SAINT JOHN, N. B. THE FRIDAY, JULY 10, 1846.

Weekly Chronicle.

Volume 10. "Nec Rege, Nec Populo, sed utroque." Number 15.

THE CHRONICLE

Is published every Friday afternoon, by DUNANT & 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.

JULY.	R. Sun.	S. Moonrs.	W.
11 Saturday,	4 33	7 28	9 21	1 5
12 Sunday,	4 33	7 27	9 56	1 49
13 Monday,	4 34	7 26	10 29	2 37
14 Tuesday,	4 35	7 25	11 3	3 28
15 Wednesday,	4 35	7 25	11 38	4 13
16 Thursday,	4 36	7 24	morn	5 8
17 Friday,	4 37	7 23	0 15	6 8

Third Quarter 15th 8h. 40m. morn.

THE HARTFORD
Fire Insurance Company,
OF HARTFORD, (CONN.)

OFFERS to insure every description of property against loss or damage by Fire, on reasonable terms. This company has been doing business for more than twenty-five years, and during that period have settled all their losses without compelling the insured in any instance to resort to a court of justice

The Directors of the company are Eliphalet Terry, James H. Wills, S. H. Huntington, A. Huntington, junr.; Albert Day, Samuel Williams, F. G. Huntingdon, Elisha Colt, R. B. Ward.

ELIPHALET TERRY, President.

JAMES G. BETTS, *Secretary.*

The subscriber having been duly appointed as Agent for the above company, is prepared to issue Policies of Insurance against Fire for all descriptions of property in this city, and throughout the Province on reasonable terms. Conditions made known, and every information given, on application to JOHN ROBERTSON.

St. John, 1st March, 1844.

☞ The above is the first agency established by this company in St. John.

"PROTECTION"
Insurance Company of Hartford
SAINT JOHN AGENCY.

THE subscriber having been appointed Agent of the above Company, will attend to the Renewal of Policies issued by the late Agent, W. H. SCOTT, Esquire, as also to effecting new Insurances against Fire, on Houses, Furniture, Merchandise, ships on the stocks and in harbour, &c.

A. BALLOCH, *Agent.*

Insurance & Assurance

FIRE INSURANCE.

The Ætna Insurance Company, and the Protection Insurance Company, of Hartford, (Con.)

THE undersigned Agent for the above Companies, continues to effect Insurance on Buildings, finished or unfinished, Stores, Merchandize, Mills, Ships, while in port or on the stocks, and on every other species of Insurable personal property against

LOSS OR DAMAGE BY FIRE,

at as low rates of premium as any similar institution of equal good standing.

The course pursued by these Companies, in transacting their business, and in the adjustment and payment of Losses, is liberal and prompt. And by order of the respective Boards of Directors, the undersigned Agent is authorized, in all cases of disputed claims, under policies issued by him, on which suits may be instituted to accept service of process, and enter appearance for his principals, in the Courts of this Province, and abide the decision thereon.

Terms made known, and if accepted, policies issued to applicants without delay.

Life Assurance.

The "United Kingdom Life Assurance Company of London, and the National Loan Fund Life Assurance Society," of London, continue to effect assurance, upon highly favourable terms.

Blanks furnished gratis, and every information given as respects either department, by application at the Insurance Agency, Dunn's Brick Building, Prince William street.

A. BALLOCH, Agent.

St. John, November 3, 1843.

Minerva Life Assurance Company,
King William street, London.

ALL Persons assured at the above Office, are requested to take Notice, that in future no Extra Premium will be charged on their Policies for residence in British North America, as heretofore; nor will such Extra Premium be charged on any Assurance hereafter effected. All applications for assurance to be made to

RANNEY, STURDEE & CO.
Agents for New Brunswick.

Medical referee, JOHN PADDOCK, Esq., M.D.

January 30, 1846.

☞ *NOTICE.*

ALL Persons having any legal demands against the Estate of the late CYNTHIA SMILER, (Widow,) deceased, are requested to hand in the same, duly attested, within twelve months from the date hereof; and all persons indebted to said Estate, are requested to make immediate payment to

SAMUEL C. SMILER.

St. John, Oct. 7, 1845. *Administrator.*

The Steamer "New-Brunswick,"

WILL commence running on the opening of the River, on her usual days, leaving Indian Town on TUESDAY and THURSDAY at 10 o'clock, a. m., and on SATURDAY at 12, noon; and Fredericton on MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, and FRIDAY, at 9 o'clock, a. m.

April 3, 1846. ROBERT WYLIE.

☞ NOTICE.

THE subscriber having resumed Business in the old Stand, King street, offers to the Public a general assortment of GROCERIES, FLOUR and MEAL of the best quality and at the lowest prices, and respectfully solicits a share of Public patronage. Also, a variety of TRUNKS, for sale low.

☞ *Storage on Land*—HORSES and CARRIAGES, of a superior kind, for Hire. Application at the store, King street

13th June. JAS. E. M'DONALD.

National Loan Fund Life Assurance Society of London.
CAPITAL £500,000 sterling.
EMPOWERED BY ACT OF PARLIAMENT.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS FOR NEW BRUNSWICK.
Edward L. Jarvis, Esquire, Chairman.
Edward Allison, Esq. Wm. Wright, Esq.
John V. Thurgar, Esq. Robt. F. Hazen, Esq.
Solicitor—GEORGE WHEELER, Esquire.
Physician and Medical Examiner—WILLIAM BAYARD, Esquire, M. D.

This society continues to effect Assurance, on Lives, Joint Lives, and Survivorships in this Province—and the public are invited to examine the distinguishing principles, the table of Rates, the distribution of Profits, and facilities afforded by the Loan Department of this society, before insuring elsewhere.

Premiums payable annually, semi-annually, or quarterly. Pamphlets and every information as to Rates of Premium, &c. may be had on application to

W. J. STARR,
Manager and Agent,
St. John, May 29, 1846. Nelson street.

GEORGE WOODS,

MANUFACTURER of Improved Waxed Wick MOULD CANDLES, *highly approved*, and warranted superior in brilliancy of light, and length of time in burning, to any Stearin, Marjorine, or other newly invented lard or oil, candles ever imported.

Also—Dipt Candles, 6, 8, 10, 12, and 16 to the pound, at lower prices than can be had from any part of the world

The Trade supplied on accommodating terms, for approved payments.

May 8. *No.* 18, *Dock street, St. John.*

For the Britannia:

6 HHDS. Linseed OIL; 27 casks GA to 10 in. Spikes; 35 casks assorted Board Nails; 20 boxes D C TIN; 10 Ingots Block TIN; 274 slabs ZINC.

Also for sale—50 kegs London WHITE LEAD, 350 assorted Looking Glasses; 20 barrels Bright Varnish. JOHN KINNEAR,

April 17. Prince Wm. street.

Geneva, Pickles, Sauces, &c.

Now landing ex 'Maranham,' from London:—

20 HHDS. fine Pale Schiedam GENEVA; 6 cases *PICKLES, SAUCES, MUSTARD, &c.*; 1 case Marking INK. For sale by

RANNEY, STURDEE & CO.

May 8. *Prince Wm. Street.*

French Paper Hangings.

THE subscriber has just received from PARIS, via New York, per *Helen Marr*, a beautiful assortment of FRENCH PAPER HANGINGS, Borders, &c.

Also per brig *Albert Fearing*, from Philadelphia, 3 cases of Fine Glazed Paper Hangings.

JOHN LEITCH.

Melick's Brick Building, Market square.

Oct 24.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.

Copy of a Letter from HIS GRACE THE DUKE OF PORTLAND *to* MRS. ANN MELISH, *(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 substance. 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,
Asthmas,	Inflammation,
Bilious complaints,	Jaundice,
Blotches on the skin,	Liver complaints,
Bowel complaints,	Lumbago,
Colics,	Piles,
Costiveness or Bowels,	Rheumatism,
Consumption,	Retention of the Urine,
Debility,	Sore Throats,
Dropsy,	Scrofula, or King's Evil,
Dysentery,	Stone and Gravel,
Female Irregularities,	Tic Doloureux,
Fevers of all kinds,	Tumours,
Fits,	Ulcers,
Gout,	Worms of all kinds,
Headache,	Weakness, from whatever cause, &c. &c.

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, Queen; James Beck, Bend Petitcodiac; O. R. Shyre, Dorchester; John Bell, Shediac; John Lewis, Hillsborough; John Currey, Canning; and James E. White, Belleisle.

In Boxes at 1s 9d, 4s 6d and 7s each.

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

May 3, 1844.

Come and See the New-Brunswick
BOOT & SHOE
ESTABLISHMENT,
Corner of Union and Charlotte streets, a few doors North of the Country Market.

THE subscribers beg to call the attention of their Customers, and the public generally, to their choice stock of LADIES' and GENT'S.

BOOTS and SHOES
OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS.

Gent's. Fine Boots with *Patent Elastic spring Shanks*, which for neatness and durability are not excelled by anything of the kind in the Province.

☞ The Public are requested to call and judge for themselves.

The Stock will be sold at the lowest possible rates for CASH; and all orders attended to with punctuality and dispatch.

A few first rate Workmen will find constant employment.

June 12, 1846. WM. M'AFEE & CO.

City
Boot, Shoe, & General Finding STORE.

No. 1. *King street, next door to the St. John Hotel.*

THE subscribers would call the attention of the Public to their present stock of BOOTS and SHOES, of all sizes and descriptions, which they will sell at the lowest possible prices, knowing that small profits and speedy sales are better than high prices and long credits. Those wishing to get a serviceable article, would do well to give them a trial before purchasing elsewhere.

—18 STORE—

A general assortment of Lining, Binding, and Morocco SKINS;

A general assortment of all kinds Shoe Threads, Pegs, Lasts, and Cramps;

2 setts New York BOOT TREES; a few pairs patent Screws for Cramps.

Just received from New York—An additional assortment of Lining SKINS. All which they will sell to the trade for the lowest possible profit.

June 25. N. & J. ADAMS.

REMOVAL.

DAVID PATERSON would acquaint his Customers and the Public that he has removed his BOOT and SHOE *ESTABLISHMENT*, to the Premises lately occupied by Messrs *McCully & Carvel*, Saddlers, next door to Mr. *Thomas Sime.*

North Side of King Street,

where he offers for sale a large assortment of Boots and Shoes at *very Low Prices*:

Gent's fine Boots,	13s 9d and upwards,
Youth's do.	9s to 11s.
Boy's do.	8s to 7s.

Bootees & Shoes equally low, Childrens Shoes, &c.

Having lately visited New York and selected a very fine assortment of French, Calf, and Morocco *SKINS* suitable for Gent's Boots, together with setts of *fashionable Lasts*.—he is prepared to make to measure Gent's Boots of above material, with *Steel Shanks*, 31s 3d per Pair, in point of style and quality shall not be excelled.

☞ N. B. the above are *cash* prices. May 22.

French and American
PAPER HANGINGS.

The subscriber has just received from France, via New York, per schooner Dolphin—

A VERY large & beautiful assortment of French PAPER HANGINGS, with BORDERS to match.

ALSO—Just received per *Robert Rankin* from Boston, and *Albert Fearing* from Philadelphia:—A very fine assortment of American Paper Hangings, &c. &c. For sale very cheap.

JOHN LEITCH.

Melick's Brick Building, Market square.

17th april, 1846.

SPLENDID ASSORTMENT
of Rich
French Paper Hangings.

Just received from France, via New York, per schooner Dolphin:

A VERY large and varied assortment of French PAPER HANGINGS, of the newest and most elegant Patterns, suitable for Dining and Drawing Rooms, Parlours, Chambers, Halls, Entries, &c. &c., with Borderings of all widths to match—For sale very cheap. S. K. FOSTER.

17th april. *Foster's Corner, King street.*

LUMBER.

THE Subscribers offer for sale at their Lumber Yards, Nelson street, and Lower Cove Market Wharf:

500M. feet Clear and Seasoned Pine LUMBER.
500M. „ second quality ditto.
300M. „ third quality ditto.

All of which is gang-sawed, and was manufactured at the *Acadian Steam Saw Mills.*

ALWAYS ON HAND AND FOR SALE—Sawed Laths, Scantling, Refuse Deals, Boards, &c. &c.

JOHN W. CRAIG & CO.

Saint John, 11th March, 1846.

HANFORD & SWEET,
(Late Thomas Hanford & Co.)
Auctioneers & Commission MERCHANTS.

HAVE removed two doors south of their Old Stand, to the New Brick Building recently erected by W. H. Street, Esq.

THOMAS HANFORD.
March 20. JAMES R. SWEET.

—Pro Bono Publico—

WM. F. BROOKS, has just received at his establishment, Foster's corner, a large supply of TOYS, PERFUMERY, &c., which will be sold Wholesale and Retail, at lower prices than can be purchased elsewhere in the city. Call and see.

May 1.

IRISH LINEN.—Just received ex *British Queen* from Newry: 8 Cases pure Irish LINENS, for sale low by

June 26. WM. CARVILL.

Miscellany.

THE MYSTERY OF A NIGHT, OR THE BLACK VEIL.

[For the full understanding of the accompanying extract, it is necessary to premise, that on a cold winter evening, a young London surgeon was seated by his cheerful fire, listening to the wind beating the rain against his windows, and howling dismally down the chimney, when his musing was interrupted by a visit from a singularly tall female, muffled in a black shawl, as for the purpose of concealment, and her face shrouded by a thick black veil. After a prolonged interview, the young surgeon gathers, that the next morning precisely at nine, his services will be indispensable on behalf of a patient who will then, and not till then, be under the charge of his visitor. 'I may be mad to ask your aid, Sir,' said the woman weeping bitterly, but night after night, through the long dreary hours of watching and weeping, the thought has ever been present to my mind; and although even I see the hopelessness of human assistance availing him, the base thought of laying him in his grave without it, makes my blood run cold!' Just before the hour appointed, the surgeon was at the designated place—a desolate dwelling in one of the suburbs of the great city. As he knocked at the door, a low whisper as of a stealthy conversation in the passage, became audible. Presently the door was opened by a tall, ill favoured man, with black hair, and face pale and haggard as a dead man's. In answer to the surgeon's question, 'Am I in time? The man replied, '*Too soon, Sir*; but if you will step in here, sir, you won't be detained five minutes, I assure you.' The surgeon walks in, the door is closed upon him, and he is left alone.] And now commences our scene:—

It was a little cold room, with no other furniture than two deal chairs, and a table of the same material. A handful of fire, unguarded by any fender was burning in the grate, which brought out the damp, if it served for no more comfortable purpose; for the unwholesome moisture was stealing down the walls in long slug like tracks. The window which was broken and patched in many places, looked into a small enclosed piece of ground almost covered with water. Not a sound was to be heard either within the house or without. The young surgeon sat down by the fire-place, to await the result of his first professional visit.

He had not remained in this position many minutes, when the noise of some approaching vehicle struck his ear. It stopped; the street door was opened; a low talking succeeded, accompanied by a shuffling noise of footsteps along the passage on the stairs, as if two or three men were carrying some heavy body to the room above. The creaking of the stairs a few minutes afterwards announced that the new-comers, having completed their task whatever it was, were leaving the house. The door was again closed, and the former silence was restored.

Another five minutes elapsed, and the surgeon had just resolved to explore the house in search of some one to whom he might make his errand known, when the room door opened and his last night's visitor, dressed in exactly the same manner, motioned him to advance. The singular height of her form, coupled with the circumstances of her not speaking caused the idea to pass across the brain for an instant, that it might be a man disguised in woman's attire. The hysteric sobs which issued from beneath the veil, and the convulsive attitude of grief of the whole figure however, at once exposed the absurdity of the suspicion, and he hastily followed.

The woman led the way up the stairs to the front room and paused at the door to let him enter first. It was scantly furnished with an old deal box, a few chairs, and a tent bedstead, without hangings or cross rails, which was covered with a patch work counterpane. The dim light admitted through the curtain which he had noticed from the outside, rendered the objects in the room so indistinct, and communicated to all of them so uniform a hue, that he did not at first perceive the object on which his eye at once rested, when the woman rushed frantically past him, and flung herself on her knees at the bedside.

Stretched upon the bed, closely enveloped in a linen wrapper, and covered with blankets by a human form, stiff and motionless. The head and face, which were those of a man, were uncovered, save by a bandage, which passed over the head and under the chin. The eyes were closed. The left arm which lay heavily across the bed, and the woman held the passive hand. The surgeon pushed the woman aside, and took the hand in his.

'My God,' he exclaimed, letting it fall involuntarily 'the man is dead!'

The woman started to her feet, and beat her hands together 'I don't say so, Sir;' she exclaimed, with a burst of passion, amounting almost to frenzy; oh! don't say so, Sir! I can't bear it; indeed I cant! Men have been brought to before when unskilled people have given them up for lost; and men have died who might have been restored, if proper means had been resorted to. Don't let him lie there, Sir, without one effort to save him—This very moment life may be passing away.—Do try, Sir—do for his sake' And while speaking she hurriedly chafed, first the forehead and then the breast of the senseless form before her, and wildly beat the cold hands, which when she ceased to hold them, fell heavily and listlessly back on the coverlid.

'It is of no use, my good woman,' said the surgeon, soothingly, as he withdrew his hand from her man's breast. 'Stay, undo that curtain.'

'Why?' said the woman starting up.

'Undo that curtain,' repeated the surgeon, in an agitated tone.

'I darkened the room on purpose,' said the woman, throwing herself before him as he rose to undraw it. 'Oh, Sir! have pity on me! If it can be of no use, and he is really dead, do not, do not expose that corpse to other eyes than mine.'

'This man died no natural or easy death,' said the surgeon. 'I must see the body.' And with a motion so sudden, that the woman hardly knew that he had slipped from beside her, he tore open the curtain, and admitted the full light of the day, and returned to the bedside.

'There has been violence here,' he said, pointing towards the body, and gazing intently on the face, from which the black veil was now for the first time removed. In the excitement of the moment, the female had dashed off the bonnet and veil, and now stood with her eyes fixed upon him. Her features were those of a woman about fifty, who had been once handsome. Sorrow and weeping had left traces upon them, which not time itself ever would have produced, without their aid. Her face was deadly pale, and there was a nervous contortion of the lip, and an unnatural fire in her eye, which showed too plainly that her bodily and mental powers had nearly sunk beneath an accumulation of misery.

'There has been violence here' said the surgeon, preserving his searching glance.

'There has!' replied the woman.

'This man has been murdered.'

'That I call God to witness he has!' said the woman passionately; 'pitilessly, inhumanly murdered!'

'By whom said the surgeon, seizing the woman by the arm.

'Look at the butcher's marks, and then ask me!' she replied.

The surgeon turned his face towards the bed, and bent over the body, which lay full in the light of the window. The throat was swollen, and a blue livid mark encircled it. The truth flashed suddenly upon him.

'This is one of the men who were hung this morning!' he exclaimed, turning away with a shudder.

'It is!' replied the woman, with a cold unmeaning stare.

'Who was he?' inquired the surgeon.

'*My son!*' rejoined the woman, and fell senseless at his feet.

And her son it was. A companion equally guilty with himself, had been acquited for lack of evidence while he had been left for death and executed. The mother, a widow, without friends or money, had denied herself the necessaries of life, to bestow them upon her orphan boy, who unmindful of her prayers and forgetful of the incessant anxiety of mind, and voluntary starvation of body which she had endured for him, had plunged into a career of dissipation and crime, which had resulted in his own death by the hangman's hands, and his mother's shame and incurable insanity.

RIGHT, TRUE EXPEDIENCY.—The first question to be proposed by a rational being is, not what is profitable, but what is right. Duty must be primary, prominent, most conspicuous among the objects of human thought and pursuit. If we cast it down from its supremacy, if we inquire first for our interests, and then for our duties, we shall certainly err. We can never see the right clearly and fully but by making it our first concern. No judgment can be just or wise, but that which is built on the conviction of the paramount worth and importance of duty. This is the fundamental truth, the supreme law of reason; and the mind that does not start from this, in its inquiries into human affairs, is doomed to great, perhaps fatal error.—The right is the supreme good, and includes all other goods. In seeking and adhering to it, we secure our true and only happiness. All prosperity, which is not founded on it, is built on sand. If human affairs are controlled, as we believe, by Almighty rectitude and impartial goodness, then to hope for happiness in wrong doing is as insane as to seek for health and prosperity by rebelling against the laws of nature, by sowing our seed on the ocean, or making poison our common food. There is but one unfailing good, and that is, fidelity to the everlasting law, written on the heart and re-written and re-published in God's words.—*Dr. Channing.*

HORRIBLE TRAGEDY IN SPAIN.—BAYONNE, May 15.—One of those rugged and solitary valleys formed by the spurs of the Navarrese Pyrenees, has just been the scene of a shocking tragedy, which, if possible, excited increased horror in the neighbourhood, from the fact of its having occurred within a short distance of the spot where the famous Christino Guriello Elorrio was assassinated only a few days ago. A fortnight has not yet elapsed since a woman entered an isolated house, situated in the above locality, and begged its inmates, consisting of a peasant, his wife, and their infant, to give her shelter for the night. No sooner was the prayer made than it was granted with that hospitality for which the inhabitants of northern Spain are proverbial, and the stranger sat down to rock the baby's cradle whilst the *patrona* lit a candle for the purpose of preparing supper. She and her husband then observed that the new comer, whose rough voice had previously excited their attention, had a very masculine aspect, and they were not long in finding out that a man, disguised as a female, was beneath the roof. One rapid glance exchanged between the dismayed couple sufficed to show that each had made this alarming discovery at the same time, and the peasant, under pretext of looking after some pigs, went out to seek assistance of his nearest neighbours. No sooner was he gone than the pretended woman, assuming a ferocious aspect, approached his trembling companion, who precipitately shut herself up in an adjoining room. The robber, for such he was, tried to burst open the door, but, finding it resisted all his attempts, desisted; threatening that if a sum of money, received the day before by the peasant for some maize, was not immediately given up, he would kill the child, which was sleeping near the miscreant. The poor woman, half dead with fright, and not imagining that such a threat could be put into execution, refused to leave her place of refuge, and in a minute afterwards the screams of the little innocent and its subsequent silence, sudden and profound, told its agonised mother that the monster had murdered it. This deed of blood consummated, the wretch strove to break through the mud wall separating him from his other victim, and in a short time he made an orifice sufficiently large to admit his head and shoulders, through which he strove to make his way, but the peasant's wife, rendered desperate by the death of her child and her own danger, caught hold of a sickle, and seizing the assailant by his hair, hacked at his neck with such energy that she severed his head from the trunk. This done, she fell to the ground in a fainting fit, just as the peasant returned with aid, whose horror and consternation may be imagined on discovering his infant dead and weltering in its blood, the body of a decapitated man extended on the floor, and his unfortunate wife in a swoon, with the robber's head at her feet.

ADVERTISING FOR HUSBANDS!—In Paris a young lady, a widow, who describes herself as rich, young, and handsome, has been positively advertising in all the newspapers her desire to be married. A few weeks ago, another young widow, who also described herself as beautiful (all ladies do, by-the-bye,) and also declared that she had £2000 a-year with the prospect of having £2000 more before long, was likewise compelled to certify her desire in a public advertisement to take unto herself a husband. It would seem from this, that husbands are becoming so scarce that ladies are getting perfectly desperate. Advertising in newspapers is a bold manner of getting husbands, and would have shocked and astonished our papas and grandpapas; but, in a few years, probably, advertising will not be sufficient—markets for husbands will be established, and ladies will have to go to choose husbands with money in their purse; or, perhaps, lotteries will be started, in which husbands will be the prizes. Seriously, the prospect is becoming very alarming for the fair sex. Men have got to be so selfish that they shun marriage and its consequences, as a burden too heavy to be borne—a check too galling to be submitted to. Statistical accounts prove, unfortunately too clearly, that though the population is on the increase, marriages are every year on the decline. In England, it is strikingly the case; and in France it is the case. Gracious! what *will* become of the ladies?

THE FAIR SEX.—A vast improvement in the situation of the female sex since the advance of civilization is apparent. In our days, the education of woman makes her the companion of man, not his slave; she participates in his domestic comforts, instead of being his menial drudge. As partner of his life, she shares in his joys and sorrows; affords him advice in trouble, solace in adversity, and adds to his pride and pleasure in the halcyon days of his fortune. Whilst man is occupied in his pursuits, either physical or mental, his wife overlooks his domestic affairs, and educates his children. Whether as maid, wife, or widow, in whatever circle she may move, she has influence in that proportion. As civilization extends, so does woman increase her power, and secure the dignity and high bearing of her nature. —*Mackinnon's Civilization.*

INGENIOUS TEST.—A few days ago, a merchant, in prosecuting his morning tour in the suburbs of Edinburgh, found a purse containing a considerable sum of money. He observed a lady at a distance who he thought would be the loser. Determined to be correct, he fell upon a strange yet ingenious plan. He resolved to act the part of a "poor distressed tradesman," and boldly went forward hat in hand and asked alms. This was answered with a polite "Go away—I have nothing to give you." The man, however, persisted in his intreaties, would not go until he had relief for 'his famishing wife and children.' The lady at last condescended; but, to her dismay, found that the wherewith was gone. The merchant, now satisfied that he was correct, with a polite bow returned the purse, with an advice that in future she should be more generous to the distressed and destitute.

Incombustible Wash for the Roofs and Walls of Buildings—Take of common water a quantity proportionate to the surface to be protected, and stir in potash as long as it will dissolve. When the water is perfectly saturated, stir in first a quantity of flour paste of the consistency of painters' size; then a sufficient quantity of pure clay to render the mass as thick as cream. When the ingredients are well mixed, the preparation is to be applied to the wood and will be found efficient in protecting it from the action of both fire and rain. It is ascertained by those who have tested its value, that wood work exposed to intense heat, if coated with this cement, may be charred or carbonated, but cannot be made to burn. When desirable, a very agreeable colour may be imparted to the wash by adding a small quantity of red or yellow ochre.

There was a time, in the reign of Queen Elizabeth, when rum and brandy were sold by the ounce by apothecaries as a medicine; and a tea spoon full was considered a dose by all the regular physicians.

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