SAINT JOHN, NEW-BRUNSWICK, FRIDAY, AUGUST 4, 1848.

THE Weekly Chronicle

Volume 12. "Nec Rege, Nec Populo, sed utroque." Number 48.

THE SAINT JOHN CHRONICLE,

Is published every Friday afternoon, by DUGANT & Co., at their office in the brick building of L. H Dovebor & Son, west side Prince Wm street.

TERMS—15s. per annum, or 12s. 6d. if paid in advance.

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.

JULY.		R. Sun.	S. Moon	R.	W.
5 Saturday,	-	4 58	7 13	10 32	2 56
6 Sunday	-	4 59	7 11	11	4 3
7 Monday,	-	4 0	7 10	11 38	4 13
8 Tuesday,	-	4 1	7 9	Morn	4 51
9 Wednesday,	-	4 2	7 7	0 17	5 55
10 Thursday,	-	4 3	7 6	1 0	7 9
11 Friday,	-	4 4	7 5	1 49	8 22

First Quarter, 6th, 19h 13m. evening.

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.*

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.

LOSSES.—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 Desbrisay, Esq.
Chatham—William Carman, junior, Esq.
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WILLIAM J. STARR,
FREDERICK R. STARR,
Managers, St. John, N. B.

February, 1848.

Wine, Pale Ale, Porter,
and BROWN STOUT.

Now Landing Ex "Cambria" from London:

2 PIPES, 10 Hhds. 2 Qr. Casks Choice Old PORT WINE;
6 Hhds. Fine GOLDEN SHERRY;
1 Puncheon very old Jamaica RUM;
50 Casks Byass' best East India Pale Ale, Porter, and BROWN STOUT—in pint and quart bottles. For sale by
RANNEY, STURDEE & CO.

Farm for Sale.

A FARM fronting on the Fredericton Road, about 28 miles from the City St. John, containing 100 Acres, with a good frame BARN, and LOG HOUSE thereon; and about 15 of cleared Land. Possession can given immediately if required.—Terms of payment made easy on application to the Subscriber, or at the Store of Mr. C. C. MACDONALD, No. 5, North side, King street.

May 19. SAMUEL BARRIT.

To Cash paying Customers.

Coat, Vest, & Pantaloons.

MADE to Measure, of all Wool Scotch TWEED—Warranted to fit or no Sale, ONLY 40s.
GARRETT & SKILLEN,
Tailors & Drapers
Pantechnotheca, Prince Wm street, June 1.

Clothing for the Boys!

LIST of Prices—A plain well made Suit for Boys from the age of 6 to 8 Years viz.:—
Jacket, Checked Pants and Vest, only 15s.;
Do. do. Cloth Jacket, white Pants & Vest 16s 3d.
Do. extra fine Cloth Jacket, Pants and fancy Vest, only 20s.;
Dress Suit, from the age of 8 to 16, fine Sack Coat, Pants, and Vest, from 22s 6d.
Cash before leaving the Shop.
GARRETT & SKILLEN.
Pantechnotheca, July 14.

SOAP.—Ex ship *Orleans* from Liverpool, on Consignment—300 Boxes *Steele and Son's* hard Yellow SOAP, in 64 and 36 lb. Boxes; for sale at Hammond's Brick Building, 20, Dock street, by [June 16] H. G. KINNEAR.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT.

EXTRAORDINARY CURE OF A CASE
ABANDONED BY
Guy's, the Metropolitan, King's College, and Charing Cross Hospitals.

SUMMARY OF AFFIDAVIT.

Wm. BROOKE, Messenger, of 2, Union street, Southwark, London, maketh oath and saith, that he (this deponent) was afflicted with FIFTEEN RUNNING ULCERS on his left arm, and ulcerated sores and wounds on both legs, for which deponent was admitted an out-door patient at the Metropolitan Hospital, in April 1841, where he continued for nearly four weeks. Unable to receive a cure here, the deponent sought relief at the three following Hospitals:—King's College Hospital, in May, for five weeks; at Guy's Hospital in July, for six weeks; and at Charing Cross Hospital, at the end of August, for some weeks more; which deponent left, being in a far worse condition than when he had quitted Guy's, where Sir BARNSBY COOPER, and other medical officers of the establishment, had told deponent *that the only chance of saving his life was to LOSE HIS ARM!* The deponent thereupon called upon Dr. Bright, chief physician, of Guy's, who, on viewing deponent's condition, kindly and liberally said, *"I am utterly at a loss what to do for you! but here is half a sovereign; go to Mr. HOLLOWAY, and try what effect his Pills and Ointment will have, as I have frequently witnessed the wonderful effects they have in desperate cases. You can let me see you again."* This unprejudiced advice was followed by the deponent, and a *perfect cure* effected in three weeks, by the use alone of HOLLOWAY'S PILLS and OINTMENT, after four Hospitals had failed!!! When Dr. Bright was shown by the deponent, the result of his advice and charity, he said, "I am both astounded and delighted, for I thought that if I ever saw you again alive, it would be without your arm. I can only compare this cure to a charm!!!"

Sworn at the Mansion house of the city of London, this 8th day of March, 1842. } WM. BROOKE.
Before me, JOHN PIRIE, Mayor.

IN ALL DISEASES of the Skin, Bad Legs, Old Wounds, and Ulcers, Bad Breasts, Sore Nipples, Stony and Ulcerated Cancers, Tumours, Swellings, Gout, Rheumatism, and Lumbago, likewise in cases of Piles, the Pills, in all the above cases, ought to be used with the Ointment; as by this means cures will be effected with a much greater certainty, and in half the time that it would require by using the Ointment alone. The Ointment is proved to be a certain remedy for the bites of Musquitoes, Sand-flies, Chiego-foot, Yawns and Coco-bay.

Burns, Scalds, Chilblains, Chapped Hands and Lips also Bunions and Soft Corns, will be immediately cured by the use of the Ointment.

THE PILLS are not only the finest remedy known when used with the Ointment, but, as a General Medicine there is nothing equal to them. In Nervous Affections they will be found of the greatest service. These Pills are, without exception, the finest purifier of the Blood ever discovered, and ought to be used by all!!!

N. B.—Directions for the guidance of Patients are affixed to each Pot.

Sold at PETERS & TILLEY'S, No. 1, King Street, St John, N. B.

ROYAL MAIL STAGE
BETWEEN
St. John and St. Andrews.

THE subscriber having become contractor for conveying Her Majesty's Mails between St. John and St Andrews, hereby gives notice that he leaves St. John, with commodious Carriages and good Horses every Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday morning at 6 o'clock, and St. Andrews every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday morning, going thro the same day.

Passengers travelling on the route, will receive every attention from the Proprietor of the line, with whom they are requested to leave their names or at the Commercial Hotel, St. John and Segee's Hotel, St. Andrews, where Stage Books will be kept.

October 15. GEO. CHRISTY.

VULCAN FOUNDRY,
Main Street, Lower Cove, St. John, N. B.

THE Subscriber, begs leave to inform the Public that he is ENLARGING the above named Establishment, and having also recently increased his facilities for Manufacturing Steam Engines, and other Machinery, Boilers, Iron Doors, Shutters, &c. &c., he is now prepared to take New Contracts for work in any department of the Iron Foundry and Black-Smith Business.

He has on hand a large assortment of Cooking Stoves, and Franklins, of the most approved patterns, and is constantly Manufacturing further supplies of these articles; which, together with Mill and ship's Castings, &c., will be sold at lower rates than any other of equally good quality in this market. GEORGE CRAIG.

September 3.

A CARD.

CALVIN POWERS, TAILOR, &c. beg most respectfully to announce to his friends and the public generally, that he has commenced business in the shop in Prince William Street, lately occupied by Mr. J. M. Campbell, where all orders in his line intrusted to his care, will be punctually attended to. St. John. 1st May, 1846.

Laths, Palings, Boards.

A LARGE quantity of SAWED LATHS, PALINGS, PICKETS, Merchantable and Refuge DEALS, BOARDS, and SCANTLINGS always on hand, at the "Union Point Mills," and will be sold cheap, on application to the subscriber, (deliverable either at the Mills or in the city)
WILLIAM CARVILL.
February 18. *Nelson street.*

Salt, Sugar, Molasses.

Ex schr. *Democrat*, Clements, Master, from Yarmouth, now landing at York Point Slip:
2500 BUSHELS Turk's Island SALT;
56 Hhds. SUGAR;
Hhds MOLASSES,
For sale low from the vessel.
March 31. JOSEPH FAIRWEATHER.

OIL, VARNISH, &c.

10 CASKS Raw and Boiled Linseed OIL, 10 barrels Bright VARNISH, 7 barrels Spirits of TURPENTINE—just received and for sale at No 1, North side Market square, by [June 23.] W. O. SMITH.

By the Lord Wellington:—
20 KEGS Superfine MUSTARD,
20 kegs Best Ground GINGER,
1 case Real CINNAMON,
1 do. CASTOR OIL,
1 sack CARRAWAY SEED,
1 case Pearl SAGE.—For sale by
July 7, 1848. JOHN KINNEAR.

Miscellany.

ANNIVERSARY MEETING OF
CHARITY SCHOOLS AT ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL.

The anniversary festival of the charity children from the different schools of the metropolis and its neighbourhood was celebrated with great pomp at St. Paul's Cathedral on the 8th ult. As a spectacle, this annual meeting has long been unequalled by anything of the kind in the world; and whether we consider the object for which it is held, the high dignity of those who honour it with their presence, or the affecting character of the proceedings, it is justly to be ranked among the greatest of our national exhibitions. The genius of the English people is opposed to pompous ceremony or theatrical effect. And when the foreigner arrives in London he seeks in vain, amidst a wilderness of bricks and stucco, canopied with smoke, for those public monuments which in the other capitals of Europe commemorate the taste and splendour of past ages. Slowly and laboriously he matures his conception of our greatness from the crowded shipping, the capacious docks, and the never ending flow of population and commerce along the streets. Yet there are occasions when the monotony of our industrious lives is broken by exhibitions sufficiently extensive to be national in their character, and which must be to all Englishmen a source of honest pride. And such was the spectacle which St. Paul's Cathedral presented yesterday. Within its spacious aisles were collected more than 15,000 people—a densely packed mass, extending from the great western entrance to the organ, and whose presence in the sacred edifice produced an impressive and grand effect. They met to celebrate the labours of charity in promoting religious education among the poor, and to hear more than 5,000 children, the recipients of their bounty, join their fresh voices in the psalms and anthems sung by the choir. These children were arranged in the most symmetrical and picturesque order on a raised platform, which ran round the circumference of the nave, and which rising tier above tier terminated more than half way up the columns on which the huge dome rests for support. The charity schools of London, to the number of 500 and upwards, had each sent their *quota* of boys and girls to take part in the festival, and these were arranged on the platform in seperate sections, each section arrayed in the dress of the school to which it belonged, and surmounted by the banner on which the name and extent of the charity were emblazoned in gilt characters. The boys occupied the upper benches, while the girls sat modestly below. Above and beneath them stood their teachers, male and female overawing by look the slightest symptoms of rebellion to authority, and preserving among the juvenile throng "a horrid silence."

The spectacle presented from the nave of the cathedral when the congregation had all assembled and taken their seats, and just before the sermon commenced, was really sublime. The spectators appeared surrounded by a vast circular wall or amphitheatre of boys and girls. Masses of blue grey, drab, green and brown jackets chequered the space above, and bright steel and brass buttons, and brighter badges, medals, and rosettes shone about the person of each boy, harmonizing admirably with the radiance of his well cleaned face. In the space below were the immaculate white aprons, the quaint, old fashioned caps, equally spotless in colours, the ribbons green, blue and pink, and the yellow or red gloves of the girls—in short an endless succession of colours, giving an air of freshness to the healthy little creatures who wore them, which renders their appearance, interesting at all times, doubly attractive. Within the space around which they were arranged, and under the shadow of the noble dome, were seated many persons of distinction. The Lord Mayor, Aldermen, and Sheriffs in their robes of office, and attended by their suite. The Marquis of Westminster, President of the Society, the Marchioness of Exeter and Lady Mary Cecil, Earl Bruce, the Bishop of Litchfield, Madras, and Killaloe, the Clergy of the Cathedral in their canonicals, ladies and gentlemen, the friends of the Committee of Management, turbaned Asiatics with swarthy faces and a profusion of beard, who seemed greatly astonished at all they saw, and among the rest, a party of wooly haired Africans who gazed at the scene before them in silent wonder. Stretching the eye beyond the circle of children which seemed to confine it within the area of the dome, a vast concourse of the people were seen extending westward to the great entrance of the cathedral, while to the east the view was closed by the organ in its handsome frame of carved oak. A section of charity girls, arranged in the form of a wedge, their light blue and white apparel looking indescribably cool and refreshing occupied the base of the gigantic instrument, while above them, in all the purity of their surplices, were arranged the choir of the cathedral, greatly reinforced for the occasion, and mustering more than 70 voices. This grand spectacle exhibited within the stately proportions of so noble a pile reflects the highest credit upon those by whose skilful management it was completed, and particularly upon the treasurers of the Society of Patrons, Mr. Fisher and Mr. Gilpin. By their exertions, and the admirable arrangements of Mr. Newman, the architect, notwithstanding the unprecedented number of persons assembled on the occasions, not the slightest confusion or inconvenience was experienced.

Scarcely had the hour appointed for Divine service chimed from the cathedral when the solemn notes of the organ were heard sounding the music of the 100th Psalm, and Mr. Bates, the conductor, who, perched up in a sort of crow's nest, had a bird's eye view of the whole scene, signalled his unwieldy chorus to take up the strain. At once the 5,000 voices were raised, their shrill notes blending into one volume of sound, which filled the whole space of the cathedral and electrified every ear by its influence. It seemed as if the first two lines of the psalm were actually verified. The reading psalms were then chanted by the gentlemen of the choir, the children joining in the *gloria patri* to each psalm. The *Te Deum* was performed by the choir after the first lesson, the *Jubilate Deo* after the 2d, and before the prayer for the Queen the Coronation Anthem was sung with wonderful power. In this the children joined their voices, overwhelming everything else, and by the youthful freshness of the sound thrilling the hearts of the vast congregation. After they had sung with similar effect three verses of the 112th Psalm.

The Bishop of Litchfield mounted the pulpit and preached an impressive sermon from the following text:—"Therefore my people have gone into captivity because they have no knowledge." (Isaiah v. 12.) The right rev. prelate pointed out the distinction between temporal and spiritual knowledge, and urged the necessity which existed for diffusing a religious education among the poor. He adverted particularly to the progress of the Society for the Diffusion of Christian Knowledge, and to the blessings which it had spread abroad by its exertions.—At the close of the right rev. prelate's discourse, four verses of the 104th Psalm, and the grand chorus by Handel, "Hallelujah! for the Lord God Omnipotent reigneth" were sung by the children and the choir. This closed the festival, of which we have given but a bald outline. It is impossible to convey in words an adequate idea of the effect produced by the voices and appearances of so many interesting young creatures. The sound produced by them, when rising up and sitting down, was of a remarkable feature in the proceedings; nor should the fluttering of white aprons when the girls prepared to pray be forgotten in our description.

Mr. Goss, the organist and Mr. Bates, the conductor have the merit of the musical arrangements. The prayers were read by the Rev. Mr. Shutte.

In the evening the patrons of the anniversary meeting, and their friends sat down to a sumptuous dinner at the London Tavern, where the Lord Mayor presided, supported by the Marquis of Westminster and many clergymen and gentlemen of distinction. In the course of the proceedings, which were of the character usual on such occasions, the treasurers announced the satisfactory intelligence that the subscriptions of the day amounted altogether to more than 600*l.*; and that of the sum 560*l.* had been collected at the cathedral, being 30*l.* more than on the preceding anniversary.

MARRIAGE.

There is much good sense and truth in the following sketch of married life, and the advantages and pleasures, morally and physically which are connected with the wise and ennobling institution of marriage. It is taken from a report of a lecture *on woman*, delivered in Philadelphia, a few years since, by R. Morris, and will be read with interest by every one.

"Marriage is desirable and recommendable in every point of view. In a national point of view it is indispensable. No nation can exist long and successfully who does not, in the first place, recognise the institutions of Marriage, and in the second, endeavour to observe the principle of that sacred obligation.

Dr. Franklin was an earnest advocate not only for marriage, but for marriage in early life. Marriage chastens the feelings, excites the ambition, and improves the heart. The responsibilities of the husband and father, and the gentle whisperings of the sharer of his fortunes, cannot fail to instill those lessons of virtue and propriety which constitute the elements of an unsullied reputation.—The ambition is quickened, and the energies excited, as in the future he sees the figures of his children, with the desire to render them assistance, or afford them an honorable starting place in the fame of their sire.

Children, too, are imitative beings, and this truth becomes speedily obvious to all parents. Well directed, this creative faculty is one of the most important gifts and capable of the noblest efforts of human intellect. Parents are thus called upon to decide whether the example shall be for evil or for good. Imitation is a creative or reproductive power; the daguerreotype of the building mind. How important then that principle, truth, and virtue should animate its models.

Marriage is calculated to improve in all the relations of life. But for the links between the world of sympathy and virtue, and the world of intemperanceand guilt, how many of penitent and reformed would have plunged headlong into the abyss of darkness and despair. Even Byron, when speaking of the Corsair's love for Madora, makes constancy the redeeming virtue of his favourite hero:

"He died and left his name to after times,
Linked with one virtue and a thousand crimes."

But miserable indeed is the condition of two beings unhappily united, who live together in the constant practice of hypocrisy, or in perpetual discord. The heart does not light up the smile that plays upon the lips; the soul does not participate in the feelings the tongue is compelled to counterfeit.

But no human beings should look for unalloyed felicity in any merely mental or earthly position.—The best of husbands and wives are those who bear occasionally with each other. The wife should never be ashamed to depend upon her husband. He should be her dearest friend; her only confidant; nor are his affections to be gained by complaints, reproaches, or sullen behaviour.

It is related of Cobbett, that though frequently called from home on business, he never in a solitary instance disappointed his wife as to the hour of his return. If all young men knew how much value women attach to this species of fidelity there would be fewer unhappy couples in the world.

Well regulated marriages, though they increase the responsibilities of our condition, seldom result but in an increase of prosperity and happiness. It is the condition intended for man by his Creator. A happy marriage, an union of feeling, of sentiment, and of taste, is indeed the chief bliss that survived the fall. 'Blessed is the man that has a virtuous wife; for the number of his days shall be doubled."

We can conceive of no more heaven-like circle than is embraced within the limits of a virtuous and a happy family. There is nothing beneath the skies more ennobling to human nature than such a household, where mildness and virtue, kindness and love, industry and peace go hand-in hand together. Where a cheerful and contented spirit chases away the gloom of the world, and religion, with her sweet lesson of philosophy, softens and purifies the soul. Where the head of the family is recognised as such; and the greatest happiness within the circle derived from his approving smile. Where the low, sweet voice of woman is seldom heard but in accents of gentleness and love, and the name of mother is never uttered unassociated with some endearing epithet. Such a family can only be collected together under the influence of a happy marriage; a union of hearts as well as hands; a tie consecrated by pure and chaste affection; an engagement formed on earth but sanctioned in Heaven. On such an union the angels who dwell in the bright abodes of the blest must downward turn their spiritual and starry eyes, and while they gaze with look of interest and love, delight in and rejoice over the same."

AN ATTORNEY'S PUN.—An old gentleman accused his servant, among other thefts, of having stolen his stick. The servant protested perfect innocence. "Why you know," rejoined the complainant "that the stick could never have walked off with itself." "Certainly not," said the attorney for the defence, "unless it was a *walking stick*."

HUMAN LIFE.—Hope writes the poetry of the boy, but memory that of the man. Man looks forward with smiles, but backward with sighs. Such is the wise providence of God. The cup of life is sweetest at the brim, the flavour is impaired as we drink deeper, and the dregs are made bitter that we may not struggle when it is taken from our lips.

A ROLAND FOR AN OLIVER.—The Marquis of Waterford and some friends one day took their passage in a fourth class carriage of a railway. To punish such doings, the railway people hired a couple of sweeps, all covered with soot, and put them in beside them. At the next station the Marquis bought first-class tickets for the sweeps, and put them in to adorn the silk and leather covered seats.

THE MODEL FAST MAN.

(From Punch.)

You know him at once by his being the noisiest, the most conspicuous person wherever he is. His dress, too never fails to attract public notice. He is unhappy if not seen—he is miserable if not heard.

In the street he flourishes a little stick, which, for want of something better to do, he rattles against the railings. He stares ladies in the face, and takes his hat off to carriages, and delights in kissing his hand to same old dowager who is looking out of a drawing room window. A sedan chair is his great amusement. He stops the porters, and asks them what they will take him to Buckingham Palace and back again for? He directs hackney-coaches to drive to the British Museum, and be put immediately under a glass case amongst the Fossils. He takes a card that is offered to him by a street conjuror, and gives him in return one of his own, with an intimation that he "shall be happy to see him at any time between two and four." He walks behind fat old ladies, and is very loud in the praise of "the jolly maid bull there is in the next street." He rings area-bells and inquires "if they could oblige him with the loan of a cucumber-slicer for five minutes." He removes any pewter-pot he finds, and knocks at the door to ask "if it belongs to them: it was hanging outside the railing, and might be stolen by some unprincipled person." Newsvenders are his especial favourites. He calls them from the other side of the way to ask "if they have got the *Gentleman's Magazine* of 1756, if not, he should like to see the third edition of the *Times* to-morrow." He makes cruel faces to little babies as they hang over their nurses' shoulders, and is flattered if he makes them cry. If he meets with twins, he is happy indeed. He shouts into sausage shops as he passes by—"D'ye want any cats, dogs, or kittens, to day?" He hails an omnibus, and whilst it is stopping, turns down the next street; and he looks at a cabman till he drives up to him, when he wonders what the "cabbie" wants: he was only admiring his handsome whiskers. If he finds a looking glass, he adjusts his toilet in it, and takes off his hat, and bows to himself, exclaiming, "On my word, you are looking remarkably well; I never saw look better." He looks at the milliners through the shop-windows, and darts at them his most piercing smiles. He stares at the watchmakers at their work, with intense curiosity, and talks to them with his fingers till they get up and leave their stools with great indignation. If he meets the Lord Mayor's carriage with three footmen on the footboard, he is sure to call out "Whip behind!" and laughs his loudest if the coachman should unconsciously lay his whip across their calves. He is very rich in noises. His "VA RI-E-TY" is unequalled at two o'clock in the morning; and his collection of "Ritoo lourals," and "Rum ti-oddities," and selects choruses, is not to be surpassed by the oldest *habitue* of the Coal-hole. He whistles, too, through his fingers, and can bark, crow, and bray quite naturally, especially inside Exeter Hall, or any place where he shouldn't do it. One of his proudest achievements is to enter an omnibus crowded with females, and to display on his knees a large jar marked "Leeches." He delights, too, in sprinkling cayenne pepper and snuff on the floor of a dancing party after supper, or in going behind the cornet a-piston and making him laugh during a long solo, when the struggling laughter, oozing out in short gasps through the valves, nearly sends him into fits. He glorious in sending in six "brandies warm" to the chairman and different gentlemen on the platform of a Temperance Meeting. He makes a practice of ringing the bells of all doctors as he walks home.

In the threatre, he slams the box-door, and shouts "Box-keepers!" with the most stentorian lungs.—He is vociferous in his applause, and sparkles up in the prospect of row. He likes to sneeze during the pathetic parts, and shouts "Brayvo, Wright!" When the old father is blessing his long lost child. He revels in a burlesque with plenty of Amazons in it. He cries out "*Encore?*" at everything.

In respectable society he is awkward, and generally very quiet. He does not dance, not knowing what to say to his partner. He hangs about the door and staircase, and consoles himself with the casks and wine; he leaves early, for "he is dying for a pipe and a drop of beer."

In his appearance he selects the gayest fast colours, and the more the merrier. His shirt is curiously illuminated with pink ballet girls. He has the winner of the Derby in his pocket handkerchief. His boots are very delicate, only keeping sole and body together with the aid of mother-of-pearl buttons. He revels in a white hat. His trowsers are of the chess-board pattern. His shirt-pin is an Enormous Gooseberry, that would make the fortune of a penny-a-liner. His coat has a Newmarket expression, of the very deepest green. He is above gloves, but encourage a glass, suspended by some magic process in his left eye.

His accomplishments are various. He carries in his waistcoat-pocket the stump of a clay pipe, the bowl of which is quite black. He can walk along the parapet of Waterloo Bridge. He can slide, skate, and box a little, and play the French horn. He can win a game of billiards, and give you twenty. He is "up to a dodge or two" at cards. He can imitate all the actors, and a brick falling down the the chimney. He can fry a pancake in his hat, and light a cigar at a lamp-post.—He can manage a pair of sculls, and toll a tandem through Smithfield Market. He can talk slang with a novelist, and "chaff a University Man off his legs." He can, also, "do a bill," and many other things, as well as persons, that ought not to be done. He is proficient in all the gentish graces of life, and knows "a wrinkle" of everything.—High life, low life, gambling life, sporting life, fashionable life, every kind of life he is intimately acquainted with, particularly fast life. This consists in his beginning the day six hours after everybody else, and finishing it six hours later. It implies the knowledge, on his part, of the Polka, with certain embellishments, and a constant attendance at Casinos, and other places where that knowledge can be displayed. It involves, also, a course of threatres, sporting-houses, masquerades, singing-taverns, cigar-shops, cider cellars, and early coffee-houses. To all of these the Model Fast Man is an accomplished guide. He condemns everything as *slow* that does not keep pace with the rapidity with which he runs, or rather gallops, through life; and he annihilates everybody as slow, who presumes to live like a rational creature. All books are slow—Shakspere is slow—all domestic, all quiet enjoyments are slow. The country is very slow, and so are sisters. He even calls the railway slow. His great impulse is "Fast bond, fast find," and he signs that society is not bound by the fast law. He is without shame, as he is without gentlemanly feeling. He is familiar with servants, jokes with waiters, and does not care how he insults an inferious.—Impudence, to him, is fun—giving pain his most exquisite enjoyment. His highest notion of humour is saying to everything, "I believe you, my boo-o-oy." In the morning—that is, the afternoon—he is feverish; in the evening—that is to say, four o'clock in the morning—he is what he calls "fresh." His first call is for soda water, his last for brandy. Such is the great beginning, and such the grand end, of the existence of the Model Fast Man.

WIVES AND LADIES.—Dow Jr. in one of his sermons says: The kind of wife you want is one of good morals, who knows how to mend trowsers—who can reconcile pealing potatoes with practical piety—who can waltz with a dash churn, and sing with a tea kettle—who understands broomology and the science of mopping—who can knit stockings, without knitting her brows and knit up her husband's "ravelling sleeve of care"—who prefers sewing tears with a needle to sowing (scandal) with the tongue. Such is decidedly a *better half*. Take her, if you can get her, when you find her—be she up to the elbows in the suds of a wash tub, or picking geese in a cow stable.

CAN SHE MAKE A PUDDING.—Woman are supposed to be very calm generally, but woman feel just as men feel; they need exercise for their faculties and a field for their efforts as much as their brothers do; they suffer from too rigid a restraint, too absolute a stagnation, precisely as men would suffer, and it is narrow-minded in their more privileged fellow creatures to say that they ought to confine themselves to making puddings and knitting stockings to playing on the piano and embroidering bags. It is thoughtless to condemn them, or laugh at them if they seek to do more than custom has pronounced necessary for their sex.

Gleanings, from late English Papers.

The *Morning Herald* says that *Irish Felon* is described as "Mitchel and water."

A coal mine has been discovered on the banks of Murray river, in Western Australia.

A youth, fifteen years age, and seven feet one inch in height, is now being exhibited in Liverpool.

The blue cloaks now worn by officets of the army, are to be replaced with grey cloaks with sleeves.

A lady at Ipswich, last week, set her apparel on fire by treading on a lucifer match, and was seriously burned.

A new London daily paper is to be commenced next month at Pence. It will support the reform movement as long as it lasts.

It is not unremarkable, as a sign of the times, that almost all the farms lately sold on the Duke of Buckingham's estates were bought by the tenants.

The Albert cap is doomed, and a helmet similar to that worn by the Prussian infantry is to be adopted at the next issuing of clothing, April, 1849.

NOT BAD FOR A PREMIER.—Lord John Russell says that if the protectionists don't like his slave-grown, brown clayed sugar, they must lump it!—*Puppet Show.*

Two colours taken by the 80th (or Staffordshire) infantry at the battle of Sabraon, in India, have been presented by Sir H. Smith, to the city of Litchfield.

We received from Mr. Dent, on Tuesday last, a strawberry, weighing 1½ oz. and measuring upwards of eight inches in circumference.—*Preston Chronicle.*

Louis Napoleon, one of the French pretenders, is the son of Hortensia Beauharnais, daughter of Josephine, and step-daughter of the Emperor Napoleon, to whom he bears a striking likeness.

Lord Nugent, in accordance with the wishes of his lamented lady, has purchased twenty five acres of land in the neighbourhood of Weedon, for the purpose of allotting them to the poor for ever.

The Newcastle coal formation contains 5,575,680,000 cubic yards, extending in length twenty-three miles; 28,000,000 tons of coal are annually raised, being 31,000,000 of cubic yards.—*The Trades Messenger.*

The collection in churches and chapels for Ireland, under the Queen's letter this year, has produced £10,000. Last year it was 400,000. The senseless abuse of "the Saxon," has probably told on the amount.

Some superstitious Parisians have remarked as an ominous circumstance, that the colossal statue of the Republic, erected on the Pantheon, was shattered to pieces by a cannon-shot during the late insurrection in Paris.

RAIN IN MAY.—The fall of rain in the month of May this year is one of the smallest ever known, only amounting to about three fourths of an inch.—In May, 1847, the fall was five-and three quarter inches.—*London Weekly Times.*

The *Suffolk Chronicle* reports the moving, at Ipswich, of a two story brick house, entire and uninjured, a distance of 70 feet. The building was moved, by mechanical powers, along a greased timber, about a foot in five minutes.

In one place Richter says:—"No man can either live piously, or die righteous without a wife." A very wicked old bachelor of our acquaintance says this:—"Oh, yes! suffering and severe trials purify and chasten the heart."

It is rumoured that, as soon as the works in Holyhead Harbour are completed, the Admiralty intend that port to be the station of the West India mail steamers instead of Southampton, as being the most central part of the kingdom.

Mr. Robert Holmes, the ancient barrister, who bearded the judges at close of his client Mitchell's trial, has been twice in prison,—once for challenging a brother barrister, and once for his supposed connection with the rebels of 1798.

At the time the church of the Vatican was built, niches was left for the statues of the popes. All these have been filled except one, and some superstitious people argue, from the signs of the times, that this one niche will be all that will be required.

AN IRISH MANAGER.—The following address was delivered by the manager of a small theatre in Ireland. There was only three persons in the house:—"Ladies and gentlemen, as there is nobody here, I'll dismiss you all: the performance to-night will be repeated to-morrow evening."

ANECDOTE OF GOLDSMITH.—It is related of Goldsmith, whose charity often exceeded his means, that once having visited a poor woman, her sickness he plainly perceived was caused by an empty stomach, he sent her a pill-box containing ten guineas, bearing the inscription, "To be taken as occasion may require."

A SIGN OF IMPROVEMENT.—A striking indication of the improvement which has taken place in the habits of the people is found in the fact, that while the revenue from malt liquors, wines, and spirits, has fallen off to the amount of £1,500,000, the receipt for customs in the United Kingdom upon the article of coffee has considerably increased.

The potato disease has again made its appearance in the Isle of Man, but up to the present time, it is of a milder character than formerly.

Advices from Sierra Leone to the 17th of May, mention the recent landing of upwards of 1,000 negroes, captured from slavers by various government vessels, and that further arrivals are expected.

H. M S Collingwood, which arrived at Spithead on Saturday in eighty-six days from Valparaiso, has brought more than four millions of dollars, chiefly on merchants's account.