Standard Office

St. John Chronicle.

AND COLONIAL CONSERVATIVE.

Volume XVII. SAINT JOHN, New-Brunswick, Friday, June 24, 1853. Number 42.

THE SAINT JOHN CHRONICLE,

Is published every Friday afternoon, by WILLIAM DURANT, at his Office in the Brick Building of L. H. Deveber & Son, west side Prince Wm. street.

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

TERMS OF THE CHRONICLE:

12s. 6d. in Advance;—$3 if not paid until the termination of the year;

But as the Proprietor intends to discontinue, as far as practicable, the *Credit system*, and stop the practice of making *good subscribers* contribute for those who *never pay*, he offers the following

Inducements for Clubbing,

by which means parties will be able to procure a valuable Family and Business Newspaper at a CHEAPER RATE than any heretofore offered in this Province.—He proposes to send

For $10 IN ADVANCE, 5 copies of the Chronicle, *to one address*, to any part of this or the Sister Provinces, for One Year;

For $20 in advance, 11 copies for One Year;

For $40 in advance, 24 copies for One Year;

Mind!—IN ADVANCE, and to one address.

☞ No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid up, except at the discretion of the publisher.

All letters, orders, communications, &c., must be post paid, and addressed to

WILLIAM DURANT,
Chronicle Office, Saint John, N. B.

Mutual Insurance Company.

JOSEPH FAIRWEATHER, Esquire, *President.*
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J. M. ROBINSON, Esquire, *Solicitor.*
ISAAC WOODWARD, Esquire, *Secretary.*

Applications for Insurance against Fire to be made at the Office of the Secretary North Market Wharf.

DOOLEY'S

Merchant's Exchange Hotel—*Post Office Building.*

State Street, BOSTON,

TERMS—ONE DOLLAR per day.

CHARLES W. STOCKTON,

Attorney & Barrister at Law.

PRINCE WILLIAM STREET,
ST. JOHN, N. B.

CHARLES W. WELDON,

Attorney at Law & Notary Public

OFFICE—Over Messrs. Ramsay, Scurfee & Co Prince William-street, St. John, N. B.

May 28, 1852.

SOAP & CANDLE MANUFACTORY.

GEORGE WOODS,

West side Water Street, between the Ferry Landing and Fish Market,
ST. JOHN, N. B.

August 29.

For Sale or Exchange
For Property in Town.

THE Subscriber's FARM at Musquash, Parish of Lancaster, 14 miles from the City. It contains 600 acres, 200 of which is cleared, and about 80 acres diked Marsh. There is a good half acre garden adjoining the House. There are on it a good two story House, containing 7 rooms and a kitchen: Cellaring for 2,000 bushels of Roots, and all necessary outhouses. There are two Barns adjoining the House, and one on the Marsh. There is a good School, an Episcopal Church, and two large Saw Mills in its immediate vicinity. The Railroad if it pass that way will run through the FARM.—Payments will be made accommodating.

This Farm will be devided into two parts, if it should suit purchasers; all the buildings to go with the westerly portion, except one small Barn on the easterly half of the Marsh.

JOHN GILLIES,

St. John, December 19, 1851.

COMMERCIAL SCHOOL.

CORPORAL PUNISHMENT ABOLISHED!—MORALS GUARDED! *Good Pupils only Retained! The Incorrigible Expelled!!!*—This School contains three departments—the INFANT, the COMMERCIAL and the MATHEMATICAL. The Infant department, conducted by a female, accommodates pupils of both sexes, from 3 to 6 years of age, in Spelling, Reading, Mental Arithmetic, and Natural History, at 7s. 6d per quarter. The Commercial Department, conducted by two teachers, receives pupils leaving the Infant Department, and furnishes to them a through instruction from Spelling up to Common and Mental ARITHMETIC—the elements of Mathematics, Geography with the use of the Globes, English Grammer, &c., together with Reading and Writing, at fees from 10s to 20s per quarter.—The Mathematical Department, conducted by two teachers, comprises Composition, Ancient and Modern History, Book Keeping, use of the Globes, Mathematics, Natural Philosophy, Chemistry, Astronomy, &c., the Reading Writing, and Speaking of the FRENCH LANGUAGE, and Classics, at fees from 25s to 50s per quarter.

S. D. MILLER, A. M.,
May 10 tf *Manager.*

JOHN BARRY,

Silver Smith, Jeweller & Engraver,

North side of King Street, St. John, N. B., a few doors below the *Waverley House.*

MANUFACTURER of all kinds Silver Plate, viz: Tea, Table, and Dessert Spoons; Forks, Ladles, Fish and Butter Knives, &c. &c.; also, Silver Cups of different patterns, which he will furnish *Cheaper* than any other House in the City. The above work is warranted to be made of Sterling Silver, and for neatness of style and superiority of finish challenges competition.

JEWELLERY made to order and repaired.

—All Kinds of ENGRAVING neatly executed.

Traders, Pedlers and others, furnished with plain Gold Finger RINGS *cheaper* than can be imported. In all cases punctuality may be relied on. Cash and the highest price given for Old Silver.

New-Brunswick
STEAM, SASH, DOOR, AND BLIND FACTORY.—*Harding Street, St. John.*

HAVING put up the best Machinery that can be procured for the manufacture of Doors, Sashes, Blinds and outside Blinds, Window Frames, Mouldings, and other kinds of Wood Work. I am prepared to furnish to any extent the best and cheapest article ever offered to the people of this Province.

May 9. JOHN E. TURNBULL

DRAKE and WATTS,

Cabinet Makers, Upholsterers, &c.

Germain Street, second door South of the Kirk.

DRAKE & WATTS are prepared to make up at the shortest notice, and on the most liberal terms, all articles connected with their business.

☞ Carving and Turning done at this establishment. (May 13, 1853.)

HOLLOWAYS PILLS AND OINTMENT.—Dr. Robert's Poor Man's Friend; do. and Scorbutic Pills; Morrison's Pills; Lockock's Pulmonic Wafers; Cockle's Ambrosia Pills; and many other English Remedies. Sold by

Feb. 18. FELLOWS & CO.

St. John, New-Brunswick.

7 CASES PAPER HANGINGS,

Containing 2,500 PIECES,

RECEIVED by the *Admiral*, this week:—This, with the Stock previously received, will make no less than *Three Hundred and Fifty different patterns* now to choose out of.

JOHN KINNEAR,
April 22. Prince Wm. street

PATENT AGENCY.

PATENTS secured in this Province, Canada, Nova Scotia, and the United States; Caveats, Petitions, Specifications, Assignments, and all the necessary Papers and *Drawings* prepared, and information and advice on all matters respecting the same given, by

C. W. WARDLAW, *Solicitor.*

Office Prince William-street, St. John.
January 28.

VULCAN FOUNDRY MANUFACTURES.—A large assortment of the manufactures of the Vulcan Foundry, consisting of Tay State and patent Union COOKING STOVES, FRANKLINS, Register GRATES, Close Stoves, PLOUGHS, &c., &c., all of the most approved patterns and descriptions. For Sale at the Warehouse of the Subscribers.

The above Goods can be recommended to the attention of the public.

Orders for Castings or Work repaired at the Foundry will have attention, if left at the Counting Room of JOHN V. THURGAR.

April 22. North Market Wharf.

We have obtained the Victory.

KENNAY & SCRIBNER,

PIANOFORTE MANUFACTURERS,

South side King Square, St. John, N. B.

HAVING taken the First and Second Prizes, and the Diploma for their instruments, at the Provincial Exhibition, beg leave to inform the public that they can supply Pianofortes at the following prices:—

Square Front Mahogany Piccolo,	£30	0	0
Rosewood O. G. Piccolo,	35	0	0
Do. Elegant do.	40	0	0
Cottage,	42	0	0
Semi-Cabinet,	45	10	0
Full Cabinet,	50	0	0
Elegant, with French front, tuss legs and circular bottom,	65	0	0

The whole of the above Instruments are 6 4-3 Octaves to A above.

N. B.—All Instruments manufactured by K. & S. will be warranted for three years.

Every description of English and American Pianofortes tuned and repaired. March 18th.

Soap and Candles.

DOMESTIC MANUFACTURE

Union-street, St. John.

JOHN BROWN begs to inform his numerous and daily increasing customers, and the Trade generally, that he is now prepared to supply them with the above articles,

Inferior to none Manufactured.

☞ All orders left at the Stores of Mr. JAMES McFARLANE, Messrs. FLEWELLING and READING, Prince William Street, or the Factory in Union Street, will be punctually attended to.

JOHN BROWN.

St. John, June 18.

BY THE "MIDDLETON," form Liverpool, just arrived—50 kegs ground Mustard and Ginger; 7 cases Bread and Washing Soda; 2 barrels Cream of Tartar and Salt Petre; 2 cases refined Black Lead; 2 casks Epsom Salts; 5 cases Salad Oil; 2 cases Castor Oil; 500 lbs. Blue Starch.

Also.—48 kegs 4d., 6., 8d., and 9d. Horse Nails. For sale by

March 11. JOHN KINNEAR.

NEW PAPER HANGINGS.—Received by the Admiral this week—25 different new Pattern stout and handsome. For sale at

JOHN KINNEARS.
March 4. *Prince William Street.*

WHITE LEAD, OILS, &c.

800 KEGS Brandram's, No. 1 White LEAD;
100 kegs Green, Red, Yellow and Black PAINTS;
15 hhds. Boiled and Raw PAINT OIL;
5 barrels Spirits TURPENTINE—on hand and for Sale Cheap for Cash. W. O. SMITH,
April, 29. Market Square.

REMOVAL.

THE Subscriber has removed his STONE CUTTING Establishment from Dock Street, to the Premises formerly occupied by the Hon. R. D. Hazen, Union street, and immediately opposite the residence of Messrs. Lawton, about twenty rods from his former place of business, and desires of his friends and the public to take notice that he has on hand, in addition to his former Stock, a lot of

MONUMENTS,

varying in price from £3 to £60, suitable for the New Cemetery, or other places of burial in town or country; which he will certainly dispose of at a cheaper rate than any other establishment in the city to parties disposed to make the most of their ready money.

M. FITZGERALD.

St. John, April 29, 1853.

N. B.—All kinds of STONE CUTTING for building and other purposes executed to order at the cheapest possible rates.

TO LET.

And Possession given the first day of May next.

THE HOUSE and Premises occupied by the late James Glass, situated in the Parish of Gagetown, in Queen's County, and known as the "GAGETOWN HOTEL." The House is in good repair, with Barns, Outbuildings, and a never-failing well of water. For particulars apply to Thos. Parks, Esq., St. John, or to the Subscriber on the premises. JANE GLASS.

Gagetown, March 16th, 1853.

KEEP DRY!

GOODYEAR'S RUBBER COATS, CAPES, Leggings, and PANTS, of the very best quality, *warranted perfect.*

The New style Drab RUBBER COAT, a neat and superior Waterproof Garment at less than Manufacturers Wholesale prices, at GRANITE HALL, No. 1 *Dock-street.*

February 25. THOMAS R. JONES.

WINDOW GLASS.—In Store—20 000 feet WINDOW GLASS, following sizes—7x9, 8x10, 9x11, 9x12, 10x14, 11x15, 11x17, 12x16, 12x18, 14x16, and 21x26.

Dec. 1. S. L. TILLEY.

SUSPENDERS.—J. GARRETT & Co., King-street, [illegible] personally selected, in the New [illegible] few dozens superior French and [illegible] Braces, respectfully solicit the attention of [illegible]ts in want of the above.

May 6.

Mess Beef.

40 BRLS. New Mess, landing ex "Martha Greenow" from Boston.

Feb. 25. CUDLIP & SNIDER.

National Loan Fund
LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY
OF LONDON.

ENTHUSIASTICALLY PATRONIZED BY THE NOBILITY.

Capital, £500,000 Sterling.

Exclusive of a Reserved Fund (Surplus Premiums) of £51,000 sterling.

BOARD OF LOCAL DIRECTORS AT ST. JOHN, N. B. (Office Nelson street.)

ROBERT F. HAZEN, *Chairman.*

Edward Allison, Esq. William Wright, Esq.
John B. Gray, Esq.

Medical Examiner.—Wm. Bayard, Esq., M. D.

Advantages offered by this Society.

PERFECT SECURITY, arising from a large Capital totally independent of the Premium Fund.

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

LOW RATES OF PREMIUM.—The rates of Premium are as low as any society of equal standing.

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

Premiums may be paid Annually, Half Yearly or Quarterly.

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

A liberal allowance for the surrender of policies.

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

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

SUB-AGENTS FOR NEW BRUNSWICK.

Woodstock: James Robertson, Esq.
Bathurst: Theophilus Deblnisay, Esq.
Chatham: William Carman, junior, Esq.,
Dorchester: Albert J. Smith, Esquire,
Dalhousie: William S. Smith, Esq.
Fredericton: J. Henry Phair, Esq.,
Hampton: Samuel Hallett, Esq.,
Hopewell: Thomas B. Moore, Esq.,
Moncton (the Bend) Bliss Botsford, Esq.,
Newcastle: Edward Williston, Esq.,
Richibucto: William Bowser, Esq.,
St. Andrews: George D. Street, Esq.,
St. Stephens: W. T. Rose, Esq.,
Shediac and Cocagne: Richard C. Scovil, Esq.,

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

Freehold Property for Sale.

330 ACRES of well timbered LAND, fronting on New River, on the Saint Andrews Road, in the Parish of Pennfield, County of Charlotte.

Also—A Farm of 600 acres, lying on the New Canaan River, 15 miles from Washademock Lake. On this Property there is an excellent Saw Mill, House, Barns, &c. The farm produces from 30 to 40 tons of Hay yearly.

Also—A Farm of 300 acres on the same River, 2 miles above. This farm cuts 35 tons of Hay.

Also—A Farm of 800 acres on the Butternut Ridge, in King's County, with House, Barn, &c.

Also—15,000 acres of Land in different parts of of King's, Queen's, Westmorland, and Albert Counties.

Any of the above Land will be sold in Lots to suit purchasers, on liberal terms, or exchanged for Freehold Property in the City of Saint John.

Apply to C. W. STOCKTON.
Jan. 7, 1853.

RAILROAD HOUSE,

OUTH SIDE KING STREET—ST. JOHN

THE Subscriber, in accordance with the fashion of the day, deems it necessary to acquaint his friends and the Travelling Public, that he has Fitted Furnished, and Repaired his House, in a manner that defies rivalry, for the accommodation of PERMANENT AND TRANSIENT BOARDERS.

His Fare consists of the choicest delicacies of the season. Clean Beds, good attendance, and (Better yet) moderate charges, are the prominent features of his establishment.

Truly grateful to his former patrons, he solicits a continuance of public favour.

IN CONNECTION WITH THE ESTABLISHMENT IS A

LIVERY STABLE,

With Fashionable "Tutti-Outs," And excellen accommodations for the Horses of Travellers and Country customers.

May 21. JAMES E. McDONALD.

Vulcan Foundry Manufactures.

Stoves Franklins, Registers, &c.

A LARGE and extensive assortment of Cooking STOVES; Close STOVES; FRANKLINS; Regis er GRATES; PLOUGHS; and all descrip. of CASTINGS; for sale at the *Vulcan Foundry Ware Rooms*, in Prince William-street, and at the Warehouse of the Subscriber.

The style, pattern and quality of the Vulcan Foundry Cooking STOVES and FRANKLINS, it is believed, are equal if not superior to any in the market, while the prices are exceedingly low. Purchasers are requested to call and examine for themselves.

Orders for Castings or other work left at the above places will have immediately attendance.

JOHN V. THURGAR.
St. John Oct. *North Market Wharf*

English and American Fashions, 1853.

THE Subscribers have received the Spring Style Hat Blocks and in their employ both London and New York Workmen, are now busily engaged in making up SPRING STYLE HATS to suit all parties, whether they may prefer English or American Fashions.

The "Coffee House" being about to be torn down, we shall, on the 1st May next remove the whole of our business to the Store, No. 12, North Side of King Street, previous to which we are anxious to reduce the Stock on hand. Parties giving us a call will, therefore, be furnished at reduced prices.

☞ Our present Stock consists of HATS and CAPS, of every description.

C. D. EVERETT & SON,
12, *North Side King Street, and East Side Market Square*
Feb 13.

National School Books.—The Subscriber has just received per brigt *Dassy*, from Montreal: The first, second, third, fourth and fifth Books of lessons, published in Dublin, by direction of the Commissioners of National Education, and republished by Special sanction at Montreal. B. O'BRIEN.

DR. PAIGE'S PERPETUAL ELECTROMETERS AND GALVANIC SUPPORTERS.—The Subscriber having been appointed AGENT for the sale of *Paige's Electrometers and Galvanic Supporters*, he is now prepared, having received a general assortment, to supply customers at Boston prices.

Pamphlets, explaining the medical advantages of these Instruments, with directions for their use, furnished gratuitously.

Sept. 10 S. L. TILLEY, Agent.

Miscellany.

THE AILING WOMAN.

Some people are always ailing. At any rate they think they are, and say so, screwing up their mouths, and whining out their grievances, real or imaginary, as if they animated with a strong compound tincture if the souls of Job and Jeremiah—lamentation—lamentation and complaint, being the continual employment of their doleful tongues.

Mrs. Betsy Beeswax was one of this stamp. I called on her one day. I call her familiarly 'Betsy,' because she confided to me all her troubles, making me thoroughly familiar with herself and all her complaints.

It was a cold winter's day. Mrs. Beeswax was sitting close to the grate, in a large, old fashioned easy chair almost as big as a chaise. She was bending forward, with her shoulders hunched up, and her hand nearly into the fireplace.

'Ah dear is it you?' said she, as I entered, her ancient face wearing the usual lachrymose expression of hopeless misery.

'Yes ma'am,' I said, 'and how do you do today?'

'O, miserably! I am enjoying dreadful poor health. I ache all over and don't relish any vittals.'

I suggested that the bad weather might be the cause of her depression of spirits.

'No, no she moaned, it isn't that though the weather is bad enough to be sure.—Maria has gone out without her rubbers, and she'll be laid up next I'm certain; and the children, they bring in the wet all over the house, and whenever the door shuts it seems to say, whooping cough! brown-creturs! reumatic.'

'What is your principal complaint?

'O, everything. The doctors says he don't know what he can do for me, and I know nobody can I'm drefful figety and nervous all the while, and then the children make such a racket. Sometimes I think I have got the hip complaint, and then I feel as if my things was out of order, and then I have a twinge in the side, and then a shooting pain in the head, and then my eyes aches.—And then I mos sensitive to the cold. It would make your hair stand on end, I know, to see the *goose-flesh* on me sometimes.'

I expressed a deep sympathy for her sufferings, and ventured the original idea that if she felt cold, she had better keep warm.

'Ah, yes dear; but the young folks will keep leaving the doors open, and the fuel is so high, and you don't know what a monstrous draught there is in our chimnies. The heat all goes up the chimney; and then I've got such an extravagant help. They are the most extravagant help I ever saw. You would think they were going to roast an ox, to see the fires they build in the kitchen.'

'But won't they obey your directions?—Why don't you turn them away and get others.'

'It is a dreadful difficult thing to get good help, I suppose I've had as many help in my day as anybody in the city, and I know it's a drefful difficult thing to get good help; drefful difficult. The first one I turned away always burnt the bread, without fail; the next one was so lazy that she could hardly put one foot before the other; the next one was so sassy; the next one got her cap for Maria's first beau and got him. The next one was shiftless—excuse me for the expression—that I couldn't keep her in my sight; the next one had such poor health that I had to keep doctoring her all the time; and when she got well she ran off with the spoons.'

'What ingratitude.'

'Worse than then that, dear. She sent another girl worse than she was. She had a sweet smooth face, and you'd tho't butter wouldn't melt in her mouth; but she cut up the awfullest capers with the boys, and when she went away, I found she had stolen aunt Billy's silver watch—the largest I ever see—a beautiful counterpane covered all over with roses; a loaf sugar and tongues to match; a beautiful tortise shell snuff box and three new pillow-cases:—O-ow!'

'Good Heavens, Mrs. Beeswax, what's the matter.'

'O, dear, dear, dear, deary me. A twinge right through the liver. I believe my liver will be death of me, after all.'

I am sorry, very sorry, Mrs. Beeswax, that Providence has singled you out as the subject of so many afflictions. But all's for the best.'

'I don't want to be wicked,' she replied, 'but I don't believe it is. There's Maria, she's subject to *nine-ralgya*, an old complaint of hers; George, he's ricketty; Sam, the last time I saw him before I went to the west, said he should die of the fever and ague; Mary says she can't eat without its distressing her; and Laura's almost sure she's going to have the scorfula; and the athe two children are complaining of the chilblains all the time. As for me, I feed mostly on medicine, the more I take the more it don't seem to do any good. But I don't complain. I never say a word to anybody, for I hate people that's complaining all the time. But if ever there was an afflicted woman, she's me.

'But can't you ascertain what your disease is? Don't your physicians give you an idea?'

'No no—he only gives me medicine.'

'What kind of medicine?'

'Pills.'

'What kind of pills?'

'What kind, dear? Why, massy sake, I never asked him. I never studied medicine. I don't want to know the name. My neighbors are pestering me all the time with new names, and I never can remember them—that's sign that my memory is gone, and sometimes I think I'm getting a fit. O! if ever I should have to go to the hospital. Oh, if I should.'

'Were any of the family ever insane? I inquired.

'I don't know, but I think it's as likely as not. My poor, dear, dead old Mr. Beeswax used to have symptoms of it, and I lived so long with him perhaps I may have ketched it of him; why, he used to be so crazy, sometimes he would actually say that nothing was the matter with me, and that I complained only because I wanted to hear myself talk. Once I took the broomstick to him on that account. But, O—O, what is it to be ailing, all the time, and have no comfort, and nothing to do you any good.—I'm a poor, feeble creature.

Crush, crush—jingle jingle—crush! was the sound that followed these words, evidently from the breaking of crockery below stairs.

'Them careless hussies,' exclaimed Mrs. Beeswax in a rage, starting from her easy chair, with vigor and quickness, quite extraordinary for an invalid.

Like a tigress she rolled from the room, and the echo of her loud, shrill voice in the kitchen immediately after, and the screams of the servant girls, admonished me to make a precipitate departure.

'How to Choose a "Barry."'—House-keeping is not so full of sunshine as many imagine. It is hardly possible to get along without pot-wollopers and chamber-maids, and what with their waste, waged, wittels and sass, says aunt Sally, they are plaguy drawbacks on domestic peace and comfort. Old Peppergrass was the customer to discriminate between the useful and the careless. Peppergrass sent word to the Intelligence office that he wanted a good girl for general housework. About the time he expected an applicant, he laid a broom down in the yard near the gate. Presently a girl comes to the gate, opens it, strolls up to the house, the broom being directly in the path, Miss Betsey strides over it, the old man was on the watch, and the first salute the girl got was—

'I don't want you!'

The girl stopped, and suddenly another girl appears, seeing the old broom in the way, she gives it a kick, and walks up to the house.

'You won't suit me, that's certain, Miss Mopsy,' bawls Peppergrass.

She disappeared in a hurry, and finally a third appears, opened the gate, and coming into the yard closes the gate behind her, and walks up; the broom is still in the path, this she picks up and carries along to the house. Before she could explain her business, Peppergrass bawls out,

'Yes, yes, come in, you'll suit me.'

And she did, for that girl lived with Peppergrass seven years, and only had to go to housekeeping on her own hook, and a capital wife she made. Peppergrass was right.—*Yankee Blade.*

British and Foreign Bible Society

On Tuesday, March 8, at Twelve o'clock, the Special Public Meeting was held at Exeter Hall, in the Strand. The Right Hon. the Earl of Shaftesbury, President, in the Chair, was well supported by the attendance of several Vice-Presidents, and an unusually large number of Ministers and others, who occupied the platform, while the body of the Hall was thronged in every part.—(A Report of the Resolutions and Speeches is given below.)

On Wednesday, March 9, a Sermon commemorative of the establishment of the Society, was preached in Saint Paul's Cathedral, by His Grace the Archbishop of Canterbury. The text chosen for the occasion was Isaiah xxxii. 20, "Blessed are ye that sow beside all waters," &c.—The Sermon will shortly be published.

REPORT OF THE SPECIAL PUBLIC MEETING.

Rev. Dr. Duff's Speech continued.

At the beginning of the work of the British and Foreign Bible Society in India there was a dense and cry raised from the banks of the Ganges, which was reverberated from the banks of the Thames, that this was a most dangerous thing; yes, plot against our empire in India. One speaker on that occasion—methinks he belongs to the ancient geological species called megatherium—comes forward and says, 'If Napoleon Bonaparte, with all his ingenuity, has not attempted any thing more effective than another for destroying the British empire in India, he could not have devised one better suited to his purpose than this plan of the British and Foreign Bible Society. Now what is the result? Since then the British and Foreign Bible Society have helped to translate the Bible into all the languages of India; and, from notice given to-day, it is my, have circulated about 2,000,000 of copies of the Bible through India; and since then—so far from the British empire gradually diminishing, going to extinction—it has been adding kingdom to kingdom, principality to principality, until the whole of India has been consolidated into one mighty empire. And what an empire! Oh if there were only time to allude to it! but there is not. Methinks people in this country are still strangely ignorant of the amazing trust God has given them in that immense empire—such a trust!—an empire territorially nearly as large as all Europe, as large except Russia, containing about as many millions of human beings! In short, our Sovereign, Queen Victoria, at this moment wields a sceptre of absolute authority over one-fifth part of this world's inhabitants. And yet when we think with what a handful of men all this was done; a few men landed on the shores of India, with a balance-rod in their hands; the balance-rod is turned, in spite of themselves, into a sword; and the sword, in spite of them, is turned into a universal sceptre, by which they rule all over that vast empire. What an empire! it is in opposite of the whole world. I mean that, if you travel from Cape Comorin to the snowy summits of the Himalaya, you will find specimens of every soil, of every product, of every clime you can meet with, were you to travel ninety degrees from the Equator to the North Pole. But I cannot enter further upon it. These 150,000,000, then, have they not a claim upon us—a peculiar claim? This great Society has entered in, the Bible has been translated into all their languages; depots are planted throughout every region; men are ready to go forth to distribute; and the Resolution which is in my hand is to the effect that this Society ought to institute a grand Jubilee Fund, in order that thereby it may be enabled to go forth more largely throughout those vast realms. And why should there not be got up immediately by this Jubilee effort, not 50,000*l.*, nor 100,000*l.*, but 500,000*l.*, for your Jubilee Fund, and do something worthy of this great Society—worthy of its Jubilee? There is wealth among us to do this. It is not the want of means, but want of will. Create the will, and the means will flow like the Ganges. What I propose, therefore, is, that we have an enormous fund—something quite prodigious even for Great Britain. I am in earnest in this matter. I cannot help it. What I propose is, that in the 148 languages in which the Bible is circulated by this great Society we will get such a fund as to enable the Society to strike out a grand Jubilee Edition in all these languages, and have them emblazoned with a suitable device and inscription; and resolve that not an emigrant shall go to Australia that Australia, a land so strange that an eminent naturalist, unable to account for its geological peculiarities, seemed to think it a small planet drawn by the attraction of the earth and fallen into the Southern Sea; so that the auriferous deposits of Australia, according to him, have come from the immeasurable vacuities of space. So let it be. And then Ireland included—Ireland, poor unhappy Ireland! Ah, was it not once a glorious land? What made it glorious? The Bible! The Bible shone upon it with glorious illumination. Then was Ireland free. And Ireland was the sanctuary, not of scholarship only, but of sanctity itself; so that disciples went to it from all the nations of Europe to learn, and apostles went forth from it to propagate the Gospel among surrounding nations. But in an evil day the man of Rome put his iron heel upon it, trod down its schools and colleges, and put the Bible either into the flames or the caverns, so that it could not be found. Then came darkness—a darkness that might be felt; until at last, according to the testimony of a modern writer, "it would seem the fault had been to transmute the great island into a nursery of rebels against the Government, conspirators against the landlord, and slaves of the priest." Now, then, what will make Ireland free? The Bible! Send it the Bible, the glorious liberator and Ireland will rise up in renovated glory and strength; and will ere long vindicate the glorious title it once enjoyed, of being once more the "Isle of Saints." Then why should we not go through the whole world in like manner, and resolve that the Jubilee Bible in all tongues shall be sent to all nations; to all Mission families throughout the world; to all who can read; every pupil in the Mission Schools;

"From Greenland's icy mountains to India's coral strand,"

and throughout New Zealand too? And then if it were so, we should soon solve many problems. It was only the other day that a petition was presented to the House of Lords from Madras; and the noble Duke whose voice was heard here this day, pleading the cause of this great Society, was led to express his regret and surprise at the language employed in that petition in connection with the rulers of India, as foreigners (and Christianity as a foreign creed) and so forth. But the wonder would have been, however, had the language been otherwise. Any one that has been there could solve the question soon. Why did these men give utterance to such sentiments? Because they were Bible less men; men taught, I am sorry to say, by the British Government, professing to be a Bible-loving Government taught without the Bible, and taught, therefore, practically to despise the Bible; and, by fair inference, taught to despise the men who profess to believe the Bible when they had it in their pocket, or kept it locked up in their cabinets, or, at all events would not let let them see it. I will venture to say you will not find the name of one single native Christian attached to that petition. I would say, then, to that Noble Duke, whose ancestral name has for generations been a household term in all the families of the Scottish Derby, from John o'Groat's to Solway Frith—and why, because it has in its genealogical tree the names of two noble martyrs, men who lived not their lives until the death; but who, in defence of the free Bible were ready to honour, and in defence of Bible rights and Bible privileges with all civil and religious privileges following in their train, were willing to lay down their lives on the scaffold; the dying words of one of whom, just as his soul was about to wing its flight to glory, were "I die with a heart-hatred of popery." I say, the grand remedy, then is for the Noble Duke and his noble associates, not in their official capacity as British statesmen, but in their private capacity as British citizens, to rally round this grand Society, and resolve to help us in giving the Bible to every rising man throughout the realm of India and all the world besides. And then, not to detain you further—let me in conclusion, say how delighted, now examinated I was to find this day this Bible Society already pronounced to be the greatest Peace Society; and so it is—a Peace Society, not based upon tame and cowardly concession to the ravings of wounded vanity and invincible ambition; not based on passive submission to the outrages that would be perpetrated by an invading horde of pirates and murderers; but based on the fact, that human nature has in it a cavern of corruptions, in which the passions sleep that are ready in a moment to burst out into volcanic fury; a Society that goes forth with mighty powers to conciliate, map with peace and passions, and turn them into peaceful energies for the welfare of men; and for this it goes forth with the mingled emblazoned on its brow, "Here I am, with glory to God in the highest, on earth peace, good will towards men." This is the greatest Peace Society of all Peace Societies; and this is the Protestant country; it is predominantly Protestant; its strength, its beauty, its glorious stability, consist in its Protestantism. For, what is Protestantism? Not, as it is in vulgar estimation, a mere negative, a mere protest against the errors of the Church of Rome. It has in its bosom something wonderously positive. For the right origin of the term, go to the Diet of Spires, and see what originated the term Protestant. Ought we not to be reminded, in a day like this, that "the Bible, and the Bible only, is the religion of Protestants?" The attempt was, to put down the Reformation; this was found too much; then they said, "Let there be no further reformation or innovation; let those who are reformed remain so; let those who are Romish remain so; let it be what we stigmatize." Then what did the noble Reformers do? They said, "No; we cannot submit to this stereotyping. God has said, 'Go ye into all the world and preach the Gospel unto every creature.' We therefore acknowledge not the national right, but the Divinely constituted right of all men to hear the Gospel, and to be put into possession of the Scriptures which contain the Gospel; and therefore we protest against any of this stereotyping; we protest in favour of an unfettered and unrestricted Gospel—a free, unfettered, unrestricted Bible circulation." This was the origin of Protestantism. And let us remember, this being so, how from this our land we find that God continually interposed for our deliverance when we were most throughly Protestant. Yes, in the time of the great Protestant Queen Elizabeth, when the blasphemously-called Invincible Armada appeared on the waters, and when the country was ill prepared to receive it, He who "holds the winds in His treasuries, let them loose upon the surface of the waters, and down went the fleet and the warriors to the bottom of the deep. Then again, in the time of James II., when our country was threatened with a Popish supremacy, came the deliverer from Holland; yes, the winds and the waves, according to Bible phraseology, rose up against the Papists, and they were swept away, and the wave landed him safely on our shores. So, also, when our French neighbours sent his formidable armaments against this land the winds were again made to interpose. And we therefore hold it for truth, that it is only when we maintain the Bible, circulate the Bible, and thereby uphold the Protestantism of this realm, that this realm can be gloriously free and gloriously strong. And now that we are blessed by heaven with a Queen, a truly British, a truly Protestant Queen—a Queen whose personal and social virtues, and domestic charities, have endeared her round the inmost hearts of every one of her loving subjects—a Queen whose reverence for the Bible, and for the Protestant Institutions of the land have secured to her the homage and and reverence of all the wise, intelligent, and good, of our land; under the auspices, then, let us arise and rally round this great of our Protestant Societies, and therefore, under the smile and approbation of God, we shall be safe. As in the eastern world one of our most terrible visitants is the circular storm, which moves forward with prodigious rapidity, and in all the same time whirling round and round in a cycle, and levels in its progress whole villages and forests, but in its centre, technically called the eye of a hurricane, is a spot of wondrous calm, where they who enter it can enjoy tranquility and rest; and so now when called upon to gaze upon that sky that is at this moment lowering with fearful omens around the confines of Papal ancestate Christendom, and overhead the clouds gather, and the lurid masses seem about to break, let us arise and rally round this great Protestant Society; and in doing so let us be very sure that the tempest which now sleeps, and in those portentous moments will burst forth, shall leave us still safe—ah! and safe we shall remain under the shadow of the Almighty—safe in the very eye of that hurricane that shall sweep over surrounding nations—tearing up the foundations of corrupt society, shattering all regal and imperial dynasties, and tossing the crowns and sceptres, and the thrones of ecclesiastical despotism, like chaff that is driven of the whirlwind on the summer threshing-floor.

THE EARLIER CARLISLE seconded the Resolution. I trust I shall obtain credit for sincerity when I state that I consider it a happy distinction to hear any part whatever in the Jubilee Meeting of the British and Foreign Bible Society. I feel that I shall best show my sense of the privilege conferred on me, both by making no undue trespass on your time and attention—upon which there are such varied and eminent claims—but by keeping wholly clear of what you will feel to be more legitimately within the province of others, either the detail of the past transactions and historical statistics of the Institution, which have been so well entrusted to the eloquent Statesman with which our proceedings opened, or suggestions for the employment of the Jubilee Fund and other resources likewise to accrue, and which have been touched upon with so much unction by the eloquent speaker who preceded me, and which I leave to the riper and closer experience of those long engaged in the business of the Society, and who can, therefore, take a more accurate view of the work already done, and the wants still existing. Amid this array of willingness and power now called upon this platform to join in a great act of filial love and homage to the parent Bible Society, I feel proudly that every man that who is called upon to take part in the rite should keep rightly to that which will have least risk of marring or overlaying the general effect, or grating upon our hallowed harmony. Disavowing for myself all claim to any special service on this occasion, I shall only endeavour to make my weak note of praise harmonise with the general acclamation and triumph at the progress and prospects of the Bible cause throughout the world.

I think, indeed, it is well for us to be thus assembled. Our common Christianity—as far, at least, as it is likely to be represented here—does not exist to encourage many outward exhibitions of pomp or pageantry; but it it does not, like the other faith to which it is the complement and consummation, lead forth its solemn dances by the brook of Siloah, or accord amidst the ring of trumpets and graduated songs, the long flight of steps to the portals of the temple; it, in its ordinary modes of working, its ministrations are principally to be found in acts of self-denying labour and unostentatious love, its shrine in the hearts of its worshippers, yet there are seasons when we may point to such occasions and to such assemblies as the present, and feel that we, too, have our festivals, our palms, and our strains of triumph. There is a Christian as well as a Jewish Jubilee; and the achievements of which you have this day heard the recital, and of which we now perpetuate the memory, are not unworthy of leading a chord to the harp of David or the lyre of Isaiah. It cannot be necessary for me to offer any caution to an auditory like the present not to indulge in any spirit or undue individual exaltation. You will all