THE Weekly Chronicle.

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

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The Chronicle,

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Weekly Almanack.

MAY.		R. SUN.	S.	MOON.	H.	W.
1 Saturday,	- -	5	6	6 54	2	49
2 Sunday,	-	5	5	6 55	3	10
3 Monday,	-	5	4	6 56	3	31
4 Tuesday,	-	5	3	6 57	3	56
5 Wednesday,	- -	5	2	6 58	Rises	
6 Thursday,	-	5	1	6 59	8	57
7 Friday,	- -	5	59	7 1	9	58

9 8
9 55
10 35
11 11
11 49
0 27
1 7

Full Moon, 5th. 9h. 13m. morn.

Public Institutions.

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

COMMERCIAL BANK.—Lewis Burns, Esq. President.—Discount Days, Tuesday and Friday.—Hours of business, from 10 to 3.—Bills or Notes of Discount must be lodged before 1 o'clock on the days preceding the Discount days.—Director next week: Wm. M'Cannon, Esq.

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

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

SAVINGS BANK.—Hon. Ward Chipman, President.—Office hours, from 1 to 3 o'clock on Tuesday's. Cashier and Register, D. Jordan.

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

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

10,000,000
Superficial Feet Saw Logs.

THE Subscribers will contract for Ten Million Superficial Feet Spruce SAW LOGS, to be delivered at their Mills near Indian Town, early in the ensuing Spring. H. J. & D. MACKAY.
Dec. 11

Wanted to Purchase.

5,000,000 SUPERFICIAL feet of Spruce SAW LOGS.

Apply to WILLIAM CARVILL.
Feb. 19th.—6w.

NEW GOODS,
Per Andover, from Liverpool.

THE subscriber has received a choice assortment of Hair Brushes, Bone and Ivory Tooth Brushes, Cold Cream, Boars' Grease, &c. &c.
Feb 19. W. MAJOR.

☞NOTICE.

ALL Persons having any legal demands against the Estate of DANIEL BRUNDAGE, late of Carleton, City of Saint John, N. B., deceased, are requested to present their accounts, duly attested, within Twelve Months from the date hereof; and those indebted to said Estate are required to make immediate payment to
HANNAH A. BRUNDAGE, *Adm'rx.*
WM. OLIVE, Sen. *Administrator.*
Carleton, 30th April. 1840.

SAINT JOHN HOTEL.

THE Subscribers having leased the above named Establishment from the Company, and put the whole in a thorough state of repair, they respectfully beg to intimate that the House will be re-opened on *Monday next*, the 17th instant.

They are determined that every thing which can conduce to the comfort and convenience of those who may patronize them, shall be strictly attended to on their part, and they confidently hope that their exertions will merit a share of public support.

☞ A supply of the choicest Wines and Liquors will be constantly on hand at the Hotel.
WILLIAM SCAMMELL,
JOSEPH SCAMMELL.
St. John, Feb. 15, 1840.

Rice, Clover Seed, &c.

Received by the subscribers from Boston:
23 TIERCES of RICE, a superior article; 100 Drums Figs; 10 bags Coffee; 2 Tierces Clover seed.
April 16. CRANE & M'GRATH.

To let—on Shares; or to Rent.
And possession given immediately.

A LOT OF LAND, containing 700 acres, 100 of which are cleared and under cultivation cuts 40 tons of Hay annually, and situated about 40 miles from the city. The Post Road from Shepody to St. John leading through the centre of the Land. There are on the premises two comfortable Houses, and two good Barns. If let on shares, good security will be required for whatever stock may be left on the premises, and for the due performance of whatever agreement may be entered into. Application to be made at the *Hibernian Hotel*, to JAS. NETHERY.
March 19.

Cheap Room Paper.

THE subscriber has on hand about two hundred remnant lots of Room Paper, suitable for small Parlours, Bed rooms, Entries, &c. which he will sell at *Half Price*, to make room for a new and extensive assortment, expected in a few days.
April 9. S. K. FOSTER.

To Let, from 1st May next.

THE Dwelling House in Sewell-street, at present in possession of Mr. V. H. Nelson. Apply to
March 26. Jos. FAIRWEATHER.

Miscellany.

TALAVERA.

"Hark! what's that?" cried Baker. "Listen." As he spoke, a strain of most delicious music came wafted across the plain. It was from the band of a French regiment, and, mellowed by the distance, it seemed, in the calm stillness of the morning, like something less of earth than heaven. As we listened, the notes swelled upwards yet fuller, and one by one the different bands seemed to join, till at last the whole air seemed full of the rich flood of melody. We could now perceive the stragglers were rapidly falling back, while high above all other sounds the clanging notes of the trumpet were heard along the line. The hoarse drum now beat to arms, and soon after a brilliant Staff rode slowly from between two dense bodies of Infantry, and advancing some distance into the plain, seemed to reconnoitre us, a cloud of Polish Cavalry, distinguished by their long lances and floating banners, loitered in their rear. We had not time for further observation, when the drums on our side beat to arms, and the hoarse cry—"Fall in! fall in there, lads!" resounded along the line.

It was now one o'clock, and before half an hour the troops had resumed the position of the morning, and stood silent and anxious spectators of the scene before them. Upon the table-land, near the centre of the French position, we could descry the gorgeous tent of King Joseph, around which a large and splendidly accoutered Staff were seen standing. Here, too, the bustle and excitement seemed considerable, for to this point the dark masses of the infantry seemed converging from the extreme right; and here we could perceive the Royal Guards and the reserve now forming a column of attack.

From the crest of the hill down to the very valley, the dark dense ranks extended; their flanks protected by the powerful Artillery and deep masses of heavy Cavalry. It was evident that the attack was not to commence on our side, and the greatest and most intense anxiety pervaded us as to what part of our line was first to be assailed.

Meanwhile, Sir Arthur Wellesley, who from the heights had been patiently observing the field of battle, despatched an Aid-de-Camp at full gallop towards Campbell's brigade, po-ted directly in advance of us. As he passed swiftly along, he called out—"You're in for it, 14th! You'll have to open the ball to-day!"

Scarcely were the words spoken, when a signal gun from the French boomed heavily through the still air. The last echo was growing fainter, and the heavy smoke breaking into mist, when the most deafening thunder ever my ears heard came pealing around us—eighty pieces of artillery had opened upon us, sending a very tempest of bullets upon our line. While, midst the smoke and dust, we could see the light troops advancing at a run, followed by the broad and massive columns in all the terror and majesty of war.

"What a splendid attack! how gallantly they come on!" cried an old veteran officer beside me, forgetting all rivalry in his noble admiration of our enemy.

The intervening space was soon passed, and the tirailleurs falling back as the column came on, the towering masses bore down upon Campbell's division with a loud cry of defiance. Silently and steadily the English Infantry awaited the attack, and returned the fire with one withering volley, were ordered to charge. Scarcely were the bayonets lowered when the head of the advanced column broke and fled; while Mackenzie's brigade, overlapping the flank, pushed boldly forward, and a scene of frightful carnage followed. For a moment a hand to hand combat was sustained; but the unbroken files and impregnable bayonets of the English conquered, and the French fled back, leaving six guns behind them.

The gallant enemy were troops of tried and proved courage, and scarcely had they retreated when they again formed; but just as they prepared to come forward, a tremendous shower of grape opened upon them from our batteries, while a cloud of Spanish horse assailed them in flank, and nearly cut them in pieces.

While this was passing on the right, a tremendous attack menaced the hill upon which our left was posted. Two powerful columns of French Infantry, supported by some regiments of Light Cavalry, came steadily forward to the attack. Anson's brigade were ordered to charge.

Away they went at top-speed, but had not gone above a few hundred yards when they were suddenly arrested by a deep chasm; here the German Hussars pulled short up; but the 23d dashing impetuously forward, a scene of terrific carnage ensued,—men and horses rolling indiscriminately together under a withering fire from the French squares. Even here, however, British valour quailed not; for Major Francis Ponsonby, forming all who came up, rode boldly upon a brigade of French chasseurs in the rear. Victor who from the first had watched the movement, at once despatched a Lancer regiment against them, and then these brave fellows were absolutely cut to atoms; the few who escaped having passed through the French columns and reached Bassecow's Spanish division on the far right.

During this time the hill was again assailed, and even more desperately than before, while Victor himself led on the fourth corps to ah attack upon our right and centre.

The Guards waited without flinching the impetuous rush of the advancing columns and when at length within a short distance, dashed forward with the bayonet, driving everything before them. The French fell back upon their sustaining masses, and, rallying in an instant, again came forward, supported by a tremendous fire from their batteries. The Guards drew back, and the German Legion, suddenly thrown into confusion, began to retire in disorder. This was the most critical moment of the day; for, although successful upon the extreme right and left of our line, our centre was absolutely broken. Just at this moment Gordon rode up to our brigade: his face was pale and his look flurried and excited. "The forty-eighth are coming: here they are: support them, fourteenth." These few words were all he spoke; and the next moment the measured tread of a column was heard behind us. On they came like one man, their compact and dense formation looking like some massive wall. Wheeling by companies, they suffered the Guards and Germans to retire behind them, and then reforming into line, they rushed forward with the bayonet. Our Artillery opened with a deafening thunder behind them, and then we were ordered to charge.

We came on at a trot: the Guards, who had now recovered their formation, cheering us as we proceeded: the smoke of the cannonade obscured everything, until we had advanced some distance; but just as we emerged beyond the line of the gallant forty-eighth, the splendid panorama of the battlefield broke suddenly upon us.

"Charge! forward!" cried the hoarse voice of our Colonel, and we were upon them. The French infantry, already broken by the withering musketry of our people, gave way before us, and unable to form a square, retired, fighting, but in confusion, and with a tremendous loss to their position. One glorious cheer from left to right of our line, proclaimed the victory, while a deafening discharge of Artillery from the French replied to this defiance, and the battle was over. Had the Spanish army been capable of a forward movement, our successes at this moment would have been much more considerable, but they did not dare to change their position, and the repulse of our enemy was destined to be all our glory. The French, however, suffered much more severely than we did, and retiring during the night, fell back behind the Albercha, leaving us the *victory and the battle* field.—*Chas. O'Malley.*

A SONG TO SPRING.

I love the bright and balmy Spring,
With its incense breath of flowers,
Its babbling brooks meandering
Through sylvan glades and bowers
It has a mild and soothing voice
For the sad and weary mind,
That bids the heart leap, and rejoice,
Light as the morning wind.

The joyous, babbling brooks, whose pent
Waters were shut in sleep,
Their icy prison bars have rent,
And down their courses leap;
The trees will soon put on their coats
Of verdant green again,
And myriads of mellow throats,
Will wake the woodland strain.

O welcome the bright and sunny days,
And the joyous songs of Spring;
Welcome the mild and balmy breeze,
And the brooks meandering;
For the holiest, happiest hours of life
With their bright seasons come,
And swan us from the care and strife
Of this sad, earthly home.

HOW HOLLAND WAS FORMED.—The manner in which the country has been rendered habitable to human beings is one of the most surprising facts in physical geography. The whole of the territory, from the Texel on the north, to pretty nearly Calais on the south, comprehending a large part of Holland and Belgium, and part of France, is in almost all parts perfectly level, and if it had not been indebted to art, would have been a general marsh, or included within the influence of the sea. On looking at this extensive territory, and then proceeding inland to the higher regions of Germany, the conclusion naturally arises, that the whole of the low countries are simply an alluvial deposit, washed from the alpine regions of the interior. The land everywhere on being dug is sand or clay. You may travel hundreds of miles, and never see a stone. At this present hour land is forming on the coast of Holland, and by a very obvious process. The waters of the Rhine in all its branches are exceedingly muddy, or loaded with particles of clay and sand, washed from the upper country, and these are carried out to sea, where they are sinking to the bottom, and forming sandbanks. At the mouth of the Maas, long sandy reaches, produced in this manner, are seen at certain states of the tide. Already they exhibit tufts of herbage, and are resorted to by flocks of sea birds; and there can be no doubt that, by a very little trouble, many square miles of new land might at present be added to the coast of Holland. The exact process by which the low countries have been saved from the sea has never yet been fully detailed. Nature having in the first instance produced an alluvial marsh, a certain degree of art has been employed to raise barriers to prevent the influx of the sea; and this point being secured, the next step has been to drain the land, piecemeal, by pumping the water being raised so as to flow off by channels into the sea at low tide. Much stress is usually laid by writers on the prodigious trouble taken by the Netherlanders to keep out the sea by means of artificial bulwarks along the coast. But on this point there is some exaggeration, and one very material circumstance is entirely omitted to be noticed. It is only at certain places that great exertions are made, by means of artificial dykes, to keep out the sea. Nature, as if anxious to save the country from tidal inundation, has for centuries been energetically working to increase the magnitude of the mounds on the coast. At low water, when the bare beach is exposed to the action of the winds from the German Ocean, clouds of sand are raised into the air and showered down upon the country for at least a mile inland; and this constantly going on, the result is, that along the whole line, from Haarlem to about Dunkirk or Calais, the coast consists of sandy mounds or downs, of great breadth, partially covered with grass and heath, but unfit for pasturage or any other purpose. In some places these downs look like a series of irregular hills; and when seen from the tops of the steeples, they are so huge as to shut out the view of the sea. The traveller, in visiting them from the plains, all at once ascends into a region of desert barrenness. He walks on and on for miles in a wilderness such as might be expected to be seen in Africa, and at last emerges on the sea-shore, where the mode of creation of this singular kind of territory is at once conspicuous. Loose particles of sand are blown in his face; and as he ascends to the shore, he sinks to the ankle in the drifted heaps. In some parts of these dreary solitudes, the sandy soil has been prevented from rising with the wind and injuring the fertile country, by being sown with the seeds of a particular kind of benty grass, and in a few spots fir-trees have been successfully planted.—*Chambers's Continental Tour.*

THE NEW RUSSIAN MUSKET.—A meeting of several military and scientific gentlemen took place recently at Chalk Farm, for the purpose of testing the comparative merits of the detonating musket, now about to be generally introduced in the British service, and that invented by the Baron Heurteloupe for the use of the Russian army. Though the day was wet and boisterous in the extreme, 100 rounds of ball cartridge were fired from the Baron's gun in an inconceivably short space of time without a single failure or hang fire; and, indeed, from the formation of the piece itself, which has the lock placed under the barrel immediately before the trigger, and which is further, by a most ingenious contrivance, completely secured from the action of the weather, the priming being contained in a continuous thin flat metal tube, impervious to moisture, and enclosed in the stock of the gun itself, rain or wet can have no effect on the action of a musket so constructed. It is, however, the composition contained in this tube, and the simple manner in which it is acted upon, that gives the invention its great superiority over all other fire arms now in use. The tube in question which is about eight inches long, by about one-eighth of an inch wide, contains detonating powder sufficient for 30 primings, and is in the first place inserted in the body of the stock, under the barrel. A very simple mechanism causes the extremity of this tube to advance over a flat topped nipple, and the cock which strikes is so constructed as to cut from the tube that portion which lies over the nipple, and the hammer acting upon it almost simultaneously produces the discharge. Leaving out of the question the chemical merits of a composition, which will admit of a part being cut off and exploded, without igniting the remainder of the contents of the tube, the mechanicle merits of the gun as a military engine are extraordinary; it combines within itself all the *desiderata* of cheapness, strength, simplicity, certainty of fire in all weathers, and capacity for rapid execution, which are required in a soldier's weapon, and is as great an improvement over the common copper cap lock as that is over the old flint and steel principle. Many old officers have doubted the wisdom of adopting the copper cap for soldiers fire arms, and there can be no doubt that in a military point of viewit is subject to many grave objections, on the score of inconvenience to the soldier using them in wet weather, or with cold hands, from its liability to fall off and split when exploded, to the injury of the man standing next, from its great insecurity from dampness its chymical affinity for moisture, and its liability to be injured by hygrometic changes, not to mention its difficulty of management in the clumsy and awkward hands of a soldier, acting in haste under the excitement of fire. The whole of these drawbacks are said to be avoided in the Baron's invention, which, in the opinion of military men present at the experiment, was by far the best adaption of the detonating principle to the common musket that has yet been seen. We are informed that the gun in question has lately been submitted to the inspection of the Master-General of the Ordnance, with a view to its adoption in the British army. Let us hope that it will be afforded a fair trial before we throw away our money in altering the old musket, as it must be obviously bad policy to risk the expense of altering the soldier's arms until proper experiments have been made to ascertain whether a better description of musket cannot be obtained for him. The recent experiments convince us that the Baron's invention can be applied to all fire-arms, and it is, without exception, the greatest improvement yet accomplished.

GEORGE SAND, THE FRENCH NOVELIST.—It was in 1830, a short time after the insurrection of July, that Madame Aurore Dupin, then four or five and twenty, arrived at Paris. She had just taken one of those decisive steps for the whole of life, that place one thenceforwards in opposition with society—she had flown from her husband, M. Dudevant, at Nohant, near La Chatre. United to him without the slightest inclination, since 1822, she was the mother of two charming children, Solange and Maurice, who had for a long time formed her defence against the disasters of an ill-assorted marriage, as they now form her most agreeable and favourite occupation. But the chasm between the pair, widened by opposition of character, was too profound for even the love of children to fill up; far from that, their education often became the source of bitter quarrels. These two beings could not love each other; for to love, is to understand one another, and M. Dudevant could understand neither the head nor the heart of his young and pretty wife. This gentleman, who had been a soldier, and of whom we suspect some traits to have insinuated themselves into the sketch of M. Delmare in "Indiana," was a man prosy to a degree, just according to law, loving his money, his personal comfort, and the calm of indifference, distrusting all emotion, ignorant of all enthusiasm, a thorough positive country gentleman, prone to sum up life by figures, and to regulate it by the watch. His wife, a being of poetry, of impulse, and of love, bearing genius on her noble forehead, often thwarted and always misunderstood in her aspirations towards the infinite art, and liberty, must have been thoroughly unhappy. An orphan, at an early age her father, M. Dupin, one of Murat's aids-de-camp, having died on the field of honour—confided to the care of her grandmother, whom she often mentions with tenderness, and enjoying a considerable fortune, she was able in her early youth to develop, without constraint, her intellectual bias, and that independent character which—under the inspiration perhaps of her own youthful recollections—she has given to her Edmee, that sister of Diana Vernon, in "Maurprat." Suddenly under the necessity of suppressing this, she long-time struggled valiantly to give a change to the peculiar faculties that were stirring within her, to her vocation now new moulded, to the fire of love and poetry that were henceforth to burn, "lost, unheeded, unseen," like the volcano in a desert isle. She poured out the crowd of unshared emotions that her heart contained in a multifold correspondence with her friends, to which she devoted a portion of her nights. She made it her active occupation to relieve misfortune; the poor of Nohant found an angel in the young wife; in the house she inhabited were supplies for their distresses, remedies for their diseases. Nothing availed. On one day, her domestic trials exceed her strength. She broke her bonds, and left. That day was born the authoress, for necessity as well as her natural vocation placed the pen in her hand. She had brought M. Dudevant 500,000 fr.; but, harrassed by him, who demanded his wife or the money, she sacrificed the greatest part of it to preserve her independence, and to obtain the privilege of keeping her children with her.—*From an interesting article in the Monthly Chronicle.*

THE SOUTH-SEA BUBBLE.

In this commercial country, rife with all kinds of speculations, swarming with greedy adventurers—ever on the watch to entrap the credulous and unwary—where new companies, "capital one million," burst upon the sight of the astonished multitude in all the splendour of rank and influence, we think the following sketch of one great national bubble, from *Maunder's Literary Treasury*—a very valuable work—may be useful and instructive:—"The South-sea Bubble," a term given to a commercial "scheme" in 1720, which for a time produced a kind of national delirium in England. A company for trading to the South Seas, which was entitled the "South Sea Company," had been sanctioned by government, with the spacious pretence of discharging the national debt, by reducing all the funds into one. Blunt, the projector, had taken the hint of his plan from Law's celebrated Mississippi scheme, which in the preceding year had, in France, entailed ruin upon many thousand families of that kingdom. In the project of Law there was something substantial. It promised an exclusive trade to Louisana, though the design was defeated by the frantic eagerness of the people. But the South Sea scheme was buoyed up by nothing but the folly and rapaciousness of individuals, which became so blind and extravagant that Blunt was able to impose upon the whole nation and make tools of the other directors, to serve his own purpose and that of a few associates. When this projector found that the South Sea stock did not rise according to his expectation, he circulated a report that Gibraltar and Port Mahon would be exchanged for some places in Peru; by which means the English trade to the South sea would be protected and enlarged. This rumour, diffused by emissaries, acted like a contagion. In five days the directors opened their books for a subscription of £1,000,000 at the rate of £300 capital. Persons of all ranks crowded to the house in such a manner, that the first subscription exceeded £2,000,000 of the original stock. In a few days this stock advanced to £640; and the subscriptions were sold for double the price of the first payment. In a little time the stock reached £1,000, and the whole nation was infected with the spirit of stock jobbing to an incredible extent. The infatuation prevailed till the 8th of September, when the stock began to fall, and some of the adventurers awoke from their delirium. On the 29th of the same month, the stock had sunk to £150: several eminent goldsmiths and bankers, who had lent great sums upon it, were obliged to stop payment and abscond; and the ebb of this portentious tide was so violent that it carried every thing in its way, and an infinite number of families were overwhelmed with ruin. Public credit sustained a terrible shock; the nation was thrown into a ferment: and nothing was heard but the ravings of grief, disappointment and despair. Some principal members of the ministry were deeply concerned in these fraudulent transactions; and though they used all their influence with the Bank to assist them, in supporting the credit of the South sea company, and actually obtained from that Corporation a large sum, the bubble burst; and a committee of the House of Commons, to whom the subject had been referred, declared they had discovered a train of the deepest "villainy and fraud that hell ever contrived to ruin a nation." Suffice it to add, that some of the "directors" were expelled the house, others taken into custody, and the estates of several confiscated by act of Parliament, after a certain allowance was deducted from each, according to their conduct and circumstances.

REMEMBRANCE OF PLEASANT SCENES.—Many and many a time in after years did Nicholas look back to this period of his life, and tread again the humble quiet homely scenes that rose up as of old before him. 'Many and many a time, in the twilight of a summer evening, or beside the flickering winter's fire—but not so often or so sadly then—would his thoughts wander back to these old days, and dwell with a pleasant sorrow on every slight remembrance which they brought crowding home. The little room in which they had so often sat long after it was dark, figuring such happy futures—Kate's cheerful voice and merry laugh; and how, if she were from home, they used to sit and watch for her return, scarcely breaking silence but to say how dull it seemed without her—the glee with which poor Smike would start from the darkened corner where he used to sit, and hurry to admit her, and the tears they often saw upon his face, half wondering to see them too and he so pleased and happy—every little incident, and even slight words and looks of those old days, little heeded then, but well remembered when busy cares and trials were quite forgot, came fresh and thick before him many and many a time, and, rustling above the dusty growth of years, came back green boughs of yesterday.—*Nicholas Nickleby.*

VENTILATION.—"I recollect, that, when a student at Edinburgh, the custom of almost hermetically sealing the chambers of patients in fever was so prevalent, that Dr. James Gregory used to mention in his lectures, that, as no argument was of avail in procuring the admission of fresh air into the sick rooms of the poor, he generally pasted his cane through the panes of the windows. This, however, was not always adequate to insure the intended effect, as he often found the broken panes pasted over with paper on his next visit.—Nothing can demonstrate so strikingly the importance of ventilation to the sick, as the benefits which has often resulted from removing poor patients from their own houses to hospitals, chiefly arising from their exposure to the open air.

ORIGIN OF THE GREAT BELL OF TOLEDO.—A rich Count of Toledo had a son, who, having killed a man in a duel, sought refuge in the cathedral, while his father went to Madrid to petition the King for his pardon. "No," said the King, "*quien ha matado a uno est precise que muera.*"—"He who has killed a man must die!" The count continued to petition, and the King to refuse, till at length the King said, wishing to get rid of him, "When you make a bell at Toledo that I can hear at Madrid, I'll pardon the young man." Now Toledo is near sixty miles from Madrid. The count went home, and some time after, as the King was sitting in his palace at the open window, he heard a distant toll. "*Volgame Dios,*" "God help me!" he cried, "That's the bell of Toledo!" and so the young count obtained his pardon.

SCOTCH NOTIONS OF THE ENGLISH.—It is not known to the English, but it is a fact which I can vouch for, from my six or seven years' residence in Scotland, that the Scotch, one and all, believe it to be an inalienable characteristic of an Englishman to be fond of good eating. What indignation have I, and how many a time, had occasion to feel and utter on this subject! But of this at some other time. Meantime, the Man of Feeling had this creed in excess; and, in some paper (of the *Mirror* or the *Lounger*,) he describes an English tourist in Scotland by saying—"I would not wish to be thought national; yet, in mere reverence for truth I am bound to say, and to declare to all the world (let who will be offended), that the first innkeeper in Scotland under whose roof we met with genuine buttered toast, was an Englishman."—*Tait's Magazine.*

Iron Steamship.—The great iron steamship now being built at Bristol will probably combine in a greater number and variety of natried principles than were ever before united in any one enterprize of the same magnitude and importance. The *vessel herself*—her enormous magnitude—(about 3990 tons it is said)—her material—(plate iron—her engines, nearly twelve hundred horse nominal power—cylinders one hundred and twenty inches in diameter!—*no piston rods!—no beams!*—the connecting rod having hold immediately on the piston and a moveable hollow casing playing through a stuffing box in the top of the piston to give play to the said connecting rod!—an unlimited application of the expansive principle!—and to crown all, no paddle wheels, no paddle boxes projecting from her sides!—no apparent propelling power, but an unseen agent revolving under her keel and enabling her to move with any required velocity by the aid of this mighty agent!—*New York Mechanic.*

Best Cement for Joining Glass.—If the glass is not likely to be exposed to moisture, the pieces may be joined by a solution of equal parts of gum-arabic and loaf sugar in water; or if these are not at hand the white of an egg may answer nearly as well. But a strong water proof cement, that is equally transparent, may be made by digesting finely powdered gum-copal, in thrice its weight of sulphuric ether till it is dissolved. This solution may be applied to the edges of the broken glass, with a camel hair pencil, and the pieces must be put together immediately and pressed close till they adhere.

Artificial Staining of Marble.—This art was practised by the ancients, and is described by Zosimus: it is now making considerable advance at Verona. The results are as follows:—A solution of nitrate of silver penetrates the marble, and communicates a deep red color to it. A solution of nitrate of gold penetrates less deeply, and communicates a beautiful purple violet color. Verdigrise sinks to the depth of a line into the marble, and gives it a fine green.—A solution of dragon's blood communicates a beautiful red color; and gamboge a yellow tint. To apply those two colors, it is necessary to polish the marble with a pumice stone, to dissolve the gum resins in hot alcohol, and put them on with a camel hair pencil.—The tinctures obtained from woods, as Brazil wood, logwood, &c., penetrate deeply into marble. Tincture of cochineal, with the addition of a little alum, gives marble a fine scarlet color, similar to African marble. Artificial orpiment produces, when dissolved in ammonia, a lively yellow color. If verdigrise be boiled with white wax, and the mixture be applied to the marble, and then removed when it has cooled, it will be found to have penetrated five lines, and to have produced a fine emerald color. When it is wished to apply the different colors in succession, some precautions are necessary. The tinctures prepared by spirit of wine and by the oil of turpentine are to be applied to the marble while it is hot; but the dragon's blood and gamboge are to be used with the marble when cold. For this purpose, it is necessary to dissolve them in alcohol, and employ the solution of gamboge first. This, which is clear, soon becomes turbid, and affords a yellow precipitate. Those parts of the marble which are covered with the tincture, are then to be heated, by passing over them, at the distance of half an inch, a red hot iron plate, or a charcoal chaufferr; it is then allowed to cool, and the iron is to be again passed over those portions where the color has not penetrated. When the yellow color has been imbibed a solution of dragon's blood is to be applied in the same manner; and, while the marble is hot the other vegetable colors may be communicated. The last colors to be applied are those in union with the wax. These must be used with great caution, because the slightest excess of heat causes them to penetrate deeper than is necessary, which renders them less adapted for delicate work. During the operation, cold water should be occasionally thrown upon them.—*London Herald.*

Chymical Experiments.—The following melancholy accident occurred on Wednesday at the Ecole de Pharmacie, in the Rue de l'Arbalete. Two of the assistants of M. Bussy, aided by M. Thilorier, had been compressing carbonic acid gas, according to the process of M. Thilorier, and the experiment was to have been repeated in public in the theatre of chymistry by M. Bussy. The cylinder, in which the gas had been compressed, to the extent of 130 atmospheres, was of cast-iron, nearly two inches thick, and of a capacity of only three quarts. The experiment having been completed, M. Thilorier went into another room, but the two assistants remained. Suddenly the cylinder exploded with a terrific report, and bursting into several fragments, destroyed everything in the laboratory. One of the assistants was driven with such force against the wall, that he broke the door and shelves of a cupboard, and had both legs dreadfully mutilated. The other assistant was taken up senseless, but was not severely injured. The force of the explosion was so great, that portions of the cylinder entered the wall to a great depth, and some iron instruments, which were lying near it, were driven into the brick flooring. The assistant who was so much injured, has undergone amputation of one leg, and it is feared that the other must also be amputated. If the explosion had taken place during the public lecture of M. Bussy, the consequences might have been awful. Two days previous to this accident, the same experiment was performed by M. Orfila, in the theatre of the Ecole de Medicine, in the presence of 1,200 persons, and it was also performed during the week at the lecture of the Sorbonne, which was quite as numerously attended.—*Eng. paper.*

Best Cement for Joining China or Crockery.—Heat a piece of chalk to a full red heat in a fire, and while this is heating, take the white of an egg, and mix and beat together with it, one fourth of its weight of powdered or scraped cheese, (such as is most void of cream, or oily matter, is preferrable) or the curd that is formed by adding vinegar to skimmed milk; take the chalk from the fire, and before it is cold, reduce it to powder, and add as much of it to the mixture as will form a thick paste, and beat them anew all together, and use the composition immediately.—When this is dry, it will resist, in a great measure, either heat or moisture. A semi-transparent cement suitable for china ware, may be made by gently boiling the flour of rice with water.

LEGAL PLEASANTRIES.—An eminent western Attorney being once opposed to Mr. S——, late member of Congress, he remarked as follows to the jury upon a point of disagreement between them: "Here my brother S—— and I differ. Now this is very natural.—Men seldom see things in the same light, and they may disagree in opinion upon the simplest principles of the law, and that very honestly; while, at the same time, neither can see any earthly reason why they should—and this merely because they look at different sides of the subject, and do not view it in all its bearing. Suppose, for illustration, a man should come in here, and boldly assert my brother S——'s head (here he laid his hand very familiarly on the large chucklehead of his opponent) is a *squash!* I, on the other hand, should maintain, and perhaps with equal confidence, that it is a head. Now, here would be a difference, undoubtedly, an honest difference of opinion. We might argue about it till doomsday, and never agree. You often see men arguing upon subjects so *empty* and *trifling* as this! But a third person coming in, and looking at the neck and shoulders that support it, would say at once that I had reason on my side; for if it was not a head it at least occupied the place of one, and stood where a head ought to be."

COTTON TREES.—There are in the garden at the vicarage at Northallerton, three cotton trees, at this time shedding the produce in abundance, one of them in particular. The cotton is white in colour, and of a fine texture. Though they have been planted some years, this is the first year that they have had produce.

OUR NATURALIZED FRUITS AND VEGETABLES.—Vegetables were imported from the Netherlands in 1500, there being no kitchen gardens in England. Before this time sugar was eaten with meat to correct its putrescency. Turnips and carrots are tho't to be indigenous roots of France. Our cauliflowers came from Cyprus, our artichokes from Sicily, lettuces from Cos, a name vulgarly corrupted into Gos. Shallots or eschalots from Ascalon. What roving ideas on commerce and civilization may arise from a dinner and dessert! The cherry and filberts are from Cartana in Asia Minor; the peach and walnut from Persia; the plum from Syria; the pomegranate from Cyprus; the quince from Sidon; the olive and fig from Greece, as also the best apples and pears, though also found wild in France and even in this country; the apricot from Armenia.—The mountain wines come from the mountains around Malaga. Tent is tinto tinged, or red wine. Sherry from Xeres-Xeres (the Spanish X is pronounced sh or ch), in the south of Spain, where the great battle fought between the Christians and the Saracens ended in the conquest of Spain by the latter. Malmsey was from Malvasia in the Peloponnesus, but afterwards propagated at Alicant, the Canaries, and Madeira.

PHOTOGRAPHIC LIKENESSES.—An apparatus has been constructed at the Royal Polytechnic Institution, London, by which photographic likenesses are taken in the short space of from five to twenty seconds. A room at the top of the house is lighted by a skylight which revolves, so that the person whose likeness is to be taken always faces the sun. The person represented is reflected in a kind of camera, in which a concave mirror is placed, by which the face becomes reflected very strongly on a metal plate covered with iodine powder. The operation of the light effects the iodine, which is afterwards subjected to the vapour of mercury, which is deposited on the plate and forms the lights, while the colour of the plate gives the shades.