St. John Chronicle.

AND COLONIAL CONSERVATIVE.

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Joseph Fairweather, Esquire, President.
J. V. Lewis, Esq. Zenas Ross, Esq. } Directors.
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TORONTO, CANADA WEST.
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ST. JOHN N. B. AGENCY:
LOCAL BOARD OF DIRECTORS:
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Hugh Thomson, } Esquires.
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Office—Wiggins' Brick Building, Princess-street, over the Telegraph Office. Aug. 19.

SOAP & CANDLE MANUFACTORY.
GEORGE WOODS,
West side Water Street, between the Ferry Landing and Fish Market,
St. John, N. B.
August 29.

DOOLEY'S
MERCHANT'S EXCHANGE HOTEL,
Post Office Building, State Street, Boston,
Terms—ONE DOLLAR per day.

CHARLES W. WELDON,
Attorney at Law & Notary Public
OFFICE—Over Messrs. Ranney, Sturdee & Co
Prince William-street, St. John, N. B.
May 28, 1852.

THOMAS GOW,
Plumber and Gas Fitter,
NEAR ANDREWS' NEW BRICK BUILDING,
WATER STREET.
HOUSE and SHIP WATER-CLOSETS; Hot Cold, and Shower BATHS; Forcing, Lifting, Common, and Engine PUMPS; SHIPS' SCUPPERS, &c. &c.—on the most approved principles
LEAD PIPE of all sizes, and SHEET LEAD constantly on hand.
☞ LEAD BENDS made to order.
July 2, 1852. THOMAS GOW.

Genevа, Ale, Barley, &c.
Landing from the ships "Barbara" and "Lisbon" from London:—
20 HHDS. fine Pale GENEVA;
50 Brls. Stout PORTER, "I. W. Bridges & Sons";
50 brls. East India Pale ALE, "Herberts";
2 cases best Bengal Indigo; 4 cases No. 1 Starch;
30 kegs F. and S. F. MUSTARD;
20 do. best Ground Ginger;
4 cases Servants, Fringe; 1 cask Nutmegs;
2 cases Liquorice JUICE;
5 casks Pickles, } "Crosse & Blacks.
2 do. Sauces, }
Ex "Selecta from Glasgow:
2 Puns. Cambelton WHISKY;
10 hhds. } Fine Pale GENEVA;
10 qr casks. }
20 mats White Battles; 10 bales bottle Corks;
25 barrels fine Pot BARLEY;
8 bales Wrapping PAPER;
75 boxes Tobbacco Pipes, } very superior;
25 do. Woodstock, do }
10 casks Washing Soda; 2 do. Blue Vitriol;
1 cask Copperas; 2 brls. Cream Tartar.
For sale by
ROBERT ARMSTRONG,
July 7. No. 7, Dock-street.

SALT, FISH, MOLASSES, &c., &c.
SIX HUNDRED Bags Liverpool SALT;
300 Boxes Digby Smoked HERRINGS;
10 Barrels American Mess PORK;
10 do. Prime do.;
20 Tierces and 10 Hhds. MOLASSES;
10 Hhds. SUGAR; 10 Bbls. do.;
25 Bbls. Pilot Bread; 25 Boxes Saleratus;
25 Boxes Liverpool SOAP;
25 Boxes CANDLES; 5 Brls. Fine Flour;
10 Barrels Molasses; 500 Yards Homespun;
20 Boxes PIPES; 10 Kegs Tobacco;
With a good variety of other articles, which will be sold at low rates for cash or approved credit.
Apr. 25—12M Beech TREE-NAILS, 12 in 24.
Sept. 15 Visitor. G. M. BURNS.

NEW HOTEL.
THE SUBSCRIBER begs leave, most respectfully to inform the public that he has opened that commodious and pleasantly situated HOTEL, North side of King's Square, formerly occupied by Wm. J. Johnston. The house has been newly furnished and he would assure those who may favour him with a call that nothing shall be wanting on his part to make them comfortable. By strict attention to order, providing a well-furnished table, clean and comfortable bedding, and moderate charges, he hopes to insure a fair share of public patronage.
☞ Good stabling and a trusty Hostler.
Sept. 29, 1854. G. RIX PRICE.

WALNUT NAILS, just received by the Ship John Barnes:—25 Puncheons, assorted, of 8dys., 8dys., 10dy., and 20dy. Brad NAILS; Fourpenny, 4dy., and 20y. Ox NAILS; Sixpenny and 10dy. Horse NAILS. For Sale by JOHN KINNEAR,
January 6. Prince Wm. street.

WASHING POWDER.—Rowland's Patent Liberty, and sold at one cent with the best
April 7. FELLOWS & CO.

Fall Importations.
RECEIVED per Ships "Joseph Tarrant" and "Imperial" from England, "Eastern City" and "Adelaide" from Boston, a large and extensive Stock of British Whitney BEAVER, PILOTS and BEARSKIN CLOTHS; Fancy DOESKINS and CASSIMERES, TWEEDS and VESTINGS, in French cut and Plain Velvets and Satins; a beautiful article purchased from the manufacturers; Red, Blue and White FLANNELS, Scotch Kerseys; Leather Wool Shirts and Drawers; Grey and Brown Cotton Warp; Grey and Bleached COTTONS, Osnaburgs—Colombo and Lunier—Colombo.

READY-MADE CLOTHING
DEPARTMENT.
CAPS!—Beaver, Beaskin, Otter, Beaver and Pilot CLOTHS, made and Trimmed in the best style;
French Figured and plain Silk Velvets; Figured and plain Satins and Coburgs; VESTS, Kossuth and every description of Winter Vests; 2000 pairs of PANTALOONS from 5s. to 25s.; Boys' CLOTHING in Great Variety; at Tariff prices; 500 Roseing JACKETS in Regs. and Pilot Clothes; 4 Bales of Buffaloes Robes; 2 Bales of Buffaloes and Seal Skin Coats; Gentlemen's Fur Clothing of every description; Mink, Sea Otter and Seal Skin CAPS; Beaver and Kossuth HATS and every description of Clothing GOODS at this Establishment.
If you want to purchase Cheap Clothing go to the Old Established "St. John Clothing Mart," of sixteen years standing, well known to be the Largest and Cheapest Establishment in the City, where all can be fitted with the best of Clothing. All Goods marked in plain figures. No Reduction. Gentlemen's Clothing made to Order at the Shortest Notice.
F. NEILL.
St. John, N. B., Nov. 19th, 1854.

Buy where you can buy the Cheapest—at
GRANITE HALL,
No. 1 DOCK STREET.
THE LARGEST STOCK, AND BEST VALUE IN NEW-BRUNSWICK.
GOOD CLOTHS,
GOOD TRIMMINGS,
WELL CUT,
AND WELL MADE.
BARGAINS IN OVER COATS.
BARGAINS IN DRESS COATS.
BARGAINS IN BUSINESS COATS.
BARGAINS IN WATERPROOF COATS.
BARGAINS IN ALL KINDS OF VESTS.
BARGAINS IN EVERY STYLE OF PANTALOONS.
BARGAINS IN FURNISHING GOODS.
HATS, CAPS, TRUNKS, VALISES, Carpet Bags, &c. &c. &c.
Dec. 1. THOS. R. JONES.

We have submitted the Military.
KENNAY & SCHIBNER,
PIANOFORTE MANUFACTURERS
South side King Square, St. John, N. B.
HAVING taken the First and Second Prizes, and the Diploma for their instruments, at the Provincial Exhibition, beg leave to inform the public that they can supply Pianofortes at the following prices:

Square Front Mahogany Piccolo,	£30	0	0
Rosewood O. G. Piccolo,	35	0	0
Do. Elegant do.	40	0	0
Cottage,	42	0	0
Semi-Cabinet,	45	10	0
Full Cabinet,	50	0	0
Elegant, with French front, fluss legs, and circular bottom,	65	0	0

The whole of the above Instruments are 6 4-3 octaves to A above.
N. B.—All instruments manufactured by K. & S. will be warranted for three years.
Every description of English and American hand Pianos tuned and repaired. March 18th.

Greater Bargains than Ever.
TREMENDOUS REDUCTION!
CLEARING OUT ENTIRE STOCK, TO MAKE ROOM FOR
Early Spring Importations!!
AT THE
VICTORIA HOUSE,
PRINCE WILLIAM STREET, AND
BRITISH HOUSE,
KING STREET.
The Subscriber have THIS DAY, are further marked down ALL THEIR STOCK determined to CLEAR OFF every article, before arrival of Spring Importations.
☞ TERMS—CASH ONLY.
N. B.—All Goods marked in Plain Figures.
Feb. 2d. J. DOHERTY & CO.

India Rubber Boots & Shoes.
Received on Consignment from the Manufacturers:
116 CASES Ladies, Misses' and Children's Rubber Over SHOES.
The above are warranted to be of the best quality, and will be sold lower than any ever offered to the public.
Ladies Metallic RUBBERS, price 4s.;
Gents' do. do. " 4s 6d.
A credit of three Months will be given on all purchasers over £15. B. O'BRIEN.
N. B.—Also a large assortment of Leather Goods. "Waverley House," King Street. January 5.

JOHN HARRIS,
Silver Smith, Jeweller & Engraver
North side of King Street, St. John, N. B., a few doors below the Waverley House.
MANUFACTURES of all kinds Silver Plate viz: Tea, Table, and Dessert Spoons; Forks, Ladles, Fish and Butter Knives, &c. &c.; also, Silver Cups of different patterns, which he will furnish Cheaper than any other House in the City. The above work is warranted to be made of Sterling silver, and for neatness of style and superiority of finish, challenges a competition.
JEWELLERY made to order and repaired.
All Kinds of Engraving neatly executed.
Thimbles, Tablets, and others furnished with plain Gold Finger RINGS cheaper than can be imported. In all cases punctuality may be relied on. Cash and the highest price given for Old Silver.

Just Published, and for Sale at the Author's, in the Factory,
KEATING'S COUGH LOZENGES.
TOWARDS of Forty Years experience has fully confirmed the superior reputation of these Lozenges, as the cure of ASTHMA, WINTER COUGH, HOARSENESS, SHORTNESS of BREATH, and other Pulmonary Diseases.
They have deservedly obtained the high patronage of their Majesties the Kings of Prussia, and the Kings of Hanover; every many also of the Nobility and Gentry, and of the public generally, are them, under the recommendation of some the most eminent of the Faculty.
They have unmistakable influence over the tickling cough; Authentic and Convincing Testimonials, Cough, Shortness of Breath, Hoarseness, &c. &c.
Prepared and Sold in Boxes and Tins of various sizes, by THOMAS KEATING, Chemist, &c., No. 79, St. Paul's Churchyard, London. Sold retail by all Druggists, &c. in the whole world.
N. B.—To prevent spurious imitations, please to observe that the words "Keating's Cough Lozenges" are engraved on the Government Stamp of each Box, without which none are genuine.
VALUABLE TESTIMONIAL.
Cure of Asthma of several years standing.
Cainscross, near Stroud, Gloucestershire, March 20, 1850.
Sir,—Having been troubled with Asthma for several years, I could find no relief from any medicine whatever, until I was induced about two years ago to try a box of your valuable Lozenges, and found such relief from them that I am determined for the future never to be without a box of them in the house, and will do all in my power to recommend them to my friends.
If you consider the above Testimonial of any advantage, you are quite at liberty to make what use of it you please. I am, Sir,
Your most obedient Servant.
Thos. Keating, Esq. W. I. TRIGG.
☞ Agents for St. John, Messrs. CHUBB & Co.; Fredericton, Mr. James Gale, Druggist.
St. John, December, 1854. 6m. 1d.

NEW GOODS for Fall Trade
AT
COMMERCE HOUSE,
KING STREET.
OCTOBER 6TH, 1854.
HORSFALL & SHERATON
Have received per Steamers "CANADA," and "NIAGARA," and Packet Ships David G. Fleming, "John Bethune," "John Bazneman," and "Joseph Tarrant":
1st Packages of English and French Goods,
Being a part of their extensive purchases for the Fall Business; and comprising a good assortment of every description of
WOULENS, LINENS, COTTONS,
SILKS, Fancy Hosiery, Gloves, Laces, and SMALL WARES of every description, which are offered to Wholesale Buyers at the lowest rates, and most favorable terms.

HOUSE FURNISHING.
NEW STYLES.—Oct. 2nd, 1854.
HORSFALL & SHERATON respectfully request the attention of persons furnishing house, to the following description of GOODS, the assortment of which is superior to any heretofore in this market, and are offered at rates to suit the most economical:
Rich Gilt and Mahogany Poles and Cornices, of superior style and finish;
DAMASKS and MOREENS, in all of the Fashionable Colours, with suitable Trimmings;
Silk Brocatelles, very rich;
Silk and Woollen DAMASKS;
Cords and Tassell, for Ottomans;
Rich Velvet Pile, and Tapes CARPETINGS;
Brussels 3-ply Rid derminster; Scotch do.;
Drugh Rugs, Sheepskin and Hope Mats;
DRUGGETS, from 4 4 to 16 4;
English and American Floor Oil CLOTHS, new patterns, in all the useful widths;
BLANKETS, QUILTS and Counterpanes;
Table Linens and Sheetings;
Cloth, Worsted, and Linen Table COVERS, &c.
Oct. 4.

NEW GOODS.
NORTH AMERICAN CLOTHING STORE.
SEARS' BRICK BUILDING, NORTH SIDE OF KING STRT.
R. HUNTER,
HAVING completed his FALL IMPORTATION from Great Britain and the United States, has now on hand, and offers For Sale at his usually low prices, a large and varied assortment of Goods, suitable for the Season—
It is made conceits of
Beaver, Pilot, Witney and Mohair CLOTHS, with numerous other materials suitable for Over Coats; Broad Cloths, Cassimeres, Doeskins, Tweeds, Satinets, &c., &c.
VESTINGS—In Silk Velvet, Plush, Satins, Quilting, &c., &c.
The Clothing Department—The largest and most varied assortment of CLOTHING in the Province—cut and made up on the premises. The assortment being continually kept up, having a great number of hands employed.
The Furnishing Department comprises a general assortment of Gent's White and Fancy Shirts, Collars, Shirt Fronts, Neck and Pocket Hdkfs, Fancy Ties, Muffers, Socks, Braces, Umbrellas, Carpet Bags, Valises, Trunks, Snow Stockings, Hats, Caps, &c., &c.
Goodyears' Patent India Rubber Coats, Capes and Leggins.
The principle on which this Establishment was first commenced, and which has given such general satisfaction to the public for the last five years, is still continued—that is
One second price—all Goods marked in plain figures.
Nov. 24, 1854. R. HUNTER.

Cheap! Cheap!! Cheap!!!
THE subscriber has for Sale One Hundred and Fifty Pair (150) of rough Spruce from 12 to 18 feet long
—ALSO—
Twenty Pair of Dressed ditto, from 12 to 18 feet long. Apply to THOMAS SMITH, Spar Maker, Stormont Street, Sydney Ward.
Dec. 11, 1854.

NEW & CHEAP.
RUM, RUM, RUBBER SHOES, For Sale Cheap.
ALEXANDER A. COUGHLAN.
Dec. 4, 1854. No. 5, Prince William Street
MORLEY WATERS.—I want to sell for Monday, 1 hhd. Cuba SUGAR, 4 brls. PORK, and 8 boxes No. 1 Cavendish TOBACCO—duty paid. Price reasonable.
ALEXANDER A. COUGHLAN.
March 30. No. 5, Prince Wm. Street.

Clothing, Hats, Hats, Hats!!!
Clothing, Hats, Caps, Gaiters, Water Cloth
45 DOZEN Hats and STOCKINGS, very superior quality, for sale cheap by
A. A. COUGHLAN.

Poetry.

PRAYER.

Lord teach us to pray.

Kneeling in the cloistered temple,
By the sacred altar's side,
Hushing every earthly feeling,
Stemming passion's rushing tide;
Abject, wretched, seeking mercy,
Dimly knowing what to pray;
Gracious Lord, look down in pity,
Teach me, Saviour, how to pray.

When the tide of grief is surging,
In a fierce resistless swell,
When amidst earth's chosen mourners,
Chance came near and gave a passing knell,
And when grassy are yearning midst,
For the loved that might not stay,
Angels hast, sobbing, wildly swaying,
Teach me, Saviour how to pray.

Feel I when the cloud overwhelm,
Cast I my mind that it is God?
Where my other pathway
Which the feet of saints have trod?
This the golden gate of heaven,—
Heaven that shine in Lucifer's day,
This the sweet ark of safety,
Teach me, Saviour, how to pray.

When in heaven's pure firmament
Gem-like, shone the holy star,
Eastern magi, Christ adoring,
Came with precious gifts afar,
Thus by prayer we to safety guided
Heavenward by its steady ray,
Thus to reach the blessing promised,
Teach me, Saviour, how to pray.

Lead me by thy Holy Spirit
To this crystal fount divine,
Worldly cisterns all are broken,
They can slake not thirst of mine,
Prayer, the only cooling fountain,
Running free from earthly clay;
As I drink this stream of mercy,
Teach me, Saviour how to pray.

Then when earth is quickly fleeting,
And a heaven nears in view,
Teach my lips celestial music,
Such as Christ and angels know,
Thus to tread the vale of shadows,
Fearless up to endless day,
Give me faith that springs from praying,
Teach me, Saviour, how to pray.

Selections.

THE HUNTER'S FEAST.

Captain Mayne Reide, in his "Hunter's Feast," gives the following graphic account of a thrilling adventure he had on one of our wild western rivers. While in search of the scarlet ibis, his boat floated away and left him on a barren island. He tell his story thus:—

I lay in a state of stupor, almost unconscious, how long, I know not; but many hours, I am certain. I know this by the sun; it was going down when I awoke, if I may so term the recovery of my stricken senses. I was roused by a strange circumstance; I was surrounded by dark objects of hideous shape and hue—reptiles they were. They had been before my eyes for some time, but I had not seen them. I had only a sort of dreamy consciousness of their presence; but I heard them at length: my ear was in better tune, and the strange noises they uttered reached my intellect. It seemed like the blowing of great bellows, with now and then a note harder and louder, like the roaring of a bull. This startled me, and I looked up and bent my eyes upon the objects: they were forms of the *crocodilidæ*, the giant lizard—they were aligators. Huge ones they were, some of them; and many they were in number—a hundred at least were crawling over the islet, before behind, and on all sides around me. Their long gaunt jaws and channelled snouts projected forward so as almost to touch my body; and their eyes unusually leaden, seemed now to glare. Impelled by this new danger. I sprang to my feet, when, recognising the upright form of a man, the reptiles scuttled off, and plunging hurriedly into the lake, hid their hideous bodies under the water.

The incident in some measure revived me. I saw that I was not alone; there was company even in the crocodiles. I gradually became more myself, and began to reflect with some degree of coolness, on the circumstances that surrounded me. My eyes wandered over the islet; every inch of it came under my glance; every object upon it was scrutinized: the moulded feathers of of wild fowl, the pieces of sand, the fresh water muscles (unias) strewed upon the beach,—all were examined. Still the barren answer, no means of escape.

The islet was but the head of a sand bar formed by the eddy, perhaps gathered together within the year. It was bare of herbage, with the exception of a few tufts of grass. There was neither tree nor bush upon it; not a stick. A raft, indeed! There was not wood enough to make a raft that would have floated a frog. The idea of a raft was but briefly entertained; such a though had certainly crossed my mind, but a single glance round the islet dispelled it before it had taken shape. I paced my prison from end to end; from side to side I walked it over. I tried the water's depth; on all sides I sounded it wading recklessly in; everywhere it deepened rapidly as I advanced. Three lengths of myself from the islet's edge, and I was up to the neck. The huge reptils swam around, snorting and blowing; they were bolder in this element. I could not have waded safely ashore, even had the water been shallow. To swim it—no even though I swam like a duck they would have closed upon and quartered me before I could have made a dozen strokes. Horrified by their demonstrations, I turned back upon dry ground, and paced the islet with dripping garments. I continued walking until night, which gathered round me dark and dismal. With night came new voices, the hideous voices of the nocturnal swamp; the quaqua of the night heron, the screech of the swamp owl, the cry of the bittern, the bellow of the great water-toad, the tinkling of the bull frog and the chirp of the savanna cricket, all fell upon my ear. Sounds still harsher and more hideous were heard around me—the splashing of the aligator and the roaring of his voice; these reminded me that I must not go to sleep. To sleep! I durst not have slept for a single instant. Even when I lay for a few minutes motionless, the dark reptiles came crawling round me to see that I could have put forth my hand and touched them.

At daybreak, I moving to my feet, shouted aloud my gun, hoping, that scared them back to the water, into which they betook themselves with a sullen plunge but with little semblance of fear. At each fresh demonstration on my part, they showed less alarm until I could no longer drive them either with shouts or threatening gestures. They only retreated a few feet, forming an irregular circle round me.

Thus hemmed in, I became frightened in turn. I loaded my gun, and fired; I killed none. They are impervious to a bullet, except in the eye or under the forearm. It was too dark to aim at the eyes; and my shots glanced harmlessly from the pyramidal scales of their bodies. The loud report, however, and the blaze, frightened them, and they fled, return again after a long interval. I was asleep when they returned; I had gone to sleep in spite of my efforts to keep awake. I was startled by the touch of something cold and, half stifled by the strong musky odor that filled the air. I threw out my arms. My fingers rested upon an object slimy and clammy; it was one of these monsters—one of gigantic size. He had crawled close alongside me, and was preparing to make his attack, as I saw that he was bent in form of a bow, and I knew that these creatures assumed that attitude when about to strike their victim. I was just in time to spring aside, and avoid the stroke of his powerful tail, that the next moment swept the ground where I laid. Again I fired, and he, with the rest, once more retreated to the lake.

All thoughts of going to sleep were at an end. Not that I felt wakeful; on the contrary wearied with my day's exertions, for I had a long pull under a tropical sun—I could have laid down upon the earth, in the mud, anywhere, and slept in an instant. Nothing but the dread certainty of my peril kept me awake. Once more before morning, I was compelled to battle with the hideous reptiles and chased them away with a shot from my gun.

Morning came at length, but with no change in my perilous position. The light only showed me my island prison, but revealed no way to escape from it. Indeed, the change could not be called for the better, for the fervid rays of an almost vertical sun poured down upon me until my skin blistered. I was already plagued by the bite of a thousand swamp-flies and mosquitoes that all night had preyed upon me. There was not a cloud in the heavens to shade me; and the sunbeams smote the surface of the dead bayou with double intensity.

Towards evening I began to hunger; no wonder at that, I had not eaten since leaving the village settlement. To assuage thirst, I drank the water of the lake, turbid and slimy as it was. I drank it in large quantities, for it was hot, and only moistened my palate, without quenching the craving of my appetite. Of water there was enough; I had more fear from want of food. What could I eat? The ibis. But how to cook it? There was nothing wherewith to make a fire—not a stick. No matter for that. Cooking is a modern invention, a luxury for pampered palates. I dressed the ibis as its brilliant plumage, and ate it raw. I peeled my specimen, but at the time these and little thought of that. There was not much of the naturalist left in me. I anathematized the hour I had ever promised to procure the bird; I wished my friend up to his neck in a swamp. The ibis did not weigh above three pounds, bones and all. It served me for a second meal, a breakfast but of this *dejeuner sans fourchette* I picked the bones.

What next? Starve? No—not yet. In the battles I had with the alligators during the second night, one of them had received a shot that proved mortal. The hideous carcass of the reptile lay dead on the beach. I need not starve; I could eat that. Such were my reflections. I must hunger, tho' before I could bring myself to touch the musky morsel. Two days more fasting conquered my squeamishness; I drew out my knife, cut a steak from the alligator's tail, and ate it—not the one I had first killed but a second; the other was now putrid, rapidly decomposing under the hot sun. Its odor filled the islet. The stench had grown intolerable. There was not a breath of air stirring otherwise I might have sunned it by keeping to wind ward. The whole atmosphere of the islet, as well as a large circle round it, was impregnated with the fearful effluvium. I could bear it on longer. With the aid of my gun, I pushed the half decomposed carcass into the lake. Perhaps the current might carry it away. It did; I had the satisfaction to see it float off. This circumstance led me into a train of reflections. Why did the body of the alligator float? It was swollen, inflated with gases—Ha!

An idea shot suddenly through my mind—one of those bright ideas, the children of necessity. I thought of the floating alligator of its intestines what if I inflated them? Yes, yes! buoys and bladders, floats and life preserver! that was the thought. I would open the alligators make a buoy of their intestines, and that would bear me from the islet.

I did not lose a moments time: I was full of energy; hope had given me a new life. My gun was loaded—a huge crocodile that swam near the shore received the shot in his his eye. I dragged him on the beach; with my knife. I laid open his entrails. Few they were, but enough for my purpose. A plume-quill from the wing of the ibis served me for blow pipe. I saw the bladder-like skin expand, until I was surrounded by objects like great sausages.—These were tied together and fastened to my body, and then with a plunge I entered the waters of the lake and floated downward. I had tied on my life-preserver in such a way that I sat in the water in an upright position, holding my gun with both hands. This I intended to use it as a club in case I should be attacked by alligators; but I had chosen the hot hour of noon when the creatures are in a half-torpid state, and to my joy I was not molested. Half an hour's drifting with the current carried me to the end of the lake, and I found myself at the *debouchure* of the bayou. Here to my great delight I saw my boat in the swamp, where it had been caught and held fast by the sedge. A few moments more, and I had swung myself over the gunwale and was sculling with eager strokes down the smooth waters of the bayou.

Hill, in his narrative of Captain Lane's voyage, says that he carried a brass piece of ordnance mounted on its gear, and had it before the fire, when presently the whole room was filled with a cloud of musketoes. They had clustered together and become a frozen mass like bees when about to throw of their swarms.

NEWSPAPER PATRONS!

TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN!

This thing called patronage is a curious thing. It is very correctly remarked by some one, that it is composed of as many colours as the rainbow and is changeable as the hues of the chameleon.

One man subscribes for a paper, and pays for it in advance—he goes home and reads it the year round, with the proud satisfaction that it is his own. He hands in an advertisement—asks the price, and pays for it. This is patronage.

Another man says; 'Put my name on your list of subscribers,' and goes off with out having said pay, once. He asks you to advertise—but says nothing about paying for it. Time passes—your patience is exhausted, and you dun him. He flies into a passion—perhaps he pays you—perhaps not.

Another man has been a subscriber some time. He becomes tired of you, and wants to change. Thinks he wants another journal. Gives it up! and you a bad name. One of his papers is returned to you marked "refused." Paying for it, is an ong the last of his thoughts. After a time you look over his account and send a bill of 'balance due.' But he does not pay it—treats you with silent contempt. This, too, some call patronage!

Another man lives near you—never took your paper—it is too small—don't like its editor—don't like its principles—too wriggish, too democratic, its leaders too strong, takes too dry or vice versa, or something else—yet goes regularly to his neighbor and reads his—finds fault with its contents, disputes its position—and quarrels with the type, ink, or paper. Occasionally sees an article he likes, buys a number per quarter. This, too, is patronage!

Another (bless you, it does us good to see such a man,) comes and says. 'The year for which I have paid is about to expire; I want to pay you for another.' He does so, and retires. This IS patronage, but oh how rare!!

Another man subscribes wants you to give it to him on advance terms; he gets it regularly, reads it carefully; praises it every time he sees you, is a good paper; wishes you success, hopes that others will subscribe and encourage it; feels disappointed if it is not issued regularly—and the first to complain of its non appearance—all this he can do; yet never thinks of PAYING, unless you dun him.—and then with good promises he will put you off. This, too is very common patronage.

Is not patronage a curious thing? And in that great day when honest men get their reward due to honesty, which of those enumerated above will obtain that reward? Now it will be seen that while certain kinds of patronage are the very life and essence of a paper, there are certain other kinds that will kill a paper stone dead.

Reader! which way do you "patronize" the ADVERTISER.

CURE FOR DEAFNESS.—Mr. S. W. Jewet, writing to the Boston Cultivator, says:—At about three years of age, a daughter of the Hon. Daniel Baldwin, of Montpelier, became completely deaf in both ears. In conversation it was quite difficult for her to hear, and she continued in this wretched state until about eighteen years of age, when an Indian doctor chanced to see her, who told the mother, Mrs. B. that the oil of an onion and tobacco would cure her, it prepared as follows:—Divide an onion, and from the centre take out a piece the size of a common walnut fill this cavity with a fresh quid of tobacco, and bind the onion together in its usual shape; roast it, then trim off the outer part until you come to that portion slightly coloured or penetrated by the tobacco; mash up the balance with the tobacco; put it into a phial. Three drops of this oil, Mrs. B. informed me, she dropped into the ear, after her daughter had retired to bed, which immediately gave her considerable pain which lasted for some time. Before morning however, her hearing was so extremely delicate and sensitive, that she startled by the sound and no so in common conversation! This she soon overcome, and for more than three years past her hearing has been entirely restored, to the great joy of her parents and friends! Having been acquainted with the family for many years, I do not hesitate to the afflicted refrain from making this simple and effectual remedy for deafness known.

FACTS ABOUT CATTLE.—It is a fact that all domestic animals can be improved in size and valde. One hundred and fifty years ago, the average weight of cattle at the Smithfield market was not over three hundred and seventy pounds, and that of the sheep twenty-eight pounds. Now, the average weight of the former is over eight hundred pounds, and of the latter eighty pounds.

The average weight of cattle, properly termed beeves, in the New York market, is about seven hundred pounds, and sheep fifty pounds.

The average live weight of the heaviest drove of beeves of one hundred in number ever brought to this market, was two thousand and sixty seven pounds, weighed from dry feeding, in Illinois, last Spring.

The mode of selling cattle in New York, is at so much per pound for the estimated weight of meat contained in the four quarters. The estimation is made upon live weight of cattle as follows:

A drover in buying in a lot of grass-fed, common stock in Illinois, should never calculate to get an estimate of over one half here of the live weight there. That is, if the drove average twelve hundred weight they will make six hundred weight of meat each.

Medium beeves may be estimated at fifty or fifty-five pounds per hundred weight. Good beeves at fifty-six or fifty-seven pounds. Extra good, large and fat, from fifty-eight to sixty-two pounds per hundred weight.

In the Boston market, the weight is generally estimated upon "five quarters," that is, the product of meat, fat and skin. There the cattle are generally weighed, and the product estimated upon an average, sixty-four pounds per hundred weight.

In New York, not one bullock in ten thousand goes upon the scales to determine his price to the butcher.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

A PATRIOTIC SHIP CARPENTER.—The spirit of order observable throughout the ship, found scope even in the carpenter's mate. These were loosely stuck in little holes made in the side of the ship-carpenter's shop, and were so placed as to form national and patriotic mottoes, such as "God save the Queen," and Nelson's last signal. One has heard the phrase "as neat as a pin," but here was a carpenter's shop as neat as a natal pin-cushion.—*A month in the Camp, &c.*

A SERIOUS MISHAP.—An amusing occurrence took place in the batteries before Sebastopol. A shell from the enemy dropped right into the mouth of one of our guns. In hovering there, it shattered the lock and handle it recoil. A sailor, who was standing on the rear of it, in a coil of rope was tripped up and fell. Seeing a man knocked over, shouted, in a shout for the doctor, who rushed up in great haste and caught the man in his arms. "What is the matter, my man?" said—"Oh, I think, sir," said he, "I've got my pipe—for which he mistaken in an agony of fright.