THE Weekly Chronicle

Terms—15 shillings per annum :) "*Nec Rege, Nec Populo, sed utroque.*" [12s. 6d. if paid in advance.

VOL. VII. SAINT JOHN, (N. B.) FRIDAY, AUGUST 11, 1843. No. 49.

THE CHRONICLE

Is published every Friday afternoon, by DURANT & Co., at their office in the brick building corner of Prince William and Church streets.

TERMS—15s. per annum, or 12s. 6d. if paid in advance.—When sent by mail, 2s. 6d. extra.

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

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

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

Weekly Almanack.

AUGUST.	R. SUN.	S. MOON.	H. W.
12 Saturday,	5 0 7 8	7 53	0 9
13 Sunday,	5 2 7 7	8 15	0 38
14 Monday,	5 3 7 5	8 38	1 10
15 Tuesday,	5 4 7 4	9 3	1 42
16 Wednesday,	5 5 7 2	9 31	2 17
17 Thursday,	5 6 7 1	10 4	2 58
18 Friday,	5 7 6 59	10 45	3 51

Last Quarter 18th day, 2h. 10m. morning.

Public Institutions.

BANK OF NEW-BRUNSWICK.—Thos. Leavitt, Esq. President.—Discount days. Tuesday and Friday. Hours of business, from 10 to 3.—Notes for Discount must be left at the Bank before 1 o'clock on the days immediately preceding the discount days. Director next week: Hon. Hugh Johnston.

COMMERCIAL BANK.—John Duncan, Esq., President.—Discount Days, Tuesday and Friday.—Hours of business, from 10 to 3.—Bills or Notes of Discount must be lodged before 1 o'clock on the days preceding the Discount days.—Director next week: Hon. R. F. Hazen.

BANK OF BRITISH NORTH AMERICA.—(St. John Branch.)—A. Smithers, Esq. Manager.—Discount Days, Wednesdays and Saturdays.—Hours of Business, from 10 to 3.—Notes and Bills for Discount to be left before 3 o'clock on the days preceding the Discount days. Director next week: W. H. Street, Esquire.

NEW-BRUNSWICK FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.—John Boyd, Esq., President.—Office open every day, (Sundays excepted) from 11 to 1 o'clock.—[All communications by mail, must be post paid.]

SAVING'S BANK.—Hon. Ward Chipman, President.—Office hours, from 1 to 3 o'clock on Tuesdays. Cashier and Register, D. Jordan.

MARINE INSURANCE.—I. L. Bedell, Broker. The committee of Underwriters meet every morning at 10 o'clock, (Sundays excepted.)

MARINE ASSURANCE COMPANY.—James Kirk, Esq., President.—Office open every day (Sundays excepted) from 10 to 3 o'clock. ☞All applications for Insurance to be made in writing.

Dissolution of Co-Partnership.

THE Business at present conducted under the Firm of ROBERTSON & MARSHALL, as Blacksmiths, dissolves by mutual consent on the First day of May next. All unsettled accounts connected with the Firm, will be closed by JOHN R. MARSHALL, who is duly authorised to perform the same.

DAVID M. ROBERTSON,
JOHN R. MARSHALL.

St. John, April 27, 1843.

THE Business formerly conducted under the Firm of Robertson & Marshall, as Blacksmiths, &c., will be continued by the subscriber on his own account, at the old stand South side North Slip.

JOHN R. MARSHALL.

FOR SALE AS ABOVE—

60 ASSORTED ANCHORS; Edge Tools of all descriptions constantly on hand.

Also, to Let for One or Three Years—The TANNERY establishment in Union street, formerly occupied by George Whittekir, junr., apply as above.

April 28.

Dissolution!

THE Business heretofore carried on by the Subscribers under the Firm of SANCTON & CROOKSHANK, is this day Dissolved;—all unsettled accounts they request may be arranged as speedily as possible with GEORGE P. SANCTON, at the *old stand*—York Point, at which place only all applications on business must be made to him.

GEO. P. SANCTON,
A. G. CROOKSHANK.

May 17, 1843.

☞NOTICE.

THE differences between the undersigned John Kerr, Edmund Kaye, and James R. Crane, having been amicably arranged, and the dissolution of the Partnership between them, under the firm of JOHN KERR & CO., mutually resolved on.—Notice is hereby given, That all debts due to the said partnership are to be paid to, and those due from the same, discharged by the said John Kerr and Edmund Kaye.

JOHN KERR,
EDMUND KAYE,
26th April. JAMES R. CRANE.

☞NOTICE.

THE Co-partnership heretofore existing under the Firm of WILLIAM & JOSEPH SCAMMELL having expired on the 20th instant, has been dissolved by mutual consent. All unsettled accounts connected with the Firm will be closed by JOSEPH SCAMMELL.

W. SCAMMELL
JOSEPH SCAMMELL.

Saint John Hotel, 20th May, 1843.

THE SUBSCRIBER returns his thanks for the liberal patronage given by the Public to the *St. John Hotel*, under the firm of WM. & J. SCAMMELL, and begs to inform the Public that he continues the House on his own account, and every thing will be done to continue to give the fullest satisfaction.

JOSEPH SCAMMELL.

May 20, 1843.

☞NOTICE.

THE Subscriber having retired from the firm of JOHN KERR & Co., and having taken that commodious Fire-proof BRICK BUILDING on the North Market Wharf, formerly occupied by Messrs. JAMES LOCKWOOD & Co., where he intends carrying on the business of *Commission Merchant and General Agent*, offers his services to his friends and the Public in that capacity, with the assurance that the facilities he proposes will enable him to give satisfaction to them who may entrust him with their business.

May 5, 1843. JAMES R. CRANE.

NOTICE.

THE business of the Firm of John Kerr & Co. will in future be continued by the subscribers under the same Firm.

26th April. JOHN KERR.
EDMUND KAYE.

GORDON'S
General HARDWARE STORE.

SPRING SUPPLY—Per Portland, from Liverpool:—

265 BAGS NAILS, ass'd cut and wrought from 4d'y to 10d'y.
100 bags Spikes, ass'd from 4½ to 10 inch;
6 casks OX and Horse NAILS;
Counter sunk, slate, Boat, Whale Boat, fine and extra Clout, scupper and composition sheathing NAILS; composition SPIKES & Clinch Rings;
Sheet & slab ZINK or spelter; Block TIN, I C, D C, IX DX TIN: sheet BRASS & COPPER;
3, 4 & 5 lbs sheet LEAD; Bar do. I Cas'd SHOT & BALLS: GLUE, Lampblack, Bath BRICK &c.;
Long and short handle steel'd SPADES; steel'd socket, ballast and broad mouth *SHOVELS*;
Griffin's and Moor's *SCYTHES, SICKLES* and Hooks—Long and short handle Frying PANS.
Iron, Brass and Copper WIRE—Hair *SIEVES*; Brass do. Iron *RIDDLES*, Curled HAIR—Hair *CLOTH*, ass'd to 26 inch.
Wire Cloth, ass'd—SHOE THREAD—Bristles, &c. Brass, Iron & Copper *BILLS*; Brass *KETTLES* ass'd to 30 gall.; Tea Kettles, Patent enamelled *SAUCEPANS*; *STEW PANS*; Preserving Kettles, &c.; Digesters, Iron POTS, ass'd to 35 gals.; Bake Pans.
1 bale Vices, Anvils, Bellows; Cast, German, Blister, and spring STEEL; Cart and pipe, Boxes; SAD IRONS; 2 cases double and single barrel Guns and Pistols, Fittings, &c.
1 cask Hall Lamps, Hemispheres and Chimnies;
1 do. shop and table do.; Plated Candlesticks; *SNUFFERS FORKS; SPOONS*, &c.; Britannia Metal Tea and Coffee Pots; *URNS*, &c.
An excellent assortment of Locks; Hinges; SCREWS; Latches, and every description of Carpenters Tools, of the best make.
Japanned and Brass Harness Mounting; *BELL MOUNTING*; Coffin Furniture.
Gang and single cast STEEL MILL SAWS from 4 to 7 feet: Circular, Hand, Whip, Web, Billet and other saws, an assortment of best Files, Rasps, &c. SWORDS, Belts and Sashes.
Work Boxes, Desks; Dressing Cases; Tea Caddies; Ladies Companions; Morocco and Tortoise shell card cases; Portfolios; Netting needles and mesh pins, Crimping Machines; Papier Machee Tea Trays, &c., and a great variety of other Goods which with former stock will be sold low for cash or approved payment.

☞A further supply of Cutlery; Britannia Ware and Fancy Goods expected from Sheffield.

May 12. T. R. GORDON.

Coffee.

Landing this day ex Fame, from Halifax:

50 BAGS best cuba COFFEE—*In Store*—¾ Tons Manilla ROPE, assorted, from 9 thread to 3 1-4 inches.

June 23. J. DEWOLFE SPURR.

Rowland's Mill Saws.

THE Subscribers have just received from Philadelphia, a few of Rowland's Mill Saws,

C. & W. H. ADAMS,
No 2. North Market Wharf.

June 31.

New Perfumery,
COSMETICS AND SOAPS.

THE subscriber has opened a splendid assortment of NEW PERFUMERY, SOAPS, &c. among which are the following choice Perfumes:—Victoria Bouquet, Prince Albert's Bouquet, the Princess's Bouquet, Adelaide Pefume, Daws' Perfume for the Handkerchief, Hanney's Rondeletia, Essence of Rose, Rose Bloom, Milk of Roses, Smyth's Lavender Water, Arquebuzade Circassian Cream for the Hair, &c.—SOAPS: Prince Albert's Ambrosial Shaving Cream; Riggs' Military Shaving Soap; Grattie & Peirces' Ekemelik or Sultana Soap; Floating Soap; Rose Soap; Sand Balls; Brown and White Windsor Soap, &c. &c.

May 17. JOHN G. SHARP.

Bank Stock.

8 SHARES of the Capital STOCK of the Bank of New Brunswick, for sale by the subscriber, JOSEPH FAIRWEATHER.

2nd June 1843.

TIMBER.—120 Tons Red Pine TIMBER, for sale low by the subscriber.

2nd June. JOSEHP FAIRWEATHER.

FOR SALE.

THE following valuable Lands and Premises, viz:—The Lots of LAND, numbered in the Plan of the City, 1106, 1105, and the half of Lot 1104, with the Buildings and Improvements thereon, situate on the corner of St. James and Germain-streets, and having a front on each of the said streets of one hundred feet.

Terms and further particulars made known on application to the subscriber.

June 23. [2.] JOSEPH FAIRWEATHER.

EX REBECCA, FROM LONDON—

5 PUNS. finest Old BRANDY, (Martell's,) Which are now landing and for sale by

June 2. RANNEY, STURDEE & CO.

TO LET.

THE second & third stories of that Brick Building corner of Dock st. & Market Square, at present occupied by the subscriber, being well situated for a Wholesale or Commission Business. Possession given immediately, if required.

April 28. G. T. WILEY.

TO LET,

TWO Flats in the Brick Building corner of North Market Wharf and Dock st.—Rent very low. Apply to

Feb. 10. JOHN G. SHARP.

TO LET,

SEVERAL Rooms in the subscriber's house, corner of Charlotte and Duke streets. Apply on the Premises to

Feb. 10. E. DURANT.

TO LET,

THE second flat of a house, with Wood house, frost proof cellar, &c.; also, a Work shop if required, situate about four minutes walk from the Market square. Apply at the Chronicle Office. *Feb.* 10.

TO LET,

AND possession given 1st May next—The eligibly situated TORE and Dwelling House in Prince William street, late in the occupation of THOMPSON & WALLACE. For particulars apply to

1st Feb. W. P. RANNEY.

TO LET.

THE two Upper **Flats** of the subscriber's house in Church street. Apply on the premises to JOHN HOOPER.

Miscellany.

CAN A HORSE REASON?

The Hon. Judge Taylor, of Mobile, Ala., has recently addressed a communication to the editor of the "Daily Advertiser" of that city, of a most interesting and extraordinary character. Mr. Langdon, in introducing the communication to his readers, makes the assurance "that every fact stated, can be corroborated by hundreds of his most veracious fellow citizens." The following is an extract:—

SIR:—My purpose is not to discuss the question at the head of this article, but to submit some facts for the speculation of those who may be curious in such matters. As you are aware, I own a horse called *John*, that for several years has not only amused, but astonished the public, by his various feats of intelligence and sagacity.

Every body knows John, and if he is seen, as he often is, in a buggy, and no one in it, walking, trotting, or galloping through the most crowded streets, threading his way among carriages and drays, no citizen offers to stop him; but if a stranger attempt it, he only excites a laugh, and is asked how long he has been in the city? I have witnessed some amusing scenes of this kind at the expense of some one's *good intentions*.

It is proper I should state, that for the last seven years, with the exception of the past and present winters, I have resided about two and a half miles from the city. I generally come to town every day about eleven or twelve o'clock. I frequently drive to town and back without touching the rein. If I come down St. Francis street, he is certain to stop at the Waverly, without anything being said to him, and as soon as I get out, he will start in a trot or gallop, and stop at the Corinthian. If I come down Dauphin street, he will go directly to the Post Office, where he will stop until I get out, when he will wheel across the street, and remain there in his *opinion*, a reasonable time; if he wants water, he will go to a pump, and from one to another, until he finds a friend to pump it for him, when he will return.

John is also a general favorite. The "*freedom* of the city" was long since presented to him in a buggy! He is therefore not confined to any particular street, but goes where he likes, in pursuit of me or his own amusement. He will sometimes go to Water street, and then to Commerce, where, with excellent *taste* and judgement he will sample bales of hay on the side walk: but unlike the cotton samplers, he was never known to fill a bag and carry it off on his back. He not only knows me from others, but can distinguish my voice from all others as may be easily proved. Hundreds of persons may pass him daily without attracting from him any particular notice. If I come toward him when his head is turned from me, and happen to be talking at the time, although from his tight check-rein the motion may be difficult, and perhaps painful, he will turn his head round, resting it against his side, with his eye, which then exhibits a peculiar tremulous motion, fixed on me, until I pass. If he then desires to go home, he will raise his head, point his ears, and start after me, stepping lofitly and keeping me in his view. Although a spirited animal, nothing 'frightens him from his propriety,' in fact, he "dares do all that may become a"—*horse*. It is a fact quite notorious, that he will go about the city in the pursuit of me; it is equally so, that experiments have been made to induce him to leave me, by turning him up the street leading to the country, but after turning a block or two, he would invariably come back. There are many instances of gentlemen having driven him to their residence in different parts of the city and turned him loose to come back: and I am informed that some bets have been pocketed on such performances. I had a standing bet for some years, that I would send him to the market or the post-office, or any house or point that might be designated, and that he would return safely with the buggy. No one doubted he would do it. But a few months since I sent him from my house across the country to the Spring hill road, and up the road a distance of a mile, to the house of a friend, although he had not been there for more than a year. I have often sent him on errands of a similar character. I had only to go with him and show him a place, and he never forgot it. He is perfectly under command of my voice. I speak to him as I would to a servant, and that he understands many things I say to him, is proved by the fact that he obeys me. In harness or out of it, he follows me about like a dog. He stands in no fear of me, and has no cause, for all though I may sometimes *scold* him, I have never struck him, as I believe, in the seven years and a half I have owned him. He therefore does nothing for fear, but for kindness.

It is getting quite late—two or three o'clock. I must have gone up the street. He turns up Royal street, and stopping a short time at the Literary Depot several other places, he goes to the Waverly.—There is no use in going farther in this direction, for he knows I seldom go above the point. He becomes uneasy; turns again much excited; his ears thrown back, his neck arched, his nostrils flattened, and starts into a fast trot. As he passes the Mansion House, he is in a round gallop, wildly throwing his head from one side of the street to the other. If he sees me, he will stop, or come up to me—I get into the carriage, and without saying a word to him, or touching the rein, he takes up the first street leading to our home. Here is a narrow lane leading to the gate, and to make a clean turn through it, it is necessary to keep to the right, near the fence: John knows it, and stops at the proper point; I get out, open the gate and pass through. He wheels short round, describing a quarter circle, and sees all is right before him—the gate is narrow, there being but five or six inches to spare between the wheel and the post. John knows it, and in more than five hundred times passing through the gate, he has not touched the post more than three or four times; but when he happens to do so he will immediately back, sheer off of his own accord, and pass through—never failing in his second attempt. There are many instances of his having locked his wheels with other carriages, when endeavouring to get a good shade, and disengaging himself in a similar manner, and which have been noticed by Gen. T. D. W. and others. But for the oddity of it, I certainly should not use either rein or bridle. In going to the city, or back, but especially at night, I would trust him sooner than a professed watchman. Not the slightest injury has ever occurred to the carriage by any fault of his.

But he has also a mode of communicating his wishes and wants, by signs, looks and actions, which are as perfectly comprehensible by me, as if expressed in the plainest language spoken by man. He not only uses a language to express his ideas, emotions, &c., but he has clearly *invented* that language himself, as I think I shall prove. A portion of the year, the stable being left open for that purpose, John is allowed to come to the kitchen when he likes. About twelve o'clock one light night, I heard a heavy knocking at the kitchen door. The knocking continued so long and so loud, that I got up and went to the window, when I found that it was John creating the disturbance.—His hind feet were on the ground and his fore feet on the upper step. Lifting his hoof, he would strike the point of his hoof against the door ten or fifteen times, repeating it every few minutes.—From many other feats of his sagacity, I was well convinced of his object. I called up the servant and charged him with neglecting to feed the horse, but he stoutly denied the charge. It is certain I did not believe him. But the same thing happened several times afterwards, and I had as often called up the servant, who still asserted the horse was fed. One day I happened to hear the old negro talking to the servants in the kitchen, laughing heartily and repeating, 'John won't lie, and master knows it.'—A laugh. 'He believes John and won't believe me.' Another laugh. 'I won't tell any more lies about feeding John. It's no use.' They all laugh; and I laugh! When he wants water, he will go to the well, and knock against the curb or the water tub in the same manner.

Of late years, the servant gets up at the earliest knocking, for he knows that no sleep is to be had on the premises until John's demands are complied with. I often direct that he should not be fed in the morning, for the purpose of inducing him to adopt some other mode of communicating his wishes.—After exhausting his patience in his usual efforts, he would come to the house and walk by the door, stepping short and quick, and wheeling abruptly round. After practicing in this manner for some time, he would give one of the queerest squeals I ever heard, as much resembling the yell of a Choctow, as any thing else, although he *can*, if he likes, squeal in very good *English*! In November last, Mr. H. of C., who was at my house, desired to witness some of John's performances. After performing several feats I have related, and we had gone into the house, the house servant came to me and said John would not let her go to the kitchen. We went out on the gallery and saw that John had planted his heels directly opposite to the kitchen door, looking very savagely. I ordered the girl to drive him away, which she attempted to do with a stick. But no, John would not move an inch.—With his head near the ground, his ears backened, stamping violently, and shaking his head, he bid defiance. All this I knew was merely for effect.—I knew he would not have injured the least of living things. I then told the girl to go to the well and draw him water. As soon as she started in that direction, he threw off his theatrical character and followed her, looking pleased, and highly gratified at the success of his ingenious experiment.—I will relate one fact of a different character. A year or two ago, when I came to the city one morning, I left John at a shop in Church street to be shod, requesting the smith after he had done so, to put the horse in the buggy and let him go; a practice I have pursued at that and other shops for several years. An hour or two after, I was standing on the side walk, opposite to the Mansion House, when I saw John coming down Government street, and then up Royal in a fast trot, stopping within a few feet of me. He soon commenced stamping violently with his fore foot, which continued for a minute or two. The West Ward omnibus was standing some thirty or forty feet in front of him.—Walking up to it, he put his foot on the upper step, and commenced biting it. After relieving himself of the fly (as I suppose it was,) he backed the buggy to his old position. Although John *knew*, and had *his* reason, why he went to the omnibus, yet it is proper the *learned* public should be informed that as his check rein would not allow his *head* to be brought down to his *foot*, he went to the omnibus to bring up his *foot* to his *head*. Mr. P. then and now of this city, and a number of other gentlemen, were amused spectators of this performance.

If I have stated a few facts which may tend to throw some light on an abstract subject, which of late has elicited some attention, in the meantime, I shall have redeemed a promise made to many friends, at their solicitation, to give some of the arts, doings, and *character* of my horse John. He is a northern horse, finely formed, and without a blemish; and, although in his twelfth year, he has all the playfulness and elasticity of a colt.

Mobile, Ala., Apl. 4, 1843. H. W. TAYLOR.

THE ARIEL STEAM-SHIP BUBBLE.

It will be recollected that about a month since it was announced in this journal that the veritable model of the ariel steam-ship had been deposited at the Royal Adelaide Gallery by Mr. Henson, himself and that a lighter model was about to be constructed, for the purpose of being flown to and fro in the long room of that institution. Since then the parties concerned have been indefatigably engaged upon the model. This was completed a night or two since, and from the experiments made with it there exists little if any doubt as to the practicability of a *voyage* from one end to the other end of a large room. *Occasionally*, as the trials have proved, a very trifling mishap, will break or disorder some portion of its fragile materials, and the whole affair will come down with a run; but as a very ingenious toy—as an *indoor* mechanical bird on a moderate scale it will, no doubt, vastly amuse the public, and fill the pockets of those who have an interest in the machine.

Its projectors and admirers, however, take a very different and very business-like view of the matter. With them the success of the model is to be the most wonderful epoch in the history of the world—the "flight" of Mahomet is to be an insignificant affair compared with it. Simultaneously with the "launching" of the machine from the inclined plane of the Adelaide Gallery, the world is to be favoured with the project for the establishment of a company who are to monopolise *all* aerial voyaging, and realise profits which some enthusiastic and scientific people imagine will really amount to all that the maddest dupes of the Mississippi scheme or South Sea bubble expected to pocket from those precious speculations.

It is set down as a demonstration that, as a model of some 12lbs weight can be made to fly about 90 feet *in doors*, a machine, similarly constructed, and 3,000 lbs weight cannot fail to travel from 30 to 100 miles per hour, over every part of the face of the earth. This is a fair and plain statement of the case, and it is upon *such a demonstration* that the public are to be called upon to—take shares in this wonderful company!

Before offering a few observations upon the *safety* of Mr. Henson's aerial machine, it may be useful to describe very briefly the model alluded to. Its weight, including the steam engine, is, as already stated, about twelve pounds. The great object has been to reduce the weight below that of the former model, without diminishing the size of the wings. In effecting this, it is perhaps more than doubtful whether the efficiency of the steam-engine has not been sadly damaged. Those who have paid any attention to this flying affair are aware that the weight of steam power by which it is proposed to propel the machine has been admitted by the advocates of the scheme to be a serious obstacle to success. This obstacle has been met by the declaration of Mr. Henson, that he has a steam-engine of 20 horse power, and only 600 lb. weight. If this very extraordinary engine, supposing it ever make what is called "a perfect stroke," should work with anything like the "staggers" under which the model engine labours, it requires no prophet to foretel that it will shake itself to pieces before it has got half across the channel with "the overland dispatches."

The "model" having made numerous trips, as perhaps it will, to and fro, in the Adelaide Gallery, "The Aerial Steamship Company for the Conveyance of Government Dispatches, Ambassadors Extraordinary, &c.," will be the next great kite that the philosophers and men of business will endeavour to get aflout. Now the safest thing the public can do in this matter is to wait till a successful trip has been made with the machine, said to be in course of manufacture with wings of 150 feet span and 20 feet broad.

One of the serious objections to Mr. Henson's machine is that there is no security except "the strength of materials" against what the Americans call "eternal smash." If the wheel of a stage coach come off, the chances are in favour of the outside passengers escaping with a broken limb; when a vessel is wrecked the crew can often take to the boats; if a railway train gets off the line the carriages have not far to run, and 99 per cent. out of the passengers may escape; but the *aerial* steam-ship is in a very different predicament; there will be no gradations in its accidents; they will not vary from the "providential escape" to the "horrible and fatal occurrence;" let but one of its many stays break, and the great probability is that wings, engines, cargo and passengers, will lose their identity as quickly as does the vessel that unfortunately comes within the vortex of the Maelstroom.

It appears that the projectors calculate upon the machine carrying seven hours' consumption of fuel; that under favourable circumstances it will travel at the rate of 100 miles per hour, and in ordinary weather from 50 to 60 miles per hour. At distances of seven hours' average rate of progress are to be stations, where there will be aerial steam-ships in readiness to take the "bags and the ambassadors" from the incoming vessel. In fact, everything has been settled—*upon a sheet of paper*; and all that remains is for the public to "come down," as most assuredly the 150-feet-span affair will, if it ever goes up, handsomely, and without any hesitation at all about the matter.

What has become of Mr. Robbuck's "bill" about this wonderful concern? He was wont to be pertinacious in his crotchets.—*London Morning Herald.*

RARE GENEROSITY.—The following instance of generosity on the part of a young gentleman, is recorded in the New Haven Courier:—

Rev. John Mitchell, formerly the esteemed pastor of the society in Fair Haven, has just sailed for Europe. He was compelled to relinquish his parish in Northampton in consequence of ill health, which even now is precarious.

"You should visit Europe, before you can expect an entire restoration," said a young, but opulent parishioner, in a polite note addressed to his dejected pastor.

"Doubtless it would be the means of giving me essential relief, perhaps entire restoration," said he in reply. "But like the rest of my profession, I am not opulent; and my protracted illness has deprived me of much of my little means. I must remain at home, and if possible regain my health, unless God in his goodness has willed it otherwise."

The following day brought something like the following response:

"My dear sir. I have made arrangements to visit Europe, intending to be absent one year. I want some friend—some congenial companion. In the ——Bank you will find $2000 placed to your credit. Your health will not permit you now to engage in your arduous profession, and you have an abundance of leisure. You must not refuse to go with me."

The esteemed pastor did not refuse, and both have sailed for Europe.

NEW METHOD OF BLASTING ROCK.—On the night of Saturday last, about eleven o'clock, the inhabitants of Kent-lane were thrown into the utmost alarm by a report that certain premises were on fire. On examination it was found that the owner of the premises had been making an excavation in the cellar, and had arrived at a piece of rock, which was found to be immovable by leverage or hammer, and to charge it with powder would be a dangerous experiment. He therefore hit on the novel plan of destroying it by fire. In the first place he surrounded it with peats, placed in an upright position. He then ignited them, and the rock become red hot and burst in pieces. The alarm created by the experiment at the dead of night was not soon allayed.—*Westmorland Gazette.*

BRUNELIANA.—Now that Mr. Brunel has so happily recovered from his lately critical state, we may be permitted to repeat a few of the jokes that have been current in society on the subject. One of these expressed the utmost astonishment that so eminent a man as Sir Benjamin Brodie should be found willing to *cut a throat for half-a-sovereign*; another purported that the best thing which Mr. Brunel could do would be to get *change* for the coin; and a third that the most likely person to extract it would be some expert *pickpocket*.

"I should not like to have a half-sovereign sticking in *my* throat," said some one. "I'd rather that than nine shillings," replied the person addressed.

"From the difficulty of extracting a half-sovereign from Mr. Brunel, one would imagine him to be a very stingy man."

The clerk of a parish church not a great way from the borough of East Retford, a Sunday or two back actually gave out the following notice after the morning prayers, and before the sermon: "Notice is hereby given that a vestry meeting will be held in this church on Wednesday next, for the purpose of talking into consideration what colour the church shall be white-washed."

KEEL-HAULING.—A gentleman asked Justice Parsons the definition of *keel-haul*. He instantly replied, "It is *under going* a great *hard-ship*.

A VERSATILE GENIUS.—An old bell in the city of Durham, describing himself by an inscription, says:

To call the folks to church in time,
I chime.
When mirth and pleasure's on the wing,
I ring.
And when the body leaves the soul,
I toll.

A correspondent of the Newburyport *Herald* gives the following as an approved remedy for Influenza:—

"To one table-spoonful of clarified honey, add about eight drops of new spirits of turpentine.—A small tea-spoonful may be taken at a time. For a child, a less quantity of turpentine. Molasses boiled to the thickness of honey is a good substitute.

If the case is a very bad one, apply water of ammonia, to the throat, and cover it with a piece of silk or flannel."

A RIGID SENSE OF DUTY.—At one of the seaport towns there stood (and, we believe, doth stand there still) a fort, on the outside of which is a spacious field, overlooking a delightful prospect of land and water. At the time we are speaking of, a Major Brown was the commandant: and his family being fond of milk diet, the veteran had several cows that pastured in the land aforesaid: a sentry was placed near the entrance, part of whose duty it was to prevent strangers and strayed cattle from trespassing therein. Upon one occasion an Irish marine, a stranger at the place, was on guard at this post, and having received the regular orders not to allow any one to go upon the grass but the major's cows, determined to adhere to them strictly. He had not been long at his post, when three elegant young ladies presented themselves at the entrance for the purpose of taking their usual evening walk, and were quickly accosted by the marine with "You can't go there!" "Oh! but we may," uttered the ladies with one voice, "we have the privilege to do so." "Privilege," repeated the the sentry: "faix an' I don't care what ye have, but you mustn't go there, I tell ye; it's the Major Brown's positive orders to the contrary." "Oh—hay—yes—we know that," said the eldest of the ladies with dignity, "but we are Major Brown's daughters." "Ah, well, you don't go in there any-how," exclaimed Pat, bringing his firelock to the post, "you may be Major Brown's daughters, but you're not Major Brown's cows."—*Cruikshank's Omnibus.*

Extracts from a Report of a Committee on Animal Magnetism, referred to in a communication 28th July, 1843.

At a large and respectable meeting of the citizens of Boston, held at the Masonic Temple on the evening of the 22d of June A. D. 1841, Dr. Abner Phelps, Winslow Lewis, Jr., and Francis Dana were appointed a committee to select twenty-four gentlemen of the three learned professions in this city, for the purpose of investigating the claims of *Animal Magnetism*, as exhibited by Dr. Collyer.

The following gentlemen having been requested to attend to that duty, signified their acceptance of the appointment, and subsequently met at the Tempie:—

Rev. Messrs. Stowe, Gannett, Greenwood, Muzzy, Adams, Chapin, Neale, Turnbull, and Jones; Messrs. James, Power, Williams, Denny, Tolman, Peabody, and Plimpton, Esquires; Doctors Storer, Lane, Morrill, Flint, Dana, Strong, Ingalls, Lewis and Stedman.

This committee associated with them several gentlemen, among whom were Doctors Adams and Stone, who attended some of the sittings.

Friday, 10 *A. M., June* 25*th*, 1841.

The committee organised by choosing Dr. William Ingalls Chairman, and Dr. Francis Dana, Secretary.

Dr. Collyer performed the customary manipulations upon his boy Frederick, which were followed by the usual appearances. Many attempts were made by members of the committee to arouse him—such as stretching him upon the floor, and firing two large pistols near his head—but without eliciting any symptoms of consciousness, unless it were a spasm in the arm, (tetanus) the like of which had been occurring for more than a quarter of an hour previous, and which happened at one of the discharges.

At this time, a lad was introduced, who was suffering under the affection called chorea, or St. Vitus dance. In answer to inquiries if any one knew him, the Rev. Mr. Stowe said he was a member of his church, and had been for several years, and was very exemplary; and, moreover, that he knew there could be no collusion between him and Dr. C. Dr. C. having performed the passes upon him for about fifteen minutes, there was a general quiet of the whole system, which before was continually writhed with involuntarily twitchings and convulsions:

It is worthy of note, that while this process was going on, the first subject, still "asleep," was thrown into strong spasms, which continued during the remainder of his sleep. The Rev. Mr. Gannet asked Dr C. if he intended to transfer those symptoms (of chorea) from the affected lad to the first subject?—Dr. C. replied that he had no such intention, and moreover that he was as much surprised as any one present at the circumstance. To the question put by the President, "Is the boy in an unnatural state?" Dr. Stedman replies, "He appears to be in an unnatural state. Those spasms, I think, could not be feigned."

The committee adjourned to meet again on Saturday, at 10 o'clock, A. M.

Saturday, June 26*th.*

The committee met pursuant to adjournment, but without attending to any experiments, adjourned to Monday, at 10 o'clock, A. M.

Monday, June 28*th.*

The Committee met according to adjournment. A letter from the Hon. Judge Thacher was read. Dr. C. operated first upon his own subjects, with more or less of apparent success. It then was suggested by a member, that it might be more satisfactory to the Committee, to have some subject not known by Dr. C., but with whom the Committee were better acquainted, and that there was a gentleman present who was willing to subject himself to the process, and who was believed to be susceptible. Dr. C. consented to make an attempt. The gentleman alluded to was then presented. Several medical gentlemen of the Committee, and some who were the strongest disbelievers of Animal Magnetism, expressed their high commendation of the character of the new subject, for unimpeachable integrity, and high attainments as a physician and a scholar, and said they knew he would enter into no scheme for misleading this audience or any other. Dr. C. then performed his usual process for about ten minutes, when the patient had gradually fallen asleep. Then as Dr. C. pointed his hand toward the face of the patient, he very suddenly, with a shaking of the head and shoulders awoke, and half smiling seemed partially self possessed, and continued so for about ten seconds; but Dr. C. looking sternly at him he reclined his head, and in about ten seconds more appeared asleep again. In a few seconds he awoke as before. He was again asleep under C.'s eye in a few seconds—then waking and beginning to explain how he felt, he put his hands upon the arms of his chair to rise, as if he bona fide thought he was now at liberty to leave, and rose half way up; when (Dr. C. looking at him sternly in the face) he fell back again into the chair as if too weak to rise. He then rose to a perpendicular posture on his feet, and under the same circumstances and appearances, sank again into his chair.—Presently he rose again upon his feet, and turned towards the Committee, and seeming to believe he was now at liberty, and not perceiving Dr. C., who close behind him with face and eyes sternly bent upon him attempted again, with seeming eagerness to explain how he felt; but he faltered every two or three words, pressing his hand hard upon his eyes two or three times as though partially faint, and breaking off in the middle of a sentence, without finishing any intelligible explanation, and having his hand again pressed over his eyes, rubbing them as though but partially awakened from deep sleep, he turned to take his seat, when he discovered that Dr. C. was close behind him and intent upon him. He then passed a distance of about three steps, Dr. C. now for the first time leaving him, and spoke connectedly and with an easy freedom. He said he felt a pleasant thrill in his arms and hands. "I did not lose my consciousness entirely, but felt confused as you see I am. I attempted twice to speak, while under the power of Dr. C., but could not." He says he never has spoken to Dr. C. but once, which was casually yesterday at the Natural History room, nor seen him more than twice, or ever communicated with him upon this subject. [He subsequently declined a request of the Committee to submit himself again to experiment.]