SAINT JOHN, NEW-BRUNSWICK, THE FRIDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1849.

Weekly Chronicle.

Volume 14. "Nec Metu, Nec Populo, sed utroque." Number 7.

THE SAINT JOHN CHRONICLE,

Is published every Friday afternoon, by DURANT & Co., at their Office in the Brick Building of L. H. Deveber & Son, west side Prince Wm.-st.

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

TERMS OF THE CHRONICLE:—

12s. 6d., in Advance;—$3 if not paid until the termination of the year:

But as the Proprietors intend to discontinue, as far as practicable, the *Credit system*, and stop the practice of making *good subscribers* contribute for those who *never pay*, they offer the following

Inducements to Clubbing,

by which means parties will be able to procure a valuable Family and Business Newspaper at a CHEAPER RATE than any heretofore offered in this Province. They propose to send

For $10 IN ADVANCE, 5 copies of the Chronicle, *to one address*, to any Captain of ships in the Sister Provinces, for One Year;

For $20 in advance, 11 copies for One Year;

For $40 in advance, 24 copies for One Year;

Mind! IN ADVANCE, and to one address.

All letters, orders, communications, &c., must be post paid, and addressed to

DURANT & CO.
Chronicle Office, Saint John, N. B.

Weekly Almanack.

[The time of high water here given is for A. M.]

Sept.		d.	Sun. r	Sun. s	Moon r	Moon s
13	Saturday,	6	18	5 14	3 10	9 35
14	Sunday	6	20	5 12	4 17	10 19
15	Monday,	6	21	5 11	5 22	10 56
16	Tuesday,	6	22	5 9	Sets	11 30
17	Wednesday	6	24	5 7	6 22	— —
18	Thursday,	6	25	5 5	6 54	0 19
19	Friday,	6	27	5 4	7 30	0 51

New Moon, 16th, 0h. 47m. morning.

MINERVA
LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY,
64, King William street, Mansion house, London

TRUSTEES.
Thomas Halifax, junior, Esquire,
Francis Mills, Esquire,
Thomas Heath, Esquire,
Claude E. Scott, Esquire,

DIRECTORS.
FRANCIS MILLS, Esquire, *Chairman.*
THOS. HEATH, Esq., *Deputy Chairman.*

John Leach Bennett, Esq. | William Lyall, Esq.
Wm. Chippindale, Esq. | Thomas Morgan, Esq.
Edward S. Codd, Esq. | John Stewart, Esq.
John Harvey, Esq. | R. F. Watson, Esq.
Edwin Leaf, Esq. | J. J. Zoreilin, Esq.

AUDITORS.
Robert Wells Byles, Esquire,
Charles R. Hartford, Esquire,
William Scott, Esquire.

PHYSICIANS.
Dr. Tweedie, F. R. S., 30, Montague Place, Bedford-square, London.
Dr. John Paddock, saint John, N. B.

SOLICITOR.
John Saunders Bowden, Esq., 66, Aldermanbury.

BANKERS.
Messrs. Glynn, Halifax, Mills & Co.
Sir Claude Scott, Bart & Co.

WM. THOS. ROBINSON,
Actuary and Secretary.

The principles on which this Company is founded were adopted after mature consideration; and to the Assured it offers the combined advantages of the most successful establishments of its kind that have been formed of late years—moderate rates of premium and a large proportion of profits. The soundness of its principles, and the extensive influence exercised by the Directors have placed the Company on a sure basis; and the accumulations have been so considerable as materially to benefit the Policy holders.

Tables are prepared, enabling persons to Insure, either participating in profits, or at the least possible cost. By the former method they realise all the objects of Life Assurance, and benefit by their own longevity, without the speculative risk of Mutual Assurance Societies.

Four fifths of the profits given every *five* years to the Assured by the participation scale.

AT the FIRST division of Profits for the five years ending 31st December, 1841, the Reversionary Bonus averaged 31 PER CENT. on *the Premium paid during the preceding five years!* The equivalent reduction of Premium averaged nearly 17 PER CENT. *on the Annual Premiums payable during the succeeding Five Years.*

The SECOND division of Profits, was made on 23d June, 1847, for the five years ending 31st December, 1846. The clear divisible surplus was then £30 239 7s. 9d, four-fifths of which, have been distributed according to the provisions of the Deed of settlement, among the Policy holders an AVERAGE REDUCTION ON THE PREMIUMS PAYABLE until the next division in 1852, of 31¼ per cent.; or gave an equivalent REVERSIONARY BONUS, averaging £8 13s. 5d. per cent. on the sums assured, or 53¾ per cent. on the *Premiums received thereon, during the last five years.*

The THIRD Division of Profits will take place in June, 1852, and all Policies effected by the Participation scale, on such Division, if then in force, for a Year, will Receive Two Years' Bonus.

Persons assured with this Company are allowed to reside in the colonies of *British North America, New South Wales*, and *Cape of Good Hope*, WITHOUT extra charge upon payment of sea risk only for the two latter.

No appearance before the Court of Directors required.

Loans are granted on deposit of Policies for five years standing, to the extent of their value.

In addition to the almost liberality exercised by the Directors in the settlement of claims, the Company will be liable, should a person assured die within one month after a renewable Premium becomes due, provided the Premium be paid within the stipulated period.

No entrance money or fees of any kind are exacted, nor any charge made for Policies beyond the cost of the stamps.

Premiums may be paid, either by even annual or half yearly payments, by a single payment, by payments for a limited number of years, and also by an ascending scale.

Tables and every information can be obtained on application to the Office of

RANKEN, STURDEE & CO., St. John, Agents, N. B. 1849. *Agents for New Brunswick.*

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 insured.

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

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

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

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

A liberal allowance for the surrender of policies.

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

SUB-AGENTS FOR NEW-BRUNSWICK.
Bathurst—Theophilus Deshfrisy, 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.

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.

TAR—20 barrels Riggers' TAR, ex Beverley from New York.
May 25. THOS. HANFORD.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.

Copy of a Letter from HIS GRACE THE DUKE OF PORTLAND *to* Mrs. ANN MELLISH, *(one of his Tenants,) whom His Grace was pleased to send as a Patient to the Proprietor of this Extraordinary Medicine.*

MADAM,

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

(Signed) SCOTT PORTLAND.

Welbeck Abbey, May 31, 1842.

Copy of a Letter from the Most honorable the MARQUIS OF WESTMINSTER, K. G.

LORD WESTMINSTER has just received Mr. HOLLOWAY'S Medicine, for which he returns him his best thanks.

Eaton Hall, Cheshire, Feb. 12, 1842.

This inestimable Medicine being composed entirely of medicinal Herbs, does not contain any mercurial, mineral, or deleterious substances. 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,
Constipation of Bowels,	Rheumatism,
Consumption,	Retention of the Urine,
Debility,	Sore Throats,
Dropsy,	Scrofula, or King's Evil,
Dysentery	Stone an Gravel,
Erysipelas,	Tic Douloureux,
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, 244 Temple Bar, London. And are sold by PETERS & TILLEY, Provincial Agents, No. 1, King St., St. John, N. B.; James F. Gale, Fredericton; W. T. 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, Sussexville.

In Boxes at 1s. 9d., 2s. 6d., and 7s. each.

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

Miscellany.

POPPING THE QUESTION.

My friend Walker is a great story teller. He reminds me of the professional talebearers of the East, who without being particularly requested by the company, begin reciting the adventures of Sinbad, or the life, death, and resurrection of Little Hunchback. No sooner does conversation flag for a few minutes, than W strikes up, with some such prelude as, "I told you about the flying fish affair before; but as you wish me to refresh your memory you shall have it again." He then deliberately fills his glass, and furnishes himself with a cork, a bit of orange peel, or apple paring, to be shredded and sub-shredded during the course of narration. Many Scotch men, by the way, and most Canadians, are given to the same manual propensity. A lady located towards the back settlements informed me that at a party she gave, the mantlepiece, chairs, and tables, every wooden article of furniture, was notched and notched by the knives of her guests, like the tallies of our Exchequer. It is most probably an Indian peculiarity, and derived by intercourse of intermixture with the Chippeways. But to return to W. The other day, after dinner, with a select few of my friends, there occurred one of those sudden silences, those verbal armistices, or suspensions of words, which frequently provoke an irresistible allusion to a Quakers' meeting. Of the pause W., of course, available himself.

"You were going, sir, to ask me about the Pop business, but I ought first to tell you how I came to be carrying ginger-beer in my pocket.

The gentleman thus appealed to, a straight-forward old dryalter, who had never seen W. in his life before, naturally started at such a bold anticipation of his thoughts; but before he could find words to reply, W. had helped himself to a dozen almonds, which he began mincing, while he set off at a steady pace in his story.

"The way I came to have ginger beer in my pockets was this. I don't know whether you are acquainted with Hopkins, of the Queen's Arms in the Poultry?" The dryalter shook his head—"It's the house I frequent, and a very civil obliging sort of fellow he is—that is to say, was, two summers ago. The season was very sultry, and says I, Hopkins, I wonder you don't keep ginger pop—It's a refreshing beverage at this season, and particularly wholesome. Well, Hopkins was very thankful for the hint, for he likes to have everything that can be called for, and he was for sending off an order at once to the ginger-beer manufactory, but I persuaded him better. None of their wholesale trash, said I but make your own. I'll give you a receipt for it—the best ever bottled.—But I couldn't gain my point. Hopkins hum'd and haw'd, and thought nobody could made it but the makers. There was no setting him right, so at last I determined to put him to the roof. I'll tell you what, Hopkins, said I, you don't like the trouble, or I'd soon convince you that a man who isn't a maker can make it as well as any one—perhaps better. You shall have a sample of mine—I've got a few bottles at my counting house, and it's only a step. Of course Hopkins was very much obliged, and off I went. In confidence between you and me sir,—though I never had the pleasure of seeing you before—I wanted to introduce ginger-beer at the Queen's arms as a public benefit."

"I'm sure, sir, I'm very much obliged," stammered the dryalter, at a loss what to say. Ginger-beer, I've no doubt, is very efficacious, and particularly after fruit or lobsters, for I observe you always see them at the same shops."

"The best drink in the dog days all to nothing," returned W., "but ought to be amazingly well corked and wired down, and I'll tell you why—it will get vapid, and may be worse. Well, I'd got it in my coat pocket, and was walking back, just by Bow Church, no more thinking of green silk pelisses than you are sir, at this moment—upon my honour I wasn't—when something gave a pop and a splash, and I heard a female scream. I was afraid to look round; and when I did, you might have knocked me down with a straw. You know, Tom, (addressing me) I'm not made of brass—for the minute I felt more like melted lead—heavy any hot. Two full kettles poured over me—one warm within and the other cold without. You never saw such an object. There she stood, winking and gasping, and all over froth and foam, like a lady just emerged out of the sea—only they don't bathe in green silk pelisses and satin bonnets. You might have knocked me down with a hair. What I did, or said at first I don't know; I only remember that I attempted to wipe her face with my handkerchief, but as she preferred her own.—To make things worse, the passengers made a ring round us, as if we were going to fight about it, and a good many of them set up a laugh. I would rather have been surrounded by banditti.—I don't tell a lie if I say I would gladly have been tossed out of the circle by a mad bull. How I longed to jump like a Harlequin into a twopenny post-box, or to slip down a plug like an eel.

"Very distressing indeed," said the dryalter.

"I don't think," returned W., "I felt as much when my poor mother died—I don't upon my soul. She was expected for years, but the lady in green came like a thunderbolt. When I saw the ginger beer weltering down her, I would almost as soon have seen blood. I felt little short of a murderer. How I got her into Tweedie's shop, heaven knows! I suppose I pulled her in, for I don't remember one word of persuasions. However, I got her into Tweedie's, and had just sense enough to seat her in a chair, and to beg for a few dry cloths. To do the dear creature justice, she bore it all angelically—but every smile, every syllable making light of her calamity, went to my heart. You don't know my original cold friend, Charles Matthews, do you, sir.

The dryalter signified dissent.

"No matter—his theory is right all over—it is as true as gospel!" exclaimed W., with an asseverating thump upon the table. "There is an infernal, malicious, aggravating little demon boxes up aloft above us, wherever we go, ready to magnify any mischief, and deepen every disaster. Sure I am he hovered about me. The cloths came, but as soon as I began to wipe briskly, bang went the other bottle, and uncorked itself before called for. I shall never forget the sound. Pop, whiz, &c. whish—ish—slish—slosh—slush—guggle, guggle, guggle. I'd rather been at the exploding at the Dartford powder-mills. At the first report I turned round, but by so doing, I only diverted the jet from the open cases on the counter to the show trays in the shop window, filled with Tweedie's choicest cutlery; and as I completed the pirouette, I favoured Tweedie himself with the tail of the spout."

"Very unpleasant indeed," said the dryalter, with a hard wink, as if the fussy fluid and flown in his own face.

"Unpleasant; ejaculated W., "it was unendurable! I could have cut my throat with one of the wet razors—I could have stabbed myself with a pair of splashed scissors! The mess was frightful—bright steel buckles, buttons, clasps, rings, all cut and polished—I saw Tweedie himself shake his head as he looked at the chains and some of the delicate articles. I wasn't a time to stand upon words and I believe I cursed and swore like a trooper. I know I stamped about, for I went on the lady's foot, and that made me worse than ever Tweedie says I raved; and I do remember I cursed myself for talking of ginger beer, as well as Hopkins for not keeping it in his house. At last I got so rampant, that even the lady began to console me; and as she had a particularly sweet voice and manner, and Tweedie, too, trying to make things comfortable, I began to hear reason; but if ever I carry ginger beer again in my pocket, along Cheapside."—

"Tell you're a widower," said I.

"I was coming to that sir," continued W.,—still addressing the dryalter. "I insisted on putting the lady into a coach, and by that means obtained her address, and as common politeness dictated, I afterwards called and was well received.—A new green silk dress was graciously accepted, and a white one afterwards met with the same kind indulgence, when the lady consented to be Mrs. Walker. Our fortune, sir, in this world, hangs on trifles. Through the explosion of pop I thus popped into a partner with a pretty fortune; but for all that, I would not have any man, like Persian in Hajji Baba, mistake a mere accident for the custom of the country. For Celebs in search of a wife to walk up and down Cheapside with a bottle of ginger beer in his pocket, would be Quixotic in the extreme."

CLAIRVOYANCY.—A STRANGE STORY.

On Saturday, July 14, a letter was received by Messrs. P. R. Arrowsmith and Co., of this town, from Bradford, Yorkshire, containing a bank of England note for £500, another for £50., and a bill of exchange for £100. These Mr. Arrowsmith handed over in his regular mode of business to Mr. William Lomax, who took or sent, as he supposed, the whole to the bank of Bolton, and made an entry accordingly in his cash-book. The bank-book was then at the bank, so that no memorandum of the payment was received or expected. After the expiration of about five weeks, upon comparing the bank-book with the cash-book it was found that no entry for these sums was in the bank-book. Inquiry was then made at the bank, but nothing was known of the money, nor was there any entry existing in any book or paper there; and after searching, no trace could be found of the missing money. In fact, the parties at the bank denied ever having received the sum, or knowing any thing of the transaction. Before the discovery of the loss the bill had become due; but upon inquiry, after the loss was discovered, it was found that it had not been presented for payment. It was, therefore, concluded that as the notes and bill could not be found at the bank, not any trace or entry connected with them, the probability was they were lost or stolen, and that the bill had been destroyed to prevent detection. Mr. Lomax had a distinct recollection of having received the notes, &c., from Mr. Arrowsmith, but from the length of time that had elapsed when the loss was discovered, he could not remember what he had done with them—whether he had taken them to the bank or sent them by the accustomed messenger; nor could the messenger recollect any thing about them.

As might be expected, this unaccountable loss occasioned great anxiety to Mr. Lomax; and, in this emergency, he applied to a friend to whom the discovery of Mr. Wood's cash-box was known, to ascertain the probability of the notes, &c., being found by clairvoyance. The friend replied that he saw no greater difficulty in this case than in Wood's, and recommended him to make the inquiry, which he said he would do, if only for his own satisfaction.

On Friday, August 24, Mr. Lamox, accompanied by Mr. F. Jones, of Ashburner street, Bolton, called on Mr. Haddock for this purpose.—The clairvoyante was put in a psychic state, and then into connection with Mr. Lomax. She directly asked for "the paper," meaning the letter in which the notes and bills were enclosed; but this Mr. Lomax did not happen to have in his possession, and she said she could not tell any thing without it. This sitting, therefore, was so far useless. The next day Mr. Lomax brought the letter, and Mr. Haddock requested that the contents might not be communicated to him, lest it should be supposed that he had suggested any thing to her. After considerable thought the clairvoyante said there had been three different papers for money in that letter, not post-office orders, but papers that came out of a place where people kept money in (a bank), and were to be taken to a place of a similar kind; that these papers came in a letter to another gentleman (Mr. Arrowsmith), who gave them to the one present (Mr. Lomax), who put them in a paper, and put them in a red book, that wrapped round (a pocket-book.) Mr. Lomax then, to the surprise of Mr. Haddock, pulled from his coat pocket a deep red pocket-book, made just as she had described it, and said that was the book in which he was in the habit of placing similar papers.

Mr. Lomax said that the clairvoyante was right; that the letter contained two Bank of England notes and a bill of exchange, but did not say what was the value of the notes. Mr. Haddock then put a £10 Bank of England note into the clairvoyante's hand. She said that two of the papers were like that, but more valuable, and that the black and white word at the corner was longer.—She further said that these notes, &c, were taken to a place where money was kept (a bank) down there (pointing towards Deansgate.) Beyond this no further inquiry was made at that sitting.

On Monday Mr. Lomax called again. The clairvoyante went over the case again, entering more minutely into the particulars. She persisted in her former statements, that she could see the "marks" of the notes in the red pocket-book, and could see them in the banking-house; that they were in paper, and put along with many more papers in a part of the bank: that they were taken by a man at the bank, who put them aside without making any entry, or taking any further notice of them. She said that the people at the bank did not mean to do wrong, but it arose from want of due attention. Upon its being stated that she might be wrong, and requesting her to look elsewhere, she said that it was no use: that she could see they were in the bank, and nowhere else; that she could not say any thing else, without saying what was not true; and that if search was made at the bank, there, she said, they would be found. In the evening Mr. Arrowsmith, Mr. Makant, and Mr. Jones came again, and she was put in the psychic state to repeat these particulars in their presence which she did.

Mr. Haddock then said to Mr. Arrowsmith that he was tolerably confident that the clairvoyance was right, and that he should further recommend him to go next day to the bank, and insist on a further search, stating that he felt convinced, from inquiries he had made, that his cashier had brought the money there. Mr. Makant also urged the same course on Mr. Arrowsmith.

The following morning (Tuesday, August 28) Mr. Arrowsmith went to the bank and insisted on further search. He was told that after such a search as had been made it was useless; but that to satisfy him, it should be made again. Mr. Arrowsmith left for Manchester, and after his departure a further search was made, and among a lot of papers in an inner room at the bank, which were not likely to have been meddled with again for years, or which never might have been noticed again, were found the notes and bill wrapped in paper, just as the clairvoyante had described them.—*Bolton Chronicle.*

CAPTAIN FITZMAURIE'S ORKNEY ROTARY ENGINE.—Several private trials took place last week at Teplow on the Thames, with a rotary engine, which has been brought to its present working condition by Captain the Hon. W. E. Fitzmaurice (late 24 Life Guards), and his brother-in law, Mr. Earford. The engine is very simple, merely consisting of two pieces so mathematically arranged that the interior part works in the outer with the greatest ease, being free from all dead points, and without the slightest vibration, however great the velocity. It has no springs or packing, and the points meet each other so harmoniously as only to give a slight humming noise, like a spinning-top, and it is not in the least liable to get out of order, the wear being perfectly uniform throughout. The entire motion being a rolling instead of a cutting one, the engine will last long without repair, as the surfaces become case-hardened in a very short space of time. The trials took place in presence of several scientific gentlemen, and engineers of eminence in their profession, in a frigate's pinnance, the engine being constructed for the Government. The boat is of 10 tons burthen, carrying a load of five and a half tons, and drawing 4 feet of water. She is 32 feet long and eight feet breadth of beam, made for carrying men and cannonades, but not in any way calculated for speed; and yet the engine of 10-horse power, occupying a space of 21 inches by 7 inches, drove a screw-propeller of three feet in diameter and four feet pitch with such velocity as to make 200 revolutions in a minute, the motion being given on the direct action principle.—Although the boat was not at all calculated for speed, she was propelled against the stream a distance of two miles in 20 minutes, equal (allowing for the strength of the current) to eight miles an hour. The engine weighs considerably less than one cwt. to each horse power, and requires much less fuel than ordinary engines, and is so easily set in motion, graduated to any velocity, or stopped, that a boy of 12 years of age might manage it with one hand. It was made under the superintendence of Mr. Bulman, jun., of Croydon, who has given great satisfaction to his employers, and the best judges have pronounced a high opinion of its capabilities, after witnessing its performances. Captain Fitzmaurice makes no secret of the invention, but shows its interior freely, as it is intended for the public service. An engine of 100 horse-power, on Captain Fitzmaurice's construction, would only occupy a space of 4 feet by 2 feet.—Captain William Houston Stewart, studying steam at the Factory at Woolwich Dockyard, and Mr. F. P. Smith of the screw-propelling department at the Admiralty, proceeded on September 13, to Taplow, to satisfy themselves how far the report of the perfection to which Captain Fitzmaurice's Orkney Rotary Engine was correctly stated, and although the rain poured in torrents during a great part of the time the experiments were carried on, they admitted the result to be very satisfactory.—Not anticipating any visitors on such a day, the pieces which had been detached since the previous experiment on Saturday last, were hastily put together, and the steam got up and the boat started against the stream with seven persons on board. The rain had increased the depth of the river nearly 2 feet above what it was on the previous trial, and made the navigation less difficult. The boat started in fine style, and on Mr. Smith timing the revolutions of the screw he found them to be 192 per minute, and that may be considered the average speed on this occasion, with very little exception when the screw got entangled in weeds which were soon removed when found adhering by a few turns back of the screw. The distance run out and back was about 26 miles, and once through the lock of a canal for which species of navigation it appears to be admirably adapted, having shown on a previous occasion its capabilities for towing, by drawing a large broad bow and flat bottom barge, 32 feet long by 12 feet in breadth, at the rate of three miles an hour against the stream. The speed attained by the boat on this occasion was ascertained by Mr. Smith and Captain Houston Stewart to be fully 7 knots per hour or 8.055 statue miles an hour, a remarkable result considering the boat was in no way constructed for speed. The ease with which the engine could be stopped or set in motion and stopped or graduated to any degree of velocity up to its full speed was a subject of surprise to the visitors, and the rough manner in which it was used, to show its instantaneous effect and difficulty to be put out of working order, could not be credited unless they were witnessed. The absence of vibration in the engine and the uniform continuous motion satisfied the visitors that Captain Fitzmaurice had overcome the difficulties which eminent Engineers have always considered it difficult to obviate in Rotary Engines, and they left on their return to town, much gratified with the result of all they had witnessed, and pleased with the minute details he entered into when showing the model and explaining the principle in which the two pieces of which it consists work the one within the other.

THE MURDERER IN KIRKDALE GAOL.—*Late and interesting particulars.*—In connection with the murders, a very curious fact was communicated to Mr. Dowling, which, however, owing to the technicalities of the law, could not be made available on the trial. It appears that on the very day on which the prisoner took lodgings at Mrs. Henrichson's, in Leveson-street, he had also taken lodgings at the house of a widow lady, in Upper Pitt-street, in the same neighbourhood. He came there at seven o'clock in the evening and took his tea. After tea, he requested to have some paper and writing materials. She brought him in a piece of note paper, and he said that was too small, and desired to have a proper sheet of letter paper. She brought him one, and in a few minutes he rang the bell, and folded up the sheet on which he appeared to have written something. The interval, however, was so short, and the apparent writing so brief, that she thought to herself that the note paper would very well have done. She was in the act of removing the inkstand when he abruptly asked what o'clock it was? She answered, "The clock is outside I'll inquire." On this he got up, and placing himself between her and the door said, "Tell me now, you have a watch, I see, by the chain round your neck." The lady somewhat startled, hesitated for a moment, and then pulled out her watch, a gold one, and told him the hour. On this he let her pass, and she went out. The circumstance, as may naturally be supposed, greatly alarmed her, and she kept her eye upon him. He went up stairs to the bedroom appointed for him, and she placing herself in a position to observe his movements, distinctly saw him enter every bed-room in the house and examine them. Her impression was that he had asked her the time to see what kind of a watch she wore, and that his intention was that night to rob the house. Her father, who is a most respectable tradesman, lives opposite, and to him she communicated her fears. He agreed that there was quite enough to alarm. He went to the house, and stopped there till twelve at night, when they closed the door; the prisoner never returned.—He slept that night at Mrs. Henrichson's and the frightful proceedings next morning are already known. The lady has deep cause for gratitude, for she had, it is evident, a narrow escape.—*Liverpool Journal.*

THE LONDON PRESS.—The proprietorship of the newspaper press of London has lately undergone, and is still undergoing, remarkable changes. One weekly journal, which a few years ago was considered so very flourishing that the copyright was then bought at a high price, subject to a perpetual annuity of £500, was sold a few weeks since at a mere trifle; and had that trifle not been got for it, it would, in a few weeks more, have ceased to exist. It was for many year the property of a member of the Government, as well as member of Parliament, and who is now in the receipt of £5000 a-year as a Government functionary abroad. Another weekly journal, which still retains its high literary character, has fallen so low in circulation that the loss by it is about £25 weekly. It changed hands a short time ago, and is again in the market. A third weekly paper of some note, in the attempt to establish which at least £12,000 was expended, is also for sale, but none, I presume, who enquires in the position of the property will make any offer for it. I question, indeed, whether any one would be found to accept the copyright, even were it offered as a Midsummer present. A fourth weekly journal, for the copyright of which a friend of mine offered £1000 two or three years since, was put up to the hammer last Tuesday, but not a single individual made his appearance in the character of a bidder. Great changes are also understood to be pending in regard to the proprietorship of several of the morning papers. The loss on one of these morning journals has been, within the last three years, not less than £120,000, about £40,000 of which loss has fallen in one quarter. Two other morning journals are understood to be in a very unsatisfactory condition. I could enter into some curious details respecting the newspaper property of the metropolis, but it would answer no good purpose.—*Cor. of Northern Warder.*

A NEW FACT DISCLOSED.—We were not aware, until recently, that the books of newspaper publishers are consulted to quite a large extent, by people in business, to ascertain the pecuniary standing of persons. Debts for newspapers become due once a year; and persons who pay up regularly for their papers are regarded as prompt men, and worthy of confidence. We had a person come into our office the other day, and ask. "Do you send the paper now to ———?" We replied that we did. "Well," said the man, "he owes me five pounds, and I can't get it; I dont think he's good." We looked secretly at his account, and found him paid up. We then replied to the inquirer, "That man is good; your debt is safe; he may have forgotten it, or something else may have prevented his paying, but he is good." The man's eyes brightened. Said he, "I have written to several printers, and could not find where he took a paper. I thought of you, and said I would come here." Said he again, after a pause, "This is the way to find out whether people are good. We ascertain what paper they take, and contrive some way to peep into their accounts. Men who are good are sure to pay for their newspapers; and if they do not pay for these, we do not think them good." We were forcibly struck by the idea. "Well," said he, "I will send my bill by the post." In a few days the person came in again. Said he, "I sent up my bill." "Well, did he pay you?" "Yes, sir;" and, opening his hand, he showed us the draft. "There," said he, "give me a printer's book after all to tell whether a man's good,—they're a complete thermometer; we alway know a man to be bad if he don't pay the printer."

THE STATURE OF ANGELS.—Bishop Purchell, of Cincinnati, has received the first of a pair of kneeling angels, to adorn his cathedral, sculptured under the direction of Powers, in Italy. Some one asked the bishop if this stature was not of uncommon size, it being the kneeling figure of a person six feet in height. In answer he gave the history of his commission to Powers. He had directed it to be made of the natural size. Powers, in reply, requested something more definite, alleging that he "*had never seen an angel.*"—The bishop referred to Revelations xii. 17, for his measurements. This was conclusive, and was the gauge as to size and proportions of the object went.—*Boston Chronotype.*

SOMETHING SHORT AND SHARP.—Sir Moses Montefiore has been distributing alms among the poor at Damascus, and it is said that he has put the population into such excellent humor with him, that he has positivaly improved the temper of the Damascus blades, an achievement hitherto regarded as almost impossible.

A TRIFLE FOR GEORGEY.—We understand that the Emperor of Austria, by the advice of the Czar Nicholas, intends to confer on Georgey, ex-patriot and Magyar chieftain, in reward of his convenient and well timed surrender, an order of nobility, with the title of Count Knockunder.