McKibbin's

proved Sheathing, Dry Hair Roofing, and other Felt.

PROVED SHEATHING FELT,
For covering Ship's Bottoms, &c.

e advantage this Sheathing Felt possesses over ther materials hitherto offered to the public, ich important improvements, as will recom- themselves, on inspection, to those ship-build- ho have been in the habit of using Felt.

n all the oldest Vessels discovered, the Hair erfectly fresh, although the timber was in a f decay. " " " The worm never pene through an inner sheathing of Hair. " " trong and adhesive inner sheathing has prov- inly instrumental in preserving vessels from ng, when the outer sheathing or caulking have or been destroyed." [Treatise of the Institute f Civil Engineers.

IMPROVED DRY HAIR FELT,
For Steam Boilers, &c.

y hair felt is justly considered indispensible for xposed parts of Boilers, Cylinders and Steam , by those who study economy in fuel, and is becoming in general use in all large Establish- s, and on board steamers.

THE IMPROVED ROOFING FELT
eculiarly applicable as a substitute for Slate, Tiles, and other materials used for roofing, economy, lightness, and durability.

N IMPROVED IMPERVIOUS FELT,
ch, for the inside of walls, will be found an ef- ons remedy for dampness, etc.

Orders will meet with prompt attention if essed to SAMUEL STEPHENSON.
ne 1. St. John, N. B.

IRON,
ain Cables, Anchors, Tin Plates, &c.

subscriber is now landing ex the Barque *Wave*, from Liverpool—

000 Bars of Common ENGLISH IRON, well assorted, 150 Tons;
Do best E V Ditto Ditto, 52 Ditto
Do Banks' best Refined Do Do 90 Ditto
Bundles ½ in ROUND REFINED Do 5 Ditto
Ditto 7-16 in Ditto Ditto Do 3 Ditto
Ditto 3-8 in Ditto Ditto Do 5 Ditto
Ditto 5-16 in Ditto Ditto Do 3 Ditto
Ditto 1-4 in Ditto Ditto Do 3 Ditto
Ditto 1-2 in SQUARE Ditto Do 5 Ditto
Do HOOP IRON, ass'd 5-8 to 1½ in 10 Ditto
Do Best Scrap BOILER PLATE, 10 Ditto
Bars best Low-Moor IRON, 4½ in square,
Do Do Ditto Ditto, 5 in square,
Boxes TIN PLATES, assorted, ICW, IC, IX, IXX, DC, DX, DXX.
CHAIN CABLES, 5-8 to 1 5-8 inch,
ANCHORS, from 1 cwt to 25 cwt each,
Fathoms Best Proved Close-linked ¾ in Chain
Ditto Ditto Ditto ½ in Do
Ditto Ditto Ditto ¼ in Do

Ex Brig 'Sarah Maria:'
cwt. 1 14x1-2 CAST STEEL, 'Naylor and Sanderson:'
Do. 1½x5-8 ditto, ditto;
Do. German ditto, ditto;
Do. (L) Blistered STEEL; ditto;
Do. C.C.N.D Blister do. ditto;

—ALSO IN STORE—
Tons HOLLOW WARE, assorted;
Pots, ½ to 12 gallons, OVEN COVERS;
Scale Weights 7 to 56 lb.;
Tons SHEET IRON, No. 16 to 26;
Tons STRAKE, assorted,
Doz. square Pointed SHOVELS,
do. Ballast Shovels,
do. OAKUM;
Full and half Register GRATES,
Franklin ditto;
Ships WINCHES,
Canvas and Sail Twine,
Bbls. NAVY BREAD,
Superfine FLOUR, in barrels and bags.
e 21. WM. CARVILL.

By Recent Arrivals.
The subscriber has received for Sale:—

00 BOLTS CANVAS, Bleached and Brown, of the *first quality* in point of material and manufacture;
boxes Stockdale & Son's SOAP,—*nearly equal in quality to Glenfield's;*
barrels Byass' London BROWN STOUT, four dozen in each barrel;
barrels best LONDON PORTER, four dozen in each barrel;
crates Soda or Ginger Beer POWDERS;
casks of NAILS and SPIKES, from 1¼ into 5 in. *These nails are of the best Iron, and every Nail of the Respective lengths of the same size and pattern;*
tons Cordage, assorted;
tons BOLT ROPE;
tons two and three yarn *SPUNYARN;*
ton seizing STUFF;
dozen of the best three thread *Pure* FLAX SAIL TWINE;
dozen Roping TWINE;

—IN STORE—
puns. prime Retailing MOLASSES;
tons IRON, assorted; 100 barrels PEAS;
barrels Mess P. Mess and Prime PORK,
barrels P. Mess and Prime BEEF;
do. best Navy BREAD;
do. do. Pilot do.;
barrels s'fine, fine and Middlings FLOUR;
&c. &c. &c.
ne 14. JOHN ROBERTSON.

To Retailers.

CONFECTIONARY of the best quality, and of every description, may be had at the *Hibernia Hotel*, in lots of five pounds weight and upwards at 9d. per pound. As every kind is made from pure loaf sugar, the Public will find them far superior to those imported; as some unwholesome drugs are often used in colouring, the most simple of which have been procured and used in those manufactured by him, for that purpose, and every care taken in the manufacturing to insure satisfaction. Please call and see.
JAMES NETHERY.
November 17.

Scotch Ale!
received ex "George Gordon," from Grangemouth:
00 CASKS, each 4 dozen, very superior *Falkirk ALE,*
For sale by
une 7. RANNEY, STURDEE & CO.

Bright Porto Rico Sugar.
0 HHDS very Bright Porto Rico SUGAR, Landing this day, ex schr. *Emily*, Halifax, for sale from the Wharf in Lots to Purchasers.
une 21. J. R. CRANE.

Salt, Boards, Staves, &c.
00 M. feet PINE BOARDS,
80 M. Ash & Oak Hhd STAVES
5 Cords LATHWOOD,
0 Bags Liverpool SALT,
une 21. JOSEPH FAIRWEATHER.

Cordage & Grey Cottons.
TONS CORDAGE, assorted;
450 pieces Grey COTTONS, from 27 to 40 inch,
brigs *Gratitude* and *Princess Victoria* from Liverpool. For sale by
e 14. J. R. CRANE.

Earthenware, Corks, etc.
Consignment, by the brig 'Mars,' from Liverpool:—
RATES of well assorted EARTHENWARE;
Bags of CORKS; casks assorted NAILS;
to SPIKES; ditto 5-16, 3-8, and 3-16 CHAIN;
nk BOOKS; QUILLS, &c.—For sale by
une 21. JOHN KINNEAR.

SAINT JOHN, N. B. FRIDAY, AUGUST 16, 1844.

THE Weekly Chronicle.

Volume 8. *"Nec Rege, Nec Populo, sed utroque."* Number 50.

THE CHRONICLE

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

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

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

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

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

Weekly Almanack.

AUGUST		H. Sun.	s. Moon	H. W.
17	Saturday,	5 13	6 47	8 24 1 10
18	Sunday,	5 14	6 46	8 57 1 50
19	Monday,	5 15	6 45	9 31 2 37
20	Tuesday,	5 16	6 44	10 12 3 36
21	Wednesday,	5 18	6 42	11 12 4 53
22	Thursday,	5 19	6 41	morn 6 24
23	Friday,	5 20	6 40	0 11 7 51

First Quarter 20th, 9h. 36m. evening.

Insurance & Assurance

FIRE INSURANCE.

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

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 assurances, upon highly favourable terms.

Blanks furnished gratis, and every information given as respects either department, by application at the Insurance Agency, Melick's Brick Building, Market square.

A. BALLOCH, Agent.
St. John, November 3, 1843.

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 Elphalet 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. BOLLES, *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.

☞ NOTICE. ☜

ALL Persons having any demands against the Estate of Miss MARY REBECCA CLARKE, late of Gage Town, in the County of Queen's deceased, are hereby requested to present the same, duly attested, within *Six Calender Months* from the date hereof, and all those who may be indebted to said Estate are required to make immediate payment to
NATHANIAL HUBBARD,
Queens, 18th March, 1844. Sole Executor.

☞ **Notice.**

THE Co-Partnership heretofore existing under the firm of E. L. JARVIS & Co. is this day dissolved by mutual consent. Parties indebted to the said Firm are requested to make immediate payment to either of the subscribers, or to G. R. JARVIS, Esq. their Attorney, at whose Office the Books and Accounts are left for adjustment.
R. M. JARVIS,
EDWARD L. JARVIS.
St. John, June 27, 1844.

ORNAMENTAL HAIR CUTTING, **and curling Saloon.**

Corner of King and Germain streets, St. John, N.B.

W. F. Brooks

WOULD respectfully inform the Public, that he still continues at his old stand, Foster's corner, where he offers his professional services to them as usual, and every attention will be observed in cutting Hair in the most fashionable style.

His shop has lately been fitted up in a good style for the better accommodation of customers, and as he intends not to be surpassed by any of his profession, and a strict attention to business, he will merit the patronage of the public.

Attention paid to the cutting of Children's Hair

WIGS made in a fashionable and superior manner.

Ladie's CURLS and FRIZETTES on hand.

N. B. Razors put in complete order.

Always on hand an assortment of PERFUMERY and Fancy Goods in his line.
June 21.

CHEAP NAILS.

CUT NAILS OF NEW-BRUNSWICK MANUFACTURE.

10 TONS CUT NAILS, assorted, from 3dy. to 30dy, now on hand, and are offered at the very low price of 2¼ per lb. by the keg, at *Gordon's Hardware Store,*

Health for All!!!

PATRONIZED BY THE GREATEST NOBLES IN THE LAND.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.

Copy of a Letter from HIS GRACE THE DUKE OF POWELLAND *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 FORTLAND.
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,
Costipation of Bowels,	Rheumatism,
Consumption,	Retention of the Urine,
Debility,	Sore Throats,
Dropsy,	Scrofula, or King's Evil,
Dysentery,	Stone and Gravel,
Erysipelas,	Tic Doloureux,
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. Smith, Dorchester; John Bell, Shediac; John Lewis, Hillsborough; John Carney, 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.

"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. SCOVIL, Esquire, as also to effecting new Insurances against Fire, on Houses, Furniture, Merchandise, ships on the stocks and in harbour, &c.
A. BALLOCH, *Agent.*

July 5th, 1844.

Per *Envoy*, from Londonderry:

2 and a quarter Tons first quality Irish OATMEAL, which will be found equal to any imported from Scotland, and will be sold cheap for Cash.
A. HEGAN.

NEW AND CHEAP
Boot and Shoe Manufactory.

THE SUBSCRIBER informs the Inhabitants of this Province generally, that in connexion with his Retail Shoe Store, he has commenced an establishment for the manufacture of every description of BOOTS and SHOES that may be required for City and Country wear, and has now on hand ready for sale—A large variety of Gentlemen's Dress *BOOTS*, Waking & stout *BOOTS* &c.

Light Pump Soled BOOTS, Heavy Boots for Lumbermen; Pumps, Walking Shoes, Boy's shoes and Boots, Women's Shoes of various qualities, &c. *with a general variety of New Work stored daily.*

All of which, together with any sort which may be manufactured hereafter, the subscriber offers for sale at the *Same Prices* for which the *same quality of Goods* can be purchased, either at *Boston or New York.*

N. B.—Country dealers supplied on Favourable Terms. S. K. FOSTER.
March 22. *King & Germain Streets.*

PORK, BEEF, &c.

200 BARRELS Mess PORK:
20 do. Clear do.; 60 do. Prime do.
80 Barrels Prime BEEF;
100 Barrels TAR; 10 casks SEAL OIL:
Just received and for sale by
JOHN ROBERTSON.
200 Hogsheads Prime Retailing MOLASSES.
Apply as above. July 5.

Miscellany.

(From the Knickerbocker, Magazine.)

THE PLAGUE AT CONSTANTINOPLE.

BY AN EYE-WITNESS.

In 1837 I was resident in Galata, one of the fauxbourgs of Constantinople, sufficiently near the scenes of death caused by the ravages of the plague to be thoroughly acquainted with them, and yet to be separated from the Turkish part of the population of that immense city. It is not material to the present sketch to dwell upon the subject of my previous life, or the causes which had induced me to visit the capital of the East at such a period of mortality: and I will therefore only add, that circumstances of a peculiarly painful nature obliged me to locate myself in Galata, where there were none to sympathize in my feelings, or any one with whom I could even exchange more than a word of conversation. I saw none but the widowed owner of the house in which I had a chamber, her daughter Aleuka, and Petraki, her little son.

While the epidemic raged, we four endeavoured to keep up a rigid quarantine. Each recommended to the other the strictest observance of our mutual agreement not to receive any thing from without doors, except the necessaries of life; and whenever we left the house, which was but as seldom as possible, not to come in contact with any one. Whenever I went out I invariably wore an old cloth cloak, and by the aid of my cane prevented the dogs of the streets, which are there so numerous, from rubbing against me. If I visited any one, which I seldom did, I always set on a bench or chair to prevent conveying or receiving contagion; and before even entering the house, I always underwent the preparation of being smoked in a box, which during the prevalence of the plague is placed near its entrance for that purpose. These boxes were some eight feet high by three square, the platform on which the feet rested elevated about a foot above the earth, so as to admit under it a dish containing the ingredients of the prophylactic, and a hole in the door to let the face out during the smoking of the clothes and body. We procured our daily supply of provisions from a *Black kal*, a retail grocer, whose shop was directly under our front window; an itinerant *Ekmejer*, or bread man, brought our bread to the door; our vegetables were procured from a gardner close by, and our water we drew from a cistern under the house: in fine, our food was either smoked or saturated before we touched it, and every possible precaution observed to cut our little family off from the dreadful scourge, "the pestilence which walketh in darkness and the destruction which wasteth at noon day." The mother and daughter throughout the day spun silk, knitted woollen suits, or embroidered 'kerchiefs for head dresses, called in Romaic *fakiolos*, and even to a late hour in the night, they frequently continued the same employment, until the plague prevented the sale of their handiwork, and their materials were all used up.—All day long they would sit upon a sofa of their little apartment, facing the street, and while their hands toiled for a subsistence, the widow's only daughter hummed a plaintive air, or occasionally broke the silence by conversing with her mother. The son was yet too young to be of assistance to his desolate mother and sister, and except when he said his letters to them, spent the day in idleness. As to my own employment, the dull period of time passed with them was a blank in my existence; and yet, such is the influence of past penury and pain, that I now recall them with pleasure.

The weather was generally very warm, and south west breezes over the sea of Marmora prevailed.—From our highest windows we could observe sluggish seamen lounging on the decks of their vessels in the port, afraid to land amid the pestilence.—Here and there a vessel strove against the current of the Bosphorus to gain an anchorage, or would slowly float down that stream into the open sea, on its way to healthier and happier Europe. The starving dogs at nightfall would howl dismally, bewailing the loss of the benevolent hands from which they usually received their food; the gulls and cormorants floated languidly over our dwelling overpowered by the heat; and the dead silence, which in the afternoon and evening prevailed, made a most melancholy and affecting impression on my mind.

The plague that summer, (I may limit the period to three months) carried off more than fifty thousand persons. For some time the mortality amounted to a thousand *per diem*. The number of corpses which passed the limited range of my window daily increased; and after witnessing the spectacle for some time, I always insensibly avoided the sight of the dead and felt a cold shudder run over my frame whenever the voice of the priest accompanying the corpse struck my ear. So dreadful is the malady, so surely contagious, and so mortal, that so soon as attacked, the unfortunate being is deserted by relatives and friends, and when dead, two or four porters beside a priest were generally the only persons who attended the body to the grave. When the deceased is a Mussulman, he is more frequently attended during his illness, and after death to his tomb, than if a Christian. With the former the plague is a visitation of Providence, from which it is both useless and a sin to escape, while with the latter not only is it deemed necessary to provide for one's own life, but to do so at the sacrifice of the dearest friend. Often I noticed a dead body tied on a plank which a single porter carried on his back; at other times the object would be concealed within a bag, and then the grave was a ditch common to all, into which the porter would shake off his load and return for another. No priest or Imam there presided over the funeral scene; few or none were the prayers that were said over the remains; he who but a short week before had been proud of his strength or condition, or she who in the same short time previous excelled in beauty and grace, there lay confounded in one neglected, unhonoured, and putrified mass. The air became impregnated with the effluvia; the houses around the Turkish cemeteries, which are mostly in the heart of the city, where the dead are interred, but some three feet beneath the surface, were soon deserted, their owners dead. The evergreen cypress trees under whose umbrageous quiet the beautiful children once played, now moaned over their little graves; and in fine, every one in the deserted city walked with measured steps, apprehensive of threatning death: awe and consternation filled the minds of all.

The Sultan's own household was not free from the scourge. By some means it found access to his servants and carried off about fifty of them. Their bodies were cast into the Bosphorus, and the Sultan fled to another palace. The ministers of the Sublime Porte suffered severely in their families; their wives and slaves died off in numbers; and even the minister of foreign affairs is said to have taken it and narrowly escaped. Few survived when once attacked, and the chances of recovery were scarcely worth calculating. And yet among the Mussulmans little or no precaution was taken: for although by a government order all the principal offices were provided with fumigatory boxes, they were seldom used. The mussulman Sheika declared that the contagion came from Heaven, and could only be averted by Almighty power. Yet it was a well-known fact that cleanliness of habits went far toward preserving against the disease; and frequent change of apparel, with ordinary precautions, sufficed to preserve many who otherwise would doubtless have taken it.

But I think the reader will be able, from the proceeding sketch, to form some idea of the nature and extent of the mortality of the plague in 1837. While it raged, every feeling approaching to a similarity with what is known to denote an attack, excites apprehension. A pimple, through the medium of the imagination, is transformed into a horrid *buba*; a cold, or a simple head ache, however trifling, are attributed to the dreadful malady; and even the firmest mind at such time quails under trifling appearances. In some cases the scene of agony closes in a few hours, even minutes; they fall down and almost immediately expire. Others linger for twenty-four or forty-eight hours, or several days elapse before death puts an end to their sufferings. Some again bear it in their systems for several days, and attend to their usual occupations; at length it appears, they fall ill and expire, or recover. Few account for their being attacked; they do not remember having touched any one suspected or exposed; and again, the porters, whose duty it is to convey the attacked to the hospitals and the corpses to their graves, escape. The mother attends upon her dying child—sacrifices every apprehension to her affection, and yet escapes, or the child brings it to its parent, who dies, while the innocent cause survives. No cure has yet been found for it, and Nature must be left to take her course. Extreme heat or cold have a favorable effect on it; but the temperate clime of Constantinople, with the frequent dearth of water, the dust, and other impurities, tend greatly to its dissemination.

It was therefore during this painful period that I resided in Galata; free, as I had hoped, from the contagion; and yet it found its way into our little family, accompanied by all its horrors.

One morning in the latter part of the month of October, invited by the clearness of the air and a fresh breeze which had scarcely strength sufficient to ruffle the water of the harbour, I left my humble apartment and ascended the steep hill of Pera. The view, from the small tuft of graves near the Galata tower, some of which were fresh; of the surrounding villages and the great city itself, where, although devastation had been and still was being carried on with horror, there seemed to reign the most perfect tranquillity, resembling the calm bosom of the treacherous sea, quiet over the lifeless bodies of its victims and the noble vessels which had furrowed its surface—relieved the monotony of my existence. I gazed longingly upon the many ships lying before me at anchor in the stream, which could in a few days bear me far away from the scenes of death and desolation that surrounded me; or I exchanged a word with any passing acquaintance who ventured from Pera to his counting house in Galata. A longer walk gave rise to too many sad reflections. Farther on was the *Petit Champ des Morts*, a small Turkish cemetry, here and there spotted with new made graves, over which more than one aged female mourned the loss of her life's companion, or perhaps it would be one of fewer years, who wept the fatal destiny of her young husband, brother, sister, or child.

After spending the best part of the day in walking about, I returned to the house of my residence. As usual, I found the door fastened. I knocked, but no one answered me. Again I knocked, and called repeatedly before my voice was heard. At length a low moan, and then a scream, issued from within. Petraki, the widow's son, opened the door, and with a pale and frightened countenance told me his mother had suddenly been taken very ill. There was no alternative. I entered her sitting room, where in the company of the family I had spent many quiet hours. Now how changed! The mother lay upon the sofa, pale and breathing with difficulty. Alenka, the daughter, knelt by her side on the floor, though greatly agitated herself, and endeavouring to calm her mother's apprehensions. Without once reflecting on the possible consequences, I sat down on a chair beside the sufferer, felt her pulse, and, as well as I could, made inquiries after her health. Her pulse was quick, her tongue white and thickly furred, and extreme lassitude was thrown by her dejected countenance.—Uncertain as to the nature of her disease, and unable to offer any alleviation of her sufferings, I retired to my apartment.—There I *did* reflect on the danger which I incurred, and the possibility of the widow having caught the plague.

Every hour she became worse; her sufferings were intensely painful; and to shorten the recital of the sad scene of that night, I will only add, that the horrid disease showed itself on her person before midnight, and at break of day her spirit fled. Of course my mind now prepared for death. I felt confident that I also should soon be a victim to the plague.—Early in the morning I called a passing priest and had the widow's remains conveyed to their last abode—I knew not where. I had no place to fly to; every door would be closed against me; and I retired to my apartment, feeling that I was stepping into the tomb while yet alive.—There I was not long kept in suspense, for soon the plague attacked first Petraki then myself. When giddiness, the first symptom of the plague, siezed me, and I could not longer stand, but fell despairingly on my bed, what were my feelings! But let me not recall them *now*; the mental agony which I suffered it is impossible to describe, and I shudder at the recollection. Alenka attended upon me and her brother with all the tenderness and care and forgetfulness of self which is so characteristic of the female character. I begged her to leave me die alone, to place water by my side and depart, but she would not hear of it.

The first night after his attack Petraki expired, and on the following morning was born away; and I have an indistinct recollection of being visited on the evening of the same day by the priest and porters. They endeavoured to prevail upon Alenka to desert me, saying that in a few hours I would cease to exist. But she constantly refused, determined she replied, to remain by my side until my sufferings were ended.

* * * * * * * *

For several days I was delirious. I remember I knew of nothing; nothing but water passing my lips. Sores broke out over my body, and those on my groins and arm pits were not closed for some months. My neck, however, was free, and this no doubt saved my life. On the seventh day I regained my senses, and found myself in my apartment, the wasted figure of my guardian angel still watching over me. I remember, on perceiving in me a favourable change, how her countenance lit up with joy! Oh, Friendship! how seldom are ye found with the sincerity which I then beheld in an humble and uneducated girl! Just when I thought all my prospects in life were blighted; when I had keenly felt the unkindness of mankind, and despaired of ever again finding anything in this world worth living for; when I had already bidden it farewell, and the other world was full in view, I found what alone can make life delightful even in poverty and misfortune—friendship and love. Soon the violence of the disease abated, and I was saved.

I must hastily pass over my long and painful convalescence. A month elapsed before I could venture to go beyond doors. Aleuka attended upon me, and through her economy my purse yet held out. The plague had greatly subsided; the month of December set in with uncommon severity of cold, and checked its progress. Oh! the exquisite delight with which I left my hard and burning bed and close apartment, the scenes of all my sufferings, for the first time! With a prayer of thankfulness on my lips, I crossed the threshold of the humble dwelling, and once more slowly mounted the steep hill of Pera.

It was a bright, sunny, clear morning; the fresh, cool breeze from the Black Sea blew over me, infusing new strength and life into my shattered frame. The streets were again re-peopled, and business renewed. No one recognized me in my pale, haggard, and swollen countenance; and when I presented myself at the door of a countryman in Pera, he drew back with an exclamation of surprise, as if he had beheld a spirit.

My short story is told. I have comprised in a few words the tale of many long days of agony and suffering, both mental and corporeal. I first regained my strength and vigour; the hollow furrows of my forehead and cheeks soon gave way to the effects of a generous diet; and I once more stood forth in health and full powers.

But you will ask, "And where is she who watched over you during your moments of suffering!—whom you called your guardian angel, and of whose friendship and love you spoke in such feeling terms?" I reply, that she sits even now at my side; her handsome and intelligent countenance reading in my face the varied emotions to which the tracing of these lines give rise. Devoted Aleuka is my loving and much loved wife.

THE DISTINCTIVE PRINCIPLES OF ORTHODOXY:—*A Discourse delivered in Trinity Church, the fifth Sunday after Easter. By W. J. Bakewell, Assistant Minister. Published by request.* Pittsburgh: Printed by Geo. Larkin, Fourth st. 1844

We could wish that this discourse might be widely circulated. The author has before given a calm and humble statement of the grounds on which he was led to renounce the errors in which he had been unhappily educated and to seek admission in the Church of *Christ*. The theme is continued in the present discourse, which gives additional proof of the candid temper and patient study with which Mr. Bakewell has conducted his investigation. Our readers will be pleased with the introductory:—

It is, my Christian brethern, with no inconsiderable emotion that I rise to preach that Gospel to you which you have always believed; but which I have, until a late period, presumptuously denounced as irrational and unscriptural. A deep conviction and painful sense of the errors and heresies which I have for many years inculcated as divine truth, may well on this occasion, oppress me with a sense of my unworthyness. I can indeed, appeal to the Searcher of hearts as a witness of my sincerity; but yet, in many instances, as in my own case, sincerity is no adequate apology: for had I with due meekness and reverence, studied the Scriptures as the oracles of divine truth, from which there must be no appeal, I never could have adopted that dangerous fatal system of religion, which I have, with unseemly confidence, and almost unabated zeal, enforced from the pulpit and the press. The Church of which I now esteem it a peculiar privilege to be a member, and which I regard as the great bulwark of Christian truth, I have from my earliest years, blindly considered as one of the great obstacles to the progress of pure religion; and, on sailing from the land of my birth, I reflected with peculiar satisfaction, that I was leaving behind me its venerable cathedrals, which appeared to my distorted vision the temples of superstition and idolatry. The magnificent structure which towers with sublime grandeur over the city in which I received my collegiate education, was seldom passed without the painful feeling that its solemn aisles were desecrated by the antichristian worship; but with sanguine enthusiasm, I indulged the hope, that the period would arrive when the doctrines of Unitarianism would be proclaimed within its sacred walls as the truth of God.—Little did I imagine that the time would come when a complete revolution would take place in my religious sentiments, and that I should solicit to be received by baptism into the communion of this Church, should partake of its consecrated elements, and be ordained to read its inimitably beautiful services, and preach its saving truths. But no words can express the gratitude which I feel, that the veil of ignorance and prejudice has been removed from my understanding, that the light of divine truth has beamed into my mind, and that He whom I once regarded, I now almost tremble to utter the words, as to nature, a mere man, I now acknowledge to be my Lord and my God—that the third person of the Holy and ever blessed Trinity, whose personality I denied, I confess to be the Divine Comforter and Sanctifier, the eternal and all gracious Spirit the Lord and Giver of spiritual life, who is ever ready to assist the devout and humble supplicant in applying to himself and sprinkling on his heart that precious blood, without which there can be no redemption, no justification, no salvation.

The Lord's Prayer.—I remember, on one occasion, travelling in this country with a companion who possessed some knowledge of medicine: we had arrived at a door, near which we were about to pitch our tents, when a crowd of Arabs surrounded us, cursing and swearing at the 'rebellers against God." My friend, who spoke a little Arabic, turning round to an elderly man, whose garb bespoke him to be a priest, said—"Who taught you that we are disbelievers! Hear my daily prayer, and judge for yourselves." He then repeated the Lord's Prayer. All stood amazed and silent, till the priest exclaimed—"May God curse *me* if ever I curse again those who hold such belief; nay more, that prayer shall be my prayer till my hour be come. I pray thee, O Nazarene, repeat the prayer, that it may be remembered and written among us in letters of gold.—*Hay's Western Barbary.*

THE MOLE.—So far from the mole being an injurious, it is a most useful animal to the farmer. The little hillocks it casts up are generally composed of a rich and fine mould, extremely beneficial to the land when spread, and this should be done daily, or as often as the mould-casts are observed. A little boy may thus be profitably employed at a trifling expense.—Young wheats, for instance, this sort of top-dressing invigorates, and besides, the runs of the mole beneath the surface are either so many channels to convey water to the roots, or they serve as drains to prevent too great an accumulation of it in one spot. There can be no doubt that if the mole-casts are suffered to remain too long unspread, the young grain or grasses must suffer from suffocation, but this is the fault of the farmer. There are also other benefits to be derived from the mole. It devours not only immense quantities of the larvæ of the cockchaffer and of various flies and beetles, but also destroys the wire worm, and that so effectually, that few are to be found in localities frequented by this useful animal.—*Scenes and tales of Country Life.*

AN AFFIRMATIVE AND A NEGATIVE.—A priest of my acquaintance told me a *bon mot* the other day, which is worth relating, albeit the good taste which occasioned it may be questioned. In the seminary of St. Sulpice, where a number of young men are pursuing their studies preparatory to ordination, there is one who has made himself remarkable among his companions for his skill in affirming both a negative and an affirmative answer in any question that may be put to him. He had been tried with a great number of questions, but to all he contrived, without violating probability, to return two answers, yes and no. At length the Archbishop of Paris heard of him. "He answers all questions affirmatively and negatively, does he?" said the Archbishop. "Well then, I'll put a question to him which I defy him to answer except in the negative." On the Archbishop's next visit to the seminary, the youth was presented to him. "Tell me," said the prelate, "if supposing it were impossible to find any water, a priest might be permitted to baptize an infant with soup?" The persons who heard the question thought there could be but one answer to it; but the young Jesuit after a moment's hesitation, replied "With the soup of the seminary a child might certainly be baptized—it is so like water: but with the soup of Monseigneur decidely not!"—*Paris Correspondent of the John Bull.*

Curious Locality for a Nest.—A small steamer the Clarence, lies at Annan Waterfoot, and plies between it and Port Carlisle in the way of lugging vessels. A pair of swallows built their nest last year under the sponsons of one of the paddle wheels, not more than three feet above the water, and succeeded in bringing forth their young. There they are this summer again. During neap tides the Clarence plies every other day, and often every day.—When she leaves the Waterfoot, the birds leave her, and keep on the Scotch side; and then when she returns, and nearing Annan, the swallows invariably meet her and accompany her to her berth.

It is by the pulse of the patient and not by his cries, that the physician decides: an able statesman will act in like manner.