife nor weans being allowed the liberty of the flitch. The Parish Bank books can show the effect of this painful economy, which, if it be carried too far, is at least on the right side. These frugal virtues are we fear, on the decline; but Jamie stands a bright example of the system pursued in the olden time—*Dumfries Cour.*

Military Service and Adventures in the Far East: including Sketches of the Campaigns against the Afghans in 1839, and the Sikhs in 1845—6.

This is an agreeable and attractive book, descriptive of the perils and vicissitudes of a British soldier's life in the Indies within the last few years.—There is no laboured effort in the style, no attempt at producing more than a pleasing sketch of what arrested the attention of the author. The Bolan Pass is described with skill and fidelity; and the capture of Ghuzni, Sir John Keane's march through the Khyber Pass, the adventures of the British army on the Sutlej, the battle of Moodkee, Sir Harry Smith's brilliant campaigns, with various minor incidents, all illustrative of the frightful effects of war, are recorded with truthfulness and particularity. By the military reader these sketches will be read with more interest than the civilian; but still there are parts of the work which, from the horrors they disclose of military carnage, will be perused with a fearful interest.

The discovery a of deserter from the British ranks in the service of the Sikhs exhibits the ferocity with which the Indian War was maintained:—

"A deserter from the Bengal Horse Artillery (John Porter by name) fell into our hands during the enemy's retreat, and was recognized by some of his former associates. He had been some time in the Sikh service, and had been instrumental in directing the fire of the light guns upon his countrymen, for which employment he would have been speedily consigned to the tender mercies of the kites and vultures, had not the soldiers who captured him been restrained from carrying their resentment to such lengths, and the Political Agent, hoping to make some use of the renegade saved his life.—Mr. John Porter had apparently imbibed a strong predilection for his adopted country, and maintained that it would be impossible to subdue the Sikhs with the present forces which the British Government had assembled on the north western frontier; but his opinion on this and other matters was hardly of sufficient value to have saved his life. This man was more fortunate than another Englishmen in the Sikh ranks at Ferozeshuhur, who, during the storm of the works by the British infantry, fell amongst the assailants, crying aloud, 'Spare me, lads! I am an Englishman, and belonged to the old 44th!' His appeal was answered by several bayonets and execrations."

The following narrative depicts with a painful fidelity some of the glories of a military engagement. After reading descriptions so melancholy and distressing and recollecting the sorrows and wretchedness which the battles of hostile nations have brought upon thousands of innocent families, how strongly is the viral truth felt of the poet's line (would it were an axiom engraved on every heart!) "War is a game that kings would not play at, were subjects wise."

A field hospital is thus described:—

"On the afternoon of the 23rd January, the field-hospital, with the wounded men, was removed into Loodiana. I rode over to see a brother officer who had been seriously wounded, and shall never forget the sad scene of human suffering presented to view. Outside the hospital tents, were lain the bodies of those who had recently died, many in the contorted position in which the rigid hand of death had fixed them; others, more resembling sleep than death, had calmly passed away, struck down in full vigour and robust bodily health when the human frame it was natural to suppose, would have struggled more fiercely with its arch enemy; but the groans of the sufferers undergoing painful surgical operations were more grievous to the senses than the sight of those who exceeded no mortal aid. Pain, in all its degrees and hideous varieties, was forcibly pourtrayed on every square yard of earth which surrounded me; and, passing from sufferer to sufferer, I felt, or fancied I felt, each patient's eye following wistfully the movements of such fortunate visitants as were exempted from the services of the knife or lancet, and sometimes dwelling reproachfully on the useless spectator of their sufferings. I felt it was almost a sacrilege to remain in such a place without being useful; but the medical officers and hospital assistants so zealously fulfilled every minute detail for the relief of their patients, that sympathy was the only offering we could present to our stricken comrades. While raising the canvass door of a dark tent which I was entering, I stumbled, and nearly fell over the leg of some one stretched across the entrance. When I turned to make apologies to the owner, I found it had none, but, on a pallet beside it, lay its former possessor, who had just undergone amputation; beyond him lay a dead artilleryman; and further on, amongst stumps of arms protruding from the pallets, lay my wounded brother officer—who appeared to suffer much more from the surrounding objects than from his own severe personal injuries. But the attention bestowed on those wounded at Aliwal differed much from a proceeding occasion (at Moodkee,) where the hospital stores and conveniences had been so far outstripped that only two rush lights were procurable to *illuminate* the hospital."

"Make way! make way! good people, I'm exceedingly cramped for space!" This was the exclamation of a poor worm that had a whole field to himself, and acres to spare, but he wished the impression to go abroad that he was ten times as large as he seemed to be. There are many people in this world who act like this poor worm.

The following we believe is from the pen of that truly excellent writer, William Mathews.

"We should like to see the newspaper that would please everybody; it would be a curiosity. Such a thing never did nor even can have a place among things of the earth; yet thousands are astonished that the paper to which they are subscribers does not contain just such articles as they like to read best. One expects moral essays; another love tales and miscellany; another mirth and anecdotes; another looks for a sermon, while all wonder that their particular taste is not suited—never for a moment supposing that an editor caters for the mental appetites of thousands.

THE CHARTIST LEADER AND SANATORY REFORM.—Mr. Feargus O'Connor said, at the late Chartist dinner in London; "Let them have none of their sanatory measures, sweeping out of alleys, and old washerwoman' stories—no nostrums for this reform or the other—but the charter, and nothing but the charter." Hurrah for Feargus and Fifth, not forgetting the pig in the parlour!

ABSOLUTION OF MURDERERS.—A correspondent sends us the following story:—"Some 30 years since there lay a Regiment in Malta, formed chiefly of Irish. Repeated cases of assassination had occurred: at last there was one in which the culprit was taken with 'red hands.' He was put under arrest, with positive orders that no person should be allowed to visit him. He was tried, convicted, and condemned. The priests went, and were excluded under the general order. They urged their office; but were still refused, and the affair looked very serious. They reported it to the bishop; the bishop went to the Governor; he said simply, that his orders were definite. The day of execution arrived; the man was led out. The Governor, Sir ——, was on the ground. The priests again urged their suit that they might administer the rites of religion. The man threw himself on his knees and besought that he might not be sent out of the world without absolution. The Governor said, 'You sent your comrade so, and by —— you go too.' The man was executed, and from that day the Regiment lost its murderous character."

IMPORTANT EXPERIMENT ON THE STRENGTH OF BRICKS, &c.—On Monday we (says the *Builder*) assisted in a series of experiments at Mr. Cubitt's establishment, Thames-bank, on the strength of bricks (conducted by Mr. Dines, an able assistant of Mr Cubitt), the results of which were exceedingly striking. The difference of the strength of bricks is extraordinary: The power was applied by means of the hydraulic press, and the mental surfaces, between which the bricks were crushed, were filed smooth, and made perfectly parallel—an important point. Amongst numerous other experiments, a good stock yielded to a pressure of 30 tons' weight, and fell to pieces under 34 tons. A pressed and kiln-burnt stock, made for superior purposes, ground on both faces to get a true bed, bore a pressure of 60 tons (the limit of the power of the ram used), and was taken out sound and uninjured: The hollow formed in the outside of bricks, for the reception of the mortar necessarily lessens their resisting power. All the bricks of which we have spoken were of Mr. Cubitt's own make. An ordinary place brick from another field yielded to three tons, and was crushed by nine tons; and a second of the same description yielded like the first to three tons, and was crushed by six tons.

Provincial Legislature.

HOUSE OF ASSEMBLY, February 8.

Mr. Partelew, by leave, presented a Petition from John Owens, Alexander M'L. Seely, S. L. Tilley, Moses Tuck, Francis Jordan, and one hundred and twenty two others, of the Parish of Portland, in the county of St. John, praying a Legislative Grant in aid of individual subscription towards the completion of a Building in course of erection adapted for Literary and other useful purposes; which he read. Petition received and lie on the Table.

The Honorable Mr. Hazen, by leave, Petition from Robert Jardine, Adam Jack, Solomon Hersey, and Beverly Robinson, Esquires, and twenty nine others, praying that an Act may pass to incorporate the Saint John Rural Cemetery Company; which he read. Petition received and lie on the Table.

Mr. Vail, by leave, presented a Petition from William Fenwick, Robert Keith, and David Hayward, Overseers of the Poor for the Parish of Studholm, in King's County, praying that the said Parish be reimbursed advances made for the relief of poor and distressed Emigrants during the past year; which he read. Petition received and referred to the Committee to report thereon.

Mr. Botsford, by leave, presented a Petition from Jasper N. Murphy, Esq., M. D., of Sackville, in the County of Westmorland, praying to be remunerated for Medical services rendered to an Irish Emigrant, under the direction of two of the Magistrates for the said county, during the past year; which he read.

Mr. L. A. Wilmot, by leave, presented a Petition from the Rev. Richard Knight, on behalf of the Trustees of the Wesleyan Academy at Sackville, praying Legislative aid in support thereof; which he read.—Referred to the Committee of Supply.

Mr. Vail, by leave, presented a Petition from Nelson Arnold, of the Parish of Sussex, in King's County, Deputy Surveyor and Seizing Officer, praying that a Grant may pass to remunerate him for his proportion of Bonds taken in the execution of his duty, and lodged in the Receiver General's Office from the year 1836 to 1843, both inclusive; which he read. Petition received and lie on table.

Mr. L. A. Wilmot moved for leave to bring in a Bill in addition to an Act, intituled "An Act to extend the privilege of Solemnizing Marriage to all Ministers or Teachers of the several Religious Congregations in this Province." The said Bill being brought in was read a first time.

Mr. Smith, by leave, presented a Petition from Frederick Steves, and Millidge Steves, of the Parish of Coverdale, in the County of Albert, praying to be remunerated in part for erecting and keeping in repair the Aboideau across Mill Creek, the same being now used as a Bridge; which he read.

Mr. Thompson, by leave, presented a Petition from Benjamin Williams, of the Parish of Saint George, in the county of Charlotte, praying to be reimbursed amount over-expended in rebuilding the Milliken Bridge, (so called,) over the River Magaguadavic, for the reasons set forth in the said Petition; which he read.

Mr. Partelow, by leave, presented a Petition from James and Ann M'Gowan, resident persons in charge of Sick at the Quarantine Station on Patridge Island, at the Harbour of Saint John, for the last thirteen years, praying that a Grant may pass to remunerate them for their services at that Establishment during the unparallelled Pestilence that prevailed there during the last Season; which he read.

Mr. Partelow, by leave, presented a Petition from the from the Reverend James Dunphy, V. G., the Rev. William Harrison, Rector of Portland, the Rev. Sampson Busby, Wesleyan Missionary, the Rev. E. D. Very, Baptist Minister, Jacob Allan, J. P., Robert Payne, J. P., George Young, Thomas Allan, Hugh Sharkey, and one hundred and thirty seven others, Freeholders and inhabitants of the Parish of Portland and County of Saint John, setting forth, that for the protection of the lives and property of Her Majesty's loyal subjects in that parish, and for the safety of travellers, it became necessary the last Autumn, at a great expense to establish an efficient Police, and praying Legislative aid towards relieving the said Parish from the burdens thus thrown upon it; which he read.

On motion of Mr. Carman, the House went into a Committee of the whole on a Bill to continue an Act to prevent the spread of disorder, now existing in certain parts of the Counties of Gloucester and Northumberland.

Mr. Tibbits, by leave, presented a Petition from James Drake, of Fredericton, in the County of York, Proprietor of a Steam Boat on the River Saint John, plying from the Grand Falls to the River Saint Francis, praying aid towards continuing the Boat on that Line; which he read.

Mr. Vail, by leave, presented a Petition from Richard O'Neil, of the Parish of Springfield in King's County, praying to be reimbursed losses sustained on Contracts entered into by him on the Great Roads in the year 1840 and 1841; which he read.

Mr. Woodward, by leave, presented a Petition from Wm. Carvill, of the City of Saint John, praying for a return of Duty on Machinery imported for a Rope Manufactory in the said City; which he read.

Mr. Ritchie, by leave, presented a Petition from Jacob Allan, Esquire, Messieurs Israel Merritt, Robert Robertson, Joseph Langley, James Travis, and thirty three others, Stockholders in the Portland and Lancaster Steam Ferry Company, setting forth, that they are building a superior Boat, to ply on the Ferry between Indian Town and Loven's Point, and that a considerable sum of money is required for erecting Landings; that the building of the Boat will absorb nearly all the capital, and the Company will be unable to appropriate a sum sufficient to erect such Landings, and praying that a Grant may pass to enable them to effect the desired object; which he read.