SAINT JOHN, NEW-BRUNSWICK, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 13, 1850.

Weekly Chronicle.

Volume 15. "All Hail, All Popular, and Strenuous." Number 16.

Weekly Almanack.

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

December		d.	Sun. s	Moon s	w.	w.
14 Saturday,		7	38 4	12 2	0	7 25
15 Sunday		7	39 4	13 3	1	8 23
16 Monday,		7	40 4	13 4	14	9 14
17 Tuesday,		7	40 4	13 5	27	9 57
18 Wednesday,		7	41 4	13 6	35	10 42
19 Thursday,		7	41 4	13 Rises.		11 39
20 Friday,		7	42 4	14 6	12	—

Full Moon 19th, 6h. 37m. morn.

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

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

DIRECTORS.
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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 influences 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, which is 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 £30,269 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 31½ per cent.; or gave an equivalent REVERSIONARY BONUS, averaging £3 13s. 5d. per cent. on the sums assured, or £3 5½ 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 during 1843 will Receive Two Years Bonus at such Division if then in force.

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 utmost 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

HANNEY, SPURDEE & CO., St. Johns, St John, N. B. 1849. Agents for New Brunswick.

HUGH RENNICK,
BOOT and SHOE MAKER,
WOULD inform his friends and the public that he has removed his Boot and Shoe Shop to No. 24, North side of King Street, five doors above Germain Street, where he keeps constantly on hand BOOTS and SHOES of his own Manufacture made of the best Leather that this market can produce, which he will sell very cheap for cash.

For No. 24, you will please to inquire,
By calling elsewhere you may have to pay higher.

☞ All orders in the above line will be promptly executed. St. John, May 10, 1850.

Mutual Insurance Company.
THIS Company is prepared to receive applications for Insurance against FIRE upon Build ings and other Property, at the Office of the subscriber. I. WOODWARD.
St. John, Nov. 11, 1846. Secretary.

A Page in Life's History
MAY be agreeably filled up by calling on the Subscriber at his new and comfortable Establishment, in Prince William Street, near the Commercial Bank.

PAGE'S system of Hair Cutting and Shaving meets with universal commendation; and his stock of Soap, Scents, and Cosmetics, equal to any in the City. A. PAGE.
Oct. 25. Hair Dresser, and Perfumer.

National Loan Fund
LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY
of London.
EMPOWERED BY ACT OF PARLIAMENT.
Capital, 2,500,000 sterling.
Exclusive of a Reserved Fund (Surplus Premiums) of £51,000 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.
Medical Examiner - Wm. Bayard, Esq. M. D.

Advantages offered by this Society.

Perfect security, arising from a large Capital totally independent of the Premium Fund.

Loans.—Two thirds of the Annual Premiums paid, or half the Premiums for the first five years, which half may remain on interest, to be deducted from the amount of the Policy at the death of the assured.

Low rates of Premium.—The rates of Premium are as low as any society of equal standing.

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

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

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

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

California.—Parties proceeding to California can effect insurance on liberal terms.

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WILLIAM J. STARR,
Manager. St. John, N. B.
February, 1850.

MUSIC! MUSIC!! MUSIC!!!
Just Received:—
A Large assortment of the newest Polkas, Waltzes, Duets, Songs, &c., also another lot of that choice Coffee.
To arrive a large assortment of Fancy goods, Books and other articles suitable for Christmas.
J. CROUCH.
November 22. 4, South side King street.

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, near Temple Bar, London. And are sold by PETERS & TILLEY, Provincial Agents, No. 2, King St., St. John, N. B.; James F. Gale, Fredericton; W. J. 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, Belleisle.
In Boxes at 1s. 9d., 3s. 6d., and 7s. each.
N. B. Directions for the guidance of Patients are affixed to each Box.

Selectany.

THE PROOF.

TRANSLATED FROM THE FRENCH OF MARC FERRIN.

In Duplessis street, which leads to Versailles, a young man, named Leopold Detilluie was half concealed behind a gate, waiting with the greatest impatience, like a spoiled child to surprise his nurse. At length the door of an elegant house opposite was opened, and the young officer in the uniform of the hussars, descended the steps and disappeared; he was soon followed by an aged gentleman, and then Monsieur Leopold, who felt like most lovers, sprang across the street, and was soon admitted into the presence of his beloved Cecile, whom he had so long sought to find alone.

She was in a most richly decorated parlour, seated near the fire with a book in her hand, of which she was turning over the leaves instead of reading, and appeared wholly indifferent to every thing else. At his approach she put the book aside and looked steadily at him.

'Well, Cecile,' said he.

'Well, my dear Leopold,' replied the young girl, in a melancholy tone.

'Answer me, Cecile, have I nothing to hope for—am I wholly lost? Do you not love me?'

'Can you doubt it,' answered she, casting down her eyes.

'My God, no, but I am afraid your father will not accept me for a son-in-law, though he must see our love.'

His sighs, his looks, his attitude—all spoke the most violent passion, as he pressed her hand in his.

'Hear me, Leopold, my father, Monsieur Dubois, loves me tenderly, and wishes to give my hand to the man that he believes the most suitable, by his position and his fortune, to make me happy.'

'But think of my love,' exclaimed the young lover.

'Yes,' replied Cecile, 'love is all we think of; but our fathers have different ideas; they consider love unstable, light and—'

'But,' interrupted he, 'you cannot believe that my love would ever be weakened—ever change.'

'No, indeed, Leopold, it is my father who has these sentiments, not me. You know that Captain De Marsan, in the regiment of hussars, arrived here the day before yesterday.'

'Yes, and I waited for your father and him to leave the house before I presented myself, that I need not meet this odious rival.'

'Captain De Marsan is the son of my father's most intimate friend, and is himself on very friendly terms with my brother; you know they were in the same cavalry. The two fathers promised to unite their children—or rather Monsieur De Marsan asked the favor of my hand for his son, who believes he has a violent passion for me.'

'And Monsieur Dubois has refused nothing, either to father or son?' asked Leopold, his face growing pale with anger.

'Nothing at all,' replied the poor girl.

'Not you either?'

'Leopold, you cannot doubt my love, but I have all my life obeyed my father; he wishes me to marry Gustave De Marsan, who he thinks is every way calculated to make me happy, and should I not consent, a quarrel would take place between him and his dearest friend, which, my father adds, he could not survive.'

Here the voice of Cecile was hardly audible, and her sobs and tears were uncontrollable. At length she said, 'I must be the victim of filial piety, I will not be an unnatural daughter.'

"Thus you have given yourself up,' cried Leopold, 'you whom I adore, and for whom I would give a hundred lives, and without you it would be impossible for me to exist.'

'You had better see my father yourself, I give you free leave.'

'No, Cecile, no, I will see Captain Marsan: I will either sacrifice him or die in the attempt.'

'Do not, my friend, I beseech you, make me the price of blood; I am not the wife of your rival, and my father may relent; if you have any affection for me, you will give up your project of revenge.'

In spite of her entreaties, the rash young man left the house, determined on vengeance.

His first care, when he reached home, was to write a challenge, he then retired for the night, to sleep as well as his agitation would permit.

In the morning he gave the letter to his servant to deliver. The servant read the address, and informed him the person to whom it was directed had just sent up his name.

'Invite him in immediately.'

An officer of the hussars entered, bowing, said, 'We are unknown to each other, sir, nevertheless, you will find my visit agreeable.' Leopold bowed, and the officer continued: 'My father has desired me to marry the daughter of his friend, and I have been very anxious for the alliance, as I have the approbation of her father and brother, but understanding that you love her also, I have decided on giving up all pretentions to her hand, and thought it would be but polite to let you know that you are free to marry Mademoiselle Dubois.'

Leopold, greatly astonished, required an explanation.

'I shall explain nothing, sir,' said he, 'you have no right to question me, and so good morning to you.'

When Monsieur Detilluie found himself alone, he began to reflect deeply. What could induce a young man to relinquish so favourable a match? Had he expected a challenge? He certainly would not fear a duel, no; there must be something against her character; some mystery—some stain; perhaps another lover! Whilst thus busied in unsatisfactory meditations, a letter was put into his hand from the lady.

'My Leopold,' said she, 'come to me, I believe that my father is beginning to be reasonable, he has either changed his opinion of Monsieur De Marsan, or being convinced that his daughter is truly beloved, he means no longer to interfere with her happiness. Come, the moment is favorable.

'The moment is favorable.' Yes! exclaimed the feeble-minded and fickle man; 'one lover has rejected her, and she wishes to make sure of another; her father has lost the prospect of one son-in-law, and he wishes to secure another. Ah, Cecile, you know you are rejected, and you know the reason. You forget that you told me yesterday it would kill your father if you did not marry the son of his friend.'

Leopold thought he was betrayed, deceived, and that Cecile was a thousand times more to blame than any one else. In this state of mind he made the necessary arrangements, threw himself into a post chaise, and was carried to the house of an old uncle in the city of Touraine.

Three months after as he was walking one morning in a magnificent park, he met an officer of the hussars, whom he immediately accosted.

'My dear Monsieur De Marsan, I am most happy, to see you, and I hope you will now do the honor to explain.'

'I am not Monsieur De Marsan, my name is Dubois,' added he, laughing immoderately, 'but I recollect you as Monsieur Detilluie.'

'What does this conduct mean, sir?'

'If you do wish for information, you could not address yourself to any one more capable to give it then I am. My sister did love you, but her father and myself considered my friend more worthy of her hand; she thought nothing could weaken or subdue your affection. I proposed a proof which she readily accepted. I played the part of De Marsan towards you, and your conduct proved to her how little she could count on your constancy; you shall now hear what followed.

'Eight days after your departure from Versailles, the true De Marsan arrived; he is handsome, amiable, and intelligent, and being sincerely attached to Cecile, did not find much difficulty in gaining her affections, and one month since they were married. Are you satisfied with these explanations, sir?'

Detilluie was not cured, but he dared not provoke a duel, as the result would, of course, expose him to more censure.

He established himself in Touraine, as Versailles had no longer any charms for him.

A Faithful Servant.—We take great pleasure in recording the following trait of fidelity and honesty in a negro slave of this state toward his master:—

By a sailing vessel from Vera Cruz, which arrived here on Saturday last, came the negro man Marshall, a quiet, modest, unassuming person, on his way home from California. He went out with his master, Mr. Runnels, of Claiborne parish in this State, who was taken sick last winter at the mines, near the foot of the Nevada Mountains, and after a long and severe illness died. Marshall took the utmost care of his Master; was his faithful companion, nurse and friend, and watched by him unceasingly until he breathed his last. There was nothing left to pay the funeral expenses and doctors' bill. Marshall set to work and labouted hard until he managed to scrape together enough to settle these debts—$800—debts which nothing but an admirable veneration for his masters memory, an exquisite feeling of pride and affection, compelled him to pay. How few white men, near and dear relatives, would have done as much. He gathered together his masters clothes and other personal effects, and with about a $1000 that he had made, started home to his masters family, notwithstanding his knowledge that he was free in California and the many inducements held out to have to remain there. He took the cheapest and most dangerous route back, going in a sailing vessel to Acapulco, and crossing Mexico on horse-back from the former city to Vera Cruz—a very dangerous route.—The American Consuls at both places took so much interest in him as to give him letters of recommendation, and to request of him to let them hear of him.—He brought to the city several letters to persons living here or in the country, and which contained gold dust. The letters were somewhat soiled and frayed, but were perfectly intact. His expenses home were heavy owing to unavoidable delay on the route. The faithful negro started home last evening on a Red River boat he had letters from various persons in California to gentlemen in this city, recommending him in the warmest terms, to their notice and protection, which were instantly recorded. Mr. Farquhar an intimate friend of his master, has written from California to Mr. Runnel's family, stating the unfortunate gentleman's last request was that his faithful servant should be emancipated and provided for by them as he reached his home in Louisiana.—*N. O. Picayune.*

The "Good" Constable of the Tower.—Up to the period of the constableship of the Tower of London being conferred upon the Duke of Wellington, in 1826, it was the custom of his predecessors to sell the situations of warders, or what are commonly termed beef-eaters—the price being 300 guineas. Upon his grace entering the situation, he abolished the system of purchase, but held the privilege of giving the vacancies to deserving non-commissioned officers; and during the period of his holding the situation, he has appointed forty-five old soldiers, the value of whose situations would have been no less than £14,175, which the gallant duke might have pocketed. Surely his grace deserves the appellation of the "good" duke quite as much as the royal duke lately deceased.—*United Service Gazette.*

Law and its Whims.—When Judge Parsons was a practising lawyer, he was once employed to plead two cases in court, which were precisely alike, but in one he was engaged for the defendant, and in the other for the plaintiff. It happened that both cases were tried the same day; he spoke for half an hour to the first jury, and the case was given to them and they had retired. When he appeared before the second jury, he made use of very different arguments from those employed by him before, of which the court took notice, reminded him that he seemed to have changed his tune, and repeated to him what he had said but a few minutes before. Mr. Parsons fixed his keen eye upon the judge and replied: "May it please your honor I *might* have been wrong half an hour ago, but now *I know I am right.*" He proceeded, and when the jurors returned, it was found he had gained a verdict in both cases!

From Late English Papers.

LORD ELDON PREDICTING THE PRESENT CRISIS.

In view of the dangers which are impending over liberty and the British empire, through the progress of Popery, we cannot avoid quoting the very remarkable words of Lord Eldon on the passing of the bill of '29.

"I know that sooner or later this bill will overturn the aristocracy and the monarchy. What I have stated is my notion of the danger to the establishments. Have they not Roman Catholic archbishops for every Protestant archbishop, Roman Catholic deans for every Protestant dean. I id not the Roman Catholic ecclesiastics dispute against Henry VIII. in defence of the power of the Pope? And, in Mary's time, were not the laws affecting the Roman Catholics repealed, not by the authority of Parliament, but through the influence of the legate of the Pope? And, even though you suppress these Roman Catholics who utter those seditious, treasonable, abominable, and detestable speeches, others will arise who will utter speeches more treasonable, more abominable, and more detestable.—No sincere Roman Catholic could, or did look for less than a Roman Catholic king, and a Roman Catholic parliament. Their lordships might flatter themselves that the dangers he had anticipated were visionary, and God forbid that he should say that those who voted for the third reading of the bill will not have done so, conscientiously believing that no danger exists, or can be apprehended from it.—But, in so voting, they had not that knowledge of the danger in which they were placing the great, the paramount interests of this Protestant state; they had not that knowledge of its true interests and situation which they ought to have. Those with whom we are dealing are too wary to apprise you, by any indiscreet conduct of the danger to which you are exposed. When (said the noble earl, in a tone peculiarly solemn and impressive)—when those dangers shall have arrived, I shall, have been consigned to the urn, the sepulchre, and mortality; but that they will arrive, I have no more doubt than that I yet continue to exist. You hear the words of a man who will soon be called to his great account. God forbid, therefore, that I should raise my warning voice did I not deem this measure a breach of every notion that I have of a civil contract—a breach of every article of the constitution, and contrary to the spirit of those oaths which I have taken to my king, and to that constitution. Pardon, my lords, a man far advanced in years, who is willing to give up his existence to avert the dangers with which all he loves, all he reveres are threatened. I solmnly declare that I had rather not be living to-morrow morning, than, on awaking, find that I had consented to this measure.—Believing it, as I do, after all the consideration which I have given it, to be an abrogation of all those laws which I deem to be necessary to the safety of the Church—a violation of those laws which I hold to be as necessary to the preservation of the throne as of the Church, and as indispensible to the existence of the Lords and Commons of this realm as to that of the king and of our holy religion. Feeling all this, I repeat, that I would rather cease to exist than, upon awaking to-morrow morning, find than I had consented to a measure fraught with evils so imminent and so deadly, and of which, had I not solemnly expressed this my humble but firm conviction, I should have been acting the part of a traitor to my country, my sovereign, and my God. (The noble Lord was heard with intense interest, and resumed his seat amid cheering, renewed again and again)."

THE LATE FRENCH REVOLUTION—DOINGS OF THE PROVISIONAL GOVERNMENT.

(From the *Britannia*).

The vagabonds who formed the Provisional Government which inflicted the Republican on France, are shown up in fine style in a pamphlet just published, under the title, "The Republic in the King's Carriages." They, it appears, with impudence so monstrous as almost to approach the sublime, had no sooner thrust themselves into their brief authority over France, than they coolly appropriated the King's carriages, horses, coachmen, grooms, and stablemen; and so they went driving about the town, from palace to palace, like so many princes of the blood. They—fellows who only a few days before had been skulking in garrets from their creditors, boozing beer and brandy in *estaminets*, conspiring in dingy garrets amidst clouds of tobacco smoke, or penny-a-lining in newspapers! And it was not with one carriage and pair that the scamps contented themselves: Ledru Rollin, for example, for his share, had a state-carriage, a town-carriage, a travelling-carriage, a brougham, a landau, together with between twenty and thirty horses, ten coachmen, and a score grooms and stable-boys. Nay, even the wives and children of the Provisional blackguards were hawked about in royal carriages also. Poor Madame Flocon, like a careful housewife, actually went to market in hers; and used to exclaim every day, with great complacency, in making her purchase of cabbage and potatoes, "It is we who are the princesses now!" This good dame, it seems, being blessed with a good appetite, like most of her class, and having a good democratic impatience to satisfy it, was accustomed, in her marketing jaunts, to buy a pennyworth of baked potatoes, which she ate with great gusto whilst lolling elegantly on the satin cushions of her royal vehicle; and the astounded Jehus used to find, when the carriage was sent home, remnants of the feast, in the shape of potato-peelings! Are not such things as these almost incredible? One day the King of one of the greatest and mightiest nations in the word is reigning peacably, with the support of all the constituted authorities, and of an immense army; the next, he is hurled from his throne, and becomes an outcast day a wanderer, literally not knowing where to lay his head: the day after, a washer-woman—for such Madame Flocon was—is devouring fried potatoes in one of his carriages, drawn by his horses, and driven by his servants; whilst her husband, reeking with tobacco-smoke from the *estaminet*, is one of the dictators of France, with the destiny of millions in his hand! O Fortune! Fortune!

The person who had the charge of the ex-King's stables when the Revolution broke out, and who is the author of the pamphlet just referred to, has made a curious calculation of the sums due from the fellows of the Provisional, for the use of the carriages and horses of his Majesty. They amount to several thousand pounds in all, Ledru Rollin figuring for his share for more than £1,000, and the others jumping from hundreds to eighties and fifties. It seems that Louis Philippe's agents think themselves entitled to the money, and hope to get it. I wish they may! That it is justly due cannot be doubted; for the carriages and horses were *private property*, and, as such, had no more right to be taken than the coat of the meanest citizen. But catch, if you can, a Republican demagogue disgorging the profits of his pilferings!

The pamphlet in question, which is exciting extraordinary sensation, records several curious circumstances of the Revolution, which are but little known. Example: On the 24th February, just before the mob invaded the Tuileries, one of the king's outriders was killed, and completely stripped, in the Place due Carousal, as he was accompanying his carriage which had been ordered for his Majesty. His livery and money had been divided on the spot, and his bleeding carcass left lying on the ground. The man who committed the murder was rewarded by Ledru Rollin with a place at the Louvre. Upwards of twenty-five of the king's carriages, of the value of more than £7,000, were burned by the mob on that day. When the palace was invaded by the *canaille*, £1,000 in gold was taken from the king's desk, and distributed—jewels and diamonds to a large amount were stolen—one fellow choked himself in trying to swallow a diamond. (I myself entered the Tuileries very shortly after the people had possessed themselves of it, and I assisted two National Guards in conveying to a place of safety a large box full of costly jewellery, which had been broken open, and partly emptied.) Property belonging to the servants, of the value of £20,000, was seized and distributed. Upwards of two tons of broken glass (mirrors, table glass, &c.), had subsequently to be taken away. The destruction of Sevres porcelain was immense—judge from the fact, on the smashed pieces that were preserved, gilding of the value of nearly £800 was found.—Of pictures, carpets, tapestry, furniture, books, &c., the destruction was fearful. As to the wine, eatables, liquors, they poured forth in floods.—The Provisional Government, for its part, tippled 1,236 bottles of wine alone in fifteen days—which made about eight bottles per man per day; but then, you know, governing a nation is thirsty work. The members of this precious government also stocked their own cellars from those of Louis Philippe. Marrast, the *National* man, for example, took 1,310 bottles; and the Garnier Pages, the grocer, 1,360 bottle.

But, after all, the pillaging done by the Provisional fellows on Louis Philippe's property was trifling when compared to the fearful havoc they made in the finances of the state. The court of Accounts has just concluded the examination of the expenses for the year 1848; and it has been astounded to find the vast sums for which there is no sort of voucher at all, and others which are only vouched by the certificate of the man to whom the money was paid. It appears also that the Provisional Government, notwithstanding its cringing attitude in the presence of Europe, spent an enormous amount of money in sending barricade ruffians to Baden, Belgium, Vienna, Rome, Genoa, Berlin, Dresden, Munich, and even London, to get up insurrections.

It needed not all these recent exposures to disgust one with that horrible Provisional Government, or with its abominable Republic. Our disgust and loathing were strong enough before; but they are useful from the additional light they throw on one of the most extraordinary events in history. Taken altogether, indeed, the Revolution of 1848 is something so monstrous as to be almost incredible.—Future generations will hardly believe that a gang of ruffians could demolish a throne which had flourished prosperously for eighteen long years, and which was protected by half a million of bayonets; they will not believe that a number of unknown fellows could, of their own authority, constitute themselves into a government, and be obeyed by a nation of 35,000,000 souls; they will not believe that these men, instead of being absorbed in the surpassing magnitude of their task, spent their time in parading in the king's carriages, guzzling the king's wine, and, Falstaff-like, "robbing the exchequer!"

Nor will modern readers be willing to believe that, at the rate at which things are going, nothing is more likely than that we shall soon again see another government, or one even worse, if worse be possible. Yet such is the fact.

Church and Dissent.—Lately we have noticed with much surprise the number of persons which have left the Dissenters for the Church.—The Unitarians have forsaken their unity for the Trinity, with Baptists, Wesleyans, and Calvin's disciples; men who, for many years had been opposed to the "bigotry" of the Church have suddenly veered round, and have become firm supporters of what they once scorned.—*Cambrian.*

An Orange Lodge was opened for the first time in the Isle of Man on Thursday, Sept. 26, 1850.

The number of missionaries sent out from England are:—By the Church Missionary Society, 137; Society for converting Jews, 78; Society for the Propagation of the Gospel in Foreign parts, 334; Wesleyan Society, 268; Baptist Society, 100; London Missionary Society, 171; Scotch Churches, 150; various other religious bodies, 100. Total, 1,438.

Of the Bishop of Oxford's family, the following ex-Transitionists have gone over to Rome:—1. The Rev. G. Dudley Ryder, married to his sister-in-law; 2. Mrs. Ryder, his sister-in-law; 3. Mrs. Wm. Wilberforce, another sister-in-law; 4. Mrs. Henry Wilberforce, another sister-in-law; 5. The Rev. Henry Wilberforce, a brother!